Evening Tobacco-Leaf Chronicle.

15 CENTS PER WEEK.

BRANDON & BARKSDALE, PROP'S.

Origin of the Sub-Treasury Plan.

Dr. McCune, of Texas, who is the editor of the Economist, Washington, is the author of the sub treasury scheme, and he is the man who has been pushing it with so much energy through his paper which has a very large circulation in all parts of the county. McCune has the character of being a fine writer, and he is certainly a forcible and plausible one, and no question that he is honest in his views, but impracticable. His first experiment was to establish the Alliance Exchange in Texas, on very much the same principle as the sub-treasury plan, only that the banks in the first arrangement were to advance the money on the produce pledged to the house, but the banks come to distrust the scheme and pulled out. Then the farmers were appealed to and raised a large sum of money, every dollar of which we understand was lost, and this probably explains why the Texas Alliance has emphatically declared against the sub-treasury; where it was naturally supposed to have its greatest strength.

This illustrates what a vigorous and plausible writer can do with a newspaper that circulates among a large class of people who read but one side of a question. McCune and his friends fought hard to get the scheme adopted by the St. Louis convention, and barely succeed after the convention was worn out with it, and many members had left. Then it went out as a part of the national platform and policy, meeting with no opposition in a serious form until it reached Congress.

Of course it was easy for a writer of such energy and force of character as Dr. McCune to indoctrinate credulous readers who accept his writings as next to the gospel teachings with his ideas. Had the papers who are now fighting the alliance so vigorously on this question, exposed the weak points and unconstutionality of the scheme in the beginning, it would barely ever have found lodgement in the minds of the farmers, who are so ready to jump at anything that proimses relief. Now that the Alliance is so thoroughly influenced with the idea and hope, it is hard to uproot the sentiment in the absence of something that gives better hope. Reduced taxes and free coinage must be pushed to take its place and meet the want.

Supplementary to the Force Bill.

It is conced by all that Congress is determined to pass the force bill next session, which begins the first of December, and the following from the National Republican, published at Washington, is a forecast of what radicalism has in store to follow:

"Heavy taxes should be laid upon the property of the whites to develop and extend the public school system in the those States, separate schools for the two races should be abolished, and the plan of bringing the youth of both colors into close and intimate relations in schools and churches given a fair trial, as one of the most potent elements to break down the disreputable bourbonism of the South. The right of the black to bear arms should be guaranteed him, as well as all the social rights intended to be secured him by the passage of the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments of the constitution. The State laws against the intermarriage of the races should be repealed, any discrimination against the black in the matter of learning trades or obtaining employment should be made a criminal offense, while the colored man's right to hold office should be sacredly protected and recognized. A few years of this policy will solve the race problem satisfactorily."

Mr. Kennedy, of Ohio, is to be dealt with in the House for his gross violation of the decorum of the House in his severe characterization of Mr. Quay and other Republican members of the Senate for the postponement of the force bill. It is believed that Reed and McKinley have a guilty knowledge of Mr. Kennedy's purpose, and that they read his speech before leaving for Maine. Kennedy now hopes to escape punishment by revising his speech before it goes to record, but will wait the return of Reed and McKinley before making the revise. There is fun ahead.

Tom Reed has been reelected from the First district of Maine to Congress by an increased majority of 2,000 or more. This was done by the help of McKinley, Dudley, $50,000 by the government to the Kittery navy yard, and the disfranchisement of 500 democrats. Moreover, it was to be expected that the bloody-mouthed South haters of Maine would endorse Reed's brutality and ruffianism.

Leather has gone up, and shoes advanced two dollars per case, which is an average of 16⅔ cents per pair. But this is only a small item in connection with the great robbery to be commited by the McKinley bill.

Is the Banner a belated ghost looking for Sam? This seems to be the opinion of Alliance editor Haywood, of the States, who says he was in the fight with Andy Johnson when Sam was killed.

Commercial Fertilizers.

To the Tobacco Leaf-Chronicle.]

I would like to elicit expressions from tobacco growers in regard to the results they are getting by the use of commercial fertilizers. The tobacco growers in this immediate locality were the first to begin the use of commercial fertilizers in the Clarksville district. That was ten or fifteen years ago. J. A. Bourne, formerly of this place, but now of Olmstead, Ky., was the first one to sound the note of warning. Mr. Bourne was in Lee's army from Manassas to Appomattox, and had a good opportunity to see the effects of the commercial manure on the beds there. Said he: "You people had better let the commercial fertilizers alone. They have utterly ruined the tobacco lands in Virginia. What they have done there they they will do here."

Since the timely warning I have met people from the tobacco regions in Virginia, and it is the same old story—their beds have been ruined by the use of commercial manure. I will give an experiment of a tobacco grower in this section: First year, 1,200 pounds of tobacco per acre; second year, 800 pounds per acre; third year, land in wheat; crop almost a total failure. The farmer took a solemn vow right then and there, saying: "Not another pound of the stuff shall ever go on my land."

A few farmers stood out against "the stuff" from the start. Their lands are not "tobacco sick," and they get better prices than those who use the commercial manures. Some farmers will not allow their croppers and renters to use it on their beds.

People wonder why it is so difficult to get tobacco to "come in." It is because their beds have been poisoned by the use of chemical manures. The tobacco is coarse and rough. It has been robbed of every particle of oil and fat, and it takes a young flood to bring it in case. If farmers do not call a halt in this matter the old type of Clarksville tobacco will become a thing of the past, and their beds will be ruined.

W. L. P.

Port Royal, Tenn.

Stolen Horse Recovered.

On the night of July 25th a valuable horse was stolen from Rev. Josiah Carneal, of the Trenton, Ky., neighborhood. The theft was advertised in the LEAF-CHRONICLE, and ten days ago, through the instrumentality of the advertisement the horse was found in Stewart county. The animal was in the possession of a Mr. Toler, who traded him from a negro on July 26th, the day after it was stolen from Mr. Carneal, giving him a good animal in place of it. The negro from whom Mr. Toler got the horse was unknown to him, and the thief has not been identified. It is believed, however, that he is known and that he will be caught. The animal was a valuable one, very gentle and on this account almost indi-pensable to Mr. Carneal.

The World's Fair.

The excitement caused by this great event is scarcely equaled by that produced by the great discovery of Dr. Miles—the Restorative Nervine. It speedily cures nervous prostration, change of life, pain, dullness and confusion in head, fits, sleeplessness, the blues, neuralgia, palpitation, monthly pains, etc. C. W. Snow & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; Talbott and Moss, of Greensburg, Ind., and A. W. Blackburn, of Wooster, O., say that "The Nervine sells better than anything we ever sold, and gives universal satisfaction." Dr. Miles' new illustrated treatise on the nerves and heart and trial bottle free at Owen & Moore's drug store. 4

Revival Services.

Rev. J. W. Beville, who will lead the singing during the revival services at the Methodist church, will meet all that are willing to assist in the music Friday night in the Sunday school room of the church to organize. I hope there will be a large attendance, not only Methodists, but all are invited. We will be glad to have the singers of the other churches to help in this special service.

J. E. HARRISON.

Simon Katz is now receiving his fall stock of goods and can please any customer in quality and also in prices. Call on him and see his stock. s9,d,tf

Simon Katz will have in a full stock of fall goods next week and will offer special bargains. Look out for the announcement. s9,d,tf

To the Voters of the Twelfth District.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of magistrate to fill out the unexpired term of C. D. Baily resigned.

R. LEDBETTER.

sep9,te

Michel & Roth have fresh oysters which they serve in any style at their restaurant on Second street. s3,d tf

School bags, lunch baskets and everything for the school room at Askew & Edwards'.

Three splendid show cases for sale cheap. Apply to Kincannon. jy1d tf.

Go to Michel & Roth's restaurant when you want fresh oysters. s3,d tf

Fresh oysters in any style at Michel & Roth's. s3,d-tf

School books at Askew & Edwards'.

ANIMALS' STRANGE TRAITS.

Naturalists Still Puzzled Over Many of Their Mysterious Habits.

Do dogs hate butchers? This question was debated in an extended manner a number of years ago in Nature, and the general concensus of opinion was, to put it mildly, that there was want of confidence exhibited on the part of dogs in their intimacy with butchers in general. The sight of beef displayed on the tenter hooks could, however, not have been distasteful to the dog. It must have been the man in charge of the ribs and briskets who was antisympathetic to the dog.

Reasoning it out, as would Professor Romanes, it could not have been primarily the particular smell of the butcher which was distasteful to the animal as association of the man with kicks and cudgelings freely bestowed in checking certain kleptomaniac impulses natural to the dog. A chicken's-breast-and-milk-and-sponge-cake-fed lap dog would have turned up its nose at honest roast beef and the shambles, but a normal dog would not have been indifferent to the blandishments of the flesher.

There are some very original and pathetic stories due to Pierquin. He insisted that the dog held in holy horror certain individuals whose terrible calling it was to traffic in dogskins. I have sometimes thought that the lugubrious ballad of the dogskin dealer has yet to be written. Say he is coming into some mediaeval town with his pack of degskins on his back. Then the first lounging street dog eyes the stranger over, and sniffing assures himself of the horrid load the peddler carries. Then scampering off he imparts his conviction to a dog friend. Then the two track the man, verify the facts, more dogs come up, they act in consort, bay and yelp and hound the panic stricken man out of the town.

It is so easy to construct your modern facts in accordance with ancient legends. It really does not make so much matter as to the verification of the data of today, and so there is that story of Actaeon torn to pieces by his own hounds, which fable might be so dovetailed as to make the hunter the first dealer in dogskins, and that would upset the legend that it was the vengeful Artemis who so made away with her presumptuous lover. Sweet Una, how prettily a nail paring incident might have been assorted to her story. A rat, a beaver, a squirrel, as rodents, become exceedingly uncomfortable when they have nothing to gnaw on. If they cannot use their gouge like teeth these grow to abnormal lengths.

Your canary bird, with no chance to wear out his claws, would be very much obliged to you if you would occasionally pare off a mite of his horny toes. Una's particular lion, with elongated claws, ought to have been grateful if the young woman had clipped them. Feeling, as I do, kindly disposed toward Una, and wishing by no means to diminish the originality of the charming story, it might be well to remember that many of the larger animals are indebted to weaker creatures for bodily comforts.

The African buffalo would lead a kind of unhappy life if it were not for a kind of crow who frees the huge animal of tikes, and, more than that, stands guard over his four footed friend and announces the coming of an enemy. It is not so long ago that a story of Father Herodotus was revived and credited which tells of tiny birds perching on the head and jaws of Nilotic crocodiles, relieving the huge saurians of leeches and parasites.

Suppose Una had clipped the lion's claws, how would she have managed it? What is a lion but a colossal cat, and if catnip delights a cat might not something else pacify or mollify a lion? I do not mean to say that the late Rev. J. G. Wood, the naturalist, solved the Una mystery. I do not believe he did, but he told his son, the Rev. Theodore Wood, how he managed so as to get on a social footing with lions and tigers, or to be at least le bien venu in menageries where carnivores are at home. The naturalist was in the habit of making a ball of paper, sprinkling it with lavender water and throwing it to the animals. They "used to grow wild in their exuberant delight. They would grasp the ball with both fore paws, hold it close to their nostrils," and he concludes by saying that the animals always afterward remembered him and seemed to expect more perfumed paper balls.—Barnet Phillips in Harper's.

Not an Interesting Sight.

I cannot conscientiously recommend the catacombs as one of the most interesting sights of Paris. After a few minutes in these subterranean passages curiosity finds itself more than satisfied. It is one of those places where everyone wishes to go and to which nobody wants ever to return. I certainly was glad to get out of them, to climb steps that seemed almost interminable and finally find myself in the vivifying air, in the light of a sun that drove back, like a bad or tiresome dream, the souvenir of a most lugubrious excursion. Still there is an important reflection to be got out of the walls and battlements of skulls and crossbones of this subterranean dead city.

Those grim visages of mortality suggest to us what a momentary space is the life of man between the eternity of the past and of the future. Where are the spirits, the souls, that once animated all those millions of human beings? Guess what you will and as long as you please, knowledge is hidden from us completely. Thousands of years of philosophy have not yet answered the question whether or not our souls survive our bodies. Religion teaches us to believe it, and in our cares of life it is hope that sustains and cheers us in the belief that the grave is not our last home. Our destination is to a higher sphere than to catacombs and old cemeteries.—Henry Haynie in Chicago Herald.

Greek Fire.

The secret of the composition of Greek fire was carefully guarded by the Greeks, and its effects were much magnified by the ignorance of the soldiers and sailors. It was said to be inextinguishable itself and to impart the same quality to everything it touched. It was also said to burn downward as well as upward, which was in those days considered an extraordinary phenomenon. Though nothing positive has come down to us regarding the exact composition of this fire, Commander Barber, who has recently made a special study of gunpowder and kindred materials, inclines to the opinion, which is encouraged by the researches of modern chemistry, that the essential ingredients of this baleful fire was nothing but saltpeter. Its hissing, flaming and roaring in the air, which were among its most frightful qualities, would thus be accounted for, and as saltpeter contains its own oxygen, it is almost inextinguishable when combined with carbonaceous matter.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A lobster caught last week by a Maine fisherman was thirty-four inches long and weighed twenty-one pounds.

Mile's Nerve and Liver Pills.

An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at Owen & Moore's.

Circuit court is still employed hearing the case of Raybourn against the L. & N. The case will go to the jury this evening.

The Cause of Poor Health

Is often found in the neglect of one's own self. A light cold or slight headache is treated as not requiring much attention; the assumption being that they will soon pass off, and it is only when a case of full-fledged sickness develops itself that the consequences of that neglect are fully realized. As a preventive and positive cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Spitting of blood, Asthma, Pains in the Chest and first stages of consumption, use Eilert's Extract of Tar and Wild Cherry, and for sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Nervousness and all Bilious Complaints, use Eilert's Daylight Liver Pills. Both are guaranteed.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by Lockert & Reynolds, druggists.

The Wants of Children.

All fretful, crying, nervous children are unwell and only require proper medical treatment to restore them to the healthy state, bringing quiet and ease to the child and comfort and joy to the mother's heart. Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup is the Infallible Remedy and sure cure for all diseases common to children. It is wholly free from opiates, and is guaranteed. A trial of one bottle will prove its great efficacy.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by Lockert & Reynolds, druggists.

W. O. Brandon, at the LEAF-CHRONICLE office, is agent for the "Caligraph," one of the best and fastest type-writers made, while it is sold for less money than any other first class machine. He will take pleasure in showing the Caligraph to any one contemplating the purchase of a writing machine. There are now five or six Caligraphs in the city and all are giving perfect satisfaction.

Releases.

All applications for releases from over assessments or errors in assessments on city property, must be made in writing to John Hurst, chairman release committee, before Oct 1, '90. aug12 d t-oct1.

Bargains in Envelopes.

The LEAF Job Office has some extra good circular envelopes, numbers 6 and 6¾, at cut prices, in lots of 2,000 to 10,000, either printed or plain. There are 75,000 of these envelopes and a bargain in every one.

Buy your school books at Askew & Edwards'.

CLARKSVILLE DISTRICT.

Fourth Round Quarterly Meetings.

Clarksville, June 29

State Line, at State Line, July 5th and 6th.

Indian Mound, at Indian Mound, Jyly 12th and 13th.

Palmyra, at Tarsus, July 19th and 20th.

Saline, at Burr's Chapel July 26th and 27th.

Montgomery, at Asburry, Aug. 2d and 3rd.

Pleasant View and Malory's, at Malory's, Aug. 9th and 10th.

Ashland City, at Clifton's, Aug. 16th and 17th.

Asbury, at Mt. Carmel, Aug. 23rd and 24th.

Red River, at Martin's, Aug. 30th and 31st.

Springfield, Sept. 6th and 7th.

Sadlersville and Adam's, at Adam's, Sept 13th and 14th.

Cedar Hill, at Barren Plains, Sept. 26th and 21st.

Antioch, at ——— Sept. 27th and 28th.

New Providence and Bethel, at New Providence, Oct. 4th and 5th.

W. R. PEEBLES.

The best quality of linen papers for the type-writer and general correspondence, and Caligraph supplies, can be had at the LEAF CHRONICLE office. Office stationery a specialty. tf