

CLARKSVILLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 53--NO. 41.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1886.

WHOLE NO. 2,714.

Drugs, Paints, Varnishes, Window
Glass, Fire Proof Coal Oil,
Landreth's Garden Seeds!

At Wholesale and Retail at

OWEN & MOORE'S,

47 FRANKLIN STREET

Special attention given to the retail department, freshly ground
Spices, Black and Green Teas, the best in the market. Physicians
prescriptions carefully compounded day and night.

May 30, 1885--14

IMPORTANT.

The firm of Bowling & Willson, before the dissolution, bought
for the coming season their usual Large Stock of Ziegler and other
lines of Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Fine Shoes and Slippers, Children's School Shoes,

Men's, Youths' and Boys' FINE SHOES, John B. Stetson & Co.'s

FINE SOFT AND STIFF HATS,

Collars, Cuffs, Scarfs, Neckties, Underwear, Etc.

Of other manufacturers. None of the above orders could be can-
celed, as the goods were in the works, and many of them ready to
ship. No other house in Clarksville will receive a larger stock of
Boots, Shoes, Hats and Furnishing Goods than I will this season.

THERE WILL BE **\$20,000** WORTH OF
AT LEAST **BOOTS, SHOES, &**

That I have instructed H. B. Willson, S. R. Daly, M. L. Cross and
Willie Yates to sell at just sufficient profit to pay expense of selling
them. I don't want anything out of the business this year. My sole
object is to reduce the stock so I can close it out to another party
next year. I have no fine storehouse to blow about and pay big
rent for (I pay no rent.) Fine stores don't make goods any cheaper
or better, but on the contrary, it takes big profits to keep up fine
stores and make big displays, but I have the finest Shoes, Hats, etc.
So ponder well the above truths. Come and examine the stock,
and you will be convinced that this is no "cheap talk," but Cold
Facts, and that you can save from 25 cents to \$1.50 on every hat or
pair of shoes you buy this year.

Respectfully,

J. M. BOWLING.

February 26, 1886.—14.

STILL AHEAD!

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS

PREPARED PAINTS!

CALL ON

Lockert & Reynolds,

Sole Agents, for sample cards and full information.

FRANKLIN BANK.

FRANKLIN STREET,
Clarksville, Tenn.

BUYS & SELLS EXCHANGE

—ON—

NEW YORK, MEMPHIS,
NEW ORLEANS, CINCINNATI,
LOUISVILLE, NASHVILLE,
SAINT LOUIS

And all Accessible Points.

Prompt Attention to Collections,

W. S. POINDEXTER, Cashier.



Society in Washington.
Bill Nye, in Boston Herald.

I have just returned from a polite and
recherche party here. Washington is
the hot-bed of gayety, and general head-
quarters for the recherche business. It
would be hard to find a bontonger ag-
gregation than the one I was just at, to
use the words of a gentleman who was
there, and asked me if I wrote "The
Heathen Chinese."

He was a very talented man, with a
broad sweep of skull and a vague yearning
for something more tangible
—to drink. He was in Washington,
he said, in the interest of Mingo county.
I forgot to ask him where Mingo county
was. He took a great interest in
me, and talked to me long after he had
anything to say. He was one of those
fluent conversationalists frequently met
with in society. He used one of these
web-perfecting talkers—the kind that
can be fed with raw Roman punch, and
that will turn out punctuated talks, like
varnished sausages. Being a poor talker
myself, and more fluent as a listener,
I did not interrupt him. He said he
was sorry to notice that young girls
and their parents came to Washington
as they would a matrimonial market.

I am sorry also to hear it. It pained
me to know that young ladies should
allow themselves to be bamboozled into
matrimony. Why was it, I asked, that
matrimony should ever single out the
young and fair?

"Ah," said he, "it is indeed rough!
He then breathed a sigh that shook
the foliage of a speckled geranium
near by, and killed an artificial catapil-
lar that hung on its branches.

"Matrimony is all right," said he "if
properly brought about. It breaks my
heart though to see how Washington is
used as a matrimonial market. It
seems to me almost as if these here
young ladies were brought here like
slaves and exposed for sale." I had not
noticed that they were somewhat ex-
posed, but I did not know they were
for sale. I asked him if the waist of
party dresses had always been so sadly
in the minority, and they said they had.

I danced with a beautiful young lady
whose trail had evidently caught on the
doorway. She hadn't noticed it till she
had walked out partially through her
costume.

I do not think a lady ought to give too
much thought to her apparel, neither
should she feel too much above her
clothes. I say this in the kindest spirit,
because I believe that man should be
a friend to woman. No family circle is
complete without a woman. She is like
a glad landscape to the weary eye.
Individually and collectively, women is
a great adjunct of civilization and pro-
gress. The electric light is a good thing,
but how pale and feeble it looks by the
light of a good woman's eyes. The
telephone is a great invention. It is a
good thing to talk at and murmur into
and deposit profanity in; but to take
up a conversation and keep it up and
follow a man out through the front
door with it, the telephone has still
much to learn from woman.

It is said our government officials are
not sufficiently paid, and I presume
that is the case. So it will be necessary
to economize in every way; but why
should wives concentrate all their econ-
omy on the waist of a dress? When
chest protectors are so cheap as they
now are, I hate to see people suffer, and
there is more real suffering, more pri-
vation and more destitution, pervading
the Washington scapular clavicle this
winter than I ever saw before.

But I do not hope to change this cus-
tom, though I spoke to several ladies
about it and asked them to think over
it. I do not think they will. It seems
almost wicked to cut off the best part
of a dress and put it on the other end of
the skirt, to be trodden under feet of
men, as I may say. They smiled good
humoredly at me as I tried to impress
my views upon them, but should I go
there next season and mingle in the
mad whirl of Washington, those fair
women are mingling in said mad whirl,
I presume that I will find them clothed
in the same gaslight waist, with trim-
mings of real vertebrae down the back.

Still what does a man know about
the proper costume for woman? He
knows nothing whatever. He is in
many ways a little inconsistent. Why
does a man frown on a certain costume
for his wife and admire it on the first
woman he meets? Why does he fight
shy of religion and Christianity and
talk very freely about the church, but
get mad if his wife is an infidel?

Crops around Washington are look-
ing well. Winter wheat, crocuses and
indefinite postponements were never
in a more thrifty condition. Quite a
number of people are here who are
waiting to be confirmed. Judging from
their habits they are lingering around
here in order to become confirmed
drunkards.

I leave here to-morrow with a large,
wet towel in my plug hat. Perhaps I
should have said nothing on this dress
reform question while my hat is fitting
me so immediately. It is seldom that
I step aside from the beaten path of rec-
titude, but last evening, on the way
home, it seemed to me that I didn't do
much else but step aside. At these parties
no charge is made for punch. It is
perfectly free. I asked a colored man
who was standing near the punch bowl,
and who replenishes it ever and anon,
what the damage was, and he drew him-
self up to his full height.

Possibly I did wrong, but I hate to
be a burden on any one. It seemed odd
to me to go to a first class dance and
find the rum and the band and the sup-
per paid for. It must cost a good deal
of money to run this government.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts,
Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fe-
ver Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands,
Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions,
and positively cures Piles, or no
pay required. It is guaranteed to give
perfect satisfaction, or money refunded.
Price 25 cents per box. For sale by
Owen & Moore.

ERIN, TENN.

Democratic County Convention to Nomi-
nate Delegates to the Judicial Con-
vention.

At a county convention held in the
Court House at Erin, Tenn., yesterday
at 1 o'clock p. m., S. M. Wilson, Esq.,
chairman of the county executive com-
mittee called the convention to order,
and stated the object of calling the con-
vention, which was to appoint delegates
to the State Judicial Convention to
meet at Nashville on the 9th proximo,
to nominate candidates for the supreme
court of Tennessee. On motion, Hon.
H. H. Buquo was elected chairman, and
J. W. McDonald secretary. After a
few brief and appropriate remarks the
chairman announced the convention
ready for business. On motion a com-
mittee of five were appointed to select
delegates, who reported the following
as delegates:

District No. 1, I. N. McKinnon and
S. W. Kelley, alternate.

District No. 2, John Largent, and
Jas. W. Cook, alternate.

District No. 3, S. M. Wilson and R.
E. Walpole, alternate.

District No. 4, J. S. Lee and V. R.
Harris, delegates, and Sam Wicham and
G. H. McAuley, alternates.

District No. 5, W. T. Pollard and C.
Bilby, alternates.

District No. 6, W. H. Rice and Perry
Potter, alternate.

District No. 7, J. M. Collins and Geo.
Jackson, alternate.

District No. 8, W. H. Griffin and
Wm. E. Beard, alternate.

On motion, the chairman and secreta-
ry were added to the reported list of
delegates.

On motion, the delegates were in-
structed by the unanimous voice of the
convention to cast the vote of Houston
county solid for the Hon. Horace H.
Lurton as their first choice for supreme
judge from the middle division. And
the delegates were further instructed
that in the event any of the delegates
should fail from any cause to attend the
convention that those of the delegates
who are present shall cast the entire
vote of Houston county.

Strong Testimony From The Pulpit.

My little daughter, Manda, was affect-
ed with scrofula since birth. The glands
of the neck were enlarged and fearfully
ulcerated, and for a long time had an
offensive scrofulous discharge there-
from. In March last I commenced giv-
ing her S. W.'s Specific, and by the time
she had taken the third bottle she was
entirely cured. For four months past
she has not had a symptom, and her
general health is sound and perfect.

I. H. STRICKLAND.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 6, 1885.
[Mr. Strickland is a Methodist min-
ister who is well known in this city.]

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases
mailed free.

Address THE SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3
Atlanta, Ga. 157 W. 23d St., N. Y.

Shocked The Divine.

A prominent divine was the invited
guest of Mr. B. and family, Miss Alice,
the charming daughter of the host was
gracing the festivity, and said impulsively:

"Oh, mother, I've been roasting up in
my room all afternoon. It's hotter
than—"

"Alice!" said the father sternly.

"I say it's hotter than—"

"Alice!" said her mother, excitedly,
and the divine looked at her in alarm."

"I say it's hotter than I ever saw it
before," continued the young lady
coolly, "and I just sat there without a
thing on—"

"Oh, Alice," said her father in alarm.
This time the divine was thoroughly
frightened.

"I just sat there without a thing
on—"

"Oh, Alice!" said the mother almost
crying.

"I say I just sat there," continued
the girl, not noticing the interruptions,
"I just sat there without a thing on ex-
cept my very lightest summer cloth-
ing, and read my Bible all afternoon.
Will you have more soup, doctor?"

FRIGHTFUL CATARRH.

Pieces of Bone.

For four years I have been afflicted
with a very troublesome catarrh of the
head. So terrible has its nature been
that when I blew my nose small pieces
of bone would frequently come out of
my mouth and nose. The discharge
was scrofulous, and at times exceedingly
offensive. My blood became so impure
that my general health was greatly im-
paired, with poor appetite and worse di-
gestion.

Numerous medicines were used with-
out relief, until I began the use of B. B.
B., and three bottles acted almost like
Magic. Since their use not a symptom
has returned, and I feel in every way
quite restored to health. I am an old
citizen of Atlanta, and refer to almost
any one on Butler street, and more par-
ticularly to Dr. L. M. Gillian, who
knows of my case.

Mrs. ELIZABETH KNOTT.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused
in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the
remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Cor-
ley, who was so helpless he could not
turn in bed, or raise his head; every-
body said he was dying of consump-
tion. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New
Discovery was sent him. Finding relief,
he bought a large bottle and a box
of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the
time he had taken two boxes of Pills
and two bottles of the Discovery, he
was well and had gained in flesh thirty-
six pounds. Trial bottles of this
Great Discovery for Consumption free
at Owen & Moore's.

Three buttoned Berlin gloves at 10
cts. per pair. E. GLICK.

SPRING.

BESSIE CHANDLER IN THE CENTURY.

As little children gather round their mother,
And beg her a familiar tale to tell,
One that is dearer far than any other,
Because so often heard and known so well;

And as they watch her, prompting should
she falter,
And any variation quickly see,
And say, "Don't tell it so, don't change and
alter,
We want it just the way it used to be,"—

So do we come to thee, O Nature—Mother,
And never tire of listening to thy tales.
Tell us thy spring-time story now, no other—
That hath a wondrous charm, which never
fades.

Tell it with all the old-time strength and
glory,
Fill it with many a happy song and shout;
Don't miss one bird or blossom in the story,
Don't leave one daffodil or daisy out.

Tell us each shade in all the trees soft green-
ing,
Don't skip one blade of grass, one bee, one
wren,
Each little thing has grown so full of mean-
ing,
In the dear story we would hear again.

O Mother Nature! thou art old and hoary,
And wonderful and strange things thou
canst tell;
But we, like children, love the spring-time
story,
And think it best, because we know it well.

A SOUTHERN GIRL.

BY SAMUEL M. PECK.

Her dimpled cheeks are pale;
She's a lit of the vale,
In a mist or a lawn
She is fairer than the dawn
To her beaux.

Her boots are slim and neat—
She is vain about her feet,
She amputates her 's,
But her eyes are like the stars
Overhead.

On a balcony at night
With a fleecy cloud of white,
I found her hair—
Her grace, ah! who could paint?
She would fascinate a saint,
I declare.

'Tis a matter of regret
She's a bit of a coquette
From I sing;
On her cruel path she goes;
With half a dozen beaux
To her string.

But let that all pass by,
And her maiden moments fly
Dew empearled;
When she marries, on my life,
She will make the dearest wife
In the world.

JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE.

LYNN UNION.

The literary fellow who can write as Howells
in a liney-woolsey dialect as limp as cotton
tows, and who mouths his loud produc-
tions, omitting all the vowels:
Kill him off, kill him off!

The Amazonian woman with preponderance
of muscle, quick to raise the warlike totem
for a sanguinary totem, who can the timid
little man intimidate and muzzle:
Kill her off, kill her off!

The sentimental languisher, so saccharine
and gracious, to whom a healthy, man-like
tone is rude and contumacious, who lives
on saps and platitudes and old saws saponi-
cious:
Kill him off, kill him off!

The loud-spread-eagle demagogue who howls
in tones of thunder, who declares our con-
stitution a monstrous blunder, who lives in
private affluence, and feeds on public pub-
lic plunder:
Kill him off, kill him off!

The irascible erratic who is cursed with indig-
estation, and who hurls his loud anathemas
of most profane suggestion, and is always
in the windward side of every current ques-
tion:
Kill him off, kill him off!

All adventurers and embryos of manifold de-
scription, who live in idleness and thus in-
crease the world's affliction, oh, gently hus-
tle them away without superfluous friction:
Kill them off, kill them off, kill them off!

WHAT SANK THE OREGON.

A beautiful damsel in wrapper and slipper
Sat on the deck of a fast sailing clipper,
And many a question she put to the skipper.

She told him she never had been on the
ocean,
And asked him if he had any sort of a notion
What kept the old thing in eternal com-
motion.

She piled him with questions that none could
reply to,
But still the old skipper would politely try to,
And once in a while the old rascal would lie,
too.

"What think you ran into and sank the Cun-
arder?"
The skipper looked up and appeared to regard
her
As if he were sorry her question weren't hard-
er.

"Why, bless ye," he said as he glanced at
the spanker
And motioned a sailor to stand by the an-
chor,
"Twas water, I reckon, that ran into and
sank her."

Have used Tongaine for neuralgia in
the head with satisfactory results. The
pain gradually disappears under its ad-
ministration.

J. R. Busick, M. D. Judson, Sullivan
county, Mo.

Lawrenceburg Democrat: A great
deal has been written as to men for
Supreme Judges. We have only this
to say; that we think the ruling idea of
putting young men on the supreme
bench is founded in wisdom. We have
no particular choice outside of one gen-
tleman who has been frequently and fa-
vorably spoken of. We allude to Hon.
H. H. Lurton of Clarksville. He is a
man of profound legal learning, full of
activity, vim and energy, and Lawrence
county would do well to instruct her
delegates to cast her vote for him as one
of the men who are to make up the Su-
preme bench.

"He jests at scars that never felt a wound."
They that are well need no medicine.
Those suffering with blood poison, indig-
estation and loss of appetite, can be re-
stored to perfect health, by taking, after
each meal, Brown's Iron Tonic. Price
\$1.00 per bottle. For sale by Owen &
Moore.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the
errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous
weakness, early decay, loss of
manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that
will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE.
This great remedy was discovered by a
missionary in South America. Send a
self-addressed envelope to the Rev.
JOSEPH T. LEMAN, Station D, New York
City. oct 3-ly

Let June Bring its Fruit to You.

With its proverbial certainty, the 191st
Grand Monthly Drawing of the world-
renowned Louisiana State Lottery came
off at noon, on Tuesday, April 13th,
1886, at New Orleans, La., superintend-
ed by Gen'l. G. T. Beaufort of La.,
and Jubal A. Early of Va., the Com-
missioners officially selected. The re-
sult is briefly chronicled thus: Ticket
No. 25,244 (sold in fifths at one dollar
each) drew the First Capital Prize of
\$75,000—one-fifth was held by Theodore
Leutz, a well known restaurant keeper,
No. 8 Williams Court, the caterer for
the Sherman House Boston, Mass., and
paid to him by express; another fifth
was held by R. F. Bacon, a well known
citizen of Portland Me., for a small
syndicate of five friends; another was
sold to Ernest Anty, a prominent en-
graver of No. 321 Baronne and Felicity
Sts.; another by John Daste, a saloon
keeper, at the corner of Clara and Cal-
liepe Sts.—the last three named all live
in New Orleans, La. No. 11,545 drew
the Second Capital prize of \$25,000 and
was also sold in fifths at one dollar each
—one-fifth to L. G. French of Coles-
burg, Ky.; one to Henry Lotz of Peter-
son, N. J.; one to Jno. H. Manning,
Toledo, O.; one to a party in Guatemala,
Central America; one to Joseph Placet,
716 Case St., Davenport, Iowa; other
fifths to parties in Detroit, Mich.; No.
78,786 drew the Third Capital Prize of
\$10,000, also sold in fifths at one dollar
each—one-fifth to Miss Annie Burke of
Washington City, D. C.; one to Christ
Haese of Washburn, Ills.; one to Miss
M. Mueller, No. 386 Division Street,
Chicago, Ills.; others to parties in Gal-
veston, Texas, and Spring City, Nevada.
Nos. 8,688 and 52,139 drew each one of
the Fourth Prizes of \$6,000, and were
sold in fifths at one dollar each, went
hither and yon all over the world; New
York City, Brooklyn, Pinkneyville and
Arenville, Ills., etc., etc., and so it
went until the whole \$285,500 was scat-
tered. The next drawing will be the
193d Grand Monthly and Extraordinary
Quarterly Drawing on June 15th, when
\$522,500 will be distributed. For any
information apply to M. A. Dauphin,
New Orleans, La.

The Fashions.

From Godey's Lady's Book.

Very pale shades of pink are again
fashionable.

Red gold brooches have rich floriated
designs in white.

Skirts of walking dresses still con-
tinue to clear the ground easily.

Bright red and scarlet correspond
with the bright red wraps worn.

Heavy cord and braid trimmings, a
la militaire are fashionable for jackets.

Amber beads are in great favor for
bonnet trimmings upon the new spring
importations.

Gold filigree brooches, with hoop
earrings to correspond, are again fash-
ionable, and are usually becoming.

Silk promises to be in greater favor
than for many years, especially good
grades of black silk with high luster.

Silk costumes are liberally covered
with lace, which is shirred on and
looped, draped, festooned and arranged
in jabots with ribbon and large beads.

Crape dresses of lighter quality than
any Canton crape are the first choice for
summer silk dresses. These come in
the Mikado designs, and hieroglyphics
over them.

Pale pink tulle ruches are becoming
in the neck and sleeves of colored or
black silk dresses. Blue and cream
color are also used; the former is not,
however, as generally becoming.

Lace-covered parasols, with lining to
match the color in hat, and a large bow
of ribbon of the same color on the han-
dle, is considered a necessary adjunct to
a fashionable costume.

Dark navy blue canvas grenadine with
hair stripes of white is used for the
basque and skirt of dresses that have
plain blue canvas draperies. A soft
vest or plastron of dull red Japanese
crinkled silk crape or of India silk may
be added to such a dress for a very
young lady.

Sashes are very largely imported, and
are found in some guise on most of the
cotton dresses. They are used in con-
trasts of color that seem exaggerated to
plain tastes, such as bright scarlet satin
ribbons on dark blue steens, or somber
brown watered ribbon on plain pink
mull dresses.

Bonnets made entirely of ribbon
loops are pretty trifles, but rather more
cosily than they seem at a first glance,
for the ribbon is remorselessly cut, and
is sewn to the foundation regardless of
quantity. However, they may be made
cool by using a thin lining, and they are
not near as heavy as many varieties of
straw.

The Blair Bill and Democracy.

The Columbia Herald avers that the
Nashville Union is endeavoring to make
the Blair bill the test of democracy in
Tennessee. It looks a little that way.—
—Obion Democrat.

The Union has preached, pleaded and
prayed, screamed it through the hills-tops
and shrieked it through the valleys,
that the American was forever wrong
and cruel to its own party in saying
"the Blair Bill is a Republican
scheme." The Union showed that
eighteen out of twenty-four democratic
senators favored it. It protested against
surrendering all the credit of this ben-
eficent measure to the republicans. It
protested against having democracy
arrayed against popular education. But
it never said it was a democratic test.
In its very nature it can not be a dem-
ocratic or a republican measure, but the
democratic party can be a Blair bill
party. The party joins the bill and not
the bill the party. If a democrat, a re-
publican, a negro or a white man, is a
candidate, and opposes it, he is against
his people and his country and deserves
to be beaten. We do not make it the
test of democracy—we make it the test
of loyalty to home and country and to
our own children.