CLARKSVILLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 51--NO. 46. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1884. WHOLE NO. 2,526.

J. F. WOOD,

55 Franklin Street,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

CHAMPION

CORD BINDERS,

REAPERS,

MOWERS.

Avery Plows, Meikle Plows,

HARDWARE,

TINWARE and STOVES, GLASS and QUEENSWARE.

Roofing And Guttering

Promptly Done, at Lowest Prices.

Will You Stop a Moment

In your perambulating pedestrian excursions? Go not so fast Remember you meet with many heterogeneous conglomerations of unforseen difficulties in your journey through life, and to save trouble when in need of

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Shirts, Neckwear, Underwear, &c.,

Go where you will find the largest stock, and

BOWLING & WILLSON'S

Is the place.

All the late styles in Soft and Stiff Hats.

Large stock gents' high and low Shoes of the best makes.

The largest stock of ladies', misses' and children's fine Shoes and Slippers, greater variety than we have ever had before.

Ladies' fine Shoes a specialty.

Old ladies', men's and boys' Shoes, high and low cut.

And don't forget the "Rambler" Shirt never tears down the back. Nothing equals it for $1.

An elegant line of gent's Hosiery, Underwear and neckwear. Remember the place.

BOWLING & WILLSON.

DRUGS! DRUGS!

S. B. STEWART,

29 Franklin Street,

(Stand formerly occupied by McCauley & Co.)

Has on hand a complete stock of

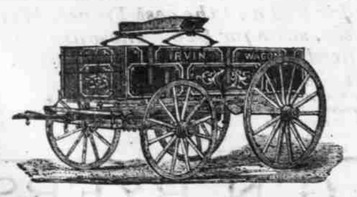
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Shoulder Braces, Trusses, Sponges, Brushes, Chamois Skins, Perfumery, Fine Soaps, &c.

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, 1884—tf

The Clarksville Wagon Co.

Reduces its Prices.



We have on hand a large stock of superior Wagons of all the various sizes, and made of the very best materials, which we now offer at a reduction of $10.00 to $15 00 per Wagon, according to size, below our previous prices. The TIMBER used in our Wagons has been seasoning under our sheds from 3 to 5 years and is of the very best.

Every Wagon Warranted.

All who need Wagons would do well to see and price our stock before buying.

JOS. ELLIOTT, Manager.

March 9, 1883.

SPRING, 1884

At Stratton's SHOE Store!

Can now be found one of the most complete assortments of

LADIES' KID BUTTON SHOES,

at from $2 to $6.

Misses' and Children's Kid Button,

at all prices. *MEN'S SHOES*, in American and French Calf Goat, Kid and Congola.

Button, Lace and Congress in four styles of Toes. We wish to call the Ladies' attention to our fine Hand-turned Soles in American and French Kids. They are the easiest, nicest and prettiest shoe ever presented in Clarksville. And the gentlemen, it is given up that we Hold the Horns this spring on our assortment of

Fine Shoes for Men's Wear.

We also have a full line of

STRAW AND MANILLA HATS.

J. B. Stetson fine fur Hats. The best *SHIRT* in the market, price $1. Have a full line of Colored Shirts, styles just out.

Have also a full line of Low Cut Shoes for ladies, children, men and boys, and in fact everything kept in a first-class boot, shoe and furnishing store. Call and investigate before you buy, or you will make a mistake. Respectfully,

M. A. STRATTON.

BLOCH BROS.

WHOLESLAE AND RETAIL DEALERS,

11 and 12 FRANKLIN ST.

We are prepared to exhibit now a magnificent stock of new goods, well selected, and at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. A complete line of white and printed

Lawns, Ginghams, Woolen Dress Goods, Summer Silks, Hamburgs, Laces, etc.,

Lower than ever before. Our stock of

MATTINGS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, RUGS,

Is the largest we have ever shown and prices lower than ever.

IN SHOES

We have all that is desirable, from a slipper to a high boot for ladies', misses' or children, E. C. Burt's, Ziegler Bros.', Reed & Weaver and others. Prices guaranteed. For men and boys wear we have an immense line of

Ready-Made Clothing.

Very nobby goods that cannot fail to please. They are elegant styles and will be sold extremely low. A fine line of

FUR and STRAW HATS, NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, TRUNKS.

To Country Merchants we can offer special inducements.

Respectfully, **BLOCH BROS.**

KINCANNON, SON & CO.,

HAVE NOW IN STOCK, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Axes, Anvils, Augers, Andirons, Clocks, Curry Combs, Collars, Chains, Churns, Cages, Chamber Sets, Baskets, Buckets, Belting, Bar Fixtures, Grates, Grain Drills, Grind Stones, Guns, Hatchets, Hollowware, Hoes, Hames, Iron, Lamps, Locks, Lanterns, Leather, Pumps, Planes, Plows, Stoves, Shovels, Saws, Queensware, Spades, Tinware, Wagons, Wagon Material, Wheelbarrows, Wrenches, etc., etc.

AND MANY OTHER USEFUL ARTICLES, AT

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK,

GUTTERING AND ROOFING,

Promptly Attended to:

Respectfully,

KINGANNON, SON & CO.

Oct. 6, 1883.

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-tr.

BLANK BOOKS

Of Every Description

Made to Order at this Office.

A GREAT

WANT MET

THE MOSCHOCOWITZ

Model

WAIST LINING

Take Bust Measure as per above cut and send us your order. These Linings are the best French selicia. It embraces the best of all systems of dress cutting; it provides against misfits. Send us your order and be happy.

We have just received our

Fifth Order!

—OF—

SPRING

Dress Goods.

Some new novelties in wool stripe and plain to match that will make charming suits. We also have a new lot of

BLACK SILKS,

at very low price. Can sell you a good black all Silk at 75c. to $3 50 per yard, and guarantee our prices on silks to be as low as same quality can be had in New York. Good stock

Velvets, Colored Silks, Satins, Brocade Silks Pongee and Summer Solks,

And the largest stock of

Cheap Dress Goods

in the city. Can sell you a good wool dress at 15c per yard. Ladies, if you wish a black dress of any kind, from 15c per yard to $3 50 we can please you, as we have had unprecedented sales on dress goods so far this season, hence we conclude our prices must be right and that we have the largest stock in the city.

Every lady that has seen our otock of Laces, Hamburgs, all-over Embroideries and White Goods, will bear us out in the statement, that we have the largest and lovliest stock ever shown in this city. Our stock of Ladies Handkerchiefs, Hose, Collars, Gloves, (silk and kid) Fans, Parasols, Silk Umbrellas, Ruching, Corsets, Gauze Vests, is full, handsome lovely. Don't forget that we keep a choice line of Carpets, Oil-cloths, Mattings, Lace Curtains and Cornice.

Gentlemen, we keep a full line of Shirts, laundried and unlaundried, gauze, check muslin, balbrigan and lysle Undershirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Drawers. There is no need of your sending off to buy the above goods or suitings, we can give you as good goods, save you express charges and thank you for your patronage. Give your home merchants a chance. Come and pay us the cash as you have to do on C. O. D. goods you order, and we will meet the price if it takes our breath to do it, but don't ask us to sell you as cheap on two or six months as you can buy in New York for cash, and we pay charges.

Keep your money at home. Come and see; we can make you feel all O. K.

COULTER BROS

THE STORY OF A LIFE.

JOHN G. SAXE.

Say, what is life? 'Tis to be born
A helpless babe, to greet the light
With a sharp wail, as if the mourn
Foretell a cloudy noon and night
To weep, to sleep, and weep again,
With sunny smiles between—and then?

And then apace the infant grows
To be a laughing, sprightly boy,
Happy despite his little woes,
Were he but conscious of his joy!
To be in short, from two to ten,
A merry, moody child—and then?

And then, in coat and trousers clad,
To learn to say the decalogue,
And break it, an unthinking lad,
With mirth and mischief all agog;
A truant off by field and fen,
And capture butterflies—and then?

And then, increased in strength and size,
To be anon a youth full grown;
A hero in his mother's eyes,
A young Appollo in his own;
To imitate the ways of men
In fashionable sin—and then?

And then at last, to be a man,
To fall in love to woo and wed!
With seething brain to scheme and plan
To gather gold or toil for bread;
To sue for fame with tongue and pen,
And gain or lose the prize! And then?

And then in gray and wrinkled eld
To mourn the speed of life's decline;
To praise the scenes our youth beheld,
And dwell in the memory of lang syne
To dream awhile with darkened ken,
To drop into the grave—and then?

IN THE TREE TOP.

Harper's Young People.

"Somebody ought to let the settlers at Armstrong's know about the danger they're in; but I don't see how we're going to do it."

The speaker was a man dressed as a farmer; he was speaking to his neighbors, and they were all gathered in a large barn, built of logs, in one of the newly settled portions of Minnesota. It was in the time of the Indian outbreak, and they had sought safety here, men, women and children, inspired by a feeling of terror only understood by those who have lived on the frontier, and know from actual experience the danger of such a life in places where the Indians are unfriendly and murderous.

Stories had come to them of horrible massacres at New Ulm and other settlements not far away, and they were expecting an attack at any time. Every hour passed slowly in fear and suspense.

The remark with which I have begun this story was called out by the tidings which a scout had just brought in. He had learned that the Indians intended to attack a settlement some ten miles down the river. "Armstrong's" it was called, because the name of the leading man there was Armstrong. It was a lonely place quite by itself, and as it had been but recently settled, the only communication it had with the outside world was by way of the river, and a rough trail along the bluffs.

"It's just like this, said the man. "The Indians are scattered along the river, on either side of it, for four or five miles below here, clear back to the swamps, thus cutting off all chance of escape for the folks at Armstrong's, if they knew of the danger, for there are Indians on the other side of them. The only chance for them to save themselves is getting together as we've done, and holding out against the redskins until help comes, and that will be soon, I'm sure. But they don't know anything about what's been done or what is going to be done; therefore they'll be taken by surprise, and they'll be butchered, every man, woman and child of them, as the whites were at New Ulm. It's terrible, but I don't see how we can help it. It's sure death to attempt to get from here to Armstrong's. The woods are full of Indians, and they'd discover a fellow before he'd made two miles of the distance."

Robert Woods listened to what was being said with a sad heart. He was a poor boy, with but one relative in the world, as far as he knew. That relative was a sister living at Armstrong's.

"Must I stay here and let her be killed?" he said to him—"let her be killed without making an attempt to save her? No; I'll try to get to Armstrong's in some way if I die for it."

"See here," he said, going up to the man who seemed to be the one in charge of affairs, "I have a sister at Armstrong's. I can't stay here and do nothing while she's in such danger. I'll undertake to get there and give them warning."

"Why, boy, you'd be shot before you'd got out of hearing almost," was the reply. "I know it seems cruel for us to stay here while they're exposed to such danger, but we've got our families to protect, and we know that there isn't one chance in a thousand of getting to them. It would be like running a gauntlet."

"I'll take that chance then," said Robert. "I *must* go. Don't try to keep me back. I have a plan that may work. I'll try it, anyway."

"What is it?" they asked him. "How are you going?"

"By river," answered Robert.

"They're camped all along the bank a few miles below here, and no boat or canoe could possibly get past them unseen," they told him.

"But I am not going in a boat or canoe," he said. "I am going to float down in a tree top."

Just at dusk that night a tree-top drifted out slowly into the river from the little bend below the settlement. Hidden away among the branches was the boy who had determined to risk his life for the sake of other lives.

The current bore the tree-top along past the shores where, for all the young voyager knew, an Indian might be lurking, hoping for a victim. Sometimes it almost touched the bank as the river made a curve, and the current ran close to the edge of the stream; then it would drift out into the middle of the river again.

The moon rose by-and-by, and made the scene almost as light as day. Robert was sorry about that, for it made his voyage seem more perilous, if it really was not so. A very dark night would have suited him best.

It seemed to him that he had been adrift for three or four hours before he saw or heard any indications of life. Suddenly a figure rose up on the bank, and stood there watching the river. It was an Indian. He was not twenty feet away from Robert, and the boy hardly dared breathe for fear of being heard. It seemed to him as if the Indian's sharp eyes must see through the branches and discover him.

But the Indian probably never thought of such a thing as a person being hidden in the tree-top, and soon Robert had left him behind. But there were others skulking up and down the river, and he saw several of them before he had gone much further. But they, like the first one, did not seem to think there was anything unusual or suspicious in the floating of a tree-top down the river, and Robert passed them safely.

Presently he heard the sound of a paddle, and peering through the branches, he saw a canoe coming toward him. There were three Indians in it.

The canoe was being steered straight for the tree-top. He believed that his presence there had been discovered. It was barely possible that it was not, however but if the Indians ran into the tree top, as it looked as if they intended to, it certainly would be if he remained crouching on the tree. He lowered himself noiselessly into the water until only his head remained above the surface.

The Indians ran the front of the canoe upon the trunk of the floating top, and one of them got out and stood upon it, steadying himself by holding on to the branches, while his comrades made some changes in the blankets and other articles in the bottom of the canoe. The Indian's feet were not a foot from Robert's head. The extra weight caused the tree-top to sink lower in the water, and once or twice, while the Indian stood there, Robert came near strangling, for the water rose to his mouth. But he managed to lift himself a little higher, and keep above the threatened danger. It was with such intense relief as only they can imagine who have been in a similar position that he saw the Indian get back into the canoe.

After that Robert saw no more of the Indians, though he heard several whoops and their answers a little distance back from the banks.

By-and-by he knew from the trees and some of the bluffs along the stream, that he was nearing the settlement where his sister lived.

Half an hour later he paddled his leafy boat ashore, and climbed the bluff bank. Before him, peaceful and unsuspicious of danger, lay the little settlement of "Armstrong's."

He hurried to the house where his sister lived, and roused the owner of it. To him he told his story in a few brief words. The place was in danger. The settlers must be got together, and that at once. The Indians might come at any time.

The man started in one direction and Robert in another. It did not take long to visit all the houses, and rouse their inmates. Armstrong's house was the largest one in the settlement, and the most substantially built, and here the settlers gathered, bringing guns, pitchforks, scythes, and whatever seemed likely to be of any possible use as a weapon. The house had a large cellar under it, and in it the women and children were placed.

In less than half an hour from the time of Robert's arrival they were ready for the Indians. And by-and-by the Indians came. They had expected to find their victims asleep; but they found them very wide awake. There were three or four guns of the repeating kind in the little party, and as soon as the Indians were seen coming across the clearing, fire was opened on them. The shots were fired with such rapidity that the besiegers evidently thought the besieged to be much stronger in number than they were. The surprise of the sudden and altogether unexpected attack threw them into confusion, and they retreated after firing a few harmless shots.

The next day assistance came to the little towns along the river. But if Robert had not done what he did it is quite likely every soul at "Armstrong's" would have been butchered that night. He was a hero among the thankful settlers on account of his brave deed, and he deserved to be, for by it he had saved a good many lives. Such deeds are grand and truly great ones, and the doers of them are our truest heroes.

Farmer-Statesmen.

The sons of the farmer have, says Gov. Frederick Robie, of Maine, in an eloquent address on agricultural topics, in important periods, been the distinguished patriots and statesmen of this nation. Washington was a farmer, and when he died he was the richest farmer in the United States. Clay Webster and Van Buren were farmers. Jackson, Lincoln and Garfield were sons of toil, and Van Buren in early life sold cabbages from his farm in Kinderhook. And while I am speaking of Daniel Webster, let me quote substantially one of his eloquent passages. He said:

"I was not born in a log cabin, but my brothers and sisters were, and at a period when the smoke curled from the chimney of that log cabin over the snowclad mountains of New Hampshire. It was the only indication of civilization that existed between it and the inhabitants on the Canada rivers. I visit that place yearly. I carry my children there to show them the hardships and the privations of our early settlers. And I love to dwell upon the incidents and the history and the privations of that primitive abode."

Daniel Webster was a great man a good type of New England character. He was the son of a farmer and died on his own farm. A short time before he died, his biographer tells us, he directed three yokes of Hungarian cattle to be brought to his window, and looking at their size and beauty, he directed what they should do the next day. And, amidst the surroundings of his farm looking upon the beauties of nature and the ocean he died. The ocean chants its music to his memory. Such men never die.

It Made the Engineer Cry.

Chicago Herald.

"Yes, indeed, we have some queer incidents happen to us," said the engineer. "I was running along one afternoon pretty lively when I approached a little villiage where the track cuts through the streets. I slacked up a little, but was making good speed, when suddenly, about twenty rods ahead of me, a little girl, not more than three years old, toddled on the track. There was no way to save her. It was impossible to stop or even to slack much in that distance as my train was heavy and the grade descending. In ten seconds it would have been all over, and, after reversing and applying the brake, I shut my eyes. I didn't wan't to see any more. As we slowed down my fireman stuck his head out of the cab window to see what I'd stopped for, when he laughed and shouted to me, "Jim, look here!" I looked, and there was a great big black Newfoundland dog holding that little girl in his mouth, leisurely walking toward the house where she evidently belonged. She wasn't hurt and the dog had saved her. My fireman thought it funny and kept on laughing, but I cried. I just couldn't help it. I have a little girl of my own at home."

THE Presbyterian general assembly at Saratoga recommended the rigid enforcement of existing license and prohibitory laws by the founding of law and order societies, and that the laws of physiology and hygeine should be taught in the public schools, with especial reference to the effects of alcohol upon the human system.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

Observe the Day Appointed.

On the 17th of June will occur at New Orleans, the Grand Extraordinary Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, under the control of Genl's Beauregard and Early, when $522,000 will be distributed. See full scheme elsewhere, or apply to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans La.

PERIODICALS.

THE SOUTHERN HISTORICAL PAPERS are doing a very valuable work in preserving the history of the late war from a Southern standpoint. The papers are published monthly in Richmond, Va., in magazine form. The June number is full of interesting reading matter. All ex-Confederates should subscribe for the papers and preserve them.

THE CENTURY for June is fully up to the high standard of that excellent magazine. It is profusely illustrated with fine engravings but is perhaps more notable for its literary features than its pictures. "The Diary of an American Girl in Cairo During the War of 1882" is a vivid narative of the stirring and uncertain time mentioned. President Elliott of Harvard University discusses the question "What is a Liberal Education?" "The Use and Abuse of Parties" is an able article that advises independence in politics. The April number of the Century had an editorial that surprisingly anticipated such an occurrence as the Cincinnati riot and the present number contains a sequel to that editorial in which the means to prevent such occurrences is discussed. The serial by Robert Grant, entitled "An Average Man" is concluded in this number, and "Dr. Sevier" and "Lady Barberina" are continued. "The Red Silk Handkerchief" is a good short story complete in this number.

ST. NICHOLAS for the coming month is as bright and sparkling as ever. Its contributors are all in the front ranks of authorship and it contains nothing but what is good. It is the magazine *par excellence* for boys and girls and no well regulated household should be without it. Address Century Company, New York.

OUR LITTLE ONES AND THE NURSERY is the best periodical published for small children. It is arranged with especial adaptability for the very young reader, and affords fine entertainment for the youngest members of the household. Families with small children should all subscribe for The Nursery.

The Presbyterian General Assembly in session at Vicksburg unanimously adopted the report of Committee on the co-operation with the Northern church declining any closer relations than now exists The purport of the action of this assembly respecting the organic union is unmistakably this:

"That while fraternal relations are established and alienation from the Northern brethren in heart or in act would be condemned, yet the distinct existence of the Southern Presbyterian Church is the unanimous sentiment and principle of the Vicksburg Assembly, not upon sectional or political conditions, but upon the conviction that the Presbyterian Church, South, would lose much of its efficiency by organic union or amalgamation with the church North. Any other action at this time would divide the church, and lead to a disturbance of the fraternal relations so happily begun."

THE point of difference between Democrats at the National Convention, as to the tariff, will be a simple difference between theory and practice—theory and business. The Democrats from Louisiana have a business interest in sugar; those from Ohio a business interest in Wool; those from Virginia, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee a business interest in mining and manufacturing. When it comes to a question as to who shall yield for the sake of harmony, surely those who hold to mere theories on the tariff question can better afford to defer the mere gratification of a pride of opinion than those delegates in the convention whose constituents have a direct business interest in a conservative business policy of the subject. Besides, without such a policy, there is great danger of the triumph of the Republican party, whose tariff policy is certainly not preferable to that enunciated in the Ohio platform.—*Nashville American.*

NEAR Wheeling, West Virginia, recently, three young girls intended to play an innocent practical joke on Arthur Knowleton, a rather airy young clerk in the principal general store in the town. To this end they liberally seasoned a pie with a white powder, which they supposed to be epsom salts, but which turned out to be a deadly drug. At a picnic the clerk ate heartily of the pie, but his sickness took another and an alarming direction from what the girls expected. He eventually recovered, and the next day met one of the girls. He cut a switch from a bush by the roadside, and whipped her severely for her share in his torture. She ran home crying with pain, rage and mortification. Her brothers took her part, and that night tarred and feathered young Knowleton. The next night one of the brothers, while walking in the street, was shot and instantly killed by some one unknown. The whole community has taken sides, and much bloodshed is feared.—*Morristown Gazette.*

A DISPATCH from Memphis dated the 27th says:

A large and enthusiastic meeting of active, honorary and associate members of the Chickasaw Guards was held to-night at their armory, and a committee of ten honorary members appointed to devise means by which a debt of five thousand dollars, due for their armory, could be cancelled. The earnestness displayed by those in attendance that there should be no disbandment of the organization is a guarantee that the future of the company will be even more brilliant than has been their past. The citizens of Memphis will respond to the call that will be made, and it is safe to predict that in all future competitive drills the white and red plumes of the famous Chicks will be found in front.

Thousands, Say So.

Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and sale rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Owen & Moore.

Largest In The World.

Boston Herald.

The main building of New Orleans Exposition is in some respects the most remarkable edifice ever built in this country. It is much the largest exposition building ever erected in the world. The architect has succeed, at a moderate cost, in producing the largest single room—every part of which can be seen from any point—of which there is any knowledge. The building is 1,378 feet long by 905 feet wide, and covers thirty-three acres, or eleven acres more than the main building of the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition of 1876. There are 1,656,300 square feet of floor space, including the gallery. The reader may form a better impression of the vast dimensions of the structure by imagining three ordinary city blocks one way and five the other, covered by a solid roof. And, if he chooses to allow his fancy to carry him still further, he can picture a monster panorama of the world's industry, extending before his vision uninterrupted by a single object of support.

The active commercial rivalry of the different sections is aptly shown by the distrtbution of contracts for the materials. The roof, which will cover 1,000,000 square feet, is being made in Cincinnati. The window sashes come from Milwaukee, Wis. The glazing will be done by St. Louis parties. Four thousand kegs of nails are being shipped from Wheeling W. Va. Nine million feet of Mississippi lumber will be consumed. A massive group in bronze, typical of America, to be placed over the main entrance, is being made at Canton, Ohio, as are also a statue of Washington and Columbus, and coat-of-arms of all the States, which will appear in medallion form as part of the exterior ornamentation. Finely modelled cornices are being made at New Orleans.

The building will be sixty feet high, with a tower 115 feet high, and the architect has been fortunate in rendering the exterior unique and attractive. A platform is built on the lower floor, reached by elevators, from which visitors may have an exceptionally fine view of the city of New Orleans, the exposition grounds, the Mississippi river and the surrounding country. There will be one line of gallery, extending around the entire circumference of the building, to which visitors will be carried by twenty steam and hydraulic elevators, representing all the manufacturers of these conveyances in this country. The music hall, situated in the centre of the building, will be 364 feet wide and will comfortably seat 11,000 persons. A platform is being built for 600 musicians. To light the building with incandescent lamps will require 15,000 light and 1,800 horse power. To light with the arc system will require 700 lamps and 700-horse power to operate the dynamo. The total steam required for lighting and for machinery hall will be at least 3,000 horse power. In this estimate is included the power for five arc lights of 36,000 candle power each which will light the grounds. These are the largest single lamps ever constructed.

The cost of this structure, lacking no single feature for the purpose intended, will only be about $400,000, and the other buildings will be proportionately inexpensive.

A Georgia Romance.

Six years ago there lived in a cosy country home at Battle Creek, Ga., John Maginnis, who had but the year before won the heart and hand of Miss Emily Rogers. A little girl blessed the first year of their married life. The young couple were among the attendants at camp-meeting on Salem camp grounds in 1879. One night revenue officers entered the tents and arrested six men, among whom was John Maginnis, and carried them off to Atlanta on the charge of illicit distilling. The young wife was in the greatest grief at the loss of her husband, and the whole congregation was deeply stirred by what, in their opinion, was a desecration of the sacred spot. John Hockenhall, since dead, who was one of the wealthiest citizens of Dawson county, proceeded shortly after to Atlanta for the purpose of giving bail for the arrested men. On arrival there, he was told that Maginnis had effected his escape under a dozen shots fired by his guards in the woods near Cumming, but that in the darkness of the night they found it impossible to find him. A week and a month passed, and no word of the missing man, and at last it was believed that he must have been wounded, and, escaping to some out-of-the-way place, died. The young wife, however, clung to the belief that her husband would return, until at last there seemed no ground left for hope.

A young man who had been a former lover pressed his suit, and at last Mrs. Maginnis agreed that if nothing was learned of her husband by May she would listen to him. May, came, and, more in sorrowful resignation than in joy, Mrs. Maginnis began making preparations for her nuptials. On Friday last a bearded man made his appearance at her house, and in him she found her long lost husband. His story was that he was afraid that the revenue officers would take him away, and, going west, he got into the cattle business in Montana. Neglect to write for a month made him ashamed to write later, and thus years passed until week before last, when, having counted his possessions at Helena, Mon., he found himself worth $20,000. He then determined to come in person for his wife and child, and Monday the happy family took a Western & Atlantic train for their distant home.

Suicide at Monte Carlo.

At Monte Carlo it is the custom to fill the pockets of suicides with bank notes, so that it may be seen that they did not kill themselves on account of their losses. A recent letter from there relates how a presumably dead Irishman succeeded in getting his pockets filled a short time ago. After losing a small sum at the gambling tables he suddenly jumped up, exclaimed, "I am ruined!" and rushed into the gardens. Almost immediately afterward the guards heard a pistol shot and then a cry of pain, and, rushing to the spot, found the Irishman dead. It was dark, with no one around, so they filled his pockets with money and left him to be discovered in the morning. They had scarcely gone out of sight, however before the Irishman was on his feet again, and skipping away in the most lively style.

Messrs. Wilford & Mantle sold last week with Kendrick, Pettus & Co., Clarksville, their crop of tobacco, consisting of four hogheads, at an average of $10.47½ per hundred pounds. Three hogheads weerleaf and one lugs. The prices ranged as follows: $8.10, $9.80, $11, and $13. —*Cadiz Telephone.*

A Des Moines man publishes a card announcing that "as many citizens have failed to solicit me to become a candidate for office, I have concluded to offer my services to the voters for the office of," etc.