

OWEN & MOORE

No. 47 Franklin Street,

Call your Attention to

Their Large Stock

—OF—

**Drugs, Patent Medicines,
Paints, Oils, Window Glass, &c.**

To Country Merchants and Country Physicians we propose to wholesale all goods in our line as cheap as they can be bought any where. We solicit the

RETAIL AND PRESCRIPTION TRADE

knowing that our facilities are not surpassed by any one for giving entire satisfaction. And we do not forget to return thanks to our many friends for past favors.

OWEN & MOORE.

CLEARING SALE

—OF—

WINTER GOODS.

On and After Jan. 15th

I will Sell at a

**BIG REDUCTION!
All Winter Goods.**

Heavy Boots,
Fur Caps,
Gloves and
Underwear

AT COST!

A Rare Chance to Buy Goods Cheap!

Respectfully,

J. F. BELL.

COAL. COAL.

We are now receiving full supplies of

**Pittsburg,
St Bernard and Diamond,
Main Mountain Jellico,
Anthracite** [Lehigh Valley,
Chestnut Size.]

which we can deliver during September at Summer prices. We will be pleased to receive your orders.

F. P. GRACEY & BRO.

JNO. W. FAXON.

FRANK T. HODGSON.

JOHN W. FAXON & CO.,

General Insurance Agents,

—Office at the—

Farmers and Merchants National Bank, Clarksville, Tenn.

We represent a fine line of the strongest foreign and American companies:

Continental, of New York.
German American, of New York.
American, of Philadelphia.
Fire Association, of Philadelphia.
Connecticut, of Hartford.
Phoenix, of Hartford.
North British and Mercantile.
Northern, of London.
Guardian, of London.
Queen, of London.
London and Lancashire.
Home, of Nashville.

Insurance entrusted to us shall receive careful and prompt attention. A share of your business respectfully solicited. **JNO. W. FAXON & CO.**

"God Save All Here."

There is a prayer that's breathed alone
In dear old Erin's land;
'Tis uttered on the threshold stone
With smile and clasping hand;
And oft, perchance, its murmured low,
With sigh and falling tear,
The grandest meeting man may know—
The prayer, "God save all here!"

In other lands they know not well
How priceless is the lore,
That lodges with a sacred spell
Old Ireland's cabin door;
To those it is no empty sound
Who think with many a tear
Of long-lost memories writhing round
The prayer, "God save all here!"

Live on, O prayer, in Ireland still
To bless each threshold hold
The echoes of her homes to fill
With sacred fervency!
And guarding by his holy spell
The soul and conscience clear,
Be graven on each heart as well
The prayer, "God save all here!"—Ex.

BILL NYE.

An Able Letter From The Great Philosopher.

He Approves of His Son's Venture in Journalism.

My DEAR SON: Your first letter written since you started your paper at New Bolony was received yesterday. We felt glad to hear that you had got located in a business for yourself, and it made me feel proud to get a copy of the paper, which you call the Retina. I do not know why you call it the Retina. Still the Bolony Retina sounds kind of fulsome and didactic.

Retina, I always supposed, was kind of a medical term, and I would just be fool enough, if I started a paper, to call it the Sciatia or the Polypus at Work. It's wonderful how people run to new names these days, and a plain man, with a common school education, has to go groping along through the world as best he can. I presume that with your florid education, such a word as Retina doesn't stump you for a minute, but with me it's different. I am a rough, hard-working man, and always been busy all my life. One of the neighbors asked me night before last why I hadn't ever joined the Knights of Labor, and I told him that I'd always been too busy.

It's a fact, too. I've always been so constantly employed that I couldn't belong to a labor organization and give it the attention it ought to have.

I like the tone of your editorial piece on the inside of your paper, which is entitled Salutatory. I like it where it goes on to say as follows:

"We shall strive in season and out of season to advocate resources and liabilities of New Bolony as a health resort and county seat. Our voice will ever be heard in clarion tones putting its shoulder to the wheel of progress and tramping on oppression with both feet."

"We shall send the Retina to every quarter of the globe, so that New Bolony, with its wealth of picture-que valley, hill and dale, together with its new court house and health-giving atmosphere, will be known wherever the English language is spoke."

It is true that the editor of this paper has just emerged from college, and is still young, but he has had some experience in writing for a college paper, and he knows what the needs and wants of the people are. He is aware that the class of readers who will peruse the Retina will not be so refined or cultivated, perhaps, as his college readers were, but he will try to make himself understood, and we think he will be successful.

"We shall constantly improve the Retina as growing business and patronage may warrant, so that in a few years our readers will look back on this first copy with ill-concealed mirth. We are already figuring on a dark-blue job press, and a rubber door mat for the office bearing the legend 'Welcome' in large gothic extended letters."

"We shall espouse the cause of no party or faction for the present, preferring to remain neutral for the time being, hopping on to the erroneous, ever and anon, however, as circumstances may arise, which will seem to call on us for a word of reproof, admonition or encouragement. We shall not make any boasts or fill the air with bombast at this time, but when hydra-headed wrong emerges from its hole, the casual observer will see us knock seventeen distinct varieties of tar out of said hydra-headed wrong, and those who carefully observe our course while conducting the Retina will notice that there are no lies on it."

"We have quite a number of our best essays and orations, prepared while we were attending school and college, which will appear from time to time in these columns. They are carefully and exhaustively written, and entirely cover the ground. Among these we may name the following, titles:

- "The American Indian—His Glorious Past and His Opaque Future.
- "The Care and Discipline of Children from an Unpartisan Stand-point.
- "The Disagreeable Result of Crime—Necessity for Exercise Among the Laboring Classes.
- "Demosthenes as an Off-hand Speaker."
- "How to Reclaim Giddy Parents—Where is Your Parent To-Night?"
- "Criticisms on the Present Imperfect Plan of Salvation.
- "Duty of Wives—What Constitutes a Good Wife.
- "George Washington and the Misery He Entailed Upon the Youth of America by Telling the Truth and Afterward Becoming the Father of His Country.

All these essays are well written and would be highly ornamental to any first-class magazine in the land, but we are here to give satisfaction in our new field and the best we have ever written is not too good for the people of New Bolony. We aim to please.

"With regard to prohibitions we shall be outspoken at all times. As for ourselves, we can use prohibition or we can let it alone. For the present we prefer to touch not, taste not, handle not the unclean thing. We favor a high license with low retail prices. This gradually busts up the dealer and finally wipes this curse from the face of the earth

with the besom of statutory wrath, besoms of statutory wrath carefully printed at this office on short notice.

"In closing, we will state that the Retina starts out with a liberal patronage and has come to stay. We use this last term with the permission of the man who made it.

"We expect our navy-blue jobber in a few weeks, and little boys in town who wish to see how a newspaper is made, and who would like to contribute a thumb or two out of their little collection, may come and monkey with the new press at any time. We will return their thumbs to them at the end of the week."

I like the tone of this piece as a general thing, though I am sorry to hear you allude to your liberal patronage and by the same mail get a request for more funds. I will send you what money I can spare, hoping that you will soon get on your feet again.

I suppose you will be running for congress the next thing and then you will forget all about your old father, and borrow money of people who haven't felt near the interest in you that I have.

Send the paper for one year and charge me with the subscription price. You may also put a piece in your paper stating as follows:

FOR SALE.

Owing to ill health I will sell at my residence in town 29, range 18, west, according to government survey, one crushed-raspberry colored cow, aged 6 years. She is a good milkster, and is not afraid of the cars—or anything else. She is a cow of undaunted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her home at present by means of a trace-chain, but she will be sold to any one who will agree to treat her right. She is one fourth short-horn and three-fourths hyena. Purchaser need not be identified. I will also throw in a double-barrelled shot-gun which goes with her. In May she generally goes away somewhere for a week or two and returns with a tall, red calf, with long wabby legs. Her name is Rose, and I would prefer to sell her to a non-resident.

You may keep this notice in your paper till you sell the cow. We are all pretty well, and hope your paper is self-sustaining.

If I had four or five boys engaged in running newspapers I don't believe I'd have money enough to pay my poll-tax. But I must now close by saying so-long, as the fellow says. Your father; **BILL NYE.**

THE Franklin Review and Journal publishes the following from C. D. Elliott which we commend to the attention of our readers as showing the Puritan instincts of those who are asking the United States, by means of the Blair-bill, to do just what the State ought to do.

SCOTCH-IRISH.

To Harpeth:
In your article in the Review and Journal, which I read in the American, you say so many things that are true, correct in history, and upon which all ante-bellum Tennesseans may think with pride, pleasure and profit, that your only mistake ought not to go uncorrected.

"The Scotch-Irish were the very flower of the Anglo-Saxon race." There was not one drop of Anglo-Saxon blood in the veins of that vanguard to which you refer, afterwards the rear-guard of the revolution and the original settlers of Tennessee. They were Celts-Scotchmen, Welchmen—a little of the blood, but much of the climate of the North of Ireland—Irishmen. This is the correct definition of Scotch-Irish in blood.

In religious creed, John Knox-Presbyterian—Covenanters. The settlers of Massachusetts were Anglo-Saxon in blood and Puritan-Independents in religious creed. With them the congregation (the state) was the visible Church of God. With these Scotch-Irish Presbyterians—believers representing families, the family itself was a constituent of the Church of God. The antagonism of these two bloods and creeds was not more clearly defined in peace and in war before their emancipation, than it has been from the beginning in this country, was during our civil war, and is to-day. The one is ever for the people—the family, the other for the state—the center. These two bloods and creeds divide to-day in our General Assembly. The "one" will vote for text-books by the state, the other will refer that and everything else to the family, as much as possible. These Scotch-Irish will ever say what the family can do the school directors of a district shall not do, what school directors can do the county court shall not do, what the county can do the state shall not, and what the state can do the central power at Washington shall not do.

Do you not call to mind the, to Tennesseans, strange sight of men (pockets filled with Peabody gold) going up and down crying "the children belong to the (congregative) state." With these Tennesseans the children had belonged to the family.

In 1860 the census of the United States showed that in schools, in every element of christian civilization, Tennessee was ahead of Massachusetts, or any other state of this Union.

**C. D. ELLIOTT,
Tenn., School Master.**

As we cannot have a national hangman, Indiana prefers to have a State executioner, who shall do all the hanging at one place. So long as the hanging is to be done, the murderers certainly can offer no serious objections to the scheme. The railroads will provide a special car, with barred windows, to protect them from lynchers while en-route, and they will not be bothered by conductors for their fare.

Editing With the Scissors.

[Philadelphia Call.]

The above remark is frequently made in connection with newspapers, and is too frequently meant as a slur. On the contrary, under proper circumstances, it should be regarded as a compliment of a high character. The same paper may be ably edited with the pen and miserably edited with the scissors. A mistaken idea prevails that the work of the latter is mere child's play, a sort of hit-or-miss venture, requiring hardly any brains and still less judgment, that the promiscuous and voluminous clippings are sent in batches to the foreman, and with that the editor's duty ends and that of the foreman begins.

Instead of this, the work requires much care and attention, with a keen comprehension of the fact that each day's paper has its own needs. The exchange editor is a pains-taking, conscientious, methodical man, always on the alert, quick in appreciation, retentive in memory, shrewd in discernment. He reads closely, cuts carefully, omits and amends, discards and digests, never ignoring the fact that variety is a great essential. There are sentences to recast, words to soften, redundancies to prune, errors to correct, headings to be made, credits to be given, seasons to be considered, affinities to be preserved, consistencies to be respected. He knows whether the matter is fresh or stale, whether it is appropriate, and whether he has used it before; he remembers that he is catering for many tastes; he makes raids in every direction; he lays the whole newspaper field under contribution; he persistently "boils down," which with him is not a process of rewriting, but a happy faculty of expunging without destroying sense or continuity.

His genius is exhibited in the department, the items of which are similar and cohesive—in the suggestive heads and sub-heads, in the sparkle that is visible, in the sense of gratification which the reader derives. No daily paper can be exclusively original; it would die of ponderosity. Life is too short, and hence an embargo must be laid upon the genius of its rivals. A bright-clipped article is infinitely better than a stupid contributed article. The most successful paper is the paper that is intelligently and consistently edited in all its departments, whether by pen or scissors.

Where the 202nd Grand Time Will Be.

The Two-hundred-and-second Grand Monthly Distribution of The Louisiana State Lottery will take place at New Orleans, La., on Tuesday, March 15, 1887, when \$535,000 will be scattered all over the world in sums from \$150,000 downward. Tickets cost \$10; tenths, \$1. For information, apply to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

Shaved with Pumice Stone.

"Ever hear of a man shaving himself with a pumice stone?" asked an Ogden avenue barber of a Chicago Herald reporter. "There is a carpenter over here on Jane street who has not touched his skin with a razor for six months, yet his face is always as smooth as a woman's. Three times a week he sits down upon the bench in his shop, and with a piece of pumice stone held tightly between his index finger and thumb, he will slowly rasp the stubble off his chin and chops. He says he can shave himself in this manner in half the time it would require him with a razor. Talk about there being any money in a barber shop! It's all bosh. It won't be long before men will be shaving themselves with sponges, and cutting their hair with an egg-beater."

Catarrh Cured.

DAWSON, GA., Dec. 7, 1886.

For fully nine years I had catarrh. For five years I had it in the very worst form, how obnoxious that I need not recount. I was under treatment of one of the most celebrated eye, ear and throat physicians in the United States, but he was unable to do me any good. In despair, I resorted to numerous patent medicines that I saw advertised, but of no avail. Finally about six months ago I began to take S. S. S., in sheer desperation, but with little hope and no faith in it. But to-day I am comparatively well; indeed, I have been so benefited by the S. S. S., that, although skeptical of its merits, I am compelled by the benefit I have derived from it, to testify to its unquestioned curative powers in catarrh cases. The best compliment I can pay it is that I have recently recommended it to a number of my warmest personal friends. **Mrs. E. C. KENDRICK.**

Blood Poison.

WACO, TEXAS, Oct. 16, 1886.

To the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.
GENTLEMEN: I am an employee of Messrs. Cameron, Castle & Story, the great drug firm of Waco, Texas. I used two bottles of your S. S. S., for a bad case of blood poison, and the medicine cured me completely.

T. L. DECKARD, (Colored.)

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3
Atlanta, Ga.

Grabbed by the Adams Express.

CINCINNATI, March 1.—The Adams Express Company this morning extended its service over the entire system of the Ohio & Mississippi Railway, amounting to upwards of 600 miles of line, on which there are about 125 agencies. Ten years ago the Ohio & Mississippi began to carry its own express goods, and subsequently contracted with the Baltimore & Ohio, whose contract expired last night. The occupation of the line by the Adams Company, it is said, is in the nature of a surprise.

Benton McMillin, Congressman From Tennessee, the Luckiest Representative in Washington.

There are substantial reasons why Congressman Benton McMillin is regarded as the luckiest man in Washington. His wife is a lovely woman, a brunette, young, graceful and accomplished. She is the daughter of ex-Gov. Brown, the richest man in Tennessee. Mrs. McMillin is his only child, and heir to his \$6,000,000 or 7,000,000. Moreover, Mr. McMillin is so popular in his district that the Democrats do not think of opposing his nomination so long as he chooses to stand for a re-election. He nominates himself and the party indorses it. The Democrats are so strong in the district that the Republicans will not go through the form of nominating one of their number to run against him. This is Mr. McMillin's greatest grievance. He dearly loves a fight, and the Republicans refuse to gratify him.

The luckiest Congressman was born in Monroe county, Kentucky, September 11, 1845. He was educated at Phylomath Academy, Tennessee, and Kentucky University, at Lexington. After having read law and his admission to the bar, in 1871, he opened an office at Celina, Tennessee. In November, 1874, he was elected a member of the Tennessee House of Representatives. The next year he was commissioned by the Governor of Kentucky to treat with the State of Tennessee for the purchase of territory. He was an elector on the Tilden and Hendricks ticket. In 1877 he was commissioned by the Governor of Tennessee a special Judge of the Circuit Court. His service as a Representative at Washington began with the Forty-sixth Congress. They have been continuous since that time.—*Courier-Journal.*

Socrates' Spouse.

Who knows what excuse there may have been for Xantippe's sad temper? Many women are snappish, querulous and sour, simply because they are suffering. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a certain cure for every feminine weakness and derangement, and will restore health and good spirits to the most nervous and disheartened invalid, thereby making her a blessing to her family and the world. A single bottle will prove its surpassing merit. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

The Isle of Patmos.

Before the Christian era the name Patmos only occurs in a few passages of ancient writers, and of its history, if it had one, nothing is known, it was when it became the place of banishment of St. John the Divine, and the scene of his apocalyptic vision, that it once for all attracted the attention of mankind. At the present day it is one of the least accessible of the Aegean Islands, for, owing to its remote position and the unproductiveness of its soil, no steamers ever touch there.

In shape Patmos may be roughly described as forming a crescent, the horns of which face eastward; but its outline is broken up by innumerable promontories inclosing landlocked creeks, so that, when seen from above, it presents somewhat the aspect of a strange polypus. Its length from north to south is about eight miles, and its area is rugged and broken; but the most marked peculiarity is that it is almost divided in two in the middle, for in this part, within a distance of little more than half a mile from one another, are two isthmuses only a few hundred yards wide, and rising but lightly above the sea level. On the southernmost of these the *scala* is situated, while between the two stands the steep hill on which the acropolis of the Hellenic city was built.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes, that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at Owen & Moore's Drug Store.

MR. FINK, who is the joint commissioner of the various trunk lines, says he has been trying to enforce the main features of the Inter-State Commerce bill for many years.

Burlington Free Press: The University of Bologna is soon to celebrate the eighth hundredth anniversary of its foundation. The original sausage will be there.

Boston Transcript: Mr. Lowell is to have a five-page poem in the Atlantic—Boston Traveler. Let 'er go Gallagher. We stopped our subscription at the close of '86.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. I have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Owen & Moore.

Chicago Times—During the year 1886 taxes were paid on 3,510,895,528 cigars in this country.