CLARKSVILLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

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OWEN & MOORE,

DEALERS IN

Drugs,	School Books,
Medicines,	Juvenile Books,
Chemicals,	Sunday School Books
Paints, Window Glass	Blank Books,
Oil, Varnishes,	Pocket Books,
Spices,	Pens, Ink,
Soaps, Perfumery,	Pencils, Envelopes,
Toilet Articles,	Box Papers,
Combs, Brushes, &c.,	Sheet Music,
Cigars,	Musical Instruments,
Tobacco, &c.	Violin Strings, &c.

A full supply of School Books, such as used in the Common Schools, Private Schools, Stewart College and Clarksville Female Academy, always kept in stock and for sale at the Lowest Market Prices.

Franklin Street, Opp. Court House.

GRANGE Warehouse Association!

Tobacco and General Commission Merchants,

Clarksville, Tennessee.

T. HERNDON, Superintendent.

JAS H. SMITH, Inspector.

All Tobacco advanced on will be insured for the amount of the advance while in store at the expense of the owner. No other Tobacco insured unless so ordered by the owner.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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November 10, 1877-8m

1852. 1877.

BLOCH BROS.

NOS. 11 AND 12 FRANKLIN STREET,

Clarksville, Tenn.

DRY GOODS!

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING AND HATS,

Furnishing Goods & Notions,

Prices Lower Than Ever!

Our Shoes are made of the best material and workmanship. A beautiful line of Dress Goods, Flannels, Alpacas, Cloaks, Hosiery, Embroidered Underwear, Ties, etc. An immense stock of fine Clothing, Jeans, Cassimeres, Shirts, etc. Our stock of Custom-Made Boots and Shoes is very extensive and at the lowest price. The Wholesale Department is complete. Our stock has been bought for Cash from first hands. We are enabled to compete with any market. We cordially invite everybody to examine our stock. Respectfully,

BLOCH BROS.

11 and 12 Franklin Street.

September 22, 1877

STOVES, TINWARE, HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,

CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE.

KINGANNON, WOOD & CO.,

Are now in receipt of the largest stock and most complete variety of above Goods ever brought to this city, which they will sell, at wholesale or retail, as

LOW AS ANY HOUSE IN THE WEST!

Special Attention to Roofing and Guttering.

PRICES LOW. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

March21,1874-tf

G. N. BYERS

ALWAYS KEEPS ON HAND A

COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS and PAINTS

TOILET ARTICLES,

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

Tobacco, Cigars and Liquors,

And he asks of both retail and wholesale purchasers to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. [June 23, 1876-tf.

Walter McComb & Co.

Would call attention to their

LARGE STOCK

of

FINE LIQUORS,

Consisting of

DR. DRAUGHON'S

Celebrated

Robertson Co. Whiskey,

Murrill & Scivally's

FINE OLD

Lincoln Co. Whiskey,

Nelson Distillery

3 YEAR

Bourbon Whiskey,

Mellwood Rye,

4 YEARS OLD,

AND OLD

Peach and Apple Brandy,

Together with a full stock of

Rectified Whiskies

And all kinds of

WINES AND GIN

Of the Best Quality.

August 18, 1877-tf

Coulter, Bro. & Stratton

Now have a full and complete stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

And are offering greater inducements than ever. In

Dress Goods

a greater variety, at prices from 15 cts. to $1 00, embracing all the newest styles and colors.

Beautiful Black Cashmeres,

Beautiful Black Alpacas and Mohairs,

Cheapest Blk. Rep. Silks in the Market,

Cheapest Shawls and Blankets.

Our stock of

Carpets and Oil Cloths!

is now complete and attractive, both in styles and LOW PRICES. Full and complete stocks of WHITE GOODS and NOTIONS. We would call especial attention to our large stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

Gents' Shirts,

Linen Collars and Cuffs,

Hats, Boots and Shoes,

We are Sole Agents for

Hillman's Hurricane Mills Jeans,

the best and cheapest ever offered in this market. Our goods are purchased at the lowest cash prices, and you can lose nothing by looking through, and we very much desire that you shall do so. Very respectfully,

Coulter, Bro. & Stratton.

September 29, 1877.

ENGLISH IDEAS ON THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

Although it is three weeks old our readers will peruse with interest the following comment upon the French elections, cut from an English paper, the "Illustrated London News." If our readers care to compare it with our own article of about the same date upon the same subject, they will find described, more in detail than we are able to give it, the tremendous government pressure against which the resolute commonalty of France poured in their irresistible majority for the Republic:

LONDON, Saturday, Oct. 20, 1877. Marshal MacMahon has got his answer from the Electorate of France—an unwelcome one to him and to the political parties which he chose to represent, but a clear and decisive one, not to be regarded as having been given this time under the influence of misapprehension. "Choose," said the Marshal in effect, "choose between me and the Republic; between Personal and Parliamentary Government; between the tastes, sympathies, purposes, and policy of the Chief of the Executive Power and those of the Chamber of Deputies dissolved last May." The issue submitted could not be mistaken; as a matter of fact, it can scarce be said to have been veiled, however thinly, by the authority submitting it. The response has been by a majority of some 120 elections condemnatory of the course pursued by the President of the Republic. The opinion and the will of France, after a struggle of unsurpassed severity, have been constitutionally recorded in favor of Republican Institutions. The voting Power of the Government, it is true, has been somewhat increased. That of the Republicans has been somewhat curtailed. But the majority of the latter is large enough to dominate the proceedings of the Chamber of Deputies, not on one question only, but on all questions that may be brought before it.

The coalition of Monarchists may affect to see in the present result a justification of the course they have pursued during the last five months, and a ground of excuse for persisting in that course. The "Radicals," they say, have received an effectual check, because their estimate of strength before the Elections has not been numerically sustained. The pretence proves to be hollow at a single tap. In the first place, a majority of upwards of a hundred is quite as effective as one of much larger proportions) and perhaps may be even more safe) for the permanent establishment of Republican Institutions. The loss of a few seats will serve to give cohesion and to increase caution in the Party which has had to bear it. In the next place, it has to be borne in mind that the Electorate of France have very decisively replied to Marshal MacMahon's appeal under an adverse administrative pressure unparallaled even in the days of the Second Empire. The expedients which the Government, and even the President himself, were not ashamed to resort to for the purpose of influencing the result were most outrageous, manifestly unfair, and, if not altogether illegal, were yet in spirit grossly unconstitutional. All conceivable impediments were thrown in the way of Republican candidates. Every sort of license was allowed to those nominated as sanctioned by the President. So far as violence was resorted to, with a view to coerce public opinion, it was resorted to only by those in authority. So far as injustice had to be borne and forbearance to be exercised in the face of multiplied provocations, they were exhibited only by Republican candidates. Now an answer given under such circumstances was, to a considerable extent, an answer given in duress. Even the torture of the screw turned upon France without mercy has proved unavailing to extort from her a verdict differing in tenor from that which she would have returned under perfect liberty of choice. It is a little less voluminous, but it is not at all less resolute and unwavering. It has been given under a threat, but it has been given quietly and firmly. There have been no electoral disturbances. There has be n scarcely a scuffle. The process of voting has been carried on under the eye of the gendarmes, and France, consciously impressed with the solemnity of the occasion and of the responsibility attaching to her behavior in connection with it, has proclaimed to herself, to Europe, and to the world, that she desires and will have a Conservative Republic.

Now, who is to gainsay her in the actualization of her purpose? Who is the Marshal that he should set his voice against hers? Nobody disputes his honesty, as no one seems to deny his political ignorance. But to whom is he honest? and of what is he specially ignorant? He may be honest to his own faith, such as it is. He may be honest—in intention, at least—to the coalition behind him. He is evidently ignorant of the duties of the position in which the Constitution has placed him. Nay, he seems to know very little, if anything, of the relative weight of his official authority or his personal influence. He does not perceive that the clothes of Napoleon III. are too big for him. He bears himself with the air of a heaven-born Dictator. He speaks as if he had a commission to sway the destiny of France by enacting the part of a "saviour of society." All this might be excusable before the Election. The illusion he cherished might then have some color of reason in it, or at least of plausibility. But, now that the French people have spoken in response to the invitation foisted upon them by his Government, it is impossible that he can avoid the alternative of "resignation or submission." We decline to believe that he will do so until we see it. We cannot even yet realize as a fact that such egotism is possible, or such infatuation capable of being displayed. The ridiculousness of it is quite sufficient for Frenchmen to laugh it down. If it only shows itself (as we trust it will not do), it can only be met by an outburst of contempt.

But France has not even yet said her final say on the question submitted to her. The Municipal Elections are close at hand, and the members of the Conseils Generaux and Conseils d'Arrondissements will take some part in the election of that third part of the Senate which will legally vacate office within a short period. What if it should happen, as it seems not unlikely to happen, that the Republicans should obtain a majority in that Legislative Assembly. What if M. de Fourtou's defeat in the Parliamentary Election should be closely followed by a defeat in the Municipal Elections. The bare prospect of such an event will surely serve to impose upon Marshal MacMahon something like political caution. He will not surely set up his will against the concurrent will of both Houses of Parliament, for in such case he would have no alternative but to rest exclusively upon the support of the Army, and to venture on a *coup d'etat*. It may be confidently surmised that he will do nothing of the kind. His personal character forbids the supposition. But, even if such were not the case, it is far from certain that his would be a name to conjure with, even as it regards the troops, when the choice came to be submitted, by his own wrong-headedness, too, between loyalty to him as a military chief and obedience to the laws of the country. It is questionable how far the French Army would implicitly follow him. As M. Thiers predicted in his Testamentary Address, the rejection of the voice of France in the matter of self-government would land the Executive in Civil war. We will not, however, contemplate such a lamentable catastrophe. We believe that many of the Coalitionists would stop short of this issue. But, whatever may be the ultimate resolution of the De Broglie Cabinet in face of the defeat inflicted upon them by the General Election, it is to be earnestly hoped that the Republicans will continue to stand upon the ground of moderation and forbearance to which they have kept hitherto with such admirable patience. The destinies of France are in their hands. They have only "in quietness to possess their souls" to ensure victory for their principles.

Save the Boys.

Do American boys learn trades any more? One would think not, if the multitude of purposeless, aimless young men out of employment is any indication. There was a time when the master mechanic had his house filled with hearty young apprentices, and when his journeymen went from under his roof to set up in life for themselves. To men in middle life the recollections of those far off times when the master, his men and boys, formed a strong, industrial, productive group, seem like the memory of a primitive age. Sons of rich and educated men did not think it beneath them to swing the broad-axe in the ship-yard, or the sledge-hammer at the anvil. Or they went to sea before the mast, and climbed from the quarter-deck to the forecastle. In a large family of boys one would be sent to college, one might perhaps go into mercantile pursuits, and the other would choose their trades, after many anxious but cheery family councils. Now-a-days the young lads shrink from the irksome confinement of the mechanic's shop. If they cannot get to college, and so while away their youth, "they must go into a store"—anything but work. We do not belittle the vocation of a clerk or salesman when we say that to be in either one or the other of these callings appears to most young men the most comfortable thing. Of all the pursuits men follow, this seems to require the least preparation. At any rate, the men who are willing to make themselves generally useful more naturally turn to the shop of the retail dealer than to any other source of employment. They have never learned a trade. They like to wear good clothes and keep their hands soft and white. If they cannot stand behind a counter, or desk, or secure political influence sufficient to push them into an office of some sort, they drift aimlessly about, looking for employment which never comes.—*San Francisco Wasp.*

GOV. WILLIAMS, of Indiana, has appointed Hon. D. W. Voorhees as successor to the late Senator Morton. The following is the speech delivered by Mr. Voorhees upon his acceptance of the commission:

Mr. East and Gentleman: Your presence here at my own home this evening attests friendship. You are most cordially welcome. The commission which you tender me from Gov. Williams has a far higher value in my estimation than as a mere title to official position, however exalted. It is an evidence of the confidence rested in me by a wise and honest man, who one year ago was made Chief Executive of this, the fifth State of the Union, by a majority of her citizens. I venture to persuade myself also that in this act he reflects the will of those who placed him in power. If I thought otherwise, I would return to him the commission with which he has so highly honored me. I accept it, however, grateful to him, to you, and to the people of Indiana for this signal mark of confidence and respect. With humble reliance on God for his aid, I promise you, and through you the people of the whole State, that unceasing vigilance, constant industry and a rigid adherence to the interests of the working, providing and business classes, shall characterize my career in the Senate of the United States, and I shall seek to secure the prosperity of the people of our beloved State, irrespective of party, well assured that the prosperity of one will be the prosperity of all. You have been pleased to refer to the late Senator Morton, whose melancholy and untimely death has caused the vacancy I am called to fill. He was a man of commanding ability, of immense executive capacity and ranks as one of the greatest party leaders in American history. His loss to his party is beyond the reach of estimate, and to his family and friends it is irreparable. To those who are bereaved and stricken by his death my warmest and deepest sympathy is extended. For the terms in which your partial attachment has prompted you to speak of me I can only renew my grateful appreciation of your presence to-night, and again bid you a warm and sincere welcome.

THE Rev. Dr. John Hall defends the business of politics in Bonner's Ledger. He says: "Let us dismiss from our minds the idea that there is anything otherwise than honorable in the choice of a political career. A lawyer, a doctor, a banker, a clergyman, proposes to be a public servant, and to live by the legitimate rewards of his service. Why should not a man choose a political career, with the same honorable objects?" Dr. Hall also believes in office-seeking, so long as it is done by worthy men. "Nor is it," he says, "to be a reproach to a man who has chosen a political career to wish to be in office. Why should men have to affect reluctance, and to chatter commonplaces about 'yielding to a sense of duty' in taking office? A good man embarked on a political career is as likely and free to seek office as a lawyer to seek business, or a minister to seek a congregation."

Contested Election Cases in the House.

The fifteen contested election cases now before the Committee on Elections are as follows, the second name in each case being that of the sitting member: G. T. Tillman vs. Robert Smalls, of South Carolina; J. J. Finley vs. Horatio Bisbee, of Florida; John S. Richardson vs. Jos. H. Rainey, of South Carolina; Jere. Harolson vs. C. M. Shelley, of Alabama; James L. Nutting vs. James B. Reilley, of Pennsylvania; Geo. L. Smith vs. J. B. Elam, of Louisiana; Benjamin Dean vs. W. A. Field, of Massachusetts; Wm. W. Hardy vs. H. S. Stevens, of Arizona; S. W. McDowell vs. Richard Williams, of Oregon; J. H. Acklin vs. C. B. Darrall, of Louisiana; C. E. Nash vs. E. W. Robertson, of Louisiana; W. E. Hinton vs. Jos. Jorgenson, of Virginia; J. R. Lynch vs. J. R. Chalmers, of Mississippi; P. D. Wigginton vs. R. Pacheco, of California. There is also the case of Belford and Patterson, from Colorado, neither of whom have been admitted.

MONTENEGRO.

Why the Turkish Commanders Object to Campaigning There.

Constantinople Correspondence of the Philadelphia Press.

If there is anything that a Turkish commander hates more than anything else it is to conduct a campaign against the Montenegrins. The chances are ten to one he will lose what reputation he may have gained. To penetrate into Montenegro defiles upon defiles must be traversed, where masses of men may be arrested at every hundred yards by barricades of rock that can not be battered down by cannon, and must be stormed in the face of a heavy fire, with the risk of being crushed by bowlders of rock heaved down from the heights above. Every inch of ground is contested. Sometimes thousands of men are slain in a single battle, and then when an intrenchment is carried by storm there is another in sight which opens its guns in the rear of the victors, obliging them to throw up defensive works. From besigers they become besieged. Unless a continuous tide of re-enforcements keeps pouring in as they force their way their original numbers will gradually melt away. When the objective point is attained, I mean the Montenegrin capital, Cettinje, it is a barren conquest. It is a miserable village of rude, stone houses on a narrow plain among the summits of the mountains, overlooked by lofty ridges. Not a human being will be found there to welcome the invaders. When winter comes, storm and mud envelop for whole days this savage spot; the snow falls without intermission for a week at a time, and the cold is so intense that the water in the houses freezes into solid ice. None but the Montenegrins can support such a climate, or fix their homes in such an inhospitable region. They live there because, like the eagle, they find freedom on the mountain heights. Among the fastnesses of nature, amid rock, sterility, tempest and cold, they breathe the air of liberty. No languid air effeminates their moral or physical natures. The character of the scenery around them and the difficulties of the life with which they have to contend embolden their hearts, indurate their fames, and accustom them to self-denial and to resignation to their lot. It inspires them, also, with a love of liberty and a hatred of oppression. Whether they live on the chance of gains of the chase, the hoarded frugality of their sparse harvest, or on the wild roots of the earth, men, women and children alike they thank God for what He sends them, and would rather suffer and perish in the solitudes, six thousand feet above the sea level, than descend to the plains and become the slaves of the Turk. Little glory is to be gained in fighting such a people, and even if you should overcome them, the whole civilized world cries out against you and awards more praise to the defeated mountaineers than to their conquerors. Suleiman Pasha, before he left Montenegro, strewed its valleys and gorges with about 30,000 of his slain soldiers, and he achieved nothing toward the subjection of the country. Mehemet Ali will go there with a less force than has ever led against Montengro, with no hope of being re-enforced, perhaps, by Albanian, Bashi-Bazouk, and other irregulars. He will be responsible for all the atrocities they may commit, while they will demoralize the regular troops by the example of their insubordination.

SITTING-BULL WEPT.

His Speech to the Authorities---War to the Death With the Americans.

A Fort Walsh letter, dated Nov. 1, says: Sitting-Bull's future home is to be on Red Deer river. He and his band will be securely guarded by police, but the most efficient watch over him will be that of his neighbors, the Black-feet and Plain-creeks. Red Deer river is much favored by buffalo and smaller game, and Sitting-Bull will find a good market for skins at the Hudson Bay Company. Three days ago he was told by Col. McLeod hold himself in readiness to move to his new quarters, that the Queen had, through her servant at Ottawa, provided a good home for him, where he could live in peace.

SITTING-BULL'S SPEECH.

Sitting-Bull made an eloquent reply, saying:

"I come to you, in the first place, because I was being hard driven by the Americans. They broke their treaties with my people and when I rose up and fought, not against them, but for our rights as the first people in this part of the earth, they pursued me like a dog, and would have hung me to a tree. They are not just. They drive us for fighting. This is not honest. The Queen would not do that."

After thanking the Queen, he said:

"Tell her that I will be a good man, and that my people will be good. I will take my people to the Red Deer country, and now I declare before you that I will not make any trouble, or annoy you, or give pain to the Queen. I will never fight on your soil unless you ask me to help you. Then I will fight. Place me where you like. I will be at peace in Canada, but you who are brave soldiers and not treaty breakers, thieves and murderers—you would think me a coward if I did not die fighting the Americans. Therefore, while I go to Red Deer now to live at peace, (there the speaker almost shrieked), and will come back when my braves are strong, or if they will not come alone with me, I will come alone and fight the Americans until death. You, I love and respect; them, I hate, and you, the Queen's soldiers, would despise me if I did not hate them. That is all. I am ready to go with you to the Red Deer.

Charlotte (N. C.) Observer: It was thought worthy of note when, about two years ago, the wife of Mr. Thos. J. Suggs, formerly of this city, but now of Gaston county, gave birth to three children at one time; but last week she went herself one better, giving birth to four. None got away, and the whole quartette are living and doing well. Further than this; the triplets, Mrs. Suggs' former achievement, are all living, and here we have the case of seven children from one mother and none more than two years of age. It is the most remarkable case of its kind we ever heard of, and we doubt if it had its parallel in the United States.

A New Historical Incident.

"What, ho, there!" said Queen Elizabeth to the yeoman of the guard. "What, ho, there without!" "There is no hoe there, your Majesty," observed Sir Walter Raleigh, bowing with an exquisite courtly grace. "Beshrew thine insolence, saucy knave," responded the Virgin Queen; "and yet I do bethink me thou saidst truly. No hoe, indeed, but a sad rake, I fear me." And she graciously extended her royal hand to the knight, in token that she had not taken his jest amiss. This little circumstance is not mentioned in some of the histories.

MARS AND SATURN.

An Interesting Spectacle in the Southern Sky.

If any one will look southward at the sky, at about eight o'clock in the evening, during the next few days, to a point about half way between the zenith and the horizon, he will see two stars, distinguishable by their brightness and opposition of color from any, others in that part of the heavens. One is a fiery red star that glows as if red hot: this is Mars; the other is of pale greenish tint, nearly white: this is Saturn. They are now about two diameters of the moon apart, and are rapidly approaching each other, and will come together in a few days. The calculations by which the occulation of Saturn was predicted are of course too complicated to be understood by any except mathematicians who have made astronomy an especial pursuit; but some idea of the difficulties may be formed by considering that in addition to the true motions of the planets in space there is their apparent motion due to the motion of the earth. When we look from the window of an express train, all the trees seem to be in motion, and their apparent motions varies according to their distance from the railroad. Those that are near whisk rapidly by; those that are far off swim by with a steady calm. It is easy to conceive our car as standing still, and all the rest of the world in motion; sometimes we do so unconsciously. Now all the inhabitants of earth are on an express train of inconceivable swiftness; for our planet is swinging in its orbit; making all the stars seem in motion. The fixed stars are too distant to be affected by our orbital motion, but the planets, which are near us, thus become endowed with apparent motions, which are much more rapid than their real ones. This causes them to describe strange paths among the constellations, full of curves, and even loops. Mars is at present very near to us, and though he is very small, compared with Saturn, he looks much larger. Six weeks ago he and Saturn stood quite far apart, and were widening the gap; but recently Mars has made a loop and doubled back over his former track, and is now approaching Saturn, and will pass between him and the earth, thus hiding Saturn for a while in his larger light. It is not often that nature gives a treat like this and reveals to ordinary eyes the motions of the planets. It is therefore worth casting the eyes up to look at, for before a similar event occurs most of us will have ceased to be residents of this planet. It will be many years before Mars will be so large in appearance, or Saturn in position to be eclipsed by him.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

Politics vs. Appetite.

Recently a Republican, at Atlanta, who is also a preacher, tackled old Uncle Bemus on the subject of politics.

"I understand old man," said he "that you are a Democrat."

"I dunno 'bout dat, boss."

"Well, it comes pretty straight."

"I know dey got two sides, one what dey calls demmycrat, an' de udder what dey call radikel, but I don't bodder wid 'em w'en de wedder gits this stiff."

"But I hear you vote the Democratic ticket every time."

"I wote wid my young marster what I nussed w'en he want no bigger dan a buck rabbit."

"Now, don't you know that this is going back on your race?"

"But hit ain't gwine hack on my belly, an' ef I don't tend ter dat, de fust cole rain dat come 'long mout wash de color right outen me. I ain't takin' no chances in dis business, hoss. I'm getting ole, an' de oler I gets de hongrier I gits—I duz for a fac."

"Look at me. I vote the Republican ticket and I'm not losing my flesh."

"You sorter preaches round like, don't you?"

"Sometimes. Yes. Why?"

"Caze, dat's war de fun comes in. I don't git no chance for to feed outen no beaver hat, and I don't eat offen no plates what dey takes up church kleckshunks in. I'm a mighty lonesome niggar, an' I has ter scuffle long de bes' I kin, widout any congergashun at my back."

The preacher looked at his watch, and said that he would talk some more another time, while Uncle Bemus, with a serene smile upon his venerable face, went down the street, singing:

"Oh, whar shall we go w'en de great day comes,
Wid de blowin' uv trumpets an' de banging uv drums?
How menny po' sinners will be cotched out late,
An' find no latch to de gard'en gate?"

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE PEABODY FUND.

An Appropriation of $12,000 for Tennessee.—Why She Did Not Get More.

Superintendent Trousdale has received a letter from Dr. Sears, agent for the Peabody Fund, stating that he had made an appropriation of $12,000 for Tennessee. Of this amount $9,000 goes to the State Normal College, and the remaining $3,000 will be apportioned by the State Superintendent for Public Instruction. The letter states that the reduction of the appropriation from $15,000 to $12,000 is on account of the non-payment of the interest on a portion of the Peabody School Fund, which caused a reduction of 40 per cent., the Fund being largely composed of Tennessee bonds. But notwithstanding this fact, Tennessee gets $2,000 more than any other Southern State.

Superintendent Trousdale says that the public pulse steadily grows in favor of public schools. Where once well established, nothing can uproot them.—*American.*

Given all the comforts and many of the luxuries of life, how many people are discontented solely from the habit of comparing their lots with those of more fortunate acquaintances! They do not specially object to walking—they like exercise—but, whenever their next door neighbor's carriage dashes by them, they grow suddenly tired about the knees and feel a weakness in the back which with pedestrianism does not agree. Woolen gowns would be perfectly comfortable if silken ones never rustled in front of them. John Smith's brick house is better than he ever expected to own, and he would be content enough with it if Tom Jones, who went to school with him when he was a boy, had not moved into a stone-fronted mansion with a handsome portico.

MR. HORACE MAYNARD, the American Minister to Turkey, recently got the worst of it in a diplomatic correspondence with the Porte, in which he called attention to the violent assaults of La Turquie, a Constantinople journal, on himself and Mr. Schuyler. Savfet Pasha saw the weak point, and addressed himself to it. He sent back a shot reminding Mr. Maynard that the Government could not control its liberty of action, and rounding off with some innuendoes about the representative of a free country assailing a free press. Here hostilities ceased.

The Supreme Judges.

It is stated, we don't know upon what authority, that Judges Deadrick, McFarland, Turney, Sneed and Freeman will all be candidates for re-election next August. It is also suggested that Col. John W. Burton, of Rutherford county, and Jas. J. Turner, Esq., of Sumner county, will also be candidates. There are five to elect, and we presume all will agree with us that the very best qualifications in the State ought to be secured for these positions without particular respect to locality. A wild and improbable rumor has attained circulation of a contemplated movement to give East Tennessee one Supreme Judge and the candidacy for Governor. We hope there is not the least foundation for this rumor. We do not think it all important whether East Tennessee has one or more of the Supreme Judges. We would not support any man for the place unless we believed he was amply qualified, no matter in which grand division of the State he might happen to have his home. But we do most seriously object to mingling and mixing the judiciary and political offices, or making the candidacy for the one in any way contingent upon the other, and presume nine-tenths of our readers will agree with us in this respect. The work of reforming the politics of the country has been wisely and auspiciously begun; yet while this is so, we want to see the judiciary kept as far away from political alliances and entanglement as possible. We repeat the hope, however, that there is no foundation for the report already alluded to, as we should regard any movement of the kind as extremely unfortunate if not positively hurtful. But if there should be any political aspirant looking to such a combination, we trust that the people will spit upon his pretensions and whistle him down the wind without hesitation or compunction.—*Athens Post.*

Humble Origin in Politics.

[Baltimore Sun.]

The late Senator Morton of Indiana, the greatest man of the Republican party, was apprenticed to a hatter at the age of fifteen, and followed the business for four years. Andrew Johnson was a tailor. Grant, though not a statesman, was a tanner. Abraham Lincoln was a rail-splitter. Millard Fillmore, when fifteen years of age, was apprenticed as a wool-carder and cloth-dresser. Webster and how many others were farmer boys? Numbers of the most noted of our public men have risen from like stations to eminence, many of them having been mechanics, and others descendants of mechanics. Roger Sherman, of revolutionary fame, was a shoemaker, and the Shermans of to-day and Mr. Evarts are his descendants. Mr. Hayes said in one of his speeches that his grandfather was a mechanic. It did not require any labor parties or labor organizations to bring these men to the front. Nothing obstructs the way of the mechanic or other laborers in this country to the highest positions if he has the capacity, the integrity and industry requisite to the performance of the duties involved.

Chancellor Lurton.

Friday morning, upon opening his court, Chancellor Lurton replied to the petition which had been presented to him by the bar, asking him to reconsider his determination to resign. He expressed himself as greatly gratified and touched by the evidences of confidence and kind feeling contained in the petition, and deeply regretted that he could not accede to the request. He said that circumstances were of such nature that his private interests and his duty to his family made his resignation imperative, and that consequently the present would be his last appearance upon the bench.

Judge Lurton's announcement was received with regret by the bar, as it will be the people of the entire division, all of whom recognize the fact that we lose the best Chancellor we have ever had, and that the vacancy thus created will be very difficult, if not impossible, to fill.—*Lebanon Herald, Nov. 8th.*

THE Louisville Courier-Journal, upon the subject of "business activity" gets off the following:

"Don't sit down and say "Damn the Dutch!" Do like they do. Get up and go to work. If things ain't lively enough put your shoulder to the wheels of commerce and trade and aid in getting the road wagon of old fogyism out of the mire. Hitch the mule of energy in the shafts, take the whip of enterprise in your hand, and make dust fly along the road of progress. Get up, dod blast your lazy hides, advertise your business, let people throughout the country know who you are and what you have got to sell, and our word for it, you'll have something else to do and think about this fall than to sit around and wait for business to come to you and cuss the Dutch."

His Endorsement.

A man with a long overcoat and a horsewhip in his hand entered a bank near the post-office yesterday and presented a check calling for $10 which he received from a commission house.

"Please endorse it," said the cashier as he handed it back.

"I'll endorse it, of course," replied he holding up his right hand as if ready to swear.

"Write your endorsement there," explained the clerk, pointing to a desk outside.

"Oh—oh—that's it, eh?" And he went to the desk and slowly and carefully wrote upon the back of the check, "This is awl rite."

When the cashier entered into a clearer explanation the man drew down his hat, got red in the face and growled: "Darn 'em! They just hate to let a cent slip out o' here, and don't you forgit it."

Tramps.

The eleventh plague of Egypt is upon us. Tramps are the curse and scourge of our land and rigorous measures should be adopted by the authorities to defend the citizens from their depredations. People residing in the suburbs, when they retire at night, have no assurance that they will not be robbed or murdered in their sleep, and to persons living in the centre of the city they have by begging and pilfering become an intolerable nuisance. Let our police be more on the alert to arrest and punish these lazy incorrigible savages and thus lessen the wail of complaint that is daily arising from our tramp-afflicted city.—*West Tennessee Whig.*

THE Committee on Ways and Means will not consider any bill looking to the revision of the tariff until the regular session. A strong effort will then be made to reduce the tax on spirits and tobacco, and to simplify the tariff system in general.

IN Massachusetts, a man who can not read the Constitution in the English language, or who cannot write his name, or who has not paid his taxes, is not allowed to vote. This is a good item for the Southern people.