THE CHRONICLE.

R. H. YANCEY, Editor.

Clarksville, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1884.

TERMS: $2.00 IN ADVANCE.

We favor a tariff for revenue limited to the necessities of the Government economically administered, and so adjusted in its application as to prevent unequal burdens, to encourage productive industries at home, afford a just compensation to labor, but not to create or foster monopolies.—Ohio Democratic Platform, June 21st.—Virginia Democratic platform, July 25th.—Substantially, Pennsylvania Democratic platform, Aug. 1st.

BLOODY SHIRT ECHOES.

Though the Memphis Scimitar is near the Mississippi line, it has the boldness to say:

"We do not believe that when a man is shot by order of a political club, merely for voting the ticket of his choice, and the state authorities endorse the shooting, congress has no power to investigate the affair. If this view be correct, suffrage is not a right guaranteed by our present government, but a pastime regulated by shotguns, and the only refuge left the republican is to fight or surrender."

The Scimitar is a democratic paper, and, therefore, many may wonder how it is that it can utter a just thing for its political opponents that would reflect on its own party. But there will be no matter of mystery or wonder when it is known that our contemporary has two editors; one a man, the other a woman. The man is from his desk, the woman has complete editorial control. Would that the editorial chair of every journal were at times occupied by sister woman! How surprised would be the readers to come suddenly upon words of honesty, truth and soberness! What a gleam of sunshine would conscientious expressions bring to the hungry souls of patrons of many journals we wot of.—*Nashville Banner.*

The Banner is a paper that affects much honesty of purpose and prides itself on its plainness of speech. It holds aloof from party bias and proposes to discuss all public affairs from the lofty perch of political independence. We can't question its sincerity of intention in this regard and have no disposition to do so, but in such intimations as the above contains, we are constrained to believe, it considerably overshoots the mark. No party affiliations, however strong, should lead a paper to endorse crime, or even prevent it from pointing out and condemning all violations of the law, however or whenever committed; but overly virtuous organs sometimes run counter to popular sentiment simply for the sake of posing as superior beings, and not because of anything wrong about the popular sentiment.

There is nothing objectionable or untrue in the quotation from the Scimitar so far as it enunciates a general principle, and the same may be said of the Banner's comments. But the insinuation that lurks in the above is what we condemn, and what makes it the reverse of its high-toned pretentions.

The Banner affects not only to believe that the white population of the South have been guilty of the political crimes and outrages with which they have been charged, but that the Democratic press has wantonly and wilfully lied in denying such charges. The South has suffered greatly from this kind of calumny when circulated by its avowed enemies, and such utterances are past endurance coming from the mouths of professed friends. The Banner probably did not intend that its remarks should be given so harsh a construction, and we would be glad to know that it did not, but we really can't understand the above in any other sense.

If the Memphis Scimitar wishes to have a Governmental investigation of a political crime that the State authorities have never taken any cognizance of, we would like to call its attention to a damnably foul deed of this nature that was perpetrated within thirty miles of Memphis three years ago. It occurred immediately after the last Presidential election on the plantation of Mr. Ford, near Hickory Withe, in Fayette county. A negro man ventured to openly vote the Democratic ticket against the command of the Republicans of the neighborhood who considered him their political property. The night following the election this man was called to his cabin door and shot down like a dog and there could be no other reasonable inference but that the murder was the work of the Republicans who had threatened him and who sought by this means to terrorize all blacks from daring to oppose their will. The writer can substantiate what he has detailed. It is in no way exaggerated or colored. The facts were published in the Memphis Appeal and the local papers of Fayette county at the time, but we never heard of their going any further. The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette didn't publish them, and Senator John Sherman has never introduced any resolution to investigate the outrage.

Such political crimes as this, where Republicans were the guilty parties, have never been blazoned before the world to mark the baseness of the people and the moral turpitude of the section where they were committed. But whenever a negro has been killed by a Southern Democrat, the facts have been contorted to give the homicide political significance, and the crime, magnified out of all proportion to its due importance, charged upon the whole South, and cited as an evidence of the innate meanness of the Southern whites.

The Nashville Banner and the Memphis Scimitar should both know how gross are the misrepresentations the South has suffered in this regard and that such articles as those quoted above are calculated to give color and endorsement to those misrepresentations. We can't regard such utterances as anything else but the exhalations of a wretched conceit that affects superior virtue.

THERE is "a panter or somethin'" about Gallatin that makes a nightly habit of chawing up dogs, and the citizens are trying to kill it. Let that dog exterminator live. It supplies a long felt want in Tennessee.

RANDALL AS A PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

The Brownsville Democrat comes out strongly for Randall for President. He is regarded too much in the light of an extremist and won't do for the Democratic candidate any more than Watterson would.—*Clarksville Chronicle.*

Our esteemed contemporary, usually so accurate in defining the political status of men, is certainly mistaken in regard to the position occupied by Randall on the tariff question. He is anything else than an extremist, and stands squarely on the only tenable middle ground between the extremes of free trade and protection for protection's sake.

* * * *

On that ground stand both Randall and the Clarksville Chronicle, and we must confess our inability to determine by what process of reasoning our esteemed contemporary reached the conclusion that Randall was an extremist.—*Brownsville Democrat.*

The Democrat never gave very careful attention to the extract made from the CHRONICLE, or it would not have supposed that we had "reached the conclusion that Randall was an extremist." The extent of our remarks was that he was regarded too much in the light of an extremist to make him a very desirable candidate for the Presidency. Expediency and availibility are sometimes taken into consideration in selecting party nominees and on such grounds alone we thought it would be unwise for the Democrats to take Mr. Randall for their champion. We made no estimate of his politics and expressed no opinion of his tariff position. Our remarks was simply as to how he was publicly regarded. We are aware of the fact that Mr. Randall has repeatedly expressed himself as endorsing the Ohio platform and we don't believe that any one has a right to question the sincerity of his utterances. We do not, and we futhermore believe him to be a sound Democrat, a patriot and a statesman. Yet still our Brownsville contemporary can not deny that circumstances have led the public to consider him the very exponent of high protective tariff ideas within the Democratic party. Hence our remark that he was regarded too much as an extremist and would not suit for the Democratic candidate any more than Watterson would.

The factions within the Democratic ranks must compromise their differences and the leader of either faction cannot successfully lead the united party.

THOUGH our afternoon contemporary of Nashville frequently proclaims itself independent in politics there are some papers that are loathe to let it leave the Democratic fold. A correspondent of the Chattanooga Democrat having inquired "Don't you think the Nashville Banner poor evidence for a Democrat?" that paper replied;

We regard the Nashville Banner as a Democratic paper. It is independent—strictly so—in its utterances, and it is honest, candid, just. It is Democratic without demagoguery.

The Banner is as free from demagogy as any paper of our acquaintance and that is a rare recommendation. It's independent airs are the result of a kind of prigishness that it would do well to discard.

MEMPHIS can stand a good many more "monopolies" (as they are styled by the free trade organs) in the shape of cotton mills, iron mills, woolen mills, etc. The farmers of Shelby can also stand the racket of these "monopolies," because there's millions in the home market they furnish for country produce.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

Clarksville could also stand being burdened with something of the sort and the Montgomery county farmers wouldn't "kick" much if it put a few more dimes in their pockets and increased the value of lands in this vicinity. Cotton factories in Connecticut and iron mills in Pennsylvania are "grinding monopolies" and it is just awful to think about them; but such things in Clarksville wouldn't be so bad, you know. These kind of "monopolies," in fact, are like those "monsters of such frightful mein," which the poet says we will fall in love with on a close acquaintance.

THE Nashville Banner is busying itself with finding suitable candidates for Governor, and has advised the Republicans to nominate A. S. Colyar. Now Col. Colyar is a very pronounced Democrat, and it is not likely that the Republicans will go into the camp of the enemy to find a leader. If they don't choose one of their own members, an independent politician would suit them better. In that event how would Bro. Landis suit? The Banner says it "would prefer a younger gentleman," and probably all of this talk is only a modest beating of the bushes to bring the young editor of that paper forward.

A well known Montgomery county farmer who has very clear views on the political situation, suggests that the Democratic presidential ticket shall be Carlisle and Randall. That would be a rather heroic treatment of the disease that is now troubling the party, but it would be the same kind of cure for internal dissentions that the Republicans tried when they put Garfield and Arthur in the field. The trouble about that ticket would be something aside from the tariff issue. Mr. Carlisle is, unfortunately, a Southern man.

THE Trenton (Tenn.) Globe gives utterance to the following very sensible remarks in commenting on the Morrison tariff bill:

A tariff that will produce the greatest amount of revenue, so levied as to protect American industries, is all the manufacturer can expect; it is all that labor demands and all the country can afford to give. Any other kind of tariff would be unwise, unjust and unconstitutional.

THE Russellville Herald-Enterprise tells a story of a "big orange" recently on exhibition in that place. It weighed five pounds, and was recently brought from Florida. We will hazard a bet with our Kentucky contemporary that it was no orange at all, but grape fruit of ordinary size, that so astonished the Russellvillians.

TENNESSEE TALK.

Tullahoma is to have another newspaper to be called "The Enterprise."

B. F. Avery & Son's, plow manufacturers, Louisville, will establish a branch at Chattanooga.

A sorghum sugar refining stock company is to be organized at Hillsboro, Tenn.

The Anchor Spoke and Felloe Co., of Covington, Ky., contemplate removing their factory to Kingston, Tenn.

A drove of fine cattle, purchased on Yellow Creek, by stock buyers from Davidson county, passed through Dickson Monday.

Smith, Gifford & Co., of Nashville, have organized a sorghum sugar refinery, with capitol of $50,000, at Franklin, Tenn.

The new Union City Manufacturing Co. of Union City, Tenn., have a cash capital of $10,000 to start their furniture factory.

Dickson Press: Six dwelling houses have been built this year at the works of the Dickson Stave & Lime Co., to be occupied by their employees.

We understand it is the intention of ex-Gov. Alvin Hawkins to remove from Huntingdon, his present place of residence, to Nashville to engage in the practice of law.

Jackson Tribune and Sun: Sunday evening millions of robins passed over the city going South-east, probably to the heavy cane on the Forked Deer above this city.

Jackson Tribune and Sun: The Jackson woolen mills will erect splendid brick buildings for their mills. When completed they will show up handsomely, with the largest buildings in the city.

Union City Our Country: The late wheat in this county has been seriously damaged by the recent severe weather; that which was sown early is damaged but little, if any.

The Democrat says; "A sorghum factory in Brownsville would pay. The surrounding country is highly productive of the cane, and it could be obtained in large quantities at small cost."

Chartered—a railroad, to run from Scott county, Va., to Johnson City, Tenn., and then to Yancey county, N. C. Incorporators are: T. A. Fan, Thomas E. Watson, S. H. Yocum, A. B. Bowman, J. C. Hardin, H. H. Carr and J. E. Reeves.

Messrs. W. W. Jones & Co., recently of Millbury, Ohio, are now busily engaged in erecting their buildings and machinery, at Dyersburg, for the manufacture of polished wooden bowls. The firm is composed of practical, enterprising men.

Dickson Press: The wire is lying at the depot in this place, for the extension of the telegraph line from Moore's Station to Centreville. It will be put up in a few days, and Centreville will have telegraphic connection with the rest of the world.

Mr. Robert Gates, of Jackson, was invited to address the American Agricultural Association which met in annual convention in New York City on the 6th and 7th of this month. Other engagements prevented Mr. Gates accepting the invitation.

Dickson Press: It is an old saying among the farmers of this section, "that a good oat crop always follows a hard winter." If this is true, sow all the oats you can, as they will make 100 bushels to the acre on poor land, if the weather we experienced last month has any influence on the yield.

Tullahoma Guardian: An item we get from the County Court may be valuable to the tax payers of the county as an illustration of the benign blessings that flow from our present system. A few years ago it cost from $5 to $7 to assess the property in a district—now it costs from $25 to $50.

Gallatin Tennessean: There is still some excitement among the colored population on account of the nightly visits of some kind of animal that fearlessly chaws up dogs. For several nights this week men and boys in crowds of four or five could be seen on the surburs and back streets, all armed to the teeth, looking for the "panter."

Ground was broken last week at Chattanooga for a new University, under the auspices of the Executive Committee of the Educational Department of the Methodist Episcopal church of the United States. Bishop I. W. Wiley and another distinguished minister of the church compose the committee.

Brownsville Democrat; Cotton receipts to February 1, 1884, 8095 bales. For the month of January, 507 bales. A good showing for Brownsville, considering the fact that so many farmers throughout the country have abandoned the "all cotton" plan and gone into new industries.

Brownsville Democrat: The political condition of Haywood county is certainly anomalous. The political power resides in an ignorant and degraded floating element, and the solid substantial citizens are practically disfranchised. Can Anglo Saxons long submit to such a state of things?

Murfreesboro News: Mr. C. L. Roberts sold his two fine saddle and harness horses to Col. McGregory, of Augusta, Arkansas. These horses are dark bays, and splendid matches. Then both move beautifully under saddle and work well in harness. The price paid for them was $600. Who says that Rutherford is not a good stock raising county?

Brownsville Democrat? There are five drug stores and ten saloons in Brownsville, and the "elixir of life" can be obtained without restriction at every point of the compass on the square, and as a necessary consequence the health of the community has improved wonderfully. There has, however, been a heavy decline in the pencil and paper trade, and the practice of some of the physicians has been considerably curtailed.

Jackson Tribune and Sun: The Milan Exchange in mentioning the failure of Jones Bros. to move their woolen mills to Jackson should also have said that the local company decided to buy entirely new machinery, and start entirely new mills with double the capital originally contemplated. Jackson will soon have two woolen mills in operation.

Columbia Herald: A club is being organized in Columbia somewhat similar to the Hermitage club of Nashville. A meeting of a number interested in it was held last Wednesday night and a committee consisting of Horace Frierson, Geo. L. Thomas, and A. N. Dale were appointed to canvass the town and counties and see what could be done. Quite a number have signed an agreement consenting to join, and it is thought, the organization will be effected.

Jackson Tribune and Sun: Capt Thomas Clark who lives about one mile Northwest of Jackson, saw a large black bear in his yard last Monday night, several times. It was light enough to see the bear distinctly, and he seemed to be making himself at home about the premises, Capt. Clark had no gun nor dog, and he thought it best to let the bear have his own way, and take his own time for leaving. After prowling about the yard and garden for a good part of the night, bruin left for the Forked Deer bottom.

McMinnville New Era: Mr. William Martin, and one or two of his neighbors on Rocky river, about the first of last August, bought each one half dozen of German Carp, and placed in their respective pond. The young fish were about 5 inches in length when placed in the ponds. On the 29th of January Mr. Martin found three of his fish dead, floating under the ice of his pond—though perfectly sound in flesh—took them out, and the largest one was eighteen inches in length and weighed 6¼ lbs; and the other two 6½ pounds each.

Judge Greer severely reprimanded the jury that brought in a verdict of not guilty in a murder case tried in the Memphis criminal court last week and then turning to the clerk said. "Enter this order on the minutes of the court: It is ordered by the Court that the names of the twelve men comprising this jury be spread on the minutes and the sheriff notified not to summon them as jurors for any purpose in this court at any time, as the Court is satisfied from the verdict they have rendered in this case they are incapable and unworthy to serve."

Murfreesboro News: Capt. Ed. Arnold gave us some four-mile gourd seed the other day. The gourd takes its name from the length of the handle. It is said that the people who live in the country near incorporated schools, may, by leaving one end of the handle, in town, get their morning toddies without violating the four-mile law. Capt. Arnold has the gourd merely as a curiosity—he doesn't live in the country and wouldn't have any need of the gourd if he did. But we have bad a demand for some of the seed from other friends, who do live in the country.

Dickson Press: A drove of fat cattle were brought to this place, Monday last, from Cumberland Furnace, and shipped that night to Memphis where they will be sold. We understand that the Drouillard Iron Co., are feeding a large number of cattle this winter and this lot is sent to Memphis as an experiment, in order to find out if that city is a good market for cattle from this county. Mr. T. C. Curtis, a representative of the company, has gone to Memphis to attend to selling the cattle. They were in fine condition when they left here, and no doubt will command the highest market price.

The papers published in Jackson and Union City have been engaging in some silly bickering of late as to which of the two places do the biggest business and have the best promise for future greatness. Both are flourishing towns and there is plenty of room for both to prosper. In view of what has been said we were gratified to find the following in the Union City Our Country of last week. "We congratulate Jackson upon the interest her citizens seem at last to be taking in her future prosperity. Nothing helps a town more than manufactories, and with the fine lands which surround Jackson there is nothing to keep her from becoming a large city, if the proper enterprise is shown in developing the manufacturing enterprises she is capable of.

The American is in receipt of a fine sample of sugar, manufactured from sorghum cane, by Mr. I. E. Hard, of Kenoma, Mo. The sample was accompanied by the following note from the manufacturer:

KENOMA, Barton County, Mo., Feb. 6, 1884.—Dear Sir: After reading articles in your paper on the manufacture of sugar from sorghum cane, having been a resident of your state for five years and of your city one year, I have concluded to send a sample of sorghum sugar of my own production. I have been engaged in sorghum-making for sixteen years, and must say that Tennessee has the advantage of any of the Northern States in cane growing. The limestone lands of Tennessee are more especially adapted to its successful cultivation than any I know and I think you will find your greatest success in this character of land. Please inform me through the columns of the American who is superintendent of your sugar manufacturing company at Nashville.

Very respectfully,

I. E. HARD.

A bad boy (it wasn't Peck's) took some paint and dye and fixed up a dog to resemble an escaped menagerie leopard. And of course the dog felt bad and hunted up his master, and went to snuffing at his heels, and the master went up a tree so quickly that it absolutely astounded the dog, who sat down to wait for the man to descend. It was a cool day; the wind blew and the bare branches rattleed, and the man shivered and swore for half an hour, till finally the dog barked.

Mr. Thomas Sabine, of Belchertown, Massachusetts, celebrated his 100th birthday last week. He never smoked, or drank liquor, and he voted the Democratic ticket at the last election.

IN AND ABOUT THE CITY OF MEXICO.

NUMBER IV.

To the CHRONICLE:

The national coat-of-arms of the *Republica Mexicana* is an eagle, sitting upon a cactus plant, holding a serpent in his upraised beak. There is a curious legend related of the origin of these arms—with the exception of the serpent, which is presumed to have been added later. Once, upon a time, it is said, the founder of the city came and stood upon the edge of the great Valley, which was then but a marshy lake, with the cactus growing here and there in the shallow places. He was looking for a place to found his future nation. An eagle was soaring about up in the clouds. He resolved that it should be a sign from the gods that wherever the eagle should alight, there would he build his city. The eagle descended and perched upon a great cactus far out in the lake, and then much of the water accommodatingly went away, and the city was founded, and the national emblem of Mexico has always been an eagle, sitting upon a cactus.

This plant grows everywhere; I have seen them ten and fifteen feet high, with spikes as large as a nail. Many species of the plant produce a fruit which is held in high esteem, and during its season, constitutes a great proportion of the poor Mexican's diet.

The natives eat large quantities of fruit,—in fact, they almost live on it, and it is very abundant in kind and quantity, and remarkably cheap. Around Cordoba and Orizaba, especially, on the way up from Vera Cruz, crowds of Indian women gather round the station, laden with huge baskets filled with all kinds of fruit, which they offer at almost ridiculous prices—large, luscious pineapples for six cents, a peck of oranges for the same sum, and mangoes, bananas (*platanos*), *aguacates*, and a dozen other varieties of the finest of fruits, are almost given away. Out of every ten Americans who go from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico for the first time, nine feel most uncomfortable when they reach their destination, and swear off from eating any more Mexican fruit until they become fully acclimatized; but no one can resist it for long.

The poorer classes of the Mexicans must find it a difficult thing to live. So, at least, every one thinks who sees the great herds of men, women and children, some in enforced idleness—many in preferred idleness. But it is not at all a difficult thing to live—as they live, and many of them live entirely without money entering their lives. Some live in the interior of the country, in a hut or tent made of cornstalks, straw, or reeds, upon a few acres of land, which produces for them bananas, oranges, *chile*, and above all, the invaluable *maguey*. From this they obtain their *pulque*, which is at once drink and one-half their food; the women beat its fibres and weave them into garments; chickens are raised, and possibly beef, or a pig or two. They pay their rent out of their produce, as the Irish poor do, (but the Mexicans have a rich ground and less rent to pay). In the city they can live for a few cents a day, as they eat nothing but *tortillas y frijoles* and fruit, which is easily gathered in abundance. And they have a great many small industries which they seem to find profitable, but which is hard to comprehend as being so, taking into consideration the amount of labor and time expended, and the selling prices of the results. Among these are small jugs and pots made of clay and roughly decorated, and statuettes (of the saints, etc.,) of the same material; tiny birds made of silk of different shades wound upon a wire foundation, and imitating to a surprising degree the shape and color of the particular bird each represents; they also arrange delicate feathers upon cardboard so as resemble painting. I have seen a landscape several feet square, which any one would take to be an oil painting, until by a close inspection he discovers that every line and every color is made of small natural feathers, carefully gummed upon the base of the picture. And it is the lowest and most degraded class of Mexican Indians who do this. The country is plentifully stocked with small birds of the most vivid colors, and of the softest and most delicate tinges.

While in Vera Cruz, I paid a visit to the fort of San Juan d'Ulna. It is now used as a prison, and pitiable indeed is the lot of the offender or accused who is placed there. A gentleman of our party had a note of introduction to the Governor of the fortress, and we were received with great politeness, and escorted over the whole works. As soon as we entered the large court-yard, it being the dinner hour, when the captives are allowed to eat their meals in the sun, we were surrounded by a crowd, each of whom had something to sell us, some product of his industry while in confinement. There were sea-shells, some cut into curious shapes, and cocoanut-shells carved into every design that can preserve the shape of the shell. One man had cut, with his penknife, all the prominent incidents of his life, in quaint bas relief, upon a single cocoanut. Here in this prison we often saw covered pits, or cisterns, in the stone floor, and on inquiring, were informed that they were dungeons which had been used to incarcerate refractory or dangerous prisoners. They said they did not use them now. I should hope not. The most fearful *oubliettes* of the Bastile could not have equaled their fearfulness. They are holes about three feet in diameter, fifteen or twenty feet deep, with dank, slimy stone sides. Here they let down the miserable creature by a rope, and then they placed on the massive iron lid, and the prisoner staid there. They probably took them away afterward, for we saw nothing but a few inches of water at the bottom.

The Mexican currency has lately been simplified to a great extent by the Government; that is, it has undergone what we would call a simplification, having been reduced to the decimal system. The natives, accustomed to their old *reals*, *medios*, *cuartillas* and *clacos*, have not taken kindly to the change. Not long since, upon the attempt at enforcement of the law making nickel money legal tender, an infuriated mob assailed the *Palacio Nacional*, and several men were killed and wounded. The old money was based upon the standard of the *real*, as in Spain. This sum is equivalent to 12½ cents; two reals are sometimes called a *peseta*, but generally all higher sums up to the *peso*, or dollar, are reckoned in reals. This comes very naturally to the old Westerners, who are more accustomed to speak of "six bits" than of "seventy-five cents." The word *medio*, meaning "half," is applied to the old coin of 6¼ cents, half a real; *cuartilla*, to the quarter-real, and to the quantities of Mexican copper coins of one-eighth real, they give a native term—*claco*. The new nickel coins are one cent, two-cent, and five-cent pieces, and silver ten-cent pieces have been introduced, as well as the terms quarter-dollar and half-dollar, instead of the old nomenclature two reals and four reals. There is something of sound philosophy at the bottom of this opposition of the Mexican natives to the nickel money, though probably very few of them are aware of it. The coins are not worth quite what they represent, and the Government has added to its revenue by letting out the minting contract to a company who have made an excellent thing out of it. Even yet there is a curious state of affairs existing in regard to this currency. The Government has made enactment upon enactment regarding the value at which the different coins shall be received, but the shop-keepers persist in treating it as they choose, and in the easiest way, which is to them the only way. Thus, in small transactions, nearly everybody in the city accepts 12 cents in *niquel* as equivalent to one real. Twelve cents has the same purchasing power as is possessed by twelve-and-a-half cents. Ninety-six cents is precisely the same as one dollar, when spent by the real or less. And Mexico is the only place in the world where $96.00 and $100.00 are equivalent, in the same currency. No wonder the poor bewildered natives rebel at such a condition of affairs. They cannot understand what becomes of the odd four cents on the dollar.

Many of the old building in and around Mexico have great cracks from ceilings to floor, and in hundreds of others there have been restorations made. These are results of earthquakes which occur, with varied degrees of violence, several times a year, I did not have the doubtful pleasure of undergoing the experience, but a gentleman was describing to me one that occurred shortly before my arrival. "I was standing before the bureau, shaving," said he, "when suddenly the room began to turn round and sway about. I imagined I had an attack of vertigo—never having felt an earthquake before,—and I assure your I felt sick, and staggered to a chair. Then I heard a great noise in the street, and looking out of the window, saw people rushing about like mad, and some crouching down in the middle of the street. By this time I had recovered my senses, and the earthquake had ceased. It isn't at all a pleasant experience, and you may thank your lucky stars you missed it."

The shape and nature of the houses in the city are particularly adapted to withstand attacks of this nature, being built in the form of a hollow square, and very few are more than two stories high;—flat roofed, and solid. It is an evidence of the strength of recent immigration into Mexico, that the present prices of real estate in the city are simply exorbitant, and only the wealthiest class can afford to own houses there. Rents are in proportion. It is very difficult to find any house in the business part, for rent or sale. And yet very little building is going on. Many of the land-owners of the suburbs belong to that class sometimes called "old fogies," and do not wish to contribute toward the extension of the business of the latter days, and the incursion of the hated "*gringo*,"—or foreigner. These are the old residents, who would like to have the old Mexico back again, with its calm quiet, and its drowsy ease, instead of the Mexico of to-day, which is fast becoming Europeanized and Americanized. It is entertaining, sometimes, to listen to the Old Mexican Fogy's talk. He can be heard through some of their newspapers, which contain on their first page an instalment of Don Quixote or Gil Blas done in Mexicano-Spanish—on the second, some of the O. M. F.'s particular ventings of spleen—on the third, original poetry, each poem a column long and more, addressed "To ——," and advertisements on the fourth page—with now and then an item of news concerning some Governmental decision, or last month's cable news from Spain, sandwiched in. Or he can be heard in force anywhere on the streets, calling upon the people to look upon the last new desecration on the part of *los Americanos*—pointing with dismay to the time-honored customs which are being pulled down and thrown aside as useless. "Ah, Dios!" sighs the Old Mexican Fogy, "they are now doing away with the good old custom of closing shops and houses for two hours after dinner—*los gringos!*" However, this most excellent old custom is still practiced by a great many in the sleeping city; and after a good dinner, washed down with a quart of *pulque*, there seems to be something in the atmosphere that crushes out all thought of exertion, and one retreats to the shade of the balcony for a pleasant *siesta*.

S. T. WYATT.

28 January, 1884.

THE Boston Post tells of some boys who after dark took an entire load of wood from a farmers sled left in the street over night, and with great labor piled it up in a citizen's woodshed under the impression that he'd be charged with stealing it. They found the next morning that the citizen had bought that wood the night before.

DIED.

PARRISH.—Entered into rest from her home in Christian county, Ky., on the morning of the 9th inst., Mrs. Jane Dabney, wife of Mr. John S. Parrish.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

The Senate has discussed the fine arts and literature during the week in an indirect way at least for it has voted nearly a million of dollars for the improvement of the Capitol, and discussed the oft discussed Congressional library bill. Senator Ingalls had also something to say about the marble group of statuary representing Fame and Memory placed by Admiral Porter in front of the Capitol to be a perpetual reminder of the achievement of that American Navy, which, in the language of President Lincoln could sail anywhere that the ground was a little damp. Mr. Ingalls thought the Marble pile funereal in appearance and out of place in a setting of beer shops and boarding houses. He wishes to have it removed elsewhere, and as his wishes seemed to have the approval of other Senators, the probability is that Statuary will go. The group may be out of place, and its locus offensive to strait laced sticklers for artistic propriety, but if a revolution of artistic reform is to be sprung on Washington city no man can tell where it will end. It will certainly sweep from their pedestals half the bronze equine monstrosities that have been mounted in the last ten years, and raze the flimsy architectural piles that have gone up under Republican rule. All that is really substantial and noble in architecture in Washington was built before the war under Democratic auspices. The Capitol, the Treasury, the Patent Office, the Post Office, of white marble and simple solid architecture belong to that era that closed with the spring of 1860. Since then the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, with its state prison air, and many little generals on bronze horses have been built by Republican Congress. Republican statesmen, it is true, have built elegant private residences out of their thrifty politics, but these are public improvements only in the sense that they have been built indirectly from the public treasury.

The House calendars show that 175 bills have been referred to the catacombs of the Capitol after due inquest by committee. Nearly five thousand bills, most of them of a private nature, have been introduced in the House during the present session. Of this number less than two hundred have received the action of committees and been reported to the House.

The committees of the House have a number of important measures on their dockets for consideration this week. The Ways and Means committee will hear arguments of business men on various phases of the proposed tariff legislation; it is believed by members of the committee that Mr. Morrison's bill will not be reported to the House for three or four weeks. The Public Lands committee expects to take action this week on the bills which provide for forfeiting the alleged unearned land grants of the Northern Pacific and Atlantic Pacific railroads. The Coinage, Weights and Measures committee will probably report a bill providing for the withdrawal of the trade dollar from circulation. The Foreign Affairs committee has resolved to insist that the House should refer to it the correspondence received from the State department last week relative to the prohibition of American pork in foreign countries, on the ground that the question is one of treaty obligation.

During the morning hour in the Senate to-day Mr. Riddleberger's concurrent resolution calling for an investigation of the Civil Service of both houses came up, and lead to an extended and animated debate. The bill to provide for the erection of a Congressional library building has been made a special order for Tuesday, and the McPherson Banking bill—now on the calendar, with a favorable report from the Finance committee—is set down for consideration, as a special order, on Wednesday. The discussion of the last named measure and of the various important amendments already proposed as substitutes for it will doubtless run throughout the remainder of the week.

In the House Friday the Speaker announced the appointment of Messrs. Hopkins, Ward, Adams, Poland, and Wilson as the committee to investigate the charges of corruption made by ex-Speaker Keifer against H. V. Boynton, Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette. The committee expect to begin Tuesday. Gen. Boynton favors an inquiry with open doors and it is said will manage his own case, and cross-examine Gen Keifer.

February 12th, 1884.

Advertised Letters.

The following list of letters remain uncalled for in the Clarksville Tenn., post-office up to Saturday, Feb. 16, 1884. If not taken out within thirty days, they will be sent to the dead, letter office at Washington:

Anderson, Manda	Allen, Noale
Anderson, Lizzie	Blacburn, Wm T 2
Barnes, Richmond 2	Benton, J N
Baker, Mrs Lucy	Black, A M
Bowers, W K	Barry, Jno
Bibb, Sarah	Clisell, Wm
Carley, Sam	Cornell, Leonie
Cary, Dick and Wm	Campbell, Sumner
Carter, Maria	Drake Jas
Elliott, J A	Fields, Francis
Falkner, Phoba	Frazier Mrs L A
Foster, J W	Gray, Henry
Gordon, Eugene	Galay E J
Harris, C H	Hudson Geo
Harris, Easter	Hinton, Sam
Jenkins, J T	Kyle, B G
Lowe, W R	Long Lula
Lockert, Eliza	Morrison, Chas
McCall, B	Means Mary
McClair, Jas 2	Morrison, Mrs Lizzie
Metcalf, Ellie	Matthews, Jennie
Miller, Albert	Moore Jas
Manning, Sarah	Newman Andrew
Oldham, Belle	Rogers, Thomas
Rose Wiley sr	Ratney, Emma
Ralston, B D	Ray, Metta
Smith, Alex	Sharbaugh Jas
Smith, Mrs S	Taylor, Mrs R E
Tilley, H H	Underwood Lizzie
Warfield Carrie	Williams J J
Woolfolk, Jas A	

When calling for any of the above please say "advertised."

W. F. GREEN, P. M.

AT the battle of Manassas the uniform of the First Louisiana regiment of confederate infantry was blue. Another confederate regiment mistaking them for the enemy, began firing upon them. An order was immediately given for the Louisianians to shuck their coats and put them on inside out, and the comical spectacle of 800 men with their coats all turned wrong put an end, for the time being, to the pomp of war. This was the first "great reverse" that befell the Louisiana troops in the war.—*Courier-Journal.*

SEEDS, SEEDS.

Clover,

Orchard Grass,

Herds Grass (or red top)

Timothy,

Northern SEED OATS

Early Rose Potatoes,

Peerless Potatoes.

Also a Full Supply of

GARDEN SEED!

All Just Received, Fresh, and for Sale at Bottom Prices, by

KEESEE & NORTHINGTON.

Go See R. S. Broaddus, Agt

At Roach's old stand, next door to Coulter Bros., where you will find a large and well assorted stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,

At the Lowest Prices.

OVERCOATS at Cost

Walker's Boots and Shoes,

The Best in the World, are sold by

R. S. BROADDUS, AGENT.

AT Kansas City Wednesday, Frank James' attorneys applied for a change of venue in the Blue Cut train robbery. A decision is expected on the 11th of February.

C. G. SMITH, HORACE H. LURTON

SMITH & LURTON,

Solicitor and Attorneys at Law

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Will practice in all the Courts of Montgomery, Houston and Stewart.

In Chancery at Clarksville—State of Tennessee.

CLERK AND MASTER'S OFFICE, Feb. 15, 1884.

James D. Moseley, et als., Complainants, vs. Frank P. Gracey, et als., Defendants.

It appearing from affidavit filed in this cause, that the defendants, Anna C. Jones, W. H. F. Jones, Naomi Jones, Elizabeth Jones, C. H. Jones, Charles C. Keesee, Wm. Wright and wife, Mattie Wright, and John A. Keesee are non-residents of the State of Tennessee.

It is therefore ordered that they enter their appearance, herein, before or within the first three days of the next term of the Chancery Court, to be held at Clarksville, on the third Monday in April next, 1884, and plead, answer or demur to Complainant's Bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to them and set for hearing ex parte; and that a copy of this order be published for four consecutive weeks in the Clarksville CHRONICLE.

POLK G. JOHNSON, C. & M.

Finlay & Scales, Sol'rs for Compl't.

Feb. 16, 1884-4t pf $0 00

In Chancery at Clarksville—State of Tennessee.

CLERK AND MASTER'S OFFICE, Feb. 15, 1884.

James D. Moseley, et als., Complainants, vs. George Atwell, et als., Defendants.

It appearing from affidavit filed in this cause, that the Defendants, Anna C. Jones, W. H. F. Jones, Naomi Jones, Elizabeth Jones, C. H. Jones, Charles C. Keesee, Wm. Wright and wife, Mattie Wright, and John A. Keesee, are non-residents of the State of Tennessee:

It is therefore ordered that they enter their appearance, herein, before or within the first three days of the next term of the Chancery Court, to be held at Clarksville, on the third Monday in April next, 1884, and plead, answer or demur to Complainant's Bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to them and set for hearing ex parte; and that a copy of this order be published for four consecutive weeks in the Clarksville Chronicle.

POLK G. JOHNSON, C. & M.

Finlay & Scales Sol'rs for Compl't.

Feb. 16, 1884-4w pf $0 00

In Chancery at Clarksville—State of Tennessee.

CLERK AND MASTER'S OFFICE, Feb. 14, 1884.

James D. Moseley, et als, Complainants, vs. J. F. Wood, et als, Defendants.

It appearing from affidavit filed in this cause, that the Defendants, Anna C. Jones, W. H. F. Jones, Naomi Jones, Elizabeth Jones, C. H. Jones, Charles C. Keesee, Wm. Wright and wife, Mattie Wright, John A. Keesee, John S. Woodson, Jennie, L. Woodson, and Gracie A. Woodson, are non-residents of the State of Tennessee.

It is therefore ordered that they enter their appearance, herein, before or within the first three days of the next term of the Chancery Court, to be held in Clarksville, on the 3d Monday in April next, 1884, and plead, answer, or demur to complainant's bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to them, and set for hearing ex parte; and that a copy of this order be published for four consecutive weeks in the Clarksville Chronicle.

POLK G. JOHNSON, C. & M.

Finlay & Scales Sol'rs for Com.

Feb. 16, 1884-4t

TO STOCK BREEDERS!

The "Great West" has become an agricultural country and its thousands of colored laborers have created a western demand for mules. Operators of mines have also learned that mules are better adapted to their work than horses; besides this, the Southern market must be supplied. The demand is now greater than the supply, and will continue so for many years to come. Recognizing these truths, we have determined to become breeders, not only of mules, but of

FINE JACK STOCK,

and have lately purchased, at a long price, one of the Largest and Finest JACKS in the in the State of State of Kentucky. In addition to our own mares and jennets, he will be permitted to serve mares and jennets for others. We will stand him at our

LINWOOD FARM,

near New Providence, Tenn., at the very low price of TEN DOLLARS for the season. The season will begin March 15, 1884.

We also stand a remarkably fine PACING STALLION at ten dollars for the season.

For further particulars, see our jack and horse bills.

HAMBAUGH & GOODLETT.

N. B.—We have fine harness horses for sale. H. & G.

FREE TO ALL.

OUR new illustrated Floral Catalogue of 80 pages, contains 1000 engravings and prices of the best varieties of Plants, Garden and Flower Seeds, Bulbs, Roots, Shrubs, Small Fruits and Trees will be mailed Free to all applicants. Customers will receive our spirited, setting forth Two Million Plants and Roses in rich, full bloom, of first quality. Offered for the first time the New