TOWN AND COUNTY.

Friday, February 20th, 1874.

OUR TERMS.

$2.50 A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.
$3.00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

Rates of Advertising—One square (one inch, for one insertion, $1.50; each additional insertion, 75 cents.

METEOROLOGICAL.

Range of Thermometer and Barometer, at Winton, Residence of J. H. James, for the week ending Feb. 19th 1874.

1874.	THERMOMETER. 7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.	BAROMETER. 7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.	Remarks
15	59	66	66	28.84	28.94		Sho'rs Sun
14	57	69	46	29.18	29.13		Fair.
15	40	69	64	29.03	28.81		Overcast.
16	45	53	50	29.04	29.10		Overcast.
17	38	40	49	29.04	28.90		H'l'S'W'n
18	41	41	40	29.—	29.04		S'n Tr'ing
19	40			29.10			

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Capt. James Forgey's many friends will be glad to know that he is in San Marcos, Texas, and is as "fat and saucy" as can be. He sends love to all the girls, and wants to know what Shepard is doing in Little Rock.

The Morristown *Gazette* says: Our old friend, Rufe Saunders, who has been connected with the press of Tennessee since 1850, until very recently, has retired to a farm in Knox county, and is now living on the old Kane place, seven miles East of Knoxville. He is proving himself a wide-awake, progressive farmer. Quite recently he has brought from New Jersey, a large herd of imported and thoroughbred Ayrshire cattle, and a very fine young Hambletonian stallion. Mr. Saunders is also the breeder of some very fine Berkshires. "Jo. Johnston," exhibited at the last Divisional fair, was of his raising, and was deservedly awarded the ribbon.

Mr. C. D. Bledsoe, General Canvassing and subscription agent for the Nashville *Republican Banner*, was in our town last week.

A. W. Brandon, of Jackson, Tenn, came to Columbia, his old home, last week.

Prof. W. R. Webb, of the Culleoka Institute, was in our town last Saturday, and attended a meeting of the Teachers' Association. He was appointed to read an essay at the next meeting. The Professor enjoys a wide and extensive reputation as a teacher of the first class, and we will look for an essay or discourse, which will be worth the while of any other teacher in the county to hear. No doubt he will throw light on many difficult and knotty problems which vex and perplex every teacher.

Joe A. Irvine has returned from Texas. He visited Palestine, where he sold Comet and Eagle, to Sam Morris, formerly of this county, and E. J. Davis, who was recently elected Sheriff and Tax Collector of Anderson county—very lucrative office. Dr. Jack Akin, formerly of this county, also lives near Palestine, he has made a fortune since he left Bear Creek, about ten years ago. Joe Irvine staid all night with Dr. John T. Navis, near Little Rock, Ark., who went there about fifteen years ago to convince for Constantine Perkins, and is now a practicing physician and a rich man, owning one of the finest cotton farms in that county. Dr. Navis is a brother of the Messrs. Nevils, of this county, and married the youngest sister of Woodson B. Davis, Johnson Davis, and Lee Ingram Davis. Mrs. A. B. Shepard had staid with Dr. Nevils. Hal Holcombe remains at Forest city, Ark. with the celebrated jack, Philip.

John Gault, of New York, the back of whose head is like Munsey's, is in town, as brilliant, fascinating and as free as ever.

W. T. Nichols, of Huntsville, has been spending several week among his old friends here.

D. S. Waymire, of Dayton, Ohio, a place that has 52 saloons, is here, for the purpose of buying a farm.

Walter C. Tindall has gone to Reelfoot Lake, West Tennessee, to hunt and fish. Success to him.

Sam. A. White, of Nashville, was in this his native town last Sunday.

Tims M. Edwards, of Lake county, Tennessee, passed through here last Wednesday, on his way to Macon, Ga., to get forty negroes to take to his Willis Jones farm in Lake county.

AROUND TOWN.

—A lot situated near the old Woodside Cemetery, fronting on Cedar Street, half an acre, and belonging to the estate of Wick Frierson, deceased, was sold by order of the Chancery Court last Saturday for $68. It was purchased by C. M. Steele, who will probably erect a grocery store on it. It seems that the price of land is increasing rapidly in the Southern portion of town.

—Saturday night Dr. F. C. Wilkes, of Texas, preached in the M. E. Church, on the subject of "sin." It was a powerful sermon, and produced conviction in the minds of many sinners. Dr. Wilkes' sermons are strong chains of irrefutable logic, and yet his style is so peculiar that it is very attractive. Dr. R. A. Young arrived here on the night train, Sunday, and preached Sunday morning from the 58th verse of the 15th chapter of 1st Corinthians. "Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord." He said no one reason some people were not steadfast was because they did not believe in and love Christ enough. Three hundred Unitarian preachers, Edward Everett, Jared Sparks, and Ralph Waldo Emerson, quit preaching simply because they did not love and believe in Christ sufficiently. Dr. Young's sermon was very fine indeed. The congregation was large and attentive to hear the word to say, "I never before preached to a congregation composed of so many young persons." When Young came into the pulpit, many of the ladies of the church met him and shook him by the hand. He has always been a great favorite with the Columbia ladies. Nine persons joined the church, seven of whom were baptized. Before reading the vows, the pastor exhorted the candidates to let them to mean that they were not to dance, or go to theatres and such frivolities. At night Dr. Wilkes preached another splendid sermon, from the third verse of the third chapter of John. He said there were some things Christians believed, which were not absolutely essential to salvation. Even baptism might be classed among them, because there are some Christians who believe immersion is the only mode, and others equally as good who believe sprinkling is the mode. Believing in regeneration, free will, etc., is held by different bodies of Christians, and they cannot be essential to salvation. There are some things which are so plain and unequivocal that there can be no mistaking them. The new birth, or conversion, is one of these. It is plainly taught in the Bible. The preacher described what the new birth was not, and finally what it was, and altogether it was a complete and most satisfactory sermon.

—Quoth a hen-pecked husband, or a crusty bachelor, we don't know which—"Why will the ladies talk less in this month than any other in the year? Because it has only 28 days in it."

—Bob Brown, a colored lunatic, living in the 7th district, escaped from the asylum, for some time, was brought to Columbia from Nashville lately and turned loose, but he did not leave the town, and was replaced in jail, for safe keeping.

—Henry Jordon, Mollie Morgan and Eliza Webster, all colored, were arrested in jail, on a capias charged with adultery.

—Cornelia Anderson, a colored lunatic has been sent to the asylum.

—During the rain and wind storm of Friday evening, last, a frame house of Mr. L. Wood, adjoining the Methodist church, in course of erection, was blown down.

—The best information to be had about coffee, is that it is going to be higher. If you have to buy, don't ask the price of it, as you may be deterred from buying it. It is said there are grounds for this unsettled condition of the coffee market.

—The next election for county officers is in August. In November, the people will vote for members of the State Legislature, Congressmen and Governor.

—Two of Spring Hill's most beautiful belles came to Columbia last Monday.

—Hon. W. R. Wilson, of Memphis, M. Joseph, has sold out about six thousand dollars worth of goods, within about a month. This would indicate that he knew how to manage things.

—Russell Houston, col., of Mississippi, son of Aleck Houston, col., of this place, is now here on a visit to his parents. A year ago, he represented Issequena county, in the Legislature of Mississippi. He was formerly a barber in Columbia. Russell performs up that Tom White, col., a native of this town, is now Circuit Court Clerk of Noxubee county, in Mississippi. It seems that Maury county negroes, like their former masters, generally become persons of importance when they go South.

—We understand that Dr. W. A. Smith of the Columbia Athenæum, has accepted an invitation to deliver an address before the Convention of Teachers that is to meet in Knoxville.

We notice with much pleasure, that frequently when the pastor of the Methodist Church gives out a hymn, he requests all the congregation to join in singing it. Prayer is scarcely more spiritual or beautiful than earnest, devout congregational singing, and those who can afford to do without it, and yet a majority of the people go to church without hym books, and take no more part in the singing than they do in the preaching—leaving the choir and the preacher to do both. It is a tendency toward dead formalism, which should not be tolerated.

—The tax assessor's books and blanks have been received by the County Court Clerk, and are ready for delivery to the assessors.

—The snow, the ugly snow, came last Wednesday morning, and went soon afterward.

—Near the depot, last Monday, a man and woman were seen to meet in the street, which of course, is no uncommon occurrence. The man extended the woman his hand, but she very demurely folded her arms, looked at him, and laughed. They walked together a short distance, and the woman, suddenly left the man and ran to the store of Mr. E. W. Phillips. Of course, the strange manner in which the woman acted, created curiosity. Our reporter found that they are man and wife, and were married in this place not long since, against the wishes of the woman's parents, because they are cousins. After their marriage they lived in Nashville, where the husband bought a lot and deeded it to his wife, but lately has been living in Ala. The wife came to her parents some months ago, but has persistently refused to join her husband, although he has earnestly besought her to do so. Being denied admittance to her father's house, he was under the impression that if he could but get to talk with his wife, he could induce her to accompany him to his place of business, in Alabama, but the accidental meeting with her on the street last Monday, and the harsh manner in which she treated him, has dispelled that bright illusion. Monday evening the young man attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself, but was prevented and the pistol taken from him. We hope their differences may be amicably adjusted and yet live happy together.

Since the above was in type, we are happy to state that the man and wife have made up all differences between them.

—The following letter was left in the cell by one of the prisoners who tried to break jail last Monday evening: "Well Saley I am now expecting to break out of this plasee now but I hope I Will see you pretty sun but if I do not I will never forget you Saley I hope you will never forget me but if ther is any chance I will see you befor long so I hope you much joy; charley haggart to Saley shivers.

A long lane that has no end,
A lonsom sol that has no friend."

—Pictures of the celebrated English astronomer, R. A. Proctor, now lecturing in America, are mistaken for Count James B. Childress by his most intimate friends. The Count is not much of a "star-gazer," if one of the most distinguished of that tribe does look like him.

—Abram Hughes, col., professed religion a few nights ago, and became deranged and was put in jail. He crawls over the floor, saying he is hunting for Jesus. Robert Wilkes, col., was put in jail yesterday, charged with stealing bacon. Wiley Tyus, and Willis Webster were brought back from the penitentiary yesterday for a new trial They were convicted on the testimony of Nelson Shepard, who had been sentenced to the State prison, for an infamous crime, and subsequently pardoned by the Governor. The Supreme Court held that his pardon did not restore him to the immunities of a citizen.

—One of the happiest of mortals is he who showed us the likeness of his first born, "Allen," a fine looking young fellow just six months old.

—In laying W. J. Whitthorne's excellent petition on the table—which is equivalent to its death—the Board of Mayor and Aldermen acted unwisely, and contrary to public interest. The excuse for so doing is very unsatisfactory.

—Cox and Box was repeated Monday night. Messrs Herndon, Seavy and Smith, acquitted themselves like star actors.

—The religious revival that has been in progress here in the Methodist church for a fortnight, closed Sunday night. Nine additions were made to the church Sunday, and four the Sunday before, making thirteen in all.

—Those boys who were fishing below town Sunday, would have been more profitably employed at Sunday School. Their parents would feel badly if they should be returned before the Grand Jury at the next term of the Criminal Court for Sabbath breaking.

—Little Jimmy Baird, five years old, says if he was in *hades* or paradise, and some fellow was behind him with a hatchet, he would send for Sheriff Latta to come and arrest him.

OVER THE COUNTY.

—The Bishop should send Dr. John B. McFerrin, "the beggar," to Flowers' Church, in this county. A few Sundays ago, Rev. B. C. Chapman, Agent for the Maury county Auxiliary Bible Society, preached a sermon in that Church, in behalf of the Bible cause; after which a collection was taken up. Flowers is a Methodist Church, and yet not a single cent was given by them for the Bible cause. A member of the C. P., who happened to be present, gave $2, and a member of the Christian Church gave a quarter. Rev. Mr. Hensley, the pastor, was deeply mortified, and the subject evoked much comment. After the congregation was dismissed, two Methodists came up and each gave a dollar. Members of that church should have Dr. McFerrin to talk to them on the subject of giving money—it would do them good.

—At an election held in the 24th civil district the 7th inst., to the office of Justice of the Peace, made vacant by the removal of Esq. Whitaker, from the district, John F. Dowell was elected. Rufe Lisenby was his competitor.

—We understand that Will Shacklett and Chales McVay, will shortly build, on the former's place, six miles west of Columbia, on the Hampshire pike, a magnificent steam flouring mill! It is estimated that the mill will cost $80,000.

—Elder James B. Norton, of the Christian Church, and Calvin Hardison, Esq., a Moralist, will hold a public discussion at Antioch, near the Leftwich Bridge, 3d district, on the second Saturday in March, the 14th. The question for discussion is, "*Resolved*, that Eve carried out the designs of God in partaking of the forbidden fruit." Mr. Hardison affirms and Mr. Morton denies. The subject has excited much interest in the neighborhood, and it is thought a very large crowd will be in attendance. The debaters are skilled and practiced, and the debate will be an animated and lively one.

—Mr. R. W. Frierson has invented perpetual motion, and is at work on the model to send to Washington for a patent.

—Dr. Brown Dobbins, has invented a gun, or rather a cannon, that is entirely new, and is a decided improvement on any gun or artillery that has heretofore been invented. It can be made to shoot from one to a thousand shots at one discharge, and if it proves a success, will beat almost any gun for the defence of forts, or any place stationary.

—A Branch Bible Society was organized at Ever Green Church last Sabbath, by Rev. B. C. Chapman, Agent, February 15th. The friends of the Bible cause in the extreme South Eastern portion of Maury county, manifested much sympathy with this good cause—manifest it by quite a liberal material aid.

—Rev. B. C. Chapman, Agent of the Maury County Bible Society will deliver an address on the Bible cause, at Concord Church, next second Saturday and Sabbath. The friends of the Bible are earnestly desired to be present.

—Last week, as our esteemed friend, Major John D. Fleming, was riding over his farm, two magnificent black Newfoundland dogs belonging to his son, jumped from out of a thicket or brush pile, looking so much like black bears, that the Major's horse became much frightened and ran away with him. The gallant Major, who is a veteran of the war of 1812, held fast to the reins, and kept the animal sufficiently steed from throwing him, or hurting herself.

—We are indebted to Mr. Sandy Chappell for a pamphlet containing the inaugural, 24th, 1861. The *Maury Press* was one of the most neatly printed and ably edited papers in Tennessee. In the local column we find a call, urged by over three hundred names, for "A meeting of the Laboring People," which meeting was large, and adopted resolutions to obtain our constitutional rights in an honorable Union, and to perpetuate our government. We find it hard to notice the names of those who afterwards, when the war bugle sounded, sended their devotion to their country by a glorious death, on the battlefield—and among them none braver or truer than W. G. Graham.—In another column, we find a list of the best and best citizens in the county, is made upon S. M. Arnell, to publish a speech delivered by him at Columbia, on the 22d, 1861.—Among the personals is this of W. S. (now Judge) McLemore. "He is a Southern man of unexceptional and Union sentiment to the backbone." It is of such men our bravest Colonels were made.—The population of Maury county is put down at 26,000, and that of Columbia at 5,000.—S. Wick Frierson, is announced as having recently been elected Chairman of the County Court, and J. W. Jennings, W. R. H. Mack, W. E. B. Green, Quorum; Henry Harris, Tyra Noles, and R. A. Smith, Constables; Sanford Cox, C. C. McEwen Census Taker; Samuel W. Mitchell, Common School Commissioner.—"The Maury Guard" is the name of a company recently formed, of which Achilles Bowen was Captain.—The following Directors of the Branch Bank at Columbia, were recently elected: Wm. Park, President; John Baird, M. D. Cooper, W. J. Dale, A. M. Hughes, Thos. Martin, Sam'l Cowan, C. C. McEwen Census Taker; Samuel W. Mitchell, Common School Commissioner.—The editorial columns are full of momentous interest, for the greatest events of the century were coming thick and fast. A long article is devoted Col. A. M. Looney, who had recently declared for a Southern Confederacy, and says that the same case with the men in our immediate midst, who have pursued Col. Looney in bitter political opposition all his life, and many of whom have felt his stinging blows of denunciation, directed by the arm that never missed its aim, are now falling fallen to wither." Further on in the article speaks of Col. Looney as "of commanding intellect, of oratory almost unrivalled, and as a splendid political leader." Another editorial discusses the Convention of the People of Tennessee called for February 23d, to consider dispatches from the Congresses at Montgomery and Washington, and the differences between the North and the South. The editor of the *Maury Press*, W. L. Arnell, though opposed to secession, when the war came on, buckled on his armor, and went forth to battle for his country—his native South, and became one of the victims of the war. Had he lived, he would have become one of the leaders of the South.

J. W. Braden paid us for his announcement on the first Monday of this month, but we neglected to announce him. It is in this week.

A Suitable Man for the Legislature.

To the Editors of the Herald and Mail:

Our next Legislature will have some important work before it. The people begin to groan under the burden of taxation, and many demagogues will go into the Legislature by taking advantage of this condition of things, and will endeavor to repeal certain salutary laws—indeed, no doubt some will try to make a wholesale repeal. There are also good and wholesome laws to be enacted. In view of these facts, good and true men should be selected for the next Legislature. I see that good men have been suggested for our county. Capt. J. B. Murphy and F. A. Burke, and I now propose the name of Capt. O. T. Plummer, of Lewis, to represent the counties of Hickman, Lewis, and Perry. He is the man for the occasion—bold, fearless and unbuyable. I think the prediction that if he goes to the Legislature, he will become one of its leaders. He is a born leader, and will not abuse his trust. Let us have Capt. Plummer in the Legislature, by all means.

XXXIII.

The Hop.

We have neither time nor space to enter into details, but we must say the hop given by the Knights of Pythias, at the Nelson House, last Tuesday evening, was the most brilliant affair of the season. The Knights presented a magnificent appearance, and the gay circle of invited guests, "chased the glowing hours with flying feet," and really there was not much sleep "till morn." Quite a number of knights from Nashville were present, who added much to the sociability and enjoyment of the occasion. We noticed on the floor many beauties who floated gracefully in the dances, but none superior to Miss Fannie Robinson, who is a rare specimen of Kentucky beauty. There were several beautiful ladies from Nashville, Franklin and Spring Hill, all of whom shone with unusual lustre, and convinced the observer that Columbia was not the only place in the world famous for loveliness and beauty. The whole affair was one long to be remembered by all who were present.

We learn that our handsome young friend, Reese Porter, of Memphis, son of W. R. Porter, dec'd, well known in this county before the war, was recently married in Memphis to Mrs. Helen Crocker.

Marriage Licenses.

M. B. Barsinger to Mary A. Patten.
W. M. Hamilton to Mary J. McCandliss.
John B. Martin to M. E. Brown.
J. C. Martin to Sallie Oakley.

Attempt to Break Jail.

Last Monday evening, as W. A. Latta, Jailor, opened the outer door of one of the cells, the inner door was forcibly opened by the prisoners and Mr. Latta caught and drawn into the cell. Mr. Latta immediately gave the alarm, and his wife came in from her room and shut the back door against them. She tried to knock one of them in the head, but another pushed her aside, and he passed out and made for the river bluff. They had gone more than a hundred yards before the alarm could be given and the people get in pursuit. Three of the five were captured by W. A. Latta and a number of citizens, and presently Sheriff Latta came up with Dace Brown, who outran them all, and John Latta, Jr., with Haggard. The river was somewhat swollen, and the prisoners were afraid to try to swim it. Dace Brown ran like a deer, and Sheriff Latta had to make his horse jump over Bob Beatty's grave, down a precipice and over a fence in order to catch him. When the prisoners were all brought back, an immense crowd had gathered, and great was the rejoicing. The names of those who attempted to escape, are: Dace Brown, charged with stealing goods from W. J. Philips and Smith & Metcalfe; two Cooks, brothers, for killing their brother-in-law. Short; Charley Haggard, charged with stealing a cow from J. W. Pickard; Johnse Goad, charged with trying to steal money from Jim Duke. George Sweet, charged with larceny, (in connection with Dace Brown) and Charley Goler, did not attempt to leave the cell, saying that they were innocent of the charges preferred against them, and believed they would be acquitted. Upon examination, it was discovered that the prisoners had taken a piece of glass, and sawed one of the bolts in two, the bolt being as large as a man's thumb. In pulling the Jailor into the cell, the prisoners hurt one of his feet painfully, but he ran on one foot for some distance, and hobbled to the bluff and helped to catch two of the prisoners. Prisoners have made many attempts to get away from our jail within the past three or four years, but none of them have ever succeeded in escaping, owing to the vigilance of the Sheriff and the Jailor, and to the promptness of the citizens. Preparations have been made to prevent any possibility of their getting out again.

The Grand Amateur Concert.

Expectations of a most pleasing character were awakened in the minds of this community, by a recent announcement that the ladies of the Presbyterian Church were going to favor us with one of their grand concerts; so that no one was surprised, last Friday evening, at seeing the beautiful hall at the Athenæum half filled with a large and appreciative audience, assembled to enjoy the music.

Although Columbia possesses so much musical talent, the ladies were fortunate in obtaining the assistance of Misses Ida Johnson, Mr. French, and Professor Stewart, who are justly regarded among the finest musicians of Nashville.

In addition to the usual attractions of a concert, it is not unworthy of notice that on this occasion the ladies and gentlemen were most elegantly dressed. Not that our people do not always dress in good taste, but for this instance it was carried to the highest degree of beauty and elegance.

A gentleman of sound musical judgment remarked to us that the Overture, performed by Mesdames Mitchell and Milner and Misses Mitchell and Smithwick, was the best piece of the concert, although the was highly pleased with the entire performance, especially with the vocal solo, "House of my Fathers," as sung by the beautiful and gifted Mrs. Towler. Another amateur musician, a stranger, thinks the song sung by Miss Margaret Andrews was the finest thing of the evening; while still another gentleman, who is quite a musical amateur of music, said he thought the duett by Miss Ida Johnson and Mr. French was last and best. In our opinion, such a diversity of opinion only shows that everything was equally fine.

The vocal duett, sung by Misses Annie Pillow and Laura Andrews; the vocal solo by Miss Lena Mayes, and the piano solo by Miss Laura Galloway, were encored to the echo. The duett, "Ô while Les cloches du soir, by Mrs Horace Frierson, was charming. The ladies are unanimous in the opinion that the solo by Prof. A. H. Stewart, of Nashville, was excellent, and we are not a little pleased to think that our views in this respect, agree with those of such excellent judges. The vocal duett, "Matrimonial Sweets," by Mr. and Mrs. Seavy not only 'took well' but 'brought down the house!' and the audience demanished a happy conclusion to the first part of the programme.

Mr. French sang a fine vocal solo, which was followed by "Forget-me-not" by Mrs. Frierson, that was a gem, and formed in the most artistic manner by Miss Mitchell, of the Athenæum, and Mr. Erdman. Mr. Erdman is a violinist of considerable merit, as his splendid execution of this piece proved. The duett by Miss Johnson then sang a beautiful solo, which was received with universal applause, and was *encored*. Next came the vocal trio from Lucrezia Borgia, by Miss Lena Mayes, Mrs. Horace Frierson and Mrs. Towler. This was the nearest approach to a full chorus of anything that was presented during the evening.

To much praise cannot bestowed upon the delightful and exquisite solo, "Sommo Cielo," as rendered by the talented Miss Margaret Andrews. We have heard the some of the most gifted singers in our largest cities, and do not hesitate to say that it is a rare thing to find a voice that is so flexible, so capable of producing such charming musical results. Her voice is purity itself and sweetness unalloyed.

The piano solo by Mrs. Wilcox, was very good, and Madame Esteve's Casta Diva was executed in a very skillful and faultless manner. The vocal duett by Mr. French and Miss Ida Johnson was a fitting conclusion to such a brilliant entertainment. It was one of the very best things of the evening, indeed. We have heard duetts sung by professionals of considerable fame, which, in our humble opinion, were vastly inferior to it. Miss Johnson's voice is very attractive in its sweetness, high cultivation and purity—it reminds one of green woods and babbling brooks. Mr. French bears a striking resemblance to the great Brignoli, and he and Miss Ida reminded us very forcibly of Brignoli and Nissen singing one of their incomparable duetts.

Many of the pieces were *encored*, and the audience showed their gratification by repeated applause. Speaking of this concert, the Nashville *Banner* of the 17th inst. says:

"Columbia has reason to be proud of her home talent, some of the pieces being exquisitely rendered. The song, 'Floating Down the River,' by Miss Lena Mayes, and 'Sommo Cielo,' by Miss Margaret Andrews, were especially fine. Each of the Nashville vocalists was received with applause and warmly *encored*. Mr. Stewart eclipsed himself, if that were possible, with his rich mellow tenor, and those who accompanied him acquitted themselves in their usual happy style. Some splendid piano solos, together with a violin solo, were rendered. Mr. James B. Childress, as the Impressario of the evening, carried the programme through in a most creditable manner."

It was universally regretted that two of our most charming singers, Miss N. B. and Miss R. B., did not take part in the entertainment.

CULLEOKA ITEMS.

There is nothing new of much importance in this locality at present. The wheat crop looks promising. Some of our best farmers are grazing their wheat fields with their sheep. They contend that they believe that it will be a benefit to wheat to graze and that they know it will help the sheep.

There was preaching in the Methodist church at this place Sunday at the usual hour, by Rev. J. A. Orman, the pastor.

Rev. Dr. DuBar, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Pulaski, preached Sunday at Friendship, near this place. He preached a good, sound, sensible, practical sermon, and had a large congregation.

The noted Dr. Munsey was to preach in this place last Friday night, but owing to his illness, he did not get here, which caused all to be disappointed. However, we are satisfied that the *appointment* did some good at least, for the lamps, shades and chimneys were all nicely cleaned up, expecting him. They had been in partial eclipse for some time previous to the appointment.

The Presbyterian church at this place, is nearly completed. It will be quite an ornament to the town when finished. N. T. Moore gave the Presbyterian church at this place, one hundred and fifty dollars, with which to buy a bell for their church. The Presbyterians have in their church two large and beautiful chandeliers, as nice as any we have seen in any church here or elsewhere.

DEATHS.

On Snow Creek, in Maury county, Sunday the 15th inst., Mrs. Sarah Kirks, only daughter of Aaron T. Harbison.

In this county, Sunday morning, of consumption, Miss HALEY, sister of H. V. Haley.

The Maury County Teachers' Association.

Last Saturday the second Saturday in the month, February 14th, a monthly meeting of the Maury County Teachers' Association was held at Columbia, in the office of Messrs. W. B. and H. T. Gordon, when there were present: Dr. Wm. A. Smith, President; Prof. W. Anderson, Secretary; Mr. Hugh T. Gordon, County Superintendent; Professors Beecher, Timmons, F. H. Smith, and others. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. On motion Professors W. R. Webb, Creighton, and Murphy, were elected members and took their seats in the Association. Prof. J. S. Beecher, of the committee on Teachers' Institutes, read his report, which was adopted, with an understanding that the question as to the time when the various parts of the programme are to take place are subject to the approval of Prof. Loventhal, who is to conduct the Institute. On motion the President made the necessary appointments in the programme, stating that several of the persons so appointed will have to be notified before he can rely upon their acceptance, and willingness to perform the duties assigned them. The County Superintendent signified his willingness to see that such persons are notified, without unnecessary delay. It was stated by the President, that if there are any other teachers of public schools in Maury County, who wish to take part in these exercises, they will cheerfully be assigned to appropriate duties in the Institute. An abstract of the committee's report is as follows: The Maury County Teachers' Institute is appointed to be held in the Masonic Hall of Columbia, on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, February 26th, 27th, and 28th inst., and the citizens of Columbia are requested to furnish music for the occasion. Public schools and their teachers have permission from the County Superintendent to attend all of the sessions of the Institute, and the private schools throughout the county are invited to be present. The sessions are to be held from ten to twelve o'clock, a. m., and from two to four, p. m.; there will be addresses on Thursday and Friday nights by Messrs. Beecher and Murphy. Of the various denominations are invited to attend and open each day's exercises with prayer. An address of welcome will be delivered by Hon. Ed. Kuhn, Mayor of Columbia. The subjects for following subject are expected: Thursday morning: Elementary Sounds, with method of teaching, by H. T. Gordon, Esq.; Reading, by Professor Hamilton; Primary Arithmetic, Rev. Mr. Usery; Written Arithmetic, Prof. Smith. Afternoon: English Grammar, by Prof. Beecher; Written Arithmetic, Prof. Anderson. Geography, Prof. Hill; History, Dr. W. A. Smith. Seven o'clock, p. m.: an address by Prof. A. V. Loventhal, of Louisville, Ky. Friday morning: Orthography and Method of Teaching, Prof. Beecher; English Composition, Prof. Loventhal; Mental Arithmetic, Prof. Creighton; Etymology, by Prof. Redman; Grammar; Analysis, Spelling, &c., Prof. W. T. Porter; Arithmetical Fractions, Prof. Timmons; Philology, Prof. J. M. Webb; Definition, Dr. Smith; Choral Music, Prof. F. H. Smith. Seven, p. m.: an address on Popular Education, by Hon. John V. High. Saturday morning: United States History, by Mrs. Dr. Gray; Geology of Tennessee, Prof. R. D. Smith; Languages, Prof. W. R. Webb. Afternoon: Method of conducting Institutes, Prof. Loventhal; Book Keeping, Prof. McCorkle; general discussion of Education in Tennessee. The committee of arrangements consists of Mr. H. T. Gordon, Prof. F. H. Smith, and Prof. A. G. Hill. Committee of Entertainment: Prof. J. S. Beecher, Dr. T. B. Rains, and A. W. Stockell, Esq. Everybody is invited to attend.

After transacting some other business of importance, the Association adjourned.

BEAR CREEK ITEMS.

The stillness and serenity of the evening beautified and lent a charm to the scene we attempt to describe. The sun had just leaned over a hill in the west, but its last rays seemed to linger on the distant hill top as if to steal a glance at the beauty that was waiting their departure; myriads of evening birds perched themselves on the branches of the motionless trees, eager to catch a glimpse of this unique beauty in waiting. In the calmness of the surrounding scene, when the last lingering beams of the sunset glow had vanished from the distant hill top, a nymph like beauty, 'fair as the midnight moon,' mounted her impatient dancing steed, and dashed along through the Bear Creek Valley, with the fleetness of a prairie deer. The evening breeze played sportively with her luxuriant black tresses, which hung in tangled profusion about her waist as she galloped through the dusky valley. Lunar rose, blushed, hid herself behind a cloud, and the beauty turned her steed and dashed towards her home.

We urge upon every farmer on Bear Creek, when he carries a load of cotton or wood to town, to stop in the neighborhood of Sulphur Springs on his return, where he will find lose rocks in large quantities, and load his empty wagon with said rocks and deposit them in the first bad mud hole he comes to in the road. If his wagon does not happen to go to town every time he does, stop at the above named place, and fill his pockets and saddle-bags with the same, and drop them in the mud and water which has usurped our road. If you will carry out this plan, the mud and water will mostly disappear, and in a short time we will have a road second cousin to a pike.

Mr. Scott Stephens has sold out his interest in the grocery to Mr. Charley Stewart. So Mr. Stewart is now sole proprietor, and will be found at his post at all hours.

Mr. John Loftin, a thrifty young farmer of Sheep Neck Bend, returned a short time ago from West Tennessee, whither he carried a drove of mules. He says he made some money on them. John is a good farmer, and raises big crops of cotton and mules.

Our efterprising and go-ahead young tartarian friend, R. L. Ogilvie, is going into the sheep business pretty largely this year. Already his flock numbers many, and is rapidly increasing. The sheep business is certainly a lucrative investment. We suppose that Dick is now in favor of the long needed Dog Law, and will favor the next candidate for the Lower House with his vote if the said candidate will introduce for consideration before the body of representatives the subject of this much needed law.

It has not been quite "time out of mind," when the news of some one tumbling off his horse into a mud hole and remaining as he had fallen, over night in the mire, was so frequent out here, that no notice was taken of such an occurence. It was no unusual sight to see a man whose brains had been stolen by the demon which he voluntarily drank, dash wildly along through the valley on his foaming steed, and rending the air with oaths and imprecations that would shock the pious and disgust the wicked. But these disgraceful things have ceased to occur. The fair fame of our Valley seemed at one time to become almost totally impaired; but to the few that snatched it from the disgrace and cesspool of intemperance into which it was threatening to be wrecked and lost, we are indebted to their interesting efforts and zeal in the cause of temperance, for the sobriety of our neighbors and the tranquillity we now enjoy. To-day our fame is bright as the noon-day's unsullied sun. To-day we are basking in the light of the reformation. To-day the Banner of temperance floats triumphantly over our Valley, and the people are flocking to its standard.

"Bruin" made some exceedingly practical suggestions last week on turnpikes, and we hope the honorable gentlemen he refers to, will take decisive action on the subject. While we receive his article on turnpikes, however, as practical, we do not entirely ignore the suggestions above. It will take a long time to talk about his plans and equally as long to put them into execution after the bonds have been issued. And, suppose it fails, (the supposition is it will) and in the event it does, we will be where we are now; trudging through mud and mire up to our knees. The safest plan is then for the whole neighborhood to meet some day on the road with their wagons and haul rock and fill up the miserable mud holes, and when we get the road passable, we can suggest and mature plans for a better one.

MT. PLEASANT ITEMS.

Miss Sella Crr, one of our most vivacious young ladies, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. A. B. Beech, of Nashville, returned to her home in our village last Sunday. She was escorted by one of Columbia's most gallant beaux, Mr. Jim P., driving a span of beautiful light stepping blacks.

A great deal has been said and written about the mind, its faculties and development, but it has not been ascertained, as far as our information will permit us to judge, at what period its mightiest energies mature. From the fact of some intellects developing sooner than others, we would infer that this question never will be settled definitely. Some minds expand to the fullest limits in youth, whilst others under the same kind of culture, are not equally vigorous at a man's advanced age. There have been precocious geniuses in the world who attracted considerable notoriety and gained merited applause, on account of the attainments they had made long before they had reached the age of puberty. The muses were gladdened at the effusions of Pollock and Kirk White, who seemed to have been destined by nature to enjoy an enviable pre-eminence among the literary characters of the world, but their sun went down while it was yet day. Early death seems to be the fate of those who make a brilliant display upon the theatre of life while very young. We are afraid this will be the case with one of our early geniuses. In consideration of the many examples of like nature of which our own history abounds, it does seem evident that in most cases that premature geniuses are subject invariably to premature decay. Destiny must accomplish its work. The budding intellect is often nipped, as it were, in the bud; it decays, droops and dies in the dawning of spring. It is very sad, but we fear it will be the fate of this young genius of whom we speak. We sincerely hope that this will not be his fate, but that the unbroken prospect will yet shed its rosy tints upon his poetical soul.

We are requested by Mr. Will Hagan to extend his heartfelt gratitude to the people of this village and vicinity for their kind and untiring attention to his brother, J. W. Hagan, during his late illness.

We see that the Philosophical Society of Columbia, at its last monthly meeting on Thursday night last, appointed C. S. Hill and Dr. Sam Bicknell to read an essay on "Courtship as a fine Art," at their next meeting. A better selection could not have been made. There is something about a "faded ribbon" treasured up for long years, as though it were a jewel, for the sake of a tear that makes a prism of the eye that gazes on it now and then when one is alone, which though sacred to one is a slandering joke to all the rest of the world. This may not be their condition, but they know how it is themselves. We hope they will not go back on our club.

SPRING HILL ITEMS.

The Rev. Robt. Gray, successor of Rev. F. A. Thompson, as pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place, gave to his congregation, on last Sabbath, a most edifying and comforting sermon. He announced that on next Sabbath he would give his text to a class from the following somewhat singular text: Jer. 12thch. 28thv.—"The prophet that hath a dream, let him tell a dream; And he that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully." As the design of this sermon will be to teach, to indoctrinate and to establish in the faith, the members of his church, it is hoped and expected that all will attend, and not permit, as is too often the case, a little bad weather or muddy roads, to prevent them from coming out. It is a laudable truth that our people of the various congregations in this place, from some cause or other, are not as regular and constant in attending upon the ministry of God's word as formerly. Even on sacramental occasions, we rarely ever see either of the churches filled.

Our fellow-citizen, Dr. C. C. Crump and his excellent wife, had with them to dinner last Sunday, four young married couples, all nearly related to the Doctor and Mrs. Crump: Mr. Norfleet Figuers and wife, Mr. Robt. Bailey and wife, last couple blessed with a beautiful baby, and both of Franklin, Mr. Joe Alexander and wife, of this place, like the other two the happy parents of a smiling boy, and Hardin P. Figuers and his beautiful and accomplished bride, of Columbia. There is a joy and happiness in these family gatherings to which the uninitiated are perfect strangers, and to these young mothers comparing and talking over these infant buds, these tender pledges of mutual love, their first-born offerings, there is an inspiration in the theme upon which each and every one can speak words of eloquence and poetic beauty.

"They are idols of hearts and of households;
They are angels of light in disguise;
His smile on his child sleeps in dimples and tresses,
His glory still gleams in their eyes."

Col. Martin T. Chearis is again threatened with a return of erysipelas in his leg, a disease from which he suffered greatly last summer. He can just manage to walk about, and his familiar face is seen upon our streets on every good day in the week and at church regularly on the Sabbath. He is the Superintendent of the Sunday-school of the Methodist Church, and a most efficient teacher of a large Bible class, between whom and himself there are some lively discussions connected with the lessons.

Dr. Bob Brown is doing a fine professionally, Mrs. Judge Turley, of Franklin, who has been in bad health for several months past. He is also visiting one or two other patients at the same place. He has two or three hundred acres of land in this county, and it taxes their power of endurance to the utmost to stand his riding. If he does not exercise greater prudence in saving himself from the fatigue and exhaustion of his heavy practice, his fine constitution will be broken down, and the country thereby, be deprived of his valuable services.

The great