LOVE WINS LOVE BACK AGAIN.

BY DORA RUSSELL.

High up among the Plymouth hill, in the green pasture lands of old Vermont, stood the Dudley homestead, a comfortable red brick mansion, square and old fashioned, overlooking some three hundred acres of excellent land, all of which belonged to the present representative of the old family, Thornton Dudley, and would descend at his death to his daughter and only child, Alison Dudley, the belle *par excellence* of the Plymouth hills.

From the end window of the parlor in the homestead shone a steady red glow, the blended light of fire and candle, shining out a heartfelt welcome to the traveler, who was even then making his way along valley road below the farm, with his eyes fixed eagerly upon the beacon light.

For this was Sunday evening, the time sacred for the meeting of all faithful lovers; and yonder beside that bright and heartsome fire the kindled imagination of Robert Jordan pictured the graceful form of his future bride.

He saw her sitting there gazing pensively down into the leaping flames, her ear strained to catch the first sound of his footstep, her heart filled with tender thoughts of him, and of the happy home which they should one day share together.

And if between the lovely vision and himself rose another face, quite as fair, perhaps, but far more pale, and wan, and worn with sorrow—if a voice, once dear, seemed saying, forever, "Over my grave you must clasp hands with her"—if the cry of a helpless infant, and the low, desperate moan of a deserted wife and mother followed and haunted him, it was but for a moment.

With an effort he shook off disagreeable memories, and turned to the hill again. "The divorce court will settle all this next week. It was a terrible mistake for us both. She suffers most, I suppose, at least now. But I mean to do well by her, and by the child, when once the bother of this court is over. Then we can both begin life afresh, for Cathy is a pretty girl still, in spite of the two-year-old boy. No doubt she will make a good match before another year has gone by. While I shall certainly be happy—"happy as the day is long," as the saying is—with a rich father-in-law in the back-ground, and sweet Alison Dudley for my second wife."

He was indeed young to be talking of a "second wife."

Married at nineteen, he had tired of and deserted his pretty, giddy, sixteen-year-old wife, a few weeks after their first child was born.

By hinted suspicions of distrust, he had so irritated his wife that she had applied for a divorce, in a moment of anger, on the ground of his desertion.

Two years had passed by. Neither had looked upon the other's face again. But the divorce was not yet procured. One legal delay after another had hindered its progress, and until this autumn he had scarcely dared consider himself free to woo or win sweet Alison Dudley.

But now, in a few weeks, he would be free.

He had been married in the State of New York, where Cathy, his wife, still resided.

His present place of residence was unknown to Cathy, as he supposed, Alison Dudley had never heard of her, and did not know, even yet, that he had been a husband and a father before he met her among the Green Mountain hills. So best! Only let him call Alison his wife, and then the long and carefully-kept secret might leak out as soon as it pleased. But if she should chance to hear of it now, before our wedding-day, no one knew better than Robert Jordan, that such a day, with him for bridegroom, would never dawn on earth!

Up in the square parlor, and before the fire, just as he had pictured her when he hurried along, sat Alison Dudley, on that brisk, chill autumn evening.

And yet not just as he had pictured her.

For a rosy, sturdy infant lay on her lap, chuckling good-humoredly, and holding its pink toes out to the blaze.

And beside Alison sat a slender, graceful woman, whose pretty face was very sad, whose low, sweet voice, as she talked, seemed full of tears.

"Say no more," exclaimed Alison, suddenly rising to her feet, with a hot blush spreading over her whole face. "Of course, I have no longer any claim upon him, and he is here."

Swiftly she led the woman to a small bedroom behind the parlor, and placed the infant in her arms.

As she closed the door upon them her lover was in the room.

"I saw your light the moment I turned into the valley road, my darling, drawing near to salute her with a kiss.

To his great astonishment, Alison drew back hastily from the proffered embrace.

His guilty conscience upbraided him at once. Had she heard anything?

He tried to take her hand. It was instantly snatched away.

"What is wrong, Alison?" he asked, gravely.

"Everything," she murmured, hysterically. "O, Robert, how could you deceive me so?" and she ran out of the room, bursting into tears and sobs as she went.

While the young man stared after her, perplexed and afraid, his hand was taken and kissed by some one who was now kneeling at his side.

"Robert!" said a low, sweet voice that he remembered only too well, "Robert, what have I done? What did I do that made you doubt me so at the first? I was too young to marry, and I was too giddy after I became your wife. But never, even in thought, have I wronged you. Never was I anything but your own true wife. And I loved you, Robert—oh, I loved you even when I was so angry that I applied for the divorce. They told me that you regretted our marriage; that you longed to be free; and I was too proud to stay with you if you did not love me. I have really meant to leave you all this time, Robert. But when I heard about Miss Dudley—oh, I could not bear that! I knew then, at once, that I should die if you left me for her. Robert, you won't do it—you can't do it! I am your wife, and I love you. I have come to ask you to take me back."

There was a long silence. Cathy wept silently, still holding her husband's hand. But he stared moodily into the fire, like one dazed with a sudden surprise.

"You applied for the divorce yourself," he said, at last.

"But you drove me to it, Robert. You know you drove me to it when you left baby and me so cruelly. And it mustn't go on any longer. I cannot give you up!"

She gazed anxiously into his half-averted face, and then rose from her knees, and going into the bedroom returned, with her child in her arms.

The baby, just awaking from a sound sleep, looked round with wide-open blue eyes, and flushed cheeks, and rosy lips, beating the air proudly with his clenched fist until he caught sight of the moody figure bending over the hearth.

He knit his flaxen brows, gravely considering it, then looked in his mother's face, with a crow of delight, and called out loudly:

"Papa! papa!"

For weeks past she had been trying to teach him to say that word—in vain as she believed.

Hearing it now, for the first time, from those innocent lips, she burst into tears again.

"Papa! papa!" cried the baby, gleefully, and reaching down from his mother's arms, he laid his soft hand upon the bowed head of the young man and patted his cheek.

"For his sake, Robert, if not for mine, come back to us," sobbed the poor young wife.

The stubborn heart melted beneath the baby's caress, and her own imploring tone.

"God forgive me! I have been very cruel to you, Cathy, but I'll try and make it up to you and the boy hereafter," said the young man, as he rose and gathered wife and child to his heart in a fond embrace.

Not long did they linger in the Dudley mansion after their reunion.

That same evening saw the wife and child established in the comfortable house far down the valley, where Robert Jordan had dwelt so long alone.

And when the "nine days' wonder was fairly over, the whole neighborhood rallied loyally around the still girlish wife, and gave her a kind and friendly welcome that she can never forget till her dying day.

It is six and twenty years since this true story was lived through by its different characters, among the fair Plymouth hills. I heard the story in my childhood, and it was recalled to my mind this day by seeing in a local paper the announcement of the marriage of "Robert Jordan, Junior, to Catharine, the only daughter of Truman and Alison Dudley, all of Plymouth."

Thus, in the second generation, the wound has been heafed, the old wrong has righted itself.

But Alison Dudley, who has been the happy wife of her cousin Truman for nearly five and twenty years, would only smile to-day if I should speak of that old romance before her, for she has entirely forgotten that she ever loved another than her own husband, I think.

But if I should speak of it to Cathy, the wife of Robert Jordan, I know well how fondly she would look at her "good man" beside the fire, and how she would whisper the one motto of her life—"Love wins love back again!"

Over a Mile a Minute.

The train leaving at 7:35 in the morning for New York, over the Pennsylvania Railroad, is among the fastest in the world. Indeed a portion of the distance is made at a rate scarcely attained by any road in Europe or America. The distance been West Philadelphia and Jersey City is eighty-nine miles, accomplished in one hour and fifty-four minutes, with a single stop, while the return is six minutes less, including two stops. This gives a rate, in going of nearly fifty miles and in returning of slightly more than fifty miles an hour, surpassing that of the celebrated Queen's mail between London and Holyhead, where the run of 264 miles occupies seven hours. At half past 7 o'clock Friday, when a Times man, by permission, boarded the engine at West Philadelphia depot, the steam guage marked 120 pounds and "still rising." Precisely five minutes later the bell clicked over the engineer's head, and almost simultaneously he gave a slight clutch of the lever and the train of four cars was off. It stopped at Germantown Junction thirteen minutes later. As soon as the engineer got clear of the suburbs she shrieked and bounded away at greater speed. About twenty minutes after, it wound its way through Bristol, and in still less time the iron bridge over the Delaware was sighted and Trenton was bisected at the same moderate speed which had been adhered to through Philadelphia. But it was necessary to do better in order to reach Jersey City, nearly sixty miles away, at the appointed minute. Trenton was scarcely passed when the engineer touched up his steed. Between the first two mile posts noted the distance was passed in sixty-three seconds; the next a little less and the third precisely sixty. Hurrah! The train was spinning along at the rate of a mile a minute. And yet everything proceeded with so much smoothness that it was impossible to appreciate the amazing swiftness. There was no unusual jolting and in the cars the passengers were smoking, dozing or reading, just as though it was an ordinary train in which they were riding. Just beyond Princeton the speed rose to a rate of a mile in fifty-eight seconds and continued it without diminution, except a slight "slowing up" at Monmouth Junction, until New Brunswick was in view. In this neighborhood, Conductor Silance, with watch in hand, carefully timed the train for three miles. The first was passed in fifty-four seconds, the second in fifty-two and the third in fifty. The last was seventy-two miles an hour. The puffs from the engine had become a continuous shuddering roar; the driving wheels were spinning around four hundred times a minute—a half dozen times a second—with centrifugal force that, it would seem ought to shatter their whizzing peripheries to atoms. The day was a hot one and the air was a dead, calm, but it rushed through the narrow door in front of the engine like a tornado. Small bridges were thundred over so quickly that they gave a single rumble as they whisked out of sight behind: the express train coming from the opposite direction flashed like a meteor in a single hot puff of air; you might yell to the engineer two feet distant, and yet he would only see your lips move, without hearing anything above the deafening roar of the engine, which drowns everything, excepting the shriek of the whistle. All the time the fireman steadily shovels in coal or climbs around the engine with oil can in hand, his clothing fluttering so fiercely in the wind that it seems in danger of being blown off. The engineer with his hand upon the lever, watches with a cat-like vigilance, the rails sweeping under his wheels. The whole train is constantly under his eye, and he never allows his attention to be diverted for an instant.

Hooker's Opinion of Grant and Sherman.

Here is what we find in the Brooklyn Eagle, being part of a long interview, in which fighting Joe Hooker gives his views of men and things. Here is what he thinks of Sherman and Grant:

"What made Sherman take such malicious pains, ten years after the war was over, and a sick crippled man to attack you in his Memoirs with such deliberation?"

"Oh, Sherman is a hard, cruel man, a tyrant in the small. He likes to be prodding people and persecuting the non-combatants. He had so little discernment that he thought abuse of me would pass with the country, but the reception of it by the people mortified his crazy mind. Probably he never did anything that gave him so much selfish repentance."

"Do you ever see him, General Hooker?"

"I visited Washington some time ago, and General Sherman called on me. Said I: 'Sherman, this is indeed queer. You, the general of the army, come to see me, who had no idea of calling on you. Why, Sherman, I'm sure we can't misunderstand each other. You have spared no pains to publish your want of appreciation of me, and I think I have been almost as frank about you.' Sherman was ashamed of himself; that was why he called."

"Do you rank Sherman in ability anywhere near his rank?"

"He had more disasters than any man I know of. His character and composition are nervous and uncertain, and he is tormented by a consciousness that the American nation has no confidence in his judgment, and would not keep him where he is in case of general danger. I regard him as responsible for the Indian atrocities taking place this fall on the plains. He possesses none of the magisterial, assuaging, wise sense which controls savages. His errors in the rebellion went the full swing of the pendulum, from gross military mistakes, such as the first expedition on Vicksburg, to gross civil blunders like the treaty with Joe Johnston. His resentments only magnify the original blunder, such as attempting to insult a great man like Stanton because Sherman had played the fool."

"Yet, General, how do you account for Grant's preference for Sherman?"

"That made him," said General Hooker. "Well, Sherman has a genius much like George Francis Trains's. He can talk and write raptuously, and yet have no sense. I am disposed to think that Grant, not possessing the power of expression, was taken with Sherman's aptness at writing, and thought he had better not antagonize his pen. Yet Sherman has never been loyal to Grant's kindness. I think Grant the abler and better of the two. As President of the United States, however, Grant was vulgar and incompetent."

Natural History—In Small Chunks, for Small People.

Detroit Free Press.

"What is this?"

"This is a cat. Do you see the beautiful curve to his back? If you continue to be a good boy you shall some day have a thousand cats."

"Are cats a useful animal?"

"Yes, very. If it wasn't for the cat every house would be overrun with canary birds."

"Are cats very brave?"

"Yes. They'll hang around a corner for four hours to get their claws into a poor little mouse, not one-fourth part of their size."

"What food do cats prefer?"

"A $20 mocking-bird is their first choice. If the family are not able to keep a mocking-bird the cat must put up with an oriole or a German canary. It is only when suffering for food a cat will accept of a sirloin steak."

"Cats can't sing, can they?"

"No, but, bless 'em! they keep trying to learn how. They have got so they can sound the first four notes on the scale, and they are determined to get the rest."

"What time do they sing the sweetest?"

"At night, between the hours of eleven P. M. and four A. M. You have probably read items about bold, bad men flinging boot-jacks, sticks of wood and other missiles at singing cats. Don't ever associate with such people. Cats have as much right in America as anybody else, and it is only the meanest kind of folks who will try to keep 'em from rising up in the world."

"How long do cats live?"

"Nobody knows, as no cat ever had a fair show to see how many years he could put in. After he has hung around one neighborhood for fifteen or twenty years some one murders him in cold blood."

"Does the fur of the cat contain electricity?"

"Yes, and it is a great wonder why some of those scientific men did not make use of the fact in searching for the clue to the telephone. There isn't much doubt that the day will yet come when a cat in Detroit, connected by a clothes-line with one in Chicago, will form a perfect telegraph line."

"Do cats suck children's breath?"

"They do. Mothers should let their children eat onions as a preventitive. Plug tobacco will answer the same purpose."

Business Law.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Signatures made with lead pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money paid is not legally conclusive.

The acts of one partner bind all the others.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A contract made with a minor is void. A contract made with a lunatic is void.

Agents are responsible to their principals for errors. Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of a firm.

A note given by a minor is void. A note obtain by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

If a note be lost or stolen, it does not release the maker; he must pay it.

An indorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with notice of its dishonor within twenty-four hours of its non-payment.

MACAULEY's prophecy is worth recalling about these times; "As long as you have a boundless extent of fertile, unoccupied land your laboring population will be far more at ease than the laboring population of the Old World; but the time will come when New England will be thickly settled, wages will be low and fluctuate, and sometimes many will be out of work. Then your institutions will be brought to a test. Hard times makes the laborer discontented and turbulent, and inclme him to listen with eagerness to agitators, who tell him that it is a monstrous iniquity for one to have a million while another can not get a full meal. When a legislature is to be chosen, on one side will be a statesman preaching patience, respect for vested rights, strict observance of public faith. On the other a demagogue ranting about the tyranny of capitalists and usurers, asking why anybody should be permitted to live in luxury while thousands of honest people are in want of necessaries. Who will be likely to be preferred by this discontented element, and what sort of a legislature will you be likely to expect? I fear in some such season of adversity spoliation will increase distress."

Phenomena of the Brain.

One of the most inconceivable things in the nature of the brain is that the organ of sensation should be insensible. To cut the brain gives no pain, yet in the brain alone resides the power of feeling pain in any other part of the body. If the nerve which leads from it to the injured part be divided, it becomes instantly unconscious of suffering. It is only by communication with the brain that any kind of sensation is produced, yet the organ itself is insensible. But there is a circumstance more wonderful still. The brain itself may be removed; may be cut away down the corpus calasum, without destroying life. The animal lives and performs all its functions which are necessary to simple vitality, but no longer has a mind, it can not think or feel; it requires that the food should be pushed into the stomach; once there it is digested and the animal will thrive and grow fat.

KENTUCKY sends a solid, able Democratic delegation to represent her in the next Congress. Hon. Oscar Turner, 1st district, Hon. James A. McKenzie, 2nd district, Hon. John W. Caldwell, 3d district, Hon. J. Proctor Knott, 4th district, Hon. Albert S. Willis, 5th district, Hon. John G. Carlisle, 6th district, Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn, 7th district, Hon. Phil. Thompson, 8th district, Hon. Thos. Turner 9th district, Hon. E. C. Phister, 10th district.

Out At Night.

Fathers and mothers, look out for your boys when the shadows of night have gathered around you! Where are they then? Are they at home at the pleasant social fireside, or are they running the streets? Are they gaining a street education? If so, take care; the chances of their ruin are many. There is scarcely anything so destructive to their morals as running abroad at night. Under the cover of darkness, they acquire the education of crime; they learn to be rowdish, if not absolutely vicious they catch up loose talk, they hear sinful thoughts, and they see obscene things, and they become reckless and riotous. If you would save them from vulgarity, save them from ruin, see to it that night finds them at home. More than one young man has told the chaplain of the State prison that here was the beginning of his downward course, that finally brought him to a felon's cell. Let parents solemnly ponder this matter, and do all they can to make home attractive to all the children, so attractive that the boys, will prefer it to roaming in the streets. There is no place like home, in more senses than one—certainly no place like home for boys in the evening.

IMPASSIONED eloquence is hardly an eccentricity; but no profession has furnished grander specimens of eloquence than the ministerial. When Whitefield preached in New York to the sailors he closed with the following bold apostrophe: "Well, my boys, we have a clear sky, and are making fine headway over a smooth sea, before a light breeze, and we shall soon lose sight of land. But what means the lowering of the heavens, and that dark cloud arising from beneath the western horizon? Hark! don't you hear the distant thunder? Don't you see those distant flashes of lightning? There is a storm gathering! Every man to his duty! How the waves rise and dash against the ship! The air is dark! The tempest rages! Our masts are gone! The ship is on her beam-ends! What next?" The listening tars, reminded of the former perils of the deep, arose and with united voices exclaimed: "Take to the long boat!"

"Poor" Dan. Rice.

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

Some heartless paragrapher thinks it would be easy enough for Dan. Rice to start a menagerie, because the wolf is always at his door. Rice, though poor enough, can never be troubled with the wolf at his door. His present wife was the only child of a wealthy banker in Girard, Pa., named O'Connell. They were married in the fall of 1861, it being a runaway match. Rice was then thirty-seven and his bride sixteen! Her father, a Presbyterian deacon, was serribly chagrined because the "idol of his heart and home" married a showman, and he refused to recognize them. At his death, however, he bequeathed his property to their son, Dan. Rice, Jr., whose mother has the benefit of the interest until the boy becomes of age. The property amounts to about $75,000. So don't worry yourselves over "poor" Dan. Rice.

THE Republican papers are taking great comfort from the idea that if the Presidential election were due now they might have a chance. But it is not due until two years from now, esteemed contemporaries, and your calculations about New York, California and other States are entirely too previous. When New York arouses herself she will shake you up worse than she did in 1876. As for California, the Democrats carried that State in 1877, but the late Senator Morton and the late Gorham effected a counting of 18,000 fraudulent votes in San Francisco alone. It was the crowning achievement of Morton's life, and he was even prouder of it than of the kiss of Hayes which fell upon him like a benediction from Uriah Heep, just before he died in the odor of Republican sanctity, digested by his vices.—*Albany Argus.*

THE Hon. Henry P. Fowlkes is our Floater by a large majority. He will make a splendid member. His friends will trot him out for the Speakership of the Lower House of our General Assembly. He is a man of great capacity and extensive acquaintance. We shall say more about this.—*Columbia Herald and Mail.*

A more able and capable presiding officer for the next House of Representatives could not be selected from among its members. Mr. Fowlkes is well posted in parliamentary matters, is quick and business-like in all he says and does, and is one of the most rapid and correct thinkers and workers to be found in the State. We hope his excellent abilities will be recognized by the House, and that he will be promptly elected Speaker.—*Franklin Review and Journal.*

Immigration to Tennessee.

Manchester (Tenn.) Guardian.

So far during this fall about a dozen families have moved into Coffee county from States north of the Ohio river, and all well satisfied with the change. Several other families are reported as on the way of fixing to start. If parties could dispose of their possessions North we should have hundreds of families coming in at once.

States in Debt and Out of Debt.

Springfield Republican.

It is interesting to observe how the area of economy is reducing the State debts and lengthening the list of States that bears no debt at all. Colorado, Deleware, Kentucky West Virginia and Wisconsin do not appear as debtor States at all. Then there are California, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Nebraska, Nevada, New Jersey, Oregon and Vermont whose debts are either very small and on the point of extinction by sinking funds, or are held in perpetual trust for school purposes or institutions. This makes 15 out of 38 virtually out of debt. To this may be added Minnesota and Mississippi, if both States had not repudiated just obligations. Of the indebted States, Massachusetts heads with a debt at the beginning of this year of $33,200,000, and a sinking fund of about 11,000,000, making a net debt of over $22,000,000. Pennsylvania has a total debt of about 23,000,000, which a sinking fund reduces $14,000,000. New York has paid off all but her canal debt of $3,000,000.

Medical Virtues of Onions.

A mother writes: "Once a week invariably, and generally when we had cold meat minced, I gave the children a dinner which is hailed with a delight, and looked forward to; this is a dish of boiled onions. The little things knew that they were taking the best medicine for expelling what most children suffer from, worms. Mine were kept free by this remedy alone. Not only boiled onions for dinner, but chives also they were encouraged to eat with bread and butter, for this purpose they had tufts of chives in their little gardens. It was a medical man who taught me to eat boiled onions as a specific for a cold in the chest. He did not know at the time, till I told him, that they were good for anything else."

CALIFORNIA is now shipping her honey direct to Germany and taking Limburger cheese in exchange. Sweets to the strong.

HENRY FRECH

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Dutch Bulbs,
Hyacinths,
Tulips and Crocuses,
Imported from Holland.
New Seed Rye,
Timothy Seed,
Red Top Seed,
Orchard Grass Seed,
Clover Seed.
Corn Shellers,
Feed Cutters,
Land Plaster,
Fertilizer for Wheat.

Call and see quality, and leave orders soon.
Oct. 12, 1878-tf

New Store.

I have transferred my business from New Providence to the new store-house on the old Franklin Hall stand, where I will keep on hand a full line of

House-Furnishing Goods,
STOVES, GRATES,
Castings, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.

Having associated with me in business, Mr. M. H. Malone, a No. 1 workman, we are prepared to do good work on reasonable terms.

Roofing, Guttering, Spouting, Galvanized Iron Cornices, and Sheet Iron Work

of all kinds promptly executed. I would respectfully inform my old customers that all orders left with T. P. Edlin, at my old stand in New Providence, will be promptly attended to.

Thanking my old friends and the public for past favors and hoping to receive a share of your patronage. I am, respectfully,

Cornelius Mehigan.

October 12, 1878-tf

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS! LOW PRICES!

W. H. McCAULEY, G. W. McCAULEY, R. H. POOLE,

Have formed a partnership under the name and style of

McCauley & Co.,

For the purpose of carrying on a

Mercantile Business

AT PEACHER'S MILLS,

And thankful for past favors, respectfully solict the patronage of our old friends and customers, and many new ones who will favor us.

We have adopted a STRICTLY CASH SYSTEM, and in no case will we make a bill for longer time than thirty days. By this means we will be able to sell you goods at extremely low figures. oct 2-2m

L. GAUCHAT.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

In V. L. Williams' Store,

Franklin St., Clarksville, Tenn.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Feb3-3m

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. 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

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

J. T. WARNER & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE FANCY GROCERS,

FOREIGN FRUITS, NUTS, CATSUP, AMERICAN AND ENGLISH PICKLES, SOUP STUFFS, FANCY SOAPS, CONDIMENTS, CIGARS, ETC.

CHOCOLATES, CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES, FLAVORING EXTRACTS, BAKING POWDERS, JELLIES & GRO-CERS' SUNDRIES.

ORDERS FOR WEST POINT WARE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

64 & 66 WEST PEARL STREET, CINCINNATI.

JOHN J. WEST,

Attorney at Law,

Office on Strawberry Alley,

CLARKSVILLE, - - - TENN.

Special attention paid to Collections.

Jan. 26, 1878-6m

Administratrix Notice.

Having qualified as Administratrix of the estate of N. J. Mills, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, duly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be forever barred. All persons owing said estate are requested to settle at once. MRS. M. E. MILLS,

October 19, 1878-4t Administratrix.

BUGGIES AT BOTTOM PRICES

B. F. Hardin & Co.,

(Successors to Elmridge & Million)

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES,

And Spring Wagons.

We now have in stock a superior class of Buggies, etc., that we offer at Reduced Prices, as we want to keep our men at work through the dull season. Examine our work and be convinced that what we say we mean. We use only the best material in the construction of our work. We have in stock a good lot of second-hand work at low prices. Old work taken in exchange as payment for new. Repairing done on the shortest notice and in the best manner.

Shop at the Old Baptist Church, corner Commerce and Third streets, Clarksville, Tenn.

June 29 1878-tf

LAND FOR SALE.

The Col. H. G. Davis farm, containing 440 acres as fine tobacco, wheat and corn land as any in Tennessee, located upon the edge of Stewart county, one-half mile from the Montgomery and one mile from the Christian county line, eighteen miles from New Providence and ten miles from the old Cumberland Rolling Mill, will be offered for sale on

Friday, January 3rd, 1879.

One-half of said land is in cultivation, and the balance in timber, consisting principally of black jack, red and white oak. This land will be sold at a great bargain as a whole, or, if desirable, may be divided into two or three parts. There are two improvements on the place, consisting of double and single log houses; five tobacco barns, stables, cribs, etc; two wells and a cistern, and a deep, clear pond for stock and fish; on the place is a young apple orchard in full bearing, also peaches. Terms easy, say one-third cash, balance in one and two years at six per cent. interest. If not sold privately before Friday, January 3d, 1879, we will sell said lands publicly on that day and if not sold, will be rented for the year 1879. Reason for selling: declining health and old age. Col. H. G. Davis, at Woodlawn, or myself, will take pleasure in showing the place at any time.

T. D. LEONARD, Real Estate Agent.

August 24, 1878-tds

FOR SALE.

A Nice Little Farm Located at Pea Ridge, on the Clarksville and Trenton Road,

containing 75 acres of land, about 40 acres in cultivation, the balance in good Red Oak timber. The farm under good fence and divided into five lots by cross fences. On the place is a good log house with four rooms, including kitchen and dining rooms. Also a splendid cistern, stable, meat house, etc. A fine selection of fruit, embracing apples, peaches, pears, plums, quinces, cherries, grapes, goose berries, in short everything of this sort suitable to the climate. On the place is a large and comfortable public school room, and a splendid school is kept there during the year. Every foot of the land is susceptible of good cultivation. It is one of the best locations in the county for either a school teacher or doctor, or a country store.

TERMS—$1,500; one-third cash, balance in one and two years, with good negotiable notes based on a lien and good securities.

Mr. Whitfield, on the premises, or myself, will take pleasure in showing the property at any time. T. D. LEONARD,

Oct. 12, 1878. Real Estate Agent.

N. V. GERHART'S

Cheap Cash Store

Has removed to the Hillman Block, in the storeroom formerly occupied by Jno. F. F. Couts as a Furniture Store. I will continue to sell at my usual low rates Dry Goods, Gent's and Boys' Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Notions, as well as a good stock of Laces and Embroideries, Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs, Underwear, Hosiery, Ties, Corsets, Ribbons, Towels, Hats, etc. With 27 years experience in the business I have found that the true way to success is to buy for cash and sell for cash. To the people of Clarksville and the surrounding vicinity I extend a kind invitation to give me a call, assured, as I am, that I will give them bargains.

aug17-3m. N. V. GERHART.

$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.

CLARKSVILLE FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP

COMMERCE STREET.

MANUFACTURE

Steam Engines, Saw Mills,

PLANTER'S PRIZE SCREWS

Machinery Repaired at Short Notice.

Call and see our

STEAM JET PUMP,

and throw away your cold water Pumps—no more use for them when you can do better.

WHITFIELD, BATES & CO.

Aug. 26, '71-tf

E. GAISSER,

BLACKSMITH

Ornamental and other Iron Works. All kinds of repairing done to order, Iron Fences cast, and wrought iron for houses and graveyards. Awning Frames, Iron Doors and Shutters. All kinds of house and other Blacksmithing done, also Key Fitting, etc. Orders solicited. I have a lot of different sized Strap Hinges on hand, which I will sell cheap.

Shop on First Street, bet. Commerce and Franklin, Clarksville, Tenn.

Nov. 24, 1877-3m

50,000 MEN WANTED

AT HATTLER'S.

I would respectfully inform the citizen of Clarksville and vicinity, that I have opened a Tailor shop on the corner of First and Franklin streets, and am prepared to make up work on short notice and in good style.

All Work made up in the Shop Guaranteed.

I have an experience of twenty-five years in cutting. My motto is to please the man I work for. Please give me a call.

Respectfully,

B. G. HATTLER.

August 18, 1877-1y

COAL! HAY!

You can buy Diamond Coal and Hay, at REDUCED PRICES, of

J. S. WOODSON & CO.

Office with Dr. Dunn, Franklin street near Third.

March 23, 1878-tf.

THE HOWE Sewing Machines

Are warranted for five years, and sell as low as any.

Office at C. MEHEGAN'S

FRANKLIN ST.

Next door to the Postoffice, Clarksville, Tenn.

F. W. Bostelmann,

April 27, 1878-tf AGENT.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required, we will start you $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

GEO. C. MARTIN, ED. C. CAMPBELL

Martin & Campbell,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

AND

Solicitors in Chancery,

CLARKSVILLE, - - - TENN.

Will practice in all the Courts of this and adjoining counties.

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

HOME ENTERPRISE!

Mrs. Isabella Driscol,

Agent for Madame DEMOREST'S FALL AND WINTER PATTERNS and Le Roy's Improved Common-sense Skirt 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 Wamsutta 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. Couts building, near Southern Hotel.

MRS. ISABELLA DRISCOL.

October 26, 1878-tf.

Oct., Nov., Dec., '78.

With our usual confidence in the judgment of the public to discriminate in favor of desirable goods and styles, we now with pleasure advertise our new and full stock of

Men's and Boys CLOTHING

at prices to suit everybody.

We promise everyone who buys from us the value of his money. Come and see.

Good Winter Suits from	$9 00 to $45 00
Good Winter Overcoats	5 00 to 30 00
Good Winter Undershirts	50 to 4 00
Good Winter Cott. F. Drawers	60 to 1 50
Good Umbrellas for Ladies and Gents	50 to 5 00

Substantial Jeans Pants and Cheviott Shirts for Laborers, and many other things of value to be sold very cheap for Cash.

Pitman & Lewis.

October 12, 1878-tf

W. S. KERR,

Carpenter and Builder,

of thirty years experience as CONTRACTOR and builder, of Huntsville and North Alabama, has permanently located in Clarksville, and invites those having work to be done in the city or vicinity to give him a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed as to prices and quality of work. Reference, Rev. J. R Plunimer, Female Academy. nov2-3m

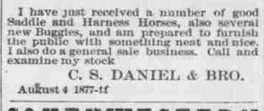
Executors' Notice.

Having qualified as the Executors of the Will of Hugh M. Drane, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against his estate to present the same, properly authenticated, to us, within the time prescribed by law for settlement, or they will be thereafter forever barred. All persons indebted to said estate will please call on us and make payment.

BETTIE W. DRANE, W. H. DRANE.

Nov. 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

SOUTHWESTERN PRESBYTERIAN UNIVERSITY

STEWART COLLEGE

Session 1878-9 Begins Sept. 2.

FACULTY:

Rev. J. B. SHEARER, D. D., President.
Rev. WM. FLINN, D. D., Professor of Metaphysics, Logic, Rhetoric, &c.
JAMES DINWIDDIE, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.
D. M. QUARLES, Grad. of University of Va., Professor of Latin, &c.
W. W. LEGARE, A. M., Professor of Greek, Natural Philosophy, &c.
S. J. COFFMAN, Grad. of University of Va., Professor of French, German and English.
J. W. CALDWELL, A. M., M. D., Prof. of Natural Sciences.
Biblical Course now taught by Rev. WM. FLINN, D. D.

TERMS:

Tuition :	$40 to $70 per Year.
Board :	$3 50 to $4 per week
Total Expenses,	$200 to $275.

PUPILS ENTER FOR YEAR.

(Forty weeks make the year.)

Send for a Catalogue. Address

Rev J. B. SHEARER, D. D.,

Aug. 10, 1878-3m. Clarksville, Tenn.

Hecla Coal.

Car load (side track) per bushel	14c
Car load (delivered) per bushel	15c
Wagon load per bushel	17c

B. F. POSTON, Agent.

August 10th, 1878—tf

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 Ennunciators 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 Drane, Wm. M. Beutel, 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

T. M. RILEY

ATTORNEY AT LAW

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Will practice in the Courts of Montgomery, Stewart and Houston counties.

Office up stairs, south side Strawberry St.

March 29 1878-tf

COAL! COAL!

St. Bernard Coal per car load, 15 cents per bushel.

St. Bernard Coal per wagon load, 17 cents per bushel.

Pittsburg Coal per car load, 18 cents per bushel.

Pittsburg Coal per wagon load, 20 cents per bushel.

F. P. GRACEY & BRO.

August 3d, 1878—3m

FOX & SMITH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE, IRON,

AND

**AGRICULTURAL IMPLE