

Bolivar Bulletin.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

GREEN & WILLIAMS - Editors.

A BILL making train robbery a capital crime has become a law in Arizona.

S. A. McELWE has the united indorsement of the Tennesseans for minister to Haiti.

F. W. DAWSON, editor of the Charleston News and Courier was shot Tuesday afternoon by T. B. McDew, a physician of Charleston.

The report of the Railroad State Commissioners states that six thousand men were killed or maimed for life last year while coupling cars.

C. H. MYERS committed suicide at Covington Tuesday evening by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. Business troubles said to be the cause.

REV. WM. NORMENT, of Whiteville, has been chosen as one of the commissioners to General Assembly of the C. P. Church which meets in Kansas City in May.

The rush of miners, adventurers, and speculators to the newly discovered gold fields of California is almost as great as that of the politicians of republican stripe, to Washington.

The legislature has recommended the appropriation of \$20,000 for finishing the West Tennessee Insane Asylum, and \$45,000 for furnishing and stocking the farm attached to same. In regard to the accident at the asylum, Dr. Jones and his associates were exonerated.

HERE is something for the farmers of Hardeman to answer: If a person can make \$30 per acre on his land by raising and baling hay, working perhaps about thirty days during the year, why will he persist in raising cotton, from which he realizes about \$15 per acre, and works about thirteen months?

THE Appeal gives good advice when it says that "the friends of the public schools in the house must be alert and not allow themselves to be taken unawares. They must watch for the introduction of the uniform text book bill and be prepared to defeat it. Any scheme of uniform school books must be opposed as if it was in fact a job to tax the children of the people."

COMMISSIONER HORD said to an American reporter after returning from a visit to the Giles county farmers: "I propose to hold such institutes as this during the next two years throughout the state. I intend to inaugurate a system of farmers' institutes wherein may be discussed farm methods and questions of all kinds, including the breeding of live stock, tillage of soil and everything that will tend to develop the agricultural interests of the state."

A New Railroad. We have been shown by Col. Clifton Daney a map of a proposed railroad between this place and Dyersburg. The route of the proposed road is a very level one, and it could be constructed at a minimum cost. We do not know how great a prospect we have of getting the road, but we are in favor of it. We know nothing in the shape of a railroad that we are not in favor of. We do not consider a road in that direction, however, to be so desirable as one to the coal fields of Alabama. What Jackson wants and must have if she expects to become a great manufacturing center is cheap coal. Already the cost of coal has been reduced by the construction of the Midland road to such an extent that the saving to the citizens of Jackson on that one item alone will pay the entire interest on the Midland railroad bonds. The saving on each ton of coal is at least 50 cents. The interest on the Midland bonds amounts to \$7,500. Fifty thousand tons of coal is a low estimate for the city's consumption. Fifty cents per ton on 15,000 tons amounts to \$7,500. But if by tapping the coal fields we can still greatly reduce the price of coal the great problem of cheap fuel has been solved.—Times.

By reading the Memphis papers it will be seen that northern capital is pouring into her gates at a rapid rate. A wealthy company has recently purchased property in the above city upon which will be erected a large factory for the manufacture of all kinds of wood work. This will benefit the whole country adjacent to Memphis by furnishing us an additional market for our timber, which heretofore has been considered worthless. Memphis is the greatest city in the South, and here we people of Bolivar are within sixty miles of her, and still have no direct communication.

It is said that the bagging trust company own all the jute in this country. If this is true, they will have their own prices for bagging again this fall. Instead of paying the extra price for the trust bagging, let the farmers tax themselves about one dollar per bale and erect a bagging factory of their own. This would be a benefit in more than one way. It would be the means of giving employment to a number of people, besides furnishing a market for things now considered worthless. If the bagging is sold again at the prices demanded for it last fall the farmers of this county will pay out almost enough to build the factory. This is a matter requiring immediate attention. The surest way, however, to remedy the evil, is for our farmers to raise less cotton and more wheat, oats, clover and grass. Diversified farming always pays better, besides rendering your lands more fertile, while the raising of cotton continually impoverishes the soil.

The life of the Tribune, the new republican paper recently started in Memphis, was short and full of trouble. In one week's time that gigantic enterprise and savior of the republican party has "passed under the rod." When the time arrived to pay off the printers Saturday afternoon, as is customary in city offices, the manager gave them checks on the bank for their respective amounts. Banking hours were over, but some of the printers were fortunate enough to get their friends to cash the checks. On Monday morning when the bank opened, the checks were presented to be cashed, whereupon the holders of the same were informed that there was no deposit. The manager of the Tribune now looks through iron bars.

The Quitman (Ga.) Herald had a paragraph the other day away down in an obscure corner which ought to be brought under the eye of every farmer in the South. "Last Tuesday," said the Herald, "Mr. W. B. Long drove into town with a load of home raised bacon and lard which he disposed of at paying figures to Mr. W. J. Powell. Mr. Long moved from Middle Georgia to Brooks county about thirteen years ago. The first year he had to buy meat. 'But,' said he 'I sold more before leaving my old home than I had to buy here.' Since that time he has never bought a pound of meat or lard, but has made enough each year for home consumption and to buy such things as he needed through the spring and summer months. 'I sell enough meat and lard every year,' said he 'to keep me from using my cotton money.' Until they have tried it let no Southern farmer say farming does not pay.

The Jackson Times in commenting on the Midland draw bridge, attempts to make it appear that the BULLETIN and the people around Bolivar wish to force said road to construct the bridge simply because we failed to get the Midland road to come here. It is true that if the road had crossed the river above the I. C. bridge this expense would have been saved, but they decided to cross it at a point where the legislature had declared it navigable. We beg the Times' pardon, but it is not our purpose to be spiteful to any corporation or person. The reasons for keeping the river open are numerous. If the railroads were to raise the prices of freights, a boat could quickly be placed into the river to compete with them. Hatchie river is a natural outlet used long years before the railroads ever crossed it, and it behooves us to protect our natural rights. If the Times had read the articles in the Covington papers in regard to this matter perhaps it would have accused that town of being jealous because it did not get the Midland. People who live along this river know what an advantage it is, and we want it to remain unobstructed.

Diabetes Cured. Mr. Mathias Dell, business place No. 23 North Peters street, residence Royal street, between Jeanne and Bartholomew, New Orleans, has been a most intense sufferer from kidney troubles (diabetes) for the last six long and weary years. He said to us: "Even earlier than that I frequently suffered from pain in the back, and frequent making of water, but no thought until about the time stated, when the almost constant desire to make water became making of water, and the back, and sometimes in the legs, made me so lame at times that I could scarcely walk. I consulted one of the best doctors in this city, and he gave me a constant treatment for one entire year without deriving the least benefit. I then consulted from time to time, during the last five or six years, six other physicians, each one standing in the front rank of the medical profession in New Orleans, and though I was treated in every way, and with some excruciating suffering, yet upon the whole I was not only no better, but in many respects much worse. My limbs became so swollen and sore that I could not cross my legs when sitting on a chair—all of which, they said, was caused by diabetes. I then tried some highly lauded patent medicine. But they all turned out to be humbug. I had given up all hopes of ever getting relief, much less being cured, when I noticed in the papers some wonderful cures that PERUNA had made in this city, as prescribed by Dr. Hartman, giving the name and address of each person treated. I called to see him; he at once prescribed his PERUNA, which is not over three weeks ago. I am so much better that if I would not improve any more, I would not for any amount that I had not placed myself under his treatment. All my pain and lameness is gone. The swelling and stiffness in my legs has disappeared, and instead of making water every fifteen minutes, I now make it once in three hours during the day, and only twice in a whole night. I am, indeed, quite well again. Don't hesitate, don't say humbug, but get the PERUNA at once and take it as its printed label directs, or, if you think this is only an advertisement, and not strictly true, call and see me and see for yourself."

Chronicles. [BY JOSEPHINE, THE SCRIBE.] Columbia (Tenn.) Herald. 1. There was blood upon the moon in satrapy of the Crooked spoon. 2. For in the days of Grover the Just, in the fourth year of his reign, behold certain ones desirous of a new deal did cry aloud, saying: 3. "By the beard of Hillel, let us dethrone Iaham the king!" 4. And the people said unto them: "Why, what harm hath he done?" 5. But they cried out the more: "Dethrone him! Dethrone him!" 6. And so it was that they caused much strife and contention, and many an aspirant after more pie, bit instead, the dust of political abasement. 7. Nevertheless, all the contention was of more effect, for when the Sanhedrim did cast their lots, behold the choice fell upon Iaham. 8. And in the same year, and the same month of the year, there was much strife for the spoils. 9. And the Province of the West did decree that Charley the Bolivarite should be the scribe for the satrapy. 10. And that Wat, the son of Allen should sit in the seat of him who should oversee the public accounts. 11. And that Manse, of the tribe of House, should keep the treasures of the satrapy. 12. And it came to pass that when the Sanhedrim did meet and did cast their lots, that the strife waxed hot.

Why Some Towns Die. From The Humboldt (Tenn.) Messenger. More towns die for the want of confidence on the part of business men and lack of public spirit than from the rivalry of neighboring towns or adverse surroundings. When a man in search of a home or business location goes to a town and finds everything brim full of hope and enthusiasm over the prospects of the place, and earnestly at work to build up the town, he soon becomes imbued with the same spirit, and as a result he drives down his stakes and goes to work with the same interest. When, however, he goes to a town and every one expresses doubt and apprehension in the future prosperity of the place, moping about and indulging in mourning complaints about imaginary evils which are likely to befall the town, he naturally feels that it is no place for him, and at once shakes the dust from his feet, while he pulls with all possible speed for some other town. Consequently, try and make a live, and enterprising, progressive town out of the one in which you live. When you are working for or saying a good thing for your town you are accomplishing all the more for yourself.

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13. And it was so that they did cast their lots a score or more times, and the opposition did fume and rage, and did it level best to swamp the Bolivarite, but he would not be swamped. 14. And when they had cast their lots a couple times more, behold the Bolivarite got there El. 15. And one of the Sanhedrim cried out with a loud voice: "Can any good come out of Bolivar? Am I another said unto him: 'Come and see.'"

16. And behold a follower of him who sat in the seat of judgment said unto Wat the son of Allen: "Behold, thou art from the West Province, for thy speech betrayeth thee." 17. And he, answering, said: "By the ghost of my grandmother, I am not of what you speak." And he swore much, and with vehemence did deny his country. 18. And when he thought thereon he wept sorely, and went out to see a man. 19. But when the Sanhedrim had met again, to and behold, they did all with one accord choose Wat above all others, for he was fair to look upon. 20. And when Manse, of the tribe of House, heard these things, he rejoiced much, and slapped himself upon the shoulder and said unto his better half: "I am a surety, though my name compass me round about, I will get there all the same."

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