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Convenient to Railroad. Commercial Tourists will find it to their interest to stop at this House. Baggage transferred to and from public Square Free of Charge.

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Scrugg's Drug store.

Can be found at my office or at my dwelling on Church Street. I will attend to all calls regardless of time or weather. Bills always due when patient is discharged.

sep 9 1y

W. C. CARSON,

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Has Located Permanently at

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And solicits patronage. Office will be kept open constantly by himself or his father, who has had an experience of 40 years in the business. Office formerly occupied by Dr. W. H. Cooke.

June 16-76 1y

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Cleveland, Tenn.,

Keeps on hand and for sale a full assortment of

METALIC

And Imitation Metalic Cases.

All kinds of wooden COFFINS for sale cheaper than any shop in the city. He has a fine hearse for the use of his customers.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO FUNERALS.

He also keeps a Large Stock of BUREAUS, SAFES, LOUNGES, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, MATTRESSES, &c., &c., which he will sell cheap for cash or produce. aug 25-76-1y.

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Lumber Furnished to Order by

BAKER & SLAUGHTER,

CLEVELAND, TENN.

Shop on R. R. Street, opposite the Depot.

Are also authorized to use BREWER'S CELEBRATED RUBBER PAINT for Shingle and Tin-roofs for Bradley, McMinn and James counties. Orders solicited. Send size of roofs and we will estimate.

Nov. 13-74tf

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Protests Against the Employment of Federal Troops in the Southern States on Election Day.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
WICH IS IN THE STATE UV KEN.,
Sept. 9th, 1876.

There is dismay in the Cross Roads Sence we hed the directions of Attorney-General Taft red to us, threatenin the employment uv troops in the Southern States, about eleckshun time, we feel that all hope uv freedom is gone, and that we mite jest ez well git out our chains and go to clankin uv em, first ez last. When the Cross-Roads can't run its eleckshuns in its own way, ther ain't no more freedom. Freedom is throttled, and ef she don't shreek now she is a tuffer old virgin than I ever give her credit for bein.

What is the necessity uv sendin troops down here on eleckshun day? To perfect the niggers? Can't we pertect em? Shan't we hev the guardin uv the ballot box, and won't we see that everybody votes, wich we consider entitled to the ballot? This is an outrage wich is well calkelatid to onsettle the devoshen uv me and Issaker Gavitt to the Government.

To show how onnessary this interference is I will state that we hed already made full and ample preparashens for a peaceful and quiet eleckshun. We hed organized the white citizens uv the corners into a guard to preserve the purity uv the ballot box, and to see that no disturbin elemence come in. Uv course we excloodid from the arrangement, Pollock, Bigler, and the two carpet-baggers who hev a wagon factory here, wich they bilt ten years ago and wich hez disturbed us ever sence, ez they are both Republikins. We hed taken an invoice uv the shot-guns in the naberhood, and had detaled our quickest and most akkerit shots to voose em, and hed matters so arranged that ther coodent be no disturbance at the polls.

Our method wuz simple and states manlike—I originatid it. That ignorance mite not be pleaded ez an excoose, we notified all the niggers within the limit uv this precinct, that to the polls or attempt to vote. That ef they wood keep keerfully at home all that day they wood not be molestid or harmed, but that ef they attemptid to vote or in any way interfere with the eleckshun trubble wood inevitably ensoo. We also, in the intrest of peece, hed men detaled to stand on eech road to stop all niggers wich shood presoom to move toward the village that day, with strict instruckshens that ef they peristid in comin, to promptly blow the top uv ther heds off. "Peece at all hazards," wuz our determina shen.

In the precinct below us they wuz not so conservative. To prevent trubble on eleckshun day they determined to kill the heft uv em before, and very many uv our people insisted that that wuz the best method, but I refoozed to do it. I am naturally conservative and yieldin.

To show how much we desire peece I will state that we hez two niggers at the Corners wich profess Dimocrisy. They hang around Barcom's and we hev toleratid em, for they act ez neerly ez we do ez is possible for niggers. They desired to vote, and Deekin Pogram wuz in favor uv lettin uv em. Our citizens protestid. "Its establishen a precedent," sed Issaker Gavitt, "ef one nigger votes, why not all—and when a nigger votes the flood-gates is broke down."

"But," sed I, "kin we afford to lose them two votes for Tilden and Reform?"

"Ef we keep them out, and need them two votes, can't you and I, in the interest uv reform, vote twice?" sed Issaker.

And so, ruther than violate a principle, we hev exclooded Dimocratic votes.

This ought to be satisfactory to the government. The niggers know very well that the site uv one uv em, in a state uv freedom, partikelerly ef he hez boots on wich hev no holes in em, is espeshelly aggravatin to the proud Cawcawshen, his sooperior, whose beets are not water-proof. Issaker Gavitt remarkt, with teers a streemin down his cheeks:

"Ef ary nigger should come into the corners, on eleckshun day, a ridin uv his own mule, while I, his sooperior, am obleeged to come afoot, it wood drive me to the verge uv madnis."

And every nigger knows that when Issaker is druv to the verge uv madnis at a nigger, and hez his shot gun handy, that nigger is very apt to become a colored angel. Why, then, can't they keep out uv Issaker's way? Why do these inferior beins good us to desperashun with the mules and boots and other cloze? Why do they provoke us? Knowin as well ez they do that their presence irritates us, why do they insist on showin theirselves on eleckshun days, when we are together in sich numbers?

Uv course ef the military comes here to perfect these inferior beins, the Corners will suffer a loss uv all its preparashuns for keepin the peece. Our shot guns will remane unused. The powder and buckshot we hev bought will be ded stock on our hands till the military are removed, and wat is worse there will be that sullen feelin wich hangs upon all men who hev their dearest hopes crushed.

And then suppose that under the perteckshuns uv these blookotid hirelins, the niggers shood all vote and shood elect Republikin offish's! Suppose them niggers, under kiver uv Fedril muskits, shood lose that discreeshun wich a shot gun inspires, and shood presoom to challenge sich onnaturalized voters ez we ginerally bring up to swell our majorities fer moral effect, and compel us to reject em! And suppose that by this tyranny they shood carry this precinct, and git a voice in things? Suppose they shood git the power to levy taxes for township and moonissipal purposes, and, guided by Pollock, Bigler, end the carpet-baggers, shood compel us to pay taxes, and do work on the roads and sich! In short, I suppose, that the power shood pass out uv *our* hands and into *theirs!* The Corners shudders when it contemplates sich a possibility.

I warn the minyuns uv power at Washington not to trifle with us. We want no Fedril soljers here—we saw enuff uv them some years ago. We hev acceptid the situacation—discontent is dangerous in a Republic. We may be crushed, but—remember Poland!.

Uv course we shel hold a meetin to pertest agin this outrage. The Corners alluz holds a meetin when its agoused. Bascom likes it. Becoz when we meet to pertest agin any denying uv our rite to control the nigger the citizens git excitid, and in ther forgetfulnis actilly pay for their drinks; the citizens like it becoz it gives them an excoose for histin in twice ez much ez they otherwise wood. Whenever they take a drink on sich occasions they feel that they hev discharged a patriotic dooty. A more patriotic people I never lived upon. We'shel pass a series uv stingin resolooshens, and then wait in dignified silence to see ef our protest will be disregarded. In the interest uv peece I hope not.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, Reformer.

P. S.—I notis that Tweed is capchered. Ef the Dimocrisy uv Noo York ever permit him to come off uv a ship alive, they are idiots. Merciful Hevins! the idee uv his bein brot back to tell wat he knows uv rings, with Tilden ez a reform candidate! Whenever a Dimocratic statesman gits thro with steelin he ought, for the sake uv his survivors, to be imnejitly killed. The bringin back uv Tweed is a Republikin trick. It is takin a mean advantage uv our reform candidate. Ef Willyum hez the stubs of his check-book about his person, Tilden is a lost man.

A Wall for Blood.

Canton (Miss.) Mail.

We know our rights and will defend them. If it is treason to war against corruption; if it is treason to advocate intelligent legislation and administration of laws; if it is treason to resist tyranny, ignorance, and oppressive rule robbery and insult, then we glory in the name of traitors; and our enemies, the Republican party, will have their hands full for all time in their endeavors to fasten the yoke upon us, and it is beyond human power to compute the requisite number of volumes to hold the stories of blood and violence yet to be written.

Hell Gate.

It is an ill wind, says an ancient and gusty saw, that blows no one good. Similarly, it may be said, that it is a great improvement which does no harm. The blowing up of Hell Gate may remove an obstruction to navigation, but, unless the Lord is mindful of the simple faith of an elderly darkey resident of the immediate neighborhood, the chicken crop is likely to suffer thereby. Says the vererable Ethiopian: "Dars one ting I'm 'fraid of, do. Ise got an ole hen settin' on forteen eggs jist 'round ob the corner ob de fence dar, an' I specks the concushen 'll kill ebery blessed one ob dem unborn chick'ns for shuah. But I'll truss in de Lord, for He tempers de win to de young chick'ns."

THE INDIAN WAR.

The Council at Red Cloud.

RED CLOUD AGENCY, Sept. 19.—The Sioux came in to-day. Among the prominent Indians present were Red Cloud, Little Wound, Swift Bear, Red Leaf, Black Caol, White Sail, Sitting Bull, Pretty Crow, Eagle Dress, Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horse and Quick Bear. Many officers from Camp Robinson attended the council, which lasted two hours. Red Cloud made the first speech. He said he and his people were willing to give up the Black Hills country; also to have his young men take a journey to see the country spoken of by the Commission—the Indian Territory—and if they report it a good country his people will so consider. If they report it bad they will consider it bad.

Quick Bear said when the young got back from that country the Indians would want to go to Washington with their agents, chiefs and interpretors, and have a talk with the Great Father before giving this country up.

Sitting Bull, an Ogalla Sioux, said: "I have a judgment against the agent. If he is sure every ten days promptly it is all right, but if he don't I will go North."

Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horse said: "My father shook hands with the Great Father on the Platte, and was told that this country belonged to the Dakotas. I was brought up in this country to be a chief. The soldiers have no concern in this country. Since I have been here I have tried to do right. I wish to tell you plainly I have been ashamed ever since the soldiers came here and sat down. I wish you, my friends, who have brains and hearts would tell my Great Father what my opinion is and what I have said. I agree to the young men going on the journey, but we are going to ask the Great Father a great many things. We expect to have food and blankets as long as we live. The Great Father has not lived up to his promises in the past."

American Horse said the soldiers had no business here, and if they wish to arrest anybody, the country is wide, let them go and arrest them. There are a great many bad men in the North, let the soldiers go and arrest them. [Laughter on the part of the soldiers.] Here Red Cloud took Dr. Daniels, Maj. Howard and Joseph Bismett, and set them among the Indian Chiefs, and said he wanted them to do his business for him, and go to the southern country with his young men, and he also, wanted F. C. Bancher, Antonio Jones, Bill Lowland, Hank. Clifford, Todd Randall, Frank Salway, and Nelse Mason, to go as interpreters.

Red Dog said the Indians were not willing to sign any paper until the young men got back from the southern country and they had a chance to go to Washington to talk face to face with the Great Father.

Black Coal, Chief of the Arapahoes, said his people had an equal right with the Sioux to the Black Hills country, and they would want their share of the money received for them. He said he was willing to go and look at the southern country.

Bishop Whipple replied to the Indians, and told them that the Great Father required them to sign a paper binding themselves to go to the Missouri River. If they did not go to the Indian Territory they would get no more rations. He urged them to consent at once to the proposition and go to the Indian Territory upon the return of the young men.

Judge Gaylor, Solicitor of the Interior Department, followed to the same effect, urging prompt action on their part in order to secure rations in the future.

While he was talking Sitting Bull—to whom the President gave a fine rifle last year—broke up the council, saying there would be plenty more days in which to talk.

Supplies were issued the Indians for a feast to-night, and it is thought another council may be held to-morrow.

Discord in New York.

The dead lock between Tammany and Anti-Tammany has not been broken nor will it be. Each knows the size of its own maw, and wants to take the bite and leave the other the cherry. Anti-Tammany is already threatening under its breath to unite with the Republicans on local nominations, and sweep the city as it did last Fall. This means tradin, and Gov. Tilden is too shrewd a politition not to understand it. He cannot carry New York if there is discord in the local camp.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Change Not for the Better.

Cleveland (O.) Herald.

The "hard times" argument pressed by the Democrats amounts to about this: Under a Republican administration "hard times" have come. Matters cannot be worse than they now are and may be bettered by a change. Therefore elect a Democratic administration.

It is true there are "hard times" and that under a Republican administration. But the "good times" of plenty of work and high wages were under the same Republican administration. If the "hard times are chargeable to the Republicans why should they not have the credit of "good times?" If a change is all that is needed to restore good times there is no occasion to change the politics of the administration for the purpose.

Matters may be worse than they are, and most certainly will be worse should a change be made to Democratic rule. Confidence is a plant of slow growth, and confidence is the one thing most necessary for the improvement of business. A political revolution such as Democrats seek would destroy confidence, embarrass business, and make the condition of the working man worse than now is. It would be the extinguishment of the light of a better day now beginning to illumine the sky.

The course of the Democratic party since its partial restoration to power in Congress sufficiently indicates what would follow its complete ascendancy. The finances of the country would be the sport of men who have no settle convictions and no sense of responsibility. The Treasury would be raided on by a mob of ravenous ex-rebels to whom the ruin of the government would be a labor of love as well as of personal profit, and they would be aided by unscrupulous Northern men, more selfish than patriotic. The offices would be filled with hungry leeches, whose only claim to them is their blind partisanship. The burden of debt and taxation would be increased to frightful proportions, crushing the people under its load, with the possible alternative of repudiation and consequent general ruin.

That would be a change, but not for the better. It would be such a change as the eels obtain when they jump out of the frying-pan into the fire.

The Butter Woman.

"Jennie June" writes: On my former visit to the Centennial the "butter woman," as Mrs. Caroline S. Brooks is called, who has moulded so wonderful a female head in butter, had not arrived with her production. Now it is on exhibition, and really the poetic beauty of the sleeping face, the naturalness of the clustering hair, the grace and sweetness of attitude and expression must be seen to be understood or believed. The subject is the "dreaming Iolanthe," King Rene's daughter; the same, but varied from the one exhibited by this lady and executed in the same material two years ago, as the photographs of both show, but the second is an advance upon the first.

Mrs. Brooks is a woman of interesting appearance, with large liquid eyes, and looks somewhere between the thirties and forties, nearing, perhaps, the shadier side. She is a farmer's wife, and commenced her manipulation in butter by making pretty and comical figures, roses and "butter babies" for her childred, who are always amused by "mamma's" skill in creating anything, from little pigs to men and women, out of dough, butter or anything malleable.

"Will you not work in clay?" I was sorry the moment I had asked the question and thought how impossible it was that the answer should be in the affirmative, and how often she must have been pained by having to answer or evade it. How could a woman with a home, husband and children, all needing her personal care and attention, and having, moreover, reached middle life without the preparatory training—how could she enter upon and meet the obstacles to an artistic career? Yet it seems more than pity that such genius, for she has genius, should not have had an opportunity for cultivation and development.

The Democratic Congressional Convention which met at Ironton, Missouri, last week, don't care a cuss who knows that it prefers a Southern Confederacy. The delegates called upon the band for "Dixie," and then gave three cheers for Jeff. Davis. The platform laid down by one speaker was that "no Union man or Union soldier can be trusted as a Democrat."

The Two Irishmen.

"Pat, bejabers I won't vote the Democratic ticket any more."

"Why, Mike?"

"Because, I dreampt I was in hale and there I found all the Democratic office-holders, and each one had an Irishman between him and the fire."

Pat concluded that that was all the use the Democrats had for Irishmen, and so he will vote for Hayes & Wheeler, too.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Conviction of Another Molly Maguire.

POTTSVILLE, Sept. 20.—The case of Thomas Duffy, another of the Molly Maguire conspirators, accused of being accessory before the fact to the murder of policeman Yost, at Tamaqua, was given to the jury at a late hour last night. This morning a virdict of "guilty of murder in the first degree" was returned. This is the ninth conviction for murder of members of this organization, five being already under sentence of death in this county and three in Carbon county.

Hembold on the War-Path.

N. Y. World.]

Dr. Hembold has instructed his counsel, ex-Judge Curtis, to begin at once legal and criminal proceedings against his brother, Albert Hembold, of Philadelphia, and others, for "conspiring to imprison him in a mad-house, deprive of his liberty, him means, and virtually to destroy his life." One of the keepers at Kirkbridge's Private Lunatic Asylum, where Dr. Hembold was confined, who was discharged for assisting the Doctor to escape, said yesterday to a *World* reporter that the Doctor was sane the whole time he was there. The keeper, whose name is Thos. McClair, was formerly employed in the Jacksonville (Ill.) Asylum, Bellevue Hospital, St. Luke's Hospital, and other institutions, where he came frequently in contact with insane people. Dr. Helmbold is at present at large, and is accompanied wherever he goes by a bodyguard.

Jeff. Davis for Tilden and "Reform."

Jeff. Davis writes to John Kelley, "Boss" of Tammany, as follows, from London:

"LANGHAM HOUSE,
LONDON, ENG., July 25, 1876.

To the Hon. John Kelley, Tammany Hall.

DEAR SIR:—I am obliged to you for your kind attention in transmitting to me an invitation to attend your Tilden and Hendricks meeting at Tammany Hall this evening. I am heart and soul with you in the good cause of Democratic restoration and reform. The St. Nominees can count on an almost an unbroken South in their support. I know Tilden and Hendricks well. While the Southern people were bravely contending in the field for four long years of cruel war, your nominees, both in the forum as private citizens, were giving their political aid and comfort to our righteous cause. I think we will gain all we lost by the war between the States in the election of those glorious champions of State Sovereignty and the Constitution as it was. Distance, however, will put it out of my power to be present at your meeting, and I use the Atlantic cable to telegraph you my greeting. I shall be home in November to cast my vote and use my influence with the Southern people for our nominees, whose triumph would be hailed here in England with almost as much joy as it would in the halls of Tammany. Perhaps I may favor my Democratic friends in New York with a speech on completing my European mission.

Yours ever for Democracy and reform. JEFFERSON DAVIS."

Spain, it is generally believed, wold get along better without ex-Queen Isabella. Her return is nominally for match-making purposes, having gone, it is said, to arrange for her son Alfonso with the Princess Maria, but her influence in Spain bodes no good.

Crazy Horse is not so crazy as he might be. He has had enough fighting and would like to be reconciled with the whites. We suggest that an excellent precaution against any further outbreak of equine insanity would be—a halter.

The Indian office at Washington states that in January last an order was issued prohibiting the sale of arms to the Indians, and that since then no complaint has been made that the order was violated. There may, no doubt, have been illegal traffic in arms, but this the Government could not wholly prevent. The Indian Office should certainly have its due.

THE CAMPAIGN.

The Minnesota bank-robbers evidently knew what party they belonged to. Five of them lounged around Northfield during the forenoon offering to "bet $1,000 that the State would go Democratic."—*N. Y. Graphic.*

The New York World heads its reports of the Vermont elections, "Well Done, Vermont;" "A Good Day's Work in the Green Mountain State. For once the Republican papers seem to agree with the World.—Boston Globe.

One of the visitors to the Times' office yesterday evening to hear the news from Maine was Col. Nicholas Smith, son-in-law of the late Horace Greely. We regret that the news was not as satisfactory as he hoped.—[Philadelphia Times.

Monday the Utica Observer said it was wild for the Republicans to expect 15,000 or even 13,000 in Maine. Tuesday, after learning the results, it said: "The conclusion is irresistable that the power of the Republican party in Maine is on the wane!"

The funniest reading extant just now is the regulation style of comment on the Maine election adopted by the Democratic editors. They say the Republican majority ought to have been 18,000. What an idea they have of the whipping they deserve.—[Boston Journal., (Rep.)

Senator Alcorn, of Mississippi, who fought with much ability in the Confederate army, recently said in a private letter: "The Democrats of the south took Greely for President, and they will take anybody else. *All they want is to be let alone*, with the knife and revolver they will attend to the negro and white Republicans."

Democracy goes strongly for retrenchment. The Democratic Legislature of Texas has voted *eight thousand dollars* for the purchase of a portrait of General Lee. The Philadelphia Times says: "There is not an artist in this country who would not be handsomely paid at $2,000 or who would not accept the commission at $1,500."

Petroleum V. Nasby Reformer, writes from the X-Roads in an unusually happy frame of mind. He says: "Antissipatin the eleckshun uv Tilden and the payment uv the Southern war claims, Bascom has extended our line of credit at the bar. Thus some good comes out of the struggle—we hev suthin tangible. Heaven help on the coz of reform."

A Democratic speaker in South Carolina asked his colored hearers if they had enough to eat. Their answer was, "Plenty, plenty." "Who gives it to you?" he inquired. "Nobody gives it; we work for it," they cried. "What do you own now that you did not have before the war?" said he. "Our wives and children," was the stunning answer. That Democrat had no more to say.

Wilson accuses Joyce and McDonald of perpetrating a forgery on his letter to Henderson, by which the former was made to urge Henderson to "go to the very bottom or top of White House combinations." The initials "W. H." did the mischief.

The New York *World* in October, 1871, said that Tilden was a mere "railroad lawyer and politician," and that he was engaged with the "poor old Havemeyer," in the attempt to compound a feleny. The Tilden of July, 1876, is the same man, but the World now views him through very different glasses.

This, from a Democratic paper, the Brooklyn *Argus*, is good: "William A. Wheeler seems to be one of those dispassionate; sensible, clear-headed men of whom the framers of the Constitution must have been thinking when they provided that the Vice President of the United States should be the presiding office of the Senate."

Stewart, the Democratic nominee for Governor in Illinois, is known to be a rank inflationist, having been first nominated by the inflation wing of the party at Decatur some months ago. And yet the platform on which he is placed is Tilden's platform. How long will this attempt to blow hot and cold continue?

Democratic political ostracism and proscription is rigid and unrelenting in Kentucky. Of several thousand Democratic State officers, probably not twenty served in the Union army. The Union Democrats, with very few exceptions, are left out in the cold; not one will make his way to Congress, or to the Senate.—*Louisville Commercial.*