

Daily Tobacco Leaf-Chronicle.

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CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 5, 1892.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK

Something Nice for Children

DALY, PEARCE & GREEN have just received a beautiful line of CAPS and TURBANS for the little ones. Call and see them. Also another shipment of the

<Ladies' Perfection Shoes.>

Their line of MENS' SHOES, HATS AND FURNISHING GOODS ARE COMPLETE. Can fit any foot from the broadest to the narrowest, with PRICES TO SUIT ALL. The best line of

THREE DOLLAR SHOES

in Clarksville. Come and see for yourself.

DALY, PEARCE & GREEN



MILLINERY

CLOAKS.

We are prepared to show our lady friends the largest and most stylish line of

Millinery & Cloaks

Ever brought to this city. DRESS TRIMMINGS, KID GLOVES, CORSETS, LACES & other novelties all

At Reasonable Prices.

Respectfully,

MRS. HODGSON & MAGUIRE.

Oct 7, 1892

FOR THIS WEEK

WE WILL OFFER A SPECIAL

ALL WOOL HOME-MADE BLANKET

below its actual value. Also a good line of CHEAP COMFORTS.

New DRESS GOODS

arriving this week. Our stock of Ladies', Misses', and Children's

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY

You will find the best in the city. LADIES' CLOAKS for LESS THAN COST.

R. W. ROACH

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING & OVERCOATS CHEAP.

Fred. L. Smith & Sons,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in—

DOORS, BLINDS, SASH,

Flooring, Window Frames, etc.

Nos. 607, 609 & 611 Franklin St., near University Ave.

CLARKSVILLE - TENN

A : NEW : THING

—IN—

LADIES' - SHOES.

No more creaking or stiff shoes, but

A WELT SHOE

that is just as flexible as the lightest

TURN - SOLE - SHOE

—AT—

STRATTON'S.

POPULITE SPEAKING.

R. Ledbetter the Chief Spell Binder of the Occasion.

Some Things He Said and Some Work He Did While a Member of the Legislature.

The populites had a meeting at the court house last night which was attended by a small crowd, composed of democrats, a few Third partyites and a good many negroes. R. Ledbetter was the principal spell-binder of the occasion, and since he made the charge in his speech that he had been misrepresented by the "subsidized press" the LEAF-CHRONICLE takes the liberty of devoting some of its space to-day to his utterances. In the outset it may be well to state that R. Ledbetter can say more common place things, cram his hands down in his pockets deeper and look wiser than any man living. He began by telling his audience that he was not there of his own accord; he had been called by the great masses of laboring men to carry their banner in the campaign. He was before them as a candidate for Legislative honors and proposed to talk plainly. The first dive he made into his regular speech, he told his hearers that a man gained nothing by going to the Legislature. There was no money in the job, very little honor and lots of hard work. The way he discussed the work that fell to his lot when he represented the counties of Stewart and Montgomery in the Legislature was simply amazing. No doubt when he got down hard at it great drops of perspiration coursed their way down his honest cheeks and spattered on the floor. As Mr. Ledbetter dealt only in generalities he left his hearers to guess what that work was. For their benefit the LEAF-CHRONICLE will particularize.

R. Ledbetter was elected joint representative from Stewart and Montgomery counties in 1879, and was in the Legislature of 1879. The House Journal of that session, the official report, shows that his post office was Dover. He introduced one bill, offered two amendments, and made five motions during the entire session. This is the nerve-straining work he did while he held the office.

The bill introduced by Mr. Ledbetter was one to "compel guardians to invest their money in bonds, etc." The bill passed first reading, that is, it was read by the clerk when presented. On motion it was referred to the Judiciary Committee, and nothing more was ever heard of it.

One of the five motions made by Mr. Ledbetter, occurred when they had up a bill to pay judges of elections one dollar per day for their services. Mr. Ledbetter moved to strike out "one dollar" and insert "fifty cents." This was a direct blow at the boys in the furrow, for holding elections and serving on juries are about the only pull they get at the public treasury. Then a bill was up to increase the pay of jurors. Mr. Ledbetter moved to lay it on the table—and other folk at the farmer. The remaining three motions have not been looked up, but they were probably to adjourn. Now this is the work done by R. Ledbetter while a member of the Legislature. If you doubt it, go to the House Journal of 1879 and see for yourself.

Mr. Ledbetter says there is no money in the office. Let's examine this point. The same House Journal quoted above shows that he was absent from his seat thirty-two days. This means all day, and some of the days he was reported present at the morning session, but was absent at the afternoon session. As the Legislature only sits seventy-five days, it would not be stretching the blanket to say that Mr. Ledbetter was absent half the time. Now, the appropriation bill of that session shows that R. Ledbetter received pay for seventy-five days at the rate of \$4 per day, making his *per diem* \$300. In addition to this he received \$36.80 mileage for going back and forth between Nashville and Dover. Thus it will be seen that the tax payers of Tennessee paid R. Ledbetter \$336.80 for the services rendered above. The LEAF-CHRONICLE believes there is money in it.

One more assertion made by Mr. Ledbetter and we leave him. He charged in his speech last night that the men who are managing the Turney campaign in this county were a "Sky Blues" on the State debt question, and that they are now trying to dominate the party. The chairman of the county executive committee is always the recognized leader in a campaign. Judge Tyler is the Chairman of this committee and he was a Bate Democrat, voting for the 50-3 settlement of the State debt. They also charge that Col. House is a leader in the campaign. Col. House was a Bate Democrat and voted for the

50-3 settlement. Mike Savage catches their fire as another leader, and he was a Bate Democrat, and voted for the same settlement. The fact of the business is, there is only one man that we can recall now, taking an active part in the county campaign, who was a "Sky Blue," so called. This old fight, however, has nothing to do with the present canvass. Those issues have all been settled. There was a grave principle involved in that contest and men had ample grounds for differing. However, in this campaign there is nothing on which Democrats should differ, and the only reason the populites are against the nominee of the Democratic party is the fact that the party saw fit to sit down on Buchanan and his followers, because they stand wedded to principles that are entirely undemocratic.

The balance of Mr. Ledbetter's speech was not only a surprise but a mortification to the white men present. They thought that the reign of the white race agitator had passed in Clarksville. They heard false innuendoes hurled at the Democratic party, and saw a greedy office-seeker get down on a line with the blackest scoundrel in the audience, and heard him leave the impression that the negro would be put back into slavery if he voted the Democratic ticket. They heard R. Ledbetter pile falsehood upon falsehood in charging political crimes to the Democratic party. They listened to it until their Southern blood boiled and seethed with indignation.

They have been openly denouncing this office seeker and falsifier of the Democratic party on the streets to-day as being a fit associate of Jno. H. McDowell. The man who stands up and piles falsehood upon falsehood in an effort to array the negro against the Democrats of the community is too unpatriotic to represent this people in the Legislature, and if R. Ledbetter's fate was not already sealed the speech of last night does the work. By placing himself beyond the pale of common sense in tacking to the negro vote of this city he has astonished his friends and brought down upon himself the righteous indignation of intelligent, liberty-loving people.

Shortsightedness.
To waste your money on vile, dirty, watery mixtures, compounded by inexperienced persons, when you have the opportunity of testing Otto's Cure free of charge. Why will you continue to irritate your throat and lungs with that terrible hacking cough when Tudhope Drug Co. will furnish you a free sample bottle of this great guaranteed remedy? Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its beautiful golden color and thick, heavy syrup. Largest packages and purest goods. Large bottle 50c.

HIS LAST SMOKE.
School Teacher Goes to Bed with His Pipe and is Burned to Death.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 5.—Charles Gherrich, a German teacher of this city, went to bed Wednesday night with his pipe in his mouth. The soothing effect of the smoke soon threw him into a deep sleep, and the contents of the pipe fell upon the bed. Flames spread rapidly around him, and soon the room was ablaze. Gherrich tried to escape, but he was so badly burned before he awoke that he fell dead on the floor. An alarm of fire was turned in, and the fire was put out after the roof of the building had been burned off. It had been a habit of Gherrich's to smoke a pipe before falling to sleep, for he had always said it helped him to form new ideas about teaching.

AN EDITOR MISSING.
He Had Not Time to Finish a Letter When Last Seen.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Nov. 5.—Claude Wilson, editor of The Advance, at Wilson, N. C., has disappeared, most mysteriously from his home there and so far all efforts to trace him have failed. Wilson was to have left Wilson on the 3:20 o'clock train last Monday morning for Greenville, N. C. In his room was found an unfinished letter which he had written to a lady friend, and in the last paragraph he stated that he must close as it was then 2 o'clock. He did not go to Greenville, and no trace whatever of his whereabouts has been obtained, though the telegraph wires have been diligently used. Foul play is suspected.

SIGNS OF HOSTILITY.
A Number of Indians Have Left the Pine Ridge Reservation.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Nov. 5.—Word has been received from Deputy United States Marshal George Bartlett, at Pine Ridge Agency, S. D., that some party of Indians that recently sold their crops and stock to the government, have left the agency and are in camp at some distance from the agency.

These Indians refuse to trade at the agency, and are buying all their provisions at the railroad stores. They are laying in a store of ammunition, and the action is believed to be a sure sign of hostile intention.

How to Cure a Cold.
Simply take Otto's Cure. We know of its astonishing cures and that it will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy.

If you have Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption or any disease of the throat and lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you.

If you wish to try, call at our store, 119 Franklin street, and we will be pleased to furnish you a bottle free of cost, and that will prove our assertion. Tudhope Drug Co.

A VIEW OF TENNYSON.

MARGARET MANTON MERRILL DESCRIBES A RECENT INTERVIEW.

How the Poet Appeared at a Meeting of the Royal Scottish Geographical Society in London—His Impressive Personality—A Brief Conversation.

(Special Correspondence.)
New York, Oct. 18.—Alfred Lord Tennyson, who so recently laid down his busy pen and closed his eyes forever, was last seen in public at the June meeting of the Royal Scottish Geographical Society in London, at which I had the honor to be a guest. The present Duke of Argyll, who is the president of the society, sat in his chair in front of a small library table which was placed upon a platform facing the audience. The poet laureate sat at his right at the end of the table.



TENNYSON AND ARGYLL. (From a sketch made on the spot by Margaret Manton Merrill.)

I do not think any one saw him enter and take his seat. But when it was whispered through the audience that Lord Tennyson was there he became at once the object of every one's attention. He seemed little interested in the proceedings himself. His whole appearance indicated weariness and feebleness. He sat with one arm resting on the table and the other upon the arm of his chair and his cane.

His head was bent forward, and I had a good view of the face of the poet as he looked at eighty-three. His hair was iron gray—not white. It was brushed back from a high, slightly receding forehead, and hung in thin, wavy locks down over the collar of his coat. The pointed beard was more lightly touched with gray than the hair. The lines in his face were numerous, but not deep, and his eyes were wonderful.

They were large and full—almost like the eyes of a young man. They were dark gray in color, with heavy black lashes, and so full of expression that they seemed indeed the windows of a poetic soul.

He was dressed in a manner—not negligent—I think negligent to be a better word. It almost seemed as if there was an air of weariness even about his clothes. A dark silk scarf was loosely tied under a Byron collar, and his waistcoat was buttoned high, and his long frock coat, unfastened, hung loosely about him.

At the close of the programme the Duke of Argyll spoke of the presence of the distinguished guest, and as he did to the audience simultaneously, and it seemed almost involuntarily, ease to their feet. It was an unusual tribute from a gathering of British people, who are not as a rule demonstrative.

There was a look upon the poet's face indescribable. He turned and spoke to the duke, who immediately announced, "Lord Tennyson desires me to say to you that he is pleased and touched by your courtesy, and that it would gratify him very much to rise and speak to you, but he says that it was a great effort for him to be present with us tonight, and he begs you to accept his thanks and excuse him."

The words of the poet were not received with applause. The feeling of the people seemed too deep for that. They were entirely satisfied to have seen him—to have had him sit with them.

It was my very great privilege and honor to be introduced to Lord Tennyson on this occasion and to shake hands with him. It meant a great deal to hold the hand that had penned "The Idylls of the King."

"You will pardon an old man for not rising," he said.

I had recited during the evening an original poem, which I think I would hardly have consented to do had I known that Lord Tennyson was to be present. But when I was presented to him he made very kindly mention of my work.



MARGARET MANTON MERRILL.
I said, "My lord, it is a great gratification to me that you should name any effort of mine a poem."

"Ah," said he, with wonderful simplicity, "the world is full of poetry and of poets."

Then, turning to the distinguished president, he said quietly, "If your grace will kindly excuse me I think I'll retire."

During the last year Lord Tennyson visited his old home at Somersby, Lincolnshire. He went over all the spots which as a boy he frequented. While there he grew reminiscent and related many incidents of his childhood. The

house where he was born still stands. It is a very humble dwelling, for his father, who was the rector of the small parish at Somersby, was poor. He had a large family of children, to all of whom he contrived to give an education. The three elder sons—Frederick, Charles and Alfred—were all poets, and the first of Alfred Tennyson's published work was in a small book which was printed in 1827 by himself and his brother Charles, the title of which was "The Poems of Two Brothers."

On the occasion of his attendance at the Royal Scottish Geographical Society Lord Tennyson on his way to his carriage stopped a moment in the reception room, where he was immediately surrounded by a throng of friends. Numerous inquiries were made as to his health.

To one friend Tennyson said, "I am realizing more and more that there is a limit upon human endeavor."

To another he remarked: "I feel a constitutional sense of extreme weariness. I think I shall soon be 'crossing the bar.'"

The bark of the poet has put out to sea—that limitless sea on which there are no returning ships.

MARGARET MANTON MERRILL.

A PROGRESSIVE WOMAN.

How Mrs. Carolyn Ober Is Solving the Problems of Life. (Special Correspondence.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 6.—It is not often that a writer has the satisfaction of seeing the first edition of her book sold within ten days of its issue, yet such is the decidedly pleasant, if somewhat novel, experience enjoyed by Mrs. Carolyn Ober.

Mrs. Ober was born in New York state, near Ogdensburg, but when only three years old accompanied her parents to Wisconsin. Both before and after her marriage she traveled constantly in the United States and in Europe, until a sudden loss of fortune compelled her to turn her attention to some method of earning her livelihood.

She has always been a member of various women's clubs—social, educational and industrial—and a thorough believer in the efficacy of organized effort.

In addition to many other talents Mrs. Ober is endowed with the gift of oratory, and is frequently invited to address different organizations, both of men and women. Her manner in speaking is entirely free from emotionalism, and her aim is to convince by clear and logical reasoning rather than to dazzle with rhetorical fireworks. Her subjects



are always treated from the scientific standpoint, never from the sentimental, and it is probably owing to this that men invariably listen to her with the greatest attention and her opinions are treated with respect.

While engaged in solving the problem of making a living Mrs. Ober perceived that there were a number of women with what might be called some small talents of one sort or another, who, though quite capable of doing some other thing well, yet were unable to earn their daily bread because there was no means of bringing them into contact with those who desired such services. So this clear headed woman established a club or association which was known as the Ladies' Chaperon bureau, which undertook to supply well informed guides and chaperons to ladies traveling alone. They engaged to meet their patrons at the trains and to take them to the theaters, museums and art galleries. They also supplied readers, darning and plain sewers by the hour. By ladies' schools and seminaries they were frequently employed to take the older pupils to concerts or lectures, and on their books as references they had such names as Channsey M. Dewey, the Villards, etc. But Mrs. Ober broke down under the too constant strain and was compelled to give up all work and take a long rest.

For over five years she was president of the Society for Political Study in New York. The aim of this society is unique. The promoters, while being earnest advocates of the extension of the franchise to women, believe that the best way to attain this end is to fit themselves to receive and exercise intelligently the right to cast a vote. At the meetings of the association, to whose membership women of all ages, from the gray haired matron to the girl in her teens, are admitted, such topics are discussed as bijectualism, comparative history, constitutional and parliamentary procedure and all the questions of the day. The educational value of these associations Mrs. Ober considers almost incalculable, and she has in the past devoted and is now devoting much time and energy to arousing the interest of women in the great issues of the hour.

In appearance she is tall and graceful, and has the easy, charming manner of a woman who has traveled and seen much. At present Mrs. Ober is fitting herself to fill a chair in the faculty of the College of Social Economics. She is also engaged upon a philosophical novel, in which she intends to propound a number of social reforms.

HELEN E. GREGORY-FLEISHER.

REVIVAL MEETING.

Everything in Readiness For the Noted Evangelist.

The Program of Services for To-morrow Which Will Be Promptly Carried Out.

Everything is in readiness now for the revival meeting which begins at the Gracey warehouse to-morrow evening. The large warehouse has been fitted up in excellent style for the occasion, and there is nothing to prevent the meeting from being a success. The coming of the noted evangelist to Clarksville has been looked forward to with much delight by the great majority of citizens. They have wanted him for several years, but had begun to despair when the Young Men's Christian Association took the matter in hand and secured a date with Mr. Jones. Therefore when the hour arrives for the first service to-morrow evening the warehouse will no doubt be packed with an audience of Clarksville people, who will take great pleasure in welcoming this man of God to the city. Mr. Jones will not arrive in Clarksville to-night, but will be here to-morrow. He will reach Guthrie to-morrow morning and will be met by Secretary Loose with private conveyance and brought to the city. Mr. Stewart will accompany Mr. Jones. Mr. Excell will arrive in the city at 10 o'clock to-night, accompanied by his wife and will be quartered at the Franklin House.

The first service will be a song service held at the Gracey Warehouse to-morrow evening at 2:30 o'clock. At 3 o'clock the opening sermon will be preached by Rev. Sam P. Jones. At 7 o'clock another song service will be held, and at 7:30 another sermon will be preached by the evangelist.

This is the program for the day and will be carried out promptly. Promptness is one of the evangelist's strong points and people may settle it in their minds now that service will begin at the hour announced.

To-night at 7 o'clock a choir rehearsal will be held at the warehouse and all members are requested to respond promptly.

It is safe to say that the meeting will attract to the city more people than has been here for many days, and it is doubtful if the large warehouse will seat the crowd.

The chairman of the usher's committee has requested the LEAF-CHRONICLE to state that no chairs will be allowed put in the aisles until all seats have been filled, then the chairs will be supplied by the ushers if needed. This is made necessary on account of the limited room in the aisles to manage the crowd that is expected. The chairman, therefore, insists that no one will attempt to use chairs as the ushers have orders not to allow it. Comfortable seats will be given everybody. A calculation made this morning shows that 4,000 people can be seated comfortably in the warehouse.

A Leader.
Since its first introduction Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in public favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among the pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits of its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of the Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c per bottle. Sold by Owen & Moore.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills.
Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 25 doses, 25 cts. Samples free at Owen & Moore's.

Get Your Piano Tuned.
W. H. B. Hill, the well-known piano tuner, is in the city for the purpose of tuning pianos. Orders left with Owen & Moore, at the Franklin House or sent through the mails will receive prompt attention.

The world is always interested in the cure of Consumption; yet its prevention is of far more importance. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is guaranteed to cure Coughs and Colds. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. For sale by Tudhope Drug Co.

FOR SALE—A combined gelding six years old. Apply to Ed. S. Munford, at the Northern Bank. n2431-w, f & s

Come and see our ladies' and children's underwear. HOWERTON & MACRAE. n3,d2w

S. B. Durley, mate of steamer Arizona, had his foot badly jammed. Thomas' Electric Oil cured it. Nothing equal to it for a quick cure of fever. Sold by Tudhope Drug Co.