CLARKSVILLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 50--NO. 18. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1882. WHOLE NO. 2,447.

WINDOW GLASS.

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We are Agents for the

NEW ALBANY GLASS WORKS!

And are prepared to offer

WINDOW GLASS!

at MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

Full Stock of

White Lead, Linseed Oil and Ready Mixed Paints

at Prices that Defy Competition. Try us.

OWEN & MOORE.

DRUGS! DRUGS!

S. B. STEWART,

29 Franklin Street,

(Stand formerly occupied by McCauley & Co.)

Has on hand a complete stock of

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Shoulder Braces, Trusses, Sponges, Brushes, Chamois Skins, Perfumery, Fine Soaps, &c.

Special attention will be given to the Compounding of Medicines, and a careful and competent Prescriptionist will be in attendance at all hours. S. B. STEWART.

March 18, 1882—tf

GRANGE Warehouse Association,

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.,

Commission Merchants

For the Inspection and Sale of

LEAF TOBACCO.

T. HERNDON Supt'. and Salesman.

W. H. TURNLEY, Soliciting Agent.

Cash advanced on Tobacco in store, or in the hands of responsible farmers and dealers. All Tobacco insured while in store at the expense of owner, except where there is no advance, and then without written orders not to insure.

DIRECTORS.

W. F. TAYLOR, Todd Co., Ky., Pres. W. W. GILL, Logan Co., Ky., Vice-Pres.
T. M. ATKINS, Montgomery Co., Tenn., Sec'y. T. M. BARKER, Christian Co., Ky
J. S. FLOWERS, Logan Co., Ky. L. B. SIMS, Caldwell Co., Ky.
GEO. W. JESSUP, Todd Co., Ky. R. W. USSERY, Montgomery Co., Tenn.
T. F. NORTHINGTON, Montgomery Co., Tenn. R. Y. JOHNSON, Montgomery Co., Tenn.
JO. D. CLARDY, Stewart Co., Tenn. JOHN DUNN Robertson Co., Tenn.

Blue Front Shoe Store.

Bowling & Willson sold them to me

They make to measure and do all kinds of Repairing. The best Material used and skilled workmen employed.

AT COST

To Make Room for New Goods.

A Nice Line of Men's Stiff Hats,

Boys' and Men's Straw Hats,

Men's Low Shoes,
Youths' High Button and Low Shos,
Ladies', Misses and Children's Newport Ties, Cloth Shoes, Kid Shoes & Slippers.

Call and examine Goods on our BARGAIN COUNTER. We will positively sell the Goods at Cost or Less.

JUST RECEIVED!

25 Dozen of the celebrated "Rambler," the Patent Shirt that never tears down the back. The best thing on the market for One Dollar.

Respectfully,

BOWLING & WILLSON,

17 FRANKLIN STREET.

Sewanee Planing Mill

G. B. WILSON & CO.,

Manufacturers of

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

And Dealers in

Builders' Material of Every Description.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Cor. Spring and Commerce Sts., - - Clarksville, Tenn.

Jan. 1, 1880-tf.

Magistrates' Blanks for Sale at this office.

V. L. WILLIAMS

NOW HAS IN STORE NEW

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

For Fall and Winter Wear.

CALL AND SEE HIM & GET BARGAINS.

C. L. LOCKERT. J. B. REYNOLDS.

Lockert & Reynolds,

DRUGGISTS,

Franklin Street, Opposite Fox & Smith's.

—:o:—

To our Friends: Having succeeded Mr. J. F. Warfield in the drug business, we ask of you a share of your patronage.

Respectfully, LOCKERT & REYNOLDS.

March 1, 1882.

ANCHOR MILLS

CLARKSVILLE TENN.

—:o:—

Having recently built, on the old Court House Lot in the City of Clarksville, Strawberry Street, one of the most complete Mills in the country, I am now prepared to do First-class Grinding, both in Wheat and Corn.

My Mill is the New Process,

And was built by one of the best Mill-wrights in the South; with all of the best and latest improved machinery. Will regrind the Middlings, or Shorts, and make a greater yield and higher grade of Flour.

TOLLS:

On all Pikes, Free; on Lower Red River bridge, Free; on Upper Red River Bridge Half-price, and all Ferries leading to the city at Reduced Rates, when coming to Mill for Family Use. To those who are living on or near the river, the Steamer Gracey will receive and return to their proper landings, all grain for my Mill at 15 cents a sack, in lots of five sacks or more. I will receive, grind and return the same to said boat for the Toll, one-sixth.

CUSTOM DAYS.

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Will exchange any day. A stock of Flour, Meal, Bran, &c., always on hand. A liberal share of your patronage is solicited.

WANTED.

At all times Good Wheat and Corn, for which the highest market price, in Cash will be paid.

Respectfully,

Aug. 19, 1882-3m W. A. SETTLE.

J. C. KENDRICK. JOHN H. PETTUS. GEO. S. IRWIN.

Kendrick, Pettus & Co.,

Tobacco Salesmen,

—AND—

General Commission Merchants,

CENTRAL WAREHOUSE,

Cor. Main and Front Streets, - Clarksville, Tenn.

Just Below the New Tobacco Exchange.

—:o:—

All Tobacco in our warehouse in Clarksville, on which advances have been made, will be insured at owners' expense until sold; and all Tobacco received by us at our warehouse in Clarksville, upon which there is no advance, will be insured at owners' expense, unless we have written instructions not to insure; and after being sold, all Tobacco will be held at the risk of the buyer. nov3-1f

G. N. BYERS

AGENT,

Represents the Following Reliable Companies.

FOR FIRE INSURANCE:

		REPORT JAN. 1, 1882
FIRE ASSOCIATION, of Phila.,	Assets, $	4,219,046
GERMAN-AMERICAN, of N. Y.,	"	3,452,572
QUEEN, of Liverpool & Lond.	Assets in U. S.	1,674,935
NORTH BRITISH and MERCANTILE, of London and Edinburgh,	"	2,040,823
NORTH WESTERN NATIONAL, Milwaukee,		1,056,282
PHOENIX, of London,	"	782,617

IN LIFE INSURANCE:

MUTUAL LIFE, of New York.	Assets,	$94,702,957
Surplus over all liabilities,		12,000,000

Rates 15 per cent. cheaper than any other regular life insurance company.

Office: Franklin street, up stairs, opposite Lieber's.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth.

GENTLEMEN: I have used your IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of 25 years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that your IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled the most eminent physicians, have yielded to this incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROB'T SAMUELS, 3304 Wash. Av., *St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 20, 1882.*

It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs & nervous system making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, & Prostration of Vital Powers.

Manufactured by THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.

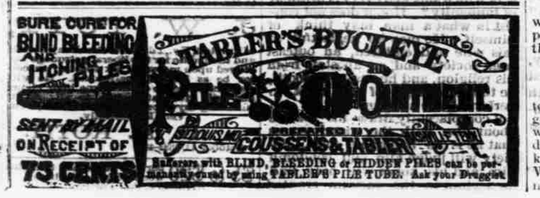
LANDRETH'S PEDIGREE SEEDS

ESTABLISHED NINETY-EIGHT YEARS

SEEDS For the MERCHANT on our New Plan SEEDS
SEEDS For the MARKET GARDENER SEEDS
For the PRIVATE FAMILY
Grown by ourselves on our Own Farms

Handsome Illustrated Catalogue and Rural Register FREE TO ALL. MERCHANTS, SEND US YOUR BUSINESS CARDS FOR TRADE LIST.

DAVID LANDRETH & SONS, SEED GROWERS, PHILADELPHIA



Sermon to the C. C. G.'s

The Rev. P. A. Fitts, chaplain of the C. C. G.'s, preached an eloquent and impressive sermon to the company on Sunday, the 15th ult., at Trinity Episcopal Church. His text was taken from the 16th chapter of Proverbs, part of the 17th verse:

"He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he who taketh a city."

The text was aptly chosen, eloquently, forcibly and beautifully expounded. He admonished them that this was not the age of personal prowess, of physical courage, no matter how admirable those qualities were. That age had passed, the history of the world was replete with acts of heroic physical courage and endurance. Men had no longer to establish such a reputation. The subject had been exhausted, it was no longer an open question; no man longer doubted these things, but this was emphatically an age of moral courage, of Christian chivalry, an illustration of the text, "that he that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he who taketh a city."

He showed how the life of a soldier was not inconsistent with that a chivalrous Christian gentleman, pointing to the illustrious examples of Lee, Jackson and others. This was an age of peace, but they still had a great warfare to wage against appetite, against passion, against the kingdoms, powers and principalities of evil. If their organization meant good to themselves; if their brilliant and beautiful uniforms meant that they were to be the guardians of good government and society, they must also be the soldiers of Christ. They were in the midst of a great battle, real and earnest, if they were to conquer they must put on the armor of God. The battle of Christ was waging and they must go forth to fight in his cause, &c., &c.

His sermon was one of the most appropriate and stirring the company has listened to since it has been in organization, and was attentively listened to by the soldier boys, as well as a very large congregation.

Col. Sam. P. Ivins, of the Athens Post, is announced in the last issue of his paper as the Democratic candidate to represent McMinn county in the lower house of the next General Assembly. We would like very much to hear of the election of Brother Ivins. He is a State Credit man and would do all he could to remove this debt question permanently from the politics of the State.

It is now a settled fact that a State Credit Legislature will be elected. The people are determined that the State debt settlement shall not be disturbed and thrown back into the politics of the State, to disturb and injure its material prosperity and the happiness of society. To this end let every good citizen bend his energy on the 7th proximo.

Messrs. Howard, Dugan & Co., the enterprising and skilled carriage and wagon manufacturers, turned out on Thursday, for Capt. Crusman's "Evergreen Lodge," one of the most substantial and handsome delivery wagons we have ever seen in the city. It is an excellent piece of workmanship, and reflects much credit on this young firm.

The Hopkinsville fire could be plainly seen from this city, and during the early part of the night a large crowd of our citizens congregated on 1st Cross and Franklin streets, from which point, looking directly north, it was vividly outlined on the horizon, lighting up the northern heavens. The distance through is about twenty-five miles.

Why is it that the colored voters of Montgomery county are threatened with the penitentiary if they vote for the principles of their party. Such is the insinuation of the bull-dozing Readjusters organ. Is it a penitentiary offense for a colored man to vote his convictions?

Vote for Rhodes and Abernathy, they are pledged to maintain the settled law of the land and keep this hurtful question out of the politics of the State.

Morgan's Men.

Will Ev. Spencer, Secretary of the Morgan Re-union Association, has issued the following circular to old members of Morgan's famous command:

"At a preliminary meeting of the survivors of Gen. John H. Morgan's command, held in this city October 9, instant, to arrange for a grand re-union of the entire command, it was ordered, 'That the Secretary send greeting to all comrades with regrets at their absence.' The next meeting will be held in Lexington, November 13, at which General Duke will preside, and it is hoped you will be present. In the meantime you will greatly assist in there being a full representation by sending to the Secretary the names, company and regiment, with the present Postoffice address, of all comrades now residing in your county."

What is Coming.

Philadelphia Times.

Ohio simply starts the tide of Republican defeat that will sweep over Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana, and Illinois may be greatly bent if not broken in the storm. The lesson of Ohio is the lesson of Republican disintegration.

The Leavenworth sugar factory will consume 4,000 bushels of corn per day, or 1,100,000 bushels during the year.

How it was Done.

"How do you manage," said a lady to her friend, "to appear so happy and good natured all the time?" "I always have Parker's Ginger Tonic handy," was the reply, "and thus easily keep myself and family in good health. When I am well I always feel good natured."

THE NAUGHTY PARSONS.

The Tennessee Conference, at its recent session at Franklin, had a committee on temperance, and passed some very vigorous temperperance resolutions. Nothing wrong in that I am sure, since the Holy Scriptures condemn drunkards and drunkard-makers; but the Readjusters hereabout are supporting a man for Governor who is very tender-footed on the whisky question, and they object to having that subject mooted at this particular time. This august body of ministers and laymen got to themselves no credit from the Bate men for pronouncing against whisky and the whisky traffic, in the region where they assembled. I have it from a Bate man that there was a great deal of dissatisfaction in the ranks to which he belonged, on account of the action of the conference. Fight whisky and you insult the Readjusters.

Now it strikes me as a very significant fact that the great body of the Tennessee ministry, as I have reason to believe, are for State-credit and temperance. Not that they have become politicians, but the politicians have projected moral questions, involving the conscience, into the arena of party antagonisms, and the preachers, called of God to expound the great code of righteousness, feel constrained to be obedient to the scriptural injunctions in regard to sobriety and the settlement of debt. These are questions of morals, which, in the fear of God, they are compelled to regard.

That Gen. Bate is the liquor dealers' candidate, and that he has supreme contempt for the temperance movement, are facts which no enlightened and unprejudiced man will deny. Though not a drunkard himself, he is in sympathy with the whisky traffic, having recently openly declared that the temperance legislation of the State was oppressive, and therefore wrong. That he will attempt to undo it there is no doubt in my mind. The platform upon which he stands is in violation of the law of God. The Readjusters, having encroached upon the moral law, of course they are to be withstood by all Christian ministers who have not sold themselves into party bondage.

On principle the Bate men that I have heard talk are entirely whipped out, and they are just swinging to the ticket just because they don't like some of the prominent Fussell men. It is absolutely sickening to hear them belch out their inveterate spleen against Wright, Cooper, Cheatham and others, as though these men, whether duly sober at all times or not, are incompetent to use their influence against whisky and the whisky traffic. I know not, but if they are dram-drinkers, all honor ought to be accorded to them for co-operating with the temperance forces. Many honorable men, who yielded to the vice of dram-drinking, are most anxious to drive whisky out of the land. Just because these men are connected with the Fussell Democracy, I heard a Low-tax Good Templar say the other day that he would vote for Bate, even if he was a whisky-head. Alas for such temperance as this!

FRANKLIN.

ONE OF LINCOLN'S JOKES.

How Old Abe "Scooped" the Democrats.

Giles Turner, in Des Moines Register.

In the days when Clay and Polk were making their great contest for the Presidency, Mr. Lincoln and Judge C., of a neighboring county, were advertised for a joint discussion at the court-house in Jacksonville upon the political issues—Lincoln to advocate the claims of the "Mill Boy of the Slashes," and the Judge to ably present those of "Jimmie Polk, of Tennessee." "We were attending school on the hill in the suburbs of the then little village of Jacksonville," Mr. Turner continued, "so named in honor of 'Old Hickory.' Out of about 200 students there were some 50 of us that belonged to the 'unterrified Democracy.' We attended every meeting, went early, got the front seats, and every mother's son of us could sing:

Hurrah, hurrah, for the hickory tree,
The tough and staunch old tree;
Its branches cover all the ground,
It roots in Tennessee.

And we knew exactly when to applaud our man, and how to conduct ourselves so as to annoy our adversaries in the most approved style, if not more so. I assure you we could discount all opposition in the hurrah business, and you would have thought so too if you could have heard us thunder when the Judge entered the court-room, and then what bad colds and terrible coughs we had when Lincoln came in. We had the inside, and 'meant business.' The Judge spoke first, giving us the sweet music of the 'ad valorem tariff' with all its variations, well interspersed with the jingle of 'hard money, free trade and sailors' rights, an ocean-bound Republic, fifty-four forty or fight,' and closed by referring to himself as having been born of Democratic parents, nursed by a Democratic mother, was rocked in a hickory-bark cradle and voted for Jackson.

"We then gave three cheers and a tiger. We did our part so well that the Whigs were discouraged, and made but a feeble effort when Lincoln took the stand. I expect he made a good speech, but as we had no faith in anything but Democracy, we gave him no credit, but put down all he said as a 'Whig lie.' Nearing the close of his speech he said that he had understood from some source that the Judge, emphatic and positive as he was, had not always entertained the principles he advocated that night. 'Yes, sir, always, from my youth up,' replied the Judge. 'Did you ever live in Kaskaskia?' asked Lincoln. 'Yes, sir, for a year or two.' 'Was you, whilst you resided there, a Democrat or a Federalist?' 'A Democrat,' replied the Judge. 'Somehow it runs through my mind,' rejoined Lincoln, 'that the reverse is true. At any rate I will tell you all about it. When I lived at old Sangamatown John Strode and I used to haul sawlogs to the mill in winter. In summer we sometimes hauled goods from Alton. We got orders from Lamb, Cook and others, and proceeded with other teams to Alton for goods; we each got our load and drove back as far as Plasaw, and went into camp for the night. We turned our oxen out to graze, while we took possession of an empty cabin recently vacated. We soon got our supper, and dark coming on the boys amused themselves at a game of 'old sledge,' with now and then a drink from 'Black Bettie,' the name of the black bottle that stood on the table, and I supervised the game.

"'Well, you see,' Mr. Lincoln continued, 'my education in this line having been entirely neglected, I was alone and felt lonesome. I spread my blanket on the floor and stretched out, and could not help thinking that the girls were about right when they used to say, 'Abe is long for this world.' I looked up and there, hanging on one of the joists, I beheld what appeared a mighty good streak of luck. It was a file of forgotten newspapers. I reached for them and they came. It was the Kaskaskia Gazette. The first paper that attracted my attention contained a speech of the promising young lawyer, Mr. (now Judge) C., my opponent, in which, as I now recollect it, he took strong grounds in favor of the old Federal party.'

"At this point we all cried, 'False! false! Lincoln continued: 'It has been a long while ago, but I don't think I am mistaken when I tell you that in that speech the Judge gave the Democracy an awful thrashing. He held them up before the world in all their sinfulness; said they were a standing proof of the truth of the doctrine of total depravity. He actually accused them of dishonesty, and, I am sorry to say, proved it.' At this point the noise and confusion were so great that it was impossible to hear anything further. Our anger was kindled. We were ready to fight at the drop of the hat and drop it ourselves. Things looked mighty squally for a few minutes when Lincoln stretched out his long, bony arm and, pointing his finger at the enraged audience, said, in his irresistible voice: 'Hold on; I believe I have got the speech with me now, and if there is a Democrat in the house that can read, let him come forward and read it for you.' A reader was soon found, but I don't think he had got half through before the 'hurrahing commenced,' while most of the 'dyed-in-wool' Democrats adjourned, fully satisfied that he had been terribly scooped."

The Drift Towards Prohibition.

S. S. Magazine.

Few people realize the progress that is being made in this country in the Temperance cause. Dr. Daniel Dorchester shows by facts in the Christian Advocate how strong is the drift towards Prohibition. He cites, first, the long record for Prohibition of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, the shorter record of Kansas, and the recent Prohibition victory in Iowa. Probably not less than ten other States, he adds, are moving for a Constitutional Amendment similar to that lately adopted by Iowa. Under "local option" Prohibition obtains in quite a number of towns and cities in New Jersey; in Logan county, Media, and other places in Pennsylvania; in nearly all the rural districts in South Carolina; in forty-two counties, besides church and school neighborhoods in Georgia, equal in all to one-half the area of the State; in ten to fifteen counties and numerous districts in Alabama; in large districts in Mississippi; in many parishes in Louisiana; in about one-half the State, under the "four-mile law," in Tennessee; in large sections in Arkansas; in several counties in Texas. The votes given in various State Legislatures in 1881, cited by Dr. Dorchester also, are significant. In Wisconsin the vote in the House stood 51 yeas to 39 nays. In that State in 1878, 15,000 people petitioned for Prohibition; in 1879, 40,000; in 1880, 100,000; and a still larger number in 1881. In Pennsylvania the vote in the House was 109 to 59, the measure failing in the Senate. In Michigan the House voted 63 to 33, the Senate 21 to 10—the necessary two-thirds being wanting by only one vote in the House and by three votes in the Senate. In Nebraska the record was 49 to 28; in Ohio, in the House 77 to 16, in the Senate 20 to 11 (lost by four votes) in Illinois, House 46 to 51, Senate 16 to 21; in Nebraska, 49 to 28; in West Virginia, 40 to 20 in the House; in Arkansas, House 66 to 17; in Texas, House 51 to 34, Senate 23 to 7. Here are a large number of majorities that bid fair before long to increase to the requisite two-thirds. The Temperance skies evidently are brightening.

The Prompt Payment of Bills.

Industrial Gazette.

The advantages to be derived from the prompt payment of bills are not sufficiently recognized by many business men. That deferring payment of bills beyond the time of their maturity is an act of injustice towards the payee is clearly seen, but the injury suffered by the payer, in case of delay, is not so commonly noted. When a firm pays its bills tardily, investigations into its credit and suspicions of the soundness of its financial standing naturally arise, causing loss of business and vexation to the firm, even when it may be perfectly able to pay all claims against it. On the contrary, when a firm pays its bills promptly, it is the best guarantee that its financial standing is good, and confidence in its stability is so great that no questions are asked. Moreover, the prompt payer of bills can always buy goods cheaper than a negligent payer, whose trade is often shunned by the best firms. It would be well for tardy payers, even if they are too selfish to consider the just claims of payees, to spend a little time in reflecting on the great injury to themselves which results from delay in settling their bills.

Reasons Why the 60-3-4-5-6 Settlement of Tennessee's Debt Should Stand.

1. It is honorable, just and right.

2. It is a compromise contract entered into by the representatives of the bondholders on the one side and the constituted and legally authorized agents of the State on the other.

3. Because it is a settlement based upon the best terms that could be obtained as the results of negotiation with the creditors of the State, who have a right to a voice in the matter.

4. Because the Democratic party, founded upon honesty and justice the administration of public affairs, in its platform of 1880 pledged the Legislature to settle the debt on the best terms that could be obtained, as the result of negotiation.

5. Because it would cost the State millions upon millions of dollars to unsettle it.

6. Because to unsettle it would be a violation of the Constitution of the United States and also of the State of Tennessee.

7. It would bring confusion and disaster upon Tennessee.

8. It would destroy the Democratic party and establish repudiation.

9. It would consume the time of the Legislature, by useless wrangling to no good.

10. It would destroy the credit of the State at home and abroad, and retard her growth and prosperity.

Victims to Constipation and its untold miseries can keep in good condition, by a moderate use of Ayer's Pills—the surest, safest and most reliable Cathartic.

CAN THIS BE TRUE?

Extraordinary Self-Restraint of a Newspaper Advertiser.

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

"I would like to have an advertisement inserted."

This is a slogan that would resurrect a dead man behind a newspaper counter, and the clerk turned as if moved by an electric current, and ejaculated:

"Yes, sir; want the top of a column, I s'pose?"

"No; I'm not particular." said the advertiser.

"Want it inside next leading editorial?"

"Either page will answer," replied the other.

"Want a cut of a death's head and marrow bones, or a sore leg to make it attractive, or a portrait of the advertiser with long hair and a turn-down shirt collar?"

"Clear type, black ink, and white paper are good enough for me," was the response.

"All right; want head-line in type an inch longer than Jenkin's ad' in next column, or will you have it put in upside down, or your name in crooked letters like forked lightning all over it?"

"No; a plain, straightforward advertisement in a space of four inches will answer my purpose."

"Good enough. Want about ten inches of notice free, don't you? Family history; how your grandfather blacked Washington's boots once; mention of yourself as a circulating library, church, fire company, co-operative store, base-ball clubs, and other important positions?"

The customer said he did not care for any notice.

"Of course," said the clerk, "you want a free paper sent to each member of the firm; one for yourself, and the privilege of taking half a dozen copies off the counter every week for the next year or two because you advertise?"

The gentleman expected to pay for his paper, and asked the price of the advertisement.

The delighted clerk figured it up, and then asked:

"If we send you the bill around in about a year, you can tell the boy when to call again, can't you?"

"No, I will pay you now!" said the other, taking out a roll of bills.

The newspaper man's eyes bulged as he said:

"Ah! you want to ask for 75 per cent. discount and 25 per cent. off for cash?"

"I'm ready to pay a fair price for value received. Tell me your regular rates and here's the money."

A beatific expression spread over the wan face of the worn clerk, and he murmured:

"Stranger, when did you come down, and when do you expect the Apostles along?"

PARKER'S DOG MARIA.

Why Mrs. Brown Has Gone Back to Her Mother.

"Who is Maria?" was the question that startled Mr. Brown (who talks in his sleep) as he waked the other morning and found Mrs. Brown sitting up in bed with an interrogation point in one eye and an exclamation point in the other.

"Maria? Maria who?

"That's just what I want to know; you repeated the name over and over again last night."

"Let me see—oh, yes; that's Parker's dog—a splendid animal. I've been trying to buy her."

"You ought to own her, certainly you're so excessively fond of her. You asked Parker's dog to put her arms around your neck and kiss you. You even went so far as to tell Parker's dog that you loved her with all your heart, and that when you came to die if you could only lay your head on Parker's dog's bosom, you could breathe your life out sweetly there. Then you asked Parker's dog to have another plate of ice cream, and if the watch you had given her kept good time. During the night you kissed Parker's dog a dozen times, called her all the pet names known, and proved to me conclusively that you ought to live with Parker's dog, and not with me."

Mrs. Brown has gone to her mother.

What'll You Take?

Young Glucky, of the Union Club, had been up in Marion county shooting for a week, when he received a dispatch calling him home.

"My dear boy," said his partner, taking him aside, "have you the courage to bear up under a terrible blow?"

"W-w-h-h-at is it?" gasped Glucky.

"Your wife has eloped."

"Great Scott!" said the deserted husband; "with whom?"

"With your tailor."

"You don't say so," replied the bereaved man, with a beaming smile. Why, I owed him $600. What'll you take." Heaven does indeed temper the wind to the shorn lamb.

It was a proud day for Tennessee when Senator Harris arose in his place in the United States Senate and hurled back with courtly scorn the charge of the readjuster Mahone that all the Southern States had scaled their debts, among them Tennessee. Harris proudly and defiantly reminded the Virginia defaulter that Tennessee had just settled her debt dollar for dollar with 3 per cent. interest. The pleased Senate listened and applauded the Tennessee Senator, and the Democratic Senators thought how well Harris' name would look occupying the second place on the presidential ticket of 1884. Alas! How are the mighty fallen!—*Memphis Avalanche.*

Colored Republicans Teaching Public Honesty To Tennessee Democrats.

Jack Leech, (colored,) of Williamson, was interviewed on the campaign by a prominent Democrat, to-wit:

"Well, Jack, are all the colored men in your neighborhood going to vote for Hawkins?"

"Yes, Sir, all of them are going to vote for Hawkins. Hawkins will get more votes here this year than he did two years ago."

"Are none of them going to vote for Bate or Fussell?"

"No, sir—well some of them may vote for this man Fussell."

"Why will they vote for Fussell?"

"Fussell will pay the State debt and Hawkins will pay the State debt, but this man Bate won't pay nothing. The man that won't pay his debts ain't worth a damn."

Woman—A Remedy For Her Only

Cheaper than physicians' bills, and to be used by women exclusively. It is prepared for them only, and is specially adapted to cases where the womb is disordered, and will cure all irregularities of the "menses," or "monthly courses," whether acute or chronic, by restoring the discharge.

This great boon is Dr. Bradfield's Female Regulator, and known and recognized as "Woman's Best Friend." Prepared by Dr. J. Bradfield, Atlanta, Ga. Price: trial size, 75c; large size, $1.50. For sale by all druggists.

It is estimated that Georgia will have 14,000,000 bushels of sweet potatoes for sale this fall and winter.

Prominent Liquor Dealers—The True State of the Case.

On Main street, the other day, a readjuster "brag" was vehemently denying that the Liquor Dealers' Association had anything to do with Bate's nomination. A prominent liquor dealer who had been quietly listening remarked after the orator got through:

"You talk well, but allow me to say that if it had not been for the liquor men's influence in the June convention Taylor and not Bate would have been nominated. I was a delegate in the interest of the Liquor Dealers' Association to that convention and know that I went there to use whatever influence I had to secure a man friendly to our business. There is no use in hiding the matter. Bate would not have been supported by the liquor men if he were not through his friends, pledged to use his influence to repeal the four-mile law and remove the unequal tax now imposed on the sale of whisky. This matter means business with the liquor men and don't you forget it." The boss "dried up," going away a "wiser and a sadder man." Temperance men, "stick a pin there."—*Avalanche.*

This utterance is too plain to be misunderstood. Gen. Bate, "if elected, is pledged to use his influence to repeal the four-mile law and remove the unequal tax now imposed on the sale of whisky." There can be no equivocation here—no dodging the point—no hiding the matter.

It is a square out assertion, made by a prominent liquor dealer—a delegate to the convention which nominated Gen. Bate, and one who went there to secure the nomination of a man friendly to the liquor business. Now we submit, in the face of this, can any temperance man, can any Christian man, can any man who loves the interest of society, the principles of morality, or the protection of home, vote for, or aid for, or aid in, the election of Gen. Bate? We would not do Mr. Bate an injustice, nor his party, but we cannot maintain silence, nor withold opposition to his election, when it is openly and avowedly asserted by his earnest supporters, that he is pledged to use his influence for the repeal of the four-mile law and the various laws taxing the liquor business in Tennessee. Indeed, we consider him the pledged enemy of the cause for which we are laboring, as the representative of the whisky business of the State, and undeserving the support of true philanthropists. We cannot contemplate a man occupying a more unenviable position before a professedly moral and Christian people asking their support. Can it be possible when such facts are made known to the people that they wil still cry, "Party," "State Debt!" "Regular Nominee!" and rush heedlessly on in support of the vilest curse that has ever marred the peace of American homes! Oh! you proud and noble Tennesseans, sons of honored sires, will you trust the dagger, already gory with the heart's blood of murdered fathers, sons and brothers, still deeper in the bosoms of our loved and cherished homes? Mothers, wives, and sisters, have you no voice to plead, no tears to shed, for the defense of crushed and fallen humanity! Arise in the strength of your noble and God-like natures, and help to avert the impending evil. The repeal of the four-mile law would be more destructive of the peace, prosperity and happiness of our people than a return of the fearful scourages of '78 and '79. May the Lord save us from such a fatal misfortune!—*Prohibition Advocate.*

A Plea for Your Wife.

Do you know the secret anxieties and sufferings of your wife? If you do not you should. For years she has toiled indoors. She has cooked and washed and sewed and dusted and swept and waited and watched for the small pittance you have doled out to her. That pittance has not been simply a contemptible trifle in money, but a more contemptible trifle of genuine out-spoken sympathy and tenderness. You are buffetted and crowded in the business places of life. You have learned amid hard usage to grow sturdy and muscular. You are accustomed every day to dealing with things which require from you the voice of authority and decision. In all this there is nothing to cultivate tenderness of feeling, of tone or of manner. When you come into your house you meet a timid, retiring woman who has been shut in all the long hours struggling against despondency. She has waited for you. The tears are already in her eyes. If the husband cannot sympathize, who will? Now can you not drop your gruff manner and voice for the few moments you must spend at home, and be tender, gentle and confiding? Why do you not sit down and draw your wife to you as you did when you first sought her in that home which you robbed her of but never replaced? It is not enough that you mean all this. She sees your look and manner and hears your voice. If these are gentle and tender and wooing, she will open her heart to you, but if otherwise she will repress the tear for the moment, but it will flow when you are gone.

The world is full of unspoken bitterness, all because men take things for granted. Of course she will find sympathy if she will bring her burdens and unravel them. Of course she is loved and thought of and planned for. All this is not enough; but thousands never find it out until the black horses and the hearse convey the tired and worn out body of the long waiting one to the only rest she has ever had.

Editing a Paper.

Hobart Journal.

Editing a paper is a pleasant business—if you like it. If it contains much political matter people won't have it. If the type is large it dont contain much reading matter.

If we publish telegraph reports, folks say they are nothing but lies.

If we omit them they say we have no enterprise, or suppress them for political effect.

If we have a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but rattlehends.

If we omit jokes, folks say we are nothing but old fossils.

If we publish original matter, they damn us for not giving selections.

If we give selections, people say we are lazy for not writing more and giving them what they have not read in some other paper.

If we give a complimentary notice, we are censured for being partial.

If we do'nt, all hands say we are a great hog

If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, the men become jealous, and vice versa,

If we attend church they say it is for effect.

If we remain in our office, attending to our own business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows.

If we go out, they say we don't attend to our business.

If we don't pay up promptly, they say we are not to be trusted.

If we pay up promptly, they say we stole the money.