TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE
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CLARKSVILLE CHRONICLE.

VOL. 4.--NO. 22. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1869. WHOLE NO. 493.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

NO. SQUARES.	1 MO	2 MO	3 MO	6 MO	12 MO
1 Square	2 50	4 50	5 00	9 00	15 00
2 Squares	5 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00
3 Squares	7 00	10 00	12 00	15 00	25 00
¼ Column	10 00	12 00	15 00	20 00	30 00
⅓ Column	12 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	35 00
½ Column	15 00	17 00	25 00	35 00	50 00
¾ Column	25 00	30 00	38 00	45 00	65 00
1 Column	30 00	35 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

To Advertisers.

☞ Parties advertising by contract, for a given time, will be confined to their legitimate business; anything outside of this will be charged for separately.

☞ Advertisers for a specified time, exceeding three months, will have the privilege of renewing their advertisements quarterly; all extra changes will be charged for.

☞ Double-column advertisements will be charged one-third more than regular rates for single columns.

☞ Funeral Notices, Obituaries, or any other matter subserving private interest, will be charged for.

☞ Notices in local and special columns are matters of special contract.

THE LEECHES OF THE PRESS.

A sensible word is a rare and valuable thing; and the value of it is greatly enhanced when it goes to enlighten a dull subject. The New Albany Commercial gets off a column of very sensible words about newspaper publishers and puff-hunters. It "goes in" to this latter class much in the same way as prussic acid would cut into the vitals of a kitten. It truly remarks that to publish a paper is a huge thing; it takes money; it is a hazardous enterprise; a business which, if expected to pay, must be conducted on very rigid principles, that words of loquacious friends are not of much avail in putting a backbone into it. It is a mistake to imagine that individuals and corporations can have their personal axes ground by newspaper men without paying for the "grind." It would be more rational for a well-dressed man to go up to a butcher stall and ask for a donation of a string of sausage for the delectation of an interesting family of healthy young ones, than to expect a newspaper publisher to "puff" himself or his wares free. Yet a great number of men do it. Every man, woman or infant that wants something done for nothing goes straightway to the publisher with a sauve condescension which would be charming in an itinerent montebank distributing free tickets to his humbug, and wishes to get a little article inserted in the "morning's issue." "A great number of people will be glad to find out all about this thing; it is interesting; my wife will be delighted to see it in your paper, and I shall take three copies." Such considerations as these are overwhelming, and are not to be resisted. The fact of charming a man's wife, delighting his children, interesting his customers or his dupes, and increasing the circulation by three whole copies, is certainly a strong bid for the sympathy of a newspaper publisher. If a man has a second-hand pair of boots, which, upon a fair trial, were found to pinch his "bunions," and which he wishes to dispose of for cash, or exchange for a more suitable article, he consults with his wife or a bachelor, and in a short time afterward walks into the office of the popular paper with a notice cut and dry, like this:

PEDAL PERFECTIONS.—We saw Mr. Prestiti yesterday in a new pair of patent-leathers, which he had imported from Paris. They were manufactured by the world-renowned firm of Lux, Aluta & Shux, chiropodists to the Emperor of Morocco and the Queen of Spain. They are the only pair bearing the trade mark of this celebrated firm now in the United States. The numerous students of antiquity and collectors of objects of *virtu* in our city ought to avail themselves of this chance of securing a specimen of art which will be a treasure for all coming time.

This is expected to go into the local column, because the owner of the within mentioned "treasure" has on one or two occasions read a column of the popular paper, which came into his house around a pound of strong butter a few times.

A spinster of a certain age wishes to get married; she gets a male sharper to write up a wretched sensation, in which she is made to figure to much advantage, with blonde curls worth $30, blue eyes, or the ashes thereof, and a hand as delicate as that of a monkey. It goes into the paper, and Miss Spinster goes to the hymenial altar in a week; and when herself and her ole man are imbibing the sweets of love in bucketfuls, they don't even dream of sending a bit of indigestible cake to the printer by whose agency their happiness was secured.

The newspaper is considered the common property of all who need a pitch up in life. Corporations of all sorts use it with a reckless disregard of the publisher's feelings or his purse. The publisher is expected to gild every pill, free of charge; to make every lame performance go off brilliantly; to espouse both sides of every quarrel; to turn diluted milk into delicious cream; to convert decayed cabbage into sour krout; to elevate mediocrity into lofty genious; to fill the sails of every youth who wishes to explore the realms of fame and make himself master of fortune; to make chignons of horse hairs, and audaciously herald forth the babbling lucubrations of some vain ninny as sentiments worthy of Homer or George Francis Train—all free of charge.

Let these people reflect that it takes money to buy ink as well as beef steaks.

THE trichina fever, which prevailed here to such a fearful extent a few years ago, has again broken out afresh, and, so far, with equally fatal results. After a careful scientific investigation into the causes of this dreadful malady, the savans traced it generally to rats, from which hogs receive it by feeding on them in sewers and elsewhere, and these in turn impart it to human beings who eat largely of pork. When these animalcule get into the human body and effect a lodgment the case is hopeless. It was proved by this investigation that boiling is the surest and most effectual method of destroying trichinæ in meat. Last week seven boarders in a German boarding-house in Carlisle street sickened with the malady and were taken to hospitals. Two of them died a day or two ago at the New York Hospital, and a piece of flesh taken from the arm of one of the men while he was alive, when placed under the microscope, revealed millions of these little creatures. It is also reported that several other deaths have occurred from the same cause in different parts of the city.—[*New York Sun.*

THE COMING BACK FOR GOVERNOR.

A Sensible View from a Conservative Standpoint.

[From the Murfreesboro' News.]

We suppose every thinking and reading man in the State often thinks and talks about the contest for the next Governor of Tennessee. We have thought of it often—though we have not talked much about it—and when we have spoken of it to our friends, we have always advised them to have nothing to do in the selection of a candidate.

The question now to settle is—is this good advice, or is it bad?—Thoughtless persons—or perhaps more correctly speaking—persons whose "wishes are fathers to their thoughts," come very readily to the conclusion, that we ought to call a State Convention and nominate Andrew Johnson as the democratic candidate for the next Governor. If the old democrats want to kill Andy and bury him so deep that the hand of the resurrectionist will never reach him, let them do this thing. No man can be elected Governor of Tennessee at the next ensuing election, nominated by the democracy, and run as the democratic candidate. Will our people never learn any sense? Pardon us, readers. We do not wish to be offensive—we mean no evil to any man—we are even afraid to speak out our views, for fear some harm may grow out of them.—But the opponents to radicalism and radical rule in Tennessee have pursued such a suicidal course since the surrender (in our judgment), that we can not maintain our silence any longer. Born and bred a democrat of the straightest sect, without variableness or shadow of change from the beginning to the present time, we assert that no man can be elected Governor of Tennessee, run as the candidate of the democratic party.

How are the people of Tennessee divided, politically? There are two great parties, politically speaking.—Do you say yes—democratic and radical. We say, you are mistaken. They are not democratic and radical, (or despotic) as you imagine—but they are divided, first, into the conservative (to use an expressive phrase) and into the radical parties. The conservative element is also divided, not upon the principles, however, but from old party associations, which are not yet broken up and destroyed. The radical party (misnamed republicans) are also divided. Some of them are despots, others are republican in their views. The former called radicals—the latter, conservative republicans. The conservative people or party of Tennessee are made up of old democrats and whigs, who did not join the yankees in their war of plunder, which they made on the South, and of the few northern men of democratic principles, who have come among us since the war—almost all of the former members are disfranchised, supposed to number from eighty to one hundred thousand. Do you expect to make them all one party now, by calling them by either of the old names? If so, you are mistaken. Because neither one of the old names is acceptable to all the members of the other party. Well, but you say, this is all unimportant. So it may be—and so it is, in fact, perhaps. But we have to deal with, and dispose of things as we find them, and know them to exist.

Let us come directly to the point. Can any man, nominated as the candidate of the democratic, whig, or true republican party of Tennessee, be elected Governor? Certainly not. Why? Because nearly all the men belonging to these parties are disfranchised, and they can not elect anybody, and because, if they had the votes, the Governor acting can and will throw out the votes, and cause whom he pleases to be elected. How are you to prevent this? The plain, naked question then is this: shall the conservative element of the State nominate any candidate for Governor? Certainly not. Because they (being disfranchised) can not vote, and consequently, can not expect to elect their candidate. Oh, but you say, the democrats (conservatives) ought to call upon Andy, and make him their candidate. Why ought they? What do we owe Andy Johnson? He was our Governor in '62, '63, '64 and '65. Brownlow and his compeers are the legitimate offspring of his government in Tennessee. They are his successors. They lived and moved and had their being in Andy Johnson. He, more than any living human being, is responsible for the official existence of Brownlow and his servile followers. Johnson could have made any man Governor of Tennessee whom he pleased at that time. His mantle fell upon Brownlow—of all men in the State, the most despised by the people.

Why do our friends and cotemporaries wish to tie us on to Andy Johnson? He, more than any other man in Tennessee, is responsible for our present condition. If he wants to liberate us, and restore us to our rights (or our rights to us) the field is open to him. Let him gird on his sword, and as a volunteer in the cause of human rights and republican government, let him do battle in the cause of freedom, equality and justice. We can't indorse Andy—no more than we can indorse Wm. H. Seward—*par nobile fratrum*. They are both (to us) "irrepressible conflicts." When Andy relieves us from our degradation and vassalage, we are for him—or even when he tries to do it. But we hope you will excuse us for not throwing up our hat and huzzaing for Andy Johnson at present. We did this once, (*ante bellum*). After this, we fell greatly in love with one Joseph Johnston (not of the same tribe, however). But we are willing to return to our first love (Andy) provided he will return to us—not before. Oh, but you say, ought not Andy Johnson to be a candidate for Governor? For the good of the people of Tennessee (if he is for the people) he ought to be, not by the nomination of a convention, but by and of himself.—Why? Because he ought to remember the people of Tennessee, in that while he was weak they made him strong, and set him up as a great light to the people of the other States, to guide them into the paths of republican democracy. And now, if Andy Johnson has any magic (we used to believe he had) in this way—we say now is the time for him to use it.—Oh, but you say, we must indorse him first, and then call on him to be "our Moses," to lead us out of the land of Brownlowism into the land of Johnsonism!

Shall we—can we, as Tennesseans—as southern men—as truthful men—say that we indorse the course of Andy Johnson, and recommend him to the conservative people of Tennessee for our next Governor? We can not—others may do as they please. Well, but says another, do you not wish Andy Johnson may be the next Governor of Tennessee? We answer, we do—most sincerely do we wish it. You ask again, why, if you wish his election, do you not advocate his nomination by the conservatives (democrats, if you see proper)? We answer, simply because such a nomination insures his defeat. Well, but you say he ought to run. Yes—and we say so, too—but upon his own line, and not upon ours. He can not be elected by our choice, because we have no choice. Why, then, shall we attempt to deceive our people? Andy has to clean out his own "Augean stables" in Tennessee (for the filth is his own deposit), before he can call on us to help him. We believe, sincerely believe, that Andy wishes to "restore himself, or be restored, to practical relations" with the people of Tennessee, and of the entire South; but the restoration is his act, not ours. He wandered from us, not we from him. If he wishes to return to the land of his fathers, and become one of us in fact and in truth, we say amen to it. We do not propose a quarrel with him, nor even an argument now, as to who was right—he or we. The time for this has past.—We do not wish to rub the scabs off of old sores. Let them heal up, never more to be opened. But we wish to say this, and it is not worth while to be mealy-mouthed about it: Andy Johnson is not now a representative man of the people of Tennessee. You ask, then, can a representative man be elected Governor, and ought one to be nominated. We answer to both interrogations, no. Why? Because the people—the real people—the landholders and the tax payers are disfranchised and cannot vote, consequently they cannot elect anybody, and ought not to nominate anybody. What, then, you say? Why, let Andy and his progeny fight it out. If he can stand it, we can. And to insure a vigorous fight, we suggest to the Legislature now in session to disfranchise Andy, and disqualify him from holding office before they adjourn. They have the power to do it, and we will not be surprised if they exercise it. Let them and Andy fight it ought. We had no hand in the organization of the State government—nor in the formation of political parties in Tennessee. We were excluded. We were considered rebels—aliens—barbarians—traitors—unfit to vote or to hold office, although we surrendered (the last of a forlorn hope) to General Sherman, and swore that we would support, protect and defend the constitution of the United States and the laws made in pusuance thereof, which we have faithfully kept in fact and in truth, in letter and in spirit. We say this, not of ourselves alone, but of thousands of others in the State, who are now treated as "beasts of burden" for the favored few.

Can Andy relieve us from this state of oppression and degradation?—Does he wish to do it? If he wishes to do it, the way is open to him. We can't help him, even though we might desire it—because our hands are tied—we can't vote. The fact is, the people in Tennessee are in a worse fix than those in the Gulf States. Our status, politically, was fixed for us by military authority.—Theirs is partly in their own hands, and has yet to be fixed. The strings are tied on us, and as Andy helped to tie them, perhaps he may be the best man to untie them, for he understands the ropes.

Our advice to the people of Tennessee, (the conservatives,) is to have no convention to nominate a candidate for Governor—because this convention would unite the radicals against us, and ensure our defeat—and kill off the nominee, whoever he might be. We think the greatest blunder the conservative party ever made in Tennessee, was the nomination of Etheridge two years ago as their candidate for Governor; and what surprised us more than the nomination, was the acceptance by Etheridge.

The party in Tennessee who are in authority and power, are already being divided—the wedge has been driven home—the split has commenced, and, in our judgment, will continue, unless we prevent it.

If Andrew Johnson chooses to run upon his own hook, let him run. We are for him, or any other conservative republican against a radical; but not as the candidate of the democratic party, nor of the great conservative party of Tennessee. The latter, we think, should have no convention, nominate no candidate, make no platforms, but hold themselves uncommitted to any man, in readiness to take their true position in the affairs of government whenever their day of deliverance from radical despotism may come. We cannot help Andy by taking him as our candidate, we weaken him, and reduce his chances for Governor.

We want to see the fight for office confined entirely to the republican (radical) party, unless it be in a locality where the conservative element is in the majority. Here the the latter should always elect. But where there is no chance at all, being borne down by overwhelming majorities, we think they should not make any fight. Let those, however, who have secured certificates, vote for the more liberal and conservative candidate, if they can do so conscientiously.

Upon this principle, if we had a certificate, we should vote for Andy, or Fletcher, or Ed. Cooper, or any other conservative republican in preference to a radical, believing it is better to take the least of two evils. And in exercising this choice we do not wish to be understood as endorsing either of them in their previous course; but simply because their present status more nearly accords with what we believe just and right.

Entertaining these views, frankly and honestly expressed, we hope our friends, (the true conservatives of the State,) will hold no convention, and nominate no candidate for Governor, because it is impossible for us to elect him, while more than eighty thousand of our number are disfranchised, and while the authorities in power have the election in their own hands. We cannot remedy this wrong, because we can't vote. Let us hold off. Let us not tie on to any of them. Let us keep out of the storm which is already brewing—remembering that those who sow the wind will reap the whirlwind.

THE newest thing under the sun was an "inauguration prayer-meeting" which they got up in Cincinnati last Thursday.

"BUTLERIZING."

EDITOR CHRONICLE: I see in your last issue, in the proceedings of the Police Court, that a certain molasses-colored carpet-bagger was up for Butlerizing a lot of provisions from the Female Academy. Now I beg leave to differ with your reporter in that case, as I was present during the examination and saw the articles exhibited. I saw bread, ham, beef, potatoes, etc., but *nary spoon*, and as I have understood that the Beast had no penchant for such trifles as these, but only dealt in, or appropriated, spoons, plate, coin and such like, I opine the term Butlerized was a misnomer. So I conclude somebody has been slandered—certainly not Butler, for I think that impossible. But as I dislike to see injustice done to any one, I seek to make this explanation: not wishing that a thief on a small scale should be placed in the same category with one whose very name is a synonym for spoon disappearance, I do this much in justice to one whose highest ambition has, perhaps, never reached higher than robbing a henroost.

JURE.

GRAND ENTERPRISE.—The Talladega Reporter, of a late date, says: The old idea of connecting the waters of the Tennessee and Alabama rivers by a canal has been revived. Maury, in a recent scientific report upon the topography of the country, renews the suggestions as to the practicability of this grand enterprise. The Montgomery Mail, and other Alabama papers, have taken up the subject and commented upon it, and suggest that a survey might be made under the recent appropriation to complete the survey of the Coosa, so as to test in a satisfactory manner this interesting question. It is, perhaps, not generally known that Wills creek, one of the tributaries of the Coosa river, has its source within a mile of the Tennessee river, and that the intervening space is comparatively level. Old settlers have all insisted that the waters of the Tennessee might be brought through to the Coosa by the way of Wills creek at comparatively small cost. What a grand idea there is in that suggestion. Think of boats loading away up in East Tennessee, on the borders of Virginia or Western Carolina, and coming down the Coosa thence to the Alabama and on to Mobile. What a line of trade. How much undeveloped wealth would be brought to light. How many towns would be built up, and what teeming hives of industry would spring into life.

A SHORT time since at a wedding in South Carolina, a young lawyer moved that one man in the company should be selected as President, that this President should be duly sworn to keep entirely secret all the communications that should be forwarded to him in his official department that night, that each unmarried gentleman and lady should write his or her name on a piece of paper, and under it place the name of the person they wished to marry, then hand it to the President for inspection, and if any lady and gentleman had reciprocally chosen each other, the President was to inform each of the result, and those who had not been reciprocal in their choice were to be kept entirely secret. After the appointment of the President, communications were accordingly handed up to the Chair, and it was found that twelve young ladies and gentleman had reciprocal choices, and eleven of the twelve matches were solemnized.

SAN FRANBISCO has had a wedding that, for extravagance in dress, wealth of outfit, and value of presents, sustains her ambition to rank second to New York among the cities of America. The bride, a tall, fine looking, accomplished young lady, was the daughter of Friendlander, a merchant prince, well known as the "Grain King," from his possessing great control over that market, and the bridegroom a son of Dr. Bowie, a leading physician. The trousseau cost $10,000, and was full and magnificent beyond that of any former California bride. The presents, besides $150,000 from the father, amounted to $30,000 in jewelry and gold and silver service.

A WASHINGTON dispatch states that Mr. Buck, editor of the Clarksville Patriot, who ran as an Independent Republican candidate against Arnell, of School Fund notoriety, for Congress, in this State, has filed with the Committee on Elections a notice of contest against the aforesaid manipulator of School Funds and tanner of Confederate leather. We shall watch the contest with interest. The slippery leather contractor, no doubt, will find Republican Buckskin a little more difficult to manage and less profitable than Confederate beef hide. *Nashville Banner.*

THE statement is made that nearly one hundred and fifty Morman families reside in Williamsburg, New York, each family averaging ten members. Thirty of the heads of the families mentioned have a plurality of wives, the largest number, eleven, being sealed to a lascivious old cuss of sixty-three. The youngest, fairest and favorite of the number is only thirteen years of age. She is already a mother.

A PROPOSITION which had been pending for several days in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives to increase the pay of members of the Legislature from $1,000 to $1,500 per annum, has been defeated. The friends and advocates of this little grab had counted noses, and felt sure of carrying their point; but a demand for the yeas and nays being sustained, the measure was lost by a large majority, many voting against who had spoken the other way.

THE Evansville, Henderson & Nashville railroad is completed to Madisonville, and trains are now running from Henderson to that place.—Only the gap from Madisonville to Hopkinsville now remains unfinished.

WHAT is the difference between an old married couple who stay at home and quarrel, and a young married couple who go skating and break through the ice? The first stay in and fall out; and the second go out and fall in.

LITTLE FEET.

Two little feet, so small that both may nestle
In one caressing hand;
Two tender feet upon the untried border
Of life's mysterious land;

Dimpled and soft and pink as peach tree blossoms
In April's fragrant days;
How can they walk among the briery tangles
Edging the world's rough ways?

These white-rose feet along the doubtful future
Must bear a woman's load;
Alas! since woman has the heaviest burden
And walks the hardest road.

Love, for awhile, will make the path before them
All dainty, smooth and fair—
Will cull away the brambles, letting only
The roses blossom there.

But when the mother's watchful eyes are shrouded
Away from sight of men,
And these dear feet are left without the guiding,
Who shall direct them then?

How will they be allured, betrayed, deluded
Poor little untaught feet!—
Into what dreamy mazes will they wonder,
What dangers will they meet?

Will they go stumbling blindly in the darkness
Of Sorrow's tearful shades?
Or find the upland slopes of Peace and Beauty
Whose sunlight never fades?

Will they go toiling up Ambition's summit
The common world above?
Or in some nameless vale securely shelter'd
Walk side by side with Love?

Some feet there be which walk life's track unwounded,
Which find but pleasant ways;
Some hearts there be to which this life is only
A round of happy days.

But they are few. Far more there are who wander
Without a hope or friend—
Who find their journey full of pains and losses,
And long to reach the end.

How shall it be with her, tender stranger,
Fair-faced and gentle-eyed;
Before whose unstained feet the world's rude highway
Stretches so strange and wide?

Ah! who may read the future. For our darling
We crave all blessings sweet—
And pray that he who feeds the crying ravens
Will guide the baby's feet.

Statistics of Manufactures.

Last year France manufactured smoking pipes to the value of 52,000,000 francs.

Switzerland manufactures 60,000,000 francs worth of watches annually.

$500,000 worth of woolen cloth is manufactured annually in Arlington, Vermont.

California produces every year $50,000,000 of manufactured goods.

50,000 persons are said to be employed in watch making in Switzerland.

4,761,000 tons pig iron were turned out of the various furnaces of Great Britain last year.

It is said that Lawrence, Mass., employs 35,000 factory girls.

There are 6,000,000 cotton spindles in the United States.

About 1,500 women are employed in New York city in the manufacture of paper boxes.

There is a cotton factory in Russia which employs 30,000 hands.

There are between 200 and 300 female type setters in the city of New York.

St. Lous manufactures 227,000 barrels of beer per annum, consuming 500,000 bushels of barley, worth $1,000,000.

There are in the United States 677 trades unions, having 70,399 members.

The first sewing silk factory in America, it is said, was erected at Mansfield, Conn., 58 years ago.

The first sewing machine was made by a German named Madersperger, of Vienna, in the year 1815.

Geneva, with a population of 7,000 persons, produces annually 100,000 watches, valued at 11,000,000 francs.

THE following is a list of the contents of a crocodile's stomach, captured near Agra, India, the skeleton of which was in course of preparation for the museum at that place:—About a dozen large bunches, pellets of hair (probably human), sixty-eight rounded peddles, averaging in size from nearly three inches to one inch in diameter; one large ankle bangle ring of mixed metal; twenty-four fragments, of various sizes, of vitreous armlet rings; five bronze finger rings, one small silver neck-chain, a small defaced silver coin, with a metal loop for suspension attatched to it; one gold bead about one-third of an inch square, one largish bead of blackstone veined with white, and thirty small red necklace beads. These things, it is taken for granted, must have been the ornaments of some woman (if not more than one) who had been devoured by this monster.

AN eccentric English lady, who imagined herself the destined bride of Christ, recently died, and the furniture of her residence, which was fitted up in accordance with her insane idea, is to be sold. In the drawing-room is a large and costly arm-chair, the judgment-seat; and the room is divided by a curtain from the bridal bed-chamber intended for our Lord.—The bed alone cost £1,000, and the furniture of the two rooms not less in than £25,000.

A COUPLE of ruralists recently strayed into one of Janauschek's performances in New Orleans, but, unable to understand the play, and fearful that Medea would kill Jason and they be held as witnesses, they soon left the house. One, glancing at a placard as they went out, seemed to comprehend the business, and was heard to mutter, "Dutch by thunder!"

THE Austrian iron-clad fleet, it is reported, consists of two frigates of the first-class, three of the second and two of the third. They carry an aggregate of 213 guns and 2,592 men.—There is also an iron clad battery of position, with an armament of 16 guns and a crew of 229 men. The strength of the Italian iron-clad fleet is placed at four frigates of 36 guns, four of 26 and three of 22 guns each, one ram with 2 guns, two corvettes of 20 guns, two sloops of 4 guns, and two batteries with 12 guns each—in all 18 vessels, with an armament of 388 guns and an equipment of 7,358 men

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IT is reported that the admirers of the philosopher, Alexander Von Humbolt, contemplate celebrating the centennial anniversary of his birth, September 14th, 1869, by erecting a suitable monument of marble, in the New York Central Park. The Minister at Washington from the North German Confederation, Baron Von Gerolt, has written a letter to the committee having the matter in charge, consenting to allow his name to be enrolled.

First National Bank,
OF CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Owned by individuals of this city and vicinity

DIRECTORS:
S. F. BEAUMONT, GEO. H. WARFIELD,
GEO. W. HILLMAN, B. W. MACRAE, JR.,
J. G. HORNBERGER.

Issues no Notes of its own.
AVOIDS THAT RISK.

RECEIVES DEPOSITS, DEALS IN EXCHANGE, GOLD AND SILVER AND UNITED STATES BONDS. SELLS SIGHT DRAFTS ON NEW YORK, LOUISVILLE, AND OTHER CITIES.
COLLECTIONS MADE AND PROMPTLY REMITTED.
S. F. BEAUMONT, Pres't.
W. P. HUME, Cashier.
November 16, 1868—1y.

Floyd St. Planing Mill.

J. DICKSON BROWN & CO.
Floyd St., one Square North of Main.
WAREROOMS,
No. 12 West Main street,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Brackets, Mouldings, Architraves, Cornice, Base, Casings, Mantles, Store Doors, etc.
ALSO, PINE AND POPLAR SHINGLES, LATHS, FLOORING, and all kinds of Rough and Dressed PINE LUMBER.
☞ Send for Price List.
Dec. 18, 1868-1y

JOHN H. SCHRODT & CO.,
Cor. Franklin and Second Streets,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
MANUFACTURE AND KEEP CONstantly on hand,
Doors, Sash, Venetian, Pivot and Panel Shutters; Plain and Circular Head Door and Window Frames, Moldings, Mantles, Stairs, Banisters, Cornices, Brackets and Base; White and Yellow Pine Flooring, Weatherboarding, Shingles, Laths.
In fact building material generally. Satisfaction guaranteed both in workmanship and prices. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
P. S.—Job-work and contracts taken as usual.
Jan. 8, '69-1y

G. W. SIMPSON & CO.
DISTILLERS AND RECTIFIERS,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Syrups.
Agents for the sale of Pure Robertson and Bourbon Whiskeys.
PEACH AND APPLE BRANDY,
of our own distillation,
AND WARRANTED PURE.
Storeroom on the Public Square,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
Feb. 5, 1869-3m

DRUGS AND DYESTUFFS!

S. B. STEWART,
PUBLIC SQUARE, CLARKSVILLE,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet and Fancy Articles, Dyestuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Putty, Brushes, Pure Wines and Liquors, etc.
Medicines warranted of the best quality. All will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.
Special attention given to the compounding of Physicians' prescriptions.
S. B. STEWART.
Feb. 7, 1868-1y

O. A. NIXON,
Attorney at Law,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
Office in Chronicle Building, in the rear of C. H. Jones' office.
WILL attend the various courts of Common Law and Chancery in the counties of Montgomery, Stewart, Cheatham, Dickson, Hickman and Humphreys. Special attention paid to collecting.
Feb. 19, '69-6m

C. M. BARKER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Grocer and Commission Merchant
—DEALER IN—
PRODUCE, FIELD AND GARDEN SEED AND IMPLEMENTS,
FRANKLIN STREET,
Clarksville, Tenn.
Jan. 15, 1869-tf.

National Hotel,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
T. D. SCOTT, - - - Proprietor.
This house is complete in all its appointments, and the table supplied with the best the market affords, at reasonable rates.
Jan. 29, '69-tf.

J. G. ROBINS,
Attorney at Law,
CLARKSVILLE, - - TENNESSEE.
☞ OFFICE ON STRAWBERRY ALLEY.
Special attention paid to the collection of claims.
April 10, 1868-tf.

Coal Tar and Coke!
For Sale at the GAS WORKS,
Clarksville, - - - Tenn.
April , 1868-1y

W. H. TURNLEY, Clarksville, Tenn. ROB WOOLDRIDGE, Trigg County Ky.
Turnley & Wooldridge,
TOBACCO
AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Elephant Fire-Proof Warehouse,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN
Aug. 7, '68-1y.

H. C. YEATMAN, Nashville, Tenn. R. YEATMAN, New Orleans.
YEATMAN & CO
COTTON AND TOBACCO FACTORS,
AND GENERAL
Commission Merchants
71 CARONDOLET ST., 71
NEW ORLEANS.
Jan. 10, '68-tf.

S. B. SEAT. R. P. BOWLING.
SEAT & BOWLING,
Commission Merchants,
COR. FRONT & MAIN STREETS.
Clarksville, - - Tennessee.
Solicit Consignments for Sampling and Selling Tobacco.
October 16, 1868-tf

WHITLOCK, McKINNEY & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
TRICE'S LANDING, TENN.
Special attention given to the inspection and Sale of TOBACCO.
Cash advanced on Tobacco in Store.
Nov. 6, '68-6m

A. F. SMITH, late of Smith & Turnley.
D. B. HUTCHINGS, late of Hutchings & Grinter
E. W. WEATHERS, late of Turnley & Weathers.
SMITH & HUTCHINGS,
TOBACCO FACTORS
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
"CUMBERLAND WAREHOUSE,"
CLARKSVILLE - - TENNESSEE.
Nov. 8, 1867-1y.

JOHN K. SMITH. J. F. SMITH.
JOHN K. SMITH & SON,
COTTON & TOBACCO FACTORS
—AND—
General Commission Merchants
NO. 47 BROAD STREET,
NEW YORK CITY.
W. C. SMITH will act as our Agent in making advances on consignments.
Feb. 21, 1868-1y.

H. P. DORRIS,
DEALERS IN
Stoves, Tinware, Castings, Grates, and House Furnishing Goods.
Every description of Tinware made up in good style.
ROOFING and GUTTERING promptly attended to.
☞ H. P. DORRIS will superintend the work and salesroom.
Sept. 6, 1867-tf

CLARKSVILLE
FEMALE ACADEMY.
THE FALL SESSION OF THIS INSTITution begins on the 7th of September next.
TERMS:

Primary Department	$15 00
Preparatory "	20 00
Collegiate "	25 00

EXTRAS:

Music	$30 00
Use of Instrument	5 00
French and German, each	20 00
Greek and Latin	10 00
Boarding	90 00
Washing, per dozen	60
Matriculation fee	2 00

JOS. B. WEST, Pres't.
Clarksville, July 24, '68-tf.

A. L. STUART. M. G. H. NORTON. G. NORTON.
STUART, NORTON & CO.,
(Successors to Hewitt, Norton & Co.,)
Commission Merchants,
No. 88 Common Street,
NEW ORLEANS.
Consignments of Tobacco, Flour, Grain, Provisions and other produce solicited.
Sept. 25, 1868-1y

W. J. M'CORMAC,
Grocer and Produce Dealer,
118 THIRD STREET,
Louisville, - - Ky.
Orders for the purchase or sale of every description of goods attended to promptly. Jan. 15, '68-3m.

HENRY LEMMONS
Painter!
Paper Hanger, Glazier, Etc.
Shop at Fowler's Hall,
CLARKSVILLE, - - TENN.
January 22, 1869-tf

City Barber Shop.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS REMOVED his Barber shop to the room on Franklin street, corner of Court-house Square, where he has fitted up an elegant shop, and is prepared to wait upon his customers in a manner unsurpassed by any shop in the city. He returns many thanks for past patronage, and respectfully invites all who desire work in his line to give him a call at his new quarters.
Your ob't servant,
TOM BEAUMONT.
Jan. 15, 1869-1y

The Best Fitting Drawers in the World!
—Are the—
Patent Pantaloon Drawers!
None genuine without this trade mark.
P.P.P.
Patented Feb 4th and Sept 29th 1868
GENTLEMEN WHO CONSULT THEIR own comfort and convenience, will find these celebrated Drawers conform to the figure in their graceful outlines, and secure to the wearer the greatest possible ease. The are manufactured from the finest materials, and in great variety, suitable for all seasons and climates.
FOR SALE IN CLARKSVILLE, BY
POLLOCK & CO.
FISK, CLARK & PLAGG,
58 White street, New York.
Nov. 13, 1868-6m.] Patentee's Man'frs.

CLARKSVILLE
FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP,
COMMERCE STREET.
MANUFACTURE
Sugar Mills, Shingle Machines, Plow Castings, Wagon Boxes, Brass and Iron Castings generally.
PLANTER'S PRIZE SCREWS.
PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ORders for repairs on Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Threshers, Reapers, and all kinds of Machinery.
WHITFIELD, BATES & CO.
Feb. 12, '69-1y

CINCINNATI
RAW-BONE PHOSPHATE
MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CURRIE'S IMPROVED
Raw-Bone Super-Phosphate of Lime and Pure Ground Raw-Bone,
Wholesale Dealers in
Land Plaster, Calcined Plaster, Hydraulic Cement and
Louisville Lime,
No. 227 Walnut St., up-stairs,
CINCINNATI, - - OHIO.
☞ Send for Pamphlet and Price-list. Address GEO. E. CURRIE, Lock Box 671.
Feb. 12, '69 tf

My Flag is Nailed to the Mast!
J. H. MALLORY,
AUCTIONEER,
Office with C. H. Jones, on the Square
RETURNS his thanks to the community for their kindness in the past, and respectfully announces that he intends to continue Auctioneering in the city. All parties wishing to dispose of Dry Goods, household and kitchen Furniture, second hand goods of every description, at auction, are informed that he is prepared to receive and store them, and at suitable times offer for sale at the Market-house.
He will also make regular Auction Sales, at the Market-house, every MONDAY and SATURDAY, of Horses, Mules, Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, and every other article which may be wanted sold at auction.—Will make auction sales, when desired, out in the city and country.
Nov. 10, '68-tf.

P. H. PORTER, Agent,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
Wall Paper,
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, &c
FRANKLIN STREET,
CLARKSVILLE, - - - TENNESSEE,
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF WALL PAPER and BORDERS of the latest styles.
April 17, 1868-tf.

WHOLESALE
Liquor and Cigar House!
J. F. MEHLHOPE & CO.,
At W. B. Settle's old stand, next door to National Hotel,
HAVE OPENED A WHOLESALE LIquor and Cigar House, and will keep a full and well assorted stock on hand.
We will be pleased to see our old friends and patrons, and show them the Elephant.
J. F. MEHLHOPE & CO.
Feb. 5, '69-1y.

HON. G. A. HENRY. HORACE H. LURTON.
HENRY & LURTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
We have this day formed a co-partnership for the Practice of Law in all its branches. Office on Strawberry Alley.
Nov. 6, '68-6m

W. A. QUARLES, Clarksville. HUNTER WOOD, Hopkinsville.
QUARLES & WOOD,
Attorneys at Law
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
W. A. QUARLES WILL ATTEND regularly the Courts of Christian co.
October 16, 1868-6m

H. H. BRYAN,
Commission Merchant,
NO. 37 UNION ST.,
NEW ORLEANS.
Jan. 25, '68-6m.