THE CHRONICLE

D. F. WRIGHT, M. D., Editor.

CLARKSVILLE - - JULY 13, 1878.

TERMS: $2.00 IN ADVANCE.

DEMOCRATIC JUDICIAL TICKET.

For the State at Large,
JAMES W. DEADERICK, of Hamilton.
PETER TURNEY, of Franklin.

For the Eastern Division,
ROBERT McFARLAND, of Hamblen.

For the Middle Division,
WILLIAM F. COOPER, of Davidson.

For the Western Division,
THOMAS J. FREEMAN of Gibson.

MR. YANCEY AND COMMUNISM.

Considering himself misrepresented in our article last week, Mr. Yancey requests the insertion of the following communication. Every man has a right to define his own position, and Mr. Yancey shall be acquitted of saying what he did not intend to say, though, if we did misunderstand him, it is a curious coincidence that several other gentlemen who were present understood him as we did.

We adhere, however, to the position we have before taken, that in principle there is no distinction between repudiation and communism, between the confiscation of debt and the confiscation of property. It is true that there are more property-holders than bond-holders in this particular community, so that repudiation is more popular than communism, but there is no moral principle which will sustain the one which will not also justify the other; and it would be just as easy for a demagogue to call those who have no property the people and the property-holders their oppressors (as is done by communists) as to make the corresponding classification with respect to bond-holders and those whose bonds are held by them. We will say more, the one is always liable to lead to the other. Once tamper with a people's convictions of right and wrong, as has been done so persistently in this State for the last four years, and there is no principle left to appeal to in arrest of any further perversion of moral judgment.

We can imagine our readers here laughing at the implied possibility of communism becoming a mooted question in Tennessee. Let them look back on the gradual changes in public opinion as regards the public debt and ask themselves whether a similar depravation is not possible in other matters. Ten years ago it would have been thought as absurd to suppose that repudiation would become a cherished doctrine in Tennessee as that communism or any approach to it would be entertained as a possible theory; and yet repudiation now stares us so impudently in the face that the boldest of our office-seekers are afraid to face it. There is no security against the communistic doctrines taking the same course. The obstacle to their prevalence in any place is the number of property-holders. In this country the voters who hold property are probably in a majority, but there is a very strong minority of those who do not, and among these is a large number who have a vivid remembrance of the promise made to them after the war (and still unfulfilled) of "forty acres and a mule." This is just the population in which the demagogue works most to his satisfaction, and we have only to suppose a dissatisfied batch of politicians resolved on office by fair means or foul and desperate as to any other means, making common cause with this always discontented element to give it a preponderance in political affairs. We deny the improbability of this; the best test of probability is experience, and this is exactly the way that in San Francisco the communists have recently elected their men as delegates to the convention for revising the State Constitution. If further confirmation is needed of the possibility of such coalitions here, few men can have forgotten the shameful coalition of radicals and repudiators which so nearly defeated the Democratic nominees in 1876. Men who could be parties to such a coalition as that are not likely to be scrupulous about any coalition.

We commend all this as matter for serious consideration to those voters who were cheering Mr. Yancey's sentiments so vociferously in No. 4 Saturday before last. It may seem a small thing to them to be voting away other men's property, such as State bonds, but in so doing they may be putting men in power who will treat their property with as little ceremony.

As to Judge Tyler's opinions, it would make no difference to us if he and all the candidates took the same ground with Mr. Yancey; but he did not. All that he said was that the people would be called upon next August to express their preference for county officers, and that State and National questions were not relevant at all in the present canvass, and so he declined to discuss them. Had we understood him to take Mr. Yancey's position we should have been just as free in our comments upon him.

One other point in Mr. Yancey's paper may be briefly disposed of. He speaks of the claim that the Federal debt is payable in silver, and was (before the conversion of the 5-20s) payable in greenbacks as parallel with repudiation, which claims that a public debt ought not to be paid at all. This is either very shallow or very disingenuous; it confounds a position wherein the literal fulfilment of the original contract is rigidly insisted upon with one in which the original contract is torn to pieces and given to the winds.

EDITOR CHRONICLE: In your issue of July 6th you give, editorially, an account of the speeches delivered by candidates at Jordan's Springs on the last Saturday in June. In that account, speaking of me and my speech, you say: "However, taxes and the payment of the debtor were not the only grievances he insisted on. Property is another." Then follow in italics: "He openly avowed that he gloried in the communistic movement." Now, sir, you sat within hearing of every word I uttered; you heard me, and heard nothing which any man not blinded by prejudice or actuated by a willful intent to misrepresent could torture into an approval of the "communistic movement." But once did I even incidentally refer to the "communistic movement," by saying that the friends of Sherman's financial policy and the enemies of honest labor fouled their mouths by calling us rogues, robbers, repudiators and communists. In that speech I "gloried" in the uprising of the people against the foul wrongs which had brought productive industry to rags and misery and said that relief was promised by the young, vigorous and patriotic national greenback party. You have a right to infer this was repudiation and communism, but you have no right to state your conclusions as my expressions. The whole press that sustains the Radical financial policy, which has covered the land with wrecks of ruined fortunes and brought hunger to the homes of many thousands, claims that paying of the United States debt in greenbacks is communism; so, also, did they denounce the remonetization of silver as repudiation, as communistic; but they have the fairness to state such opinions as their conclusions, while you pretend to state my opinions. Your article concludes with a flattering notice of Judge Tyler's speech, indirectly palliating, if you do not justify, an unlawful appropriation of the people's money. Judge Tyler followed me and distinctly approved everything I said on the subject of finance and taxes. How does it happen that you charge me with being a communist and in the same breath commend Judge Tyler? You heard him approve my speech; if it was communistic, Judge Tyler is as much a communist as myself. Of all who heard my speech, doubtless you were the only person who *dreamed* of its being communistic. I am responsible for that speech, and will repeat it in every district in Montgomery county; but I am not responsible for your bad hearing, distorted imagination and partiality for the rogues who plunder the people in the name and for the sake of "public credit."

You say you have before heard that in private I expressed communistic sentiments. Your informants misrepresented me just as you have, and doubtless your misrepresentation was based alone on your preconceptions. They had no foundation in anything I said at Jordan's Springs, otherwise you would have joined Judge Tyler with me in your condemnation. Never in my life, privately or publicly, did I express an agrarian sentiment. No man will more firmly protect others in their honest acquirement than myself, but this does not require me to support the means by which a lot of political jobbers and stock-jobbers conspire to build up a moneyed aristocracy on the ruin of productive industry.

You intimate that hereafter your potent pen will be wielded in this county election. Do let yourself in; it is a free fight. If you want to know my opinions, look to your first issue of June and read the Independent platform. I stand upon that platform without exception, and this you knew before you went to Jordan's Springs. Why don't you ventilate that platform? It is just as communistic as was my speech, but it cannot serve your purpose if you intend to misrepresent me. THOS. L. YANCEY.

AN INTERVIEW WITH GRANT.

Gen. G. M. Dodge, of Iowa, is in Paris and has had an interview with Gen. Grant, which we think it worth while to copy; that is, part of it; we omit the programme of his future travels, except that he is to land some time in 1879 at San Francisco. Then comes the political part, evidently concocted by Generals Dodge and Grant, and evidently an electioneering document:

He is the same man that I knew first as a great soldier, and later at the head of our nation. It is surprising how fully posted he is upon all our home affairs. In discussing the present situation his ideas were so clear that I wish I could place them upon paper. He gives no uncertain sound as to the future of the United States, is outspoken in the belief that loyal men must still control our Government, and has no faith in the promises of unrepentant rebels. He put it tersely when he said that "Wade Hampton, as great a traitor as ever lived, praised President Hayes without stint to his Southern friends, but at the same time told them that in another year no Republican party would exist in South Carolina." Such friends, the General thinks, are no benefit to any President or country. He doesn't believe that treason can be made respectable, even if it should be successful. For the President he had kind words to say, but hoped he would see it his interest to bring to his advice tried Republicans, and to his support a strong party, and seemed to think that was what was just now lacking. Of course I am not going into the details of a private conversation, but I may say that his talk was good for an old soldier and a staunch Republican to hear, and would have raised the old-time fire in the hearts of all loyal Iowa could they have heard it. I don't believe that any interviewer, of the most subtle faculties, could draw from him a word as to the future so far as he is personally concerned. He seems determined to complete his sight-seeing, do it thoroughly, go home and find a quiet place and settle down. But, unless I read the times wrongly, it will not be long before the United States will demand at its head a strong Government, and a man who can preserve it against all comers and all issues, and that man will be Grant. I don't know but I am encroaching upon a quiet conversation, but I could not help telling you this much, for I find in some things he has been misrepresented.

Oh, no, General, you are encroaching upon nothing; you are simply publishing what it was agreed that you should publish, a not very cleverly constructed campaign paper, and it is done for the purpose of "raising the old-time fire in the hearts of all loyal Iowa." Yes, and in those of all loyal men in all the other States; that is, according to your conception of loyalty, which means a Radical President or a fight, continued stealage or a revolution, and then Grant in the character of Napoleon III.

To anyone reading the above manifesto it becomes evident that the Grant programme has the old military ring about it; Wade Hampton a traitor and restoration of the old carpet-bag dynasty in the South by means of Federal troops. The Republican party becomes more shameless the more its shame is exposed. As fast as one after another of the old agents of corruption tells his damning record, Sherman and his accomplices try to shake them off by declaring them liars, perjurers and scoundrels. We will not quarrel with the description of them, but these, Mr. Sherman, are your own selected tools; some of them are your selected witnesses called to bolster up your own character. Now, sir, the work that calls for such tools in its transaction is not cleanly work; the character that needs such testimony is not a healthy one.

But consider further, the whole quarrel of the Republican party with Mr. Hayes is that he allowed the Southern States to place their own men in power and to displace these vile agents and spew them forth from its nauseated system. And that isn't all; now comes in this revival of Grantism and a "strong Government" is to reinstate just such a system as called into prominence the agents whose vileness you are obliged to proclaim in order to save your own character.

The leopard has not changed its spots, the Bourbons of the Radical party have learned nothing, have forgotten nothing; if Grant and his toadies can have their own way, artillery will again be called to the capitol to inaugurate a usurping President, and his name will be Ulysses Grant. Which of the Imperialist wire-pullers in Paris has he been taking counsel with?

A NEW TURN IN THE EASTERN QUESTION—A SEPARATE ANGLO-TURKISH TREATY.

Lord Beaconsfield is determined that editors shall not keep up with him, but gives us a new surprise once a week, if not oftener. While the assembled wisdom of Europe were working hard at Berlin over the diplomatic knot which the Russian claim to Batoum presented, Batoum being a single seaport on the Black Sea, My Lord, through Mr. Layard at Constantinople, was quietly negotiating a separate treaty with the Turkish Government, which established a defensive alliance between the two nations applying to the whole of Asiatic Turkey. Lord Salisbury in a despatch to Mr. Layard explains the necessity of this arrangement to counteract the influence which the Russian occupation of Batoum must exercise in the way of shaking the allegiance of the various half-civilized tribes occupying Armenia and Asia Minor.

The truth is that this step is practically a check-mate in three moves to Russia. First move, halt your troops advancing on Constantinople, or we enter the Black Sea with our fleet, *Check*. Second move, the Balkans must be the southern limit of Russian intervention in the affairs of Turkey, *Check*. Third move, a Britisn defensive alliance in Asiatic Turkey. *Checkmate*. This move, in fact, establishes a British protectorate of Asiatic Turkey, a position which Russia has been maneuvering for for fifty years, and had attained if the treaty of San Stefano had been allowed to stand. It does more, it neutralizes Russian influence over Persia. For many years Persia has been virtually a province of Russia. The universal testimony of travelers in that country is that Persians love England most, but fear Russia most, and that their fear is stronger than their love, because Russia is close at hand on the Caspian Sea, while Britain is far away; but this will bring the resources of the British Empire close to the western border as well as the sea coast of Persia. It will do more still, it will give England her railroad route to India, which is the valley of the Euphrates; so that instead of forever trembling at the gradual approach of Russia to the frontiers of India it brings British India at once in contact with Russia, confronting her on her southern border. British India, we say, because the Indian troops now in the Mediterranean are to occupy this country for England as the road to India. For this purpose Turkey has already ceded the island of Cyprus to England, and, by the time these sentences are published, that island will be occupied by a portion of the Indian army, and detachments soon after will be on the march for Armenia and the Persian Gulf, and then—what then? Why, then it will not signify much what the wise men at Berlin may do—the game has been won by England and lost by Russia.

We omitted to state that a line of railway to the headwater of the Euphrates, also under British protection, is a provision in the treaty.

We can only see two obstacles to the execution of this bold policy, one is the jealousy of European powers, the other that of the Opposition party in the British Parliament. It is quite clear that the policy cannot be welcome to Russia or to France. It is true that Gortchakoff and Beaconsfield shook hands on it and the Russian Embassador offered polite congratulations; but all this took place among gentlemen with whom the use of language is to conceal thought. Again, the French diplomatists at Berlin are not reported at present as having said anything as yet. But the French have always had a hankering after Syria and Egypt, and have always been thwarted in that hankering by England, and though M. Waddington is silent, the Paris journalists are already showing their teeth. But neither France nor Russia are going to fight about it, at least at present; and the British protectorate of Turkey and occupation of Cyprus are not soluble by talk alone.

But considerable opposition, or at least comment, will have to be encountered in Parliament. Precedent, constitutional restrictions, the modern doctrine (or practice rather) of non-intervention will, to say the least, furnish the material for interminable debates; but Parliament will not long have the matter in hand; Parliament will be dissolved and the matter will come before the people, and with them wire-drawn pleadings about precedents will go for nothing. The broad statements will be laid before them that England's communication with her Asiatic colonies was lost by this very policy of intervention, and with the communication the possession of those colonies seriously endangered, when the vigorous intervention of Lord Beaconsfield arrested the danger, made the route to India safer than ever, and established the resources of India as a bulwark of the British Empire instead of that colony being, as it has been for years, its vulnerable point. And the people of England will sustain the man who has done this, all the precedents in the world to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

The triple alliance—What is it? What was it? or was it ever anything? Our friends who attribute to us a much more accurate knowledge of European affairs than in fact we possess, frequently ply us with questions which it takes longer to answer than to put, and some of them are better answered through the medium of printer's ink than in conversation. The above is one of them. Bismarck when asked the same question answered, "The triple alliance is an understanding between the three Emperors, not an arrangement between the nations." The indefinite nature of this understanding has been the source of sore perplexity among European correspondents of American papers. Sometimes during the late negotiations it would be reported that Russia had conceded Austria's demands and Germany had agreed with the two the terms of peace and England must consent to them or fight all three, but the next mail would report Austria massing troops in the Carpathian passes and Count Andrassy in anxious conference with the English foreign office, and the triple alliance nowhere when most wanted. At last men began to ask themselves, what is the triple alliance? where is it? what is it for? It was to some such questions probably that Bismarck made the reply we have given above.

The triple alliance probably amounts to about this much: The Emperors of Germany, Russia and Austria are three very stately gentlemen, who are fond of field-sports and good company. They do not often meet with people whom they consider their equals, so they like to get together and indulge in the familiarity which does not breed contempt. After dinner they like to talk politics, and there are two particulars in which they are wonderfully unanimous. One is that nations are made for their sovereigns. They are disgusted beyond measure at the concessions that they have all been compelled of late to make to the demand of their people to have a voice in the policy and government of these empires. This is revolution, democracy, atheism. The other is that the affairs of Europe ought to be directed by those three Emperors, the potentates of Eastern Europe; that England, France, Italy and the smaller kingdoms are more or less democratic, revolutionary, atheistic, etc., and ought to be persistently kept out of the International Council Board. Then for the furtherance of these two salutary purposes it is made of primary importance that each of them should keep on hand an immense army to overawe resistance to them at home or abroad.

Now, so long as this is confined to sentiment and after-dinner talk, the three Emperors are wonderfully unanimous, but as soon as the "understanding" is attempted to be realized in practice it is found that it won't work. The German Emperor is in favor of giving every possible advantage to Russia in the conference; his people are all the other way, and Prince Bismarck knows that a policy such as his master desires would lead to war, while the German people are resolutely resolved that war shall not take place, and England gains much more attention than Russia in the conference.

The Austrian Emperor was in favor of getting what he could from Russia and leaving England out of the question, but Hungary is more than half of Austria, and Hungary hates Russia and does not like Sclavic accessions to the empire, so Austria comes in the wake of England and takes what is assigned her.

Finally Russia makes terms by private arrangement with Lords Salisbury and Beaconsfield without consulting Austria or Germany, and on all sides the triple alliance is left as a thing for the three Emperors to talk about again when there is no serious business on hand.

We do not yet seem to have arrived at the answer to the question, "What is the triple alliance?" What, then, shall we say? It consists of a little futile conversation between three not very astute monarchs, and in the practical business of Europe it is—nothing.

LOST AND FOUND.

We have been requested several times to give the origin of the much quoted

Consistency, thou art a jewel.

We have been unable to furnish the information, but expressed very decidedly the opinion that it was from no classical writer, English or American. At last a correspondent of the New York Evening Post finds it for us. As his communication is very short we print it entire:

"Consistency, thou art a jewel," is the finale of the refrain to an old-fashioned satirical song published in a miscellany of Brechanalian and political ditties, in England about the beginning of the last century. The conclusion of the refrain ran:

Then let it pass. Upright's upright;
Honesty, thou'rt a diamond bright;
Consistency, thou art a jewel.

New York, July 1, 1878. A. B.

This confirms our opinion that it was from no classical author, and settles the point. We cannot say that we should not of our own accord have taken much trouble about it, but a young lady was, for some reason, curious about it, and "ordered us up."

ORANGE AND GREEN.

Montreal, Canada, was anticipating trouble yesterday, being the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne, which the Orangemen there determined to celebrate with processions, etc., while those of the green ribbon are equally determined to raise a row if they do. The Government has forbidden both Orange and Green processions and has sent a large force of Government troops there to carry out the order. Irishmen, whether Orange or Green, should leave their local quarrels at home and in America be Americans.

Frightful Severity of Punishment.

We have already intimated that on the 4th of July last this editor was placed under trial before the H. C. C. To make known in detail the charges preferred against him and the line of argument for prosecution and defense would be to divulge secrets of the order whose sanctity is beyond that of the Eleusinian mysteries of old. Suffice it to state that the indictment charged upon the defendant the profanation and publication of these very mysteries; that the prosecution and defense were both conducted with consummate ability. The court, however, is organized upon the fundemental principle that every defendant is assumed to be guilty until he is proved innocent, and the proof of innocence was declared insufficient and the defendant pronounced guilty. Sentence was pronounced.

We are here again prohibited from publishing the antique oriental phraseology in which this was done. The sentence itself we are permitted to publish in solemn warning of anyone who may hereafter be tempted to set at naught the authority of that sublime court.

After copious ablutions and lustrations at the consecrated fountain of the order, the prisoner was to be visited during six days of the ensuing week by the Chief Priest of the order and the Grand Marshal of the court, who were for three hours on each day to read to said prisoner his own editorials, published in the Clarksville CHRONICLE on the Eastern question and the silver question respectively, the former subject being assigned to the Grand Marshal and the latter to the Chief High Priest. On the promulgation of this awful sentence the two high officers commissioned to execute it protested, with alarm and dismay on their countenances, that a very large amount of the punishment would in that way fall upon them individually, and that human nature shrank from the degree of suffering to be endured as well as inflicted. The prisoner, on the other hand, pale but unmoved, awaited the execution of the sentence with the stern endurance of Prometheus on the Caucasus. The protest was disregarded by the court; having an origin among the ancient Medes and Persians, its decrees, like theirs, cannot be altered when once pronounced.

On Monday, the 8th, the Grand Marshal (known to the profane under the initials P. G. J.) presented himself at the domicile of the prisoner, attended by two familiars of the order, and commenced executing his share of the sentence. He commenced reading at the Servian rebellion, when the prisoner interposed and said: "Oh, valiant Grand Marshal, is not that date too recent, and will not the material be exhausted before your nine hours' are expired unless you begin at the beginning?" With the fixed expression of one prepared for the worst, the Grand Marshal turned over the voluminous files and commenced with the first invasion of Europe by Othman the Great. He read with wonderful perseverance column after column, until he brought down his work to the battle of Navarino. Only two hours and a half had yet expired, the attendant familiars had been several times compelled to retire out of hearing, and the reader grew paler as he continued, his hands shook, his voice faltered and his eyes rolled, but thoughts of the inexorable court held him to his work. The next thing in order was the treaty of Unkiar Skelessi. Fixing his eyes on the columns with an effort he resumed: "The great battle of Unkiar Skelessi—" "Oh, valiant Grand Marshal," interrupted the prisoner, "no battle was fought at Unkiar Skelessi." In vain the reader tried to read; vertigo and *deliquium animi* supervened, terminating in prolonged asphyxia, which yielded to powerful stimulants furnished by the attendants, and the Grand Marshal was conveyed to his palace in the romantic suburb of Lick Skillet in a terrible condition of mental and bodily prostration. The prisoner, considering the amount of suffering he had endured, had borne up wonderfully, and by the next Tuesday (morning) was ready for the visit of the Chief High Priest.

At an early hour this venerable personage (known to the profane as H. H. L.) presented himself, attended by two acolytes of the holy shrine. A volume of recondite speculation on monetary subjects was laid before him by an acolyte, which he contemplated for some time with a countenance expressive of grave misgivings. The prisoner sat before him with every fibre of his frame strung up to an effort of firm endurance. He commenced bravely on demonetization in Europe, waded through resumption and the gold panic following by the opening of the Californian and Australian gold mines, and then got to the days of the bonanza and silver depreciation and the silver panic, terminating in demonetization. So far his powers of endurance kept up tolerably, but he commenced on demonetization in America. Very soon a curious mental phenomenon was observed; on the utterance of any one of the four words "demonetization," "remonetization," "depreciation," "appreciation," it was found that the occurrence of one of the four immediately suggested the other three and his reading was lost in the incoherent muttering of "appreciation," "remonetization," "demonetization," "depreciation," etc., etc., in endless reiteration. In short, his reason was unsettled and he was reduced to a state of mental catalepsy. A copious shower-bath at last tranquilized him, and he was conveyed to his private apartments in the rear of the great temple, with strict injunctions that no one of those words should be pronounced in his presence.

Next morning the Grand Marshal again presented himself and feebly but resolutely commenced reading. "The illustrious statesman and warrior, Unkiar Skelessi—"

The prisoner here interposed. "Illustrious Grand Marshal, Unkiar Skelessi is not a person, but a place in geography."

He resumed. "The important mountain range of Unkiar Skelessi—"

Prisoner—"Oh, Grand Marshal, Unkiar Skelessi is not a mountain range."

G. M.—"The deep and winding river, Unkiar Skelessi—"

P.—"Most Worshipful Grand Master, Unkiar Skelessi is not a river."

It was too much; the powerful mind of the Grand Marshal could no longer be bent to its task, and he was carried off again in a condition between life and death.

Finally, on Thursday, the Chief High Priest arrived to resume his duties. His bodily health seemed better than might have been expected, but he was pale and there was an occasional rolling and flickering of the eye, with dilation of the pupil, indicating deep perturbation of the functions of the brain. As before, the open volume was laid before him by an acolyte. The moment his eye was turned upon the page a startling effect was produced; his countenance and his whole body assumed the appearance of an animal under the influence of hydraphobia; every muscle was in a state of fearful tension, his eyes rolled, his teeth gnashed, he foamed at the mouth, and when these symptoms relaxed sufficiently for utterance, he began muttering certain incoherent sentences, in which could be distinguished such expressions as "demonetization is the cause of depreciation, which is remedied by remonetization, the cause of appreciation, which, when followed by demonetization," etc., etc. It was frightful to contemplate, but his reason was giving way under the severity of his labors. The shower-bath was repeated and powerful narcotics administered, under the influence of which he fell into a deep sleep that lasted thirty-six hours. His bodily and mental faculties are now in some degree restored, but his friends are earnestly cautioned against pronouncing in his presence any one of those four magical words, demonetization, remonetization, appreciation or depreciation. It was only yesterday that the august lady, his spouse, said to him at dinner: "Judge, you don't seem to appreciate the jelly as usual." It immediately started, "Appreciation is the result of remonetization, and demonetization effects appreciation, which is obviated by remonetization," etc., etc., in ceaseless iteration, and vigorous treatment was found necessary to prevent a complete relapse.

Meantime, the completion of the court's sentence has been indefinitely postponed in consequence of its danger to the life and reason of the executive officers.

The mental and bodily condition of the prisoner is wonderful, considering what he has gone through with. He is pale, and there is some loss of strength, but his language is coherent and his motions are steady and under due control. If his readers should find any abatement of vigor in his lucubrations they are requested to bear in mind that he has undergone inflictions which not even his transcendent intellect could hope to pass through unimpaired.

BOOK NOTICE.

THE LIFE OF GEN. ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON; by his son, Col. Wm. Preston Johnston.

The history of our civil war is gradually taking place—magazine articles, partisan papers North and South are giving way to works of instruction, and insteand of an angry spirit of recrimination we find growing up a desire for authentic and impartial information. The papers published by the Southern Historical Society are one fruit of this new spirit, and many reprints of documents North and South and especially the present work.

Gen. Johnston's career in the civil war was so brief though so brilliant that his reputation was overshadowed by that of less able officers who continued to the end of the war. This work by his son was the more demanded both for that reason and because the war in Virginia and that in Georgia has received so much more attention than that in Tennessee and North Mississippi, which was the field of Albert Johnston's service.

But it is not only the war of South against North in which Johnston served; he distinguished himself in the Cherokee war of 1839, the Mexican war of 1840 and the campaign against the Mormons in 1857, and valuable reminiscences of all these wars are to be found in the present work. It is altogether one of the most valuable contributions to the military history of the country which has yet appeared.

We are glad to learn that our public-spirited friend, M. H. Clark, Esq., has, out of regard for the memory of the father and the abilities of the son, consented to become agent for the work. Mr. John O'Brien will call on the leading citizens to receive subscriptions, which, we feel confident, will be numerous in this region, so near the field of Johnston's military career.

Seventy Years a Printer.

New Orleans Times.

Yesterday the Bee was gracefully dressed in mourning over the death of Francois Delaup, its veteran founder, who died at the age of 80 years. Born in San Domingo, he came to this city at ten years of age, and at once began to learn the printing business, at which he has continued ever since, for the unprecedented period of seventy years. Half a century ago last September he founded the Bee. In a few years its ownership passed out of his hands, but he has remained upon it ever since as proof reader. The physical constitution that for so many years could endure the exhausting night work of this occupation must have been remarkable.

From St. Bethlehem.

EDS. OF CHRONICLE—Through your paper of June 22nd a call was made upon me by a number of esteemed friends to become a candidate for Representative of Montgomery county. I have also been solicited by other friends in different portions of the county to become a candidate for that position. Will you please permit me, through the medium of your paper, to tender those friends my heart felt thanks for the confidence, and trust that they have thus manifested in my ability to serve them; and also to say to them that at an early day (if permitted to do so,) I will answer them fully in regard to the matter. Yours Truly,

G. H. SLAUGHTER.

St. Bethlehem, Tenn., July 3, 1878.

A Card From S. A. Wilson, Esq.

EDITORS CHRONICLE: My attention has been directed to a communication from "Many Citizens" in your issue of 29th ult., calling on me to become a candidate for the Legislature. I should have responded sooner but for the pressure of business. Cordially thanking these gentlemen for their mark of confidence, I will say that I am not, nor have I ever been, an aspirant for public honors, my home duties and cares demanding my whole attention. I do not think that now, so near the time of our conventions, any one man should place himself forward before the sense of the party is fairly taken. Grateful as I am to my friends for this demonstration, and feeling under obligations to render any public service in my power when called upon, I could not certainly consent to be an obstacle to the free and untrammeled choice of the people; and highly flattered as I am by this call of my fellow-citizens, yet I must, under the present circumstances, decline the honor.

With very great respect, I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant, S. A. WILSON.

Palmyra, Tenn., July 8, 1878.

A Call on G. T. Abernathy, Esq.

G. T. Abernathy, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—The undersigned citizens of Montgomery county, being desirous of seeing in the field a candidate for Representative whose pursuits place him in full sympathy with those engaged in the productive industries of the country (which are the foundation of prosperity in all counties or nations), are induced, from your position in this respect and from your well known character and qualifications, and with confidence in your general availability, to take this method of soliciting you to become a candidate, believing from your knowledge of existing differences between the high and low tax parties, you, with your judgment and calmness, can do more to harmonize the parties than any other man we can call out. Please let us hear from you through the columns of the CHRONICLE.

J. W. Elliott,	C. H. Powers,
R. C. Powers,	B. W. Owens,
Wilson Powers,	P. Townsend,
A. L. Fentress,	W. G. Williams,
C. C. Wall,	J. M. Jennings,
S. L. Wall,	C. J. Hodges,
Jessey Jackson,	John Emmertt,
Thos. Kelly,	G. W. Martin,
Thos. Shelton,	W. R. Martin,
W. P. Haynes,	J. L. Lyle,
I. Dean,	W. H. Crawford,
Isham Harris,	F. M. Dillon,
J. W. Powers,	Robert Swift,
J. C. Dilling,	John Baggett,
J. B. Dilling,	J. T. Fletcher,
J. M. Swift,	Wm. Baggett,
J. M. Broom,	T. H. Sykes,
Sam. Gay,	J. W. Davenport,
O. Baggett,	J. J. McCawley.

Public Speaking.

As a candidate for County and Criminal Judge of Montgomery county, I will address the people at the following times and places

Pleasant Mound, Saturday, July 13.
Batson's Store, Monday, July 15.
Vernon Furnace, Wednesday, July 17.
Dotsonville, Saturday, July 20.
Wiley's Chapel, Monday, July 22.
Shiloh, Tuesday, July 23.
Palmyra, Thursday, July 25.
Jordan Springs, Saturday, July 27.
New Providence, Thursday, July 28.
North Clarksville, Tuesday July 30.
South Clarksville, Freight Depot, July 26.

Speaking to commence at 11 o'clock A. M., except in Clarksville and in Providence, where it will commence at 7 o'clock P. M.

My competitors are respectfully invited to attend. Respectfully,

B. D. JOHNSON.

The Best Canned

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

Ever offered to the trade are those of the past season, owing to the improvements in this extensive industry, and choice selections are to be found at

J. J. CRUSMAN'S,

Consisting in part of

Extra Early Green Peas,
Imperial Brand Peaches,
Challenge Brand Tomatoes,
Mountain Sugar Corn,
Challenge Brand Raspberries,
Strawberries, Challenge Brand,
Blackberries, Challenge Brand,
White Cherries,
Bartlett Pears,
White Heath Peaches.

A large assortment also of

Canned Meats,

Boneless Pigs Feet,
Corned Beef,
Pickled Oysters,
Lobsters, Etc., Etc.

February 23, 1878-2m

The Silver Bill!

Is not more conducive to the prosperity of this country than are the EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES at which

V. L. WILLIAMS

Is offering his elegant stock of *good*

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

&c., &c., &c.,

For Spring and Summer Wear.

Ladies' Peble Button Shoes, Philadelphia custom work, at $1 50.
Ladies' Peble and Kid Congress Shoes, Philadelphia custom work, at $1 50.
Ladies' Cloth Shoes, in side lace, front and button, the very best Philadelphia custom work, at $1 00.
A small line of Cloth and Cloth Foxed Congress Gaiters, at 50 cents to $1 00.
Infant and Children Shoes, very best Philadelphia custom work, in front lace and button, from 25 cents up. These are big bargains.
A handsome line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Newport Ties and Newport Buttons, in Kid and Peble Goat.
The best High Cut Women's $1 Shoe in Clarksville. Also Women's nice Dress Shoes at $1 00.
Gents' good Calf Boots, Ladies' good Calf Shoes, Men's good Kip Brogans, at extremely low prices.

Hats! Hats!! Hats!!!

Fur Hats, Wool Hats, Straw Hats, all styles and prices, from 10 cents up.
Please call and see us, and we will save you money.

STORE ROOM NO. 25 FRANKLIN ST.

Respectfully,

March 30, 1878-tf **V. L. WILLIAMS.**

Headquarters for DRY GOODS!

AND CLOTHING.

NEW SUMMER GOODS

JUST RECEIVED AT

RICE, BROADDUS & CO.'S.

Another lot of beautiful new Dress Goods, Linen Lawns, Cashmere Lace, Black Grenideans, Black and Colored Silks. We are selling the best dollar Black Gross Grain Silk ever offered in this market; have sold 300 yards already and expect to sell 300 yards more.
Just received another lot of beautiful 6-button stylish Gloves, very stylish.
New lot White and Colored Hose and Half-Hose.
New lot Dress Buttons.
New lot Silk Bows.
New lot of those extra good and cheap Corsets.
New lot Umbrellas and Parasols.
Best Dollar Shirt in Clarksville.
New lot White and Colored Handkerchiefs.
Ladies' new Linen Suits.
New Colored and White Hamburgs.
New lot Ready-Made Clothing, at exceedingly low prices for Cash.
The largest and best stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Mattings in the city, at lowest prices; don't fail to see our stock before you buy.
We receive new and pretty Prints nearly every week, at from 5c to 6½c.
Bargains in Bleached and Brown Domestics, Sheetings, Table Linens, Nampkins, Towels, etc., etc.
Two-button Opera Kid Gloves at 50c; 3-button Opera Kid Glove at $1.
12-4 White Marsailes Quilts for $1 50 worth $2 25; 11-4 White Marsailes Quilts at $2 00 worth $2 75; 11-4 White Marsailes Quilts at $3 50 worth $4 50; 12-4 White Marsailes Quilts at $7 50 worth $9 00. Don't fail to see these; they are real bargains.

Rice, Broaddus & Co's.

June 1, 1878.

1852. 1878.

BLOCH BROS.

NOS. 11 AND 12 FRANKLIN STREET.

Have just received the largest and best assorted stock of

DRY GOODS!

Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

NOTIONS, HOSIERY,

Furnishing Goods, &c.,

It has ever been their pleasure to offer the people. In

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

we can offer extra inducements, both as to style and price. We have given special attention to our furnishing departments, both for ladies and gentlemen, and in many articles have the most attractive assortment ever shown in this market. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, silk and linen, and Ladies' and Gents' Ties in endless variety, and at prices that will insure satisfaction to the purchaser. In Ladies' and Gents' Hosiery we have a beautifully assorted stock, embracing all the novelties; plain, striped bleached, brown and colored. Our stock of

Ladies' and Gents' Boots & Shoes

is complete in every respect. In this department we have some novelties which, to see them, is to buy them. Our stock of

CLOTHING

is unusually large, and is cheaper than we have ever known it.
We *think* we can make it to the interest of purchasers to trade with us.
We *know* we can make it to their interest to call and examine our stock.

BLOCH BROS.

April 6, 1878. 11 and 12 Franklin Street.

THE VICTOR NEW

Lightest Running, Most Noiseless Sewing

Best Constructed, Extra Finished Machine.

SAVE 25 DOLLARS

and more, by buying a machine that will last you a life time, and that has all the latest improvements.

VICTOR SEWING MACHINE CO.,
381 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

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R. B. WALTHAL, Agent.

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