

Whig & Chronicle.

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PENCILLETES.

The Clinton Depot has been newly covered. McMinn county reports less hogs for fattening this fall than usual.

Frequent and constant advertising brought me all I own.—A. T. Stewart.

The prospect was never better for a large crop of corn in Upper East Tennessee.

John G. Carter, of Bradley county, raised 176 bushels of wheat on 5 acres of ground.

Isaac Blankenship got 35 bushels and 5 pounds of white wheat from one acre of ground.

Sam Hutchinson, of Rhea county, claims that he will raise 100 bushels of corn to the acre.

Mr. W. Martin's mills, near Clover Hill, Blount Co., were damaged by the rains last Monday.

Corn in Blount never looked better than it does now, the yield will undoubtedly be large.

The Athens News says it is rumored that a new paper will be started this fall at Calhoun, Tennessee.

Ab. Bowling left for Kentucky Thursday, with a drove of sheep from this and Anderson county.

The Grangers of Blount are going to raise twenty-five dollars to advertise their county in the Republican.

The editor of the Sparta Index advertises that he will take dog-skins in payment for subscription to his paper.

The smoke house of Rev. J. Albert Hyden, at Athens, was broken into a few nights since, and robbed of some meat.

The prisoners in the Jonesboro' jail turned miners, and are now in the mountains. It was too warm for them in jail.

The School Directors' meeting will convene at the Bell House school building, on the first Saturday in August, at 10 A. M.

A man in the upper end of Hamilton county, was accidentally thrown from his horse, breaking his neck. He died instantly.

The barn of Mr. S. V. Hamilton, near Blountville, was destroyed by lightning a few days since. One horse was killed.

A large amount of wheat and oats has been damaged in the shock by the late heavy rains.—Jonesboro' Herald and Tribune.

A shade tree in front of Mr. W. T. Parham's residence, in Maryville, was struck by lightning during the storm last Saturday.

We learn that Mr. Thomas Lowe, an old and respected citizen of the 18th district, is very low, and is not expected to live many more days.

On the first Thursday in August, the Granges will have a grand rally to complete arrangements for the manufacture at Telford's Station.

The work of jailing lewd women for vagrancy is going on nobly all over East Tennessee. Four were committed in Cleveland in one day.

Three drunken negroes attacked a white man in Grayson county, Va., on the 19th. Two of them are dead and the other is badly wounded.

Roanoke county (Va.) farmers complain that they will lose from one-fourth to one-third of their wheat, on account of so much wet weather.

The ruins of Lookout Mills are still smoking. Wheat certainly burns a long time. It is nearly six months since this mill was burned.—Times.

Chattanooga has a "Rockological Seminary." It consists of a pile of rocks in the jail yard, where vagrants are taught the art of street improvement.

A four year old mule, on the farm of Maj. Hornsby, in McMinn county, was caught around the neck, Wednesday, by a large blacksnake and choked to death.

Mr. Lamar Wallace recently challenged Blount county to a pacing match for a purse of \$500, to come off on the McGhee's Ferry road, on the 14th of next month. One man has accepted the challenge.

On the night of the 16th, two disguised persons entered the house of John Burgess, Sr., in Beaverdam Township, N. C., robbed him of all his money—\$30, and beat him and his wife so bad that their recovery is doubtful. The old man is 89 years old, and a pensioner of 1812. The robbers should be ferreted out.

Ivins, of the Athens Post, says: "At no time since we have been living in East Tennessee, dating back some thirty years, has the prospect for a heavy corn crop been better than at this time. The prospect is good not only on the better lands, but the thin lands and the poor ridges all promise an abundant yield."

A man living on Major Gains McMillan's farm shot and wounded a crane the other day, and as he approached the crane it struck him in the eye with its bill, pecking out the eye ball. Of course the crane did not live many minutes longer after performing that feat, but the unfortunate man suffers considerably, and the whole side of his face is swollen.

All of London gathered on the bank of the Tennessee last Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock to witness the boat race between the Wilder and Emory City. Below the railroad bridge they were "side by side, each doing her best the other to outdo," when the Emory City bearing to the left shot ahead under the second span of the bridge, and would have won the victory had not some of her machinery gone awry. The excitement ran high—the lady passengers on both the crafts participating, waving their handkerchiefs and making other demonstrations of interest and intense feeling.—London Times.

ANOTHER MURDER.

How They Do It in Monroe County. MADISONVILLE, July 25, 1875.

To the Editors of the Chronicle: I again intrude my "jottings by the way-side" for your consideration.

Another atrocious and foul murder has been committed. On Friday last Jack Mize, who has been acting as constable for the 19th district, had an execution against one Carter, who lives in the 18th—the adjoining district. He went to Carter's house, some 3 or 4 miles distant, and levied on a yearling. A difficulty occurred with the son of Carter, who told him that if he took off the yearling his father would kill him. Mize drove off the animal, as he could get no bond, and the next morning (Friday 23d) went out to the field to plow and was shot while at it, and found dead between the handles of the plow. From the size of the minnie ball, and of Carter's gun, suspicion points to him, and he is being sought for.

This is now the third foul murder, for no known cause, within an area of five miles, the parties all perfectly sane and the crime premeditated. Can these things be, and must it go on? Is life so cheap? Where is our New Bible Society organization, with \$80 raised? We may well ask, is the Lord's side properly represented? There are now some 15 prisoners in our county jail. I am right about the sending of missionaries abroad when the field is ample at home.

Let us have more light, and the scales of justice more evenly balanced; and let our courts have the nerve to fully execute the law, and then we will "have peace." Yours, MONROE.

The Knox County Institute.

The Knox county Teachers' Institute opened at Thorn Grove on August 3d and continues four days. Half fare has been secured on the railroads. The Knoxville and Ohio road will sell full fare tickets one way and return free on the certificate of the Secretary of the Institute. The East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Road will sell tickets both ways from Lenoir's, Concord, Knoxville and McMinn's to all teachers and educators, who may attend the Institute. Those attending will leave the cars at Strawberry Plains via private conveyance will be in waiting to transfer them to Thorn Grove. To be present at the opening of the Institute, parties must go up on Monday the 2nd prox.

In addition to the able speakers already announced, Prof. H. Nicholson, of East Tennessee University, has consented to address the Institute. His subject will be "The Relation of Public Schools to the Agricultural College." This address will be of particular interest to farmers and Grangers as well as teachers. It is expected that much valuable instruction will be imparted at the Institute, and we hope every teacher in the county will attend.

Negro Boy Killed.

Yesterday morning, about 10 o'clock, considerable excitement was raised in the vicinity of the Nashville and Chattanooga freight depot, by a little negro boy, by the name of James Bosley, being run over by a coal car on the Nashville and Chattanooga track. It is reported that the boy lived about a quarter of a mile down the railroad. He attempted to jump on the coal car and ride home, being at the depot, when he fell between two coal cars. He first had his right arm cut, it being caught in a frog. He was then dragged about two steps, when his leg was severed and he thrown in such a position that his head came directly under the wheel of the car. His head was crushed all to pieces and severed from the body. Coroner Allison was summoned, and the verdict of the jury was to the above effect. The railroad authorities are not to blame in the least. Boys, take warning.—Chattanooga Commercial.

Broke Jail.

A note from Madisonville, dated yesterday morning, informs us that the county jail that place was broken open on Sunday night, and that Young Rogers, Henry Crowden and Jack Hunt, the wife murderer, made their escape. No particulars are given. It is to be hoped that the prisoners, especially the wife murderer, may be arrested, in order that the justice they deserve may be meted out to them.

Rogers and Crowden were in jail the second time for violating the Internal Revenue laws. They were arrested some time ago by Deputy Marshal Capt. J. C. Duff, not, however, until they had discharged several pistol-shots at him. The probability is that they are again manufacturing "mountain dew" in spite of Uncle Sam's regulations on the subject.

Millers' Millers!

"Use 'Bowles' Improved Current Water Wheel," in rebuilding your mills on the rivers. High water will not effect it, unless it be to increase its power. You can build your mill far above the reach of these terrible freshets. Without dam or race it can give any power you need. It is the cheapest, and by far the safest power for propelling machinery ever invented. Before rebuilding, call and examine this wheel, or send for further information, DAVID BOWLES, Knoxville, Tenn.

Care of

The Knoxville Press and Herald makes a fling at us for our paragraph of last week, wherein we made mention of Dr. Lytle's Elixir for the Diarrhoea. We would refrain from noticing the attack were it not that our silence might be wrongly interpreted. We reiterate what we then said, that in all our reading of exchanges, the paper above referred to not excepted, we have seen no medicine recommended more highly than Dr. M. Lytle's Elixir, for all Bowel troubles.

Preparing for the Final Leap.

We learn that Honeycutt, who was sentenced to be hanged at Tazwell on the 13th day of next month by the Supreme Court, at its last term here, was baptized by immersion on the 12th of July. He has reached a point where all earthly relief fails, and now looks to a higher power for aid.

RURAL ITEMS.

Snake Story—The Wheat Crop—Corn—Ac. Ac. POWELL'S STATION, July 25, 1875.

To the Editors of the Chronicle: Some days ago the committee appointed by the county court to investigate the damages done to Bell's bridge across Beaver Creek, by the spring flood, were examining the butment on the south bank, when they were all of a sudden scared out of their boots by the appearance among the rocks, of a huge mud-colored, spotted snake. All were so startled that nothing definite could be ascertained as to the exact dimensions of the monster, as it ran away into the rocks, but one man states that it was as large as his leg above the knee. Of course the size of the snake in that case would depend altogether on the size of the leg, and as we have not seen the latter, we can just state the diameter. One or two more of the committee state about the same. Some supposed it to be a very old water-moccasin, while others conjecture that it was a rattlesnake, as the point of its tail was reported to be as thick as a man's thumb. Joe Armstrong guessed it was a water-constrictor, waiting for a drove of cattle to cross the bridge.

It is our opinion that it is the head man of the Rocky Mountain Rattle Snake Club passing through on its way to Morristown to call on the Gazette man about the snake story published in his paper last year.

There is universal agitation on the wheat threshing question in our district just now. Every man wants his crop threshed first, because it is either heading in the rick or is standing wet in the field, sprouting, molding, or damaging in some way. Nearly every crop yet threshed has been wet and the grain swollen; some excepted. I think the yield is a little below general expectation, though not very much.

The corn crop is humping to it, straight up a limb. Some fear it may over-shoot the mark, but some men are always fearing some evil that never comes, like the man in our district who was so fearful that his dog would kill his pig that he dressed the dog was after one during the night, when upon he began to kick at the dog in his dream and mashed his big toe against the wall.

The rain since harvest has greatly damaged the berry crop, and not so much of it has been saved as the people had hoped for. But the briar patches have been besieged very closely each dry day. When the weather has suited the full force have been put on, generally. Sometimes the men have helped pick berries, but they make poor speed. It takes women to manage berries. Men love to eat them too well. A man may take a gallon bucket and pick all day and not fill it. He gets so absent-minded that he is all the time putting the berries into his mouth instead of the basket. A good mother may send four of her grown boys out to pick berries to make a family pie for dinner and they will come in about 10 o'clock with a pint apiece, and their mouths looking like the bung holes in so many indigo kegs.

A report comes to me from Harrison's Cross Roads, to the effect that on Monday the 12th, Mr. Johnson's threshing machine was struck by lightning while the driver was on it, and ten men and six horses around it. One man's eyes were put out while all were shocked more or less. All the horses were knocked down. A man standing in a house near by was seriously damaged. The fluid descended a rod and went into the ground.

Letter From Greenville.

GREENVILLE, July 22, 1875. To the Editors of the Chronicle: During two or three days of the last week, we had no rain, but this evening it has been raining again. Much wheat still outstanding. The damage is serious, both to it and the oats crop. The blackberry crop is plentiful, and is especially prized this year of general dearth of fruit.

The M. E. Church is rapidly being pushed to completion. Mr. James H. Willis, the contractor, is putting up a job of which he may be proud. The building promises to be one of the most beautiful and elegant little churches in East Tennessee.

Cold Springs, about seventeen miles from here, and within fifty yards of the crest of the Alleghany Mountains, is a favorable place of resort at this season for our people. An excursion is projected to start in a few days to visit it.

It is not necessary to go away from this place to find a pure atmosphere; it is here in its absolute purity. The wooded mountains that loom up blue and grand, at the distance of nine miles, are perpetual cleansers of the air from all noxious elements. M.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following are the real estate transfers for the week ending Monday, July 26, 1875:

S. T. Atkin to Temple Harris; lot in Knoxville.

Hannah W. Swan to J. L. Moses; lot in Knoxville, \$100.

John Jones to John J. and W. P. Martin; lot in Knoxville, \$600.

J. T. Washington to Geo. Washington; lot in Shelby county.

Jno. J. and W. P. Martin to Edward Spores; house and lot in Knoxville, \$1,600.

Thos. B. Weatherford to S. H. Weatherford; lot in Knoxville.

O. P. Temple to Tennessee McPherson; lot in Knoxville.

Geo. and Mary Huffaker to Wm. Henderson; tract of land in Knox county, \$136.

Wm. T. Henderson and wife to Wesley Huffaker; tract of land in Knox county, \$300.

S. K. Harris to Able James; tract of land in Knox county, \$200.

M. L. Hall to J. L. Burr and wife; tract of land in Knox county, \$4,000.

Partner Wanted.

Persons wishing a good business in the manufacture of first class, paying wheat cleaning machinery, are invited to correspond with

O. G. VANDERHOOF,

THE MURDERER CAUGHT.

He was Found up a Tree, and is Indifferent to his Situation. MADISONVILLE, July 22, '75.

To the Editors of the Chronicle: Since my letter yesterday, Jack Hunt has been arrested and is now confined in the County prison. He is utterly fatigued as to any purpose or motive he had for perpetrating the crime, and seems indifferent to his situation. Great credit is due the citizens for the promptness of the arrest. He was found up a tree; but probably not there for the same purposes of Zacheus. I was in hopes our people would be spared a further drain on their high moral condition; but this is the second foul murder in nearly the same locality, and without license.

The disregard for human life seems to be increasing. More efficient means must be devised, as our system is defective. Our mountain, or rural districts get all the old "fossil" preachers from the missionary fund, and are consequently groping in moral darkness, and the Lord's side is not fairly represented. MONROE.

High School at Cedar Grove.

To the Editors of the Chronicle: Knowing that you always stand with ready hands to assist in spreading educational intelligence, we feel confident that you will accept these few words in regard to our school. We, the people, who have so long been dormant as to the intellectual progress of our youths, have at length seen the importance of cultivating those latent powers which elevate men above other animals, and which make men live even after they return to their mother dust.

Our situation is at Cedar Grove, three miles north of Maynardville, Tennessee. For beauty and suitability it can not be surpassed by any locality. The building is reared on elevated land, surrounded by tall cedars and giant oaks, making a beautiful shade over the entire hill. There is very good water a short distance from the building, which adds much to the place. The school will open on the 1st Monday in August, 1875, and will continue ten months, with a short vacation at Christmas. It will be conducted by J. W. Smith, of Maynardville, Tennessee, a recent graduate of Moses Creek College. He will be assisted by Miss Mollie King, of Powell's Station.

We are confident that they, from competency and experience, will make the school a grand success. Students wishing to board themselves will be furnished with dormitories on the hill, and those wishing to board out can procure board from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per week. Tuition will range from \$1.25 to \$2.40 per month.

We have flattering prospects for a flourishing school. A great many have come from a distance, and secured rooms and boarding places already. We still stand with liberal hands, and open doors, welcoming all who wish to patronize our school. T. D.

To Be Hung Publicly.

Meeting Sheriff Swan yesterday, we asked him in regard to Webb's hanging, and as to whether he would act in accordance with the request of the ministers and hang him privately. He answered that he might inform all that they could make it as private as they pleased, by staying away, but he had determined to hang him publicly. He said that he did not believe that the crowd could be kept back, and if he would attempt to hang him within an enclosure, the crowd would break down the fence. He could not inform of the ground selected for the execution, as, he stated, he feared that the citizens in that neighborhood would again interfere as they had done once or twice before, and persuade the owner of the ground to withdraw his permission.

Webb, we understand from the Sheriff, has about made up his mind that the hour of his death is surely fixed, and since Thursday looked expectantly for a clean break to which he replied that he had no confession to make. It was a sad meeting between father and son, almost too much for the old man to bear.

An Escaped Convict and a Thief Arrested.

[From the Daily Chronicle July 25] Yesterday morning about 2:30 o'clock, officer Cain arrested Robert Welks, alias Robert Colman, alias Robert Kennedy, at the Sidney Crozier house, in "Frog Level." Welks is a colored man, and had been sentenced to the Penitentiary from Columbia, for three years, for stealing, and had only been in prison nine months. He had been working on the Cincinnati Southern, and made his escape. Officer Cain had his eye on him, and another man for several days, and yesterday morning made the arrest. He first denied being an escaped convict, but when officer Cain told him he had seen him on the works, he admitted it all. He is now in jail, and will be sent to Nashville on Monday.

Last night officer Cain arrested Isaac Heiskell, colored, who broke into the shop of old man Hunt, on the 5th inst, and stole a pair of boots and some shoes. Officer Cain just received the warrant yesterday, and last night he caught him. He now rests in jail awaiting trial.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses are recorded in the office of the County Court Clerk for the week ending Saturday, July 24, 1875:

George W. Rollings and Charlotte F. McKeen.

John Mikle and Mary J. Nelson.

John Evans and Frances Monroe.

Geo. H. Dennis and Lou. Williams.

Michael R. Stiles and Florence L. Hill.

The Wheat Crop.

We conversed Saturday with Messrs. J. M. French and J. M. Ford, the first residing in the 21st and the latter in the 14th district of Knox county. Their opportunities for observation have been good, and they represent the wheat crop as greatly damaged by the recent rains. Much of it is ruined and will be wholly unfit for use. We have the same reports from all parts

SARATOGA LETTER.

The Bankers—Politics—A Fast Place—The Women of the Period. SARATOGA, July 22, 1875.

To the Editors of the Chronicle: Saratoga is now the centre of financial, political and pleasure interests. The National Bankers' Convention attracts general attention from the character of the gentlemen and interests involved. There are over 2,000 National Banks in the United States, with over 20,000 officers. It is safe to assume they represent a million and a quarter of stockholders. These banks hold a billion and a quarter of dollars to-day. Their interests are essentially the same, and their powerful influence is usually thrown in one direction. From every action and resolution we gather the sentiment of the Convention, as being overpoweringly conservative; the national banks are one institution, and must organize to protect each others interests. One great fact was brought out conspicuously by this Convention—National banks do not favor immediate resumption.

Mr. Hall, the President, said distinctly on one occasion, "We all want resumption in a certain sense and some time, but we are in no hurry about it." We think this shows conclusively that the national banks are fully committed to the rag money policy, and will throw the weight of their powerful influence against resumption. The inflation movement which has recently sprung up in the West with so much vigor will be sustained by this entire banking power.

POLITICAL.

The Liberal Republican Convention is now in session. This movement is significant for the restoring of the broken ranks of the Republican party, and bringing again of the Greely Liberals into full communion. Some of the most experienced Republican leaders are here, with Vice President Wilson and ex-Speaker Blaine at their head. The Liberal Republicans are satisfied they have nothing to hope for from the Democratic party, and are acting accordingly. The Democratic press in the North is becoming quite nervous. The "shad-w of coming events" is saddening to their woe. Their spite and scorn has already turned to anger against the leaders of the Liberal party.

Saratoga is the Baden-Baden of America, minus the open baths. It has the gardens full of trees and flowers, its precious winding nooks, its illuminated streets, and the air thrilled with delicious music. One peculiarity we note, among the multitude of ladies that sweep the parlors and promenade along the grand corridors of the many hotels—there are so few beautiful women—there are plenty of stylish women, and an amazing tendency to pudginess. The pudgy women dot on trains, and trail their petticoats through dubious paths. There is a great scarcity of young women from twenty to thirty and of marriageable young men. Plenty of matrons and elderly men, with flaring gray whiskers. As a match-making place I should pronounce Saratoga a failure.

The woman who attracts the most attention at all the hotels and the park is a Cuban past the prime of life. She dances a mass of black curls and Paris dresses of the most outrageous and ridiculous character. French heels two inches high, washes her face twice a day with the "Bloom of Youth," but despite all these things wins her way by her peculiar charm of manner. The moment she smiles and speaks one is ready to forgive and forget all her fictitious accoutrements.

THE WOMEN OF THE PERIOD.

The femme d'etui, as the French call her, figures here, and is ever conspicuous in the dances. She has an interminable bust, a waist in a corset that embraces her like a vice, an immense tournure transforms her back into a hump, and over this stretches a sheath petticoat that barely gives her limbs room for locomotion. But she dances as if she were a cat in a bag. But the most interesting study after all is to sit on the verandas and watch the many mothers as they glide around in their fashionable toggery, with their front hair done up in spit curls, and done down around their forehead in little successive scollops that give such an insignificant expression to the face. I see their children dressed—but stunted—more artificial than ever, I sigh and thank God that such mothers were not mine, and that I had the open fields, the new hay and the orchards bending with fruit, and the horses and cows for my friends and companions, instead of confectionery and the "French."

Saratoga, after all, has much greatness—great springs, great hotels, great women, and great gambling houses. It is certainly a most delightful place for a Southerner to rest, cool off and spend his money. J. V. S.

Death of Andrew McCampbell.

Andrew McCampbell, one of the oldest citizens of Knox county, died at his residence in the Second Civil District, Monday, at the advanced age of 77 years. He has resided in this county nearly his entire life, and was known as one of the most industrious, frugal, and successful farmers. He leaves behind him a large family, who like himself are noted for their honesty, and industry, and success in Agricultural pursuits. He was a man of remarkable vigor for one of his age, and up to within one week of his death attended to business as usual.

"The Life of the Flesh is the Blood." This is an admitted fact. It is obvious that when the blood becomes corrupt the whole system is corrupt also, and those organs which are weaker from functional derangement will suffer most. The large majority of female diseases proceed from this cause. The true policy is to direct the remedy to the source of the disease. It is in this way that Dr. Tait's Sarasaparilla and Queen's Delight acts. Its specific effect is on the blood. It purifies, vitalizes it, expelling all dystemper from the system.

That Chattanooga "lone mule" makes trouble occasionally. Saturday he got frightened over several convicts with their striped clothing and left the

KNOXVILLE ENTERPRISE.

Showing What Knoxville can do in the Way of Manufacturing. ROBESON X ROADS, BLEDSOE COUNTY, TENN., July 14, 1875.

Messrs. O. G. Vanderhoof & Co.: The machine was received and put in running order. It has now been in operation about ten days, giving full satisfaction to every person who has examined its work. The "Eureka" is the machine used in this country, and has been considered the best machine in use. Several men have been here who have been acquainted with the work of the Eureka, and they say that this, "The Star Smutter," is decidedly the best machine.

I will get considerable custom almost from the door of the mill using the Eureka, eight miles from my mill, that being the nearest to me. During this time the machine has not wasted a particle of good wheat.

One thing more I would say about the machine, and that is this: If you make any better ones than mine send them to some other market, because we do not want anything better.

Yours, JAS. WALKER.

[Another from Arkansas.]

CLARKSVILLE, ARK., July 4th, 1875.

Gents: We received the Smut Machine all right—put it up and run it two days, cleaning about one hundred bushels per day. We are well pleased with it. Our mill-wright, Mr. Bartlett, pronounces it the best machine for cleaning wheat he ever saw.

Yours, H. G. WILSON.

[From Virginia.]

BIG LICK, VA., July 9th, 1875.

We received your Victor Cocker Separator which was sent us on trial. We are more than pleased with it. It does all you claim for it. It will more than pay for itself cleaning wheat for seed. It is a perfect separator.

Respectfully, KINKEAD & TINSLEY, Champion Mills.

Messrs. Vanderhoof & Co. deserve credit for this new enterprise, and our millers should patronize home manufacture.

How She Caught Him.

To the Editors of the Chronicle: A lady living on — street, suspecting her husband of having been too intimate with —, determined on yesterday to satisfy her suspicions, and adopted a plan something like this, the evidence adduced being perfectly satisfactory:

He was in the habit of keeping late hours, and on this occasion determined to deceive his wife if possible. After eating supper, about 7 o'clock, he remarked to his loving wife, as he turned to go out: "My dear, the Lodge meets to-night; I will probably not return before 11 o'clock; take care of our little darling, you know she is not well." "Husband, dear, do not stay so late." He pulled the door to after him with a slam, and cursed his way up the street, stopping at a bar-room.

The kind-hearted wife, feeling that her husband was traveling in forbidden paths, determined to take a walk in the direction of the bar-room. As she passed the door, she heard her husband say: "Bill, we'll take another drink, play another game and go down to —." She, more determined than ever, hastened home, went to the wardrobe, pulled down a full suit of her husband's clothes, put them on and returned to the bar. She walked in and took a seat, calling for a cigar. Her husband was just through his game, and very liberally offered to pay for the cigar, and then asked the stranger to accompany him and his companion at the card table, to —, down on Water street. She, changing her voice, very politely accepted the invitation, and all three wended their way to the house named. The husband entering the house first, the other two following, spoke a "good-evening" to the woman, and with a polished bow, introduced his companions, giving fictitious names. They were quietly seated around the room, enjoying a social chat, when, to the astonishment of the company, the wife threw her hat in the middle of the room, arose to her feet, her beautiful hair falling to its natural position, made herself known to her husband, and asked him politely to escort her to her residence.

The reader can judge what followed —two-to-a-side. PEE BEE.

Knoxville, July 25, 1875.

Shooting Affair—The Authorities Determined to Suppress Lawlessness. ON THE "LINE," July 23, 1875.

To the Editors of the Chronicle: An employee of Mr. Spellacy, was shot and dangerously wounded this morning, at Spellacy's camp, on the Cincinnati Southern. His name is John Haley. The ball took effect in the bowels, and also touching the stomach and liver. Dr. F. A. Scheinect, who dressed the wound, states, that he can not recover. The perpetrator of the crime, is a lawless negro, who has been loitering around the camp. The sheriff, accompanied by a posse, is out looking for him, but up to this writing, with no reported result. The shooting was unprovoked I understand, beyond the fact, that there was probably whisky on both sides. The authorities of the county are determined to suppress this lawlessness along this line, or at least make a determined effort in that direction.

The