CLARKSVILLE CHRONICLE.

VOL. 4.--NO. 7. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1868. WHOLE NO. 478.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ten lines or less, Solid Nonpareil, constitute a Square.

NO. SQUARES.	1 MO	2 MO	3 MO	6 MO	12 MO
1 Square	2 50	4 50	5 00	8 00	15 00
2 Squares	5 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00
3 Squares	6 00	10 00	12 00	15 00	25 00
¼ Column	10 00	12 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
½ Column	12 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	35 00
¾ Column	15 00	17 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
1 Column	25 00	30 00	35 00	45 00	65 00
1 Column	30 00	35 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

To Advertisers.

☞ Parties advertising by contract, for a given time, will be confined to their legitimate business; anything outside of this will be charged for separately.

☞ Advertisers, for a specified time, exceeding three months, will have the privilege of renewing their advertisements quarterly; all extra changes will be charged for.

☞ Double-column advertisements will be charged one-third more than regular rates for single columns.

☞ Funeral Notices, Obituaries, or any other matter subserving private interest, will be charged for.

☞ Notices in local and special colums are matters of special contract.

BUSINESS CARDS.

WM. BROADDUS. JOSH. M. RICE, AG'T.

WM. BROADDUS & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

TRUNKS, VALICES,

HOSIERY, NOTIONS, ETC.,

No. 8, South side of Franklin Street, sign of Big Trunk. Call and see them.

Salesmen.—R. H. PICKERING, R. S. BROADDUS, JOHN J. MASSIE, C. W. ANGLIN.
Sep 18, 1868-tf

W. A. QUARLES, Clarksville. HUNTER WOOD, Hopkinsville.

QUARLES & WOOD,

Attorneys at Law

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

W. A. QUARLES WILL ATTEND regularly the Courts of Christian co.
October 16, 1868-3m

P. H. PORTER, Agent,

DEALER IN

FURNITURE,

Wall Paper,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, &c

FRANKLIN STREET,

CLARKSVILLE, - - TENNESSEE.

HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF WALL PAPER and BORDERS of the latest styles.
April 17, 1868-tf.

DR. H. M. ACREE,

Dental Surgeon,

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.,

Office at his new residence on Franklin street, two doors East of the Episcopal Church. [Jan. 11, 1868-tf.

J. G. ROBINS,

Attorney at Law,

CLARKSVILLE, -- TENNESSEE.

☞ OFFICE ON STRAWBERRY ALLEY.
Special attention paid to the collection of claims.
April 10, 1868-tf.

A. F. SMITH, late of Smith & Turnley.
D. B. HUTCHINGS, late of Hutchings & Grinter
E. W. WEATHERS, late of Turnley & Weathers.

SMITH & HUTCHINGS,

TOBACCO FACTORS

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

"CUMBERLAND WAREHOUSE,"

CLARKSVILLE - - TENNESSEE.
Nov. 8, 1867-1y.

W. H. & D. M. DORRIS,

DEALERS IN

Stoves, Tinware, Castings, Grates, and House Furnishing Goods.

Every description of **Tinware** made up in good style.

ROOFING and GUTTERING promptly attended to.

☞ H. P. DORRIS will superintend the work and salesroom.
Sept. 6, 1867-tf

JOHN K. SMITH. J. F. SMITH.

JOHN K. SMITH & SON,

COTTON & TOBACCO FACTORS

—AND—

General Commission Merchants

NO. 47 BROAD STREET,

NEW YORK CITY.

W. C. SMITH will act as our Agent in making advances on consignments.
Feb. 21, 1868-1y.

CLARKSVILLE

FEMALE ACADEMY.

THE FALL SESSION OF THIS INSTITUTION begins on the 7th of September next.

TERMS:

Primary Department	$15 00
Preparatory "	20 00
Collegiate "	25 00
EXTRAS:	
Music	$30 00
Use of Instrument	5 00
French and German, each	20 00
Greek and Latin	10 00
Boarding	90 00
Washing, per dozen	60
Matriculation fee	2 00

JOS. B. WEST, Pres't.
Clarksville, July 21, '68-tf.

LOOK AT THIS

AND ENCOURAGE HOME WOR

E. GAISSER,

HAVING LOCATED IN CLARKSVILLE as Manufacturer of *Iron Yard and Cemetery Railing, Verandah Balconies, Window Grating, Window Shutters, Bank Vaults and Doors, and all kinds of House Building, and BRANDS CUT TO ORDER*, would be pleased to receive your orders at his shop on Commerce street, next door to the Foundry.
May 22, '68-6m.

WANTED!

HIDES! HIDES!! HIDES!!

WE WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARket price for all Hides delivered at our Tannery on Front street. Clarksville, Tennessee. W. T. SHACKELFORD & Co.
Sept. 11, 1868-tf.

DISSOLUTION.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP OF THOMPSON & Scott is this day dissolved by mutual consent of both parties. W. N. Thompson is charged with the settlement of the business, and has the right to use the name of the firm in settlement.

W. N. THOMPSON.
T. B. SCOTT.

Oct. 9, '68-4w

THE ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY!

THIS COMPANY, SO EXTENSIVELY patronized throughout the West and South, has proved their friend in need and established its claims to their esteem and confidence.

Its semi-annual report and statement to the 1st of July, 1868, shows an increase highly satisfactory to its officers and policy holders and also to the Hon. Elizur Wright, the highest authority on Life Insurance in the United States. After valuing its policies and liabilities March 31st, 1868, he says briefly of this company: "In a perfectly sound, and indeed highly prosperous condition."

Note its progress since January 1st, 1864:

Assets January 1st, 1864	$ 222,547
" " " 1865	430,990
" " " 1866	750,114
" " " 1867	1,305,162
" " " 1868	2,009,747
" July " 1868	3,033,610

Of all the financial institutions of our times, Life Insurance Companies have the most intimate and far-reaching, if not the most extensive, relations with human hopes and happiness, and the most need both of science and prescience for their successful and safe management. The above speaks for itself in behalf of the Company.

G. L. RIDDELL, Agent.
Office on Franklin Street.
Oct. 9, '68-3m.

First National Bank,

OF CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Owned by individuals of this city and vicinity

DIRECTORS:

S. P. BEAUMONT, GEO. H. WARFIELD,
GEO. W. HILLMAN, B. W. MACRAE, JR.,
J. G. RORBERGER.

Issues no Notes of its own.

AVOIDS THAT RISK.

RECEIVES DEPOSITS, DEALS IN EXCHANGE, GOLD AND SILVER AND UNITED STATES BONDS, SELLS SIGHT DRAFTS ON NEW YORK, LOUISVILLE, AND OTHER CITIES.

COLLECTIONS MADE AND PROMPTLY REMITTED.

S. P. BEAUMONT, Pres't.
W. P. HUME, Cashier.
November 10, 1868—1y.

WHITLOCK, McKINNEY & CO.,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

TRICE'S LANDING, TENN.

Special attention given to the Inspection and Sale of TOBACCO.

Cash advanced on Tobacco in Store.
Nov. 6, '68-6m

J. B. TAPSCOTT

CIVIL ENGINEER,

ARCHITECT,

AND SURVEYOR.

Plans and specifications of Bridges furnished, also of Buildings and Ornamental Grounds. Work of every description connected with building measured and calculated. Also, Manufacturers' Agent for Steam Engines and Machinery of every description, Iron Verandahs, Railing, Marbelized Iron Mantles, Grates, Window Caps, etc., Terra Cotta Ornamental Work, Chimney Tops, and all kinds of Building Material, finished and unfinished, embraced in carpenters work; Galvanized Iron, Copper, Zinc, Tin, Slate and composition Roofing.

All business intrusted to me will be attended to promptly.

☞ Office, on East side of Public Square, Clarksville, Tenn. [Jan. 3, 1868-tf

S. D. SEAT. R. P. BOWLING.

SEAT & BOWLING,

Commission Merchants,

COR. FRONT & MAIN STREETS.

Clarksville, - - Tennessee.

Solicit Consignments for Sampling and Selling Tobacco.
October 16, 1868-tf

D. KINCANNON. J. J. HAMLETT.

D. KINCANNON & CO.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING THEIR STOCK of

Tin, Wood and Willow Ware,

which has been selected with an eye to the wants of the public, which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest. Call and see.

D. KINCANNON & CO.
Sep 18, 1868-6m

E. C. ROACH,

Cotton and Tobacco Factor,

AND GENERAL

Commission Merchant,

No. 28, Carondelet Street,

NEW ORLEANS.

Nov. 9, 1867—1y*

R. C. YEATMAN, Nashville, Tenn. R. YEATMAN, New Orleans.

YEATMAN & CO

COTTON AND TOBACCO FACTORS,

AND GENERAL

Commission Merchants

71 CARONDOLET ST., 71

NEW ORLEANS.

Jan. 10, '68-tf.

Confectionery, Bakery,

AND

ICE CREAM SALOON.

LIGON & ELY HAVE IN STORE A large and varied assortment of

Confectioneries, Notions, etc.

They have attached a **BAKERY** to their establishment, and having one of the best Bakers in the West, they are prepared to furnish customers with every description of CAKES and BREAD, of the best quality. Parties and weddings supplied at short notice.

They have fitted up a large and elegant **SALOON**, where the *Choicest Cream* will be dispensed to all who want it, from early morn till 10 o'clock at night.

Our Confectioneries, Cakes, Bread and Ice Cream are the best—call and try them.

LIGON & ELY.
Franklin st.
May 8, 1868-tf.

BLANKS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, NEATLY printed and for sale at CHRONICLE OFFICE

WHY THE WHEELER & WILSON Machine IS PREFERRED.

It makes the "Lock-Stitch."
Its seems will not ravel.
It is alike on both sides,
It saves thread and silk.
It is easily threaded.
The tension of threads gives no trouble.
Its work is not soiled by oil.
Its parts are easily reached.
It runs very light.
Its attachments are readily applied.
It stitches all kinds of material.
It hems any width.
It fells.
It puts on binding.
It lays in cord.
It embroiders.
It makes tucks.
It gathers.
It stitches button-holes.
It is exceedingly simple.
It works upon the rotary principle.
It economises power.
It wears but slightly.
It will last for years.
It is warranted.
300,000 of them have been made.
No. 1 works well after fifteen years' constant use.
50,000 of them are sold annually.
Its sales increase daily.

☞ Machines delivered and instructions given.

N. F. HOOD, Ag't.
Franklin St., Clarksville, Tenn.
Oct 23, to Nov. 22, 1868.

W. H. TURNLEY, Clarksville, Tenn. BOB WOOLDRIDGE, Trigg County Ky.

Turnley & Wooldridge,

TOBACCO

AND

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Elephant Fire-Proof Warehouse,

CLARKSVILLE, TENN

Aug. 7, '68-1y.

A. L. STUART. M. O. H. NORTON. G. NORTON.

STUART, NORTON & CO.,

(Successors to Hewitt, Norton & Co.,)

Commission Merchants,

No. 88 Common Street,

NEW ORLEANS.

Consignments of Tobacco, Flour, Grain, Provisions and other produce solicited.
Sept. 25, 1868-1y

CLARKSVILLE FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP,

COMMERCE STREET.

MANUFACTURE

Planter's Prize Screws, Shingle Machines, Sugar Mills, Brass and Iron Castings.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ORders for repairs on **Steam Engines, Saw Mills**, and all kinds of Machinery. *Machine Blacksmithing* neatly and promptly done.

J. A. BATES & CO.
May 8, 1868-1y.

COME TO STAY!

M. L. JOSLIN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Bridles, Harness, etc.,

(AT J. N. NEBLETT'S OLD STAND)

Franklin St., Clarksville, Tennessee.

I have located permanently in Clarksville, and intend to put up work that will compare with any. Give me a call and examine stock and prices.

Respectfully,
M. L. JOSLIN.
April 10, 1868-1y.

CITY DRUG STORE.

THO'S. FINLEY,

ON FRANKLIN STREET,

KEEPS, AT ALL TIMES, A LARGE and varied assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Notions.

All Medicines kept are Warranted Pure and Fresh!

I do not deem it necessary to particularize articles, but the public will find all they may want, at any time.

The Prescription Department

is still under the supervision of Mr. L. R. COOPER, who is well known as a careful and accurate compounder of medicines. Prescriptions filled promptly day or night.
June 5, 1868-tf

OUR TOBACCO MARKET.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY, TENN.,
November 14, 1868.

EDITOR CHRONICLE: A few days since I received a circular from Messrs. Hale, Buckner & Co., tobacco factors and commission merchants, Paducah, Ky., which contains the following:

Our year's transactions sum up sales of 8160 hhds., of which we sold 4635 hhds. against 2609 hhds. for the year closing Oct. 31, 1867. The crop of 1867 being far short of the crop of 1866, and our sales and receipts increasing over 1400 hhds., clearly indicates the magnitude our market is fast gaining.

The increase in our receipts this year is chiefly owing to the turning of the Cumberland river tobacco to this market, about 1500 hhds. of which was received from Christian, Montgomery, and the counties bordering on and adjacent to the river as far down as the mouth, caused by the advantages our market possessed over the Clarksville market in point of prices, which was further evinced by buyers purchasing upon the Clarksville market and realizing a good profit by selling the same upon this market throughout the season. With the general satisfaction given our Cumberland river patrons, and our increased facilities for handling tobacco, together with a fine and large crop, both in Tennessee and Kentucky, we confidently expect to more than double our receipts of the past year.

This, Mr. Editor, we are of the opinion, is well calculated to deceive some portion of the tobacco growers of the country. If for this reason that I ask space in your paper in order that I may give to the public the *facts and figures* in regard to the two markets—Clarksville and Paducah; and in doing so, I pledge myself to be confined strictly within the bounds of the circular statements of Hale, Buckner & Co. and the sworn statements of the tobacco merchants of Clarksville, made to the Assessor of the U. S. Internal Revenue.

From the above statement, contained in the circular alluded to, it is evident that it was the object of its author to create the impression upon the minds of planters that there is more tobacco sold in Paducah than in Clarksville, and that the same grades will sell for more money in the former than in the latter place.

Now let us see if this is correct.—There was sold in Paducah, during the year ending October 31, 1867, 8100 hhds., averaging about $155 00 per hhd. I do not know that there was this much sold, but the circular so states, and I take it for granted that it is true.

During the same time there was sold in Clarksville 10,304 hhds., at an average of $178 00 per hhd.; and hence we see, that during the past season, there was 2204 hhds. more sold in Clarksville than in Paducah, and at an average of $23 00 per hhd. more.

Now take the 8100 hhds. of tobacco that was sold in Paducah for $23 00 less than it would have brought in Clarksville, and we find that if it had been sold here, the planters would have received the sung little sum of $186,300 00 more for it than they received in Paducah.

These are *facts*—not mere *words*—and I am at a loss to know from what source these gentlemen find evidence to support the belief that their market possesses *any* advantages over Clarksville.

They have, I believe, in Paducah, two warehouses; we have, in Clarksville, six, all of which are doing a good business. In addition to our warehouses, we have fourteen stemmeries, with capital amounting to $12,000 00 or $15,000 00; six re-handling factories, with very large capitals, and one cigar manufactory.—These establishments, alone, will always create a demand for tobacco which will cause it to bring a good price, while in Paducah they are compelled to rely exclusively upon foreign buyers and speculators.

In addition to the heavy local demand here, we have a regular board of home and foreign buyers, and a number of large orders to be filled for German, Swiss, Italian, Antwerp and Belgium dealers.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I wish to say that this statement of *facts* is not made with a view of injuring Messrs. Hale, Buckner & Co., (for I wish them every success), but it is made simply to let the planters know "which way the wind blows."

PLANTER.

A DROLL fellow was asked by an old lady to read the newspaper, and taking it up, began as follows:

"Last night, yesterday morning, about two o'clock in the afternoon, just before breakfast, a hungry boy, about forty years old, bought a tip custard for a levy, ran through a brick wall nine feet thick, and jumping over it, broke his right ankle off above the left knee, fell into a dry mill pond, and was drowned. About forty years after that, on the same day, an old cat had nine young turkey gobblers, a high wind blew Yankee Doodle on a frying-pan, and knocked the old Dutch churn down and killed a sow and two dead pigs at Boston, where a deaf and dumb man was talking French to his Aunt Peter."

The old lady, taking a long breath, exclaimed: "Do tell!"

The Boston Post says two rival belles met at a hop. "How well you look under candlelight!" exclaimed one, with a stress on the candles.—"And how charming you are in the dark!" answered the other.

AS I APPROVE of a youth that has something of the old man in him, so I am no less pleased with an old man that has something of the youth—He that follows this rule may be old in body, but can never be so in mind. *Cicero.*

A lady's waterfall fell out of a window down East, and next morning it was found that a hen had taken possession and laid two eggs in it. A use for every thing.

BABY BELLE.

BY MATTIE DYER BRITTS.

If you'll come to our cottage, I will show you something rare,
And I doubt if eyes have ever seen a sight so sweet and fair;
For, than all the dainty workings hands of man have done or do,
Sure the Master's work is fairest, as His skill is greatest, too.
And of all the things of beauty which upon the earth have smiled,
None can touch the heart more deeply than the beauty of a child.
So we love her, yes, we love her, more than words can ever tell,
Little, winsome, weesome darling! Little, fairy Baby Belle!

Seated on the cottage floor, pulling off her tiny shoe,
Little bare foot white and dimpled, arms and shoulders dimpled, too;
Eyes as blue as summer blossoms, tender skin as pure as pearl,
And the sunlight dropping olden on each shining little curl—
Artist's pencil o'er so cunning, fairer thing could never trace,
Every feature perfect beauty, every motion perfect grace.
Do you wonder that we love her, more than words can ever tell,
Little, winsome, weesome darling—bright-eyed, bluey-ed Baby Belle?

Kings have their crowns and diamonds, and their robes of purple hue;
Have their works of art and beauty—keep their wealth, and welcome, too;
We'll not envy all their splendors, while we have this single gem,
Far more precious to our bosoms than their riches are to them.
We've no store of worldly treasure, neither lands nor gold, and yet
We are rich beyond all measure in our priceless household pet.
And we love her, yes, we love her, more than words can ever tell,
Little, winsome, weesome darling! Dainty darling, Baby Belle!

It is written of our Saviour, when He lived and walked on earth,
Mothers brought their jewels to him for a blessing on their birth;
And when others would have chid them, "Go and let the Master be,"
Gently he rebuked them, saying, "Suffer such to come to me."
Took the children up and blessed them, in His arms and on His knees,
Saying, "who would enter Heaven, must become like one of these."
Do you wonder that we love her more than words can ever tell?
Jesus left a blessing for her—weesome, winsome Baby Belle!

A NIGHT WITH A MANIAC.

BY A YOUNG PHYSICIAN.

The maniac was a giant. He had broken his heavy chains as Sampson broke the withes—had torn open the door of his cell—torn the keeper literally in pieces—burst the outer door, killed the watchman with a heavy iron bar that he wrenched from the door—and escaped with his formidable weapon in the city.

The town was aghast at the news; and we students at the hospital and dissecting room, who were connected with the asylum, had to nerve ourselves to help capture the escaped wild beast.

I had gone to the dissecting room alone, and was about to commence using the knife on a subject. There was a storm raging, and with a low sob the wind swelled through the long isle of forest trees and dashed with the gathered force of an ocean wave against the dead-house. Simultaneously, a hand struck the light door, and through my brain.

Above the door, through the small ventilator, the face of a madman and the *murderer* peered down at me.

"Ah, ha! I have caught you at last—here—and alone. I have been waiting for you. You took me once: didn't you? Ha! ha! Let me in."

The coolness of imminent peril brought my powers to action. I held his eye an instant; but it was evident he was too wild for that; his blood was up, and it roved with eager ferocity through the room and the frail walls. With the light bound of a leopard, I gained the door, and shot the double bolt. A gleam of rage darted from his eye, but he laughed:

"Ha! ha! You think *that* will keep me out.

He leaped to the ground. In an instant the light was out.

"Wait," I cried. "I have a weapon in my hand as keen as a razor. It is poisoned by the dead body I have been working on. Burst the door and I'll plunge it into your heart. If it but touch you, you are a dead man.—You may kill me, but I will kill you also, as certain as there is a God?"

The swarthy giant shook the door until its hinges creaked and groaned beneath his hand. Then, laughing again low to himself, muttered:

"Fool! I'll outwit you yet."

And stole off in the darkness. I heard him for an instant pressing against the wall of the building, and it swayed and bent inwards with the weight. Then silence. The din of my pulses made thunder in my ears, as I tried to hear his stealing tread, and the sobbing wind rose anew with weird shriek, and made my efforts fruitless.

A thousand times I heard his low, devilish, murderous laugh. A thousand times I felt his brawny strength against the door, and saw his wild face look down at me through the gloom; but still he did not come.

I tried to think he had abandoned the design and slunk off discouraged; but I knew it was not so—I knew he was crouching in some corner on the watch, to spring on me when I passed.

Could I stay there all night? No, certainly not. An hour more and Harry Leigh (my young wife's brother) would come to seek me, come unconscious of the danger, until a bloodhound at his throat would choke the brave young life down there forever.

I listened in the intervals of the now fitful storm to hear if he was breathing near me. I waited for the next lull. It came—that deep hush that follows the gusty wind. I put my soul in the sense of hearing, but no human shadow of sound greeted it.

When the storm swelled again I drew the bolt and looked into the night, a black pall hung over the earth and sky. I had as good a chance to pass him in the obscurity as he had to catch me. With my knife in my teeth, and the massive thigh-bone of a negro to fell him with, if I must, I knew off my shoes and stepped out into the darkness. A sudden whirl of the tempest almost took me off my feet, and a brick dislodged from one of the chimneys, grazed my head in its passage, and broke in half on the pavement.

With bated breath, and a step like the tread of a panther scenting his prey, I parted the thick darkness and turned my face towards the hospital. He might be either here—at any step along the passage—or hid in the angle of the wall at the door through which I must enter. This seemed most probable; but there was another door known to the doctors.

I thought I would elude him.—With infinite caution, I began to scale the high wall, dreading horribly lest some sudden break in the sky might reveal me to the wild eyes that watched for me—but no.

Safely passing the summit, I threw my leg over for the descent, and—felt my foot seized. It was but the clinging tendril of a wild vine, skirting the wall. Grasping my knife in my right hand, I crept along the bushes for fifty yards, then struck across the lawn for the side entrance. The darkness perplexed me, but I thought I was peering straight. Suddenly my foot struck bricks. What was this? I tried to recollect. There was no pavement round that part of the hospital.

I pushed on uncertainly, and feeling a weight in the air, put out my hands to grope for some clue to my whereabouts. It was in an alley—flanked with stone walls far above my head. It gave a sudden turn.—In an instant I knew I was in the subterranean passages of the asylum. I turned to retrace my steps—the obaque density of some heavy body crouched between me and the outer air. I heard its stifled breathing—its stealthy tread approaching me. My God? he had followed me from the very door of the dead-house here!!—A struggle for life with a madman in these narrow, gloomy vaults—to lie in the pool of one's own heart's blood in this undiscovered tomb—and my young wife Constance!—'twas maddening!

For an instant my brain was on fire. Then I thought there might be an exit—other devious windings in which I could elude my deadly pursuer. Going deftly backward, I turned the angle in the wall, and then plunged at the utmost speed of a young and active man along the back passage. Instantly I knew I was pursued. Meeting another crossed path, I struck into it in the opposite direction. The maniac instantly followed me. What a race through those cavernous depths of the mad house! What tragic pitfalls might lurk at every step?—what black and stagnant pools lie waiting to engulph me?—what deeper depths of icy blackness into which to fall—and fall forever.

The passage grew narrower. We were, perhaps, under the very center of the building, and farthest from the outer air. I had tried to breathe noiselessly; the effort exhausted me. I knew nothing of the labyrinths; could only guess at our position by the distance from the entrance. I thought I could retrace them. My strength was failing. I was fleetest, but he most enduring.

Presently he would run me down.—It was a terrible venture, but the necessity was imminent. I would try it. Gathering all my force, I darted like an arow on into the darkness.—The suddenness of my increased speed baffled him. I succeeded in putting fifty yards between us, gained and turned the next angle, then drawing myself against the wall, with nerve and muscle strained in preternatural tension, with the mighty heaving of my spent chest crushed into silence by an iron effort of despairing will, I waited for him to pass me. I heard strength through the blackness, reach the angle, turn it striking his massive body against the jutting stones. I heard him spring like an animal on along the track. I felt his hot breath like steam—the foam of his set jaws flung across my face—and he stopped. I felt that *he was feeling for me!*—that he was crouching on the stones. I saw the red fire of his eye-balls glare up to me through the darkness. I felt the touch of his icy flesh on my hand. Like lightning he raised himself, and throwing his vast weight against me, pinioned me to the stones. All the mad rage of a man at bay surged upward to my brain.—I clasped my knife convusively, and seized him by the throat, resolved to die hard. It was hairy—it was shaggy. The hands against my chest had a thick coat of fur. I clasped him to my breast. It was Lion—my dog Lion.

* * * * * *

"Great heaven, Winter Keene! what kept you the whole night in that cursed dead house? It is near day; the door has been open this two hours, and Derby and King have been aleep. I was getting on my boots to look for you."

"Why in the name of common sense did you let this dog out after me? Will you tell me that?"

"Why, he howled like a maniac, and clawed the door till, if I had been suspicious, I should have thought you in some danger, and could not keep him in."

"Danger! Well, we can't talk now. Rouse yourself; I have had an interview with your maniac, and he is prowling round the grounds after me now. Call up the men. I must go after Philips immediately."

"My God! you don't say so?"

"Yes! don't waste a second."

In five minutes the whole force of the hospital was out in the grounds. We took him in the angle of the great door, crouched behind the jutting wall, *waiting for me!* He drew his lips back over his teeth, in the dum ferocity of a mad brute, as he saw me, and eyes settled into a dull, lurid glare, impossible to describe, as he hissed out:

"Ha! this is twice—twice you triumph; wait till the third time."

Around the glazing grate, in the closing hour of the tempest-tossed night, we shook hands over the gladness of our reunion, and after the story was over, the horror first, and the laughter was after (at the close of my adventure) and Derby and King had left, and Harry Leigh and I stood at the window watching the young winter day rise over the hills, there was something very like scars over the bold, bright blue of his eyes as he pointed to the granite walls of the mad-house and said:

"Constance would have gone there Winter, or died, and mine would have been a heavy, heavy life, after."

A WAR RELIC.—We have seen a copy of General Beauregard's private correspondence from the time he took command at Corinth to his occupation of Chattanooga, just before Bragg entered Kentucky. It contains the secret history of that army during the period named. It is now the private property of a gentleman in this city. By the way, it is a fact not generally known that the United States Government never succeeded in capturing the records of the Confederate War Department. They were last seen at a point in North Carolina not long before the surrender of General Johnson. We suspect they were destroyed, but they may be in existence yet.—*Macon Journal.*

The Right of Suffrage—Supreme Court Decision.

Our Legislature being now in session, we take the liberty of calling its attention to the following decision of the Supreme Court of New York, which bears with equal force upon the test oaths and other illegal enactments of the Legislature of this State. We do not expect any good from the extract, further than the enlightenment of the popular mind on the subject of the people's rights under the Constitution and the laws conforming thereto:

Court of Appeals of the State of New York—Green vs. Shumway—Miller, J.—This case involves the constitutional validity of that portion of the act to provide for a convention to revise and amend the Constitution of this State, which excludes from the privilege of voting all who refuse to take the test oath prescribed by the act in question. [S. L. of 1867, chap. 194, sec. 2, page 237.]

I think that the oath in question was unconstitutional and invalid.—The first sub-division of the tenth section of the first article of the Constitution of the United States provides that "no State shall pass any bill of attainder, *ex post facto* law, or law impairing the obligations of contracts, or grant any title of nobility." This act declares that no person shall vote at the election for delegates to said convention who will not, if duly challenged, take and subscribe an oath that he has not done certain acts mentioned therein, and inflicts the penalty of political disfranchisement, without any preliminary examination or trial, for a refusal to take said oath. Thus, the citizen is deprived, upon declining, of a right guaranteed by the Constitution and the laws, and one of the most inestimable privileges of a free government. There can be no doubt, I think, that to deprive a citizen of the privilege of exercising the elective franchise for any conduct of which he has previously been guilty, is to inflict a punishment for the act done. It imposes upon him a severe penalty; one which, by the laws of this State, is a part of the punishment inflicted after conviction for felony. It arbitrarily and summarily, and without any of the forms of law, punishes for an offense created by the law itself.

When the act in question was passed by the Legislature, there was no law in this State which condemned or characterized the conduct which is punished in this act, by depriving the citizen of the right of suffrage.—This law created a new crime, and makes an offense which did not previously exist. It punishes for an act which was not an act when committed. Besides the statute in question, in violation of the rules of common law, pronounces judgment of condemnation without evidence, without any opportunity to defend against the charge, and without any trial. It makes the party the accuser of himself and his refusal to accuse demnation. It punishes for an offense before an accusation is made, and a trial had judicially according to the Constitution and the laws of the land. It compels him, in direct violation of the Constitution of the United States, to be a witness against himself. His refusal to testify that he is innocent operates to produce his own conviction, and seals his guilt.—The object of the fifth amendment was to prevent the party from being called upon as a witness of his own guilt. To compel him to testify would violate this provision; and indirectly to make his refusal to testify a cause for punishment, effects the same purpose. It is only an evasion of the provision cited.

Again, the act is essentially in the particulars indicated, both a bill of attainder, or of pains and penalties, and an *ex post facto* law. In Cummings against the State of Missouri, (4 Wal., 227,) a bill of attainder is defined to be a legislative act which inflicts punishment without a judicial trial. Field, J., in the opinion of the court, remarks: "In these cases the legislative body, in addition to its legitimate functions, exercises the power and office of judge; it assumes, in the language of the text-books, judicial magistracy; it pronounces upon the guilt of the party without any of the forms or safeguards of trial; it determines the sufficiency of the proofs produced, whether conformidable to the rules of evidence or otherwise; and it fixes the degree of punishment in accordance with its own notions of the enormity of the offence." The learned Judge cites cases from British history where bills of this character had been passed, and the Court held that the second article of the Constitution of the State of Missouri, which required a test oath from priests and clergymen, in order that they might continue in the exercise of their professions, and be allowed to teach and preach, constituted a bill of attainder, within the meaning of the provision of the Federal Constitution, prohibiting the States from passing bills of that character.

The Court also held that the clauses of the same article, in depriving priests and clergymen of the right to preach and teach, impose a penalty for acts which were innocent when they were committed, and increase the penalty for certain public offenses, and in both particulars violate the prohibition of an *ex post facto* law. That they further violated that provision in altering the rules of evidence with respect to the proof of the acts specified; thus, in assuming guilt instead of the innocence of the parties, in requiring them to establish their innocence, instead of requiring the Government to prove their guilt, and in declaring that their innocence can be shown only in one way, by an expurgatory oath.

In *ex parte* Garland (4 Wal., 333,) a similar question was presented, and it was held that an act of Congress which excludes from practicing in the Federal courts any attorney or counsellor who refuses to take a test oath, partakes of the nature of a bill of pains and penalties, and is subject to the constitutional inhibition against the passage of bills of attainder, as well as within the inhibition of the Constitution against the passage of an *ex post facto* law.

Paddy's description of a fiddle is as follows: "It was the shape of a turkey, and the size of a goose; he turned it over on its back, and rubbed its belly with a stick; and ech! sh Patrick! how it did squale!"

DISTRESSING CALAMITY.

A Woman and Four Children Burned to Death at McKenzie.

An Associated Press dispatch from Memphis, yesterday afternoon, says:

The hotel at McKenzie, on the Nashville and Northwestern railroad, together with its entire contents, was destroyed by fire to-day at three o'clock. A lady from North Carolina, name unknown, and four children, were burned to death. The other inmates barely escaped with their lives. The following dispatch, giving additional particulars, was received at the office of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad:

MCKENZIE, Nov. 13, 1868.

J. W. THOMAS, Superintendent:

The fire at this place originated, to the best of my knowledge, in the room in which the family slept. One woman and four children, from North Carolina, whose names are not known, were burned to death. Every exertion was made to get them out, but proved futile. I was sleeping in the hotel, and lost all I had. Mr. McKenzie's loss, he says, is about nine thousand dollars. He is insured for three thousand dollars.

LOWNSBURY.

We learn from Conductor Gate, who arrived at twelve o'clock last night, that the fire originated in the room of the woman who perished in the flames, but from what cause it is not known. The fire spread very rapidly, and that portion of the house was consumed almost before the alarm had been generally given. A vigorous effort was made to save the unfortunate family above mentioned, but without avail. They were so badly charred that they were hardly recognizable. They had stopped over for the night, and had intended to visit some friends at Bell's Station, on the Memphis and Ohio railroad, a short distance away. They were in the rear portion and second story of the house, about fifteen feet from the ground. The hotel was the only one in the place.—*Nash. Banner, 14th.*

The Grain Trade of the Mississippi Valley.

This important subject is attracting the attention of business men of the West. Col. Burwell addressed the Chamber of Commerce of New Orleans, a few days ago, on the subject of the grain trade of the Mississippi Valley. His closing remarks on the obstacles of nivigation were as follows:

They are, in the first place, natural—the bar at the mouth of the river—the bars above and the rapids. To remove these is the work of the central Government. The next are trade barriers. Of these, the speaker enumerated, First: The enormous wharfage dues now demanded all along the river from here to St. Louis, which actually amount in the aggregate to over $300 for the round trip.—Second: The high rates of insurance: a thing to be remedied in time.—Third: The cumbrous manner of conducting business in our Custom House. Fourth: freights. A bale of cotton can now be carried from here to New York by rail for the same price, barring a slight additional insurance, as it can be transported coastwise. Fifth: The lack of proper reciprocity treaties with the countries south of ours. Sixth: The lack of government encouragement, such as is now given to New York by mail, pay and direct subvention of money, and which we have an equal right to demand. To overcome these obstacles [illegible] we will find a rich reward.

Next came the discussion of the fact that freight can be brought from San Francisco to St. Louis cheaper via the isthmus and New Orleans, than it can by overland rail.

Curious Phenomenon.

The *Tarantula* of Conception gives us an account of another extraordinary phenomenon at the port of Talcahuano. It says:

On the 14th of September the police imparted the information that the fish cast on shore were cooked. The sea was perfectly calm at this time, but in the morning much agitation was noticed, for which reason his excellency would not embark en route for the capital. The observation of the police was verified by the evidence of the whole town; it was 2 a. m., and no one cared to sleep for fear of another inundation. On the night of the 12th, shortly after midnight, the wind suddenly fell calm, the tide rose to the breakwaters, and a strange noise, dull and prolonged, was heard, and though it appeared subterraneous and distant, it was perceivable in every direction; and, though there was not wind enough to stir a feather, the sea swelled and the tides ran with great violence.—The ships swung round rapidly, and the anchor chains, shaken by a powerful force, produced a sharp metallic sound. The currents were from the Quiriquina Island to the river Andalien, and vice versa, and were so strong that they carried away a quantity of the coal of the ship recently wrecked on the island.

What We Pay for Our Havana Cigars.

The prices of cigars in the Havana market are $500 per thousand for Celestials, $300 for Leopoldinos, $250 for Senadores and Patriarcas, $100 for Imperial, $60 to $75 for Regalias, $45 for Londres, and $35 for Principes. The tobacco crop this year is somewhat inferior to that of 1867. The quantity is about twenty-five per cent. short of last year's produce; the price is fully twenty to twenty-five per cent. dearer. Some of the fine quality of this year's crop will be finer than any produced last year, but little or none of this class has been worked yet. An extraordinary dullness has existed in the market, occasioned by the high prices asked, the supposed inferiority of the crop and absence of orders for cigars, caused by the large stocks existing in the United States, England and Germany. The quantity of tobacco shipped from Havana since the 1st of January, 1868, is about 4,600,000 pounds, of which 2,700,000 came to the United States.

"DEM'S 'EM.—A pious negro, while saying grace at the table, not only used to ask a blessing on all he had upon his table, but would also petition to have some deficient dish supplied. One day it was known that Cato was out of potatoes, and suspecting he would pray for the same at dinner, a wag provided himself with a small measure of the *vegetables*, and stole under the window, near which stood the table of our colored christian.—Soon Cato drew up a chair and commenced: O, massa Lord! wit dew in dy provident kindness condecen to bless dery ting before us