THE CHRONICLE

R. W. THOMAS, Editor.

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CLARKSVILLE, : : : SEPT. 27, 1873.

THE PRINCETON RAILROAD AND THE CHRONICLE.

As it seems to be the business of the Ring-mediums to call up, every now and then, the ghost of the buried Princeton road, and to make it reiterate the charge, that the Chronicle was its murderer, and to make this charge the pretext for warring upon its pecuniary interests, we propose to repeat the reasons why we did not advocate the voting of bonds by the county. And this we do, with no expectation of abating "ring"—injustice, or ring—opposition, but that the farmers of the county may appreciate our motives and the validity of our reasons. With the lesson taught us, by the construction of the Louisville and Memphis road, that a railroad will build up no town whose capital and energy sleep the sleep of commercial death; with the experience before us, of the heavy debt and endless taxation entailed upon the county by its liberal contribution to that enterprise, we had every reason to apprehend a like result from a similar experiment, and hence our unwillingness to advise it.

But, apart from this consideration, there were questions of abstract right and political economy involved, which sufficed to determine our course in reference to the proposed Princeton road. In the first place, we could not see the equity of conferring upon non-taxpayers the power to impose upon property-holders a debt, for the payment of which, those who imposed it, would not contribute a dollar. Every farmer in the county might vote against such a proposition, and yet it might be carried by those without property and altogether irresponsible for principal or interest of that debt. We may be reminded that a majority of two-thirds was required to authorize the appropriation. Our reply is that constitutions are framed, not for the protection of majorities that can take care of themselves, but, to secure the rights and privileges of minorities. The relative proportion of numbers has nothing to do with the abstract question of right. No majority, however large, has the right to force the minority to take stock in any enterprise, against the will of that minority. Legislatures may make it legal to do so, but, in theory and practice, it is wrong.

In all matters pertaining to the administration of government, it is right that majorities shall rule, because such is the theory of the constitution, and because there must be some general rule whereby that theory can be made available in practice. But that theory cannot, by any fair interpretation, be made to sanction the idea that a majority, in a private enterprise, can, as a guardian, invest the private means of a minority in a joint-stock company's speculations. We know, from bitter experience, that minorities have no political rights that majorities are bound to respect, but there are private rights that ought, in law and equity, to be secured against majority rule. If the county court, representing each civil district, had submitted the proposition to a vote of the people, we would have published these views for the consideration of the property holders, and had they disregarded them so far as to vote for the proposition, the responsibility not being ours, we should have rejoiced at the success of the enterprise; but as the court acted otherwise, upon that body—not upon the Chronicle,—rests the responsibility for the defeat of the Princeton road.

We do not expect to exorcise the ghost of the departed by this restatement of our objections; but until those, who still make the course of the Chronicle the pretext for a raid upon its business prosperity, refute these objections, we think a sense of decency, if not of justice, should mitigate the bitterness of their opposition. If we would make an assignment of all our right, title and interest, in and to, free thought and speech to those who practically deny us both, we might convert opposition into favoritism. but whilst we seek to be no man's master, we will be no man's slave, and hence the conspiracy to deprive us of our daily bread.

THE failure of Jay Cook & Co., turns out to be a big thing, judging from the commotion it has created in New York. But we cannot understand the connection between that firm and the people's government, that the President and Secretary of the Treasury mix in the consultations and schemings to save a bloated corporation that grew enormously rich by handling the people's money. Grant, with a smooth hypocrisy, that assimilates honesty, declares he can do nothing in the premises, not sanctioned by the Constitution, and the Secretary of the Treasury replies that it is none of his funeral.

Still the antecedents of the two high officials do not inspire confidence that the people's treasury will not bleed freely to sustain the credit of the money ring which includes within its circle the administration at Washington. But whether it so turns out, the consequences of that failure is another chapter in the history of concentrated capital, which ought to teach the people that the overthrow of the government and their own political enslavement are issues involved in the question, and that they must, in self-defense, combine for the destruction of rings and monopolies, or surrender their liberties without a struggle. No government, on earth has ever fallen so suddenly, from as lofty a pinnacle of true greatness, and no people so enlightened and free have ever been so suddenly degraded and led captive to the will of lawless and corrupt power.

TRUE reform is the offspring of calm reflection and careful investigation, not of violence. And hence the necessity for the utmost caution in pressing forward a new movement—a step at a time, in the right direction, insures the safety of every interest, and averts the evil consequences of a hasty revolution.

As we have an eye to safety, in making our desposits, we lose not a dollar by the failure of Jay Cook & Co. That firm has handled so many government bonds that we have no fears of its ultimate solvency—rather think they will make by the "bust up."

THE GRANGES AND THE MERCHANTS.

The State Gazette quotes the following from our late article on the above subject:

"Merchandise is as old as the first advance towards civilization, and will continue to the end of time. As a reliable proof that the cry of war upon merchants, is a mere fabrication, we quote from the reply of Mr. Saunders, chairman of the executive committee of the national grange, to a question put by a Herald reporter, on this point:

"I have received a letter, to-day, from the master of a grange in Tennessee," said Mr. Saunders, "who writes: 'We have a capital of $20,000 with which to start a co-operative store; please send us your plan.' My answer was: The Grange does not encourage co-operative stores. Until one can be found that has stood the test of twelve year's business, such organizations can not receive the approbation of the national executive committee. They all run into speculation, and that is what we want to avoid:"

Upon the foregoing, the Gazette remarks:

"After this official declaration, if there is any antagonism between the mercantile and farming interests, it be will brought about by ill-advised, or designing men."

The Gazette is right, about that; but unfortunately for the farmers', and every other good cause, such men are always on hand to mar the harmony between motives and ends, hoping that something may turn up from which they can derive profit. The granges have been in existence for more than two hundred years—first in Wales, and then in Scotland—as we have been informed—yet during that entire period, there is no proof that there has been the slightest antagonism between them and the merchants. It was reserved, it would seem, for the would-be statesmen of this date, to detect the antagonism and to aim a blow at the farmers' interests by demonstrating their incompatibility with those of the merchants. In the north-western States, where granges are as numerous as neighborhoods, we hear of no conflict between them and the merchants—if they do not act in concert, they live in harmony, each respecting the rights of the other, and neither seeking points of difference upon which to hang a gauge of battle. Instead, we find the northern granges waging war upon monopolies—upon the monopoly of freights by consolidated railroad capital; the monopolies built up by the tariff, that a fund may be collected from the producers to fill the pockets of official and ring thieves; upon the combinations of middlemen, who, in the form of rings, come between producers and consumers, fixing the prices to be paid by themselves, for grain, pork, tobacco, cotton, in short, every product of the soil, and then fixing the prices at which consumers may buy of them. These are the middlemen upon whom the granges make war. With such a gigantic struggle before them, it would be egregious folly to diverge from their line of march and fritter away their time and energies in pursuit of every straggler reported by dishonest, or unfaithful scouts, to be hostile. The granges like every other combination of men, must be judged by their acts, not by the selfish misrepsentations of those who hope to glean something from the harvest of discord. The syllo-gism constructed by such selfish mischief-makers, is in this form: The granges are hostile to merchants—the Chronicle advocates the granges, therefore the Chronicle is hostile to the merchants. As Etheridge said of one of Andy Johnson's syllogisms, any fool can see the silly, but the most intellectual cannot discover the gism or the force of such bogus logic.

Almost every pursuit, in business life, has its combination and for protection advancement, some of them, for the purpose of controlling the farmers' votes, but most of them, to deplete his pockets, but as soon as the cheated, oppressed and long suffering producing classes combine to protect their interests and maintain their rights, the cry is raised by those in the interests of rings and monopolies, that the structure of society and business is to be revolutionized, chaos to come again and the world brought to an end. The cry will not frighten the farmers. They are in the right. Let them the right pursue until justice prevails over wrong.

WHO are middlemen? Those who come between the producer and consumer, with power to fix the lowest price the farmers are to get, and the highest price the consumers can be made to pay. Such are the wheat, tobacco, pork and cotton rings, aided by, and co-operating with, every form of monopoly, such as levy excessive burdens upon labor and agricultural products in order that concentrated capital may multiply itself indefinitely. Wall street can fix the price of whatever farmers raise for market, whenever it pleases, because as the central source of capital, its power is a controlling one over the commerce of the country. It is second only to the government ring, in its power to oppress labor.

RAILROADS are built with capital raised on bonds and mortgages, and, when paid for, have cost two or three times as much as if built for cash. The companies stocks are often subsequently watered reducing their value to a trifle unless kept up by fraudulent means. Their Presidents are paid princely salaries; Pullman palace cars cost, from $17,000 to $40,000, each; carelessness and drunkenness smash trains, kill and cripple passengers, for all which heavy damages are paid. But do all these outlays entail corresponding losses upon the companies? Not at all. Travel and freight stand between them and loss. The farmers and travellers pay the costs, and hence the organizations of granges for protection against the enormous burdens imposed upon freight to pay for the extravagance, carlessness and avarice of railroad monopolies.

A DISPATCH says the reunion of the army of the Cumberland, at Pittsburg, is a big thing. Where does such armay camp? What is it raised for? When was war declared and against what people? A friend suggests that it is Grant's private; army that war has been declared against the liberties of the people, and the army of the Cumberland is a reserve force held in readiness to suppress any uprising when Grant concludes to be crowned. We can see no other reason for an army in a time of peace.

THE financial is said to be abating in New York.

WE are glad to see the Banner and Union and American so harmonious on the proposition that without a union of conservative elements, the Radicals will carry the State at the next election. This is the doctrine we have been preaching all the time, and just as we were beginning to hope that such union was about to be effected, the Banner spoiled it all, by declaring that "An avowed Bourbon, flaunting the Democratic label, could not be elected in any event." "That is, if the 63,000 who voted for Cheatham will not go over to the Johnson party, the State shall be surrendered to Radical rule. This is the plain english of the utterance, and we are curious to see how the people—the farmers and mechanics, the day laborers and all business men relish the idea of coming under the ruinous rule of the Radical party, because, forsooth, 63,000 Conservatives will not surrender to 37,000 independent Johnson seceders? We, as a Tennesseean, owe our highest duty to the State, its honor and prosperity and we trust we have too much patriotism to see all sacrificed, rather than cast our vote and influence for those equally patriotic in their efforts to save all by first crushing the vandals who are unitedly awaiting the opportunity to strike a fatal blow. Division is the courted opportunity, and we had hoped that the Banner, learning wisdom from late experience, would have stood ready to shake hands across the chasm, or have proposed terms of compromise, generous enough to engender a spirit of conciliation if nothing more. We are no Bourbon, no Democrat; but when, as a Tennesseean, we recall the inflictions the State endured under the military rule of Johnson and the bandit rule of Brownlow, we would esteem no party affiliation of sufficient force to restrain us from co-operating with any combination of honest men intent upon averting from our State and people a re-visitation of such Radical rule; and if the mountain would not come to Mahomet, Mahomet should go to the mountain.

We yield to no one the palm of devotion to old Whig doctrine, but when that party disbanded, there were, we thought, no colors we could claim as our own, until looking around we beheld the flag of our fathers—the Constitution. Though soiled by the dirty touch of foul usurpers, the broad doctrines of popular liberty were still legible upon its tattered surface. We adopted that as our flag, and its preservation and reservation as the aim of our efforts in all the future. The first step toward the accomplishment of this purpose is the extermination of Radicalism, and looking to this, we spurn the factious spirit that will do nothing unless it leads; sacrifice no prejudice, make no compromise short of unconditional surrender to its imperious demands. There may be wisdom and statesmanship in such a spirit, but we fail to trace its Apostolic succession from the "spirit of 76."

SOME of the parties interviewed by the Herald, on the subject of Grant and Cæzarism, express the belief that an empire would not be unacceptable to the South. The reason assigned is a desire, on its part, to be rid of Radical domination. With Grant as the chief of Radicals, and knowing no law, save his vicious will, what is the South to gain by such a centralization of the lawless corruption of that "ism?" The South, it is true, might be put upon an equal footing with the North, but for the bitter hatred Grant feels towards the former, but with this feeling and the advice of his servile northern advisers, we should look for the exercise towards us, of all the tyranny that hate can devise and malicious power execute. We want none of it in ourn.

MORAL excellence is as far superior to intellectual endowments without integrity, as truth is superior to falsehood.

THE government is speculating largely on its own paper. If the government, or the people, get the profits, it is not so bad, but there lies the rub.

THE following from the Richmond Whig, so fully expresses our sentiments, that we adopt it in lieu of anything we could write on the subject, and as we have many men—counterparts of R. W. Hughes, the reader can substitute any one of them for said name:

THE OLD WHIGS AND DEMOCRATS.

We have long since ceased to remember the political differences that divided our people prior to the war between the two great patriotic and national parties that then existed. In the selection of agents to serve the Commonwealth we look alone to the present position of men and their capacity to efficiently serve us, and if reliable, faithful and true we care not to know whether in other days they followed the flag of glorious old "Harry of the West" or sang peans in honor of that noble patriot, the hero of New Orleans. Lee and Johnston were Whigs, Jackson and Beauregard Democrats. Side by side Whigs and Democrats advanced upon the invading foe in defense of their beloved State, and in one common stream their life-blood mingled—a libation freely offered upon the altar of their country. The Conservatives of to-day are the Democrats and Whigs of the olden time, cemented into a holy brotherhood for one common purpose, to preserve the Commonwealth, their liberties, homes and altars from the grasp of those whose touch is defilement and whose triumph would bring ruin, disgrace and death. Old Democrats, can it be that there is one amongst you who would so dishonor himself as to prefer Robert W. Hughes, who has abandoned the faith of his fathers, deserted his friends and turned his back upon his race, to the gallant, noble and true-hearted Kemper, who has ever kept the faith, and been true to his State. Aye, in the darkest hours of her adversity no Federal patronage could tempt his allegiance, for Virginia was ever first in his affections. Old Whigs, to you we feel that we have a special privilege to appeal, for with you we acted, and never deserted your colors until the boom of the enemy's guns were heard echoing and re-echoing throughout the land, and all parties were abandoned for our country. But no; no appeal can be wanted, for it would be an insult to suppose that any Whig, ever worthy the name, could fall so low as to become a follower of the champion of the negro party, the leader of the carpet-bag adventurers and the scalawags of the State.

THE Springfield (Mass.) Republican says:

"When Oliver P. Morton, Senator of the United States and would-be President, says—as he did at Dayton last week—that the Tammany Society of New York City made the nomination of Horace Greeley, Mr. Oliver P. Morton lies, and the truth is not in him."

HOUSEKEEPER'S TROUBLES.

"He swore by the sun, the moon and the stars,
And the green leaves on the tree;
That he could do more work in a day,
Than his wife, she could do in three."

I don't know that I have quoted that pretty piece of poetry properly, but an additional long or short syllable will not destroy the harmony in *heroic* verse. This is surely of that sort, despite the laws of versification. The man was in a *working* way, and decidedly displeased with the amount accomplished by his wife.

A change in departments for the specified time—three days—was most satisfactory in results—*to the wife.* He then swore by the sun, the moon, the stars, the Hamadryades and all the *household gods*, that

"His wife, she could do more work in a day
Than he could do in three!"

An irate individual, a Baltimore brother exasperatingly exclaims: "Servants, servants, why will ladies spend so much time in talking *about* people, they yet will not talk to servants, their insolence, their inefficiency, their dishonesty, their scarcity, is the fruitful theme of morning visitors, and if we could enter in the evening, the handsome, well lighted dining rooms of our city homes, we should find, *at a charitable* calculation, one-half the ladies telling their poor tired husbands of the short-comings of Mary, Kate, Ellen and Martha; whilst they would rather hear anything else."

"Charity suffereth *long* and *is kind.*" The man who wrote the above long sentence needs a lesson in this grace, before making another calculation. He should be set to turning cakes and sharply scolded if he let them burn. But, *why* will ladies talk so much on this subject? A very good man, during the war, fell into the habit of swearing; his pastor approached him, or reproached him, for this unchristian conduct. "Indeed sir, it is the only way in which I can give vent to my feelings."

I suppose it is partly on this principle that the theme is so popular in parlors and dining rooms, and it will continue to be the chief table talk until we have some system of help not contingent on the blackberry crop—the heat of summer and the cold of winter! These are now the *regulators.* All other house bills have claimed the attention of the powers that be. The pay of the President—Credit Mobilier—the Modocs—the new Kuklux Law—Funding Bill—Rights of Railroads—Public Schools—*Civil* Reform Service—but who has ever refused to *Reform* in *Domestic* Services? The question of the day is not what shall we eat; but who shall cook it? Cœlebs in search of a wife is not to be compared to the voyage of *possible* discovery one must undertake for a capable cook! All that class have disappeared, as did the rats at the magical music of the Pied Piper of Hamelin. Should Livingstone discover them in some rare retreat, I should favor his having a Life Pension and an "*annuity after death*!"

Two thirds of the advertisements in our dailies are headed, "Wanted, a cook." Lost—Wanted—how seldom found! Talk on the subject! The African Diamond Fields never excited half the interest. That valuable jewel, but fatal possession, the moonstone was never more deligently sought. The disasters of the domestic department are indeed discouraging, but how may we prevent them? Would the vow of *silence* be a move in the right direction?

We should hate to see our wise men become a convocation of cooks, as did the Roman Senate when they stopped deliberation for a whole day to consult upon the best method of dressing a turbot! They must be content to let the talking continue, until they suggest some measure of relief for the weary women at home.

When we are in a *strait it helps* wonderfully to know how other people have steered when similarly situated. The experience is rich and varied. It happened at our house in the beginning of the new regime that "the woman we hired didn't come." We managed the *meals*; but who should milk? Our cow had *horns*, and I was *afraid.* We were assured and re-assured by the head of the family that that was a silly sensation, that milking was a small matter, and anybody could do that. "I'll do it *myself.*"

I watched proceedings with lively interest, so did the cow and calf. They took in the situation at a glance, and said plainly as possible, we are ready for you! The calf capered, whisked his tail and thrust his mouth forward with an offer of assistance. The mother assumed a threatening attitude and stood with one foot forward! They had no regard for person nor persons, and no member of solemn sah! sah! sahs! could impress them with the dignity of the occasion. Presently, the cow gave her gay offspring a secret sign, and they *decidedly* but quietly walked off—like members of the Loyal League.

The next day we undertook to get a *cook.* The first question was, can you milk? That answered affirmatively, convinced my husband of her superiority as a servant. She gave a long list of kitchen accomplishments, wondering whereunto it would grow, I stopped her with this: "Can you bake ginger cakes?" She turned her haughty head, and with a kind of simper, replied: "*My* Missis never had none of *that sort*, 'deed she didn't." I can bake French Cake and Lady Cake and Queen Cake and *things* in *that* line, such as *proper persons* would mostly want. That turn made up, of course, for the missing milk. Jane, (that was her common name, though she had others she went by,) was a *fine failure.* She was a "Nine Day's Wonder." Classists will pardon the quotation, it suits only in point of time, and converted the kitchen into a Curiosity Shop. The cleverest chemist would have been puzzled to analyize her compounds. But she *could milk*, so we retained her till some one should come along with physical force, sufficient to attack the dirt fortifications which rendered her reign remarkable.

At last, a muscular maid heard I wanted to hire. "Yes," no questions were asked, so the bargain was quickly made. I made out the bill of fare for dinner. It was frugal enough to have satisfied Epaminondas, the great apostle of abstemiousness!

It included for dessert a plain potato pudding, which I thought anybody could make, with all the ingredients properly proportioned, and everything "ready to hand."

We looked forward to the dinner with pleasurable interest. The happy hour arrived. Dish after dish was discarded, some overdone, some "underdone," all poorly done. No comment was made; after awhile, I pleasantly called out for "the pudding." She went with alacrity "to fetch it," evidently pleased at the thought of *success in something. Mirabile visu et Mirabile dictu.* (The Frenchman's fry was not to be compared to it.) Since then, I have never wondered at the *imaginative* Dutch woman, who brought the hungry traveler an umbrella when he had tried to indicate the desires of his palate by drawing a cabbage head. "For the *pudding.*" Judy had lined a *deep* pan with pastry, the chief ingredient of which was soda! Then she had put in, *whole*, the largest potatoes she could find; showing some artistic skill in the arrangement, for the "biggest" was in the middle, and the others 'ranged' round, reminding you of the mother mountain and her babes! She had beaten the eggs, sugar, butter and spice all together and poured the mixture over the potatoes. The *finishing* touch was an upper crust, *rich and rare*, ornamented in a manner unique and original; but leaving some resemblance to the cuts one sees on a Chinese fan. In the centre was a hole, or to carry out the figure, a crater, through which the melted butter, sugar, &c., had been freely discharged, giving the surface a *diversified* appearance! "I looked at John and John looked at me." He answered the mute question with "*cut into it!*" The knife penetrated far enough to reveal the potatoes lying in blissful security, with not the *smell* of *fire* upon them, and the "sweetening" and spices burnt to the bottom crust!

This is experience enough. I have already tired somebody's hungry husband; so I shall simply refer to that compound calamity—company on wash day! Ah, it requires good generalship and skillful strategy for that emergency. What fear and trembling takes hold of the timid housekeeper when she goes out to make the announcement and finds the cook, (already apprised of the fact,) humming "Shoo Fly Don't Bother Me" to a religious tune, and with a religious air! *That* is always the *prelude* to a lively time. How thankful we are if she will only *sing on*, and not feel the necessity of "speaking out her mind, even if folks is around, which, bless God, they ought not to be, they'd be a blessed sight better off at home, if it pleased God that they had one; but its seldom you see them as has, coming round this time of day for somebody to cook 'em something to eat."

At this certain climax she strikes an attitude—and with arms akimbo, makes a declaration of independence and gives "notice to quit." We get independent too, and try to run the machine *ourselves.* This is splendid; specially if there are four or five little children, claimants for constant care. While we are beating the buscuit, the baby gets burnt, Tommie cuts his finger, Jimmie turns over the churn, "trying to help," and the next boy cries out that big brother is hurting him!

We grow desperate, and like the old maid on the house top, praying for a husband, we say, "Good Lord *any.*" In gratitude at the relief, we surrender our rights, and are submissive till *we get rested*; then we see clearly that the case *is so bad* we can stand it no *longer* and *must* make another change!

So the *social* wheel moves. I say social, (for the domestic wheel controls that,) until we are fast losing the virtue of hospitality, once the distinguishing trait of Southern people.

Is it any wonder that *men swear* and *women talk?*

MRS. SUE F. MOONEY.

Clarksville, Sept. 25th.

EDITORS CHRONICLE: For the present, business calls me to Henry county, I have been permitted to enjoy the hospitality of your excellent hotels and many kind greetings and entertainments given me by the live and thrifty citizens in various parts of your county, and their attention and kindness will ever be looked upon as a bond of union between them and our people of the West.

The interest manifested by them on the subject of Granges and the great farmers' movement, is evinced by the readiness with which they report themselves ready for organization. As to be seen by this list formed, beginning at Dunbar's cave on the 18th inst., where Montgomery Grange was organized, E. B. Ross Worthy Master and Finis Ewing Secretary.

On the 19th Port Royal Grange with Dr. N. L. Northington, Master and R. Y. Johnson, Secretary.

At Mt. Carmel, on the 19th inst., E. L. Williams, Master, and W. J. Sheron, Secretary.

At Tarsus, on the 22nd inst., Dr. J. H. Marable, Master, and W. H. Fessey, Secretary.

Southside, at Antioch on the 20th inst., C. D. Roberts, Master, and J. H. Marable, Jr., Secretary.

Wilson, on the 22nd inst., R. H. Ogburn, Master, and E. Hewitt, Sec'y.

Others will be organized as soon as they are ready and report to me at my office, at Maxville, Dyer county, Tenn.

W. MAXWELL,
Master State Grange.

Clarksville, Sept. 23, 1873.

Edgefield to Clarksville.

The friends of the proposed narrow gauge Railroad from Edgefield to Clarksville, will have a meeting at Ashland City on the 1st Monday of October, and the next day at Clarksville. Speeches are expected from Hon. G. A. Henry, Gen. W. A. Quarles, J. F. House, W. W. Vaughan and others. The Company will be organized at Clarksville the day of the speaking at that place. A prominent citizen of Montgomery, says that county will subscribe a hundred thousand dollars to the enterprise.—*Nash. Banner.*

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.

On Monday the 27th of October, 1873, I will sell on the premises, between 7 and 800 acres of land, lying four and a half miles south of Clarksville, on the Cumberland River, it will be divided into three parcels. Terms made known on day of sale. Any one wishing to see the premises, will call on the undersigned.

WM. EDMONDSON, Ex'r.,
of Samuel Edmondson, dec'd

Sept. 27, 1873-4w.

DISSOLUTION.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between R. P. Bowling and J. J. Thomas, under the firm name of Bowling & Thomas, was dissolved by mutual consent on Sept. 1, 1873. The business of the firm will be settled by R. P. Bowling.

BOWLING & THOMAS.

Sept. 27, 1873-4w.

NOTICE.

The stockholders of the Clarksville Co-operative Manufacturing Company are hereby notified to meet Friday night, Oct. 3rd, at 7 o'clock, to elect two Directors. A full attendance is desired. Meeting at the City Hall.

W. ROACH, Pres.
A. G. DICK, Sec'y. [sep. 27-2w.

SCHOLASTIC POPULATION OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

EDITORS CHRONICLE: I send you herewith the census report for Montgomery county, and will transmit to you, as soon as made out, the members and officers of the district boards, with their postoffice address. Too much can not be said in behalf of the directors in the several districts of the county. They have manifested zeal and energy in the discharge of duties devolving upon them. With such boards of efficient, unfaltering directors to give intelligent direction to the schools in their respective districts, I feel no hesitancy in predicting for our county system a complete success. Commensurate with their zeal and energy will be the zeal and energy of the people. No system can spring into existence of itself. A system of schools adequate to the wants of this county can only be inaugurated through the persistent efforts of its friends. Manifestly a great change has taken place in the sentiments of the people. A vigorous impulse has already been given to the cause by its friends. It remains for the directors and friends to the cause to enlarge and deepen this feeling. I deem it unwise to put the schools in operation until we are assured that the money will be ready to pay teachers promptly for services rendered.

The examinations of teachers have been somewhat neglected, owing, I suppose, to the fact that it was deemed not stringently urgent. With this exception, the work is now ready for the inauguration of schools at the shortest possible notice. I have already devoted time enough to this work to have examined all the teachers in the county—valuable time to me—and since there can be but one certificate granted during the scholastic year, I call on the directors, through this medium, to select their teachers at once and let them be examined. The expense of examination and loss of valuable time to me can be greatly lessened thereby, and the labors devolving on me more promptly met at the proper time. School registers are now ready for distribution as soon as the teachers are chosen for the position.

I urge the directors of the county to renewed diligence. Let everything be done that can be done to make the system a perfect success. The strength the hope, the glory of the country lie in the education of the masses. It matters not what croakers say on the subject, we cannot succeed in developing the rich mineral, agricultural and mechanical resources of the State without an intelligent system of free schools. The youth of the present generation must be educated for this work of development—made fully equal to this great task.

I will meet teachers in Clarksville at the court house, in future, on Saturday of each week. They will, I presume, be engaged with their schools on other days.

Very Respectfully,

N. L. WHITFIELD.

TABLE OF SCHOLASTIC POPULATION.

DISTRICTS.	BETWEEN SIX AND EIGHTEEN. WHITE. M	F	T'L	COLORED. M	F	T'L	G.T	BETW'N EIGHTEEN AND TWENTY-ONE WHITE. M	F	T'L	COLORED. M	F	T'L	G.T
No. 1.	85	70	155	169	179	348	503	7	1	8	13	3	16	24
" 2.	44	42	86	87	51	138	224	9	13	22	8	4	12	34
" 3.	55	73	128	133	119	252	380	7	6	13	19	8	27	40
" 4.	156	123	279	167	176	343	622	16	7	23	10	8	18	41
" 5.	71	69	140	75	83	158	298	14	10	24	11	2	13	37
" 6.	54	69	123	173	123	296	419	10	8	18	17	2	19	37
" 7.	73	75	148	69	94	163	311	9	9	18	1	7	8	26
" 8.	98	89	187	57	56	113	300	4	7	11	9	5	14	25
" 9.	165	168	333	87	88	175	508	19	11	30	15	11	26	56
" 10.	76	77	153	13	14	27	180							
" 11.	56	59	115	36	32	68	183	7	9	16	1	2	3	19
" 12.	383	358	741	410	384	794	1535	78	32	110	30	45	75	185
" 13.	117	117	234	36	36	72	306							
" 14.	74	66	140	23	21	44	184	25	11	36	1	0	1	37
" 16.	135	135	270	54	54	108	378							
" 17.	130	116	256	96	51	147	403			17				17
" 18.	109	112	221	59	52	111	332	14	11	25				25
" 19.	116	96	212	43	37	80	292	16	10	26	8	6	14	40
" 20.	75	72	147	30	40	70	217	10	9	19	7	8	15	34
Total.	2084	1984	4068	1817	1790	3567	7575	254	155	409	153	115	268	677

Total whites, 4,477; total colored, 3,775; total white and colored, 8,252.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

Safe Arrival

of our new Fall Stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

Shawls, Flannels, Blankets, Furs and Notions, PEACHER'S and HILLMAN'S JEANS, fine Cassimere Jeans, heavy Ticking, Cotton Plaids and Linseys, of the best manufactory in GEORGIA. A mammoth stock of

Shoes and Boots,

Of best custom work—ZEIGLER BROS., E. C. BURT, and of the most renowned factories in Boston and Philadelphia. Try our

CABLE SCREWED and WIRE QUILTED BOOTS,

a great improvement. Also a complete stock of

CLOTHING AND HATS,

Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, best fitting Shirts of BALLOU & CO. Trunks, Furnishing Goods, etc. Our trade has gradually increased and we will invite our kind patrons and the citizens of adjoining counties for an inspection of our goods. Our facilities for buying the "right goods at the right prices," enable us to give our customers a share of the advantages we enjoy. Our COUNTRY MERCHANTS WHOLESALE department is complete, and we will further their own interests by purchasing of us at prices to compare favorably with any western house. Our salesmen are:

A. SLOAN, A. L. WHITAKER, G. LEHRBERG, L. STRAUS, W. T. AVERITT, RBT MAINHART.

Look for Two Shade Trees in front of our Store, No. 11 Franklin Street.

BLOCH BROS.

Sept. 27, '73-tf

DISSOLUTION- NEW FIRM.

The partnership heretofore existing under the style of Lyle, Rossington & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Messrs. Rossington and Reeves retiring, and the business will be conducted in future at the old stand in New Providence, and will be known as the New Providence Warehouse, Red River Landing being discontinued. B. Lyle has associated his brother, G. C. Lyle, in the Warehouse business, and the business in future will be conducted under the name and style of B. Lyle & Bro. Yours Respectfully,

Sept. 1, 1873. B. LYLE & BRO.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In retiring from the old firm of Lyle, Rossington & Co., permit us to return thanks for the liberal patronage extended to us during the past year, and ask for a continuance of the same to the new firm, whom you will find every way worthy to receive your patronage, and well qualified for business. Yours very truly,

R. R. ROSSINGTON,
R. F. REEVES.

Sept. 20, 1873-4w.

WANTED. We will give energetic men and women BUSINESS THAT WILL PAY

from $4 to $8 per day, can be pursued in your own neighborhood, and is strictly honorable. Particulars free, or samples that will enable you to go to work at once, will be sent on receipt of two three cent stamps. Address

J. LATHAM & CO.,
292 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Sept. 20, 73-6w.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

This is to give notice that I have qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of John P. Campbell. All persons holding claims against the estate are required to file them with me within the time fixed by law or they will be barred.

H. C. MERRITT, Ex'r.

Sept. 20, 73-4w.

MILLINERY!

MRS. HODGSON

—AND—

MISS MAGUIRE

Are now in receipt of their large and attractive stock of

SPRING and SUMMER

Millinery Goods, also a choice selection of Point D'Applique Laces, Collars and Handkerchiefs, Embroideries, Gimpuire Laces, Passementerie, Fringes, Buttons, etc. A great variety of Scarfs, Ties, Fichues and Sashes. A good assortment of Kid Gloves, Fans, Parasols and other novelties of the season.

HUMAN HAIR!

Switches, Braids, Puffs and curls, the best stock in the city.

We have a nice selection of Spring and Summer Suits, made up in the

LATEST STYLE!

Also a full line of Ladies' Underwear, good styles and well made.

We return many thanks to a generous public for its patronage and hope to merit the same in the future.

Respectfully,
HODGSON & MAGUIRE.

April 12, '73-tf

Millinery!

MRS. WM. ROSENFIELD,

Takes pleasure in informing the public that she is now supplied it with a large and varied stock of

FALL AND WINTER

MILLINERY

—AND—

Dress Trimmings,

Fancy Goods, of all kinds;
Fans, of every variety;
Bonnets and Hats, of every shape;
French Flowers; Point Apliques;
Gimpure Laces, etc.;

SCARFS,

Real Hair Braids

and all goods to be found in a first class Millinery establishment.

DRESS MAKING,

in all its details, by Mrs. Estes, an accomplised dress maker, at reasonable prices.

Ladies are invited to call and examine my stock.

Respectfully,

Mrs. Wm. ROSENFIELD.

Sept. 20, 1873-1y.

New Providence Saving Institution

We offer for sale

Louisville City Seven Per Cent. Bonds, Due in 1903,

AT

90 CENTS AND ACGRUED INTEREST.

The Bonds will be delivered in any amount desired, in either Louisville or New York, or at Clarksville, Tenn.

Sept. 20-4w.

Special Term of Criminal Court

Special term of the Criminal Court for Montgomery County will be held at Clarksville, on the first Monday in October, 1873, and continue from that day until final adjournment.

CHAS. W. TYLER,
Judge Criminal Court.

Sept. 13-4w.

DISSOLUTION.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the style of Herndon, Gold & Co., is hereby dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Hambaugh retiring from the business, who is succeeded by Mr. Jas. Brunty. This Sept. 1, 1873.

T. HERNDON,
L. T. GOLD,
WILLIE P. HAMBAUGH.

Sept. 13, 73-4w.

Dr. T. Berwick Legare,

DENTIST,

Graduate Baltimore College Dental Surgery

Rooms Third St., Next to Franklin,

On Lot of Wm. M. Paniel.

Aug. 30, 73-tf.

H. WESTENBERGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

BOOTS AND SHOES

Opposite Tobacco Exchange,

Clarksville, - - - Tenn.

Feb. 22, 73-1y

B. F. COULTER

Is now receiving his fall stock of New Goods, and expects to be able to suppiy his friends and customers with Goods on the most satisfactory terms.

Especial attention called to his stock of

CARPETINGS!

Lowest price 25 cents. Job lots to close out at LESS THAN NEW YORK COST. New Styles at low prices. Choice ALL WOOL Carpetings at 85, 90, 1.00. New style Bordering for Carpets—very pretty.

Ladies' Trunks in great variety at Coulter's.
Waterproof Dress Goods in New styles at Coulter's.
Black and Mourning Goods in very desirable fabrics at Coulter's.
Very Pretty Fancy Dress Goods and Goods for Wrappers at Coulter's.
If you want a Pretty Belt, a Pretty New Style Collar, a good piece of Flannel, call at Coulter's.

In fact, if you want any article whatever, you should call and look for it at B. F. Coulter's.

The Prettiest Oil Cloths, the largest stock and greatest variety ever exhibited by any house in Clarksville is now for sale at B. F. Coulter's.

Can cut to fit any room or hall. Oil Rugs, very pretty, for washstands, fire places, bureaus, buggies, &c., &c.

Table Oil Cloths, in mahogany, walnut, marble, different styles of oaks, very choice designs also in figures, all at reasonable prices. Door Mats, new and beautiful Rugs. Call and examine, and oblige B. F. Coulter.

Special attention called to the new style Window Shades offered by B. F. Coulter.

They are more durable, less trouble to put up, work more easily after they are up, and COST LESS than any other window shade we have ever seen. These Shades meet a want long felt and every housekeeper should look at them.

For Offices, Halls, Bed Rooms, Dining Rooms, Kitchens, they are especially adapted, and if you have a window not SHADED, call and examine.

TO GENTLEMEN:

We have largely increased our stock of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS this fall and wish you to remember that fact when in want of any article.

Our stock of BUSINESS SUITS, DRESS SUITS and FALL and WINTER OVER COATS is full and embraces very choice goods made up in best style.

Look first at Coulter's Ready-Made Clothing before you bu