

ORDERER OF GULDENSUPPE

Just as Good

as Scott's and we sell it much cheaper. It is a statement sometimes made by the druggist when Scott's Emulsion is called for. This shows that the druggists themselves regard

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, as the standard, and the purchaser who desires to procure the "standard" because he knows it has been of untold benefit, should not for one instant think of taking the risk of using some untried preparation. The substitution of something said to be "just as good" for a standard preparation twenty-five years on the market, should not be permitted by the intelligent purchaser.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

an American, of course, but it is glorious to be of that particular brand of Americans who inhabit the state of Old Hickory.—Nashville American.

It is suggested that if Col. Jack Chinn should be elected to congress he would carve his way to fame. That is not Jack's mode of warfare. When he is found on the pinnacle of fame it will be with a derringer in his hip pocket.—Nashville American.

No one doubts or denies that Judge McConnell is a good man, but somehow or other the memorial announcement of his candidacy for gubernatorial honors reads like a last year's almanac or an editorial in the St. Louis Republic.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Winchester newspapers vying with each other as to the proper description of the yellow fever "situation" may as well desist. The Martin Mail of last week says that "a cool and continuous rain would cause old yellow Jack to bite the dust."—Winchester News-Journal.

Mr. Hanna begins to realize that it is a different thing bossing McKinley and bossing the republican party in his own state. Some thirty thousand republicans who voted for Bushnell did not support the legislative ticket. And the big effort was with regard to Hanna's candidacy, too.—Knoxville Sentinel.

The Knoxville Sentinel rather takes us to task because we mentioned the name of Hon. E. M. McConnell for governor without first interviewing the gentleman and obtaining his consent. That may be the custom in East Tennessee, but here in God's country we believe in letting the office seek the man.—Winchester News-Journal.

We notice some of the democratic gold organs throughout the country are still fighting the Chicago platform. The recent elections in Virginia and Kentucky showed that the people were for that platform. The fight in those states was made on the silver issue alone. The national democratic party cut a very small figure in the election. The leading papers gracefully acknowledged defeat and returned to the democratic fold. The papers which continue to sneer at Bryan and the Chicago platform should either take their medicine or announce their flop to the republican party.—Murfreesboro Home Journal.

SUN SPOTS.

In the case of Thorn and Mrs. Nack the woman had the first say.

The king of the dudes is in jail. Fate sometimes does a clever thing.

Mr. Lincoln seems determined that his new son-in-law shall ride in the smoker.

Somebody in China must have struck Rothschild's fancy. It has adopted the gold standard.

Those persons attempting to do away with Santa Claus should go hit somebody their size.

The Indians lynched in North Dakota last week must necessarily have been caught redhanded.

Durrant must be fond of backward seasons, as he seems to be very much opposed to early fall.

Kid McKoy has invented a corkscrew blade. It is suspected that he intended to use it on Editor Tatam.

Almost every county in the state seems to have a Barkis when the gubernatorial matter is broached.

Hanna will soon begin to engage with the Ohio legislature the detectable game of "Hold fast what I give you."

The impression is growing that Hanna's senatorial boom spent the night in a soap boiling factory with some political Lucretia.

Gov. Tanner, in a recent interview, gave vent to the exclamation, "Hell with the Irish." He must be laying for their support in the great hereafter.

Gen. Blanco is as fertile in interviews as was Gen. Weyler. He is always ready to speak of his own and Spain's greatness and clemency—between butcheries.

YELLOW FEVER GERMS

Breed in the bowels. Kill them and you are safe from the awful disease. Casacrete destroy the germs throughout the system, and make it impossible for new ones to form. Casacrete are the new ones to form. Casacrete are the only reliable safeguard for wounding and old against Yellow Jack. 10c, 25c, 50c, all druggists.

BY WILD HOGS.

A Man and His Sons Are Chased in Florida.

There are a number of wild hogs about the lakes around Sumterville, Fla., and several times the hunters and others have had narrow escapes, says the Chicago Chronicle. There is one particular drove called the "red ones," so named from the color of their hides. They live on the red clay banks of Lake Topsey, and have the reputation of being the fiercest lot of hogs in this section.

One day last week Will Smith and two of his sons landed on the shores of the lake in the hammock and began hunting for squirrels. One of the boys wandered off and in a few minutes later screams were heard. The old man and his other son hastily rushed forward. In a little glade they found the boy at bay with a circle of fifteen or twenty wild hogs around him, all champing and snorting with rage and ferocity. The boy had shot one of them and the others had rushed in to avenge it. He had clubbed his rifle and kept them at bay by its long sweep. As the old man and the boy came in they uttered a loud shout and charged upon the hogs. The latter fled for a moment, but later they reformed and circled around the three. "Look out, boys, we are in for it; get around the tree and keep these devils at bay."

The men stood back to back to the trees and for fifteen or twenty minutes held the hogs at bay after exhausting their ammunition and killing six only. The hogs began to get more and more furious. Old man Smith saw that they must make a move.

"Boys," he cried, "we must get out of here, for this is getting altogether too warm. Watch me and when I make a dive you come after."

Around his feet were a lot of light-wood knots that had floated up, which were as dry as tinder and full of pitch pine. Gathering a little heap of leaves together he struck a match and ignited them. Taking the pine knots he made a torch and striking them in the fire soon had a capital torch.

"Come on, boys," he shouted, and dashed into the hogs, shouting with all his might. The blazing torch and the fire in their faces scattered the hogs and they scrambled out of the way, while the imperiled men ran down the path toward the boat. A minute later the hogs were in pursuit. Forward the men ran over fallen trees, through thick briars and bushes. Slowly the hogs gained on them and one of the boys began to cry that he could not hold out. His father fell back a little and taking him by the arm hurried him forward with increased speed.

At last they burst upon the beach, with their boat only a few hundred yards in front of them. At the same time the whole pack of savage hogs charged on them. Old man Smith clubbed his rifle and got the boys ahead of him while he dropped back a moment and tried to keep them off. One big hog rushed at him, gashing his legs with his savage tusks. Smith knocked it aside with the butt of his gun, breaking the stock. Another came on, which he finished by a left-hand blow, and then turning he ran for the boat, into which the boys were already seated, his impetus carrying it ten feet out into the water.

From the Lone Star State comes the following letter, written by W. F. Gass, editor of the Mt. Vernon (Tex.) Herald: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for the past year, and find it the best remedy for colic and diarrhoea that I have ever tried. Its effects are instantaneous and satisfactory, and I cheerfully recommend it, especially for camp colic and diarrhoea. Indeed, we shall try to keep a bottle of it on our medicine shelf as long as we keep house. For sale by Dr. T. C. Smith, druggist."

That Wonderful Cotton.

During the last two years there has been a great deal said and written about a wonderful new variety of cotton grown by a man named Jackson in Georgia. The claims made for the cotton were so remarkable that the owner of it has been able to sell the seed for \$18 a bushel. At last the experiment stations got some of the seed, and during the past season made a test of this cotton, along with other varieties. Their conclusion is that the cotton is neither new nor wonderful. In a late communication Prof. S. M. Tracy, of the Mississippi A. & M. college, thus sums up his conclusions:

Three weeks ago we spoke of the "Jackson Lintless Cotton" and quoted a letter from the Georgia station in regard to its growth and appearance through the south. Dr. Redding, the director of the station, has now gathered the bulk of the crop, and desiring to place the facts before the public as soon as possible, has issued a special bulletin, in which he says the so-called "Jackson Lintless Cotton" was first brought before the public, under this name, in the fall of 1896. It was said to have sprung from seeds obtained in 1895 in Central Africa. It was claimed that it belonged to a new genus; that it would produce four to six bales of lint per acre on ordinary upland; that the lint is extra long, fine and strong, etc. The price first fixed for seeds of this "Lintless" was \$1 per 100 seeds, or \$2.50 per 500 seeds. At \$1 per 100 seeds one pound would cost \$90 and one bushel \$1-800. The price has recently been reduced to \$7 per pound of seed, or \$210 per bushel!

After considerable difficulty the director succeeded in getting a small quantity of the seed (of unquestioned purity) and they were planted in direct competition with twenty other varieties comprising the station's "variety test." Of course all the conditions affecting the twenty-one varieties were made precisely the same as far as practicable. At the third picking, October 6, the yields of seed cotton from the different varieties ranged from 1,373 pounds for the Texas Burr to 1,040 for Mitchell's Twin Boll, the average for the twenty-one varieties being 1,254 pounds, and the yield of the Jackson's Lintless being 1,279 pounds.

The final picking will probably make a material change in the rank of some of the varieties; but it is not probable that the Jackson will be materially changed.

Very soon after the cotton commenced to limb and square, and each variety to develop whatever was peculiar to itself.

It was suspected that the "Jackson Lintless" was either identical with a certain old variety, or closely related to it. After the bolls commenced to open the director became satisfied that the so-called new "Lintless" variety was identical with the old variety above alluded to, viz: "Welborn's Pet," which was grown on this station in 1890 and 1892. Correspondence with the originator of "Welborn's Pet" variety, and exchange of sections of stalks, confirmed this conclusion of the identity of the two varieties. "Lintless" with "Welborn's Pet." In the judgment of both Mr. Welborn and the director:

It is therefore confidently affirmed that "Jackson's Lintless Cotton" and "Welborn's Pet" are one and the same variety. "Welborn's Pet" has been before the public for ten or twelve years. Now for the specific claims made for the "Jackson Lintless" by its promoters:

It is not "entirely lintless," but is inclined to produce several (often five or six) long branches from near the ground. When very closely crowded in the drill, however, many stalks will be without these limbs, and their normal tendency (as with "cluster" cottons generally) to grow tall is much increased.

On exceedingly rich soil the stalks may attain a height of ten, twelve or even fourteen feet. The lint is fairly good, but nothing extraordinary. It does not compare at all with Sea Island, Egyptian or even with Allen's long staple, and would not command a higher price than the ordinary upland short staples. The fiber is not remarkably strong, and is not one and a half inches long, as claimed. Its length is from one-half to three-fourths of an inch, averaging about five-eighths of an inch. The director visited and examined a field belonging to the owner of the new variety in September, and estimated that a yield of one and a half bales per acre might be secured with favorable future conditions. The land on which the four-acre patch was growing has been under very high culture for years, and was heavily fertilized with cow droppings and commercial fertilizers the present year; and in the opinion of the director is capable of producing 60 bushels of corn per acre.

The station tests of 1890 and 1892 of "Welborn's Pet" and of "Jackson's Lintless" the present year prove that it is not the most prolific cotton in the world.

In conclusion the director desires to say that this cotton is a fairly good variety on rich soils, or under high culture. Mr. Welborn says it is not suited to poor land and poor culture. For years past he has been carefully developing its peculiarities with a view of making a variety that will be better adapted to harvesting with the machine. In view of the fact that the "Lintless" has been called to this so-called "Lintless" because of the extraordinary claims that have been made for it, and the unprecedented high price asked for the seed. These claims are so apparently plausible that the unsuspecting and confiding farmer is liable to be induced to pay at the rate of over \$200 a bushel for the seed when the identical same variety may be had for probably less than \$2.00 per bushel.

The little child of J. B. Hays, living near Colquitt, Ga., overturned a pot of boiling water, scalding itself so severely that the skin came off his breast and limbs. The distressed parents went to Mr. Bush, a merchant of Colquitt, for a remedy, and he promptly forwarded Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The child was suffering intensely, but was relieved by single application of the Pain Balm. Another application of two made it sound and well. For sale by Dr. T. C. Smith, druggist.

PRIMA FACIE VOID

Ottawa, Ill., Nov. 22.—Judge Blanchard today decided that a deed to 160 acres of land in this county from E. S. Peddicord to Dr. John Kellogg, of the Battle Creek, Mich., Sanitarium, was prima facie void. The deed was set aside by the court. The deed was given to Mr. Bush, a merchant of Colquitt, for a remedy, and he promptly forwarded Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The child was suffering intensely, but was relieved by single application of the Pain Balm. Another application of two made it sound and well. For sale by Dr. T. C. Smith, druggist.

A "BIG THING."

San Francisco, Nov. 22.—Among the guests at the Palace Hotel are several prominent Chicago people who are interested in a rich mining property near Jamestown, Tuolumne county. The mine—known as the Alameda—has recently developed into what its owners consider a "big thing," and they have come here to arrange for the purchase and shipment of mining machinery. The party includes James F. Meagher, Austin J. Doyle and John Ritchie.

KETCHAM DIED OF ALCOHOLISM. Chicago, Nov. 22.—Dr. Nool submitted to the coroner today a report on the examination of the stomach and liver of John B. Ketcham, the wealthy clubman, whose sudden death under mysterious circumstances caused a sensation. The report states that death was caused from alcoholism and hardening of the

YESTERDAY'S MARKET REPORT

TRANSACTIONS OF THE NEW YORK AND CHICAGO BOARDS.

WOTTON AND GRAIN EXCHANGE OF THE COUNTRY.

QUOTATIONS OF NEW YORK MONEY MARKET.

Associated But Comprehensive Report of Transactions in the Market of Commerce in the Great Centers of the Day's Doings in the World of Trade and Finance.

New York, Nov. 22.—Opening prices of the stock exchange were lower, following the lead of London.

Noon—Money on call nominally 1 1/2% per cent.

Prime mercantile paper, 3 1/4@4 1/4 per cent.

Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills \$4.85 1/2@4.85 1/2 for demand, and \$4.82 1/2@4.82 1/2 for 60 days, posted rates, \$4.83 1/2@4.86 1/2; commercial bills \$4.82 1/2.

Silver certificates, 58@59c. Bar silver 58 1/2c. Mexican dollars 45 1/2c. State bonds dull, firm.

Railroad bonds, firm. Government bonds strong.

United States new 4s registered and coupons 127 1/2; 4s registered 113 1/2; coupons 113 1/2; 2s registered 98 1/2; 5s registered and coupons, 114 1/2; Pacific 6s of '98, 102 1/2.

Pronounced weakness developed after the first hour and liquidation in the Coalers led to profit taking in the specialties, which had risen most in the early dealings.

Sales of stocks up to noon were 97,930. The bond market was quiet but firm.

LIVE STOCK.

Cincinnati, Nov. 22.—Hogs—The market was active and strong; 5c higher.

Select shippers and butchers, \$2.50@3.55; fair to good packers, \$3.40@3.50; fair to good light, \$3.45@3.55; common and roughs, \$2.90@3.35.

Cattle—Steady; fair to good shippers, \$3.90@4.60; good to choice butchers, \$3.85@4.40; fair to medium butchers, \$3.25@3.75; common \$2.25@3.

Sheep—Market dull and lower; \$2.50@4.25.

Lambs—Dull and 15@25c lower; \$3.50@5.40.

PRODUCE.

New York, Nov. 22.—Butter steady; western creamery, 14@23c; Eggs, 23c; factory, 11 1/2@14c.

Cheese—Quiet; large white, 8 1/2c; small white, 9 1/2@9 3/4c; large colored, 8 1/2c; small colored, 9 1/2c; light skims, 6@7c; part skims 5 1/2@6 1/2c; full skims 3 1/2@4c.

Eggs—Steady—State and Pennsylvania, 20@25c; western 22c.

Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 3 5/16c; centrifugal, 9c test, 3 1/2c; refined firm; crushed, 5 1/2c; powdered, 5 1/2c; granulated 5c.

Coffee—Dull; No. 7, 6 1/2c.

COTTON MARKETS.

New York, Nov. 22.—Cotton futures opened quiet and firm; with sales 5,290 bales; closed quiet with sales of 90,600 bales.

January 5 70 5 71

February 5 75 5 75

March 5 80 5 81

April 5 85 5 85

May 5 91 5 91

June 5 96 5 96

July 6 00 5 99

August 6 05 6 03

September 6 05 6 04

October 6 09 6 09

November 5 64 5 65

December 5 64 5 65

Spot cotton opened steady; middling uplands, 5 13-16c; gulf, 6 1-16c.

Spot closed unchanged. Sales, 300 bales.

A Tumor Formed

Finally It Broke Inwardly and Discharged

Trouble Began With Dyspepsia and Impure Blood

Through Course of Hood's Sarsaparilla Completely Cured.

There is danger in impure blood. Disease and suffering are surely coming to those who neglect this threatening symptom. Read this:

"Gilliam, Missouri.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Gentlemen:—My troubles began with nervous headaches, which would last me for two or three days. The doctors pronounced my trouble dyspepsia, but they could not do anything for me, and advised a change of location. At the age of 55 a tumor formed on my spine, which

was Very Painful but did not rise or discharge. The doctor thought best to cut it out, but I objected. It finally broke and discharged a great deal. The doctors said they could do nothing for it. Then the tumor began to rise inwardly and discharge. I read much about cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and thought I would try it. Before I had finished taking one bottle I was much relieved. I continued the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after taking 12 bottles I was entirely cured. I am now well, have a good appetite and feel that I owe my life to Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. D. FOMM.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier Sold by all druggists. 50¢; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary, Tertiary, Syphilitic, Gonorrheal, and all other forms of Blood Poison permanently cured in 10 to 15 days. You can be treated at home for some private under laws of secrecy. If you prefer to come here we will treat you by the latest scientific method, and guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a cure. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proof guaranteed on application. Address CHAS. EMMETT CO., 167 Nassau Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

R. S. SMITH, Architect.

Paragon Building, Third St.

ILLICIT DISTILLERS.

Hot Springs, Ark., Nov. 22.—Deputy United States Marshal E. J. Carpenter, with a posse of twelve men, has arrived in the city with fifteen illicit distillers who were captured in Scott county. The officers destroyed four of the stills and about 4,000 gallons of whisky and beer. The officers got the drop on the men and captured them without trouble. The stills were all located within a few miles of each other.

YELLOW JACK PREVENTATIVE.

Guard against Yellow Jack by keeping the system perfectly clean and free from germ breeding matter. Casacrete Candy Cathartic will cleanse the system and kill all contagious disease.

FOOT BALL AT BLOOMINGTON.

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 22.—By a vote of 11 to 3 the city council of Bloomington has defeated a resolution to prohibit foot ball within the city limits.

STEAMER ASHORE.

Cape Henry, Va., Nov. 22.—A large steamer, whose name cannot be made out, is ashore about three miles north of Little Island, and half a mile off shore. She went ashore about 4 a. m., but no particulars can be had until the return of the life-saving crew which has gone to her relief.

"Piso's Cure

for Consumption saved my life. Twelve years ago I had what doctors said was second stage of Consumption. Tried everything, without benefit. Was finally persuaded to take Piso's Cure. It helped me, and I continued its use until I was cured."

Mrs. T. P. BARBER, Lake Ann, Mich., Dec. 13, 1895.

THE DOUBLE STANDARD IS THE

Acme Wine and Liquor House

Where they make a specialty of first-class whisky and wines, and defy competition in either quality or price.

And I still claim to have the largest stock of first-class goods of any house in the State. It is useless for me to try to name the different brands of goods I keep in stock. A visit to my place will convince you that I have the only first-class liquor house in the state.

Beer bottled fresh every day and delivered to any part of the city. Orders from a distance solicited. Boxing and packing free. "Quality, Not Quantity," is My Motto.

JAS. H. LOUGHRAN, Prop'r, Phone 139. P. O. Box 372.

56 and 58 South Main Street.

MARTIN THORN IS AGAIN ON TRIAL.

REPETITION OF FORMER COURT SCENES.

TROUBLE NOT ANTICIPATED IN GETTING JURY.

WITNESSES ARE NOT ALLOWED IN THE ROOM.

A New Witness Will be Introduced—Mrs. Nack Will Swear That Thorn Killed Guldensuppe and Thorn Will Swear That Mrs. Nack Committed the Murder.

New York, Nov. 22.—Martin Thorn, indicted with Mrs. Augusta Nack for the murder of William Guldensuppe, was again placed on trial today in the criminal branch of the Queens county supreme court at Long Island City.

Thorn's first trial, which was begun two weeks ago, was interrupted and had to be abandoned on account of Juror Larsen becoming seriously ill.

There was a repetition today of the scenes which marked the opening of the first trial. The main floor and galleries of the first court room were crowded with lawyers, talemens, reporters and newspaper artists.

Deputy sheriffs were stationed at all the entrances to the court room and no person was allowed to enter without a pass. About one hundred and fifty talemens specially drawn for the trial were in attendance. Many of them were farmers from the remote part of Long Island, and from their conversation in the corridors it was evident that they had not read or heard much about the Guldensuppe murder. This is regarded as favorable for getting a jury within a reasonable time. The witnesses were not allowed to sit in the court room, but were kept in an ante-room or occupied seats in the corridors outside the door.

One of the new witnesses is Ida Zeigler, of New York. Since Mrs. Nack confessed that Thorn committed the murder, Counsel Howe has been directing his efforts to try and fasten the actual killing on Mrs. Nack, and to this end he has called Mrs. Zeigler as a witness. She will testify that as early as March last Mrs. Nack tried to hire her cottage at West Farms, telling her that Guldensuppe was to live with her in the cottage. Mr. Howe will endeavor to show by this witness that Mrs. Nack was planning to murder Guldensuppe at the time. At the beginning of the first trial Mr. Howe had prepared an elaborate defense for Thorn. He refused to acknowledge that a murder had been committed, and even insinuated that the defense would produce witnesses to show that Guldensuppe was alive in Germany after the day on which he is alleged to have been murdered in the cottage at Woodside.

Mrs. Nack's unexpected confession upset all of Mr. Howe's plans. This induced him to prepare a new line of defense.

Thorn and Mrs. Nack will each swear that the other killed Guldensuppe and it will be for the jury to decide which is to be believed.

Judge Smith, as soon as he arrived at the court house in Long Island City, sent for District Attorney Young and told him that he was suffering from chills and ague, and that rather than risk the possibility of a second mistrial, he deemed it better to telephoned for either Justice Maddox or Gaynor to try the case. The first named was subsequently secured.

It often happens that the doctor is out of town when most needed. The 2-year-old daughter of J. Y. Schenck, of Caddo, Ind. Ter., was threatened with croup, he writes. "My wife insisted that I go for a doctor at once; but as he was out of town, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved the child immediately." A bottle of this remedy in the house will often save the expense of a doctor's bill, besides the anxiety occasioned by serious sickness. When it is given as soon as the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. Thousands of mothers always keep it in their homes. The 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Dr. T. C. Smith, druggist.

PRESS POINTERS.

Macon (Ga.) thinks it can throw the big Southern road into the hands of receivers. Macon has bit off more than it can chew.—Knoxville Sentinel.

From a close inspection of our country exchanges we are of the opinion that each county in Tennessee has a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination.—Murfreesboro Home Journal.

What we want when a governor is nominated by the democratic convention is not a West Tennessee nor an East Tennessee, but a Tennessee big enough to be from all three divisions.—Nashville Sun.

Of the nearly 360,000 federal soldiers who lost their lives during the late war one-sixth of the number fell on Tennessee soil, nearly 60,000 being buried at Nashville, Murfreesboro, Shiloh, Chattanooga, Memphis and Fort Donelson.—Sparta Favorite.

The Knoxville Journal says: "The man is to be pitied who takes more pride in being a Tennesseean or Virginian than he does in being an American." The Journal doesn't take the right view of the matter. A man might live in Kansas, or probably Hawaii, and still be an American. It is something to be