CLARKSVILLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 47--NO. 19. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1879. WHOLE NO. 2,292.

Owen & Moore,

Druggists and Booksellers

Clarksville, Tenn.

Constantly on hand a full supply of

School Books,	Pure Drugs,
Miscellaneous Books,	Patent Medicines,
Sunday School Books,	Dye-Stuffs, Paints,
Writing Paper,	Oils, Varnishes, Teas,
Envelopes, Pens,	Spices, Perfumery,
Pencils, Slates, Inks,	Toilet Articles,
Copy Books,	Cigars
Blank Books,	and Tobacco,
And everything pertaining to Office Stationery.	Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

Our Entire Stock is Fresh.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

L. GAUCHAT,

57 Franklin Street, Clarksville, Tenn.

DEALER IN

Fine Watches, Jewelry,

Clocks and Silverware.

Spectacles a Specialty.

New, well selected and full stock. Will open new goods daily for the olidays. Prices the lowest.

Particular attention paid to repairing fine Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Goods in the most perfect manner. All work warranted.

Nov. 30, 1878-1y*

S. B. STEWART,

DEALER IN

Drugs and Medicines,

Paints, Oils, Toilet Articles,

Stationery, School Books, Etc.

(Stand formerly occupied by McCauley & Co.)

Clarksville, Tenn.

I cordially invite my friends and former patrons to come and examine stock and prices.

August 10, 1878—tf

DORITY.
OLDHAM.
POINDEXTER.

Dority, Oldham&Co.,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS!

No, 30 Franklin St.,

Clarksville, - - Tenn.

The customers of this house may rely on getting full value for their money. Our stock is entirely fresh, and was bought for CASH.

Orders by mail will receive the most careful attention.

Respectfully,

DORITY, OLDHAM & CO.

October 26, 1878-tf

New Firm! New Goods!

J. F. WARFIELD. J. B. REYNOLDS.

WARFIELD & REYNOLDS,

(OPPOSITE FOX & SMITH'S)

If you want bargains in

Drugs and Stationery, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Toilei Articles, Spices,,

Give us a call. We keep a full line of the above at

The Peoples Drug Store!

Prescriptions accurately compounded night or day.

January 4, 1878-1y

DRUGS and PAINTS

TOILET ARTICLES,

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

Tobacco, Cigars and Liquors,

AT

G. N. BYERS

BY WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

OF COURSE!

You wish to trade where you can get the BEST GOODS for the LEAST MONEY. And we positively assert that V. L. WILLIAMS' is that place. Now when you are in need of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, etc., don't fail to try V. L. Williams, the shoe man, and prove what he says. A large stock of new Fall and Winter goods just received at his store, No. 25 Franklin, corner First street.

RICE, BROADDUS & CO.,

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Oct. 4, 1879-tf

THE BEST

Clarksville Wagons

At Reduced Prices!

AS LOW AS THE LOWEST!

The Clarksville Wagon Co. makes the very best Wagons known to the trade, uses none but thoroughly seasoned timber and other materials of the best quality. Prices Reduced as low as the inferior work of distant factories. We will not be undersold. We offer A No. 1 Wagons, strog and substantial, at very low figures. All our work is warranted. Call at Factory, or on Fox & Smith, Agents, and examine our Wagons before buying.

J. P. Y. WHITFIELD, President.

B. W. MACRAE, Treasurer.

June 21, 1879-6m

TRADE PALACE!

Grand Fall and Winter Opening

—OF—

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, DRESS GOODS,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

BLANKETS, SHAWLS, SKIRTS, FLANNELS, ETC.,

—AT—

Lieber's Trade Palace.

We have now in store the largest stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Dress Goods, Blankets, Shaws, Skirts, Flannels, Boots, Shoes, etc., of any house in Clarksville, all bought before the late rise in goods, and will be sold extremely low, according to present hard times.

A full stock of Flannels, 50 pairs of Blankets, 100 pieces of Jeans and Doeskins, Canton Flannels, 2,000 yards Brown Cotton.

150 PIECES OF FALL PRINTS!

3,000 yards Dress Goods, with Trimmings to match, in Silks, Satins and Velvets.

The largest assortment and finest line of FANCY HOSE tor Children, Misses and Ladies in the city.

A beautiful line of Black, Garnet, Plum, Seal Brown, Myrtle Green, and Navy Blue Cashmeres, for sale very low.

The Largest Line of Fall and Winter Clothing

In this market, which we will sell at 10 per cent. less than last year. 250 Men's suits, 100 Boys' and Youths', 300 Overcoats of all styles and prices. A very large assortment of

LADIES' CLOAKS, CHAPER THAN EVER.

Our entire stock of CARPETS, 15 per cent. cheaper than Eastern cost, to close out.

We invite you to come and price our goods, as we will give you the most goods and biggest bundles for the least money.

We also will inform the public that we have made arrangements with an Eastern Buyer who will watch the market closely, and send us NEW GOODS WEEKLY, which we will sell 15 per cent. cheaper than any other house in the city.

Our motto will be, QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS, and we will not be under-sold by anybody.

The Trade Palace is the Place to Buy Your Goods,

And it behooves the rich man and the poor man, the farmer and the mechanic, the laborer and the rest of mankind to call and convince yourselves, before you buy elsewhere, as a dollar saved is a dollar made.

Thanking the public and my friends for their very liberal patronage in the past, and hoping a continuance of the same in the future. Respectfully,

PHILIP LIEBER.

P. S.—Clothing will be made a specialty this fall, and will be sold 10 per cent. cheaper than any other house in the city will sell them.

We also have a large lot of Remnants in Calico and Worsted goods which we will sell for 50 cents on the dollar. sept. 27—1y

Franklin Bank,

FRANKLIN STEET,

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

STOCKHOLDERS.

Virgil A. Garnett,	Stephen Pettus
Mrs. T. F. Pettus,	H. J. Wilder,
J. M. Anderson,	W. H. Green,
Alf. Darnall,	D. Kincannon.
W. T. McReynolds.	J. G. Joseph.
Geo. Snadon.	

P. C. HAMBAUGH, President.
R. D. MOSELEY, Vice-Pres't
W. S. POINDEXTER, Cashier.

Prompt Attention to Collections.

Nov. 24, 1877-tf

How to Beat Grant.

New York Evening Post (Rep).

A considerable number of persons are now busy discussing the question, How shall we beat General Grant? Various suggestions have been made.

One plan is to get from Grant himself a pledge that in no circumstances will he accept a nomination for President; but this pledge hitherto he has steadfastly omitted to give. The most that he will say is that he is not seeking the office and does not want it.

Another plan is to arouse public opinion to such a pitch of expression that the politicians shall be restrained from nominating Grant by fear that he cannot be elected.

Still another plan is to organize the politicians themselves against the third term movement so that they may oppose the curious impulse which seems to be pushing Grant forward. The difficulty in the way of the execution of the last plan is that, while any one of several ambitious leaders who might be named would oppose the nomination of Grant provided he could get the nomination himself, every one of them would support Grant rather than accept any other of the leaders but himself as a candidate.

Mr. Bowman, a Republican member of Congress from Massachusetts, has contrived what seems to be altogether the best plan yet proposed to beat Grant. In a speech in Boston last Saturday, at a dinner of the Middlesex Club, Mr. Bowman said:

"The people of the North were more stalwart than the Republican members of Congress and their leaders, and would 'hail the day when the great captain shall lead them again to victory—by peace let us hope, by war if necessary.'"

It is only necessary to repeat such words as these often and emphatically and publicly to ensure the defeat of Grant beyond peradventure.

The people of the North have had quite enough of war. They are anxious not only for the continuance of peace, but for an opportunity to give their undivided attention to to the things which belong to peace—to a prosperous renewal of all the activities which promote the happiness and welfare of the country.

The strongest argument against the course of the South is that it turns away from these peaceful interests and recalls the spirit of the war and revives the questions which were closely associated with the war. Let the people be induced to believe that there is a disposition in the North to encourage this spirit instead of rebuking it, to help along this revival instead of stopping it, and they will speedily conclude that one kind of sectionalism is not much better than another. Talk about General Grant's leading the people to victory "by war if necessary" has a direct tendency to prevent his return to power.

Mr. Bowman's plan to beat Grant would be effectual in several ways. It would alarm the voters and make Grant's election impossible. It would alarm the politicians by suggesting this impossibility, and they would not nominate him. Finally, we suspect, it would alarm Grant himself and induce him to withdraw peremptorily from the canvass; for he does not covet the empty honor of a mere candidacy, and has the coolness and sagacity to see whether or not it will be worth while for him to run for President.

Are the Negroes Abused?

The following from the New York Herald is so timely, so thoughtful, and yet withal so sensible, that we give it entire:

Elsewhere we print a communication whose signature will be recognized as that of one of the foremost experts in the cotton trade in this country. The writer, Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, points out the remarkable facts that the cotton crop of the current year was the largest ever raised in the South; that the ten crops of 1870-79, both years included, were nearly six and a half million bales greater than the ten crops of 1852-61, the largest ever raised by slave labor; and that the increase is progressive, the last five crops being nearly four milion bales greater than the last five crops before the war. He remarks that as the negroes supplied almost all the labor which planted, tended and saved these great crops, Southern white men ought to see that this labor, the cheapest and for its purposes the best in the world, is a force they cannot ignore. The Southern States cannot, he thinks, afford to permit these colored laborers to be abused or cheated.

He is right, but we are inclined to go somewhat further than he. It seems to us that a population which produces so constant and so great a crop is not abused. If the negroes of the South were really in the sad condition which it pleases some of our Northern politicians to represent them, if they were murdered, oppressed, robbed and cheated everywhere, it is not possible that they would produce now a larger cotton crop than the largest under slavery; that the crop should be increasing steadily year by year, and that, besides the cotton, they should produce also, as they do, a larger amount than ever before of their own food supplies.

In short, the statistics which Mr. Atkinson sends us go far to disprove the accusations brought against the South of general oppression and abuse of the blacks. We do not, of course, doubt that there are instances, probably numerous cases, in which the negro cultivator is cheated, or robbed, or unjustly dealt with, Northern papers are full of complaints of Northern and white laborers who are also wronged, often in ways, which it is difficult to prevent, and the ignorance and, more than that, the wasteful and unthrifty habits of the Southern negro expose him pecuniarily to become the prey of the sharpers. But in the fact of the immense and continually and steadily increasing cotton crop, it is nonsense to assert that there is general terrorism, oppression or cheating of the blacks. We advise the Republicans to give up that point in their argument.

But we advise the Southern whites also to pass laws for the more stringent protection of the black laborers against men who cheat them out of their earnings. If they neglect that, they may some day see a real exodus of the blacks, which would be a very embarrassing event for them.

AN inquisitive young lady asks: "What is the most popular color for a bride?" If we were going to marry, we would prefer a white one.

SAVED FROM THE GALLOWS.

How a Virginian Escaped Being Hanged for the Murder of a Man Killed by Lightning.

Nashville American.

In a conversation which an American reporter had with Judge Jo. C. Guild, the latter related a strange incident that occurred in White county in 1822. He said that a man had come out there from Virginia, with the intention of settling in that county. Fond of hunting, he one day went out with gun and dog. He was accompanied by one of the best citizens of the settlement. During the afternoon they became separated, and, a storm coming up, the Virginian retraced his steps home after having in vain attempted to attract the Tennesseean's attention by hallooing and shooting off his gun. The dog had gone with the Tennessean, and he listened for a long time that he might hear the bark of the dog, if within hearing distance, but all to no purpose. When he returned to the settlement without the Tennessean he was suspected of having murdered him, and was committed to jail.

The country was scoured far and wide in the hope of finding the Tennessean's body. The ground upon which he was wont to hunt was carefully inspected. The Virginian over and over again protested his innocence, but every circumstance seemed to be against him, notwithstanding the fact that he described minutely the route they had taken and the point where they got separated in their eagerness to bring down a deer which had suddenly appeared before them, and then as quickly vanished. He also described the storm, which, in its fury, had driven him to shelter. It was rarely that such a storm had been witnessed. The clouds were so black as to put the sun into eclipse. The pall that hovered over the face of the earth was only relieved by the zigzag streaks of lightning that played athwart it. Women and children, and even old men, gathered in their houses in awe of the elemental uproar.

In accounting for the fate of the missing Tennessean it appears this storm was never taken into consideration. The storm was bright the following day, the sun never shining with greater brilliancy, and every thing looked cheerful except to the man who stood behind the bars accused of a crime he had not committed. He was finally convicted of murder in the first degree, but obtained a new trial and a change of venue.

When the second trial came up, the evidence for the State and a portion in defense of the prisoner had been heard. The Virginian's case seemed hopeless. Circumstances pointed so strongly to him as the murderer of the Tennessean that all were of the opinion that he would have to hang. At this juncture, however, some hunters came in and reported that they had found the remains of a man, besides which were lying the skeleton of a dog and a shattered gun. All lay underneath a giant oak which had been split by a stroke of lightning. This bolt from the clouds had melted the muzzle of the gun and killed the man and dog. The remains of the man were identified as those of the missing Tennessean. The stock of the gun, which had fallen to pieces, bore the initials of his name. The story of the hunters so strongly coincided with the repeated statements of the prisoner that all became satisfied that the Tennessean had been killed by lightning and not murdered. The Virginian was therefore discharged, amidst the applause of the spectators, who had gathered around witnesses, jury and judge to hear the marvelous story which saved an innocent man from the gallows.

Electing Judges.

Lexington Transcript.

The present system of choosing judges by popular election is highly objectionable. The time was when all such officers were appointed to their places, and placed above the injurious influences that surround the ordinary politician. Unawed by the clamor and madness of party passion, they interpreted the constitution according to principles of justice and equity.

But the mode of selecting was changed, and he who now offers as a candidate for such a position, and expects to succeed, must resort to all objectionable manipulation and log-rolling of the pettiest seeker after public honors. This is degrading to the high office as well as to him who fills it. It robs him of that freedom and entire independence of action that should attach to his official duties.

No matter how honest and upright a man may be, he cannot fail to be placed under obligation to those who support him in popular election. It often happens that a judge owes his preferment to the class of people who are most likely to furnish the criminals who appear before the courts, and the man whom they helped to elect to office is to decide, in a measure, the degree of their criminality. How could he be else than compromised in deciding upon their cases? He who puts on the judicial ermine should be *appointed* to his position, and placed above all obligations of the nature we mention. He should be free and untrammeled in the exercise of his judgment, and the dispensation of justice according to recognized principles of equity.

Nothing is more calculated to lower our respect for the judicial ermine than to see candidates for such exalted positions going around treating and using other unquestionable means to obtain support.

There is a strong and constantly growing feeling that there should be an abandonment of the present and a substitute of the old mode of selecting judges for our courts.

Gen. Sherman and Capt. Carnes, of the Chickasaw Guards.

American.

At the close of the late great military drill contest at St. Louis, in which the Chickasaw Guards of Memphis took the first prize of $1,500, the following little incident occurred between Capt. Carnes and Gen. Sherman, who distributed the prizes in person. The General, after complimenting in the most flattering manner the great proficiency of the Chickasaws, ventured to say: "Capt. Carnes, where did you get your military education?"

Capt. Carnes—"I have no regular military education, General."

Gen. S.—"Then, how did you learn all you know about military matters?"

Capt. C.—"From the tactics and constant practise."

Gen. S.—"Captain, were you born in Memphis?"

Capt. C.—"Yes, sir."

Gen. S.—"Where were you when I was there?"

Capt. C., with a sly twinkle in the left corner of his right eye—"I was a little further South."

The conversation here closed by Gen. Sherman again eulogizing Capt. Carnes and his brave Chickasaws in a manner which could not fail to produce a feeling of envy on the part of the oldest West Pointer.

IT is claimed that more than fifty per cent. of this year's cotton crop in Mississippi was produced by white labor.

Assassination of Jas. J. Wheeler.

Hopkinsville New Era, Oct. 17.

A telegram was received here last Monday morning announcing that Mr. James J. Wheeler, editor of the Paris, Texas, Banner, was shot and instantly killed in the streets of Paris that morning.

It seems that a policeman named Tom Clark had assaulted citizens without excuse and defied the law generally. Charges were preferred against him by a large number of citizens and he was tried and released. In this trial Clark was represented by a young attorney named M. B. Bonner, who seems to have taken offense at an article written by Mr. Wheeler, in which he requested the city council to remove Clark and put a law-abiding citizen in his place. There was nothing in the article which reflected on or referred to Bonner. Yet without excuse and without a word of warning to Wheeler, he drew a shot-gun and killed him.

James Wheeler was a son of Dr. Jame Wheeler of this county. He moved to Texas about three years ago and engaged in the practice of law. He subsequently became the editor of the Paris Banner, which by his brilliant talents and enterprise was soon made to take rank among the best weeklies in the State.

Mr. Wheeler's remains reached Hopkinsville yesterday and were interred in the city cemetery. The funeral services took place at Grace Episcopal church.

The bereaved family have the sympathy of our whole community.

LATER.—From Mr. P. W. Harrison, who came with James Wheeler's remains from Paris, Taxas, we have obtained an accurate account of the particulars of the sad tragedy. Bonner, in course of a speech in Clark's defense, applied an epithet to Mr. Wheeler, which caused the latter to call upon the former for an explanation. Bonner, when approached, behaved in a very cowardly way and the high spirited young Kentuckian turned away and refused to take further notice of him. This occurred on last Friday. On Monday morning, when Mr. Wheeler was going from his boarding house to his office, unconscious that he was in danger, Bonner approached him from behind and emptied the contents of a shot-gun into his body. A lady saw Bonner in pursuit of Wheeler, and, anticipating his purpose, called the latter to give him warning. He was just in the act of turning to see what was wanted when he was shot. A more cowardly or unprovoked murder was never committed. If there be law and justice in Texas the villian's neck will be made to kiss a rope on the gallows.

Gen. Sterling Price.

St. Louis Republican.

Twelve years ago Sterling Price was buried, having died at 2 o'clock on the morning of the day previous. The sad and mournful event was made sadder still by the death, two hours previous, of the wife and infant child of Capt. Celsus Price, the son of the great Missouri captain. It was just twelve years ago that the lifeless forms of Gen. Price, his daughter-in-law and her infant were borne together from the First Methodist Church and deposited in Bellefontaine cemetery.

In recalling this event and mentioning it to some friends who had followed the fortunes of the general in the trying times of the war and who as a consequence have an attachment for his memory that can never be effaced this side the grave, one of them related the dying words of the old soldier, which, as they have never appeared in print, deserve to be transmitted to posterity.

The only persons present when Gen. Price expired were Mrs. Stoddard and Col. J. P. Bull. The latter, near the close of the war, belonged to the personal staff of Gen. Price, and during his illness had been a regular attendant at his bedside. Calling Mrs. S. and Col. B. to approach the bed, he took a hand of each, nerved himself for the effort and broke the awful stillness by repeating in a calm, distinct tone the following lines:

"Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the faults I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

With these words falling from his lips the brave old man sank to rest in the arms of the Great Captain of Hosts. They were his last words on earth. J. N. S.

A Literary Character.

Oil City Derrick.

When Simpkins was invited to attend a literary party, a few nights ago, he began studying the prominent quotations and familiar sayings in order to make a good impression on several ladies whom he expected to be present, as well as the general company. He had his route all laid out, as the showmen say, and knew just where he was going to put in the phrases, which he had jotted down in a note book, in case his memory should fail. He was late on purpose, and as his host welcomed him, he said;

"As Shakspeare remarks, it's better late than—than—not to get around at all, you know," and then he dropped down with a very red face in the corner and took a peep at his book to see what it was he intended to say.

He was soon seated beside a fair lady, who began conversation by remarking that "The present age of poetry seems to appeal to the sentiments less than the passions; and the future, we should hope, would bring a more æsthetic taste."

"Yes, yes," said Simpkins. "Undoubtedly the future will; for you know the—the saying is, Never too late—or—too late to put in a stitch in time saves nine. No, that is n't what I mean to say, either; it's never too late to fix anything, you see."

Then Simpkins crawled behind the stove and read all his phrases over again. When he emerged and joined a circle at a table he was caught between two young ladies, each of whom came in for a share of his attention, until he said, 'How happy could I be with either, if t'other dear charmer was—was—if she'd go home."

And then Simpkins broke for the door as a horrified expression came over the young ladies' faces, and grasping his hat he rushed from the house and down the street, murmuring: "How sharper than a toothless child it is to have a—a—" and then he fainted dead away.

A New Way to Collect Old Debts.

Hartford (Conn.) Courant.

A Neport "swell," who has been liberal in ordering bouquets but slow in paying for them, has received the following note:

Sir: As it appears to be useless to try to collect my bill from you, I would say that I always keep a list of the ladies to whom bouquets are sent, so that, as in two or three cases in my experience, when the gentlemen forgot to settle, I may have somebody to go to. I have done so in your case, and give you this notice, that should you fail to settle up before going away this time, I will certainly present bills to the several ladies to whom you sent bouquets, and I have no doubt that they will pay for them.

MR. JOHN B. HASKIN is one of the traveling retinue of Mr. John Kelly, and has made several speeches in praise of Tammany Hall and of the "necessity of purifying the party by defeating Governor Robinson." Almost one year ago Mr. Haskin made a speech at a political meeting in the Cooper Institute, during which—according to all the reports in the dailies of October 31, 1878—he observed: "The municipal governments of London and Paris were administered in a more thoroughly republican manner than that of New York under the dictatorship of John Kelly. Mr. Haskin also adjured young men to cast aside and then trample upon the the despotism of Tammany Hall." The seeming mystery of this somewhat complete change of front is really no mystery at all. Mr. Haskin was interested in certain costs which Mr. Justice Flanagan, of the suburban civil district court, recovered against the people, and to the item inserted in a supply bill providing for these costs to be paid to Justice Flanagan. Governor Robinson, in 1878, objected in these words (pp. 83 and 84 of published vetoes of 1878):

"This item is objected to and not approved for the reason that another provision of this bill appropriates $481 to John B. Haskin on account of the same judgement. An affidavit presented to me shows that the $481 was allowed to John B. Haskin by the Board of Audit for this same judgement. This being so the present appropriation to Flanagan is simply a second payment by the State of the same claim, and for a private claim which has never been allowed by the Board of Audit."

When in 1879 the question of reelecting this Governor who objects to moneys being twice paid out of a public treasury came up, the "defrauded" Mr. Haskin naturally rushed with enthusiasm into the pending game of personal politics which Tammany Hall is playing.—*N. Y. World.*

Even so; we have never yet fallen in with a red-hot devotee of Tammany, from the Tweed days downwards, whose burning zeal was not directly estimable in dollars and cents. $481 of stealage tyrannical estopped by Gov. Robinson, is the moving principle of Haskin's present adhesion to Tammany.

Founder of the Knights of Pythias.

New York World.

The visit to New York of Justus H. Rathbone, the founder of the order of the Knights of Pythias and Senior Past Supreme Chancellor of the order, has awakened much interest among the officers and members for this section. Mr. Rathbone has not yet reached the prime of life, being just 39. He was born at Deerfoot, N. Y.; is tall but not too stout, and likely to live to a good old age. He tells many stories about his tours in the West, where the lodges he visited looked for a patriarch, and hardly believed the young man before them was the originator of their order. Concerning the founding of the order, Mr. Rathbone says that when he was nineteen years old he was teaching school in Michigan. The boys were anxious to get up a sort of dramatic entertainment, but jacked ladies to take the female parts. To overcome this they wrote to a dramatic agency in New York to send them plays with as few female characters as possible. One of those sent happened to be "Damon and Pythias," and while reading it over young Rathbone thought he saw a good chance for a secret brotherly organization. He immediately wrote out the ritual, which he carried in his pocket for some years. During 1874 he was stationed in Washington as a military attache to the War Department. He gathered a few clerks of the different departments together on the evening of Feb. 15, and after binding them to secrecy, read the ritural of the Knights of Pythias, which pleased them so much that they immediately began to found a lodge. Then came jealousies and contentions, which threatened at times to sap the growth of the body. Mr. Rathbone fought against odds, and finally succeeded in overcoming his opponents. Now the order numbers 110,000 members and has 34 grand lodges, besides a supreme lodge. The initials of the order are F. C. B.—meaning "friendship, charity, benevolence."

Traveling Stones.

Many of our readers have doubtless heard of the famous traveling stones of Australia. Similar curiosities have recently been found in Nevada, which are described as almost perfectly round, the majority of them as large as a walnut, and of an irony nature. When distributed about upon the floor, table, or other level surface, within two or three feet of each other, they immediately begin traveling toward a common center, and lie there huddled up in a bunch like a lot of eggs in a nest. A single stone removed to a distance of three and a half feet, upon being released, at once started off with a wonderful and somewhat comical celerity, to join its fellows; taken away four or five feet, it remained motionless. They are found in a region that is comparatively level, and is nothing but bare rock. Scattered over this barren region are little basins, from a few feet to a rod or two in diameter. They are from the size of a pea to five or six feet in diameter. The cause of these stones rolling together is doubtless to be found in the material of which they are composed, which appears to be lodestone or magnetic iron ore.

ONCE in traveling the Rev. Dr. Bledsoe was exceedingly annoyed by a pedantic bore who forced himself upon him, and made a great parade of his shallow learning. The doctor bore it as long as he could, and at length, looking at him gravely, said: "My friend, you and I know all that is to be known." "How is that?" said the man, pleased with what he thought a very complimentary association. 'Why,' said the doctor, 'You know everything except that you are a fool, and I know that."

A GEORGIA paper tells this one: The chase lasted for eight or ten hours, and every dog was entirely exhausted but one, and he held on until both he and the fox were run down, when they positively lay down close to each other, and every time the fox would move or attempt to get up the dog would move toward it, but could not quite get hold of Reynard, who, by the assistance of the hunters, was captured.

THE total number of children enrolled in public schools in the United States and Territories is 8,954,478; and the average daily attendance 4,919,408. The amount and quality of the moral instruction received by these young Americans is a question of transcendent interest. But who takes time to think of it?—*Advocate.*

Gen. H. R. JACKSON, Savannah, Ga., has been appointed a Trustee of the Peabody Fund, in the place of Gen. Dick Taylor, dec'd.

THE ELECTORAL COMMISSION

Judge Miller's Reported Statements Concerning the Vote of Louisiana.

St. Louis Republican.

Judge Miller, of Iowa, one of the ablest Justices of the United States Supreme Court, and one of the members of the Electoral Commission of 1877 that awarded the Presidency to its present tenant, has recently given an explanation of that extraordinary award. It is not a formal public statement; it is only a conversational one, but it may be accepted as the authorized vindication of the decision. Judge Miller deals only with the vote of Louisiana. He is reported as saying that "it was generally understood and believed that on the popular vote as returned in Louisiana the Democratic Electors were chosen by from 5,000 to 10,000 majority. It was a matter of common report, and entitled to all the belief that such statements usually receive." Whether this Democratic majority was secured by intimidation or not is a question he does not consider, as it did not enter into the case before the commission. But the Louisiana Returning Board, acting under a law which the State, acting under its "sovereign right," had authority to enact, reduced the popular vote. Whether this was fair and honest or not is another question, which the Electoral Commission had nothing to do with; it was sufficient that it was lawful. "That such authority should be conferred upon a board of five men alone concerns the State of Louisiana," says Judge Miller. "It might, by its Legislative enactment, have given it to two, or to one man, and such an act would have remained unchallenged under the Constitution and the laws. Having given it a Returning Board, their decision was final as any act limited in the rights of the State. Whether the trust was honestly or dishonestly discharged, from their decision there was no appeal, and neither under the Constitution nor the laws of Louisiana was there any remedy for alleged venality. The act of the Louisiana Returning Board was a State's right act in the sumpremest sense. The decisions of the Electoral Commission were based upon the sovereign right of a State to legislate as it chooses on all matters expressly declared by the Constitution. The result reached by the majority was that the decision of the State authority in the selection of Presidential electors is, under the Constitution and laws, conclusive."

THERE is good reading in the annexed paragraph from the Philadelphia Times: "New England, with all her boasted devotion to decorum in politics and morality in all things, has reason to blush for the disclosures that have been made as to the way elections are conducted in Rhode Island and Massachusetts, particularly in the former State of vaunted integrity. At Newport, on Saturday, the Republican politicians made confessions before the Butler committee which we would be glad to accept as the first fruits of repentance, but which, from the cheery manner in which the dirty truth was told, lead us to the fear that they rather glory in their shame. Rarely in this country has the ballot box been so recklessly polluted by money. One man went so far as to say that the man who has not seen money used at all elections in Rhode Island must be blind, and for his part he considered it legitimate. He had never sold his vote, but only the fear of criminating himself prevented his saying whether he had bought any. Other witnesses described the ingenious devices by which the voters were paid off without the discovery of the payee by the payer. In some cases checks are given out to voters, who upon presenting them in a dark hall or in rum shops receive the money, and a fellow who had actually been a candidate for Governor, although not much of a candidate, confessed to receiving ten dollars in an envelope handed down to him through a drop-door as the price of his vote. No comment can increase the force of these facts in exciting indignation. Disfranchisement would be a light penalty for the men, whether Generals or plain citizens, who acquire office by such means. Hereafter Rhode Island ought to take a back seat and her representatives hold their tongues."

Wonderful Inventions.

There is noting like inventions in these days. A man out West has invented a medicine which enables deaf people to hear as well as a watch-dog. The funniest part of the thing is, however, that it has no affect at all upon the aural tube. It so acts that a man hears with his teeth. This is what makes it charming beyond description, as it will enable deaf people to go to the opera. Of course it will look a little odd to see the auditorium crowded with people whose mouths are wide open, with clothes-pins inserted to keep them from closing. But suppose a man had artificial teeth, then how will the audophone work? In that case it will be necessary to get up a machine by which a man can hear with his nails, or with his boot heels. Then again if a man's teeth happen to fall out, would it not be a good idea to have an invention which will enable him to eat with his eyes, or if he should lose a leg would it not be a great boon to him to be enabled to walk on his lungs; or if he should lose his eyes, how nice it would be for him to be able to see and wink at girls with his kidneys through eye-glasses. There is no use talking, Edison ought to be employed by the government to keep up a continual flow of inventions.

A New Language.

The language of postage stamps, instead of flowers, has just been invented. Thus, when a postage stamp has been placed upside down on the left corner of the letter, it means, "I love you;" in the same crosswise, "My heart is another's;" straight up and down, "Good-bye, sweetheart, good-bye;" upside down in the right-hand corner, "Write no more;" in the centre at the top, "Yes;" opposite at the bottom, "No;" on the right-hand corner at a right-angle, "Do you love me?" in the left-hand corner, "I hate you;" top corner on the right, "I wish your friendship;" bottom corner on the left, "I seek your acquaintance;" on a line with the surname, "accept my love;" the same upside down, "I am engaged;" at a right-angle in the same place, "I long to see you;" in the middle at the right-hand edge, "Write immediately."

While this is all very good as it goes, those who put a postage stamp on any but the upper-right-hand corner of an envelope, must hold themselves responsible for all the swearing of the post office clerks.

WHEN you doubt between words use the plainest, the commonest, the most idomatic. Eschew fine words as you would rough; love simple ones as you would native roses on your cheek.

IT was an Ohio man who discovered that no newspaper proprietor ever died from swallowing a twenty dollar gold piece.