CLARKSVILLE CHRONICLE.

VOL. 4.--NO 36. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, JUNE 19. 1869. WHOLE NO. 507.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE
$2.50 if Paid Within Six Months.
3.00 at the End of the Year.

JOB WORK
Neatly and Promptly Executed.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

NO. SQUARES.	1 MO	2 MO	3 MO	6 MO	12 MO
1 Square	2 50	4 50	5 00	9 00	15 00
2 Squares	5 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00
3 Squares	7 00	10 00	12 00	15 00	25 00
¼ Column	10 00	12 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
⅓ Column	12 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	35 00
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¾ 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.

The Best Fitting Drawers in the World!
—Are the—
Patent Pantaloon Drawers!
None genuine without this trade mark.

Patented Feb 9th and Sept 28th 1868.

GENTLEMEN WHO CONSULT THEIR own comfort and convenience, will find these celebrated Drawers conform to the figure in their graceful outlines, and secure to the wearer the greatest possible ease. They are manufactured from the finest materials, and in great variety, suitable for all seasons and climates.

FOR SALE IN CLARKSVILLE, BY
POLLOCK & CO.
FISK, CLARK & FLAGG,
58 White street, New York.
May 29, '69-1f.] Patentee's Man'frs.

DRUGS AND DYESTUFFS!

S. B. STEWART,
PUBLIC SQUARE, CLARKSVILLE,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet and Fancy Articles, Dyestuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Putty, Brushes, Pure Wines and Liquors, etc.

Medicines warranted of the best quality. All will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.

Special attention given to the compounding of Physicians' prescriptions.
S. B. STEWART.
Feb. 7, 1868-1y

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.

SHELTON & WILLIAMSON'S LIVERY
FEED and SALE STABLE.

The best Horses, Buggies, Carriages and Saddle Horses to hire.

Stable on Second Street between Franklin and Commerce streets,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
April 24, 1869-6m

GET THE BEST!
THE
Buckeye Reaper
AND
MOWER
FRECH & COURTS, Agents.

THESE MACHINES ARE KNOWN throughout the country, as the most complete made. To be seen at
May 1, 69-3m.] FRECH & COURTS.

Southern Hotel,
(FORMERLY MOORE'S HOTEL),
NORTH SIDE OF PUBLIC SQUARE,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
JOHN O'BRIEN,.....Proprietor.

Having taken charge of the above House, I solicit a share of patronage from the travelling community.
JOHN O'BRIEN.
March 20, '69-1y

To the Citizens of Clarksville and Surrounding Country.

I WOULD STATE THAT I HAVE JUST returned from the Eastern cities with a large stock of the best brand of French Calf Skins, together with a very large stock of material of every kind for manufacturing

GOOD BOOTS AND SHOES,

of the latest styles, all of which I bought for cash, which enables me to make all kinds of Boots and Shoes at greatly reduced prices. A large stock of made work on hand, which I warrant, at greatly reduced prices, FOR CASH.

All mending done with neatness and dispatch.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage, for many years, of my old friends and customers, I most respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

☞ Shop on West side of Public Square, Clarksville, Tenn.
JOHN RICK.
May 1, 1869-6m

WHOLESALE
Liquor and Cigar House!
J. F. MEHLHOPE & CO.,
At W. B. Settle's old stand, next door to National Hotel.

HAVE OPENED A WHOLESALE LIquor and Cigar House, and will keep a full and well assorted stock on hand.

We will be pleased to see our old friends and patrons, and show them the Elephant.
J. F. MEHLHOPE & CO.
Feb. 5, '69-1y.

FOR SALE.

NEAR THE FAIR GROUNDS, FROM 150 to 200 Cords of Wood, either cut or in the tree. Also, some 50 hickory and Board timber. Apply to
ap 24, '69-3m. W. B. MARSHALL.

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. TURNLEY, Clarksville, Tenn. BOB WOOLDRIDGE, Trigg County Ky.
Turnley & Wooldridge,
TOBACCO
AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCAANTS,
Elephant Fire-Proof Warehouse,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN
Aug. 7, '68-1y.

T. H. JACKSON & BRO.,

AT THEIR OLD STAND AT THE MARket house, are ready to furnish *Choice Fresh Meats* to the public. Fresh supplies received every market morning. Poetry has risen and so has beef—but

If you wish to eat
Some excellent meat,
Remember our stall,
And give us a call.

Thankful for past patronage we ask a continuance of the same.
Respectfully,
T. H. JACKSON & BRO.
Feb. 26, 1869-tf

CLARKSVILLE
FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP,
COMMERCE STREET.
MANUFACTURE
Sugar Mills, Shingle Machines, Plow Castings, Wagon Boxes, Brass and Iron Castings generally.
PLANTER'S PRIZE SCREWS.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ORders for repairs on **Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Threshers, Reapers,** and all kinds of Machinery.
WHITFIELD, BATES & CO.
Feb. 12, '69-1y

JOHN H. SCHRODT & CO.,
Cor. Franklin and Second Streets,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
MANUFACTURE AND KEEP CONstantly on hand,
Doors, Sash; Venetian, Pivot and Panel Shutters; Plain and Circular Head Door and Window Frames, Mouldings, Mantles, Stairs, Banisters, Cornices, Brackets and Base;
White and Yellow Pine Flooring, Weatherboarding, Shingles, Laths.

In fact building material generally. Satisfaction guaranteed both in workmanship and prices. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

P. S.—Job-work and contracts taken as usual.
Jan. 8, '69-1y

H. H. BRYAN,
Commission Merchant,
NO. 37 UNION ST.,
NEW ORLEANS.
Jan. 29, '69-6m.

G. W. SIMPSON & CO.
DISTILLERS AND RECTIFIERS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Syrups.
Agents for the sale of Pure Robertson and Bourbon Whiskeys.
PEACH AND APPLE BRANDY,
of our own distillation,
AND WARRANTED PURE.
Storeroom on the Public Square,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
Feb. 5, 1869-6m

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 24, '68-tf.

DR. D. F. WRIGHT
RESPECTFULLY INFORMS HIS friends that he has removed to the SOUTHERN HOTEL, where he is to be found night and day.
Office next to the Ladies' Entrance. Sleeping room, No. 33. [jun 5-1m.

I. N. McCUDDY,
Dental Surgeon.
RESPECTFULLY OFFERS HIS PROfessional services to the citizens of Clarksville and vicinity. Terms very reasonable. Consultation free. Office, southwest corner of Franklin and First Cross Streets. [may 8, 1869-1y

First National Bank,
OF CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
Owned by individuals of this city and vicinity
DIRECTORS:
S. F. BEAUMONT, GEO. H. WARFIELD,
GEO. W. HILLMAN, B. W. MACRAE, JR.,
J. G. HORNBERGER.
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. F. BEAUMONT, Pres't.
W. P. HUME, Cashier.
November 10, 1868—1y.

H. 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.

S. B. 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

Painter,
HAS PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN the city of Clarksville, and is prepared to do all kinds of
House Painting, Kalsomining, PAPER HANGING,
Gilding and Glazing,
In the latest and best style.
Old Furniture renovated and revarnished
☞ Shop in front of the Market-house, first door above the Tobacco Exchange, Market street.
L. G. BRADBURRY.
March 5, 1869-6m

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

New Clothing House!
A. M. FINK,
—DEALER IN—
CLOTHING
AND GENTS. FURNISHING GOODS,
At J. N. Neblett's old stand,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
Give me call. I will furnish Spring and Summer Clothing, of all grades, as cheap as they can be bought in the western country.
A. M. FINK.
April 3, '69-1y

O. A. NIXON,
Attorney at Law,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
Office in Chronicle Building, in the rear of C. H. Jones' office.
WILL attend the various courts of Common Law and Chancery in the counties of Montgomery, Stewart, Cheatham, Dickson, Hickman and Humphreys. Special attention paid to collecting.
Feb. 19, '69-6m

C. M. BARKER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Grocer and Commission Merchant
—DEALER IN—
PRODUCE, FIELD AND GARDEN SEED AND IMPLEMENTS,
FRANKLIN STREET,
Clarksville, Tenn.
Jan. 15, 1869-tf.

JOHN BRYAN. D. G. WATTS.
C. F. TAGG, Special Partner.
BRYAN, WATTS & CO.,
TOBACCO FACTORS
—AND—
Commission Merchants
43 BROAD STREET,
NEW YORK.
I will make liberal cash advances on Tobacco consigned to the above house.
A. HOWELL.

Refer to D. N. Kennedy, Esq., President Northern Bank; B. O. Keesee, Esq., President Montgomery Savings Institution; S. F. Beaumont, Esq., President First National Bank.
March 13, 1869-6m

DR. H. M. ACREE,
Dental Surgeon,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.,
Office at his new residence on Franklin street, two doors East of the Episcopa Church. [Jan. 11 1868-tf.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
Cor. Cedar and Cherry Streets,
(NEAR THE SQUARE,)
NASHVILLE, - - TENN.
J. G. FULGHUM, Proprietor.
JOSEPH LaPRADE, } Clerks.
F. M. CRAWFORD, }
May 1, '69-1f

City Barber Shop.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS REMOVED his Barber Shop to the room on Franklin street, corner of Court-house Square, where he has fitted up an elegant shop, and is prepared to wait upon his customers in a manner unsurpassed by any shop in the city. He returns many thanks for past patronage, and respectfully invites all who desire work in his line to give him a call at his new quarters.
Your ob't servant,
TOM. BEAUMONT.
Jan. 15, 1869-1y

TO AN OLD BACHELOR.

Excuse the liberty I take,
To write a moment for your sake,
And when you read this page of mine,
Believe! there's truth in every line.

He who reigns supreme above
Formed in man a heart for love,
And said, in God-like tongue and tone,
It is not good to live alone,

And when on earth no more he walked,
And with his servant Adam talked,
He bade his holy seers record,
"A prudent wife is from the Lord."

If from the Lord, 'tis plainly true,
She must be good enough for you.
Why then have youthful summers flown,
Till age hath found thee now alone?

And when extreme old age shall come,
Say, who then will cheer thy home,
And watch beside thy bed of death,
And aid thy last expiring breath?

Perhaps a nephew or a niece
May close thine eyes when life shall cease;
But o'er the dear, departed dead,
No tear of love will then be shed.

T. L. S.

Which is the Strong Side?

It has been our misfortune all our life to be on the weak side of everything. We have a strong hankering, in the political contest now going on, to get on the strong side, just to see how a fellow would feel at finding himself with the majority after being in a minority all his life. But for the life of us we can't satisfactorily determine which *is* the strong side.—We meet a Senter man he tells us if we want to be on the strong side we had better go for his man—that Senter has the "dead wood" on 'em—that he has the registration machinery in his hands, and that he is going to have certificates issued by the thousand to the disfranchised, and of course they will all go for him. This looks plain to us. Such a move, it seems to us, would unquestionably elect Senter, and we made up our mind at once to go for him. But we meet a Stokes man and he tells us if we want to be on the strong side, we had better take shelter under the broad wing of the "Bald Eagle of the mountains"—that 'he'll soar above everything. We tell him that Stokes has "no chance"—that Senter is going to enfranchise a great many of the ex-rebs, and will be elected in spite of fate. Upon this he laughs a knowing laugh, and says that is just what we want Mr. Senter to do. Don't you know that when he undertakes that little game the friends of Stokes will raise the hue and cry that he has sold out to Conservatives and is enfranchising the rebels contrary to law, and that this will have the effect of rallying every colored man and the whole of loyal East Tennessee, including Brownlow, to the standard of the "Bald Eagle, and consequently result in his triumphant election?" We confess we hadn't thought of this before. It startled us, and drove all idea at once from our mind of coming out for Senter.—Such a move on the part of Senter would certainly elect Stokes. The truth is, this business is mightly mixed. There are two sides to the question when we thought there was only one. We are in a quandary.—We are looking for the strong side and don't know where to find it.—Upon the whole, we think the best thing we can do is to shout alternately for Stokes and Senter until the election, and then take a bold stand for the man that wins.—*Leb. Herald.*

Legislative County Candidates.

DICKSON.—We learn that there will probably be four candidates in Dickson: Nicks, the old member, and T. C. Morris are for suffrage unrestricted, while the other two, Stroud, nominated by the Radical Convention, and Cagle, who bolted the convention, are for disfranchising still.—They are likely to have a lively time in canvassing.

The convention to nominate a Radical Senator for their district, is to meet, we believe, at Columbia.

ROBERTSON.—W. R. Saddler, Esq., of Fort's Station, has announced himself a candidate to represent that county, declaring for unrestricted suffrage. He is an enterprising, public spirited citizen in whom the people have great confidence.

There is a numerously signed call upon Col. Jo. Stark, to run for the Senate in this district, but it is not known how he will respond.

HUMPHREYS.—We hear that Hon. Dorsey B. Thomas has been nominated for his county; and also his Senatorial district, made up of Hardin, Perry, Decatur, Benton and Humphreys counties are soliciting him to run for the Senate.

WILLIAMSON.—We learn there is to be an advisory meeting of all the people regardless of race, color or party affiliations, at Franklin next Saturday, the 19th, to consult as to suitable candidates to represent the sentiments of the people.

RUTHERFORD.—We hear that Mr. Tudor is out on the anti-suffrage ticket against Mr. Dillon, for the lower House.

HAYWOOD.—The people of this county are calling on R. S. Thomas, Esq., to represent them. No better man can be found in the State, and we hope he will accept.

Origin of the War.

Judge Nicholas of Kentucky, writing to the National Intelligencer, takes issue with Alexander H. Stephens, and denying that the late war had origin in the diversity of opinion as to the rights of secession or morality of slavery. He says it was simply a development of personal ambition on the part of American politicians.—Judge Nicholas quotes and approves the appended resolution of the Legislature of Tennessee, passed he states in 1860-1:

"In the opinion of this General Assembly, all the evil growing out of the present intense slavery agitation: all the discord, alienation and hatred now growing up and extending between the North and the South, are legitimate fruits, not of any necessary or irrepressible conflict between free and slave labor, but a *conflict between rival aspirants in the race of ambition North and South, urged on by an inordinate greed for official power and plunder.*"

THREE thousand Confederates are buried at Knoxville.

A COLONY of Poles propose to settle on a tract of 50,000 acres in North Carolina.

THE HEROINE OF LAKE ERIE.

The dark, stormy close of November, 1854, found many vessels on Lake Erie, but the fortunes of one alone have special interest for us. About that time, the schooner Conductor, owned by John McLeod, of the Provincial Parliament, a resident of Amhertsburg, at the mouth of the Detroit river, entered the lake from that river, bound for Port Dalhousie, at the mouth of the Welland canal.—She was heavily loaded with grain.—Her crew consisted of Captain Hackett, a Highlander by birth, and a skillful and experienced navigator, and six sailors. At nightfall, shortly after leaving the head of the lake, one of those terrific storms with which the autumnal navigators of that "Sea of the Woods" are all too familiar, overtook them. The weather was intensely cold for the season; the air was filled with snow and sleet; encumbering the schooner, and loading down her decks and rigging. As the gale increased, the tops of the waves were shorn off by the fierce blasts, clouding the whole atmosphere with frozen spray, or what the sailors call "spoon drift," rendering it impossible to see any object a few rods distant. Driving helplessly before the wind, yet in the direction of its place of distination, the schooner sped through the darkness. At last, near midnight, running closer than her crew supposed to the Canadian shore, she struck on the outer bar off Long Point Island, beat heavily across it, and sunk in the deeper water between it and the inner bar.—The hull was entirely submerged, the waves rolling in heavily, and dashing over the rigging, to which the crew betook themselves. Lashed there, numb with cold, drenched by the pitiless waves, and scourged by the showers of sleet driven before the wind, they waited for morning. The slow, dreadful hours wore away, and at length the dubious and doubtful gray of a morning of tempest succeeded to the utter darkness of night.

Abigail Becker chanced at that time to be in her hut with none but her young children. Her husband was absent on the Canada shore, and she was left the sole adult occupant of the island, save the light keeper at the lower end, some fifteen miles off.—Looking out at daylight on the beach in front of her door, she saw the shattered boat of the Conductor, cast upon the waves. Her experience of storm and disaster on that dangerous coast needed nothing more to convince her that somewhere in the neighborhood human life had been, or still was, in peril. She followed the southwesterly trend of the island for a little distance, and, peering through the gloom of the stormy morning, discerned the spars of the sunken schooner, with what seemed to be human forms clinging the rigging. The heart of the strong woman sunk within her, as she gazed upon those helpless fell creatures, so near, yet so unapproachable. She had no boat, and none could have lived on that wild water. After a moment's reflection she went back to her dwelling, put the smaller children in charge of the eldest, took with her an iron kettle, tin teapot, and matches, and returned to the beach, at the nearest point to the vessel; and, gathering up the logs and drift-wood always abundant on the coast, kindled a great fire, and constantly walking back and forth between it and the water, strove to intimate to the sufferers that they were at least not beyond human sympathy. As the wrecked sailors looked shoreward, and saw, through the thick haze of snow and sleet, the red light of the fire, and the tall figure of the woman passing to and fro before it, a faint hope took the place of the utter despair, which had prompted them to let go their hold, and drop into the seething waters, that opened and closed about them like the jaws of death. But the day wore on, bringing no abatement of the storm that tore through the tall spars, and clutched at and tossed them as it passed, and drenched them with ice cold spray—a pitiless, unrelenting horrow of sight, sound, and touch! At last the deepening gloom told that night was approaching, and night, under such circumstances, was death.

All day long Abigail Becker had fed her fire, and sought to induce the sailors by signals—for even her strong voice could not reach them—to throw themselves into the surf, and trust to Providence and her for succor. In anticipation of this she had her kettle boiling over the drift-wood, and her tea ready made for restoring warmth and life to the half frozen survivors. But either they did not understand her, or the chance of rescue seemed too small to induce them to abandon the temporary safety of the wreck. They clung to it with the desperate instinct of life brought face to face with death. Just at nightfall there was a slight break in the west; a red light glared across the thick air, as if for one instant the eye of the storm looked out upon the ruin it had wrought, and closed again under lids of cloud.—Taking advantage of this, the solitary watcher ashore made one more effort. She waded out into the water, every drop of which, as it struck the beech, became a particle of ice, and stretching out and drawing in her arms, invited, by her gestures, the sailors to throw themselves into the waves and strive to reach her. Captain Hackett understood her. He called to his mate in the rigging of the other mast: "It is our last chance. I will try. If I live, follow me; if I drown, stay where you are." With a great effort he got off his stiffly frozen overcoat, paused for one moment in silent commendation of his soul to God, and, throwing himself into the waves, struck out for the shore. Abigail Becker, breast deep in the surf, awaited him. He was almost within her reach when the undertow swept him back. By a mighty exertion she caught hold of him, bore him in her strong arms out of the water, and, laying him down by her fire, warmed his chilled blood with copious draughts of hot tea. The mate, who had watched the rescue, now followed, and the captain, partially restored, insisted upon aiding him. As the former neared the shore, the recoiling water baffled him. Captain Hackett caught hold of him, but the undertow swept them both away, locked in each other's arms. The brave woman plunged after them, and, with the strength of a giantess, bore them, clinging to each other, to the shore and up to her fire. The five sailors followed in succession, and were all rescued in the same way. A few days after, Capt. Hackett and his crew were taken off Long Point by a passing vessel; and Abigail Becker resumed her simple daily duties without dreaming that she had done anything extraordinary enough to win for her the world's notice. In her struggle every day for food and warmth for her children, she had no leisure for the indulgence of self-congratulation. Like the woman of scripture she had only "done what she could," in the terrible exigency that had broken the dreary monotony of her life.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

THE DEATH OF ONE OF THE RANDOLPHS.—The National Intelligencer of the 27th ultimo, contains the following notice of the death of one of the Virginia Randolphs, a descendant of Pocahontas, and one who over thirty years ago caused great excitement by the performance of an act—the pulling of General Jackson's nose—which caused him to flee the country, and from the evil effects of which, as affecting his fortunes in life, he never recovered:

"Robert B. Randolph, who had the misfortune to be dismissed from the navy by General Jackson, without good cause, and who pulled the General's nose in vindication of his honor—Randolph's and not Jackson's—died in this city on Tuesday last, at the age of 78 years. The pulling took place in the cabin of a steamer which stopped at Alexandria on its passage down the river. Randolph went aboard, marched up to Jackson, who supposed he was confronted by a friend till the thing was done. Randolph got beyond the jurisdiction of the county police before a process could be issued, and escaped arrest.

The cities of the District were in a foam over the indignity, and the whole country, in fact, was for a time in a tempest, the triumphant Jackson party feeling that its own nose had been twisted by this audacious descendant of Pocahontas. General Van Ness, then Mayor of Washington, sent a solemn message to the Councils on the event, and the Boards responded in a solemn resolution of condolence and indignation. Randolph was a fugitive for a couple of years, and has since passed his life mostly in this District. The act maimed his prospects, and he lived and died in poverty. He was a cousin of John Randolph, and leaves a wife and three daughters and one son.—Floyd gave him the superintendence of the Armory in this city, when he was Secretary of War, but the act aboard the steamer at Alexandria, some thirty years before followed him, and Buchanan ordered his dismissal.

"Randolph was a lieutenant in the navy when dismissed, and had done good service under Decatur. He was a high-spirited, intrepid man, and maintained his dignity and his character to the last. The Intelligencer defended him when he was dismissed from the service, vindicating his character as a brave and upright man. The scene when Jackson, who was then President, found himself with a pulled nose, is described by those who saw it as one of stupendous rage."

The Negroes of Tennessee.

The Louisville Courier-Journal, whose editor is a well-known and avowed friend of the colored people, offers food for reflection to the Tennessee colored people, under the above caption, in the following pertinent suggestions:

It appears that General Stokes, whilst speaking at Nashville last Saturday against the removal of the political disabilities of ex-rebels of Tennessee, was frequently cheered, and that, when he closed, a part of the colored portion of his audience, unwilling to hear Governor Senter's reply, went shouting from the hall.—This is strikingly illustrative of the fell spirit which has been aroused in the hearts of the Tennessee negroes. They think that they have got the white race under their feet, and they are determined not only to keep them there, but to vaunt the fact on all occasions as offensively and insolently as possible. Maddened and misled by those fanatical and wretched whites who have obtained political control of them, they are bringing upon themselves retribution swift and terrible—the retribution of inevitable extirpation or annihilation. Probably many of them will not see their doom till they feel it also. The white leaders see it, but, so they succeed in accomplishing their own purposes by the full exercise of transient political power, they care not what may befall the negroes afterward. It will be a pity, however, if the white wretches escape the fate in which they are involving their miserable victims.

Well Said.

The New York Herald, concluding a patriotic article on the decoration of the graves of the Federal dead, thus refers to the disgraceful scene which has already been reported by telegraph:

On such an occasion and during a moment of such solemn approach towards complete national reunion, we were pained to publish in our columns yesterday, the statement that United States marines were detailed on Saturday for duty in Arlington Heights churchyard, under orders to prevent the decoration of the graves of the Confederate dead interred there. Is this really true? The men on both sides were born under one flag; they spent many a year of boyish sport in company; in an unhappy moment they were estranged by the machinations of selfish politicians; family disunion, even to death, ensued; but who attempts to continue this division after death? Did General Grant know of the order given to the marines in Arlington?

Hon. Jere. Black,

We are gratified to learn that Judge Jeremiah Black, who was seriously injured a few days since, by having his arm injured on the cars near Louisville, Ky., while on his way to Texas, is getting on well. He is in Louisville, surrounded by his friends, doing well, and as comfortable as could be expected under the circumstances. Hopes are entertained that he will recover the full use of his arm.

A LOCAL poet indited a sonnet to a lady, entitled "I kissed her *sub rosa.*" The compositor knew better than that, and se' it up in printer's Latin, "I kissed her *sub nasa.*"

Let Your Wife Know Your Circumstances.

It is a custom too common with the men of the world to keep their families in utter ignorance of the situation of their business. The wife knows nothing—has not even an idea of the amount of her husband's fortune, whether it is to be counted by hundreds or thousands. What can a woman kept in such ignorance learn? She spends, as a matter of course, all he gives her to spend, with the full confidence that when that is gone, and she asks him, he will give her more.

If an unmarried woman works, she may go with a bold unflinching face, and demand her wages; but a wife can demand nothing, her claim is for bare necessity; and generous men, on that account, are too indulgent, too fearful of letting a wife know the exact state of their finances. 'Tis all wrong.

Husbands and wives have a mutual interest; every woman should know the exact state of her husband's finances, understand his plans, aid him, if possible, with her counsels, and then these terrible catastrophes would not so often happen. Many a wife who is plunging her husband deeper and deeper into debt from ignorance, would, if she knew his embarrassments, be the first to retrench, the first to save, and with true womanly sympathy and generosity, help him to reinstate his falling fortunes.

Rich With a Clear Conscience.

Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets, and thousands with a good sound constitution, a good heart and good limbs, and a pretty good head-piece, are rich. Good bones are better than gold, tough muscles better than silver, and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than houses and lands. It is better than landed estates to have had the right kind of a father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies, or to develop good ones, but it is good to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. That man is rich who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition. The hardest thing to get along with in this life is a man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow, a timid, care-burdened man—these are all deformed on the inside. Their feet do not limp but their thoughts do. A man of fortune, on the brink of the grave, would gladly part with every dollar to obtain a longer lease of life.

The Journeyman Printer.

What a queer genius the printer is! How strange if he should never get out of "sorts." Like politicians, he is perplexed with "ins" and "outs"; and more duties devolve on him than any can estimate. He is a man of many parts—but has a "rule" to "guide" him in all his "works." A "planer" "form" is seldom met with, as he "chases" Dame Fortune, though he "sticks" to "titles" with more tenacity than a lawyer to his "briefs" and "cases," while his "make-up" "borders" many times on the ridiculous, and he "flourishes" in "circles" where "monks" and "friars," both "fat" and "lean," never can conjure up a "hell" to disturb him. Ask him to ride, and he "takes" the "lines" of the "leaders" without a puff," giving fair "notice" that he is ready for a "brush" with any who may desire to "press" him. As an officer he "cuts" quite a "figure" with his "core," (!) and shows his "doublet" with pride, as he "heads" or counts his "columns" by "thousands," and "stands," to "strike" for his "colors," as a "proof" that it is a "matter" of honor with him to "copy" none who have gone before. Although versed in "imposition," and posted on the use of the "galleys," he "offsets" any "foul" spots there may be in his "composition" by the "clean impression" he makes upon society; and though forced to use a "lye" sometimes, few can "drum" up a charge against him of being a "lower case" than many who are ranked among the "upper." He "caps" his work as the best "type" of a man by his regard for his "chapel," to which the "devil" is always invited; and when the "sponge" is thrown up, and his "mould" becomes "pi," his "dead form" is honored by an "imposing stone," and he who regarded "cabinets" as mere tools, leaves his "bank," "quoins," and "furniture" behind for the editor whose "quotations" are the most fitting, and the "page" of his life reaches its "finis," and as his name falls from the "rolls" a "blank" is left in society.

"Rats" and "blanksmiths" are requested not to criticise this sketch too closely—it don't apply to them!—*Typographical Messenger.*

THE Cincinnati Enquirer, discussing the political condition in this State, says:

The source of power must revert to the intelligent and property-holding masses. The people of Tennessee for years have been remarkably quiescent and peaceable under the deep wrongs to which they have been subjected. We know the character of the North. Not for one year would they have endured it. If the entire right of suffrage had been vested in negroes and foreign carpet-baggers, as it is in Tennessee, they would have thrown it off at any cost and any expense.—It would have been as much as one's life was worth to have participated in the usurpation. The division and discord of the enemy in Tennessee may facilitate, but they will not change, the ultimate result. In the meantime, the late Tennessee convention is a fine exhibition of the moral character and intelligence of what is known as Southern Radicalism. Low as our politics were ever debased in this section, they were high and honorable compared to this shameful scene in the capitol of that State, which has given to the nation three Presidents—Jackson, Polk and Johnson—and in addition produced such citizens as White, Bell and Grundy.

The condition of affairs in Tennessee is far worse than that of any other State. It was organized under a special act, and disfranchises a numerous class, that, even under the reconstruction laws of Congress, are permitted to vote in other States.

WHEAT-HARVESTING has commenced in Texas. The crop is fine, but in some sections of the State slightly affected by rust.

Immigration.

The question is often asked of us by Western men, what inducements do you propose to offer the white labor for which you call so loud? What definite inducements are you prepared to offer those able-bodied farm hands who are willing to engage in the work of restoring the wasted and desolated fields of the South to their former bloom and fertility? No man will abandon a certainty for an uncertainty, or, as the proverb has it, "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." Northern farm hands are not the best paid people in the world; still they have enough to provide the necessaries if not the comforts of life. If you wish to entice them away from their homes in large numbers, you must hold out to them evidences of how they will be benefitted by the change. Do you propose to give them a few acres out of your large estate, that they may not have to toil in vain, but may have some real property to which they can point with pride as the result of their labors? A few such would not be missed, while they would prove a strong argument with the Northern working class in favor of immigrating southwards. Then comes the question of tenement houses. Many of the small farmers who wish to purchase lands and settle amongst us lack the money required to build houses for themselves. Our woods will furnish plenty of timber—are we ready to supply them gratis with what they may want for such a purpose? In the meantime, it will be no loss to us, and, in the end, very profitable. For consider the increased value it will give to our property. Let twenty or more families be established on a plantation of five thousand acres; let each of them have a farm of fifty to a hundred acres, in all about one-third of the plantation. This they will be able to break and put under cultivation through the aid of their grown up sons, while themselves will be engaged on the remaining two-thirds, and convert it into a very garden of plenty. What will be the effect? A plantation which, at the very highest estimate, is now not worth more than fifteen thousand dollars, will command fifty or even one hundred thousand dollars. The truth of this statement will be readily seen by any who may bestow a moment's thought on these two circumstances of increased population and improved soil. If any planter approves of this plan, and desires to realize it, he can apply to any of the respectable Land Companies established in the large cities of the South and North. It were well if the land owners of our Southland adopted prompt measures to procure this healthy change in their condition. There is a career of happiness and prosperity before them, if they will only take heart, and exert their innnate energies. Let a sentiment of harmony and conciliation again prevail, old grudges be forgotten, and mutual effort put forth in the North and the South to heal over the wounds of disastrous war.—*Memphis Appeal.*

THE extreme Radical papers of the North have wrung the charges upon the murder of Joseph Adkins, one of the Senators in the Georgia Legislature, and have attributed his untimely taking off to the Ku-Klux and "unreconstructed Rebels." The Warrenton (Ga.) Clipper gives this version of the affair:

Joe Adkins was killed, not because he was a Radical, but because he had insulted a respectable young lady, by making the most base and infamous proposals to her. (The original letter containing these vile propositions will soon be given to the public.) The same fate would have befell any person in the city of Boston under the same circumstances; and every right-minded father and brother would have pronounced it right.

The Typographical Convention

ALBANY, NEW YORK, June 8.—In the National Typographical Convention Isaac D. George was elected President, receiving 48 votes to 32 for D. W. Flynn and 3 scattering. Peter A. Crosby was elected first Vice President; W. P. Goodenough, second Vice President; John Collins, Secretary and Treasurer; and W. A. Shields, Corresponding Secretary.

Gone to East Tennessee.

Rev. A. Mizell, agent for the Tennessee Memorial Association, left yesterday morning to visit Knoxville and Chattanooga, and probably other points, to present the objects of his mission to the citizens and ask their co-operation and contributions. We bespeak for him a kind reception and all the courtesies due to a christian gentleman engaged in a work of mercy.—*Union and American.*

CONFEDERATE money is not altogether valueless after all. We notice an advertisement in some of our North Carolina exchanges, over the signature of W. C. Troy, of Fayetteville, offering ten cents on the dollar for $32,000 Confederate money, of date July 11, 1862, and fifteen cents on the dollar for $67,000 of date September 19, 1864.

THE conservative Republicans of Mississippi have issued a call for a canvention on the 23d of June. The call is signed by Messrs. Jeffords, Ford, Fisk, Field, Warren, Moorman, and others. They claim to be true exponents of Grant's policy; repudiate the Executive Committee and the organizations of extreme Radicals, and insist that they are strictly in accordance with the Congressional plan, claiming that such a course will promote harmony and fraternal feeling between men of all sections and color, and say in conclusion, "We can and must all live together as friends." The call seems to be favorably received.

THE North German Budget for the current year is reckoned less than sixty million dollars, whereas not more than forty millions will be yielded by the whole confederacy of German States—a plain falling off since the year 1868. Prussian credit holds good for the chief part of the deficit.

THE Administration has decided to make no more foreign appointments at present, and probably not among important missions until Congress meets. This will leave Minister Sanford at Belgium and