

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE. 22.50 If Paid Within Six Months. 3.00 at the End of the Year.

JOB WORK

Neatly and Promptly Executed.

CLARKSVILLE CHRONICLE.

VOL. 41.--NO 24.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1871.

WHOLE NO. 2,156.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Beautiful Percals and Linen Lawns, New Styles in Gingham and Chintz Prints, Japanese Poplins, Linen Poplins, Checked and Striped Grenadines, in new styles, Mohairs, in colors, Black and Lustre Alpaca, Tamartines, Challies, and Lenos, in great variety.

Beautiful Japanese and Summer Silks.

A splendid line of IRON GRENADINES, very cheap. NEW STYLE POPLINS, FOR SUITINGS. Embroidered Robes, Plain Robes, Beautiful Black Alpaca, very cheap, Plain Black Silks, at very low prices.

We invite the attention of the Ladies to our Stock of Dress Goods, and beg to assure them that it is more attractive and varied than any yet offered, and at prices exceedingly low. We hope all will visit our Store. We are prepared to offer you real bargains and choice selections. You will find a greater variety of Goods in our Stock than elsewhere, and thus save time and trouble in making your selections.

Very Respectfully,

B. F. COULTER.

KID GLOVES! KID GLOVES!

Kid Gloves at \$1.00, Kid Gloves at \$1.50.

New Corsets, Infants' Waists and Robes, Beautiful Lace and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, Beautiful Lace Collars and Sets, Embroidered and Plain Linen Collars and Cuffs, Linen Ruffings and Insertings, in great variety, Jaconet Ruffings and Insertings, in great variety, New Style Fringes for Ladies' Underwear, Beautiful Marseilles and Pique Fringes, Lace Edge Ruffings, Pillow Case Ruffings, variety of Goods for Bridal and Party Outfits.

BEAUTIFUL LACE CURTAINS & GORNICES, BEAUTIFUL DAMASK CURTAINS.

My Stock of Curtain Goods is very fine, and all who intend buying these Goods should first look at my Stock. I have every thing complete for hanging Curtains, Cornices and Curtain Bands.

My Stock of Linen Goods, of all descriptions is very fine.

If you want Bargains in TOWELS, call on me.

If you want Bargains in IRISH LINENS, call at No. 19.

If you want Bargains in TABLE LINENS, call at No. 18.

Whatever you do want, whether little or much, be sure to visit my store, if you would avail yourself of the decided advantages offered in my large and varied Stock of Goods. Sold at small profits.

Very respectfully,

B. F. COULTER.

CARPETINGS! CARPETINGS!

I have added largely to my Stock of Carpetings, and am prepared to offer superior advantages to persons needing these Goods.

I buy my Carpetings from the manufacturers, I pay cash for them, and buy them as low as dealers in Louisville, Nashville or Memphis. I can afford to sell them as low, and will do so. My lowest grade is 30 cents, next grade 45 to 50 cents, good two-ply Carpeting 65 cents. I have beautiful Patterns in two and three-ply, in new designs, and very desirable.

My Stock of TAPESTRY BRUSSELS is the finest ever exhibited in this market. Styles very pretty and desirable.

Druggists in 6-4 and in extra widths. These are pretty goods, and will be sold low. OIL CLOTHS for Halls, Dining Rooms and Wash Stands, new and beautiful patterns.

Rugs, Window Shades and Door Mats.

Call and look at these Goods. It costs nothing to look. We want to show them, and am determined to offer inducements.

Respectfully,

B. F. COULTER,

18 Franklin Street, Clarksville, Tenn.

For the Chronicle.

Editors CHRONICLE: Knowing your fondness for your friends and the interest you feel in their welfare, I have concluded to write you a few lines by way of reminder that you still have many warm friends in this neighborhood. The CHRONICLE is ever a welcome visitor among us, serving as a weekly letter, giving us the news as it transpires in the different nooks and corners of the county and elsewhere, and feeling that, perhaps, it is our duty to contribute something (by way of variety) that may interest some of your readers, will serve as my excuse for thus troubling you.

The Winter is past—the Spring has returned, and with it the green fields and blooming flowers. We hear the sweet songs of the birds of the forest, who are already busied in building their nests, which reminds us that we too must shake off the lethargy that has been preying upon our energies during the cold and cheerless winter. In the country is not like winter in the city. You, sir, with your children, are blessed with a Sabbath School all winter. Not so with us in the country, who have to contend with wild rain, distance, mud and uncomfortable churches. Nevertheless, I am happy to inform you that we have had a Sabbath School at White Chapel most of the time, only suspending a few weeks during the worst weather, but we are well-nigh up with you town folks' now, for our Sabbath School is in full blast again.

The first Sabbath in April being anniversary day with us, our school met and was duly opened by our beloved and respected Superintendent, E. B. Ross, after which W. R. Nettlet was called to the chair, and the School went into the election of officers for the ensuing twelve months, which resulted as follows: E. B. Ross, Superintendent; W. R. Nettlet, Assistant Superintendent, and Miss Annie L. Keesee, Secretary and Treasurer.

Teachers and children all seemed joyous and happy, and to enter on the duties of the new year with renewed energy and zeal, determined to see who could learn most and accomplish most good.

Yours, GILLAUDE.

Here is one of those pathetic appeals to the heart that find a responsive chord ready to vibrate to its melancholy music. THE DYING WIFE.

Lay the babe upon my bosom, let me feel her sweet warm breath, See how my little fingers, and I know that it is death; I would gaze upon the treasure—scarcely give me my eyes.

Lay the babe upon my bosom, 'tis not long she can be here— See how my little fingers, and I know that it is death; I would gaze upon the treasure—scarcely give me my eyes.

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For the New Orleans Sunday Times.

A TRIP NORTH BEFORE THE WAR. BY VIOLETTA.

A summer tour in years gone by when our then happy country was united in bonds of brotherly love, could not fail to be more interesting than one in these sad latter days of greedy mammon worship, and ungenerous and bitter animosities to our poor conquered South. Then our country's future seemed bright and joyous; and yearly hundreds from our Crescent City home thronged the Northern cities—the gay watering places and wondrous works of Nature—to while away the summer months, the only dull season of our Southern climate. An old diary of such a trip lies before me, and in memory I seem to live over again a joyous week among the White Mountains of New Hampshire. It was the first trip from home of a young school girl, accompanied by her mother, and an ungenerous and bitter animosities to our poor conquered South. Then our country's future seemed bright and joyous; and yearly hundreds from our Crescent City home thronged the Northern cities—the gay watering places and wondrous works of Nature—to while away the summer months, the only dull season of our Southern climate.

On reaching Littleton our party decided on visiting that portion of the mountains called Franconia First, whose chief attraction is its wonderful giant profile known as the Old Man of the Mountains. Some of the party were so fortunate as to get an opening wagon for the two or three miles before us; but as this was the only one to be had, we were obliged to content ourselves with the lumbering stage, and for two hours and a half dragged slowly over a most miserable road. At other times this would have tired one to death; but now, fatigue and all other discomforts were forgotten in the glorious, and to us, novel scene. In the valley of this far-famed valley, the bright river meandering here and there through fertile fields, teeming with life, indeed a lovely landscape, shut in on all sides in the distant horizon by the rugged, rocky towers of defiance, they seemed to guard the bright paradise within.

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places on planks laid where the rocks were too slippery for safety; and contentedly crossing (on narrow bridges of logs) the dancing stream which dashes from side to side of the chasm as if fretting at its imprisonment. Nature is here seen in her most sublime aspect, and I can find no words to express my feelings as we wandered between these immense precipices, the tops of which were hundreds of feet above our heads, the little steam gushing out at our feet and the water here and there sprinkling us from springs in the overhanging rocks. At last we reached a small platform of rock which terminates the walk, and glancing up, we started in horror at seeing suspended over us in the chasm an immense rock. It has fallen in and caught between the mountains; and though there is really no danger, it seemed to threaten every moment, like the sword of Damocles, to fall and crush us with it. Here, to our regret our walk terminated, for the rest of the ascent was too steep to admit of ladies trying it. Some of the gentlemen attempted to go further, but found it such hard climbing that they soon returned. We now reluctantly retraced our steps, as we had a long ride before us, and yet another place to visit on our way back. As we rarely have any gratification without some trouble in obtaining it, so we found that a rough walk, down a steep and muddy path, was the only way to the Pool. It was nearly half a mile long, and though we were at last repaid by the sight of a most lovely little lake, lying so pure and tranquil between the three mighty mountains that completely shut it in, and rise abruptly on every side, that it truly seemed "A silver lake shut in by Alpine hills from the world below."

A little canoe, the only sign of human life, floated on its placid bosom, and had time allowed we could have lingered an hour or so, rowing over its crystal waters; but a long walk was before us, and the rest of the party were already waiting. We had, of course, a most fatiguing climb up the mountain path, and by the time we reached the wagon, we were glad enough to take our seats and were whirled along at a famous pace over a road good and pleasant, reaching the hotel just in time for tea. In spite of our fatigue we all adjourned to the parlor in the evening for a dance, and the day closed with a pleasant little episode, in which we all "saw the elephant." Late in the evening the parlor doors were closed for a few moments, when there sounded a tremendous rapping, and the brass-band striking a march, in walked, in his majesty, "The Elephant of the Flumb," led by his master with a red cord. He passed so near the general company that there was a general commotion, and jumping up to clear the way, reaching the centre of the room, the keeper informed us that he was a genuine White Mountain elephant, caught down in the Flumb under the same circumstances that he had brought him up this evening, for our amusement, as his usual place of exhibition was the Flumb house. The elephant then "marched" wonderfully, obeying his master well through the usual variety of tricks performed by circus elephants, and finally taking his master's cap in his trunk he carried it round the admiring circle, without, as the keeper said, "taking anybody."

You must know that this was no red elephant but only two of the waiters, who, having well practiced it, really acted the elephant to perfection. They had on large, loose trousers, and a cloth tied round their waist, all closely resembling the skin of an elephant, and the head being perfect in form, the deception was most complete. It was altogether one of the best gotten up tricks we have ever seen—the men even replying to the questions of their master by the elephant to step over them—without once relaxing a muscle of his face, the "elephant" alone was enough to keep him in a roar, the genuine burlesque Yankee dress—buff trousers, reaching just below the knee, and long swallow-tailed blue coat. Yet never once did he smile, tho' the whole company were convulsed with laughter. He must surely have studied under our imitable John Owens. Thus pleasantly ended our first day at the White Mountains, but we still had before us the ascent of Mount Washington, and other charming jaunts to which, though, another day and letter must be given.

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Growing Grapes.

CULTIVATION.—Lands that would produce a good crop of corn or wheat were enough for grapes—preferred a rather dry porous soil. There was no land in the West too poor for grapes.

EXPOSURE.—A steep southern hillside had been considered best but he preferred a northwestern exposure. DISTANCE IN THE VINEYARD.—Ten to fifteen feet for strong growing varieties, and from six to ten feet for the weaker ones. The vineyard should be so arranged as to allow of plowing north and south one year and east and west the next.

SOAP AND HOG CHOLERA.—J. T. Busby, Lancaster, writes the Ohio Farmer that he had known hogs said to have this disease dissected, and the stomach, bowels and livers found full of worms three or four inches long, the glands of the intestines very sharp, and of a hard, waxy appearance. In one instance the cavity of the gall was crowded full of these worms. His Poland pigs were attacked with cholera, and he caught the pigs, placed them on their backs, one boy holding the legs and the other the ears—and gave each pig a tablespoonful of soft soap morning and evening for three days. The second day he observed in their droppings long stringy substances, which he found to be the skins of what he supposed to be worms, which was proof to him that the soft soap had the desired effect. He also put hot soap into the swill and fed his other hogs, which has improved their appearance very much.

AS Iowa orchardist gives the following as his plan for planting and managing fruit trees: "I select a tract of land with a compact soil, or what is usually denominated stiff clay. This I consider indispensable on the slope. I reset a small tree, about two years from the graft, and put it down, down, in the ground, and after it is planted I do not allow a plough to touch the root or a pruning knife to touch the top, except in case of deformity or chafing of cross limbs. I never cultivate my trees. I allow no weeds or grass to grow near them, but keep the ground perfectly clear from spring until fall by killing the weeds twice. They are small, that the ground may be stirred to accomplish it. This is what I call nature's plan, and if it fails I will follow the direction of some horticultural brother who has had better success than I have."

EVERY farmer should have a brand to mark his cattle and tools. It will save its cost, often.

W. H. TURNLEY. W. J. ELY. T. H. PURYEAR. TURNLEY, ELY & CO., TOBACCO

General Commission Merchants,

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Advances made on Tobacco in Store.

Oct 2, 68-11

CLARKSVILLE

Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

R. C. HOWELL.

FRANKLIN STREET,

(opposite the skating rink),

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

I beg leave to offer my services to the citizens of Clarksville and surrounding vicinity as a manufacturer of first class work from the best material the market affords, and at as liberal rates as the amount of work can be executed for in the city. Prompt, bolding and returning done at the cheapest rates, and work done promptly at the time promised. Respectfully, R. C. HOWELL, May 21, 70-11

DOUGHERTY & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS

Opposite Court-house,

Clarksville, Tennessee

CHARLES in School and Miscellaneous Books, Prayer and Hymn books, Bibles, Gesenius, Pocket Bibles, Bible Books, Paper Periodicals, etc., at the lowest market prices.

Special attention made to ordering Blank Books in all sizes and forms, and made promptly at the time promised. Cash paid for Rag Nov. 16, 1870-11

H. H. BRYAN, New Orleans, B. M. HARDING, Paducah, Ky.

BRYAN & HARDING,

TOBACCO FACTORY

AND

Commission Merchants,

No. 11 Union street, New Orleans, La

I will make liberal advances on tobacco or other produce, for shipment to the day House, and give special attention to shipping orders of all kinds. THOMAS E. PETER, March 1, 71-11

H. WESTENBERGER,

MAUFACTURER OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

Opposite Tobacco Exchange,

Clarksville, Tenn.

JOHN RICK

FASHIONABLE

BOOT

AND

SHOE

MAKER,

Clarksville, Tennessee,

Elmer's Block, next door to Post-office,

Clarksville, Tennessee,

HAS returned lately from the East, with a very large stock of FRENCH CALF SKINS and other fine material, suited to the season, and will guarantee to gentlemen the most substantial and nearest fitting Boot or shoe to be had in any market, at greatly Reduced Prices for CASH. Go to RICK'S BOOT and SHOE STORE; he can please everybody in the way of

CUSTOM MADE WORK

of all kinds, for gentlemen, manufactured expressly to order, at N. work, N. J., by one of the best Shoe and Boot manufacturers in the United States, at prices to compare with the best made.

Also, a good assortment of the very best Eastern work to suit all customers, and warranted to give satisfaction.

All mending done with neatness and dispatch.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage, for twenty years of my old friends and customers, I most respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

Oct. 25, 1870-11 JOHN RICK.

SETTLE & SON

Wholesale and Retail

CONFECTIONERS!

Family Grocers!

HARRISON & WALL'S NEW BUILDING,

Franklin Street,

CLARKSVILLE, - - TENN.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND OPENED, at their new stand, a large and varied assortment of

Confectioneries, Toys, Fruits, and Family Groceries.

For an examination of which we invite the attention of the public generally.

Tobacco and Cigars.

We keep on hand the best quality and brands. Also a large assortment of

Brandies, Wines and Whiskey, of every variety.

BREAD, CAKES, Etc.

We have employed a most excellent workman, and will keep constantly on hand

Bread of Superior Quality,

Cakes of Every Description and Variety, Plain or Ornamented, in the finest style.

To which we invite the attention of the public generally. Estimates and parties supplied, at short notice, with everything needed.

Oct. 1870-11

HARDWARE!

FOX & SMITH,

SIGN OF

BIG PADLOCK!

CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE.

Having received our Stock of

Hardware, Woodenware, Guns,

Cutlery, etc.,

Our Stock is now full of desirable goods, to which we invite the inspection of everybody. Farmers will here find

teel and Cast Pines,

Axes, Hoes, Hammers,

Chisels, Corn Shellers,

Corn Huskers, Straw Cut-

ters, Forks, Shovels,

Curry Combs, Pumps,