

THE COLUMBIA HERALD.

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COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1897.

NO. 26

NEWS AND COMMENT.

It is thought that Congress will adjourn about August 15.

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY has conferred the degree of LL. D. upon Mr. Cleveland.

EUGENE V. DEBBS has launched his "Social Democracy of America," and calls upon all "honest citizens" to enlist under the banner of the new commonwealth.

THE Jellico miners, in East Tennessee, have declared a strike on, and before the end comes, thousands of men may be thrown out of employment.

W. B. BRADBURY, a millionaire of San Francisco, will have to serve a sentence of 24 hours imprisonment in the county jail for spitting on the floor of a street car.

A MEETING of about 1,500 delegates was held in Detroit, Mich., Tuesday, for the purpose of effecting an organization between the independent telephone companies of America.

EX-SENATOR JOHN R. REAGAN, of Texas, the only surviving member of the ex-President Davis' Cabinet, was one of the orators at the Confederate Reunion in Nashville this week.

MINERS at Birmingham, Ala., have been given notice of a reduction in their wages of 5 cents per ton, to take place July 1. The miners will doubtless enjoy this evidence of the return of good times.

THE Mercantile National Bank, at Hartford, Conn., will go out of business. The liabilities, including capital, are \$1,015,000; assets, \$1,012,000. Mr. McKinley's "advance agent," it appears, did not reach Hartford in time.

EX-QUEEN LILLIOKALANI describes the annexation treaty as an invasion of the rights of the ruling chiefs and in violation of international rights, both towards her people and towards friendly nations with whom they have made treaties.

ENGLAND is having a gay time this week over Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee. Royal processions, dinners, receptions, balls, and pomp and ceremony mark the events of the occasion, and millions of Her Majesty's subjects are wild with enthusiasm.

A DISPATCH to the New York World from Havana says that smallpox, fever and dysentery are fast killing off the inhabitants and soldiers on the island, and that if the war continues fifteen months the western half of the island will be entirely depopulated.

CHRISTIAN K. ROSS, the father of Charley Ross, died in Philadelphia this week. Up to his last illness Mr. Ross never gave up the search for his missing boy, whose abduction startled Philadelphia on July 1, 1874, and became an unsolved mystery of the world over.

THE Texas Legislature has enacted a law providing for the punishment for murder in the first degree of all persons participating in lynchings. The law is good; its enforcement would be better; not only in Texas, but in Tennessee as well, and all the states, both north and south.

At the meeting of the Tennessee Press Association in Nashville last week, Rufus M. Fields was elected President; J. W. N. Burkitt, of Jackson, Vice-President for West Tennessee; R. E. Folk, of Nashville, Vice-President for Middle Tennessee, and James F. Baker, of Huntsville, Vice-President for East Tennessee.

By a decision of the appellate court, rendered at Frankfort, Ky., last Saturday, all the building and loan associations in that state are either knocked out or more or less crippled. The court holds that the law which authorized the associations to charge not exceeding 12 per cent. interest, including dues and the legal rate, is unconstitutional. It is also held that all the interest, and even dues, in excess of 6 per cent. is usurious, and that the borrowers, who have been paying from 12 to 17 per cent. in dues and interest, are entitled to recover or be credited by all in excess of a 6 per cent. interest.

NASHVILLE CAPTURED!

The Old Confederates Take It by Storm.

Maury County Masters a Good-Sized Regiment and Sends Them to Aid in the Attack.

Speech-Making, Hand-Shaking, War Reminiscences and Good Eating Make the Reunion a Grand Success.

"Tell it as you may, It never can be told; Sing it as you will, It never can be sung."

The story of the glory of the men who wore the gray, in their graves so still; The story of the living, Unforgotten, yet forgiving, The victims still of hate, Who have forever clung, With a love that will not die, To the memories of our past.

It was this "story of the glory of the men who wore the gray"—the love for the old flag that fell at Appomattox—the fond remembrance of scenes of by-gone days—and the desire to mix and mingle with their comrades and recall the exciting events of that memorable struggle of the South for her rights, that made Nashville the Mecca for thousands of battle-scarred veterans of the Confederate Army of America, this week.

The old soldiers—more than 20,000 strong—completely captured Nashville. From every quarter of the Union, and from the Southern States particularly, they answered to the bugle's call, and with one accord marched upon Tennessee's fair capital. But there was an absence of muskets and cannon and munitions of war; the "rebel yell" was not so lusty as it was in the days of yore, and the firm, soldierly tread, which once answered to the soul-inspiring tunes of the Southern army, was gone. A general good feeling of brotherly love prevailed, and the old soldiers—some of them decrepit with age and battle wounds—marched into the city, formed into camp, shook hands with comrades whom they had not seen since the war—and probably will not see again until the last grand reunion "across the river"—had a good time as only veterans can, and then returned to their frescoes, to live over and over again the scenes of the day.

Maury County did her part toward the reunion, and did it well. In the way of provisions she sent a large supply of flour, hams, sheep, and every other kind of eatables suitable for the occasion. And then, when it came to her old soldiers attending, she sent a small-sized army.

The scenes at the depot in Columbia Monday and Tuesday, while the trains of soldiers were passing through, were inspiring and impressive, and gave one an idea of the reunion scenes in Nashville. Many old "vets" met each other for the first time since they had fought together in battle array, and a good, old-time love-feast was held.

Following is a list of the ex-Confederates in Maury County who registered their names at the office of the Secretary of the Bivouac in Columbia, preparatory to their start to the reunion. There are many others who attended, but a complete list of these would be impossible.

Ninth Battalion Cavalry.

A. J. Alexander, Columbia; Ab Addison, Bigbyville; Geo. W. Batley, Columbia; A. B. Bittle, Hampshire; R. H. Blackwell, Timmons; J. P. Brownlow, Columbia; W. R. Bolton, Carter's Creek; J. E. Dixon, Ashwood; E. J. Davis, Dandridge; W. H. Edwards, Ketchum; J. R. Erwin, Williamsport; J. R. Gray, Santa Fe; J. B. Galloway, Broadview; Nathan Garner, Hampshire; J. S. Hoover, Duck River; Jasper Horne, Broadview; F. O. Houser, Water Valley; R. G. Harris, Grovesville; G. Kirk, Hampshire; H. G. Kittrell, Mt. Pleasant; T. E. Lipscomb, W. H. Lipscomb, W. H. McCall, Columbia; C. P. Mayberry, H. W. Mayberry, Sawdust Valley; Jas. McKennon, Allen Powell, H. M. Peyton, Columbia; W. T. Porter, Williamsport; W. H. Pigg, Santa Fe; J. M. Russell, Sawdust Valley; J. H. Thomas, Columbia; J. K. P. Timmons, Godwin; C. A. Webb, Jones Valley; H. H. Waters, Carter's Creek.

Third Tennessee Infantry.

J. W. Alexander, Spring Hill; L. A. Calver, Cullerka; W. A. Caldwell, Columbia; R. B. Childrey, Andrews; N. F. Cheairs, Lipscomb; J. P. Caldwell, J. P. Bobbins, Columbia; John T. Harris, Broadview; W. A. Henderson, Columbia; W. S. Jennings, Mt. Pleasant; E. W. Kannon, Bigbyville; John Lamar, Columbia; R. B. Cornack, Kedron; Thomas Mahoney, Fountain Creek; J. A. Richardson, W. B. Renfro, Cullerka; G. P. Straley, Rally Hill, R. S. Thomas, Hurricane; W. T. Wells, Broadview.

Forty-Eighth Tennessee Infantry.

Will Davidson, Fountain Creek; B. T. Martin, Columbia; C. B. Jones, Kedron; W. B. Wood, Columbia; W. E. Addison, Waxahatchie, Texas; J. N. Alexander, Columbia; O. P. Cheek, Leftwich; Z. V. Crook, Lawrenceburg; Nate Craig, J. M. Coffee, M. M. Coffee, John Davidson, Fountain Creek; H. G. Evans, Columbia; F. M. Fitzgerald, Carter's Creek; J. L. Hobbs, Cullerka; E. E. Jamison, Carter's Creek; S. M. Jones, Columbia; Joe Love, Cullerka; E. S. Roan, Columbia; J. K. P. Sowell, W. A. Smith, L. Stewart, Columbia; Wilson Tronsdale, McCains; M. B. Tomlinson, Cullerka; Davis Tronsdale, McCains; H. Underwood, T. W. Lamar, Columbia.

First Tennessee Cavalry.

W. C. Aydelott, Columbia; Loyd Cecil, Lipscomb; H. H. Caskey, Park's Station; N. G. Cockrell, Mountain Creek; J. Henry Frierson, Columbia; W. T. Galloway, Hurricane; Polk Godwin, Godwin; T. M. Glenn, Columbia; J. R. Gracey, Fountain Creek; W. B. Gordon, T. J. Goodrum, J. M. Hodge, Columbia; W. L. Henderson, McCains; John E. Jones, Columbia; W. H. Johnson, Ben; W. F. M. Kinzer, Sawdust; Sims Latta, Columbia; B. F. McBride, Sawdust; A. W. McDonald, Fountain Creek; W. H. Mitchell, Columbia; S. P. Perry, J. J. Scott, Bigbyville; J. W. Sargent, W. J. L. Temple, Sawdust; W. L. Truett, Columbia; G. R. Whiteside, S. A. Worley, Isom's Store; W. J. Whitthorne, D. F. Watkins, C. C. Vaughan, Columbia; Johns Long, O. Bendorman, Willis Connor, Mt. Pleasant; J. H. Fussell, G. L. Addison, Columbia.

Eleventh Tennessee Cavalry.

J. H. Blair, J. H. Dumoyant, Columbia; Joe Fry, Fountain Creek; A. J. Lee, Spring Hill; Alex. Moore, Rally Hill; W. McConnell, John McConnell, Fountain Creek; J. A. Ramsey, C. S. Williams, Cullerka; John B. Wells, Spring Hill.

Maury Artillery.

M. H. Butts, Columbia; W. P. Cook, Santa Fe; W. A. Griffin, Water Valley; J. C. Good, Mowdy; Thomas Latta, Santa Fe.

Third Confederates.

J. W. Caldwell, Columbia; E. T. Journey, Leftwich.

First Tennessee Infantry.

W. R. Covey, Cullerka; B. M. Johnson, Santa Fe; C. S. Nichols, Carter's Creek; S. R. Watkins, Columbia.

Twenty-Fourth Tennessee Infantry.

G. G. and S. W. Dainwood, Columbia; A. B. McKay, Columbia.

Ninth Regiment Tennessee Cavalry.

Wm. Littlefield, Columbia; B. Nevils, Columbia; J. A. Petty, Cullerka; G. F. Robertson, Carter's Creek; M. L. Roan, Cullerka.

Fourth Confederates.

O. H. P. Mullins, Santa Fe; G. W. Warren, Santa Fe.

Surgeons.

J. S. Pride, Cullerka; J. H. Williams, Columbia.

Second Tennessee Infantry.

J. P. N. White, Columbia; St. L. White, Columbia.

Miscellaneous.

A. D. Bryant, 3rd Tenn. Inf., Bryant Station; J. T. Ballaban, Morton's Battery; Cullerka; J. W. Beckett, 9th Texas Cav., Bryant Station; W. J. Moore, Carter's Scouts, Columbia; F. B. Craig, 33rd N. C., Williamsport; James Craig, 6th N. C., Williamsport; J. M. Crowe, 2nd Tenn. Cav., Rally Hill; N. E. Dye, Vaughan's Scouts, Columbia; F. M. Fuller, 23rd N. C., Lasea; J. H. Gibson, 24th Tenn. Infantry, Park's Station; J. S. Griffin, Mt. Pleasant; J. H. Gillespie, scout, Berlin; J. D. Howard, Columbia; W. H. Harris, 7th Tenn. Cav., Timmons; W. D. Jones, Columbia; M. J. Johnson, artillery, Mt. Pleasant; M. L. Harlow, Ala., Cullerka; W. D. Primm, 11th Tenn. Infantry, Columbia; Wm. Quirk, 10th Tenn. Inf., Carter's Creek; S. T. Williams, 1st Regt., Mt. Pleasant; J. T. Williamson, Maj. 5th Regt., Columbia; J. Wilson, 30th Miss., Columbia; H. A. Brown, 1st N. C. Regt., Columbia; Mumford Smith, Mt. Pleasant.

Servants.

General Julius Caesar Braxton Bragadotte Bragg, head servant of Gen. Bragg.

TUESDAY'S EXERCISES.

Gen. Gordon, Judge Reagan and Gov. Taylor Made Orations.

The rain Tuesday morning was an unpleasant feature of the Confederate reunion, but the inclemency of the weather did not weaken the spirits of the old Confederates, nor did it prevent their gathering at the Tabernacle in great numbers, by hundreds and by thousands. As soon as the doors of the Tabernacle were opened at 9 o'clock the crowds began to pour into the spacious auditorium and by 11 o'clock every seat on both floors was filled, and many visitors unable to secure seats stood in the aisles. Seats on the platform were occupied by the sponsors, maids of honor, officers of the association, speakers of the day and distinguished Confederate generals and their staff officers.

The picture presented was one of beauty and chivalry. But a grander sight was that on the floors, where were gathered the rank and file of the Confederacy, the men who fought in the ditches, the men who made the names of the generals and colonels famous in history. When Gen. Gordon entered the hall he was greeted with enthusiastic applause and ringing cheers. Gen. Gordon picked up the gavel and rapped for order. When quiet was restored he said: "Comrades, some of you will bear me out in the assertion that I was not always behind. I have come here according to orders. It is fit that we should give honor and praise to God, the Supreme Master, and I ask that this great audience unite in praising him by singing 'Old Hundred' led by the band."

The band made an attempt to lead but evidently had not learned the tune and had to give it up. Gov. Taylor came to the rescue and led the song, the congregation joining and standing. Chaplain J. Wm. Jones offered the opening prayer, after which Gov. Taylor was introduced, and spoke in part as follows: "Ladies and Gentlemen—Why need I say welcome to the men of the South? Every heart in Tennessee throbs a welcome to you, and every loyal home smiles a welcome. I think if I could draw back the veil which separates immortality from this vale of tears, you would see a vision of your old comrades, who have answered to the roll call of eternity, crowding the air, and you would hear their shout, welcome, thrice welcome! I love to live in the land of Dixie, under the soft Southern skies, where

(Continued to Second Page.)

CRUELTY TO CHILDREN.

Oscar Wilde Writes About English Prisons.

Small Children Kept for Days in Dark and Gloomy Cells on a Starvation Diet.

Tender-Hearted Warden, Whose Sympathy Prompted Him to an Act of Kindness, Summarily Discharged.

Whatever may be the truth in regard to the personal morals of Oscar Wilde, who was released from prison on May 19, after serving two years for a heinous crime, he has done a service to humanity by writing a remarkable letter about the almost fiendish cruelty of the English prison system in the treatment of child prisoners.

A warden named Martin, who was employed at the Reading Jail, where Wilde was confined, was dismissed for giving two or three biscuits to a starving child in one of the cells. The whole convict system of England is too barbarous for belief in a civilized country and age, but when it is applied to a child of eleven years, as in this case, it is inhuman.

In the course of a long letter Wilde says:

"Three children (referring to the Monday previous to his release) had just been convicted. They were standing in a row in the prison dress. They were all small. The youngest, to whom the warden gave the biscuit, was a tiny little chap, and it was evident that the prison officials were unable to find clothes small enough to fit him."

"The present treatment of children is terrible. Children can understand a punishment inflicted by an individual; what they can't understand is punishment by society. A child is taken from its parents by people whom it has never seen, and finding itself in a lonely cell and ordered to be punished by the representative of a system that it cannot understand, becomes a prey to the first and most prominent emotion by modern prison life—the emotion of terror. The terror of a child in prison is limitless. I remember, as I was going to exercise, seeing in a dimly-lighted cell opposite my own, a small boy. Two wardens were talking to him with some sternness. The child's face was like a white wedge. There was a sheer terror in it, and in the eyes was the terror of a hunted animal. The next morning I heard him at breakfast time crying and calling to be let out. The cry was for his parents. From time to time could be heard the deep voice of a warden telling him to be quiet. And yet he had not even been convicted of whatever little offense with which he was charged. He was simply remanded."

"This terror that seizes and dominates the child is intensified beyond power of expression by the solitary cell system. Every child is confined in a cell for twenty-three hours out of twenty-four. This is the appalling thing. To shut a child in a dimly lighted cell for twenty-three hours a day is an example of cruelty and of stupidity."

"Inhuman treatment of a child is always inhuman by whomsoever inflicted, but inhuman treatment by a society is to a child more terrible because no appeal to the parent can be made to let out the child from the dark room. A warden cannot. Most wardens are fond of children, but the system prohibits the tendering of the child any assistance. Should they do so, as Martin did, they are dismissed."

"The second thing from which a child suffers in prison is hunger. The food consists of a piece of usually badly baked prison bread and a tin cup of water for breakfast. At noon he gets a dinner composed of a tin cup of Indian meal, and at 5:30 a piece of dry bread and a tin of water for supper. This diet in the case of a strong man always produces illness, chiefly diarrhea. In fact in a big prison astringent medicines are served regularly as a matter of course. A child, as a rule, is incapable of eating the food. A child who has been crying all day and perhaps half the night, in a lonely cell, and who is preyed upon by terror, simply cannot eat food of this course, horrible kind."

"In the case of the little child to whom Martin gave the biscuit, the child was crying from hunger Tuesday morning. He was utterly unable to eat the bread and water served for his breakfast. Martin went out for breakfast and bought a few biscuits for the child rather than to see him starving. It was a beautiful action and was so recognized by the child, who, utterly unconscious of the regulation of the Prison Board, told one of the senior wardens how kind the junior warden had been to him. The result was a report and Martin's dismissal."

Tailors' Strike Ended.

NEW YORK, June 21.—The great tailors' strike, which at one time involved about 20,000 hands, is ended. The last of the contractors surrendered to the men to-day.

DR. PADGETT HAPPY.

the Prosperity of an Independent Telephone Exchange in McMinnville Is the Cause.

EDITOR HERALD: My Dear Sirs—I feel like shouting, and I want you to give me one of your hearty "amens." I am now in McMinnville, the home of the gods. I came here to attend the meeting of the Middle Tennessee Medical Society, and am now spending a few days of rest—the first that I've had in nine years.

We had a most successful meeting and everybody was treated like a king. But the thing that I want to tell you and our other friends about, is something that we all are very much interested in.

Listen! Hear me! I have found an independent telephone exchange in McMinnville, and one that has been in existence for two years, and most successful in every way, financial and in the service the people are getting. This is a home stock company, giving a rate of one dollar per month and making about 20% a year on the investment, with an exchange of 100.

Now, this is not gossip. I was anxious to know something of the exchange, and so called upon the secretary and treasurer and obtained my information. The Bell monopoly is not doing a thing here, except over their long distance line to Nashville. Say, Frank, did you ever hear of the girl who had a piece of lace that cost 15 cents and was sold for \$15? She asked a lawyer "what per cent profit she made?" The lawyer replied, "Madam, that is out of the field of per centage, and has entered the territory of usury."

You see the point, don't you? Just think of the Bell people charging \$3, \$4 and \$5! When I think of it I feel like exclaiming like my North Carolina friend when he says "Great guns and balls of tar!" It is a demonstrated fact that you can get a first-class exchange service for \$1 per month. It may be very unkind in us Columbia and Maury County people to advertise the business of the monopoly in the way that we are now doing, but then, you know, the President told us to go ahead, that "we could not advertise his business better than to do such," and every time I hear the ring of a Citizens' phone it makes my heart leap with joy, and I feel like saying, "there now, another advertising card!"

Have you heard about Palaski? Well, so have I, away up here. Now, let us all give three hearty cheers for Palaski; and say, we welcome you! Come ahead!"

With best wishes, always believe me, your friend,

HAZLE PADGETT.
McMinnville, June 19, '97.

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McMinnville, June 19, '97.

MAURY COUNTY TEACHERS.

Close a Successful Institute at the Public School Building.

A most successful six-days meeting of the Maury County Teachers' Institute was brought to a terminus last Saturday at the Public School building. The program for the last three days was as follows:

THURSDAY.

Common Grammatical Errors...Mr. Miller.
Recitation...Oscar Church.
Song...Miss Annie Fleming.
U. S. History...Mr. Miller.
Noon recess.
Primary Physiology and Hygiene...Mr. Miller.
Miss Fleming's song was so charmingly rendered, that she was enthusiastically applauded, and responded to the encore.

FRIDAY.

Talk to the Teachers...Mr. Miller.
Violin solo...Miss Lizzie Shields.
Song...Miss Addie S. Bennett.
Original reading...Dr. D. C. Kelley.
Lazarus...Miss Henrietta Lazarus.
Noon recess.
Civil Government...Mr. Miller.
Good Citizenship...Mr. Fowler.
Physical Geography...Mr. Miller.
New Constitution...Mr. Straley.

SATURDAY.

School Government...Mr. Miller.
General discussion.
Song...Mrs. Hine and Mrs. Barnett.
Duet...Mrs. Hine and Mrs. Barnett.
Recross.
Solo...Miss Ella Cox.
General discussion.
Adjournment.
Noon recess.

In the afternoon, a called meeting of the Maury County Teachers' Association was held. The business of this meeting was to elect officers for the ensuing six months. The results of this election was as follows: Mr. W. B. Turner, President; Mr. W. C. Fitzgerald, Vice-President; Miss Blanche Scott, Secretary and Treasurer; Rev. Mr. Patton, Chaplain.

It was unanimously agreed that the next regular meeting be held Saturday, Sept. 4, 1897.

The teachers unanimously elected Mr. Miller as honorary member of the association, for which honor they were most heartily thanked by the genial conductor of the Institute.

In addition to the arduous work of Mr. Miller, he generously favored the teachers and a limited number of invited friends, with a special lecture on Thursday evening.

This highly entertaining and instructive lecture was beautifully illustrated by stereopticon views. In addition to the views of subjects in physiology and astronomy Mr. Miller exhibited his wonderful cathode, or X-rays, machine. This extensive and unique machine was worked off very scientifically and satisfactorily, and the appreciative audience enjoyed the privilege of testing its truly marvelous powers.

This was followed by a magnificent display of electrical appliances—miniature fire-works, etc., in pleasing variety.

MARRIED BY MISTAKE.

How the Mother Married Her Daughter's Sweetheart.

GREENUP, Ky., June 17.—It has just developed that Johnson Whiteley, a prosperous farmer, 30 years of age, undertook one day last week to effect an elopement with Miss Matilda Berry, the 18-year old daughter of Mrs. Martha Berry, in the White Oak neighborhood of this county. Mrs. Berry, who was bitterly opposed to the marriage, learning of the intended elopement, bound and gagged her daughter, just before Whiteley was expected.

With the prospective bride thus rendered hors du combat, the mother went to the trysting place of the couple and when the swain came for his bride, joined without speaking a word. The drive to Grayson was quickly made, the lady of the party maintaining silence, except for the heavy sobs that shook her frame.

Into the town and to the house of a pastor the eloping pair went, and in due form were made man and wife, when, removing her veil to press the husband's first kiss upon the lips of his bride, Whiteley was horrified to discover that he had married the widowed mother of the girl he had wooed.

"All's well that ends well," however, and the couple are now living happily as man and wife, with Matilda doing very nicely in the role of dutiful daughter.

For Sale.

A very fine farm of about 500 acres, well improved; over 200 acres in cultivation; situated 3 miles south of West Point, Lawrence Co., Tenn., in the forks of Factory and Shoal creeks. For terms, etc., write JAMES PAULK, Middletown, Ellis Co., Tex., June 4-2m.

Carried It Thirty-Three Years.

Last Saturday morning Dr. McGuire cut a bullet from the right arm of Dr. G. D. Buckner, that he had carried for thirty-three years. Dr. Buckner was shot while in a cavalry engagement near Morris-town, Tenn., in October, 1864. The bullet went in near the shoulder and worked to the elbow, where it rested on a nerve, causing pain beyond endurance. The bullet was a very large one, weighing an ounce, and was flattened considerably by hitting the bone—Fayetteville Observer.

Quality, Not Quantity.

There are signs that the day of the extravagantly big newspaper is passing away. That these signs may not prove delusive, is to be sincerely desired. We never see one of the big dailies of from twenty-four to fifty pages without a feeling of disgust. The most of the matter that these pages contain is the purest drivel, unworthy of a moment's notice, and much of it is a sort of moral sewage, defiling everything with which it comes in contact. That it should have readers enough to warrant its publication, is a serious reflection upon the intelligence of the age. In the good time coming the papers will be edited with the most thorough and conscientious care; and every paragraph in them will represent sifted news or rational discussion. The religious journals ought to lead the way in this movement. They should seek to see, not which can be the biggest, but which can be the best.—Christian Advocate.