FROM OAK GROVE, KY.

DEAR CHRONICLE: It has been so long since you received a communication from O. G., and from your present correspondent, that it is with timid trepidation I come forward again on the arena of letter-writers. Like the always-convenient-to-be-quoted Micawber, I've been "waiting for something to turn up" worthy to be chronicled; but "alas! for the rarity"—of news. When we are asked if there is any news in the neighborhood at present, we are reminded of the anecdote of the man going across the grounds of a picnic, with a pitcher in each hand, and seeing a thirsty-looking individual, asked which he'd have, "sweetmilk or buttermilk?" Thirsty individual answered very thirstily, "Sweetmilk." Pitcher man, looking in his pitcher with a serio-comical expression, "Well, I'm sorry, but there ain't none." Thirsty individual—"Buttermilk, then!" This time a diabolical, fiendish smile lit up the face of the p. m., and a loud laugh broke through the startled air, while he enunciated these words: "Well, there ain't none of that, neither!" And there fell, as it were, scales from the thirsty man's eyes, and the scales in descending carried his lower lip; perhaps, for the sake of truth, it is a pity it didn't remain dropped (his lip), for that anecdote has been told no less than a dozen times, and each time there was a different man. Experience teaches that such is generally the case with "standing jokes." But as I intended to say, our news is like that milkman's milk—"there ain't any." And so I have only this comforting hope, that to those who advocate the Italian motto, "*Nulla nuova, buona nuova*," this letter will at least be readable.

In one thing our neighborhood is supremely blest, and that is good preaching. Mr. Hardwicke preaches at Salem Baptist Church every Sabbath; Mr. Walker, at Garrettsburg (Baptist), first Sunday in every month; at Bethel (Methodist) they have preaching nearly every Sunday, and at Liberty (Christian) Mr. McChesney preaches. So we are, as it were, centrally located in an evangelical circle, and all so situated who are not profited thereby will be personally to blame. It is a fearful thing in the midst of these spiritual advantages to live in the darkness without hope and without God in the world. Have they not, who live so, a startling cause to fear that they will hear, above the tumult of that last day, the wailing cry, "Woe unto thee, Choragin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works which were done in you," etc. "But I say unto you, it shall be more tolerable for Tyre and Lidon at the day of judgment than for you!" The rule of each professing Christian's life should be "The Bible alone—its faith and its purity, its practice without change." But how many disregard or wilfully neglect the teachings of the Word—that divine comforter which the Savior has given those that love him! How many women, who have nothing else to do but read, don't know, or entirely overlook, Paul's injunction: "In like manner also, that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness and sobriety; not with braided hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array; but (which becometh women professing godliness) with good works." I sadly fear that some ladies of the present day take the "with shamefacedness" in too literal a sense; at least so we conclude from appearances, for what could induce sensible women to cut and befrizzle, and cover their faces with their hair in the manner they do, (and if they haven't enough of their own, they, by means of a band or other artificial construction, hang over their eyes a curtain of some one's else)—in the name of common sense, I ask, what could induce them to take all this unnecessary trouble, unless it *is* because they are ashamed of their faces. We have noticed lately a modified (?) form of this fashion of wearing the hair on the face, *i. e.*, what the vulgar term "spit. curls." I suppose a description of this same is unnecessary. It is beyond human ingenuity to give it a more suitable name, and any observer who is at all curious about the matter may know, when he sees a young lady's face looking rather dabby, with little rings around the outer surface, that he beholds the inimitable "spit curls." Is it possible that this cobweb-like arrangement of the hair over the face could suggest to the beholder thoughts of crotchets and webs in the brain of the wearer? And now, young ladies, you who are guilty of this folly, allow me, as a friend, to say you are entirely wrong, and you should not be allowed to be such unjust critics of your beauty when it leads you to the unconscionable error of hiding your faces. Be brave, and don't be afraid to show your faces, and, above all things, "keep your hair out of your eyes," as our dear mother used to admonish us when we were very small children. We should be thankful that we live in a republic and are allowed to breathe the fresh air of heaven, and not bungled up and suffocated with thick veils, as are the Turkish women. I have said something on this subject before, and if I had confidence in Edgar Poe's poetical idea of "The Power of Words," I might go on multiplying words *ad infinitum*, in the hope of creating a brilliant star, or, more probably, a comet; but as I entertain no such hope I will conclude by saying that if I were assured that the above words would cause even one woman to comb and arrange her hair decently, I'd be most happy.

"Or gold, or pearls, or costly array." How women professing Christianity can read the Bible and still keep up the absurd paraphernalia of jewelry, etc., is something I, for one, don't understand; yet some of them cling with a pertinacity truly surprising to the more than absurdly ridiculous heathenism of punching holes in their ears, and in the tender ears of their children, and dangling therefrom all kinds of barbarous gew-gaws. I don't mean the least harm by what I am saying, only "'tis true, and pity 'tis 'tis true." Furthermore I don't think any *true* woman, after she has thought seriously of the matter, will be guilty of the practice. With a certain class of Church members it has of late become quite fashionable to engage in dancing, card-playing, "revelries and such like." Is this as it should be? Verily, the Scriptures teacheth *not*. Brother Day, in the pulpit some time since, advanced the idea of anti-dancing and anti-card-playing societies as great auxiliaries to temperance unions. Would it not be a most beneficial move also if some philanthropic ladies and gentlemen would organize an anti-fashion-as-it-is, or dressing-as-it-should-be, society? It is an unequivocal fact that our outward surroundings and adornments have a direct influence on our lives. It behooves us, therefore, to make these influences, as much as in us lies, sanitary, not only for ourselves but for others; not only for our corporal nature but, above all, healthful, strengthening to our souls—our intellectual spirit. Our constant prayer to the Father should be, "Give us each day our daily bread," spiritual food, without which the soul languishes and dies. What if all the above spoken of societies were agglomerated into one, and its adherents, no longer trammeled by the tyrant Fashion, and as true to their standard as the youth who "through the Alpine village passed," and who carried, through all the temptations and difficulties that beset his way, the "banner with the device 'Excelsior!'" Then, perhaps, there would not so many of God's children stray off into the "broad road that leads to destruction." But it does seem that Christ's Church, the Holy of Holies on earth, should be and is the safe ground of all who "put on Christ" in earnest. Hoping soon to hear of some one making a "grand move in the right direction," I will close, especially as I have, comparatively speaking, reached these lands but newly, from an ultima thule, and might wander out of my depth.

I. D. A.

August 10, 1878.

FROM NEW YORK.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:—It must be within the recollection of many of the citizens of Clarksville how, upon one of those dark days in February, 1862, a Brigadier General of the Confederate army delivered a speech in Franklin Square, in which he openly denounced the surrendering of Fort Henry, and proclaimed to all that he never would surrender, he would "die in the ditch first."

It is also within the memory of some how, within thirty days, he did not "die in the ditch," but was suspended from his command by the following order from Mr. J. P. Benjamin, Secretary of War, to Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson, under date of March 11, 1862, referring to Fort Donelson. "The reports of General Floyd and Pillow are unsatisfactory, and the President (Davis) directs that both these generals be relieved from command until further orders."

In this connection it would be an act of justice to the memory of the late General Lloyd Tilghman to show what that same President thinks of the surrenders of Fort Henry and Donaldson. I therefore enclose you a speech delivered by Mr. Davis on the 10th ult., at Mississippi City, with the hope that you will publish such portion at least as refers to Generals Tilghman and Buckner.

VERITAS

We make the following extract from said speech:

Posterity will remember the gallant defense of the so-called fort, how long and manfully they held their position, and how they tried to break the forces investing them, and when at last it became necessary to surrender, I know that every member of the Army of Tennessee will remember and anticipate me in the tribute I am about to pay to the gallant soldier. When at last it was shown that the place was no longer to be defended, Gen. Buckner, refusing to follow the example set him by leaving his men, decided to stay with them and share their fate, whatever it might be. [Applause.] He shared their fate and went like them a prisoner; and here I am reminded of a somewhat amusing circumstance that transpired when the prisoners were about to be transferred to a car. A crowd of the enemy were hooting and shouting at them and Gen. Buckner, disdaining to notice them, went into the cars, while Tilghman passed in and stopping on the platform of the car turned around to them, took off his hat and bowed to them as though they had been paying him a great compliment. All peace and honor to his ashes, for he was among those, not the most unhappy who went hence before our bitterest trials came upon us.

Eyes and Reading.

Dr. Hall gives some excellent hints on the preservation of the eyes. He says:

When you find yourself frequently winking, and inclined to close the lids tightly for a moment or two, your eyes have been in an unnatural strain; quit reading at once, and either keep them closed until rested, or look at things at a considerable distance, this latter brings another set of muscles into action, giving rest to the others.

Reading on horseback, or in any moving vehicle, soon tires the eye, because it has to be constantly adapting itself to the changing distance of the letters from the eye. If you take a sun-glass and arrange it to a focus, the slightest motion, farther or nearer, or on one side or the other, changes the focus point, and at every jolt, jar or stop, the muscles of the eyes have to re-arrange themselves; hence they are soon weary of the constant strain.

For the same reason, a short-lined page or column is more easily read than a long one, a small page than a larger; leaded lines—those which have broader spaces between—than solid ones—close together.

For the same reason, a book that opens fully, so that the backs are flat upon the table, or small books not tightly bound, with a large space or margin between the back and the reading, so that the page shall not be on a bulge, are seen with less strain than otherwise.

A MUDDY stream flowing into one clear and sparkling, for a time runs along by itself. A little further down they unite and the whole is impure. So youth untouched by sin, may for a while keep its purity in foul company, but they finally unite.

ACCORDING to a popular Bohemian superstition it is unlucky for a lover to visit his sweetheart except on Thursdays and Sundays. The saving of candles is incalculable, and the girls of the country being thus enabled to get five nights' sleep every week, preserve their singular beauty for many years.

THE following preamble and resolutions were passed by the Board of Mayor and Aldermen at a meeting held on Friday, August 16. We publish them that all may see the importance and necessity of a strict compliance with the same:

WHEREAS, We have heard with sadness that Yellow Fever is now prevailing in our sister city, Memphis, and liable at any time to assume an epidemic form. Be it, therefore,

Resolved. By the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Clarksville, that we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the citizens of Memphis in this their great hour of of affliction and desolation. That the Mayor and Finance committee are hereby designated as a Relief Committe, to solicit subscriptions or donations from the people of Clarksville, should a call be made upon this City to aid the Memphis sufferers. That this Board, after consultation with some of the leading physicians of Clarksville, are of the opinion that Yellow Fever can never be produced as an epidemic in this latitude, either from contagion or infection. That, while pestilence is stalking through some portions of our land it behooves the citizens of Clarksville to aid the City Authorities in their efforts to take such precautionary measures as are necessary to prevent the accumulation of filth and garbage within the corporate limits of the city, which are at this time calculated to breed contagion in this usually healthy community, and bring upon our people, in an epidemic form, such diseases as are common to this section. That, as it is always best to be prepared against evils, the Mayor is hereby instructed to appoint an additional force of policemen, not to exceed (5) five, whose duty it shall be to visit the lots, dwellings and business places of the citizens and to report to the City Marshal all nuisances that may exist or all violations of law relating to nuisances now in force in this city. That the City Marshal is hereby instructed to enforce the law to its highest limit by bringing all parties to trial before the City Recorder who persist in violating its provisions. That the Mayor is hereby instructed to immediately have all the streets and alleys of the city thoroughly cleansed and disinfected with lime, copperas or other disinfectants.

G. A. LIGON, Mayor.

W. A. JACKSON, Recorder.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

"Confusion seize all houses, say I!" roared Squire Clingy, striding up and down his snug little library like a wild animal in its den. "Taxes, repairs, insurance, and a 'To Let' always hung up on the front door. I was a lunatic ever to buy that house. I wouldn't if Foxwell hadn't told me it was a dead bargain. He talked me into it, the sly, oily-tongued fellow, and now here he is telling me, as cool as a cucumber, that it needs a new roof. A new roof! There will be one hundred dollars clear out of pocket, and not a shilling in. There he comes now. I'll give him a piece of my mind. See if I don't. I say, Foxwell—eh?—what is it? A tenant for Rose Lodge?"

"A tenant, squire," responded Mr. Foxwell, the real estate agent, seating himself, comfortably, in a big easy-chair, and mopping the polished surface of his bald head with a silk pocket-handkerchief.

"Never heard of such a thing in my life!" cried out the squire. "Three years that house has stood vacant, eating its own head off with taxes and repairs, until the roof has fallen in, and the neighbors say there's a ghost there, and now here's a tenant. What's going to happen next?"

"Wishes to take possession to-morrow," said Mr. Foxwell. "Will pay fifty dollars quarterly, in advance. Lease, three or five years. Best of reference. A widow lady."

"I don't like widows," said the squire, with a grimace.

"No?" said Foxwell. But that's scarcely a logical reason for refusing to let her the house."

"I suppose she must have it," said the squire. "After a house has stood empty for three years, a man can't afford to stand on trivial objections. But there's one thing I want understood first—she mustn't expect me to call on her."

"Oh, I don't think she expects anything of the sort," said Foxwell. "She—"

"I dare say, I dare say," unceremoniously interrupted the squire. "I'll have the gate between Rose Lodge and this place nailed up, and change my rooms to the north side. Then there can't be any possibility of collision. I leave all the business part to you, Foxwell."

"All right, squire," said Mr. Foxwell, carelessly.

"A red-faced virago of forty, no doubt," muttered the squire to himself, "who has nagged one husband into the other world, and is on the lookout for another. I'll give her a wide berth."

So Mrs. Applegate arrived with a boudoir-piano, a mimic aviary, a poodle, and a whole conservatory of plants, and established herself in Rose Lodge, without ever having looked upon the face of her landlord.

"I wish she wasn't a widow," said the squire. "If she had been a man, now, I could have strolled over there for a comfortable smoke of an evening."

The squire had gone out one sultry July afternoon to see about the cutting down of some trees on the edge of the swamp, when he heard a little feeble cry for help from the adjoining pasture-field.

"Hullo!" said the squire to himself, "what's up now?"

And scrambling over the wall the squire came face to face with a pale-cheeked girl of eighteen or nineteen, who was perched half way up the stone-fence, in mortal terror of a huge and belligerent-looking bull, who stood in the middle of the field, pawing the ground and uttering a low, ominous roar.

The besieged damsel came flying toward the squire, seizing his arm in both her hands.

"Oh, help me, help me!" she pleaded. "I shall be gored to death!"

The squire burst out laughing.

"You silly child," said he, "don't you see that he is tethered to the ground? He can't get away."

"But I was so frightened," said the girl, the color coming and going on he cheek with every breath she drew. "Oh, I was so frightened!"

The squire looked down at her. She was very pretty, with curly rings and tendrils of silky black hair, a complexion of clear olive, and dusk, glittering eyes. Generally the squire disliked and distrusted women—he had had one or two severe lessons, poor old misanthrope—but who could be vexed with such a pretty child as this?

"My dear," said he, "it's natural enough. But you shouldn't be out here alone by yourself. Tell your mother to take better care of you. Where do you live?"

"At Rose Lodge," she faltered.

"I will walk home with you. What did you come out for—butter-cups or butterflies?" he asked, good-humoredly.

"I came out for a little walk," said she, shyly. "I—I don't know who you are."

"I'm Mr. Clingley."

"The squire?"

"Yes; so they call me. Why, what is there so strange about that?" he asked, noticing the quick change on her face.

"I've heard of the squire," said the dark-eyed damsel. "And I somehow formed the idea that he was cross and elderly. But you—" And here she checked herself in evident confusion.

"Well, I'm not young," said the squire, laughing, "and I can be cross. But you needn't be afraid, my child. I shall not be cross with you. Would you like to cross to the high road through my rose gardens? I assure you they are well worth looking at."

"Oh, I should be so delighted!" said the young lady, her dimpled face lighting up all of a sudden. "I have so longed to see them; but they told me you didn't like strangers."

"And I don't, as a general rule," said the squire, a little irritated at thus being brought face to face with his own battalion of caprices. "But I think I shall have to make an exception in your favor. And, I suppose"—a little more slowly—"in your mother's also."

"Not with you?" said the squire. "That accounts for your wandering about in this careless sort of way. Write to her to come at once."

The damsel looked surprised, but just then they entered the squire's beautiful rose-garden, and he went off into a catalogue of learned names that was at least a quarter of an hour long.

"A pretty little creature," said the squire, when his visitor had gone home with both hands full of gorgeous white and crimson blossoms. "I really think I must call upon the Applegates. I never saw fairer eyes in my life, and she has a voice like a flute. Yes, I'll call—I'll certainly call, and see if there's anything more needs doing, to make that old rattletrap of a place comfortable."

"Well, squire," said Mr. Foxwell, that afternoon when he came in for his usual chat, "how do you like the widow?"

"The widow! What widow?"

"Mrs. Applegate, to be sure."

"I haven't seen Mrs. Applegate."

"Why, yes you have."

"I'll thank you not to contradict me," said the squire, waxing choleric. "I have not seen Mrs. Applegate."

"Man alive!" cried out the agent, forgetting his respect in his eagerness, "she was walking with you in the rose-garden this morning."

The squire looked surprised.

"Mrs. Applegate! Was that pretty child Mrs. Applegate?"

"Herself, and none other."

"Why she isn't eighteen."

"I beg your pardon, eighteen and a half. She told me so herself."

"The deuce!" said the squire. "Why, what business has a widow to be so young and pretty? Well, anyhow, I'm going over to the Lodge to call this afternoon."

He was as good as his word.

Well, any reader of the great book of human nature can easily guess the rest. The squire had held himself absolutely aloof from feminine society so long that the first relapse into it possessed all the zest and sparkle that he imagined had departed with his lost youth. Mrs. Applegate was pretty, alone and poor. The squire was rich, not bad-looking, and able to converse well. And so when their engagement was publicly made known in the autumn nobody was much surprised.

So that Rose Lodge is "To Let" again, and if anyone wants an eligible summer residence, they have only to apply to Mr. Foxwell. Premises in good repair. Rent invariably in advance.

Revision of the Bible.

Dr. Schaff, speaking of the revision of the Bible, sums up some of the important points as follows:

"1. The translation will be made from a greatly improved text. Since our present version was made several hundred manuscripts of the Greek Testament have been discovered and compared, chief among which are the Vatican and Sanaitic. 2. Errors of typography and grammar which are found in the present will not be found in the new version. For example, 'strain *at* a gnat,' will be correctly rendered, 'strain *out* a gnat.' 3. Inexact translations, many instances of which are found in our Bible, will be corrected. 4. Words which are obsolete, if they have a meaning which is not understood, and words which are still used, though with a changed signification, such as *prevent* and *let*, will not be retained. 5. The new Bible will have a different arrangement from the old. The prose portions will be printed in paragraphs, as the sense shall require, and the poetical portions will be printed in the form of poetry, according to the laws of Hebrew parallelism. The arrangement of chapter and verse may be retained on the margin."

Notwithstanding all these changes "the new Bible," says Dr. Schaff, "will read like the old one."

IT is not the South which will hereafter desire to secede from the Union. When power shall have passed from the East to the South and West, we will in all probability find the East as ardent for a seperate Government as they were in 1812—as they were at even an earlier day, when the purchase of Louisiana threatened to shift to the Southwest the political power then exercised by the smaller States of New England.—*Mobile Register*.

AN inebriated man, walking along the street, regarded the moon with great contempt. "You needn't be so proud, old feller," said he; "you're full only once a month, while I am full every night."

Democratic Executive Committee.

The Democratic Executive Committee met in Clarksville on Saturday, June 15, in accordance with the call of the Chairman. The following action was taken;

First—That a mass meeting of the Democratic party be called to meet in Clarksville at 12 o'clock, M., on Monday, August 5th, 1878, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the Gubernatorial Convention to meet in Nashville August 15, 1878.

Second—That a Convention of said party be called to meet in Clarksville on Monday, Sept. 2nd, 1878, to nominate a candidate to represent the county of Montgomery in the next Legislature.

Third—That the county of Stewart be requested to send delegates to a convention to meet at Indian Mound, in the county of Stewart, on Saturday, Sept. 14, 1878, to nominate a candidate to represent the counties of Stewart and Montgomery in the next Legislature.

Fourth—That the counties of Stewart and Robertson be requested to send delegates to a convention to be held in Clarksville on Wednesday, Sept. 4, 1878, to nominate a candidate for Senator.

The last two conventions to be held provided the time and place meet the approbation of the party in the counties of Stewart and Robertson.

Fifth—That the Democratic party in the districts of the county be urgently requested to meet in their respective districts on Saturday, August 24, 1878, and appoint delegates to the County, Floatorial and Senatorial Convention.

That the Dover Courier, Springfield Record and Clarksville papers be requested to publish the same.

POLK G. JOHNSON,
Chairman.

Democratic Mass Meeting and Convention.

A convention of the Democratic party is hereby called to meet in Clarksville on Monday, Sept. 2, 1878, to nominate a candidate for the State Legislature.

The Democratic voters are urgently requested to meet in their respective districts on Saturday, August 24, 1878, and appoint delegates to represent them in the County, Floatorial and Senatorial Conventions. The district committees are requested to call the meetings for the above date.

POLK G. JOHNSON.
Chairman.

"WHOLE loads of gold" are reportered to be discovered in the Bear Paw Mountains; and men are leaving the Black Hills to go after it in the same headlong fashion in which they rushed to the Hills not not long ago. They want to find a place where gold can be got easier and faster. The truth is that gold-hunting is never easy. The more abundant the metal, the harder is the fortune of the men who seek it. The faster it comes the faster it goes. They who get rich in gold regions are not the diggers, but they who improve the opportunity to carry on other industries.

AT COST
And Less Than Cost.

Being designated by the will of the late George O. Halliburton to close out the stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., I will, for the next thirty days, sell at cost and less than cost, the stock now on hand. Soliciting the patronage of his numerous friends and customers, I am, respectfully,

S. B. NICHOLS.

August 3, 1878-4t

Jackson & Ford,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERERS.
Work solicited. Orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.
August 3, 1878-2t

M. C. PITMAN, ED. H. LEWIS,
PITMAN & LEWIS,
Dealers in
CLOTHING,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC.,
Franklin Street, C. M. Barker's old stand,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
April 20, 1878-tf

We are now receiving the largest and finest stock of
MILLINERY
ever brought to this city, selected by Mrs. Hodgson in New York and Baltimore, comprising all the latest styles in
FRENCH & AMERICAN NOVELTIES,
Fine French Chip and Leghorn Hats, Bonnets, Plumes and Flowers, Russia and Torchon Lace Sets, new and elegant.
Ladies' Embroidered Hose,
Colored Silk Mitts, Dressed and Undressed Kid Gloves, all shades. Ties, Bows, Scarfs, Veils, Fans, Combs, Umbrellas,
DRESS TRIMMINGS, LINEN SUITS,
to which we call the attention of our many friends and customers.
Respectfully,
J. Hodgson & Maguire,
Rooms up stairs in the Marable Warerooms on Second street.
April 13, 1878-tf

L. GAUCHAT,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
In V. L. Williams' Store,
Franklin St., Clarksville, Tenn.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Feb3-3m

A. C. BRUCE,
Architect and Superintendent,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.
Court Houses and Public Buildings a Specialty.
With sixteen years practical experience. Will guarantee satisfaction and accuracy in all work entrusted to him.
June 1, 1878-3m

A CARD.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Clarksville and adjoining counties that he has returned to this city to resume his old and legitimate calling, the
Carriage and Bugg Business
but especially the renovation of pleasure vehicles, as regards
Repairing, Painting, Trimming, Etc.
My place of business is located on First street, between Franklin and Commerce streets, Clarksville. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Terms moderate, to suit the times. The cordial reception and kindness I have uniformly met with since my return is truly gratifying and prompts me to make most grateful acknowledgments.
W. R. Bringhurst, Sr.
March 30, 1878-tf

C. G. SMITH, HORACE H. LURTON
SMITH & LURTON,
Solicitors and Attorneys at Law,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
Will practice in all the Courts of Montgomery, Houston and Stewart.

J.W. RUDOLPH, R. H. BURNEY.
RUDOLPH & BURNEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
OFFICE ON STRAWBERRY STREET.
☞Special attention paid to collections.
Dec. 1, 1877-tf

A. G. GOODLETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
OFFICE IN FRANKLIN BANK.
Is prepared with blanks to attend to cases in Bankruptcy.
Nov. 10, 1877-tf

A. H. MUNFORD, L. G. MUNFORD.
MUNFORD & MUNFORD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
—AND—
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY
Will practice in all the Courts of common law and equity in Montgomery, Stewart and Houston counties, and the Federal and Supreme Courts at Nashville.
Special attention to collections.
Jan. 8, 1876-tf

JOHN J. WEST,
Attorney at Law,
Office on Strawberry Alley,
CLARKSVILLE, - - - TENN.
☞Special attention paid to Collections.
Jan. 26, 1878-6m

AGENTS If you want to MAKE MONEY pleasantly and fast, address FINLEY, HARVEY & CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Clarksville Female Academy.

The 33d annual session of this prosperous institution will open the 2d day of September, with a Faculty complete in all departments. The Academy is recognized as a leading school of the South. Magnificent buildings out of debt, ornamental grounds, healthy location, superior Boarding Department, apply for an elegant catalogue to

J. R. PLUMMER, Prest.

July 6, 1878-2m

PUBLIC SALE!
HOUSE AND LOT.
C. C. Everett having bargained for a farm, and wishing to locate on same, will offer for sale the place on which he now lives, to the highest bidder, on
Saturday, the 28th of September,
if not sold privately before that time. The lot contains four acres of good land, located between Clarksville and New Providence, outside both corporations, and in plain view of both cities. The improvements consist of a first rate, well built two-story brick house, with six rooms, two halls and a good cellar, surrounded by beautiful natural forest trees, making it a cool, shady, pleasant, healthy home for any family; good cistern at kitchen door; out buildings comprise stable, wagon, or carriage house, smoke, coal, wash and ice houses conveniently located; ice house self-draining, on bank of a beautiful pond filled with an abundance of fish. The premises abound with choice fruit, consisting of apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, gooseberries, raspberries, etc., etc. This property will suit any man doing business in Clarksville or New Providence. A bargain can be had.
TERMS.—One half cash; balance on one and two year's credit.
The place will be shown by Mr. Everett, on the premises, or by
T. D. LEONARD, Agent.
August 3, tds

To the Cttizens of Clarksville
AND PUBLIC GENERALLY.
I would respectfully inform you that I have at present opened a work shop on the Public Square, near the burnt house, and back of Mr. S. Sullivan's store. Having associated with me Mr. M. H. Malone, a No. 1 workman, I am prepared to do all kinds of work entrusted to me, such as
ROOFING,
Guttering, Spouting,
And Sheet Iron Work of Every Kind,
just as low as anyone in my line of business. I will guarantee all work to give satisfaction, and would refer you to the roofs of the Central and Grange Warehouses, as a test of my work. Hoping to have a share of your patronage, I am, very respectfully,
CORNELIUS MEHIGAN.
June 22, 1878-3m

Jno. L. Smith,
ARCHITECT,
Office over McClure's Temple of Music, Union street,
NASHVILLE, TENN.
REFERENCES.
Polk G. Johnson, Jno. W. Faxon, Chas. W. Tyler, G. E. Cooke, Sam'l Boxinger, Polk Prince.
May 11, 1878-tf

Johnson & Nass,
FASHIONABLE TAILORS!
Would respectfully say to their friends and the public generally, that those wanting good Tailoring done, on short notice and at low prices, to call on them at their shop on First street, westside, ground floor, between Franklin and Commerce. They have made more fine suits this spring than ever before in the same length of time, and have given entire satisfaction in every instance.
June 8, 1878-tf

1848. 1878.
SADDLES AND HARNESS.
OLD RELIABLE, TIME TRIED AND FIRE TESTED.
Having passed through the ordeal and emerged from the ruins of the great fire, I am now located on the west side of the Public Square, adjoining the bank building, where I will continue to keep a general assortment of
Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Trunks, &c.,
made of the best material, and will be sold at prices to suit the times.
To my friends and the public generally I return my thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore extended, and trust I shall receive a continuance of the same.
Respectfully,
JOHN YOUNG.
P. S.—I desire to return my grateful acknowledgments to one and all for kind assistance rendered me on the night of the fire.
JOHN YOUNG.
April 27, 1878-3m

Family Grocery.
I am for the present, until I can do better, located on the corner of First and Commerce streets, where I will keep a general assortment of Family Groceries and Confectioneries, and will sell as cheap as they can be bought elsewhere. You need have no fears of coming in and examining my stock, as I want it distinctly understood that I keep no tipling house; the strongest drinks I can give you will be cider, lemonade and apple vinegar.
M. MATTILL.
P. S.—I will either sell or exchange for Groceries. Come and give me a lift.
May 25, 1878-3m*

TRADE MARK
"VIBRATOR"
Reg. March 31, 1874.
THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE
"Vibrator" Threshers,
WITH IMPROVED
MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,
And Steam Thresher Engines,
Made only by
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Setting, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.
GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous waste of Grain in the leading cock-comb of the other machines, when once posted on the subject.
THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses can often be saved by these Improved Machines.
NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Patent Two-Step Beaters; Patent Housing, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Tangled or Tangle-Free.
NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the only machine extant Threshes Flax, Timothy, Millet, Peas, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "substitutes" to change from Grain to Seed.
MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the belts and bands found in other Machines.
FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Six to Twelve Horse rate, and Two sizes of Mounted Horse Powers to match.
STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Separators made expressly for Steam Engines.
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Exclusive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.
IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.
FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Catalogue, which we mail free.

JOHN S. ELDER,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in
HARDWARE, IRON,
Agricultural Implements, &c
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.
HEADQUARTRES
FOR

BUCKEYE
New Light Mower,
New Mower Combined,
New Table Self-Rake Reaper.
New Dropper Reaper.
Sweepstake Separators!
With Steam and Horse Power.
Bellville Vibrator!
Picker and grain saver, something new.
THE BEST THRASHER MADE.
Be sure to call and see it before you buy. With steam or horse power.
Thomas' Riding Hay Rake,
Advance Riding Hay Rake,
Revolving Hay Rake.
STUDEBAKER FARM WAGON.
Will run lighter, last longer, and is warranted for two years.
Avery's Steel and Cast Plows, Points, etc.
Clarksville Steel and Cast Plows, Points, etc., etc.
Mitchell's Steel and Cast Plows, can work either cast or steel points.
South Bend Chill Plows, etc.
Diamond Iron Chill Plows, etc.
Iron Double Shovel Plows, all kinds and make.
Superior Grain Drills, with and without fertilizing attachment.
Hocking Valley Corn Shellers.
Farm, Bells, Baby Buggies, Webster's new Amalgam Pens, Whips of all kinds, Tools of all kinds, Locks, Hinges, Nails, Builder's Hardware of all kinds, Gum Belting, Packing, Leather, etc.
Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as you will be waited on politely by
ED. TURNLEY, J. S. ELDER,
FRED NAYLOR, J. H. TURNLEY.
March 2, 1878-tf

ECLIPSE
LIVERY, FEED
And Sale Stable.

I have just received a number of good Saddle and Harness Horses, also several new Buggies, and am prepared to furnish the public with something neat and nice. I also do a general sale business. Call and examine my stock
C. S. DANIEL & BRO.
August 4 1877-tf

HOME ENTERPRISE!
Mrs. Isabella Driscol,
Agent for Madame DEMOREST'S SPRING PATTERNS and Le Roy's Improved Common-sense Shirt Patterns, and is prepared to cut and manufacture both
Ladies' & Gentlemen's Underwear,
of every description. Gentlemen's Shirts cut and made to order, of the best Wamsetta Muslin, for $1 15. CHILDRENS' WHITE BONNETS, various sizes. A large assortment of beautiful EMBROIDERIES, at the very lowest prices. EDGINGS, RIBBONS and NOTIONS kept constantly on hand.
Calico, Linen, Batist, White Suits,
in fact, suits made of all washing fabrics. I give my personal attention to the manufacture of every article offered for sale. My employes are all young ladies residing in the city, and take a personal interest in their own handiwork. I respectfully ask the ladies to call and examine my goods before purchasing. Room in John F. Coats building, near Southern Hotel.
MRS. ISABELLA DRISCOL.
March 23, 1878-tf.

$3200 A YEAR. How to Make it. Something New for Agents. Address—COE & YONGE, St. Louis, Mo.

Otis E. Davidson,

On First Street, between Franklin and Commerce.
GUNSMITH!
BELL HANGER,
And general repairer of Money Safes, Vaults, Jail Locks, Umbrellas, Parasols, Trunks, Keys, Canes, &c., &c. Hotel and Steamboat Bell Enunciators and Telephones put up. Guns stocked to order, Saws dressed, Knives and Scissors ground and repaired with dispatch. By permission I give as reference the following named gentlemen for whom I have hung bells: Hon. John F. House, Walter Deane, Wm. M. Daniel, Thos. Munford, Judge Tyler, Samuel Hodgson, Col. P. G. Johnson, Bryce Stewart, Dr. Beaumont, Messrs. Bloch, Rev. Robt. A. Broadhurst John W. Faxon, and others. Those who patronize me will enjoy the blessings of good, substantial work at moderate prices.
Respectfully,
OTIS E. DAVIDSON.
April 6, 1878-1y

HENRY FRECH
Farm and Garden Implements,
FRESH AND PURE
Buest Garden Seed,
New Crop Turnip Seed,
German Millet,
Missouri Millet,
Hungarian Grass Seed.
CHAMPION REAPERS and MOWERS
For Sale at Cost and Carriage.
Corn Shellers,
Cutting Boxes,
Wheat Fans, Leather,
Salt, Lime, Cement,
Rope, Twine, etc., etc.
Tobacco Fertilizers,
Super Phosphate,
Guano and
Flour of Raw Bone.
April 27, 1878, tf

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

FOX & SMITH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
HARDWARE, IRON,
AND
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
Clarksville, Tenn.,
Have for the Season
WALTER A. WOODS'
Self-Binding
Reaper,
a perfect machine, cutting and binding grain better than can be done in any other way. The Old Reliable
SELF-RAKE REAPER,
a machine that does better work and lasts longer than any Self Rake Reaper made.
TWO WHEEL
Iron Mower,
CHICAGO PITTS
Separators and Horse Powers,
AMES & MANSFIELD
Portable Engines
THE THREE RIVERS
INVINCIBLE VIBRATOR,
And the
"Eclipse No Apron Thresher,"
A PATENT
GRAIN CRADLE
that every one can put together; no wedging of blade. And a full line of
Hardware, Horse Shoes, Nails, Wagon and Buggy Timbers, Plow Handles, &c., &c.
We ask our friends to call and see us, or send for prices and terms on machines. We know we have the best goods in market.
FOX & SMITH.
April 13, 1878-tf

FOR SALE.
Wishing to return to my home in California in September, I will offer my place on Greenwood Avenue for sale privately until the 16th of September, and, if not sold by that time, will put it up to the highest bidder. The place contains 10 acres, and is situated on Greenwood Avenue, between the residences of Thomas Munford and Mrs. King. For information apply to me at Coulter, Bro. & Stratton's, or Jones D. Nesbitt. If I am not in the city, either of the above will give you my address. I will also offer the Mrs. W. S. Moore place, containing 66 acres, 3 miles from