

OUR MAILS.

MAIL CLOSURE. South 10:30 A. M. North 2:30 P. M. ARRIVES. 12:30 P. M. 4:30 P. M. LEE L. AVERY, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

DECHERD, TENN. SOUTH. No. 2 Leaves 3:45 P. M. No. 4 10:45 P. M. No. 6 8:25 A. M. NORTH. No. 1 Leaves 11:57 A. M. No. 3 12:15 A. M. No. 5 7:25 P. M.

A first-class harness horse for sale by Carter & Bro.

Service at Trinity Church next Sunday—morning and night.

Prof. A. Jordan has two lots for sale and a house to rent. Apply soon.

Good seed wheat, and a car-load of fertilizers to sow with it, at Carter & Bro's.

Several communications crowded out this week. They will appear in our next issue.

The Winchester Literary Society will meet at the residence of Mrs. M. H. Williams next Friday night at 8 o'clock.

Mr. Fred. Heep, of Texas, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity, left Monday for Louisville, Ky. He will visit his friends here again before returning to his home.

The Concert by the Coleman Boys last Saturday night was well patronized, and the boys acquitted themselves handsomely. The receipts amounted to over \$40. The boys gave an entertainment at Tracy City Monday night.

Dr. J. Wm. Jones writes to one of our citizens that Col. Capers does not now, nor did he when here, represent the Southern Historical Society. He had been discharged, and had no authority to represent the Society.

The Prohibition Club is called to meet in Temperance Hall (basement of C. P. Church), Thursday night, Sept. 15th, 7 1/2 p. m. This is no secret society. All temperance people are invited to be present. Important matters will be considered. J. A. CAMTER, Chmn.

Mrs. Martha Mosley, aged about 80 years, died at the residence of her son-in-law, (Mr. C. A. Coleman), in this place, last Friday. She was a good woman. For years before she became afflicted, she was noted for her kindness in waiting upon the sick.

The Board of Mayor and Aldermen have made arrangements with Sheriff Oakley to take care of violators of the corporation laws—one room in the county jail to be used for that purpose. Messrs. J. L. Baugh and I. C. Garner are empowered to sell the calaboose building.

Mr. W. M. Looney, of Jackson county, Ala., accompanied by his wife and child, after spending several weeks with friends and relatives in Winchester and vicinity, returned home to-day—Tuesday. Mr. Looney is a son-in-law of our esteemed friend, Mr. John L. B. Williams.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to Fitzpatrick & Gregory are hereby notified to come forward and settle immediately, as the business of the firm must be closed. Unless settlements are made by claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. T. D. GIBBARD, Sept. 11, '83. Gen. Surviving partner.

Mrs. C. C. Guilford, (wife of Prof. C. C. Guilford, formerly a good citizen of our town, and who had charge of the Medical Department at Mary Sharp College,) died in Boston recently. A host of friends in Winchester deeply sympathize with Prof. Guilford in his bereavement.

We direct attention to the announcement made by Hon. Richard Warner in our paper this week that he will address the people at Winchester on the 1st Monday in next month. Mr. Warner is a devoted friend to his constituents, and his personal worth as a friend ought to call forth a large hearing as to his stewardship.

Our good lady friend, Mrs. Martha Phillips, was the first person to pay taxes for 1883, so our County Trustee, R. G. Smith informs us. Mr. Smith made three bonds for the collection of State, County and School Tax for 1883. The total amount of the bonds is \$97,500. The following are his bondsmen: Jesse McClure, Simeon West, W. M. Reynolds, D. S. Reynolds, John T. Gray, James Sisk, I. N. Martin and E. G. Elliott.

Wednesday, the 19th inst., is the day designated by our town authorities to clean up the cemetery grounds. If the weather is not suitable, the work will be done on the next day. It is earnestly hoped that all who have relatives buried in the cemetery will lend a helping hand in this work. The conditions that the grounds are in now does not speak well for the good name of our town. Those who cannot go in person should send a hand, or contribute money to pay a hand.

Last Thursday, as Mr. Roe Richardson was coming to town with his sister-in-law and her child, his horse became frightened near Mr. Porter Hines' residence, and made a dash up High street, throwing all the parties out. Mr. Richardson and his sister-in-law, (wife of J. C. Richardson), were badly though not dangerously hurt. The child was not hurt. The parties were taken to Capt. Gregory's residence, and are doing well. Mrs. Richardson's husband came over on the day of the accident, and will remain until his wife recovers.

Sunday Thoughts, Sept. 9th.

Every now and then we feel impelled, by something, to inflict a few Sunday thoughts upon the readers of the Journal, and whether they read these thoughts or not we little care, because our pleasure ceases as soon as we cease to write. In this respect we are like unto many who go ahead regardless of consequences, and then repent when repentance comes too late. In order to enjoy a little hurried delight they entail upon themselves lives of quiet grief, if not undying misery. Oh! how many men and women, if they could read what we have already uttered, would call to mind some momentary pleasure which has cost them years of pain and anxiety! How many are to-day in prison and disgraced; how many women are outcasts on account of cruel verdicts of public opinion—all because they chose some hurried delight, some short path to present gratification! They did not stop to reason that flowers wither soon, but seeds bring forth forever. And public opinion is a soil well fertilized, wherein the weeds of scandal and tattle do grow most luxuriantly, without cultivation.

But our Sunday Thoughts, which we have so often ushered into print, and which our Mr. Dulin calls "mental vagaries," have sometimes met with kindly comment. One thing we are firmly persuaded to the affirmative of—if we said night in conflict with religious dogmas, or puritanism in any shape; if we said ought to displease the tyranny of public opinion, or the vanity of men or women whose "little learning" made them quick to suspicion that we had lowered ourselves enough to think of them while writing in a nobler strain;—we were sure to find it out. And since fools of this kind can be mollified with foolish explanations, we never found it difficult to prevent a duel. If we said something meritorious, perchance some good friend, who was competent to appreciate, would tell us so, and we always had sense enough to feel momentarily good over it. Sometimes designing men, or women, do try in this world to find wrong where no wrong was intended, and it is fearful to think how often they succeed. History tells us that great effects have followed slight causes. It tells us that a basin of water split on Mrs. Maslam's gown deprived the Duke of Marlborough of his command and led to the inglorious peace of Utrecht; that one of the most desolating wars ensued because a minister of Louis XIV was nettled at his finding fault with a window; that Helen lost Troy; that Luciferia was the cause of the expulsion of the Tarquins—(a good cause, however);—that an insulted husband led the Gauls to Clusium and thence to Rome, and so on, and so on. An order to make Cromwell disembark from the ship in which he intended to sail for this country resulted in the loss of Charles' head and the brilliant reign of the Protector. And it seems to us that everybody wants to be a Cromwell, but Nature did not give them sense enough. They want to make mountains out of molehills, but they engage in tattle, which proves them at once to be fools, for no man or woman has ever yet gained, in the long run, by tattling or repeating, even the tattle of those poor creatures who are to be pitied for having no more sense than is gained from such novels as Ouida's, or the "Seaside Library," both of which ought to be suppressed under a law captioned: "Men's Humanity to Women."

But this is the 9th of September, 1883. It is Sunday. Up to this hour, 2 p. m., it has been a gloomy day, but now the sun is making a faint show of his effulgence, as if he wanted to part very soon in peace. Really, we have had a foretaste of winter. The whole forenoon has been distinguished by coolness and absence of sunshine, and we cannot help being depressed by a gloomy, sky and damp atmosphere. Some professedly pious people covet days of this kind as an excuse to remain at home and not go to church. If some of these same saints had a chance to go in carriages to church, and there flaunt their fine apparel and jewelry, and the gold clasps (so-called) upon their prayer books, they would do so, and then, if they thought us worthy of notice, would upbraid us for staying at home, where we sit now and gaze ever and anon upon the blue Cumberland mountain that curves so gracefully in the distance around Winchester, while the high-intervening hills seem to beckon us up to see the works of God the untold millions of years gone by. Oh, it is most delightful to live in such a country as this. It is a glorious climate at all seasons of the year. We saw nothing to equal it in our late trip to Mexico. The people here are poor, but no one is starving. Wealth is generally scattered, and the little "style" put on, by those who are able, is not taken as evidence that they are any better morally or intellectually, or that they are more refined. We put it all down to "good luck," since the results of the war brought an upheaval in social matters and merit just as great convulsions in Nature have forced stratas into positions where the geologist can discover very soon their value and normal position. Society will soon regulate itself, except as to the swinging of the pendulum from one extreme to another, as we have it here in Winchester and all "well-regulated" towns. We are condemned one day—we are praised the next. Some local question divides us, and bitter words are said, but soon all come silently to know they are fools, and all agree to unite. It is the same in every town all over the world. Men must have something to do. Women must talk. If nothing else concerns them of a public nature they will indulge in petty scandal, and we are glad their minds stagnate, for it may be they will have a change of heart after awhile and do better, and just then they will need energy. Unfortunately, however, most of them lose energy just about the time they are no longer fit to do good for God in this world.

Well, it is a gloomy day. It has come too soon for the crops in the great Northwest, where there is a prospect of damage by frost to the amount of two-thirds of the corn crop. We hope, however, those who have corn already made will not hold on to it for a big price so long as to cause any one to starve, but, taking our belief that corn will be valuable, will gently press for all they can get.

And these are Sunday Thoughts. We look from our window upon pear, peach, plum, apple and other trees. The pear trees show many yellow leaves. We wild-goose plum shows red ones. We observe that summer is past. The trees say so. They are only whispering now, and oh! if we would only listen to and heed the whispers of vice when it whispers in the fall—for it is full all the time to those who listen patiently to such whisperings. We see the decay of nature already—that is, we see the decay of the summery, the fashion, the bangs and Mother Hubbards, the stuck-up styles, in the decay of the annual leaves—beautiful in death. They were green before, and death gives them respect. Would to God that all the infernal hypocrisies, blind faiths, false persecutions, ridiculous superstitions, unjust comments, ignorant surmises, contemptible tattle, unchristian judgments—all ills of this kind that afflict the persons who pray by night and steal your character from you by day—would all these could be put down by the seedmen as annual.

From Alto.

We are glad that we have such excellent county papers. The Home Journal, for instance, is occasionally marked with some of the happy editor's sparkling humor, and again with his unerring logic, a sample of which was recently brought to bear in the article, "Puritanism Unpurified." A friend of ours was convicted and happily converted (after a certain order of things) by this able confutation of a prevailing nonsense. The party above mentioned is convinced that the mere observance of the Sabbath, and the meeting of personal obligations to one's fellow-man, will not supplement that new birth recommended by our great High Priest while on earth.

Our farmers are just now very busy preparing wheat land, saving fodder, and so forth. A new industry in this section—that of brick-making—is engaging a number of our workmen. Our estimable friend, "Dock" Spears, is pushing this work very vigorously. We predict that his industry will win for him success.

A protracted meeting at Pellham, near this place, has resulted in about thirty conversions. Give us more of the whys and wherefores of matrimony. We need encouragement. We are all bachelors, except the maids, and there is a probability that they may be bachelors themselves if you will do your whole duty in this matter. Give us more of "preparing breakfast for Papa," etc., and not too much "John, cover the fire, bring in the water, put out the dog, bring the lantern, get a box of snuff, hold the baby, carry me to Pa's," etc. to the mischief you heartless wretch, get the "Old Bud" is getting in earnest; give him a send off.

Well, we ought to have gone to church to-day, but if we had gone and our heart was dead, and our thoughts star, what good? We have looked sadly upon the faint premonition of Nature that summer is past and we should "bury" our wood and coal. The little yellow leaves that flutter awhile to the cold breeze and then go zigzagging to earth—sweet messengers—they tell us that we must prepare for winter. They tell us of death, also. But we do not want to think of death. The majority of men are slow to do so. We do not want to go to the dark valley, not even if it should lead to Paradise. As Preface said: "We do not want to go down in the damp graves, even with principles for bed-fellows." And Preface alluded to the beautiful dream of Ion, and that hope of immortality so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, when about to yield his life as a sacrifice to fate, and said in reply to Cleonantes as to whether they should meet again: "I have asked that question of the hills that look eternal; of the clear streams that flow forever; of the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirits have walked in glory; all are dumb. But as I gaze on thy loving face I feel that there is something in love that mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Cleonantes."

This was beautifully said by Preface, but we sit here this Sunday and wonder if Preface—the gifted poet—wasn't writing from faith and not experience. However, grief brings out our noblest virtues, just as the fragrant arbor vite yields its virtue to cruel pressure. Just so it was that the cruel persecution of the Christian sect made humanity relent in their favor, which redounded to the glory of God and the establishment of His accredited son, Jesus Christ, all over this land. And sitting here, lonely, this Sabbath day, with malice towards none, we hope our errant Sunday Thoughts may not fill unprofitably the spaces they do in this week's Home Journal, for we are sick and weary, and could not go to Church.

And yet, this dismal day we are put to thinking of the host of follies and sins we have to answer for—as many almost as Dr. White, of the Lebanon Herald—but we would wipe away all tears from all eyes and fill every heart with sunshine and happiness. Such a feeling must surely possess the bosom of every one who is truly a Christian, else professions of Christianity are false and utterly sinful.

The Event Will Occur Again on Oct. 9th.

There was excitement through the land over the 14th of August (the 150th Monthly) Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery. Gen'l G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va., both of them used to hot weather, found it warm. As the Wheel of Fortune revolved, it evolved this result: Ticket No. 94,177 drew the first prize of \$75,000, and placed with others among the happy purchasers of fifths at \$1 each were Rev. Moses Zerovich, of No. 548 1/2 South Canal st., Chicago, Ill., and W. T. Muse, of Rocky Mount, N. C. No. 61,880 drew the second prize of \$25,000—sold in fifths also at \$1 each, to Samuel Selig and Dr. J. M. Littlehale of Selma, Ala., and Gustav Bauman, of No. 40 W. Monroe st., care of the Preble Machine Works Co., Chicago, Ill. No. 97,563 drew the third prize of \$10,000—sold as a whole at \$5 to Jack Graves, the driver of the Stockell Fire Engine Co., of Nashville, Tenn. Nos. 75,779 and 76,119 drew the fourth two prizes of \$6,000 each, and were sold in fifths at \$1 each, to Messrs Wm. E. Oates, C. Willis, A. A. Prescott and Robt Payne, of Vicksburg, Miss.; Mr. J. V. Vondermirth, of 2029 Leunst st., Philad'a, and a party in New Orleans, La., among others—so on ad infinitum. It all goes over again on the 9th day of October, and all information can be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

Several new advertisements in this issue. Read them.

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Public Speaking!

HON. RICHARD WARNER, Member of Congress from this District, Will address the people at Winchester on the 1st Monday in October.

For Sale, Cheap.

One Forty-horse power Engine and Boiler, good as new. Will exchange for lumber. DOUGLTY MFG. CO. Morfreesboro, Tenn. sept12-4w

Non-Resident Notice.

R. F. Drake vs. Williams & Peters. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Clerk & Master from the allegations and affidavit in complainant's Bill in above cause, that defendants, Williams and Peters, are non-residents of the State of Tennessee, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon them.

It is therefore ordered that publication be made for four consecutive weeks in the Home Journal, published in Winchester, Tenn., requiring said non-resident defendants to appear and make defence to said Bill, on or before the fifth Monday in October next, before the Chancery Court at Winchester, Franklin county, Tenn., or the same will be taken for confessed and set for hearing ex parte as to them. Witness my hand, and seal in Winchester Tenn., this Sept. 11, 1883. CLEM. ARLEDGE, C. & M. By John Arledge, Dep. C. & M. sept12-4w

Dissolution and New Firm.

Having purchased the interest of A. S. Embrey in the stock of goods of Embrey Bros. & Co., and having taken Hugh H. Embrey in as partner the firm will hereafter be Wiley S. Embrey & Son. Respectfully, WILEY S. EMBREY.

Having sold my interest in the stock of goods of Embrey Bros. & Co., I cheerfully recommend my successors, Wiley S. Embrey & Son, and bespeak for them a liberal patronage. Respectfully, A. S. EMBREY.

N. B.—I have the notes and accounts of Embrey Bros. & Co. for collection, and will ask prompt settlements. A. S. E.

NEW FIRM!

NEW ENERGY!

CASH SYSTEM!

We are making unheard of prices for a few days, preparatory to removal to our NEW STORE!

Any goods will be sold at almost your own price.

Our Mr. W. S. Embrey will start for New York and Boston in a few days, and we will open with

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO WINCHESTER.

We desire patronage, and will try to please by polite attention and close prices.

Our prices will be the lowest and our terms STRICTLY CASH, from which we cannot deviate. Respectfully,

Wiley S. Embrey & Son. August 29, 1883. In

THE PIRENIX, of Hartford;

THE ETNA, of Hartford;

THE KNOXVILLE FIRE, of Knoxville, Tenn.

Three better Fire Insurance Companies cannot be found.

Represented by WM. J. SLATTER.

Policies issued at once on all ordinary risks.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE (Reorganized) Designated Depository and Financial Agent of the United States. CAPITAL STOCK \$860,000.00 SURPLUS 67,000.00

ST. CLOUD HOTEL,

10 North Summer Street. Nashville, Tenn. This Hotel has recently been entirely re-united, and is now ready to entertain transient as well as permanent boarders. Transient, \$1.50 per day. [may3-4t]

WHEAT-GROWERS!

And Other Farmers. Have on hand a big stock of the celebrated Keller Rubber-feed Grain Drills. ALSO, The Willoughby Rubber-feed Drills.

Carter & Bro.

Have on hand a big stock of the celebrated Keller Rubber-feed Grain Drills. ALSO, The Willoughby Rubber-feed Drills.

Cheap for CASH or GOOD NOTE.

Will also furnish Metal-feed Drills, but do not consider them near so good. Ask us our reason.

Agents for Franklin county for the National Fertilizer Company's Fertilizers, from a cheap Composting up to a Pure Bone Meal.

A good stock of the Remington Clipper, Oliver Chilled and Avery Plows constantly on hand. We also have a few South Bend, Advance, and Chattanooga Chilled Plows, which we will sell from \$7.50 to \$8.00.

If you want a good Sorghum Mill and Evaporator, come to see us.

If you want to clean or grade your wheat, get one of our Separators—only \$25.00 or 25 bushels of choice wheat.

Big stock of Wagon and Buggy material, Heavy and Shell Hardware, Carpenters' Tools, Blacksmiths' Tools, Shoemakers' Tools, and all kinds of Hardware.

Good stock of Groceries and Queensware. Respectfully, CARTER & BRO.

P. S.—Agents for Fish Bros, Mitchell, Tennessee and Old Hickory Wagons, and White Sewing Machines.

Engines from \$240.00 up. Victor Clover Haulers and other machinery.

Chancery Sales,

For October 1st, 1883.

T. J. Cashion et. als. vs. Samuel Stiles and others.

By virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court of Franklin county, Tenn., pronounced at its June Term, 1883, in above cause, I will, on

Monday, Oct. 1st, 1883,

at the Court-house door in Winchester, Tenn., sell to the highest bidder, on a credit of one and two years, except 10 per cent. to be paid in cash on day of sale, the following described tract of land situated in Franklin county, Tenn., civil district No. 2, on the bank of Elk river, beginning at the fork of Elk river, just above the mouth of Loss Creek, running with the road as it ran in 1854 to a large stump; thence in a straight line to a white oak and walnut standing near the northeast corner of the old Holloway gin house; thence to a sourswood standing on the southeast of the furthermost stable of the said Holloway from the house; thence with said path to within three rods of the spring; thence south to the line of said Holloway and Z. H. Burdell's and boundary line; thence with Elk river to the beginning, and containing—acres, more or less.

Notes with two or more good and solvent securities will be required of the purchaser, and a 10c will be retained on the land until all of the purchase money is paid. This is at 1st, 1883.

CLEM. ARLEDGE, C. & M. By John Arledge, Dep. C. & M. sept3-4ts

W. Ransom vs. W. M. Osborne et als. By virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court of Franklin county, Tennessee, pronounced at its June Term, 1883, in above cause, I will, on

Monday, Oct. 1st, 1883,

at the Court-house door in Winchester, Tenn., offer for sale, to the highest bidder, for CASH, the tract of land known as the Osborne land, situated in civil district No. 2 of said county, near the Oak Hollow to satisfy a judgment that W. Ransom, obtained against W. M. Osborne et als., in this Court on the 27th day of June, 1883. The same will be sold with the right of two years' redemption. This August 29th, 1883.

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B. H. STIEF,

101 Union St., Nashville.

BARCAINS IN

Fine Gold & Silver Watches,

JEWELRY,

Diamonds, Silver Ware, Etc.

In fact, everything found in a first-class Jewelry Store.

Also, Manufacturer of PLAIN GOLD RINGS, which are made to order at short notice, and highest quality guaranteed. Call and be convinced at

THE CASH JEWELRY STORE 101 Union St., bet. College and Market. B. H. STIEF. aug22-1y

THIS PAPER

MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. F. HOWELL & CO'S OFFICE, 100 N. 3rd ST., NASHVILLE, TENN. [may3-4t]

JOHN F. VAUGHAN,

Winchester, Tennessee. Dealer in and Manufacturer of—

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.

The Queen.

And Other Farmers.



I have the exclusive right for the manufacture and sale, for the counties of Fro kin, Lincoln, Moore, Bedford and Coffee, of the best Coffee Pot in existence. Try one.

Has now on hand a large assortment of

Cooking and Heating Stoves,

which he proposes to sell Cheap, exclusively for CASH.

Has also a full assortment of Japanned and Pressed War on hand, besides

Pumps and Pump-Tubing.

Estimating and Guttering done to order, in the most approved style. Jan. 11, 1879-4t

If You Are

GOING WEST,

Northwest,

Southwest,

BE SURE

Your Tickets Read via the