

THE CHRONICLE.

FRANK M. DUFFY, Editor.

\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

The best "natural advantage" of a town is the pluck and public spirit of its citizens.

HON. JESSE NOBMENT has sold the Bollivar Bulletin to Mr. W. A. McDaniel.

Ex-Governor D. W. C. Senter is ill at his home near Morristown, East Tennessee.

The criminal who cannot sustain his plea with an alibi is apt to fall back on a legal technicality.

The Florida Senate has passed a bill forbidding, under heavy penalty, the granting of free passes to delegates to nominating conventions.

Put beer up to twenty cents a glass and a man could save a great deal of money by swearing off. It is the cheapness of liquor that ruins the people.

No wonder the railroad men oppose the 4th Section. If they cut off the newspaper men then the railroads will have to walk and put up their own hand bills.

"NEVER appear conscious of your bustle," says Mrs. Astor. But some ladies can not help feeling a little pride in the big Sunday number of their favorite newspaper.

JOURNALISTS get more free advice than any other class of people, and it is not strange that newspapers occasionally have advice left over, which they can afford to give away.

SCHNIDER says: One time when I goes mit der boleece to show him a deadt dog in my neighbor's yard, he comes cop und finds two deadt cats under my own wood shed.

A fund is being raised in Richmond, Va., for the perpetual embellishment of the grave of little "Joe" Davis, son of Jefferson Davis, who died in that city during the war.

THE Rev. W. A. Chandler, assistant editor Christian Advocate, Nashville, is to preach the commencement sermon for McTyere Institute, McKentzie, Tenn., May 29, 1887.

"SWEET are the uses of adversity" is the way it reads, but Shakespeare evidently meant to say: "Sweet are the uses of advertising," and the printer corrected the manuscript accordingly.

A woman doesn't half as much about voting as a man does about rocking a cradle, yet there are more women who want to vote than men who want to rock cradles.—Washington Critic.

PARTY discipline, prosecuted with patience, is bound to win. Some of the best draft mules in the country occasionally kick in traces; but they are always there to pull when the lead is heavy.

REV. JOSEPH PARKER, of London, is spoken of as the probable successor of Beecher. He is a man of eminent ability and a pillar of strength to any church. He will be the orator at the Beecher memorial meeting.

JAMES ALLEN, of Gallatin, Tenn., who was a member of Capt. Wm. Blackmore's company, 1st regiment Tennessee Infantry in the Mexican war was the first old soldier who received a pension for services in that war.

"How styles have changed since I was a girl," said an old lady. "When I was young we used to wear our dresses up to the neck and gloves with only one button. Now they wear the gloves up to the neck and only one button on the dress."

CRIME increases with the increased facilities of gathering its statistics. Telegraphic service enables a news journal to display all the murders of the rest of the world as an appetizer before breakfast, and it makes the world look very bad without the balance sheet of good and kind deeds that has no circulation.

Washington Critic: They were playing a quiet game of euche in the smoker and did not notice the conductor as he came through. "Tickets!" said he. Just at that moment one of the players murmured "I pass." "Not much you don't," said the conductor impatiently. "Not since the Inter-State Commerce bill."

THE Avalanche of the 2nd contains a fine portrait of Gen. N. B. Forrest and a strong article in favor of the erection of a monument in Memphis to his memory. Many of his old command in this part of the State would be glad to contribute their mite in this honoring the great cavalry leader.

THE Semi-weekly Sunter Republican, edited and published by Capt. Hancock, Americus, Ga., is a Democratic journal ably edited and alive with business advertising.

A Bad Spell. If an s and an e and a u with an x at the end spells "su." And an e and a y and e spell "fy," pray what is a speller to do? Then if also an s and e and a g and an h and e spells "side," There's nothing much left for a speller to do but to go and commit "Stonzyesighed."

A NOBLE ACT. A GENEROUS act was performed by Maj. A. W. Wills, of Nashville while the lots were being sold in Florence, Mrs. Wood, wife of Judge Wood, President of the Company wanted a lot for a Confederate Monument to be decided to the Ladies' Association. The Company gave the lot readily—and not only gave one lot but also another lot for the ladies to sell. This latter suggestion was, we believe, made by our townsman Hon. C. G. Smith, though he is too generous to acknowledge it. After all this Maj. Wills bought a lot for \$1200 and gave it to the ladies' Association. The special generosity of this act of Maj. Wills consists in the fact that he "wore the blue" during the war, and it therefore shows that he honors brave men and sympathizes most fully with the patriotic ladies of Florence who cherish the memory of their friends. This single act on the part of Maj. Wills insures the fact that he will never lack friends while he lives, nor a monument when he passes away.

BASE BALL.

They played a Sunday game of base ball at Nashville recently in defiance of all law and public sentiment. The times are out of joint any way on this Sunday business. If a man stays quietly at home and observes Sunday "as a day of rest" he is liable to be hauled over the coals by the preacher man of his civil district; and if he goes out for a walk and finds himself surrounded by a base ball club he is liable to be called up before Judge Bailey on blue Monday morning and classed as no better than one of the wicked; and, if in the quietude of his home he endeavors to drive away sinful thoughts by reading the newspapers he is struck color-blind by the startling words "Base Ball" at the head of the column followed by such idiotic statements as these: "The Louvilles played an almost perfect game in the field."

"Werrick and Mack gave a fine exhibition of base work, and Pete Browning distinguished himself in centre field. In the eighth inning Toy knocked a terrific ball to right centre field, but Browning got under it by hard running."

"Little Sticker did the best work for the visitors, and Mann made a beautiful one-hand catch of White's fly in the sixth inning."

Such talk as this shows clearly enough that the newspaper men are at the bottom of all this wickedness, and through their influence the contagion has spread and this demoralizing game has been carried into the way-back districts where society has not yet arrived at the white vest and lawn sociable period. The remedy for this Sunday wickedness lies to some extent in the fact that Sunday is perverted from its true purpose as a day of rest and changed into a day of dress and worry and excitement and display among many of our good people, and, as one extreme brings on another, some of our people crowd the churches and others spend their Sundays in any way they consider as conducive to their health and happiness.

KITTY OF COLERAINE.

The quaint old Irish ballad "Kitty of Coleraine," is charmingly illustrated by Edwin A. Abbey in the May Harper's. As this little ballad is seldom found in collections of poetry, we reprint it entire: As beautiful Kitty one morning was tripping, With a pitcher of milk from the dair of When she saw me she stumbled, the pitcher it tumbled, And all the sweet buttermilk water'd the plain.

Oh, what shall I do, now? 'Twas looking at you, now. Sure, sure, such a pitcher I'll ne'er meet again. 'Twas the pride of my dairy. Oh, Barney McHenry, You're sent as a plague to the girls of Coleraine: I sat down beside her, and gently did chide her, That such a misfortune should give her such pain. A kiss then I gave her. Before I did leave her, She vow'd for such pleasure she'd break it again.

'Twas the haymaking season. I can't tell the reason— Misfortunes will never come single—that's plain— For, very soon after poor Kitty's disaster, The devil a pitcher was whole in Coleraine.

The authorship of these verses is generally given as anonymous, but careful investigation has recently discovered that the writer is Edward Lyssight. Mr. Abbey's illustrations are four beautiful pages, beside a head-piece and tail-piece. The climax expressed in the last line is the

title of one of the pages which is assigned the position of honor as frontispiece of the Number.

WHEN auctioneer, Barnes, commenced crying the land sales in Florence Col. Colyar forgot himself and "demanded a division of time, and twenty minutes rejoinder." He thought somebody was attacking the tariff.

It is said that Joseph Pulitzer never allowed the word "Jew" or "Hebrew" to appear in the World, and a correspondent of the Sun has written to that paper approving of Pulitzer's course and objection to criticism of it, to which the Sun makes this reply: "For our own part we do not understand that there is anything insulting in saying that a man is a Jew, if it be true, any more than in saying that he is a Protestant or a Catholic, a German or an Italian. If we look into the records of history for the greatest individuals who have served humanity by raising thought, knowledge, charity and hope to higher and higher levels, those men will in many instances be found to be Jews."

"Fair Florence."

Last week, in company with Judge C. G. Smith, Capt. Polk G. Johnson and Capt. R. L. Cobb, the editor of this paper visited the beautiful city situated on the bank of Tennessee River in Lauderdale county Alabama and designated by all parties whether residents or visitors as "Fair Florence."

Knowing the anxious desire among many of our readers, both in Tennessee and Kentucky, to learn something definite and reliable in regard to the vast enterprises now in progress in and near the city of Florence we have gathered and condensed the following:

FLORENCE, IN 1819.

Years ago our forefathers projected the scheme of a large town just here, and evidently so, for it is noted that in 1819 Florence was selected by the "Gyprus Land Company" as the site upon which to build a large Southern commercial city, and every effort was made to attract to the town by the means of the Tennessee River with the cities then being founded on the Ohio and Mississippi, the town was expected to become the trading and distributing point for all Northern Alabama, as well as for those counties in Tennessee lying upon the Alabama border. The town was laid off with wide streets and avenues one hundred feet wide, and graded with a species of conglomerate gravel found in inexhaustible supply within its corporate limits. The site selected was upon bluffs one hundred and fifty feet above the level of the river at high water, depressions being occasional and every effort was made to drain and excavate facilities for boat landings. The spot is beautiful beyond comparison. The country around for miles is a fertile agriculture region the grasses, clover, grain, fruits, vegetables and cotton growing to great perfection. A sale of lots took place that year (1819), James Madison, James Monroe and Andrew Jackson, three Presidents of the United States, being present. Hon. John McKinley was one of the projectors, also Hon. James Jackson and General Jackson. Many other gentlemen whose names are recorded in the archives of the country's history as among the most illustrious in the land. For a number of years the new town increased rapidly in population, and began to flourish in a commercial way. Unfortunately politics crept into the town, and the citizens were divided into two parties, and the town became estranged in business by reason of enmities engendered by differences in political views and during the excitement in the violent days of 1832. The land on opposite sides of the town was owned by the chiefs of two bitter opposing political parties, and every effort was made to carry out a plan to build up the town by one party was antagonized and opposed by the other. This system of intestine dissension carried on until the close of the late Civil War.

FLORENCE, IN 1887.

This company was organized in November, 1834, Judge W. B. Wood, of Florence, was president, and Mr. M. W. Wills, of Nashville, Vice-president; H. C. Wood, of Florence, Secretary; and W. P. Campbell, of Florence, Treasurer. The plan of organizing the company was as follows: The company acquired a large amount of the land in and around Florence, composed of business and residence lots, and the most desirable of a magnificent tract of one hundred acres of land. It contained a handsome acre suburban property, and excellent garden and farming lands in near vicinity. The several owners put in their lands or lots at an agreed valuation, or the valuation was determined by disinterested parties. In this way all the land possible in and around Florence was obtained. Lands that could not be procured in this way were bought and put in by the buyers at actual cost. Then about three hundred thousand dollars was subscribed in cash. There was no syndicate putting in land at watered prices against the public's money and making a profit to start with. It was a popular uprising of the citizens of Florence who put their lands at market prices against about three hundred thousand dollars. The assets of the company now consist of a magnificent tract of one hundred acres of land, and four thousand three hundred acres in and around the town, thirty thousand acres of mineral lands, and the balance of four hundred thousand dollars in cash. To the McNab Coal Company, near Chattanooga, on the Tennessee River, the Florence Company have given a contract to erect one hundred ton furnace for this the McNab Company changes its name to the Coke, Coal and Iron Company of Florence, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, and contracts to deliver coal and coke at Florence at one-half cent a bushel less than their market value. This contract also bought sixty-eight thousand dollars worth of real estate in Florence from private individuals. They will build a large tract of one hundred acres of land, and also announced that they would erect another seventy-five ton furnace there. The Florence Charcoal, Iron and Chemical Company, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, has selected a twenty-five acre site, and will at once proceed to erect a charcoal

and chemical plant, containing forty thousand cords of wood annually, and in connection therewith will erect a fifty ton charcoal furnace. The company is authorized to construct works of double the capacity. Arrangements have been concluded for making brick on a large scale. A malleable iron foundry is contemplated, and a boiling and iron association, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, organized. The Southern Machine Company, of Shelbyville, Tenn., have erected a large planing mill at Florence. Its capital is one hundred thousand dollars. The Florence Street Railway Company is organized with a capital of fifty thousand dollars, and will at once proceed to construct a street car line. The Florence Electric Light Company, with a capital of seventy-five thousand dollars, all taken. They are ready for a contract to build the works, and an agreement has been reached with the agent of the R. Bullock & Co., of New York. The capital stock of fifty thousand dollars is all taken in the electric light company. Wm. H. Brunbridge and associates have purchased a stock of ten thousand dollars, all taken, for the Florence Canning and preserving Company. To all these enterprises the Florence Company have given all the land needed.

In Florence the visitor still finds many of the old typical Southern homes, and the society of the beautiful city has long been noted for its refinements and intelligence.

It is not intended in this article to assert that social, political or educational reform has not been wrought in the South, nor that wonderful changes have not occurred in the habits, in the fortunes, or in the conditions of individuals and the Southern masses generally. Many of these changes have not been paralleled in modern times. A possible reason for the changes in the Southern States wrought by the Civil War may be found in the great French epoch of '80, and yet there is to be found a true Frenchman who will assert that at this period of our history entirely eliminated and a new France substituted? The young Republican France of today is the same old France of the Gauls, the France of the Romans, the France of the Teutons, the France of Vercingetorix, the France of Cesar the France of Charlemagne. So in the South there has been no entirely new birth, but only a new element created. A young and vigorous element is growing up in the South ready to toil and work. The sun yet shines upon our broad and fertile land. The same congenial climate with which kind Heaven endowed the old South is yet here. If cotton is no longer king, in company with corn and wheat, it makes yet an excellent vice-governor. The negro, although no longer a slave, is still the same faithful, gentle, and when kindly treated, the most obedient, frugal, energetic and industrious laborer that he proved himself to be in the old days when he hung up his hoe in the evening at the door of his humble cabin home at Monticello, York or Monticello. And in the corn, cotton, or wheat fields of the Sunny South-to-day he will cheerfully and willingly follow where ever the white man's hand has energy to lead. He does not riot. He never strikes. He toils for us, labors for us without a murmur, and is always thankful for a kind word and a helping hand. Far be the day when the Southern comes to revile his old friend and ex-king cotton, or to turn his hand in anger against his faithful ally, the "old corn-field darky."

Twenty years ago the rich farms of the Tennessee Valley were over run by an invading enemy, the crops destroyed, the dwellings and cotton-gins burned and the stock and negroes taken away. Much damage was also done to the property in and around Florence. Many of us who visited Florence last week were there during the times of misfortune in the years now long gone by, but the labor of twenty years has restored much that had been so wantonly destroyed. As the writer, with a group of friends last week, stood looking out from the beautiful city over the fields where Southern Soldiers once fought so bravely and so well, the scene was one of happy peace. The soft purple of a Southern evening sunset hovered over the quiet, peaceful landscape, and nothing remained to tell of the mad passions that once surged and ebbed over that lovely valley. Honest toil had resumed its wanted sway, the ruined homes had been rebuilt, the fields once trampled by the feet of armed men were restored to cultivation, and the magnificent Tennessee river as it mingled in the misty landscape and added its grandeur to the boundless view, gave no remembrance that its waters had once been reddened with the blood of the gallant men whose homes were on its banks. All save the tombs have passed away; but from each of those grass-grown mounds the mute appeal goes up: "Have these brave men died in vain?" And this question was answered by the hundreds present from both North and South: "No! this fair land was worthy of the defense of heroes. No! they did not die in vain."

The following letter from Mr. Andrew Mayer of Philadelphia, to the American explains itself, and at the same time does justice to the gentlemen interested in the Florence Land Company. The sale of the lots was openly and honestly conducted and all unprejudiced parties who were present are witnesses to the fact. We commend the letter of Mr. Mayer to all who desire to understand the whole matter:

NASHVILLE, April 29, 1887.—To the American: I am prompted to send you this communication, by a number of my acquaintances, to refute charges made against the management of the sale of lots at Florence, Ala., on the 26th, 27th and 28th of this month. From the information I have received, and the questions asked me since my return from Florence, I am led to believe that persons interested in depressing the price of the stock of "The Florence Land, Mining & Manufacturing Company" are circulating reports damaging to the bona fides of the sale. I arrived in Florence on Saturday last, and remained there until last (Thursday) night, when the sale closed and I returned to this city; therefore, it is plain to be seen that I was there continuously from before the time of the sale until its close. I was present upon the ground at the time and saw every piece of property sold, and in a great many instances I started the bidding, and after 600 lots were sold, I purchased for myself and with others forty-three of them. The entire proceeds of the three days' sale as taken from my book, in which is written the name of the purchaser, the size of each lot and the price it was sold for, are \$78,385. Of this sum three gentlemen connected with the company purchased for themselves individually, all told, or in other words, out of 67 acres sold they purchased about three acres, less than 5% of the property. The agent of the company, A. V. S. Lindsay, Esq., announced before the sale began that stockholders could purchase property in the same manner as others, but the terms of the sale would have to be strictly complied with by all bidders. The fact that the stockholders could purchase property in the same manner as others, but the terms of the sale would have to be strictly complied with by all bidders. The fact that the stockholders could purchase property in the same manner as others, but the terms of the sale would have to be strictly complied with by all bidders. The fact that the stockholders could purchase property in the same manner as others, but the terms of the sale would have to be strictly complied with by all bidders.

FERTILIZER!

THREE OF THE FOUR PREMIUMS

Awarded for the Best Samples of Tobacco shown at the Democrat's Fair was raised by the use of

National Fertilizer!

IT HAS THE LEAD OF ALL FERTILIZERS FOR RAISING FINE AS WELL AS LARGE QUANTITIES OF TOBACCO.

Geo. T. Rosson, District No. 5, was Awarded and Received \$75 in Gold

Offered by the National Fertilizer Company for the best acre of Tobacco raised by use of National Fertilizer.

Has Raised 1,575 Lbs. to the Acre. WHO CAN BEAT IT!

KEESE & NORTHINGTON.

COULTER BROS.

Can now be found at the

HARRIS HOTEL, OPP. POST OFFICE,

Where you can find many Goods, both damaged and undamaged at very much less than value. We ask one and all to call and inspect our stock before buying. These goods must be sold before we regain our New Store. Now is your time to secure bargains.

Thanking our friends and the trade generally for past favors, and inviting them to call and take advantage of the bargains now offered, we are

Very respectfully,

COULTER BROS.

HARRIS OLD HOTEL, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

ISAAC ROSENFELD,

THE LEADER OF LOW PRICES,

Comes to the front with the handsomest stock of Goods ever brought to the city, and should you need anything in

Dry Goods, Clothing (for men, boys and children), Fine Shoes, Dress Goods, Laces of all kinds, Trunks, Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.

Give me a trial and you will never regret doing so.

My Motto: Low Prices. Fair Dealing. Good Goods.

My stock consists only of the latest style in all the departments. Give me a trial before purchasing elsewhere, and you will be convinced that I will give you better goods for the cash money than can be bought elsewhere. I am respectfully,

ISAAC ROSENFELD.

IF YOU DESIRE

ELEGANT LIGHT CORN BREAD, SPLENDID CORN CAKES, OR

EXTRA SNOW WHITE MUSH,

—ASK YOUR GROCER FOR—

SLAUGHTER'S ROLLER PROCESS BOLTED MEAL

Made from Pure White Corn, thoroughly cleaned of all impurities, and the meal cooled and purified before entering the sack.

For sale by KEESSE & NORTHINGTON, WOOD & ABBOTT and other leading houses.

UNION ROLLER MILLS,

St. Bethlehem, Tenn.

not to an extent exceeding \$10,000. When you consider the total of the sale \$178,385 and the extent of Messrs. Cole, Spurr and Wills' purchases, viz., less than \$10,000, it shows how untenable are the rumors of bad faith in the sale. Evidently the false rumors are being circulated to depreciate the stock, but when the facts are known the falsehoods must recede upon those who manufactured them.

To persons who are interested in the stock I would say go and see the town of Florence, and I use the word town advisedly, inquire the value of real estate there, then go three miles below to Sheffield and compare the two places, and when you are truthfully told that the price of land in the latter place, which is a city without citizens, sold for four and five times as much as the ground in Florence, you can readily see that there was no false bidding or even speculative prices obtained. I reside in Philadelphia, have no interest in the Florence Land Company whatever, but dislike to see designing parties use such contemptible methods to make money themselves or cause others to lose it. What I think of the town of Florence is evidenced by the purchases made there. Yours truly, ANDREW MATHER.

Guitar Lessons.—Mrs. Carrie Thomas of New Providence would like to get a few pupils on the guitar, (in Clarksville), and if she succeeds will come over three times a week to give lessons. Tuition per 20 weeks, \$25. Where there are more than one pupil in a family, each twenty dollars.

Refrigerators.—I am just in receipt of a large stock of refrigerators. You can't well keep your beef-steak, and milk and butter cool and healthy without a good refrigerator. JOHN F. COURTS.

E. G. LEAK of Guthrie, Ky., has 80,000 good brick for sale, loaded on the cars. Parties in Clarksville will do well to call on him and get his prices. Those who are building up the burnt district can save time by sending him an order. JOHN F. COURTS.

TOWNSHEND'S Corn Salve is warranted to cure. For sale by Owen & Moore, Nov. 13, 5m. Baby Carriages.—If you desire your baby to enjoy good health you should call immediately and get one of my baby carriages. They are just beautiful. JOHN F. COURTS.