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The Tennessee Prohibitionist, August 29, 1900

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THE TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST.

"WOE TO HIM THAT PUTTETH THE BOTTLE TO HIS NEIGHBOR'S LIPS."—HAB. 2:15.

VOL. I. NO. 3.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1900.

SHIRT WAIST FAD.

Ex-Governor Northern, of Georgia, Becomes a New Man.

ATLANTA, GA., Aug. 28.—Ex-Gov. Northern led a shirt waist party to lunch today at the Hotel Majestic. This morning the lady guests at the hotel presented a petition to the proprietor, urging him to let his male patrons appear in shirt waists in the dining room, to which he acceded. The ex-Governor led the procession of "new men," being garbed in a dazzling white pique waist garnished by a small black tie.

Ward's Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

First-class in every respect and only shop in the city employing white workmen. Would especially solicit your patronage. V. F. WARD, Arlington Block.

Waverly Elects a Saloonist—A Blessing in Disguise.

Last Thursday was city election at Waverly, Tenn. M. J. Connelly, a saloon keeper, was elected mayor by a majority of nine votes over J. A. Tomlinson, one of the best citizens of that unfortunate town. Bro. Lomax is almost in tears, and wrote us a most sorrowful letter; but he looks up in faith to God, and smiles with the hope that this episode may help awaken Christian citizenship to the fact that the saloon was already in politics before we Prohibitionists began to agitate.

We sell the best article of sugars, coffees, teas, molasses, spices, canned goods, fruits, etc. We also deal in country produce, and if you are either buyer or seller we want you to call on us. Young, Uffelman & Neblett.

The Intercollegiate Prohibition Association.

CHICAGO, August 25.—Arrangements are being completed for increasing the field of the Intercollegiate at the very beginning of the year. Two organizers, and perhaps more, will be put in the field at the earliest moment possible. D. Leigh Colvin, the very efficient president, who is entering upon his second term of office, will be one of the best equipped to undertake the formation of clubs.

Wanted.

One thousand customers to buy groceries. Give us a trial and we will try to merit your trade. Young, Uffelman & Neblett.

Twenty-five cents pays for THE TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST from now until after election in November.

More Wheat For Less Money.

I am now preparing a material out of tobacco and tobacco ashes to mix with your fertilizer and improve its quality, while you cut the cost in two—\$12 per ton. Send for circulars. \$15.50 C. N. MERIWETHER.

Fine Chickens

Barred Plymouth Rocks, Cotton Bolls, Grist Champions.

...Fine Hogs...

(REGISTERED.)

Duroc-Jersey—no better breed of hog for the farmer. Twelve months old boars for sale cheap to make room for fall stock.

PARKER G. DIBBLE, CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.

Sketch of Col. Cheves.

Roswell S. Cheves was born on a cotton plantation in Crawford Co., Ga., Feb. 23, 1844. Entered Confederate service in 1861, and was a prisoner of war at Ft. Lookout, Md., when Gen. Lee surrendered. Losing fortune, he removed to Kentucky in 1866, where he remained for twenty years, teaching school and practicing law. He was Democratic Elector on the Tilden ticket in 1879, from the Ninth District of Kentucky. Owned and edited the Mt. Sterling Democrat for several years. In 1880 was elected Grand Chief Templar of I. O. G. T., serving six years. For twelve years was representative to Right Worthy Grand Lodge. Joined Prohibition party in 1880, was at conference in Chicago in 1882 reorganized the party. In 1884 worked in Maine for constitutional amendment. Took part in similar contests in Ohio, Tennessee, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Pennsylvania. Aided in organizing party in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Virginia, North Carolina and Maryland. In 1894 was party candidate for Congress from First District, this state. In 1887 removed to N. Y. City. Under his management in 1890-91 Prohibition party became a successful business enterprise. Since 1892 has been representative of large iron and lumber interest in East Tennessee. He is a member of the Church, and lives at Unicoi.

Twenty-five cents pays for THE TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST from now until after election in November.

WARFIELD, ATKINS & CO.,

Coal Dealers—St. Bernard, Pittsburg, Jellico, Hecla, Anthracite, Coal and Coke—Wood and Kipling.

We beg to call attention to the fact that we have recently formed the above partnership, and that, owing to our increased facilities we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever in the way of Prompt Delivery, Polite Attention and the Superiority of the stock we handle. We are handling the above high-grade superior coals, and we guarantee that there is none better on the market. Yours truly, WARFIELD, ATKINS & Co., Telephone 65.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Readers of The New Voice will be glad to learn that on Thursday last Mr. William Johnson reached Chicago in safety, after his long journey of 27,000 miles around the world on his mission for The New Voice.

WORK IN VIRGINIA.

STAUNTON, VA., Aug. 25.—Arrangements have just been completed to put W. D. Bundick in the field during the months of September and October. This part of the State has been very much revived by the recent visits of Woolley, and the outlook consequently is for a much larger vote.

Twenty-five cents pays for The Tennessee Prohibitionist from now until after election in November.

Milligan College

Thorough Training to the Student. Constitutional Prohibition of the Whiskey Habit. The Teaching of Christ to the World. Stands for J. HOPWOOD, A. M., President, MILLIGAN, TENN.

PROHIBITION PAPER.

Hon. W. D. Turnley, of Clarksville, has issued the initial number of THE TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST, a six-column folio of good mechanical appearance and well filled with matter of interest to that party.

We hope our friend's venture may prove a success financially and morally. The world needs reform in drink, but whether the power of the press can do it is questionable. As long as mint-juleps retain their flavor and strawberries continue to float upon morning cocktails it will be hard to wean frail man from the tempting glass. It is deadly, devilish deadly, but to make men see it that way is the trouble. Brother Turnley, turn the light on the boys and show them to what end they are drifting; you may perchance catch some poor fellow and save him; then you have done a noble work. One man reformed is worth a world of labor. The Herald extends a hearty welcome to THE PROHIBITIONIST, and wishes it eminent success.—Springfield Herald.

Twenty-five cents pays for THE TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST from now until after election in November.

The Prohibition Special.

CHICAGO, August 27.—The schedule for the Prohibition Special Train has been made with the exception of but two or three days.

On Thursday, October 4, the train invades Kentucky on the Queen & Crescent line, running from Cincinnati to Harrison, Tenn. Stops will be made at Williamston, Georgetown, Lexington, Nicholasville, Danville and some other points.

On Friday, October 5, the train will run on the Southern Railroad from Harrison to Knoxville, and from Knoxville to Chattanooga, stopping at several points on the way, and reaching Chattanooga by four or five o'clock in the afternoon, where an afternoon meeting and evening rally will be held. The train will leave Chattanooga in the night and run to Nashville.

On Saturday, October 6, the train will be going northward on the Louisville & Nashville railroad through Hopkinsville, Ky., Nortonville, Madisonville, Henderson and on to Evansville.

Wanted.

100 fancy country hams. Will pay highest market price. Young, Uffelman & Neblett.

Twenty-five cents pays for The Tennessee Prohibitionist from now until after election in November.

THE KENTUCKY CONVENTION.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Aug. 21.—The prohibitionists of Kentucky held their State Convention in the courthouse today. Louis Hancock, of Henderson county, was made chairman of the convention and Mrs. Beauchamp, of Lexington, was elected secretary. National chairman Stewart was present and spoke both in forenoon and afternoon. A full list of presidential electors was placed in nomination, a fine platform was adopted, and John D. White was nominated for Governor. Mr. White is a recent addition to the Prohibition Party, having been driven out of the Republican party by McKinley's canton and imperialistic policy. For six years he represented one of the mountain districts of Kentucky in Congress.

Twenty-five cents pays for The Tennessee Prohibitionist from now until after election in November.

A Characteristic Letter From Sam Jones.

The story having been circulated somewhat widely that Sam Jones was about to take the stump for McKinley, our readers will be interested in the following letter sent by Mr. Jones to a Mississippi clergyman, representing a committee that had engaged him, but was very much disquieted by the newspaper stories about his stumping for "McKinley and the trusts," and therefore wrote the lecturer asking as to the truth. Mr. Jones replied:

Dear Brother: The Southern Lyceum Bureau of Louisville, Ky., forwarded me your letter to this point, in which you inquire if I have taken the stump for McKinley and trusts.

No, sir! There will not be enough money in Mark Hanna's barrel to hire me to make one speech for McKinley. Nor are there enough bullets molded to scare me into voting for Bryan. I won't march, nor vote with either of the old rum-soaked, red-nosed gangs. There is but one issue in this Christian country, and that is Prohibition. I am for Woolley from snout to tail, and we may talk of the principles of the "grand old Democratic party" and the principles of the "grand old Republican party," but I declare that the highest principles and divinest principles end in patriotism that would honor a wife, shield a mother and protect a daughter. If these views outlaw me in Mississippi you can cancel the proposed engagements. Your brother, SAM P. JONES.

Fine Groceries.

We sell the best in our line, and want your trade. Young, Uffelman & Neblett.

Temperance Beverages.

WELCH'S GRAPE JUICE. To a small glass, half full of chipped ice, add Welch's Grape Juice. Serve before too much dilution comes from the melted ice.

SODA WATER AT HOME.

Take a tumbler of grape juice, tumbler of water, tumbler and three-fourths sugar—stir until dissolved. Get a syphon of plain soda from your druggist and use chipped ice.

WELCH'S GRAPE LEMONADE.

Take the juice of two lemons, a tumbler of Welch's Grape Juice, a small cup of sugar and a quart of ice water. This will be a luxury and surprise to the table and unique at social gatherings, reception, &c.

For sale by Keese & Northington, Young, Uffelman & Co. also W. D. TURNLEY, Gen'l Agt.

A TALENTED LECTURER.

Robert B. Eleazer, of Clarksville, has recently entered the temperance lecture field, and so far has filled a number of appointments in Montgomery county, giving satisfaction wherever he has been. He uses the force of striking object lessons. A fine series of pictures is used, the best that could be secured for the purpose, all bearing forcibly on the temperance reform. The lecturer's repertory includes also "Bible Lands and Stories," and "Around the World"; each profusely illustrated with splendid pictures. Any one desiring an entertainment of high grade along any of these lines will do well to address R. B. Eleazer, Clarksville, Tenn.

The proprietor of this paper gladly vouches for Mr. Eleazer as in every way worthy of the support and confidence of our people. He is a consecrated Christian and eloquent speaker, and the entertainment he gives is of the very highest order.

WOOLLEY'S DATES

Up to the Time of Starting the Special Train.

August 31—Salt Lake City, Utah.
September 2—Boise, Idaho.
September 3—Spokane, Wash.
September 4—Seattle, Wash.
September 5—Portland, Ore.
September 7—Sacramento, Cal.
September 8—San Francisco or Oakland, Cal.
September 10—Los Angeles, Cal.
September 14—Dallas, Texas.

When in need of groceries, seed, feed, etc., get our prices. We defy competition in quality and prices. Young, Uffelman & Neblett.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A Beautiful Suburban Home.

I offer for sale by private negotiation my residence in New Providence, the beautiful suburb of Clarksville.

It is a six-room cottage in perfect repair, newly painted and renovated inside. It has two porches, a fine cistern of winter rains under the same roof as the kitchen, all necessary out-houses, etc. The yard is large and shaded by splendid white oaks. The garden is ample for a very large family and is very fertile. A large and commodious stable, newly and strongly built, contains six stalls, room for three buggies, corn crib and a large hay loft, and has a fine large cistern at the door.

This property is within fifteen minutes drive from the public square in Clarksville. Address W. H. TURNLEY, Clarksville, Tenn. Telephone No. 78.

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PHILADELPHIA HARD AT WORK.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 25.—The Prohibition City Executive Committee met at headquarters, 900 Chestnut street, last Monday evening. A large representation was present, including several newly elected members. The county convention will be held on Monday, September 3 (Labor Day) at 3 o'clock, when candidates for city treasurer, register of wills and judge will be named. Dr. C. H. Mead will address a mass meeting in the evening.

Twenty-five cents pays for The Tennessee Prohibitionist from now until after election in November.

Our Motto: Conscience in politics.

Scripture Motto: "Shall I do evil that good may come? God forbid."

WEATHER BUREAU.

Rabbeth & Dunlop Mill Company Will Whistle at 11 O'clock a. m.

BLASTS. INDICATE.
One Long.....Fair Weather
Two Long.....Rain or Snow
Three Long.....Local Rains
Four Long.....Showers, followed by Fair
One Short.....Lower Temperature
Two Short.....Higher Temperature
Three Short.....Cold Wave
One Long and 3 Short.....Fair and Cold Wave

Subscribe for THE TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST.

GOEBEL LAW

Will Probably Be Amended by Democratic Members—Session Quiet.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Aug. 28.—The extra session of the Legislature was convened this morning at a few minutes before noon. The Governor's message was read to both houses, after which an adjournment was had until tomorrow. Democrats are strongly in favor of amending the Goebel law, so as to do away with its most objectionable features and make it effective in securing a pure ballot. It is understood that the Republican leaders are secretly working with all the means at their command to prevent this. No special trouble is anticipated during the session, which promises to be a very short one.

Montgomery County Convention.

Pursuant to the decision of the mass-convention August 11, there will be a delegated convention at Police Headquarters Saturday, Sept. 1, at 10 o'clock a. m. Following are the number of delegates to which each civil district is entitled:

- District No. 1—One delegate.
- 2—One delegate.
- 3—One delegate.
- 4—One delegate.
- 5—Nineteen delegates.
- 6—One delegate.
- 7—Three delegates.
- 8—One delegate.
- 9—One delegate.
- 10—Nineteen delegates.
- 11—Twenty-eight delegates.
- 12—Forty-seven delegates.
- 13—Twenty delegates.
- 14—Two delegates.
- 15—Twenty delegates.
- 16—Forty delegates.
- 17—Seventeen delegates.
- 18—Two delegates.
- 19—Ten delegates.
- 20—Twelve delegates.
- 21—Four delegates.

Let every district see to it that its full quota attend. Proxies will be allowed, of course.

BLIND TIGERS.

We have heard complaint often in local option towns about the existence of blind tigers, speak easies, or whatever else they may be called. They are just what is to be expected. There are always some unprincipled, vicious people, who, for the sake of money will sell intoxicants illegally, just as there are always liars, thieves and murderers despite the laws against such things. This does not constitute an argument in favor of licensing saloons.—Argus.

No, but it constitutes an argument in favor of a party pledged to enforce such laws. The two old parties, whose nominees are candidates for the liquor vote and the vote purchasable by liquor and money, stand powerless to enforce any legislation against the arch-enemy of good citizenship. Therefore, a party organization becomes necessary, whose platform requires its nominees when elected to hold the lawless liquor traffic to a strict account. A local option law, without friendly officers to enforce some, is often a dead letter.

"Rev. W. D. Turnley, of Clarksville, Tenn., has commenced the publication of a state prohibition newspaper, which bids fair to be a success. He was the nominee for Governor on the prohibition ticket last year and received a flattering vote. He is one of the leading prohibition workers in the South. His good work in Florida along this line is still remembered. He was once editor and proprietor of the Florida Baptist Witness. He is an accomplished lawyer as well as a preacher and editor, and his many friends in Florida rejoice in his prosperity. We wish him abundant success in his efforts to suppress the liquor traffic.—Florida Baptist Witness.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY W. D. TURNLEY, CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Entered at the postoffice at Clarksville, Tenn., as second-class mail matter.

Vol. 1. AUG. 22, 1900. No. 2.

For President, JOHN C. WOOLLEY, of Illinois.

For Vice-President, HENRY B. METCALF, of Rhode Island.

For Governor, COL. R. S. CHEVES, of Unicoi.

Electors—State-at-Large: A. D. Reynolds, L. B. Searle; Second District, J. W. Scott, Harriman; Third District, S. Tinker, Chattanooga; Fourth District, J. F. Turner, Temperance Hall; Fifth District, T. P. Holman, Fayetteville; Sixth District, Geo. W. Armistead; Eighth District, W. B. Jones, Paris; Ninth District, W. H. McKnight, Humboldt; Tenth District, L. B. Lamb.

THE BANNER AND PROHIBITION.

The Prohibition party committee in this State has nominated a candidate for Governor, and also named presidential electors. Col. R. S. Cheves, the gubernatorial nominee, is a prominent East Tennessean of high character and recognized ability. It is said he will make an aggressive campaign, and his party workers express a confidence that he will increase the vote of the party in the State. This could be done without making the vote notably large. In 1895, Turnley, the Prohibition candidate for Governor, received only 2,411 votes. In 1896, Leverin, the Prohibition presidential candidate, polled only 3,068 votes. Whether there will be a great increase over that vote depends mainly upon the extent of disaffection existing in the two old parties. The Prohibition vote fluctuates according to the greater or lesser claims of the old parties upon the people. Prohibition in politics is sentimental rather than practical, and many who are theoretical prohibitionists vote as they think only when they find it convenient to throw off temporarily their allegiance to Democracy or Republicanism. Unless there should be some extraordinary and exceptional turn in affairs the proposed aggressive movement of the anti-saloon party will not result in a high figure in the election returns.—Nashville Banner.

Whether intentional or not the above does the Prohibition cause great injustice. The attempt is to show that our vote fluctuates rather than grows. With the exception of the Kelly vote, which was for a reason phenomenal, and known at the time to be far ahead of the party's strength, we have made a healthy gain, in spite of attempts to undercut our vote. The Banner has given above the figures it published in November, 1898. But they were wrong at the time; and neither the Banner nor the American took the trouble to correct them. For example the vote for Turnley in Weakley county was 434. But our esteemed Nashville dailies put it down in their tabulated returns 43, which is an error of 391 votes against the Prohibition party. It was accidental of course; but a similar accident—not quite so large—happened in the case of Washington county. The whole vote of Shelby county, including Memphis, was rejected on a technicality. Still, taking the ballot as reported, the vote for governor in 1898 was more than in 1896. In order to show an apparent loss, the Banner compared the vote for governor in 1898 with the vote for president in 1896. The governor's vote in 1896 was 2,831, which was 267 less than Levering's vote. Another significant fact about the election in 1898 is the heavy falling off of the total vote as compared with 1896 (a presidential year). The Democrats lost 50,568 votes and the Republicans lost 76,763. So we see that the result of the vote in the years named by the Banner was a loss

of 138,384 for the two old parties! The trouble is that the daily papers "skimmed the cream" next day after the election, reporting Democratic and Republican figures, but ignoring ours; then when the official vote was announced the news was too "stale," and so we are left to combat figures less than our real vote. Politicians are glad to still further minimize, because they object to our showing an increase, knowing full well that it means a future menace to their plans. The statement that "Prohibition in politics is sentimental rather than practical" reminds us of the dicta of Whigs and Democrats in 1858 as to abolition.

TENNESSEE BULLETIN No. 1.

A candidate for Governor and Electors for the Prohibition party have just been announced by the State Executive Committee of the party through Chairman Tate, as follows:

An aggressive campaign will be made by Col. Cheves, who has a national reputation as a speaker, having done work in the lecture field in New York, Maine, Tennessee and other States. He has been a candidate for congress. He represents large iron and timber interests in East Tennessee.

In the early party of October the special train carrying John G. Woolley and H. B. Metcalf, candidates for President and Vice President, will be in Tennessee, and will hold hour meetings at a number of points. Chattanooga, Bristol, Harriman and Dyer will be among the stations at which stops will be made. National Chairman Stewart will be aboard, as well as other prominent speakers.

A mass meeting will be held in Nashville at night, to be addressed by Woolley, Metcalf, Stewart, Dickie and Tate.

The Central Committee will place Quincy Lee Morrow, of Indiana, in the field for a few weeks. He will be accompanied by a singer. State Chairman Tate is inclined to take a very hopeful view of the party outlook in Tennessee at the coming election.

The Canteen and China.

Our nerves are still tingling with shame for the disgrace the army canteen brought on us, in our own training-camps, in Cuba, and in the Philippines. It is neither premature, nor impertinent to raise the query, Does our war department mean to carry official liquor-selling to our soldiers into China?—Christian Endeavor World.

L. B. SEARLE, TEMPERANCE

LECTURER LITERATURE...

East Chattanooga, Tenn. Representing National Temperance Society, Nos. 3 and 5 W. 18th Street, NEW YORK, CITY.

TERMS—Expenses only.

DR. C. G. WILSON Homoeopathist.

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT

Physician and Surgeon.

HOURS—11:00 a. m. to 1:00 p. m. and after p. m. Telephone No. 3.

SETH WAS BUMPED. SOLDIER'S COURAGE.

A FAILURE to appreciate the strength of moral influences among Pike county bears is responsible for the bruised body and suffering spirit of Seth Adams," said Elder Johnson, sorrowfully, to the crowd at the grocery store. "I warned him what the end would be, but in the words of the poet: 'Scornful like he strode to his doom.' And he got properly bumped.

"When Seth was down in the city he read about some fellow pulling an aching tooth out of a lion's mouth. Seth always believes all he sees in the papers, but this staggered him. 'No man likes a monotonous job,' said Seth, puzzled like, 'but the man who takes up the profession of general dentist to the lion family seems to me to go to the other extreme. Maybe he advertises that only lions of a gentle disposition and sincere religious learnings will be treated. But at that I think I would prefer a job of playing football with dynamite as an easy and joyous mode of reaching Heaven in detachments.

"I was provoked at Seth's denseness. 'I suppose you think these lions walk about the streets and go into a dentist's office and say: 'I've a back tooth that's bothering me,' or 'My wife, Mrs. Leo Lioness, will be down in the morning and get a set of false teeth.' I said to Seth in my most sarcastic manner, 'Why, those lions are in general, and either they tie them up so they can't move or give them some sort or dose to put them asleep.

"The next day Seth came over to me with the air of a man who has made a discovery. 'Talking about putting lions to sleep,' he said, in his solemn way, 'I saw big Tom Evans last night, and he was sound asleep he wouldn't have wiggled if Gabriel had blown the last trump. It wasn't dope of any kind, there was responsibility in it, and he had simply an overdose of Pike county applejack. And Elder,' continued Seth, earnestly, 'the sight of Tom's cabin and deep slumber gave me an idea. The market for bears, either alive or dead, is in a buoyant condition. Your Uncle Seth is too venerable and too tired to care about roaming far over the Pike county hills in search for raw material for the bear market. But if these intelligent bears could be taught to place good Pike county applejack in sufficient quantities under their furry waistcoats they might be exchanged for coin of the realm, greatly to the benefit of a certain worthy old man whom I am too modest to mention.

"And will you advertise in the Black Bears' Home Journal: 'Jags furnished to respectable bears?'" I asked Seth, for his plan seemed foolhardy.

"Seth seemed offended at my flow of sarcasm. 'I'm no fool, elder, I am tired and venerable,' he responded, sort of grievous like. 'Black bears at present have no desire for drink which is raging. But properly directed their appetite may become civilized. Honey is the weakness of the average bear. Your Uncle Seth will soak his honey in good old applejack and leave it where it may be devoured by vagrant and hungry bears. And any bear who's who's who's famous applejack honey will need more than the average bear gold coin to persuade him to stay away. When that bear gets so intoxicated that he is helpless I will get in my work.

"Is that the scheme of a church member and a supporter of the Sons of Temperance? To turn respectable bears, with families depending upon them, into vagrant imbibers of mixed drinks? To fill drunkards' graves with former family members of the Pike County Bears' branch of the Cold Water League?"

"But Seth only growled that if he filled drunkards' graves with bears it was the drunkards, and not the bears, who had a kick coming.

"There's no denying that his scheme worked. Bear after bear wandered over to Seth's farm, found the applejack, which had been temptingly exposed, and proceeded to tank up until he could move. Then Seth would show up with a gun, and the only things coming were a funeral for the bear and a new set of furs and fresh steaks for Seth. Seth was making money fast and putting on all kinds of airs about the success of his invention, as he called his scheme for the physical and moral ruin of the Pike county bear colony. Finally two or three bear cubs went against the applejack honey game and joined the great bear majority. The young cubs, who were evidently intended for a foot bridge, so the men placed it in position. The rope was pulled taut and fastened to a tree trunk just above the narrow bridge, on which the men could creep across and thus keep their firearms dry.

Hardly had the bridge been securely braced when the board trembled under some weight, and presently the shadowy form of a bear came slowly and carefully across. No sooner did he put foot on the ground than Harry's men, like so many ghosts, arose from the long grass and gagging him carried him to the rear. Another man was treated in the same fashion. Harry's men were wild with delight at the novel adventure; it was like some new exciting game, and the point was to see how many soldiers they could capture before the enemy discovered the trap. Twenty-five were seized and slung in turn, when the rebels ceased to come over.

Leaving half a dozen men to guard the prisoners, Harry crossed over the creek with the rest of his force. Leaving them close by the water's edge, Harry and Mike cautiously advanced, crawling through the underbrush and tall grass. Presently they stumbled upon a sentry, but before he could make an outcry he was overpowered and sent to the rear.

The young officer knew he had now reached their picket line. As he lay with his ear close to the ground listening he was presently conscious of a rumbling noise and a distant subdued roar.

After awhile Harry made this out to be the movements of the artillery and large bodies of infantry. Under the cover of night they were undoubtedly massing there to attack the enemy's flank at daylight. Round Top, thought Harry, is likely to be shelled by the confederate batteries, and realizing the huge importance of this discovery, he arose, meaning at once to make his way back to the camp. As he did so he caught sight of a sentry moving toward him.

There was a sharp challenge, and without further attempt at concealment Harry boldly dashed for the creek. A fusillade of shots followed him and his men, but no one was hurt, unless you count a scratch on Mike's face where a bullet grazed his cheek. When Harry reached headquarters his information was immediately acted upon, and the union batteries at once commenced shelling the rebel force which was massing at that point.

"LEUT. WAINWRIGHT," said the orderly, touching his cap, "Col. Brown wishes you to report to him at once for special duty." The man wheeled around and disappeared in the darkness. "Lieut. Wainwright! Harry felt a thrill at the words. Only that very afternoon he had received his commission, and this was the first time he had been addressed by his new title. He was only a lad, not yet turned 19, but his bronzed features and stubby beard made him appear several years older. Only the day before, during the first charge at Gettysburg, Harry (then Sergt. Wainwright) had picked up the sword of his wounded lieutenant, and by his own courage and daring had helped to capture one of the enemy's batteries which was belching forth fire and shell as he and his comrades climbed the hill on the crest of which it stood.

His conduct on this occasion had not only won for him the sword and shoulder straps, but the notice and admiration of his colonel. So that when about midnight the pickets reported signs of strange movements on the part of the enemy just across the creek near which Harry's regiment was encamped, he immediately sent for Wainwright to make a reconnaissance with a few picked men.

"Ah, Wainwright," he said as that young gentleman appeared at the opening. "The general told me to caution you to run as little risk as possible and to be sure of your men. Twenty should be enough. A larger party is more likely to be discovered."

After having received some minor instructions Harry saluted and went off to select his men, who included Corp. Maginnis, commonly called Mike, and a brave Irishman as ever breathed. He had taken a great fancy to Harry and had constituted himself the boy's body guard.

In a short time the little party had made its way down the side of the hill to a glen at its base. Here they found the creek. They had already passed their own picket lines, and across the stream which lay before them and scarcely visible on this dark night, should be the enemy's outposts. Presently was heard a sentry's challenge and an answering voice.

Then Harry knew they were as near as comfortable to the rebels. Throwing out a few pickets, the young lieutenant wrapped himself in his army cape, and bracing himself against a tree trunk he awaited developments. He was very near sound asleep when he was aroused by someone shaking him by the arm.

"Harry, liftint, them rebs is up to mischief over there," said Mike.

"What's up?" asked Harry, in a low tone, as he sprang to his feet.

"Shure, I was up a tree toost now an' listenin' so 'ard I thought my ears would drop off, when I hurd a voice givin' a command, and thin what sounded like a lot of muskets thumpin' on th' ground."

"Yes," replied Harry, "is that all you heard?"

"I thin, liftint, I hurd somat heavy chucked on th' turf. Thin I hurd nothin'."

"All right, Mike, if anything comes of this, we will have to thank your sharp ears."

Harry had crept cautiously to the edge of the creek followed by his men. For perhaps five minutes not a sound was heard, and the men were beginning to grow restless at the inaction, when something fell into the water with a splash.

"See there!" Mike whispered, suddenly, gripping hold of Harry.

"Where?" asked the boy. But he needed no answer, for just then he caught sight of a man swimming across the creek.

"Tell the men to come, but no noise, mind," said Harry, "and we'll give the reb a warm reception."

When the rebel landed and started to make his way up the bank, Mike seized him by the throat, while Harry held a revolver to his temple and the man surrendered almost without a struggle.

Just then one of the men discovered that the rebel had floated a long board over the creek with him. A rope was attached to the board. Evidently something else was to be hauled across. To allay the suspicion of the enemy, Mike pulled at the rope and presently it had another board, or rather one end of it. Harry whispered to Mike that this was evidently intended for a foot bridge. So the men placed it in position. The rope was pulled taut and fastened to a tree trunk just above the narrow bridge, on which the men could creep across and thus keep their firearms dry.

Hardly had the bridge been securely braced when the board trembled under some weight, and presently the shadowy form of a bear came slowly and carefully across. No sooner did he put foot on the ground than Harry's men, like so many ghosts, arose from the long grass and gagging him carried him to the rear. Another man was treated in the same fashion. Harry's men were wild with delight at the novel adventure; it was like some new exciting game, and the point was to see how many soldiers they could capture before the enemy discovered the trap. Twenty-five were seized and slung in turn, when the rebels ceased to come over.

Leaving half a dozen men to guard the prisoners, Harry crossed over the creek with the rest of his force. Leaving them close by the water's edge, Harry and Mike cautiously advanced, crawling through the underbrush and tall grass. Presently they stumbled upon a sentry, but before he could make an outcry he was overpowered and sent to the rear.

The young officer knew he had now reached their picket line.

As he lay with his ear close to the ground listening he was presently conscious of a rumbling noise and a distant subdued roar.

After awhile Harry made this out to be the movements of the artillery and large bodies of infantry. Under the cover of night they were undoubtedly massing there to attack the enemy's flank at daylight. Round Top, thought Harry, is likely to be shelled by the confederate batteries, and realizing the huge importance of this discovery, he arose, meaning at once to make his way back to the camp. As he did so he caught sight of a sentry moving toward him.

There was a sharp challenge, and without further attempt at concealment Harry boldly dashed for the creek. A fusillade of shots followed him and his men, but no one was hurt, unless you count a scratch on Mike's face where a bullet grazed his cheek. When Harry reached headquarters his information was immediately acted upon, and the union batteries at once commenced shelling the rebel force which was massing at that point.

Strange to say, Harry survived the war without a wound, but poor Mike lost an arm and finally his life and Harry lost a faithful friend. The young officer saw to it that he did not go to an unknown grave, and each spring the early flowers are planted around the simple marble slab.—Credited to Exchange in Milwaukee Sentinel.

BUENAVENTURA FARM FOR SALE.

Frank S. Beaumont Decides to Dispose of This Property.

THIS IS A GREAT BARGAIN.

Five Hundred and Fifty Acres of Fine Land, Crops, Stock, Farming Implements, Etc., Etc.

Wishing to discontinue my farming and dairying operations, I will on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18TH, beginning at 9 O'CLOCK A. M., offer for sale at auction on the premises, to the highest and best bidder, (if not sold privately beforehand, or exchanged for improved city property) my farm, known as the

CELEBRATED BUENAVENTURA FARM, consisting of about 550 acres, three hundred and fifty acres of which is cleared land, and the balance in timber.

This is considered by all who know the place to be a model dairy and stock farm. Finely watered, having six never-failing springs, two splendid ponds, two cisterns; also the finest bored well in the county, with a 164 barrel water tank and other water fixtures, costing complete over \$500.

THE LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK BARN in this portion of the State, the cost of erecting same being over \$3,000. One smaller stable for young and invalid stock, 4 splendid, large tobacco barns, 6 good tenement houses, conveniently situated, all of which are occupied by manager and employes. A granary and implement house, and other hay and provender sheds. An orchard of apples, peaches, pears, cherries and plums. Two large SILOS, with a capacity of about 150 tons of silage, and a dairy room for handling milk outside the large stock barn.

The land is very fertile, as the crops on same will attest, and an abundance of fine pasturage. Forty acres sown in clover and four and a half acres in alfalfa. This farm produces equally as fine tobacco as the celebrated lands of McAdoo, and my sales of same upon the break market of Clarksville, bear me out in this statement. There is also a good half-mile training track situated near-by the stables.

THIS GRAND FARM

is situated 2½ miles from Clarksville, Tenn., just beyond New Providence, within about 400 yards of the Clarksville & Hopkinsville Turnpike and

ON THE NEWLY BUILT DOVER ROAD TURNPIKE,

which extends along and beyond the entire front of the farm. This a rare opportunity and the chance of a lifetime to secure such a valuable, well-equipped and adequate stock and dairy farm, within fifteen minutes walk of New Providence postoffice, stores, churches and schools, and twenty minutes drive to the city of Clarksville, and without tolls of any description.

I will also sell at the same time and place all of the crops on the place, (excepting the tobacco crop), consisting of 90 acres of fine corn, and hay, of oats and Canada field peas, clover hay, pea hay, pea and millet hay, pea and sorghum hay and Alfalfa hay. Also root crops of mangels, sugar beets and turnips for stock and dairy cattle feeding in winter, and sundry other produce. Also all my farming implements, tools and machinery of every description, one six-horse portable engine, feed and ensilage cutters.

All of my fine dairy cattle, Jerseys and grades, consisting of milkers, bulls and young stock from my best cows, about 60 head in all; also my work stock of mules and horses, my brood mares and colts, and young saddle and trotting bred stock of the best and up-to-date breeding, the get of Lynn Boyd, and sons of Re-election, about 18 head in all; sheep, hogs and beef cattle.

I will also sell 105 SHARES of \$10.00 each of

PURITY MILK AND CREAMERY COMPANY STOCK.

This stock represents about ninety-fifths of the total issue of MUTUAL OBLIGATION STOCK of the concern, and entitles the owner thereof to deliver all the milk he may produce to the company at the highest scale of prices paid by them for milk; also to his prorata share of profits in the business, and to a directorship in the company.

Since beginning my dairy operations more than five years ago, my milk sales alone have reached the hand-

some sum of a little more than \$9,000 in one year, and that from an average of less than 28 cows for the full year. For more than a year I have been firmly of the opinion that with my undivided personal attention and management to my dairy interests, I could, by increasing my herd of cows to 50, sell \$5,000 annually of dairy products.

This sale will be made without reserve, and for the simple purpose of devoting all my attention to my tobacco and other interests.

The terms will be just as liberal as could possibly be asked, and will be made known on day of sale. If not sold sooner I will also sell at the same time a small farm adjoining, and on the Dover road turnpike—known as the John R. Martin place, having on it a splendid six-room residence and beautiful front yard, shade and fruit trees, fine cistern, smoke-house, hen-house, stable and pond, a three-room tenement house and good well, and containing eighty-odd acres of land, mostly cleared, but with enough timber to run the place. No finer fruit-growing farm in the county; especially adapted to the culture of fine peaches, and all kinds of small fruits and berries; close to the postoffice, churches and schools. Mr. T. M. Farley resides upon his place, and has it rented until January 1, 1901. Terms will be liberal.

For further information concerning any department of this sale, apply by letter or in person to the owner, or to the manager at the farm.

FRANK S. BEAUMONT, Clarksville Tenn.

als d-eod-swlm

ESTABLISHED 1851 BEST PREPARED PAINT MADE BY MEATH & MILLIGAN Mfg. Co. CHICAGO V. S. A. IS THE STANDARD MIXED PAINT OF AMERICA For Sale By OWEN & MOORE DRUG CO.

L. & N. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Table with columns for South Bound and North Bound, listing train numbers, departure times, and arrival times for various stations including Clarksville and Memphis.

Tenn. & Cumberland River R. R. (BEAR SPRING ROAD.)

Effective 6:00 a. m., March 19, 1900. The Company reserves the right to change without notice.

Table showing train schedules for S. Bound and N. Bound, including station names like Bear Spring, Stock Yard, Carlisle, Summit, Tenn. Ridge, and Tenn. Ridge, with corresponding arrival and departure times.

* Stop on signals only. Connect with L. & N. trains No. 103 and 102 at Tennessee Ridge, Tenn.

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS. Note No. 1. Trains will register at Bear Spring and Tennessee Ridge. Note No. 2. No. 1 has right of track over No. 2. No. 3 has right of track over No. 4. Note No. 3. Tennessee Ridge Yard limits extend five hundred feet north of north switch, Tenn. Ridge Yard.

JNO. H. LORY, C. B. McCALL, Pres. and Gen'l Mng'r. SUI.

Advertise in THE TENNESSEE PROHIBITIONIST if you want to reach every part of the State of Tennessee.

NATIONAL PROHIBITION PLATFORM, 1900.

Preamble.

The National Prohibition Party, in Convention represented, at Chicago, June 27 and 28, 1900, acknowledge Almighty God as the Supreme Source of all just government. Realizing that the government was founded upon Christian principles and can endure only as it embodies justice and righteousness, and asserting that all authority should seek the best good of all the governed, to this end wisely prohibiting what is wrong and permitting only what is right, hereby records and proclaims:

Definition of Party and Arrangement of Parties.

1. We accept and assert the definition given by Edmund Burke, that "a party is a body of men joined together for the purpose of promoting, by their joint endeavor, the national principle upon which they are agreed." We declare that there is no principle now advocated, by any other party, which could be made a fact in government with such beneficial moral and material results as the principle of Prohibition, applied to the beverage liquor traffic; that the national interest could be promoted in no other way so surely and widely as by its adoption and assertion through a national policy, and the co-operation therein of every state, forbidding the manufacture, sale, exportation, importation and transportation of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes; that we stand for this as the only Principle, proposed by any party anywhere, for the settlement of a question greater and graver than any other before the American people, and involving more profoundly than any other their moral future, and financial welfare; and that all the patriotic citizenship of this country, agreed upon this principle, however much disagreement there may be as to minor considerations and issues, should stand together at the ballot-box, from this time forward, until Prohibition is the established policy of the United States, with a party in power to enforce it and to insure its moral and material benefits.

2. We insist that such a party, agreed upon this principle and policy, having sober leadership, without any obligation for success to the saloon vote and to those demoralizing political combinations of men and money now allied therewith and suppliant thereto, could successfully cope with all other and lesser problems of government, in legislative halls and in the executive chair, and that it is useless for any party to make declarations in its platform as to any questions concerning which there may be serious differences of opinion in its own membership, and as to which, because of such differences, the party could legislate only on a basis of mutual concessions when coming into power.

We submit that the Democratic and Republican parties are alike insincere in their assumed hostility to trusts and monopolies. They dare not and do not attack the most dangerous of them all, the liquor power. So long as the saloon debauches the citizen and breeds the purchasable voter, money will continue to buy its way to power. Break down this traffic, elevate manhood, and a sober citizenship will find a way to control dangerous combinations of capital.

We propose as a first step in the financial problems of the nation to save more than a billion of dollars every year, now annually expended to support the liquor traffic and to demoralize our people. When that is accomplished, conditions will have so improved that a clearer atmosphere the country can address itself to the questions as to the kind and quality of currency needed.

The Issue Presented.

3. We affirm as true indisputably the declaration of William Windom when Secretary of the Treasury in the cabinet of President Arthur, that "Considered socially, financially, politically or morally, the licensed liquor traffic is or ought to be the overwhelming issue in American politics," and that "the destruction of this iniquity stands next on the calendar of the world's progress." We hold that the existence of our party presents

this issue squarely to the American people, and lays upon them the responsibility of choice between liquor parties dominated by distillers and brewers, with their policy of saloon perpetuation, breeding waste, wickedness, woe, pauperism, taxation, corruption and crime, and our one party of patriotic and moral principle, with a policy which defends it from domination by corrupt bosses and which insures it forever against the blighting control of saloon politics.

We face with sorrow, shame and fear, the awful fact that this liquor traffic has a grip on our government, municipal, state and national, through the revenue system and saloon sovereignty, which no other party dares to dispute; a grip which dominates the party now in power, from caucus to congress, from policeman to president, from rumshop to the White House; a grip which compels the chief executive to consent that law shall be nullified in behalf of the brewer, that the canteen shall curse our army and spread intemperance across the seas, and that our flag shall wave as the symbol of partnership at home and abroad, between this government and the men who duty and defile it for their unholy gain.

The President Arraigned.

3. We charge upon President McKinley, who was elected to his high office by appeals to Christian sentiment and patriotism almost unprecedented and by a combination of moral influences never before seen in this country, that, by his conspicuous example as a wine-drinker at public banquets and as a wine-serving host in the White House, he has done more to encourage the liquor business, to demoralize the temperance habits of young men, and to bring Christian practices and requirements into disrepute, than any other president this republic has ever had. We further charge upon President McKinley responsibility for the army canteen, with all its brood of disease, immorality, sin and death, in this country, in Cuba, in Porto Rico and the Philippines; and we insist that by his attitude concerning the canteen, and his apparent contempt for the vast number of petitions and petitioners protesting against it, he has outraged and insulted the moral sentiment of this country, in such a manner, and to such a degree, as calls for its righteous uprising and his indignant and effective rebuke.

We challenge denial of the fact that our chief executive, as commander-in-chief of the military forces of the United States, at any time prior to or since March 2, 1899, could have closed every army saloon, called a canteen, by executive order, as President Hayes in effect did before him, and should have closed them, for the same reasons which actuated President Hayes; we assert that the act of Congress passed March Second, 1899, forbidding the sale of liquor, "in any post-exchange or canteen," by any "officer or private soldier," or by "any other person on any premises used for military purposes in the United States," was and is as explicit an act of Prohibition as the English language can frame; we declare our solemn belief that the attorney general of the United States in his interpretation of that law, and the secretary of war in his acceptance of that interpretation and his refusal to enforce the law, were and are guilty of treasonable nullification thereof, and that President McKinley, through his assent to and endorsement of such interpretation and refusal, on the part of officials appointed by and responsible to him, shares responsibility in their guilt; and we record our conviction that a new and serious peril confronts our country, in the fact that its President at the behest of the beer power, dare and does abrogate a law of Congress, through subordinates removable at will by him and whose acts become his, and thus virtually confesses that laws are to be administered, or to be nullified in the interest of a law-defying business, by an administration under mortgage to such business for support.

4. We deplore the fact that an administration of this republic claiming the right and power to carry our flag across seas, and to conquer and annex new territory, should admit its lack of power to prohibit the American saloon on subjugated soil, or should openly

confess itself subject to liquor sovereignty under that flag. We are humiliated, exasperated and grieved, by the evidence painfully abundant, that this administration's policy of expansion is bearing so rapidly its first fruits of drunkenness, insanity and crime under the hot-house sun of the tropics; and when the president of the first Philippine commission says "It was unfortunate that we introduced and established the saloon there, to corrupt the natives and to exhibit the vices of our race," we charge the inhumanity and unchristianity of this act upon the administration of William McKinley and upon the party which elected and would perpetuate the same.

5. We declare that the only policy which the government of the United States can of right uphold as to the liquor traffic, under the national constitution, upon any territory under the military or civil control of that government, is the policy of Prohibition; that "to establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity." As the constitution provides, the liquor traffic must neither be sanctioned nor tolerated, and that the revenue policy, which makes our government a partner with distillers and brewers and bar-keepers, is a disgrace to our civilization, an outrage upon humanity, and a crime against God.

We condemn the present administration at Washington because it has repealed the prohibitory laws in Alaska, and has given over the partly civilized tribes there to be the prey of the American grog-shop; and because it has entered upon a license policy in our new possessions by incorporating the same in the recent act of Congress in the code of laws for the government of the Hawaiian Islands.

We call general attention to the fearful fact that exportation of liquors from the United States to the Philippine Islands increased from \$337 in 1898 to \$467,198 in the first ten months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1900; and that while our exportation of liquors to Cuba never reached \$30,000 a year, previous to American occupation of that island, our exports of such liquors to Cuba, during the fiscal year of 1899, reached the sum of \$629,855.

Call to Moral and Christian Citizenship.

6. One great religious body (the Baptist) having truly declared of the liquor traffic "that it has no defensible right to exist, that it can never be reformed, that it stands condemned by its unrighteous fruits as a thing un-Christian, un-American, and perilous utterly to every interest in life"; another great religious body (the Methodist) having as truly reiterated that "no political party has a right to expect nor should receive, the votes of Christian men as long as it stands committed to the license system, or refused to put itself on record in an attitude of open hostility to the saloon"; other great religious bodies having made similar declarations, in language plain and unequivocal, as to the liquor traffic and the duty of Christian citizenship in opposition thereto; and the fact being plain and undeniable that the Democratic party stands for license, the saloon, and the canteen, while the Republican party, in policy and administration, stands for the canteen, the saloon and revenue therefrom, we declare ourselves justified in expecting that Christian voters everywhere shall cease their complicity with the liquor curse by refusing to uphold a liquor party, and shall unite themselves with the only party which upholds the Prohibition policy, which for nearly thirty years has been the faithful defender of the church, the state, the home, the school, against the saloon, its expanders and perpetuators, their actual and persistent foes.

We insist that no difference of belief, as to any other question or concern of government, should stand in the way of such a union of moral and Christian citizenship as we hereby invite, for the speedy settlement of this paramount moral, industrial, financial, and political issue, which our party presents; and we refrain from declaring ourselves upon all minor matters, as to which differences of opinion may exist, that hereby

we may offer to the American people a platform so broad that all can stand upon it who desire to see sober citizenship actually sovereign over the allied hosts of evil, sin and crime, in a government of the people, by the people and for the people.

We declare that there are but two real parties, today, concerning the liquor traffic—perpetuationists and Prohibitionists; and that patriotism, Christianity, and every interest of genuine and of pure democracy, besides the loyal demands of our common humanity, requires the speedy union, in one solid phalanx at the ballot box, of all who oppose the liquor traffic's perpetuation, and who covet endurance for this republic.

ERIN'S "BEER CLUB" GETS INTO TROUBLE.

Two of Its Members Engage in a Cutting Affray—Were Brothers.

ERIN, Tenn., August 28.—For some time past there has existed at Erin, Tennessee, an organization known as a "Beer Club." This was composed of about a dozen men whose custom was to get a keg of beer for Sunday, and meet on that day and drink to their stomachs' content.

Andrew and William Pingram, the former a carriage maker and the latter a blacksmith, were members of the club, and it was usually in the shop belonging to Andrew that the organization met and held its Sunday carousals. They had a "cooling board," on which any member of the club who became overpowered by his beer was laid out to sober up. And great were their antics when the Sunday meetings of the "Beer Club" were held.

Last Sunday they met as usual in this place, and Will Pingram became overloaded with beer and was laid out on the "cooling board." He went off to sleep, and the rest of the club left him there and went home. Finally he awoke and went over to the home of his brother, Andrew, where he raised such a disturbance that Andrew had to put him out of the house. A scuffle ensued, in which Will drew his knife and slashed at his brother, cutting him a gash six inches long across the left breast, and cutting through his trousers across the abdomen.

Will was arrested, and will be tried tomorrow. He went to Andrew yesterday and tried to make matters all right with him, but Andrew refused to listen to him. The club ought to order two kegs of beer a Sunday hereafter.

TO TEST BIG GUN.

Great Deal of Interest in the Firing of Gathmann Torpedo from Eighteen-Inch Gun.

Tests of the 18-inch Gathmann gun will be made some time this month at the Bethlehem company's proving grounds, located at Reading, Pa. There is a great deal of interest throughout the army in the gun, the purpose of which is the firing of the Gathmann torpedo. There has been a great variance of opinion among the ordnance experts as to the value of the gun or the projectile, and in the navy the ordnance officers succeeded in defeating the plan which contemplated forcing the Gathmann system upon the service for trial. The gun, which has been built by the Bethlehem company, weighs about 60 tons and will be proved by firing ten rounds of solid shot, each weighing 2,000 pounds and each requiring 450 pounds of powder to secure the necessary velocity. Some of the ordnance experts believe that the only result will be the tearing of the gun to pieces.

Long-Range Photography. Capt. Gentili, an Italian officer who has been experimenting in long-distance photography, has discovered a means of taking photographs at a distance of many miles. By this means it has been possible to photograph fortresses from a distance of 11 miles and masses of troops at a distance of 18 miles. Capt. Gentili's invention is likely to become of considerable importance from the military point of view.

Jewish Court in England. There's a Jewish court in Great Britain known as Beth Din, which is presided over by Very Rev. Dr. Adler, chief rabbi of England. Its decisions are not, of course, legally binding, but all who come before the court are asked to sign a form accepting the decisions as final.

Decidedly Up to Date. The Russian story that the Chinese army has 900,000 Mausers is important if true, says the Kansas City Star. There is nothing very effective about that sort of a layout.

TENNESSEE TRAGEDY THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 2.

Text of the Lesson, Luke x, 1-11, 17-30—Memory Verses, 2-6—Golden Text, Luke x, 2.—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

(Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.)

1. "After these things." If these words refer to the events of the previous chapter, the talk of the twelve about who should be the greatest (verse 46), John forbidding a man to cast out devils because he did not go along with them, and John and James desiring to burn up a village because the people would not receive Christ are very suggestive in the light of an additional seventy being now sent out. The twelve were chosen not to monopolize the gifts of God, but to be humble channels of blessing to others; and the same Lord who chose them now appoints other seventy also. He is saying to each one of His redeemed, "I have chosen you and ordained (appointed or placed) you that you should bring forth fruit (John xv, 16).

2. The harvest is always great and the laborers are few, and the cry is ever coming from heaven, "Whom shall I send and who will go for us?" while but few respond, "Here am I; send me" (Isa. vi, 8). In the dark days of Ahab and Jezebel there was one thing that Elijah could do, as he thought of himself as the only one on earth for God—he could pray; and he did pray the effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man (Jas. v, 16, 17). We cannot pray honestly the prayer of this verse unless we are willing that God should send us.

3. "Behold, I send you forth." Compare John xvii, 18; xx, 21, and see how He sends us as the Father sent Him. It was His great strength and constant comfort that the Father sent Him. See John iv, 34; v, 36, 37, 38, and 39; where Jesus in John's power. We may have the constant consciousness that we are ambassadors for Christ here in Christ's stead (II Cor. v, 20), but if we are willing to be wholly for Him we shall soon find that we are lambs among wolves (Acts xv, 20; John xvi, 33). Wolves recognize no rights of lambs; human wisdom is not sufficient for this; but He, the Lamb of God, is our wisdom (I Cor. i, 24, 30).

4-7. Unnumbered, whole hearted, single eyed, self denying, the Lord's messengers with the Lord's message—thus they went forth. Laborers with God, dwelling with Him, for His work, willing and obedient, will surely be provided for; the manager will surely see to all the need (Luke xxii, 35; Phil. iv, 19; Ps. xxviii, 11; Rom. viii, 32). He who said "The laborer is worthy of his hire," not only in this passage, but elsewhere by His spirit through His servant (I Tim. v, 18), will be sure to see that His laborers get their hire; so the laborers need have no care about that. "Your Heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of these things" (Math. vi, 32) he needs to quiet any restless laborer. Those who are sent by the God of Peace and the Prince of Peace are to preach peace by Jesus Christ (Acts x, 35). He made peace by the blood of His cross, and all who truly receive Him, being justified by faith, have peace with God (Col. i, 20; Rom. v, 1); it is the privilege of all such to enjoy the peace of God (Phil. iv, 6, 7) and then to bear it in His name to all who will receive Him.

8, 9. When received by any people, they were to manifest the Spirit of their Master, who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and they were to be easily satisfied in reference to the food for the body, their orders being "Eat such things as are set before you," or as in I Cor. x, 27, "Whatsoever is set before you eat it, questioning no conscience snare." If some people who think they cannot eat it or that would just trust the Lord to give them an appetite for what is set before them, they might be surprised at His gracious dealings in this matter. Like the twelve, they were to heal the sick and preach the kingdom (Math. x, 7, 8). He sent them, they went in His name, and He wrought through them.

10, 11. If any would not receive them, they were just to depart, only assuring the people thus rejecting them that they were not rejecting them only, but the kingdom of God, which they represented, and the King who sent them (verse 10). In the kingdom, when it comes, there will be no "whatsoever is set before you" (Isa. xxxiii, 24), but God shall be all in all, and His will done on earth as in heaven (I Cor. xv, 28; Luke xi, 2). In this age, while we are waiting for the coming of the kingdom and preaching the gospel everywhere that His church may be gathered out of all nations, the missionary who goes with healing for the body seems to have the greatest opening for the gospel message.

12. They return to Him to tell Him all they had done and taught, as was the custom of the apostles (Mark vi, 30) and as we should always do; here for Him, dwelling with Him for His work, going as He sends us, saying what He tells us and telling all to Him. They seem to have been surprised that evil spirits should have been subject to them, but they joyfully acknowledged that the power of His name did it all.

13. Is He in this saying looking back to the time when Satan was cast out of heaven to the air or onward to the time when he shall fall from the air to the earth and to the pit (Isa. xiv, 12-15; Rev. xii, 12; xx, 2, 3), or is He gently warning them against pride? Perhaps it is as if He said to them, "What you have seen of My power over the wicked one foreshadows the time when he shall be completely overthrown."

14. "Behold, I give you power over all the power of the enemy, and nothing shall by any means hurt you." See an illustration in Acts xxviii, 5. Then see Isa. xliii, 2, and take Daniel's friends as an illustration. We know that God does not permit trial and suffering and death to come to His people, but as in the morning when Daniel came out of the lion's den there was no manner of hurt found upon him because he believed in His God (Dan. vi, 23), so shall it be in the resurrection morning; for then it shall be seen that no real evil has ever befallen a true child of God, and we shall be like our Lord even as to our bodies (Phil. iii, 21).

20. To know that our names are written in heaven is a greater cause of rejoicing than to be able to cast out evil spirits: Our Lord said that no greater prophet than John the Baptist was ever born of woman, and Gabriel said that John would be great in the sight of the Lord, yet John the Baptist wrought no miracle (Luke vii, 28; I John x, 41). Stepping back.—Brooklyn Eagle.



JOHN G. WOOLLEY, Nominee For President.

THE CUMBERLAND CITY ACADEMY.

A HOME SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES.

Prepares students for the practical duties of life and university entrance. Makes a specialty of preparing teachers for State Institute Examinations. Seventy per cent. of our students enrolled last year in the State Institute at Dickson received certificates, while less than 40 per cent. of the remainder enrolled passed. This year our students received the highest marks in both the Secondary and Primary Courses at the Clarksville State Institute. The faculty represents such institutions as the University of Tennessee, University of Nashville, New York State Normal, Oxford College of Ohio and Buhshtel College. Teachers and students board in dormitories at the Academy and make school life home like. Write for Catalogue. Session opens September 4.

CUMBERLAND CITY, TENNESSEE.

PEACE INSTITUTE

For Young Ladies, Raleigh, N. C.

One of the very best schools in the South. All modern appliances. Commodious buildings and beautiful grounds. Terms very moderate.

JAS. DINWIDDIE, M. A. (of Univ. of Va.)

THREE MORE STILL COME TO THE HOME.

Orphans From East Tennessee Are Brought Down By Mr. Bodenhamer.

Monday morning when the 9:20 train pulled into the passenger depot and slowed up, there stepped off a quiet-looking, business-appearing man, who helped two little girls and a little boy to alight from the steps, and led them through the crowd. He hadn't got clear of the throng before the smiling phiz of "the only" Jo. M. Jarrell was before him, and Jo. had him by the hand with:

"Say, mister, I want those children. They belong to the Home."

Introductions followed all around. The stranger was A. L. Bodenhamer, Noble Grand of East Tennessee Lodge No. 24, I. O. O. F., of Knoxville, and the children were Bessie May Jones, Samuel Fletcher Jones and Fleeta Ray Jones, three little orphans sent by East Tennessee Lodge to the Home.

"I had no expectation of coming down here, at all when I brought the children to the train," said Mr. Bodenhamer. "I didn't come dressed for a trip like this. But when we reached the passenger depot in Knoxville the oldest of the children, little Bessie May, broke down and began to cry. She said she wouldn't care at all about coming to the Home, but she just couldn't stand it to come alone. Then the others, seeing their sister cry, joined in; and I tell you I couldn't stand that myself. I just walked up and bought me a ticket and came through with them."

Mr. Bodenhamer is an Odd Fellow sure enough. It is the presence and predominance of such men as he in this great benevolent order, men of strong hands and clear brains and tender hearts, that has made it what it is today, the synonym of brotherly love and paternal care for the orphans left by a brother dead.

There are now in the home ten

children and four old brothers. There is every prospect that this number will be increased very shortly.

NEW GROCERY.

M. W. Blair Preparing to Open a Strictly Fancy Grocery.

"You can't keep a good man down," said M. W. Blair to a reporter yesterday who had poked his head into the vacant store-house at 137 Franklin street, lately vacated by A. Pearson Bros., where he had seen Blair at work with a force of men cleaning up. "What's up here, Blair?" queried the scribe. "Going into the grocery business again?" "Yep." "Tell me about it, when are you going to open up, and what kind of a line are you going to handle?" "I'll be ready for business September 1, and will carry a strictly first-class stock of fancy groceries, and will make a specialty of all kinds of fine fruits. The style of the firm will be M. W. Blair. Tell the people that I will be prepared to serve them with the same attention as of yore in my new quarters. I have a great many friends and will want to use the LEAF-CHRONICLE pretty freely just as soon as I can get matters in shape to do so."

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Mrs. E. J. Warfield had a very fine Jersey cow killed by lightning Sunday in District 6 of this county.

FINE PROTRACTED MEETING.

Rev. L. N. Montgomery and wife have just returned from holding a protracted meeting at Bethany church. They report a fine meeting, and a great interest awakened in the neighborhood upon the subject of religion. There were twenty converts.

W. P. Martin, Superintendent of the St. Louis Division of the L. & N. Railroad, has resigned to accept a similar position with the Denver & Rio Grande at Denver, under J. G. Metcalf. The resignation made room for John W. Logsdon, whose promotion was announced in yesterday's issue of the New Era.—New Era.

DEATH OF A BADGER.

BY EARNEST M'GAFFEY.

ON ONE of the slopes that extended along the prairie toward the Tarkio bottom there was a burrow inhabited by a beast that John had never seen nor heard of until his visit to Iowa. It was a gray animal, with a long, sharp snout, and had black and white stripes on its retreating forehead. It was thick set, heavy and awkward in its movements. Its short limbs were well furnished with stout claws, suitable for digging, and its tail was short and thick. Around its deep burrow the earth had been thrown up in mounds, and on these mounds the uncouth quadruped would sometimes come out and sun himself. The boy had seen him several times, and had, as usual, tried to reach him with a rifle bullet. But the brute was wary, and would slide into his burrow so swiftly that John had never had out on fair shots at him, and then missed, the bullet blowing into the dirt at one side of the badger. For such this curious inhabitant of the prairies was. He had lived in that burrow for several years, and John's uncle had come to think that he bore a charmed life, considering the narrow escapes he had experienced at the hands of boys and men and the teeth of dogs.

One day the two boys started for the badger's burrow with old "Bounce" trailing after them with his usual top lofty air of superiority. When they got within about a quarter of the line fence, Ferris collared the dog and made a wide detour to the south, and John bore to the north and came out on the prairie first. In his hand he held a handkerchief and a long stick. This was to be used in signaling if the badger was "sitting on his doorstep." As the boy wormed under the bottom wire and cautiously rose to a kneeling position he saw the dim form of the wily badger squatting on a mound not far from the entrance to the burrow. This was lucky. Lifting the long stick in the air, with the handkerchief floating from it like a banner, he waited for results. Old Bounce had a habit of rushing forward into space when urgently "sicked" forward, and the scheme was for Ferris, on seeing the signal, to "sick" Bounce ahead. If he got within sight of the badger, the boys calculated that he would grab him if he could get to him. Once he got his "holts," they saw no possibility for an escape on the part of the brute.

John held the banner aloft and eagerly looked toward the residence of the badger. Presently he saw a long, brown body dash into view and pause close to the badger's retreat. Then he saw the same thing rush at the badger and with a shout the boy rose to his feet and ran toward the scene of the contest. But before he could run the distance the fray was over. The badger had retired to his earthen villa and old "Bounce" was licking his wounds and examining himself with a wondering look as if to inquire what had happened. One of his ears was clawed into ribbons, his nose was bleeding and he had a general air of second best in the race. The badger had whipped him and then ducked into his burrow apparently unharmed. How had it happened? The boys were properly humiliated, while as for Bounce, the "champeen" of "the big road," he wore his tail at half mast all the way back. As they reached the end of the west "eighty" Uncle Tom turned toward the south with his team, going to the Tarkio for a load of wood. He waited until the boys were alongside. "What you boys been up to now?" he inquired. "We were over after the badger," replied John. "Bounce along!" said Uncle Tom, commiseratingly. "He was for awhile," said John defiantly. "He looks purty considerable stuck up like," was Uncle Tom's comment as he eyed the dog. "Well, when you boys catch the badger, let me know how it was."

Here was insult added to injury, and the boys gloomily wended their way back with bitterness at their hearts. And as for old Bounce, he had to lick half a dozen dogs before he began to get back his self-respect after that "rassle" with the badger. But a boy is a sanguine little savage, and two or three days after the failure of the rear attack on the devoted badger they could laugh at the recollection of how old Bounce "met up with his lickins." However, they had not by any manner of means given up the ship. One day that week while John was reading an old magazine he had picked up he found an article which gave him a distinct thrill. It was all about rifle pits. The soldiers dug them and shot the enemy from their shelter. Rifle pits! The very thing for that tarnal badger. He saddled the "buckskin" pony and rode to Satterlee's at a gallop. Ferris was chopping wood and he burst upon him with the new plan of strategy. It was as simple as rolling off of a log. Dig a rifle pit big enough for one just inside the wire fence, which was about 75 yards from the badger's stronghold. Dig it at night, on some moonlight night, and then have the one who was going to take the shot crawl into the pit before daybreak. Have the other boy lie out on the prairie a long way off from the hole and signal with a handkerchief when the badger appeared. Then the rifleman was to speak the rifle out along the post by which the pit had been dug and fire at the badger.

That night the boys were at the fence with two spades, digging away for dear life. They dug a hole in the soft soil big enough for one of them to crouch in uncomformably, and they scattered the dirt around in the field so that it did not show conspicuously. It was decided that Ferris, being admittedly the best shot with a rifle, should occupy the hole, while John should go out on the prairie and raise a handkerchief on a pole as soon as the badger had left his burrow.

Long before sun-up the boys scrambled out of bed and started for their rifle pit. They walked along, talking eagerly of the prospect for circumventing the badger, and both agreed that a shot through the head was the surest way of killing him in case Ferris was fortunate enough to get a shot. They got to the fence and Ferris crawled into the hole, while John made a long detour on the prairie and reached the observation point he had selected just as the gray streaks were showing in the east.

He waited, as it seemed to him, for hours. Would the badger never come? And, if it did crawl out, would Ferris miss? If Ferris missed he would wish he had taken the chance himself. But he didn't believe Ferris would fail. Ferris was a mighty good-what was that? A long, brown snout, to the boy a mere shadow, was being poked warily out of the opening of the badger's home. Slowly and furtively the badger's head appeared and finally the animal was out and waddled a few feet from the burrow and squatted on one of the mounds. The pole was grasped in John's hands and silently uplifted.

A few seconds intervened and the crack of a rifle came to his ears. He sprang to his feet in an instant, and only to see Ferris bearing down on the badger's burrow, waving the rifle and uttering Indian whoops of triumph. On the mound lay the badger. The bullet had taken him squarely in the head. The old settler was dead.—Chicago Daily Record.

TABULATION

Of the Population of the Most Important Cities of the United States.

Cities.	1900.	1890.	Percentage of Increase.
New York City—			
Manhattan.....	1,850,099	1,441,216	28.38
Brooklyn.....	1,106,582	888,547	24.14
Bronx.....	200,507	88,085	127.84
Queens.....	152,999	87,224	75.34
Richmond.....	67,027	51,693	29.65
Totals.....	2,437,202	2,006,765	21.15
Chicago.....	352,219	285,064	23.77
Cincinnati.....	1,088,575	1,096,850	54.44
Cleveland.....	325,922	296,908	9.77
Columbus.....	261,788	261,353	42.44
Hoboken.....	125,560	88,180	36.01
Jersey City.....	89,364	43,649	26.64
Louisville.....	206,433	189,003	27.64
Milwaukee.....	204,731	181,129	27.00
Minneapolis.....	285,915	204,486	39.84
Omaha.....	202,718	164,738	23.05
Philadelphia.....	102,255	140,452	36.96
Providence.....	1,233,897	1,046,564	23.57
St. Paul.....	175,597	131,146	32.88
Toledo.....	163,622	133,126	22.89
Washington.....	131,822	81,434	61.88
Decrease.....	378,717	230,392	20.98

GENERAL NEWS.

A protracted meeting was started Sunday morning last at Dotsenville, by Rev. J. L. Chenault. He is being assisted in the work by Rev. Freeman. Yesterday Rev. Green P. Jackson was with them. [No conversions have been reported up to date.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—The National Woman's Relief Corps opened its eighteenth annual convention here today in conjunction with the Grand Army encampment. Fully 5,000 delegates, out of the 143,000 members, are present. The delegates are guests of the Illinois department. A general reception will be held Wednesday.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—The will of the late Collis P. Huntington was probated here this morning, and was found to bequeath the bulk of his immense private estate to his wife and children. His own family were also handsomely remembered, and there were a great number of specific bequests, some of them of very eccentric nature.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—The National Committee of the Populist party is in session here to consider an appointment to fill the vacancy on the Presidential ticket caused by the declination of Charles A. Towde, of Minnesota. It is generally considered here that the nomination of Stevenson to the vacancy will be endorsed by the committee. The only dissenting voice comes from Nebraska, where the Populists claim such an endorsement would lose them their influence. This is expected to be overruled, however, and the wise ones have already set down the name of Stevenson to be the Populist running mate of Bryan.

GILLMAN, ILL., Aug. 27.—One of the most horrible affairs that ever took place in this section of the North is now in full progress. It originated early last night, when the officers of the law began an attempt to place Mrs. Wright, a female physician, under arrest for the alleged crime of causing the death of a young girl of this county in an attempted abortion. The woman armed herself and hired man and held the officers at bay. A crowd gathered to assist the officers, and repeatedly charged the house, which was desperately defended by the woman and her servant. Two of the leading citizens of the town were mortally wounded. Repeated attempts were made to set fire to the house, but the murderous fire of the determined woman made them ineffectual. Finally after a number of the crowd had been wounded, and the woman herself had been twice shot and her hired hand also wounded, a quick rush on the part of the officers brought them inside the house, and the woman surrendered. She was taken as fast as the officers could carry her across the town to the court-house, where she is now being guarded, while the mob is still trying its utmost to get her in order that she may be lynched. More bloodshed is expected, as the officers have sworn that they will not allow her to be taken, and the mob is equally determined to lynch her.

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IN VIEW of the fact that the coming campaign promises to be the warmest and most closely contested, as well as the most sensational in many respects, that has ever taken place in the history of the United States; and in view of the fact that it is to the interest of the Democratic party that the people be kept reliably informed of every turn that political affairs may take between now and election day, we have decided to make (for the third time in the history of this paper) an

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National Committee Literature.

NATIONAL PROHIBITION HEAD-QUARTERS 1414 MANHATTAN BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.—I am ready now to make my first announcement as to National Committee literature and supplies. No. 1 is The Prohibition Campaign Text Book for 1900, by W. F. Mulvihill. No Prohibition speaker can afford to be without this book. It is an arsenal of Prohibition arms and ammunition. I can supply it in stout paper cover for 25 cents, post paid. Document 2 is the National Platform. Document 3 is a Biographical Sketch of John G. Woolley. Document 4 is John G. Woolley's Letter of Acceptance. Document 5 is a Biographical Sketch of Henry B. Metcalf and contains also his Letter of Acceptance. Numbers 2, 3, 4 and 5 are each four-page leaflets, six by nine inches. Each of these documents speaks for itself. There can be no argument on the question of their value for campaign purposes. Our platform, the biographical sketches of the candidates and their letters of acceptance ought to go into the hands of the people everywhere. These leaflets can be had by ordering of Oliver W. Stewart, Chairman, 1414 Manhattan Building, Chicago, Illinois, at the rate of 20 cents per hundred, post paid; at \$1 per thousand, not post paid; and in lots of 10,000 or more, by freight or express, not pre-paid, at the rate of 75 cents a thousand.

The National Committee is well supplied also with fine lithographs of Mr. Woolley and Mr. Metcalf. They are printed on stiff paper and are 22x28 inches in size. They can be had for 15 cents per pair, post paid, ten for 60 cents, post paid.

I can furnish the words and music of the song, "Woolley is the Man," printed on stiff paper, at five cents a single copy, post paid, or 25 cents a dozen, post paid, or for \$1.25 post paid. The profit on all literature, lithographs and supplies of all kinds, handled by the National Committee, goes to that committee.

OLIVER W. STEWART, Chm'n, 1414 Manhattan Building, Chicago, Ill.

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