

WEED, CLARKSVILLE CHRONICLE.

R. W. THOMAS, Editor.

VIRTUE AND INTELLIGENCE THE MEANS—GOOD GOVERNMENT THE END.

J. A. GRANT, Postmaster.

VOLUME 8.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1856

NUMBER 10.

Business Cards.

JOB WORK!

WE are prepared to execute Job Work of every description, in this Office, with neatness and dispatch—and, therefore, at a moderate price. All the business notices that have heretofore appeared, January 14, 1856.

OLDHAM, PETTUS & CO.,

Tobacco Sellers,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
TRICE'S LANDING, TENNESSEE.
Aug. 14 '55—11

Charles & Poindexter,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.

Will practice in the Courts of Montgomery, Stewart, Robertson, Dixon & Humphreys counties of Tennessee, and of Christian county Ky. Particular attention given to the collection of debts in any part of Middle Tennessee and the adjoining counties of Ky. April 4 '55—11

Dr. R. D. McCauley,

Physician of Louisville, Ky., offers his professional services to the citizens of Clarksville and surrounding country in the various branches of his profession. His office is at the Drug Store of Bryarly and McCauley; residents at W. W. Williams, opposite the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. August 22, 1855—11.

Dr. E. R. Dabney,

OFFICE on Strawberry Alley under Chronicle Office. April 4 '55—11.

G. H. SMITH,

Commission and Forwarding
TOBACCO SALESMAN,
Fie Proof Warehouse,
CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.

J. M. RICE,

Dealer in Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,
HATS, BONNETS, BOOTS, & SHOES, CHINA and Glassware &c., &c.
No. 8 FRANKLIN ROW

NEW FALL GOODS.

JOSEPH M. RICE, has received his stock of FALL and WINTER GOODS, large cheap and for sale. Call and see. Sept 19 '55—11

FELLOWES & Co.

Commission Merchants,
No. 149 Common St.,
New Orleans.

KIMBLE & BROADBENT,

Attorneys at Law,
Office on Hill Street, opposite House
CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.
July 11 1856—11.

JOSEPH M. JONES,

Tobacco Seller,
Forwarding Storage and Commission
MERCHANT.
Fie-proof Warehouse, Linwood Landing, one mile below Trice's Landing, on Cumberland River.
Sept. 23, 1855—11.

GENERAL AGENCY AND LAW OFFICE.

D. M. DICK, CHAS. S. SMITH.

DYE & SMITH,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Clarksville, Tennessee.

LAW FIRM.

W. A. GRAYSON, G. A. HARREL.

CHARLES AND HARREL,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.
Sept. 24, 1855—11.

CHANCERY SALE.

T. M. Boardman, Adm'r of Sally Willis, ex parte.

CHANCERY NOTICE.

In obedience to an order made in this cause, at the Chancery Court, in the County of Clarksville, Tenn., on the 13th day of January, 1856, the following is the substance of the order: That the said Sally Willis, do give notice to all persons claiming an interest in the said land, to appear before the said court, on the 15th day of January, 1856, at 10 o'clock, to show cause why the said land should not be sold to satisfy the said debt. T. J. MUNFORD, C. & M. dec 19, 1855—11.

LARGE SALE OF IRON WORKS, MULES, HORSES, WAGONS, HOGS, DRY-GOODS, FARMING UTENSILS, AND A NEGRO MAN, &c.

IN pursuance of a decree of the Chancery Court at Nashville, rendered in the suit of Ledbetter & Bostick vs John S. Brien, and others, I will, on Monday, the 12th day of January, 1856, sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, on the premises of the late John S. Brien, known as IRON FURNACE, containing about 18,000 or 20,000 acres of Land, about 300 in cultivation, the balance finely timbered, with about 1000 acres of fine rich bottom land on the Cumberland River. There is a fine new Furnace on a piece, and all necessary houses, cabins, stables, a store house &c., &c. The Land borders on the Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers, in Stewart county Tenn. and the Furnace is situated a little over a mile from the Cumberland River.

I will also sell at the same time and place a likely negro man. Also, between 70 and 80 fine young Males and Horses, a large number of Wagons, Carts, and Gear for the same, several Yokes of Oxen, and some Cattle, a lot of Hogs, Blacksmith Tools, Farming Utensils, and various other articles such as are usually found at a Store. The said Furnace and Lands will be sold on a credit of 1, 2, and 3 years, the purchaser giving bond and two good securities for the purchase money, and a lien retained on the Land for the payment of the same. The balance of said property will be sold on a credit of six months. For all sums over \$100 the purchaser giving bond and two good securities; for all sums under \$100 cash will be required. The sale will be continued from day to day till completed.

THOS. W. WISDOM,
deed-104.

ON MANHOOD,

And its premature Decline.

Just Published, Gratis, the 20th THOUSAND!

A few words on the rational treatment, without Medicine, of Spermatorrhea or Local Weakness, Nocturnal Emission, Genital and Nervous Debility, Impotency, and Impediments to Marriage generally. By R. De Laney, M. D. The important fact that the most alarming complaints, or, in other words, the premature decline of youth, may be easily removed without Medicine, is in this small tract, clearly demonstrated; and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the Author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day.

Sent by mail address, gratis and post free in a sealed envelope, by remitting (post paid) two postage stamps to
DR. B. DE LANEY,
17 Lispenard Street, New York City,
december 19th, 1855—11.

Melainotypes, Ambrotypes, Stereotypes!

IF you wish to get a good and lasting likeness, call at G. A. FRASER & Co.'s, No. 15 and 17 State Street, opposite the Reading Room, the only place where that new and beautiful style of pictures, the Melainotype, is taken—they having purchased the right. Give them a call, examine their various styles, and then judge for yourselves. Ambrotypes put in Pins and Lockets with the greatest care. If Ambrotypes taken for \$1.50. Clarksville, Dec. 5, '55

S. A. FRASER & BRO.

HAVE bought John H. Pritchett's entire interest in the House of S. A. Fraser & Co., and will continue the business at the old stand. Our stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods is large and well selected. We have a good lot of heavy goods, Boots, Shoes, Blankets, and Hats. Ladies' Dress goods, Silks, Delaines, and Merinos. Also a good assortment of all kinds of goods that we invite all to examine and by strict attention to business we hope to be able to give satisfaction to those who favor us with a call at No. 15 Franklin street.

700 Acres of LAND FOR SALE.

IN obedience to an interlocutory decree of the Chancery Court at Nashville, Tennessee, made at its October term, 1855, in the cause of Robert Brien against Standfill & Kimble, I will on Saturday the 10th day of January next, offer for sale to the highest bidder on the premises, the valuable tract of land in Stewart county, known as the John Standfill place. Said tract of land contains about 600 acres, and has upon it a comfortable DWELLING HOUSE, all necessary out-houses, stables, &c., and is finely watered and fertile. STOK F RM. I will also at the same time and place, offer for sale ONE HUNDRED ACRES of land adjoining the above described tract, and known as the place purchased by G. W. Standfill from Robert Tompkins and wife. All of said land will be sold together, and will be sold on a credit of one or two years, except the sum of \$50 cash to be paid to pay the expenses of the sale. Purchaser giving bond with good security, and a lien retained upon the land until the purchase money is paid. CLAY ROBERTS C. & M. Dover, Nov. 22, 1855—11.

Valuable Residence in Elton, Ky., FOR SALE!

My Residence, situated on the south side of the Russellville pike, and at the West end of Elk Fork Bridge, is now for sale, and can be had on terms. It is the most reasonable TERMS. The entire premises consists of about twenty acres, fronting on Main street; a portion of it lies on Albany street, ranging from thence east to the river, including the entire head South of the bridge. The location has many advantages over the mass of village residences, as the place is a fine spring and well spring-house, stable, &c.; also a good and extensive garden and yard, a very spacious and convenient dwelling house, servants' house, cooking apartment and smoke-house, with an excellent crib and cutting-room—all good and new, having been built within the last five years. The enclosure is very good. Also, a lot of 35 or 30 acres of Land adjoining the farm of H. G. House, Esq., on the Greenville road, a great quantity of fire-wood. If I will give the purchaser a good bargain—Come and see. THOMAS W. COLEMAN. Three weeks

DR. JOHN E. DANGERFIELD.

Residence, third house East of the Presbyterian Church. OFFICE, 8 Strawberry Alley, opposite the court house.

DR. JOHN E. DANGERFIELD. Residence, third house East of the Presbyterian Church. OFFICE, 8 Strawberry Alley, opposite the court house. Jan. 11, 1856

The Clarksville Chronicle.

Printed Weekly on a double-medium sheet every Friday morning, at \$2.00 in advance, \$3.50 within six months, \$5.00 if payment be delayed till the end of the year.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

FOR ONE SQUARE OF TWELVE LINES OR LESS.
One insertion \$1.00 Two months \$4.50
Two insertions 1.50 Three months 5.90
Three insertions 2.00 Six months 9.00
One month 2.50 Twelve months 15.00

The Clarksville Publishing Company

Chartered by the Legislature of Tennessee.
All communications must be addressed to the Editor. Business letters to the publisher.
Advertisements must be handed in the day before publication, or they will be left over.

POETRY.

"SHE WORKS IN A FACTORY."

BY REBECCA BRACKETT.

She works in the Factory! Alas! what a state! She works 'mid the clang of machinery's din; Although on her brow there's no impress of crime And she never has knelt at a low, slavish shrine. Though the bright fire of intellect beams from her eyes.

And her heart throbs with sympathies holy & high, Yet she's a pawn'd by with scorn, as a vile thing of dead.

For she works in a Factory,—she must below breed! She works in the Factory! But, say, can that bind A chain on her spirit, or shackle her mind?

No; like the sweet bird's cage, and captive long, Ye may chain its bright eye—not its spirit of song. For, high o'er the mill, and the scorn of its name, She may weave a bright garland of honor and fame, Which will deck her fair brow, and a pure luster shed.

When youth, health, and beauty, and all else have fled, Yes, even when life has put by its strange coil, And in Heaven we rest from our trouble and toil, The pure gems of Truth we have gathered while here, More brightly will gleam in a heavenly sphere; And no less the plaudit, "well done," we shall win, Though they were all gleaned 'mid a Factory's loom din.

Then, sisters, let's labor with an earnest good will, Nor deem it degrading to work in a mill. Although 'neath its roof-shade dark places we find Yet a much darker place we may find to the mind: When that is neglected, with branches o'ergrown, The votaries of ignorance have built a high throne.

If vices have bound us in dark iron bands, We shall then degrade labor with unworthy hands. "There's a good time coming," by prophets foretold, When men won't be prized for their coffers of gold; A time when a flag shall wave over this earth, Its motto—"Religion—Education and—Worth;" When man can get forth in the image of God, Though he works in the mill or tils the ground; And though he toils at the forge or in the humble gutter, Yet virtue's the standard by which he'll be prized.

Oh! then, let us labor to speed the good time, Even though it come not in your day or mine, Think ye that our fathers, who fought to be free, Thought to glean all the fruit raised on Liberty's Tree? No, no, my dear friends, they had aims more sublime— They fought for the good of the souls left behind— Then shall their own daughters—shall we in our day, Be more dead to the future, more selfish than they? Need the small voice of woman in silence be hushed, Because it is trembling and low in its gush? No; we have a high mission on earth to fulfill, Though lowly our lot, and we work in a mill. 'Tis the low murmuring steam that, through valley and plain, Blesses all where it flows its course to the main, 'Tis the small beacon light through the darkness beamed clear, That tells the bold seaman his rude rocks are near.

Though we may not be heard in the halls of debate, Nor our arm guide the helm of the great ship of State, We can be like the subsoil that glads the day Though none hear their coming, all feel their purvey: From the mill and the cottage our small light can gleam, Helping swell to its flood a deeper moral stream. That shall bear on its broadest ship of Reform, When in triumph will ride our outward star, Storm-sweep prejudice, ignorance, sin's baneful way, Away from the earth, and speed on the bright day When no more at hard toil shall the haughty lip curl, Nor be heard that reproach—she's a poor Factory Girl!

The European is a British journal, recently established in New York. Here is a paragraph from a recent number: "We want to make our correspondent, and with all other readers of the European, understand that the importance of the severe questions now being so ably and so ably undertaken, is a subject of the highest importance."

POINDEXTER, PETTUS & CO. Agents for the sale of the following:—Hopkinsville Press and Print, Elton and Rags, Herald copy 1 mo and send to us.

50,000 DUNDS of old Brim, Copper and wrought iron, scrap wanted at the Clarksville Foundry for sale at the highest price in cash or trade. J. F. WITFIELD.

MISCELLANY.

PAUL JONES: THE DARING NAVAL HERO.

The subject of this sketch, John Paul Jones, occupies a position in the American marine shared by a few others. His exploits were always marked by a daring confidence in the ultimate success, and achieved only in many cases with remarkably inadequate means.

He was born in July 6, 1747, at Arbigland, in the parish of Kirkcubbin, Scotland. His father's name was John Paul. The name of Jones was assumed in addition at a later date. His father was a gardener, and continued during his life in the employ of Mr. Craik, of Arbigland.

The early education of Paul Jones was limited, but through as far as it went. At the early age of 12 he was regularly apprenticed to follow the sea. His master was a Mr. Younger, a merchant in the American trade. His first voyage was to America. On arriving at his destination he found his brother William, who had been a resident here for a number of years. With this brother he remained during the time he was in port. Jones manifested an aptness for the profession, and made at this period several very successful voyages.

In 1767, while returning to Scotland in the John, as a passenger, the master and mate died of yellow fever, and Jones assumed the direction of the vessel, which he carried safely into port. He received the command of the vessel, and had secured as his reward. Thus we find Jones, at the age of twenty-one, in full command of a merchant vessel, an instance of promotion, which, with the exception of great merit stands almost unequalled.

He was employed by the owners of this vessel, which was the firm dissolved. From this date, up to his departure America, he followed the sea in various capacities, going twice to the coast of Africa, on slaving expeditions.

In 1773, his brother William died in Virginia leaving him heir to his estate. In order to attend to his property he came to America, and it was shortly after his arrival that he assumed the name of Jones. The reasons for the adoption of this name have never been definitely given.

Jones' connection with the American navy commenced sometime in December 1775. He was ordered to the Alfred, twenty-four guns, as first lieutenant. On board this vessel, at Philadelphia, on the 10th of Dec. 1776, he hoisted for the first time, the adopted flag of the United Colonies. This flag bore the representation of a pine tree on a rattlesnake, with this motto—"Don't Tread on Me."

While attached to the Alfred he came first under fire in an engagement with the Glasgow, twenty-four guns, off Newport. The Alfred was badly cut up in this affair, which resulted in the escape of the Glasgow into Newport—in a variety of commands which Jones distinguished himself by the promptness of action, and the ability which he displayed in winning at once on the best modes of extracting himself from impending danger.

It was under the command of John Paul Jones that the American vessel, the Bon Homme Richard, fought the English battleship Serapis, on Flamborough Head. The action was particularly noted for the lurch which it was conducted on both sides. Before noticing any of the incidents of this engagement, it will be well to mention the strength of the two vessels engaged.

The Bon Homme Richard was formerly an Indian belonging to the French, and was called the Duc de Duras. She was fourteen years old, and although bought for a fast sailer and a sound hull, proved to be dull under sail and rotten in timber. Sir was a long, single-decked ship. Her armament, all told, was forty-two guns. The Serapis was a new ship, carrying forty-four guns, and about three hundred and fifty men.

The engagement took place on the 23d of September, 1779. At an early hour the ships were sighted with each other and commenced toiled side by side during the whole action. They were so close together that the gunners were obliged to pass the rammers to the mouths of the hostile ports to get them in their places. Of course the execution done at this distance was terrific. Everywhere were seen the mangled pliers and groans. The decks were strewn about in every direction, and the most awful confusion prevailed. The Richard was frequently on fire, and at the close of the action was in a sinking condition. Her side was almost destroyed by the Serapis, and nothing prevented the quarter and main deck but a few top timbers that remained standing. This left Jones and his companions fighting on a sort of stage, upheld by stanchions that were liable at any moment to give way.

The loss on both sides was fearfully great. Full one hundred and fifty of the Richard's men were killed, and the Serapis lost one hundred and seven. The Serapis finally struck her colors, and the bloody carcass ceased and upon the heaving wave floated the two shattered hull, freighted with the injured, the dying and the dead. Great efforts were made to keep the Bon Homme Richard afloat, but after toiling a whole day and night, it be-

came evident that she had "fought her last battle." Her men and such articles as it was desirable or possible to save, were transferred to the Serapis, and at 10 o'clock the Duc de Duras settled majestically into the bosom of the sea.

Paul Jones arrived at the Texel, Holland, with his prize. He was blockaded by a British fleet from the Downs. This fleet consisted of twenty-one line-of-battle ships, which were disposed in such a manner as to threaten complete destruction to Jones, should he attempt to leave his anchorage. A reward of ten thousand guineas was offered for the head of the famous John Paul Jones. This much sought-after individual determined to run the gauntlet and escape if possible. Having fully instructed his men, he availed of a day when the wind was blowing a gale off shore, and weighing anchor, came down under easy sail toward the British fleet.

He directed his course, so as to come under the lee of the battle-ships from whence the admiral's flag was flying.

His motions were watched by the whole fleet, who supposed he had come to surrender. At this moment Jones gave the word, his ship, the Alliance, became a cloud of canvas, and he fled past the astonished admiral, delivering a full broadside as he passed! Onward he flew, delivering and receiving broadsides after broadsides, and escaped without the loss of a man or a spar. Jones sailed at once for Brest, in France, and while in the channel captured two valuable prizes bound for London, with which he arrived safe in port.

On the 19th of October, 1787, Congress voted him a gold medal in honor of his services. Jones gained America in November, 1787, and never again visited his shores. He was afterwards engaged in the Russian service, being sent to the Black Sea by the Empress Catherine, rear-admiral, immediately after his arrival in St. Petersburg. April 23, 1788, he joined Prince Potemkin, who had command of the Russian forces in the Black Sea. His connection with the Russian service is a complex history of disappointment and intrigue.

While in this service he was in many severe engagements, and showed great personal courage, though opportunity never seemed to present itself for the exhibition of any remarkable exploit, or a quality worthy his previous career.

He resided for some time preceding his death in Paris, where he died on the 8th of July, 1792, at the age of forty-five.

A distinguished writer, himself a sailor, in speaking of Paul Jones, sums up his qualities in the following manner: "In battle, Paul Jones was brave; in enterprise, hardy and original; in victory, mild and generous; in motives, much disposed to disinterestedness, though ambitious of renown, and covetous of distinction. In his pecuniary relation he was liberal; in his affections, natural and sincere; and his temper, just and forbearing."

THIRTY YEARS OUT OF THE SENATE.

The New York Herald bears that Gen. Duff Green is preparing a book under the title of "Recollections of a Washington Politician who was thirty years out of the Senate." The intention is to make head against Col. Benton's work of thirty years in the Senate. The Herald says: "As the title partially implies, this 'thirty years' of Gen. Duff Green's political experience will be a historical relation of the 'thirty years' of Col. Thomas H. Benton—including the great men, the small men, the great political events and parties, and caucuses, and interviews, and plots, and conspiracies, and what not, of Benton's two ponderous volumes of self-conceit and personal bitterness against Calhoun, Gen. Green's 'thirty years' of personal observation at Washington will thus come into collision at every available point with Benton's 'thirty years.'"

ARRIVAL OF THE FULTON.

New York, Dec. 31. The steamship Fulton has arrived, bringing dates from Havre and Southampton to the 17th Dec.

The steamship Hermann, which sailed from Southampton Dec. 24 for New York, had put back to Southampton, damaged.

The steamship Niagara, from Burton, arrived at Liverpool on Sunday, 14th. The City of Washington, from Philadelphia, arrived at Liverpool on the 16th.

There is nothing confirmatory of the arrival of a portion of the passengers of the French steamer Lyonicise at Bordeaux, which was reported to have been taken by the English declaration of war.

The British have taken islands of Ormuz and Karack.

The Russian have retaken Songkok Kela after a desperate resistance by the Circassians.

Liverpool, Dec. 31.—Cotton prices; generally unchanged; sales for the two days ending to-day 15,000 bales, including 4,000 of speculation and for export. The market closed steady and firm.

Breadstuffs—Richardson, Spruce, & Co. quote all descriptions of breadstuffs very dull. Wheat had declined 2d. R. or 6d. and corn 3d. Red wheat 8s 9d. white wheat 9s 6d. Western canal flour 3s 6d. 6d. Baltimore and Philadelphia 3s 3d. 6d. Ohio 3s 3d. 6d. Provisions—Beef and pork very dull, bacon quiet, lard steady and sales unimportant at 51s 8d.

LONDON MONEY MARKET, Dec. 11.—Money unchanged. Consols for money are quoted at 93 1/2. The English funds received a stimulus from the heaviness of the Paris Bourse and closed on 15th at a recovery of 1/2 Foreign securities were steady—French 3 per cent. closed on the 10th at 66 francs for money, a decline of 2 1/2 cent during the month.

SEVERAL DISASTERS.—The steamer Washington touched at Southampton on the 14th, in route for Bremen.

The steamer Hermann put back to Southampton on the 14th, with a broken shaft. Her

CARRIER'S ADDRESS.

Now is the time for festive mirth, In princely hall—'round lowly hearth; The time when young hearts beat with joy— Gladdened at sight of Christmas toy; When merrily brings back to the old, Thoughts of the past—the tales oft told, Of merry days, when they were young, E'er age its cares around them flung.

Now from your hearts, exulting hail, Best, ye gallants, each; his fair! Fill the goblet with ruby wine, And round its rim, a wreath entwine— Of shamrock, rose, the thistle, &c., And flowers of every Nation's hue. And whilst we toast the loved at home, Drink to our flag, whate'er our lot— Our Eagle—his wings o'er the world, May our banner still float as free, As the waves of the boundless sea; Our stripes ne'er be emblems of strife— Of avoison, with misery rife! May our Eagle's still soar above A Union of peace and of love; And ours, ever ours, be the band That some discord over the land, Or that would the bands dissolve, That should make us one, forever.

Drink to the shades of ages past— Webster, Clay—the glorious host— Who, living, with matchless power, Wielded the lash of the evil hour, When wrong sought, with ruthless hand, The altar of this favored land, Though dead, they lie on history's page, Who still they point the living way, The path, the patriot should pursue, To save his honor, and his country too. The living few, who yet remain— The relics of that gallant train— Too pure to suit this venal age, Are driven from their country's stage, Fill more, chief of that living few— To virtue and his country true, Was beaten by the venal band, Now stalking o'er this fatal land, On ruin bent—to virtue dead, By vice enrolled, ye treason led.

A health to Pierce, who leaves his place, Without a laurel—in disgrace; In future, whate'er be his lot, His prayer should be, to be forgot, Let the hars of Greytown rest, Unheard of—by oblivion blest, And his successor—no cost him! The poor man's friend—the bene so prim! To intriguers—great man's foe; A thing—a platform—as you know! He, too, must not be forgotten, In connection with what is rotten, A health to him, with strength to bear The yoke that he is doom'd to wear! A party's tool, of free will shown, The fated victim of public scorn— A doom as fatal as fate can be, For all who rise, as rise he.

To England, France and Spain, To every king a cross the main, A health we drink, and wish them joy, On condition that they'll employ All their subjects, who wish to try Their fortunes 'neath our western sky, May foreign countries be so best, That they who are to us a pest, May be content to roam to roam, Nor seek to change their present home.

Our patens all, we will combine, And drink, their health in sparkling wine, And may they never see the day, They can not for their paper pay, And new we'll toast each maiden fair, With golden locks, or jetty hair; And as we drink their precious health, We'll wish them pleasure, husbands, wealth! And say to lady and lassie, too, Do not forget the Davin's due!

Who art thou, lovely maid? Ask Dr. X, Most inclined in the glow of love, Is it possible you do not know me, Doctor? Haps the lady in black silk, "No, upon my honor I do not know thee!" "Behold yourself! Doctor!" Ah! thou art surely the gracious fairy who has appeared to me to-day for the fourth time, to open to me the gates of bliss, "You mistake me, Doctor! I am not a fairy." "Ah—who art thou, then?" "I am the well-known lady to whom you have now these nine weeks been indebted in the sum of two dollars and seven shillings for washing and ironing!" The Doctor stood like a petrified heron.

Novel. Mervino.—Dr. X attended a masquerade ball. In the motley and happy throng he falls in with a fair pilgrim in black silk, whose charming person, snow-white neck, and sparkling eyes, attracted his attention. In his sentimental moment he says to her: "I am the well-known lady to whom you have now these nine weeks been indebted in the sum of two dollars and seven shillings for washing and ironing!" The Doctor stood like a petrified heron.

Clarksville Retail Prices Current.

COLLECTED WEEKLY.

GROCERIES.

Sugar	130 1/2
Coffee	130 1/2
Molasses	65
Candies	25
Wheat	100 1/2
Flour	100 1/2
Barrel	100 1/2
Roll	100 1/2
Costs	25
Nails	100 1/2
Iron	100 1/2
Steel	100 1/2

Wheat, 100 1/2
Flour, 100 1/2
Barrel, 100 1/2
Roll, 100 1/2
Costs, 25
Nails, 100 1/2
Iron, 100 1/2
Steel, 100 1/2

PRODUCE.

Wheat	100 1/2
Flour	100 1/2
Barrel	100 1/2
Roll	100 1/2
Costs	25
Nails	100 1/2
Iron	100 1/2
Steel	100 1/2

Wheat, 100 1/2
Flour, 100 1/2
Barrel, 100 1/2
Roll, 100 1/2
Costs, 25
Nails, 100 1/2
Iron, 100 1/2
Steel, 100 1/2

Arrivals and departures of the Mails.

NORTHERN, via Knoxville and Louisville, arrives every 3 days, except Sunday, at 8 P. M.; departs every day except Sunday, at 10 A. M.

NASHVILLE, via Port Royal and Knoxville, arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 A. M.; departs every Wednesday, Friday and Sunday, at 5 A. M. Close at the night before.

NASHVILLE, via Fretwell and Sycamore Mills, arrives every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10 A. M.; departs every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10 A. M.

HOPKINSVILLE, arrives every Wednesday, Friday, and Sunday, at 10 A. M.; departs every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 A. M.

ELKTON, via Pea Ridge, Roscoe and Trenton, arrives every Monday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 A. M.; departs every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 10 A. M. Close at 9 A. M.

WAVERTY, via Dill's, Palmyra, Yellow Creek and Satter's, arrives every Wednesday and Friday, at 10 A. M.; departs every Monday at 9 A. M.

PEACHERS' MILL, arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 A. M.; departs every Monday at 9 A. M.

Wheat, Wheat, Wheat! The undersigned, having completed their splendid new Flouring Mill at Clarksville, are now prepared to receive and pay cash for any quantity of Wheat at the highest market price. They will also manufacture Flour on commission upon good terms as other Mills; and their Mill being on the river, offers superior advantages to those who desire to ship their Flour on their own account. They will receive wheat on exchange on account and grind cereals for the household. Believing that they will be able to give general satisfaction, they respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. POINDEXTER, PETTUS & CO. Nov. 7, 1855—11.