

TERMS.  
One copy one year.....\$2 00  
One copy six months..... 1 00  
One copy three months..... 50

CLUB RATES.  
In clubs of 10, each.....\$1 50  
Extra copy free to getter up of club. In all cases the cash or its equivalent must be received before papers are sent at club rates, otherwise such subscribers will be required to pay regular rates.  
W. B. SCOTT & CO.,  
Publishers.

# Maryville Republican.



"We Seek the Reward of Industry, Integrity and Honest Labor."

VOL. X. MARYVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, SEPT. 15, 1877. NO. 39.

ADVERTISING RATES.  
[10 lines or less constitutes one square.]  
One square one insertion..... \$1 00  
Each additional insertion..... 50  
One square one month..... 2 50  
One square two months..... 4 50  
One square three months..... 5 00  
One square one year..... 12 00  
Quarter column one year..... 20 00  
Half column one year..... 40 00  
One column one year..... 75 00  
Professional Cards (6 lines)..... 8 00  
\*Advertisements will be due after first insertion unless otherwise arranged.  
\*\*Announcing Candidates—State, \$8; County, \$5. Congress, \$10. Municipal and District, \$3. Cash in advance.

### Editorial Notes.

A Vicksburg paper says a negro magistrate in that county lately sentenced a negro prisoner to be hanged for stealing a hog, and that the sentence would certainly have been carried out if the white people had not interfered to prevent it.

The citizens of Knoxville are making grand preparations for the visit of President Hayes and party. Col. C. M. McGhee and lady have tendered the hospitality of their splendid mansion, to give the Presidential party a dinner, and Mr. Perez Dickerson will give the party a collation at night. Major Thos. O'Conner also tenders his beautiful residence and grounds to entertain the Presidential party, which will be accepted if the party remain long enough. The "Knoxville Rifles," Capt. Alex. Allison commanding, have tendered their services as an escort of honor to the President, which have been accepted. Among other things determined upon, is the firing of a Presidential salute. The occasion will be the most important public one in the history of Knoxville, and from present indications a large number of people from the various portions of East Tennessee will be present. A large delegation will go from "Old Blount."

The following is a list of the County Sunday-school Vice-Presidents of the East Tennessee S. S. Association:

- Blount county—J. J. Faulkner, Maryville.
- Bradley—J. A. Jones, Cleveland.
- Campbell—W. C. Hall, Jacksboro.
- Carter—G. D. Roberts, Elizabethton.
- Cooke—W. R. Smith, Newport.
- Grainger—Rev. W. Kinsland, Spring House.
- Greene—J. A. Galbraith, Greeneville.
- Hamblen—D. Pence, Morristown.
- Hancock—Rev. S. E. Jones, Sneedville.
- Hawkins—Hugh G. Kyle, Rogersville.
- Jefferson—D. H. Meek, Dandridge.
- Johnson—John P. Smith, Taylorsville.
- Knox—T. L. Moses, Knoxville.
- London—J. S. King, London.
- McMinn—F. T. McWhirter, Athens.
- Morgan—Amos Hill, Glades.
- Roane—L. R. Mathews, Kingston.
- Scott—J. M. Cordell, Huntsville.
- Sevier—W. C. Murphy, Sevierville.
- Sullivan—N. J. Phillips, Blountsville.
- Unicci—Jere Bogart, Vanderbilt.
- Washington—C. A. Mathes, Millwood.

The next Convention will assemble at Jonesboro, in May, 1878.

The visiting Governors have been having a jolly time in Philadelphia and New York. Governor Porter is the only Southern Governor with the party. At a reception given in the New York City Hall, Tuesday, 4th inst., Governor P. acquitted himself quite neatly, as follows:

My State has two climates, one of latitude, the other of altitude. Once we called it the Volunteer State, because it was first to respond to the call for soldiers in the war with Mexico. Now we wish to be called the Industrial State, and we are earning that title by arduous and successful toil. Tennessee fought against you during the war for slavery; now it is joined with you in a new career. I am glad to be here as a Southern man. I am glad the time has come when an ex-Confederate soldier can stand before you, not in self-abasement, but as an equal. This is the spirit in which I like to come. It is a spirit which has grown out of the present Administration, which never could come under the Administration just passed. For this chance given to Tennessee I am deeply grateful. Under its beneficence a new era is dawning for the State. We shall pay off its great debt. We shall become prosperous. Our educational interests are exceptionally healthy. For much of this we must thank a son of New York—Commodore Vanderbilt.

### EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

D. P. HURLEY, EDITOR.

#### Price of Tuition.

Education costs something. Indeed, everything of value which is the product of human labor, is more or less costly. Education is in the same category with other valuable things. He who undertakes to educate his children must expect to have a serious bill to pay. It is injudicious weakness or pernicious folly to inculcate the contrary. The advocate of education, who tries to persuade the people into the establishment and maintenance of a good school, under the assurance that the cost will be a mere trifle, misleads the community most hurtfully, and thereby damages the cause he would promote. The teacher who undertakes to conduct a school on business principles, cannot be permanently successful if his rates of tuition are too low to yield him adequate remuneration. The farmer cannot prosper when he sells his farm commodities for less than the cost of production. If it cost him eighty cents to produce a bushel of wheat, and he can sell it for only fifty, he must, on the plainest principles of productive economy, abandon the production of wheat. The same principle applies to the teacher.

If the people of Maryville will pay only fifty cents for wheat, when, in every other market, it is worth a dollar, then, according to the controlling laws of trade, wheat will flow to the better market, and the people of Maryville must do without wheat. If Knoxville will pay but five cents for bacon, while, in surrounding markets, it is worth ten, then, Knoxville must content herself to live without bacon.

The same principle applies to schools. If a community cannot, or will not pay the market price of good teaching, can they reasonably expect to have good teachers and good schools? If they can, or will pay only the price of poor teaching, should they complain or feel surprise when they are forced to put up with poor teaching, with all its sad consequences?

A short time ago we referred, somewhat in a general way, to the prices of tuition in schools of the same grade with the Female Institute at this place. Our readers—the friends of home education, who honestly and earnestly desire a permanent first-class school—will doubtless feel interested in a more particular statement of the same matter, especially as it falls directly in the line of the present thought.

In the College Record for 1877, the price of boarding and tuition per annum is given for sixteen Female Seminaries, Colleges and Institutes, in this State. The average is \$257. Only two as low as \$200. In the State of North Carolina, nine are reported; the average price per pupil is \$253. In Kentucky, eighteen are reported, the average tuition and boarding being \$307. In Georgia, twenty are reported, the average being \$265. In Virginia, fifteen are reported, at an average of \$273. Thus, we have given the price of tuition in all the Female Institutions reported in our own State, in one directly east, two north and one south of it—all adjacent to it. Only three in the entire number charge so little as \$200. The total average is \$275. In the Institute here, it is only \$115!

This is a suggestive, as well as a bold and striking comparison. The cost of tuition, &c., in the Institute here is much less than half the average in any one or all the States mentioned above. Surely this ought to awaken inquiry. Is this bold contrast of rates due to difference of latitude? The statistics in the premises negative any such conclusion. Is it due to want of means? For various reasons, we should think not. Is it not rather owing to an erroneous public opinion on the subject—an abnormal state of the popular mind, engendered under peculiar circumstances, and by peculiar agencies?

What inferences are we authorized to draw from the foregoing facts? Rather, to what conclusions are we inevitably driven? We forbear, however, to state inferences, and leave our intelligent readers to ponder the premises, form their own conclusions, and adopt that line of action which their sound judgment approves. We venture to suggest, however, that a good Female School

can be permanently established here; but it cannot be done by withholding patronage, nor by heeding the insinuations of the enemies of a purely Female School in our midst. The conditions of failure and of success are, in large part, involved in the facts and principles set forth above.

#### Education—What is it?

In order to succeed, the teacher must be able to answer this question. If a teacher attempts the work of education upon an erroneous theory, he will fail in the direct ratio of his error. If a physician thinks his patient needs calomel when, in fact, he needs quinine, he will fail to cure. If a man aims to go to Knoxville, and travels south, he will fail to reach the point desired. If a teacher thinks education consists in one thing, when, in fact, it consists in something very different, his efforts to educate must of necessity prove a failure. It is only when the teacher has a correct idea of the end to be aimed at, and the work to be done, that he is able to adopt means to that end. The question recurs, what is education?

The different members of the body were made to perform certain offices. They need to be trained by exercise to perform those offices. The arms, the hands, the fingers, need to be trained to perform their several offices. The legs must be trained to fit them for walking. These members of the body may be said to be educated, when they are so strengthened and trained by exercise that they can rightly and skillfully do what they were made to do.

The mind, likewise, may be said to be educated, when it is so developed and trained that it can promptly and efficiently do what it was made to do. Then, what can the mind do? becomes an important question. It can perceive, think, feel, remember, reason and will. Education consists in training it rightly to do these things. But how is the mind thus trained? In attempting to answer this question, some fall into the grave error of regarding the mind as a receptacle of knowledge instead of an instrument of action. The mind was made to act. Action is the only thing in the Universe, so far as we know, that ever produces change in anything. The mind was made capable of knowing and of feeling in order that it might act. Knowledge is not the end of mental training. It is merely a means to the end—action. The effort to gain knowledge develops mind-power; the possession of knowledge guides the execution of that power. Wise action is conditioned upon the possession of comprehension and accurate knowledge. Man was made to act. All right mind-training must be done with this prime fact held constantly in view.

(Continued.)

A school committee in Illinois brought charges the other day against one of the local teachers, the specifications of which are as follows: "1. Immorality; 2. Parshality; 3. Keeping disorderly school; 4. Carrying unlaful weepings." The man who wrote this charge intends to keep the "school" himself next season.

A venerable woman, resident of the 16th civil district, whose husband has reached the age of 76 years, last week gave birth to twins. For prudential reasons we withhold his name for the present, but men of his calibre will come to the fore. Since East Tennessee has already sent a Pasha to Turkey, it is among the possibilities that we may in him be able to furnish a Brigham for Utah. —Knoxville Tribune, 9th inst.

A literary gentleman, wishing to be undisturbed one day, instructed his Irish servant to admit no one, and if any one should inquire for him to give him an equivocal answer. Night came, and the gentleman proceeded to interrogate Pat as to his visitors. "Did any one call?" "Yes, sir; wan gentleman." "What did he say?" "He axed was yer honor in." "Well what did you tell him?" "Sure I gave him a quivkle answer, jist." "How was that?" "I axed him was his grandmother a monk."

Congressman Foster, of Ohio, believes the Southern Pacific Railroad will organize the next House of Representatives, and elect a Speaker pledged in favor of a subsidy.

### Farm and Home.

#### How to Obtain Dairy Cows.

A New York dairyman of large experience says: To obtain a good lot of cows in the shortest time, buy the best regardless of cost. But unfortunately, with most dairymen this cannot be done for want of means, so we must look for other ways to procure good cows. One way will be to raise heifers from the best cows in the herd, got by thoroughbred males of dairy breeds. Thus, although not the quickest, will be by far the cheapest and best way to accomplish the desired result. A good cow often lacks much of being a handsome one. But the size and shape of head and horns have much to do towards making her a good cow. I have never yet seen a good one that had large, broad horns. The best cows carry a small, fine head, good sized ears; and in a broad-hipped cow we always find the milk marrow well developed. Anyone who owns a cow should lose no time in finding out her qualifications, and if she will not make, at lowest calculation, 200 pounds of butter per year, she should be speedily disposed of. In a large herd it will be more difficult to accomplish this than where only a few are kept. But still it can be closely approximated if care is taken. A cow that gives milk as blue as a whetstone is poor property for any but a city milkman. Many farmers keep too many cows that produce that kind of milk. A cow can be kept until she is four years old without loss, as her growth will pay the cost of her keeping, and by that time the amount of her production should be ascertained beyond a doubt. I think that with care in breeding, cows can be raised that will yield, on an average, three hundred pounds of butter a year, if well kept.

#### Useful Family Hints.

TO MAKE THE COMPLEXION WHITE AND SOFT.—Use tepid water containing a little powdered borax for bathing the face and hands, every morning and evening.

TO PURIFY WATER.—Pulverized mala will purify water, the quantity being a large spoonful to a hoghead of water.

LIQUID GLUE.—A bottle two-thirds full of the common glue, and filled up with common whisky; cork up, and set by for three or four days.

SALT MACKEREL.—Mackerel when they are broiled or fried, are much improved by squeezing the juice of lemons over them, just before sending them to the table.

When setting a hen a tablespoonful of sulphur put into the nest will prevent the appearance or presence of lice either upon the chicks or mother. If any one doubts, let him try it and note the result.

POLISH FOR OLD FURNITURE.—Take of ninety-eight per cent. alcohol one-half pint; pulverized rosin and gum shellac; of each one-fourth ounce; let this out in the alcohol; then add linseed oil one-half pint, and shake well.

NEURALGIA AND RHEUMATISM.—Two tablespoonfuls each of beef's gall, landanum, spirits of turpentine, hemlock oil, sassafras oil, and amber oil, half pint alcohol, mix all together. Apply three or four times a day.

To drive off red ants, grease a plate with lard and set it where the ants are troublesome; place a few sticks around the plate for ants to climb upon; they will desert the sugar-bowl for the lard; occasionally turn the plate over a fire where there is no smoke, and the ants will drop off into it; reset the plate, and in a few repetitions you will catch all the ants; they trouble nothing else while the lard is accessible.

Milk and lime-water are now frequently prescribed by physicians in cases of dyspepsia and weakness of the stomach. Often when the function of digestion and assimilation have been seriously impaired, a diet of bread, milk, and lime-water has an excellent effect. The way to make lime-water is simply to procure a few lumps of unslacked lime, put the lime in a stone jar, add water until the lime is slaked and of about the consistency of this cream; the lime settles, leaving the pure and clear lime-water at the top. Three or four tablespoonfuls of it may be added to a goblet of milk.

### A Girl's Composition on Boys.

Boys is strange things. Boys is of three kinds: the baby boy, the little boy, and the big boy. I don't like the baby boy cause he kicks and squalls, and I have to rock him with a cradle. But if the big boy or the little boy squalls or kicks I can rock him with stones. I like a boy best when he's got candy and gives me some. A boy is a little man—when he behaves himself, and he's a little devil—that's what mother said brother Bob was the other day when he told Mrs. Smith she was an old bore. My papa said he was a little boy once, but mother says she wasn't, and she wishes papa was a little boy once more. Sister Julia says she don't like boys, and when I saw her and Tom Brown sitting in the same rocking chair Sunday night she said she was trying to squeeze the life out of him cause she didn't like him, but I don't think she was hurting him any, for he wouldn't let her get up. This is all I know about boys, and mother says she hopes I won't never know any more about 'em.

#### Wake Up.

These remarks by an exchange are timely and to the point: "Either run your town with vim, or just get up and leave. Men who are always waiting for a chance to get out of business or out of town, will never try to do either. One or two things should be done; push things, find or make a way to put some go into your business, run the town for all that in it, get up steam and keep it up, or else quit the whole thing, vamouse the ranche, slide out and let nature have her way. Do you want business men to come to your town? Encourage those who do come. Wake up, rub your eyes, roll up your sleeves and go to work with fear and trembling, but take for granted that all work will tell. Leave results with themselves, borrow no trouble, but all unite and have the biggest kind of a fry."

#### Taxes.

Under this caption the Knoxville Tribune makes these timely suggestions: Tax-payers would do well to remember that all accounts for unpaid taxes for 1876, that remain unpaid on the 20th of next month, will go into the hands of constables of the various districts for collection, when a penalty of four per cent. will be added thereto, in addition to the tax assessed. The people should prepare to make settlement before the time elapses, as the officers are not permitted to consult their own wishes in the matter. Their duty is peremptory—to restrain property and force collections.

There is not a country in the world where the people are becoming so extravagant in the mode of dressing and living as in the United States. It is one of the worst signs of the times. The habits of the mushroom aristocracy are really disgusting. How ludicrous it looks to see boys sporting diamonds by the thousand dollar's worth at a time, whose fathers were accustomed to wheel barrows, and whose children are pretty certain to be in a work-house. And girls—silly, simpering things, weighed down with jewels and bracelets—whose mothers broke their backs at the washing-tub, or scouring floors and picking oakum. The real, substantial aristocracy never indulge in such fopperies and fooleries.

The bolting and sifting of flour, it has long been known, deprives the consumer of many of its life-sustaining elements, and, as a writer of the agricultural department of the Weekly Tribune remarks, it is only because the eyes of the masses are gratified at the expense of their digestion and health, that the practice is still persisted in, despite the teachings of scientists and physicians. The flour from good grain can only be improved by freeing it from all foreign substances, and cleaning perfectly the exterior of wheat, and the only whiteness that should be required is that produced by age.

Toombs, of Georgia, says that the capitalist who does not respect labor is a fraud, and the laborer who does not respect capital is a fool.

The Farmers' Convention will meet at Knoxville on the 27th inst.

### The Mysterious Cavern.

Now that there is a great deal being said about the "mineral resources of East Tennessee" and a good many traditional and matter-of-fact statements are in circulation, verbally and through the press, of "hidden treasures," "filled-in caverns," and secret chambers among the hills teeming with precious metals, I wish to present to the readers of the Post a few items concerning a Cave in Blount county, around which has hung for a long period an impenetrable veil of mystery.

Some forty years ago, a hunter was rambling through the dense forest, when suddenly a wild animal sprang up, bounded forward and entered a small cavity under a ledge of rocks. As his dog could not follow the animal, the opening being so small, the hunter began removing the loose stones, earth and leaves, when, on examination, he found that the stones had been broken and thus thrown in, as the impressions of both hammer and drill were plainly visible. On his application to parties in Knoxville (Hon. Jas. Welcker and George Harris, if I mistake not) arrangements were made for the excavation of the cave. After removing some seventy loads of broken rock "filled-in" earth appeared, in which were found fire coals, rich pine wood for torches, broken crucibles, iron wedges for splitting rocks, whet-rocks tapered in a peculiar shape, muscle shells cut and carved into small baloons, and from top to bottom, piercing this filled-in earth, hand spikes were thrust in a vertical direction. About sixty feet from the top of the cavern the excavators came to a branch and found the hind leg of a hog near by. About two hundred yards from the Cave, one directly east and the other west, are two furnaces, which bear evidence of having been intensely heated years ago, as many of the adjoining rocks are reduced to lime. I conversed with the oldest inhabitant, and he informed me that many trees bore "marks"—all pointing toward the Cave; that he had cut into these trees and that, by counting the rings in the wood, they reckoned back through the dim past a period of one hundred and thirty years.

At length becoming wearied, the parties clearing out the cave gave up the enterprise, and the matter rested there until about 1860, when other parties undertook the job, but finding their purses light and that the filled-in earth continued to reach down, they also abandoned it.

In 1868 some Germans took hold of it, and found many things evidently belonging to a much earlier period. But they, too, discovered that the undertaking was a good deal heavier than their means, and also abandoned it—not, however, until they were satisfied that it was in truth a "mysterious cavern" whose hidden recesses had been most likely used for the concealment of treasure and then filled up.

Now, for the tradition. Near this cavern, or cave, upon the banks of Little River, there is a mound, out of which have been taken household articles, implements of warfare, and human bones. Very many moons ago the Indians camped by this mound, and when they were forced to go west a small squaw begged permission to remain with the pale faces, who had been kind to her, and she was permitted to do so. Time passed on; the white man's axe had felled the forest; the rude plowshare was turning the soil; the yellow harvest waved from every valley, and the song of emigration rang from hill and dale. The Indian woman must die; she has kept her secret long and well. "Pale face," said she, "the red man careth not; the white man's foot is in his trail; the plow has leveled the graves of his fathers; his song has died away upon the mountain top; the bee hums from the flowers that bloom above his camp; his bow is broken, and his canoe will skim the silver stream no more. Pale face, when I am gone, go to yonder cave; you'll find it rich with gold. The red man found a secret entrance, and did load himself with precious stuff."

With her secret the dying woman yielded her last breath and departed to join her people in the happy hunting grounds beyond the setting sun. —W. C. H., in the Athens Post.

Chas. A. Minnie, a colored boy, of New York, obtained an appointment from the Fifth Congressional District, as a cadet to West Point, over thirteen white contestants.