TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE
$2.50 if Paid Within Six Months.
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JOB WORK
Neatly and Promptly Executed.

CLARKSVILLE CHRONICLE.

VOL. 41.--NO 25. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1871. WHOLE NO. 2,157.

NEW

SPRING GOODS!

Beautiful Percals and Linen Lawns, New Styles in Ginghams and Chintz Prints, Japanese Poplins, Linen Poplins, Checked and Striped Grenadines, in new styles, Mohairs, in colors, Black and Lustre Alpacas, 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 Alpacas, very cheap, Plain Black Silks, at very ow 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' Waits and Robes, Beautiful Lace and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, Beautiful Lace Collars and Setts, Embroidered and Plain Linen Collars and Cuffs, Linen Rufflings and Insertings, in great variety, Jaconet Rufflings and Insertings, in great variety, New Style Fringes for Ladies' Underwear, Beautiful Marseilles and Piquc Fringes, Lace Edge Rufflings, Pillow Case Rufflings, variety of Goods for Bridal and Party Outfits.

BEAUTIFUL LACE CURTAINS & CORNICES,

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. 18.**

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.

Druggetts 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.

March 25, 1871-tf

WHICH SHALL IT BE?

A rich man who had no children, proposed to his poor neighbor who had seven, to take one of them, and promised if the parents would consent, that he would give them property enough to make themselves and their other six children comfortable for life.

Which shall it be? Which shall it be?
I looked at John--John looked at me,
And when I found that I must speak,
My voice seemed strangely low and weak,
"Tell me again what Robert said,"
And then I listening bent my head.
"This is his letter:

"I will give
A house and land while you shall live,
If in return from out you seven,
One child to me for aye is given."
I looked at John's old garments worn;
I thought of all that he had borne,
Of poverty, and work and care,
Which I though willing, could not share;
I thought of seven young mouths to feed,
Of seven little children's need,
And then of this.

"Come, John," said I,
"We'll choose among them as they lie
Asleep," So, walking hand in hand,
Dear John and I surveyed our band;
First to the cradle lightly stepped,
Where Lillian, the baby slept,
Softly the father stooped to lay,
His rough hand down in a loving way
When dream or whisper made her stir,
And huskily he said: "Not her!"

We stooped beside the trundle bed,
And one long ray of lamplight shed
Athwart the boyish faces there,
In sleep so beautiful and fair.
I saw on James' tough red cheek,
A tear undried. Ere could speak,
"He's but a baby, too," said I,
And kissed him as we hurried by;
Pale, patient Robbie's angel face
Still in his sleep bore suffering's trace.
"Not for a thousand crowns, not him,"
He whispered, while our eyes were dim,

Poor Dick! hard Dick! our wayward son—
Turbulent, restless, idle one—
Could he be spared! Nay, he who gave
Bade us befriend him to the grave,
Only a mother's heart could be
Patient enough for such as he;
"And so," said John, I would not dare
To take him from her bedside prayer.

Then stole we softly up above
And knelt by Mary, child of love.
"Perhaps for her 'twould better be,"
I said to John. Quiet, silently
He lifted up a curl that lay
Across her cheek in wilful way,
And shook his head, "Nay, love, not thee,"
The while my heart beat audibly.

Only one more, our eldest lad,
Trusty and truthful, good and glad,
So like his father, "No, John, no;
I cannot, will not let him go."
And so we wrote in courteous way,
We could not give one child away,
And afterward toil lighter seemed,
Thinking of that of which we dreamed,
Happy in truth that not one face
Was missed from its accustomed place;
Thankful to work for all the seven,
Trusting the rest to One in Heaven.

THE STOLEN WATCH;

OR,

Confiscated at the Destruction of Jerusalem.

BY ISAAC EARNISSE.

In the old colonial days, when King George III swayed his scepter over the land which our glorious eagle now spreads his wings, a regiment of royal troops were quartered upon the good people of the then comparatively insignificant town of New York.

On one of the main streets were a number of houses built precisely alike, and in one of them was quarted a bugler who was noted for his loudness of the social glass—the glass which has a beguiling serpent coiled up at the bottom, with deadly fangs and things, ready to sprang at us unawares, which accounts for the snakes in a fellow's boots when he is troubled with a touch of the jim-jams.—But be that as it may, our bugler rather liked it, and he let the serpent beguile him to such an extent that he often confounded night with day.

One night the burgler, with a full cargo of benzine aboard and his bugle under his arm, came zigzagging home from the hosterly where he had been carousing with a number of his boon companions; and, as he was up in a baloon, it is not a matter of surprise that he mistook the house, and entered the wrong one. As the doors were unlocked, and the interior of the houses as much alike as a parson's weekly sermon, he found no difficulty in gaining what he thought to be, his room; but when he opened the door, drunk as he was, he stared with astonishment, for the apartment was elegantly furnished, with many articles appertaining to a lady lying around.

The fact was that the house was the residence of a certain Mr. Lumm, whose daughter, Jerusha, after patiently waiting till she was past thirty for a matrimonial offer, had at last found a young man who did the handsome thing, and that very day had entered the state of connubial bliss, and the room in question was their bridal-chamber.

The bewildered bugler sat down in a chair, totally at a loss as to his whereabouts.

"Sabers and flintlocks!" he muttered "but I am in a devil of a fix! If the general of these headquarters comes and finds a spy in his camp I'll be bayoneted, without even the consolation of a drum-head court-martial! And I tell you what, old boy, you'd better sneak off before you're discovered!"

In pursuance of this resolution he got up, when he heard light steps mounting the stairs leading to the room in which he found himself.—Quick as a flash he dodged under the bed and hid behind the valance, which screened him securely from observation.

The valance being of thin white muslin, offered no obstruction to his vision, and he could easily see everything that took place.

A lady now entered the room, who, in blissful ignorance of the prying eyes under the bed, began quietly to make preparations to retire to rest. While she was thus employed, her husband, more than three sheets in the wind on the strength of his wedding day, also entered the room, and after encasing his feet in a pair of slippers, he sat down on an easy chair, and began futively to watch the movements of his wife, who went through some rather mysterious manœuvers. First she took a couple of dozen of false teeth out of her mouth, then she took off her splendid curls, which Daisy had so loved to fondle, from her head, which now presented the appearance of a worn-out scrubbing brush, and after hauling two large wads of cotton out of her bosom, was essaying to take the stuffing out of her legs also, when her husband, who had been watching her with eyes almost goggling out of his head, exclaimed in a horror-stricken voice:

"For God's sake stop, Jerusha!—What in thunder are you about?—Soon there won't be anything left of you but a heap of rubbish! Heavens and earth, who'd think, that I'd ever come to see the woman of my choice dwindle down to a pile of old rags and bones? You have deceived me Jerusha! I'm imposed upon!—You're not at all like the woman I lovel. I won't stand it! I'll—

But here his feelings overpowered him, and casting a vengeful look of fury on his hapless spouse, he kicked all her fixings over the floor. Having relieved his feelings in this manner, and finding his breath again, he ejaculated:

"May Satan fly away with you if I live with such a wretched apology for a wife as you are! You're chicanery, fraud, and imposition all combined! I'll die first! I've lost all faith in human nature! and now blow your horn, Gabriel! for I have witnessed the destruction of Jerusha Lumm,!"

The bugler who had been mightily entertained in the mean time, thought this invocation of the angel Gabriel, a first-rate chance for effect; so placing his bugle to his lips he gave a blast that almost raised the roof off the house!

With a shriek of terror the wife fled down stairs, followed by her husband, who, thinking the old boy was after him, went down six steps at a time.

The coast thus being clear, the bugler emerged from his hiding place, and seeing a good repeater on the table, he easily put it in his pocket and quietly walked down stairs and out of the house, the inmates being too much frightened to stir.

The next morning the bugler knocked at Mr. Lumm's door, and offered the gold watch for sale to the young man who answered it.

"Why you rascally villain! that's my watch! and you stole it out of this house last night!"

"I beg your pardon, Sir; but I've come by this watch honestly enough, as I can prove," replied the bugler, in a tone of injured innocence.

"We'll see about it, you rascal!" and beckoning to a policeman passing by, he shouted: "Here, officer, arrest this man! I charge him with committing burglary in this house last night."

The officer took him into custody and bade the gentleman accompany him as witness.

"Of what is this man accused!" asked the Justice, when the prisoner was brought before him.

"I charge him with stealing a gold watch out of my house last night, your Honor," responded the husband of Jerusha Lumm.

"What say you, prisoner; are you guilty or not guilty of the accusation?" asked the judged solemnly.

"Not guilty, your Honor," replied the bugler, looking at Jerusha Lumm's husband, with a dry twinkle in his eye.

"How then did you come in possession of it, for this man swears it is his property?"

"He is guilty of perjury then, your Honor, for I confiscated that watch at the destruction of Jerusalem?"

"How! what!" exclaimed the Judge, in astonishment, while the unfortunate owner of the watch turned all manner of colors.

"I beg ten thousand pardons!" he hastened to say; "but on closer inspection of the watch I find I am mistaken; and I have accused this honest man wrongfully of stealing."

Of course the bugler was dismissed, the owner preferring to lose the watch and paying the costs to having the bugler relate, in court, the history of the destruction of Jerusalem.

Unfaithful Stewards.

On the most important vote—the Ku-Klux bill—Blair, of Missouri; Hamilton, of Pennsylvania; Hamilton, of Maryland; Price, of Georgia, Read, of Kentucky, and Tuthill, of New York, were absent. Mr. Read was paired with Mr. Darrall, of Louisiana, not Sypher, as erroneously stated. Price and Tuthill were not paired on the *habeas corpus* amendment, and, if present, would have made the vote a tie. Blair's vote added would have defeated the power given the President to suspend the writ of *habeas corpus;* and had all the absentees been present, the defeat of the bill was certainly postive. Their return now may be of immense value to their constituents.

ADRIAN.

Adrian, the Roman Emperor, for talent and learning, has been universally allowed but few equals at any period. His memory was so retentive that he could repeat a whole book after having once perused it. He excelled in every branch of learning, and was, without doubt, the best orator, poet, grammarian, philosopher, and mathematician of his time. He was born the twenty-fourth of January, the seventy-sixth year of the Christian era; began to reign in the year 117, and finished in the year 138; and on the approach of his death wrote the following verses, addressed to his soul. Thus translated by Prior:

Poor little, pretty, flut'ring thing,
Must we no longer live together?
And dost thou prune thy trembling wing
To take thy flight thou know'st not whither?

Thy humorous vein, thy pleasing folly,
Lie all neglected, all forgot:
And pensive, wavering, melancholy,
Thou dream'st and hop'st thou know'st not what.

A VETERAN.—Mr. James Summers, living near Indian Mound, called on us last Wednesday for the purpose of getting his pension papers up, under the Act of February 14th, 1871, granting to the veterans of 1812 a pension. Mr. Summers was 99 years old the 14th of last February, he fought under Jackson, and participated in the battle of New Orleans. His memory is very good and his step elastic yet. He is hale and hearty, and is good for several years yet. He travels about on foot or horseback wherever he wishes to go, and only stopped ploughing a couple of years ago.—*Dover Record.*

AMONG the recent additions to church music is a parody on "Home, sweet home," running in this fashion: 'Prayer, sweet, sweet prayer; be it ever so feeble, there's nothing like prayer.'

A gentleman describing a wedding the other day got off the following extraordinary sentence in regard to the bride: "In her bony face, the twin roses of health and beauty shone." He probably meant to say bony, but—"these confounded printers!"

THE difference between a country and a city greenhorn is that one would like to know everything and the other thinks he can tell him.

A cotemporary proposes a "national convention of men whose arms and legs have been shot off in firing salutes."

COUNSELS FOR THE YOUNG.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again. Make up your mind to do a thing and you will do it. Fear not, if trouble comes upon you; keep up your spirits, though the day be a dark one.

"Troubles never stop forever;
The darkest day will pass away."

If the fun is going down, look up at the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eyes on heaven. With God's presence and God's promises, a man or a child may be cheerful.

"Never despair when fog's in the air,
A sunshiny morning comes without warning."

Mind what you run after. Never be contented with a bubble that will burst, or a fire-work that ends in smoke and darkness. Get that which you can keep, and which is worth keeping:

"Something sterling, that will stay
When gold and silver pass away."

Fight hard against a hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist it stoutly. A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of anger may cause you to mourn all the days of your life.

"He that revenges knows no rest;
The meek possess a peaceful breast."

If you have an enemy, act kindly to him, and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once, but try again. Let one kindness be followed by another, till you have accomplished your end. By little and little, great things are accomplished.

"Water falling day by day,
Wears the hardest rocks away."

And so repeated kindness will soften a heart of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willingly. A boy that is whipped to school never learns his lesson well. A man that is compelled to work cares not how badly it is performed. He that pulls off his coat cheerfully, strips up his sleeves in earnest, and sings while he works, is the man for me.

"A cheerful spirit gets on quick;
A grumbler in the mud will stick."

Evil thoughts are worse enemies than lions and tigers; for we can keep out of the way of wild beasts; but bad thoughts win their way everywhere. The cup that is full will hold no more. Keep your head and heart full of good thoughts, that bad ones may have no room to enter.

"Be on your guard, and strive and pray,
To drive all wicked thoughts away."

GOOD RULES.—The following rules for the government of children, which were first presented in one of Jacob Abbott's books, are said to have been of great service to many successful teachers:

When you consent, consent cordially.

When you refuse, refuse finally.

When you punish, punish good naturedly.

Commend often. Never scold.

HAPPINESS.—Help others, and you relieve yourself. Go out and drive away the cloud from that distressed friend's brow, and you will return with a lighter heart.

SPECIFIC MANURES FOR GARDENS

There are some manures which act like a charm upon certain vegetables, which do not benefit others; sometimes seem to do harm. It is therefore very important for those who are acquainted with this fact, which is the result of many years of observation and experiment.

First.—If the garden has a gravelly, porous substratum, manuring in the fall is not desirable, because the winter and spring snows and rains carry off the essence of the manure to a depth beyond the reach of the roots of any vegetable. Such a soil as this should be manured in the spring on the plowed ground, and the manures mingled with the earth by the harrow. This sort of soil is best adapted to fruit trees; they will grow upon it better than on clay, and the texture may be reduced to any state which may be desired

Secondly.—For peas, a sprinkling of ashes on each side, about an inch from the seed, is all the peas require, taking it for granted the soil has been manured as above referred to with mixed manures.

Thirdly.—For potatoes, vegetable manures are best; for we have known fresh animal manure to injure the crop materially; and if this is not the case in every instance, the flavor of the potato is injured. A mixture of plaster, ashes and wood earth, in equal proportions, we have known to produce fine crops without the aid of any other manure. What the potato needs is equality of temperature; this is best effected by putting over them about eighteen or twenty inches of straw, or planting them under an old sod will have the same effect.

Fourthly.—Onions should have hen-house manure, forked in around the roots.

Fifthly.—For asparagus, plenty of salt. No fear of having too much; even if an inch thick over the bed, no harm would be done. There should always be enough to destroy the growth of grass, weeds, and anything that grows to the detriment of the asparagus.

Sixthly.—For lettuce, any stimulating commercial manure is best.

Seventhly.—For tomatoes, hog-pen manure and soapsuds will make them perfect.

Eighthly.—For cabbage, the same as lettuce.

Ninthly.—For beets, salt, when they are planted, and a little when they are growing, is all they require if the soil is rich.

Tenth.—For strawberries, soapsuds acts like a charm, but animal manures are generally injurious.

Eleventh.—For cucumbers, any good commercial fertilizer put in the earth five or six inches from the seed; or what is better, sink a flour barrel in the ground, with a gimlet hole in each stave about nine inches from the top; fill it nearly to the top with well-rotted manure; then put in as much water as it will hold, *every day,* and at the same time stir it well with a strong stick from the bottom to the top; put in fresh manure about twice during the season; make around this barrel, close up to it, six hills, in which plant five or six seed, and start them rapidly with some fertilizer. Of course they should be thinned in due season, if all come up, leaving two in the hill. If the striped bug should make its appearance, use plaster freely over the hills and plants. These six hills, if properly attended to, will produce more cucumbers than fifty planted in the ordinary way.

GLAZING FOR LINEN.—Add a teaspoonful of salt and one of finely grated white soap, to a pint of starch.

Rotation a Law in Agriculture.

The farmer grows a certain kind of potato, year after year, until it fails to produce the same good crops it once did. He sent a few hundred of miles for new seed of the same variety, and it will at once, and without his adding anything to the soil, produce as good crops as it ever did. We have heard agriculturists deny the possibility of this, but we think that most practical farmers know that this is really the case. Yet surely the same variety of potatoes require only the self same elements. There has been no other difference but the change.

So also in the matter of manure. People sometimes find benefit from phosphates, or guano, or some other commercial fertilizer. But in a few years it turns out to be no better than brick dust; but any other kind of manure will have a wonderful effect. We knew a friend once who used to raise enormous crops in his vegetable garden, which was annually manured from his horse stable. It failed at last. Even weeds seemed to despise it. He changed from horse to cow manure, and again wonderful crops rewarded him. Chemically there was not much difference in the manure. The change was more than all.

It is well to remember that this is a general principle. Nature loves change. There is a seeming contradiction, for we speak of the certainty of nature's laws. But those who know her best, know that she has laws which seem contradictory. The same elements that make fire, largely make water, which is the enemy of fire; and some of her most harmless elements will often unite to make the deadliest poisons. At any rate, constant as she generally is, we know she sometimes likes a change.—*Farmer's Journal.*

THE statement that Moses H. Grinnell, ex-Naval Officer, had written a letter to the Pres't protesting agianst his removal and calling attention of the President to the donations which he had made from time to time, is incorrect. Grinnell wrote a respectful letter to the President in which he simply referred to the fact that the duties of his office had always been discharged with satisfaction to the Treasury Department and no intimation had ever been given that his place was wanted. In conclusion he expressed his regrets that the President had seen fit to make the removal in so summary a manner. The only allusion made in the letter to money, was Grinnell's reference to the fact, that only a few days ago he had subscribed a thousand dollars toward the expenses of the Connecticut election.

A little chap had a dirty face, and his teacher told him to go and wash it. He went away, and after a few moments came back with the lower part of his countenance tolerably clean, while the upper part was dirty and wet. "Johnny," said the teacher, "why didn't you wipe your face?" "I did wipe it, sir." "You didn't wipe it all over then." "I did wipe it as high as my shirt would go."

W. H. TURNLEY. W. J. ELY
T. H. PURYEAR.

TURNLEY, ELY & CO.,

TOBACCO

—AND—

General Commission Merchants,

FIRE-PROOF WAREHOUSE,

CLARKSVILLE, - - - TENN.

Advances made on Tobacco in Store.

Oct 2,'69-tf

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 same quality of work can be executed for in the city. Footing, half-soling and repairing done at the cheapest rates, and work delivered promptly at the time promised.

Respectfully, R. C. HOWELL.

May 21, '70-ly

DOUGHERTY & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,

Opposite Court-house,

Clarksville, Tennessee.

DEALERS in School and Miscellaneous Books, Prayer and Hymn Books, Stationery and Initial Paper, Bibles, Gold Pens, Pocket Books, Blank Books, Papers, Periodicals, etc., etc., at the lowest market prices.

Special attention made to ordering Blank Books in all sizes and forms, and other goods, without delay. Cash paid for Rags

Nov. 19, 1870-ly

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

BRYAN & HARDING,

TOBACCO FACTORS

AND

Commission Merchants,

No. 11 Union street, New Orleans, La.

I will make liberal advances on tobacco or other produce, for shipment to the above House, and give special attention to shipment of same. THOS. F. PETTUS.

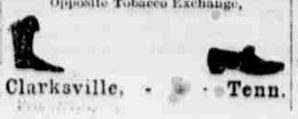
march4, 71-ly

H. WESTENBERGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Opposite Tobacco Exchange,



Clarksville, - - Tenn.

JOHN RICK

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

Eifler'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 neatest 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 Newark, N. J., by one of the best Shoe and Boot manufactories in the United States, at prices to compete with any market.

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. 29, 1870-6m JOHN RICK.

SETTLE & SON

Wholesale and Retail

CONFECTIONERS!

—AND—

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.

To 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. Families and parties supplied, at short notice, with everything needed.

S. & S.

Oct 1,1870-1

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

Steel and Cast Plows, Axes, Hoes, Haimes, Chains, Corn Shellers, Corn Huskers, Straw Cutters, Forks, Shovels, Curry Combs, Pumps,

and everything else they need on their farms.

Farmers and Builders

Will find our Stock of

Tools, Locks, Hinges, Glass, Bolts, etc.,

Full and complete, and at

Greatly Reduced Prices.

Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers

Can supply themselves with

Anvils, Bellows, Vises, Stocks and Dies, Wagon and Plow Bolts, Nuts and Washers, Hammers, Bar, Band and Hoop Iron, Plow Steel, Cast Steel, Felloes, Hubs, Spokes, Shafts, Carriage Trimmings, and many other goods used by them.

DOUBLE & SINGLE GUNS,

Powder, Shot and Caps.

A splendid assortment of

Pocket Knives, Knives and Forks, Spoons, Brushes, in great variety.

We can't enumerate all the goods we have. Call and see for yourselves. All our goods are for sale.

Look for the Padlock over the Door.

FOX & SMITH.

Nov. 22d, 1870.

LOOK OUT!

ANY one desiring the WALLACE PATENT GRATE, will please call on me, as I have purchased the exclusive right for Montgomery and Christian counties, and no one buy elsewhere than of David Hooser, at Hopkinsville, or of H. P. Dorris, of Clarksville with a view of selling them in said counties, as a number have done, I will, in the future prohibit their use, unless purchased of Mr. Hooser or myself.

H. P. DORRIS.

dec2-tf Leaf copy.