

THE CHRONICLE.

W. J. BROADDUS, Editor.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S RECEPTION.

The President and his wife were greeted at Nashville with an ovation worthy of the nation's chief, the man, and also of the proverbial hospitality of the gallant old volunteer State. The city was everywhere decorated in holiday attire, and these decorations were so rich, so unique and so profuse as almost to remind the visitor of a fairy dream. And the crowd visiting the city to welcome the distinguished guests of the State is said to have been absolutely enormous. The hotels were packed full, the visitors in some cases petitioning the citizens for the privilege of shelter from the night air and many were forced to walk the streets all night. Though the most liberal preparations were made to meet the anticipated demand, many failed to get anything to eat; even the supplies provided by the eating stands ran short before the unprecedented demand of that surging, excited and enthusiastic multitude.

The President and his wife arrived at Belle Meade, the residence of Gen. W. H. Jackson, about six miles south of Nashville, at 9:15 o'clock p. m., where he and his lady spent the night, on Saturday evening at p. m., where they remained in the strictest privacy, enjoying a much needed rest from the fatigue of a journey which has been almost continuous since they started out. At Belle Meade they were treated to a sight of the fine horses and also of a herd of 200 deer. They took lunch on Sunday at the Hon. Howell E. Jackson's and in the evening visited the venerable Mrs. Polk, where they were hospitably received and entertained with the distinction worthy of the occasion. Returning to Belle Meade they spent another night of quiet and repose and entered the city on the next morning where they were received by a procession, civic and military, in carriages, on horseback and afoot, such as never before graced the streets of Nashville, and entered from the depot, where they were received by a delegation of prominent citizens in carriages, and accompanied by a procession, first to the West Side Club Rooms and from thence to Vanderbilt University where they were received in a welcoming address by Chancellor Garland, which were acknowledged by the President with a graceful bow. The procession then proceeded through the various streets marked out in the program, accompanied by an immense throng of cheering people, bands of music, firing of cannons and civil and military turnouts, showing all along the line the wildest enthusiasm, to the public square, where a little daughter of A. J. McWhirter, Esq., assisted by little Eugene Harris, stepped from the ship of State, "Francis Cleveland," and presented Mrs. Cleveland with an elaborate floral anchor, with beautiful and appropriate inscriptions. From this point the procession moved through various streets to the Maxwell House, where Mrs. Cleveland alighted. The President and his escort continued their march until about 1:20 o'clock a. m., when the party entered the capitol grounds, where speeches of welcome were made by Gov. Taylor, Mayor Kercheval and Col. Co'yar, which were responded to in fitting and happy terms by President Cleveland. After a short reception in the rotunda of the capitol, the Presidential party took the train at 12 p. m. for Atlanta. The speeches were heard by only comparatively few persons, as the capitol ground enclosure was found too small to contain the enormous crowd.

The high tariff organs are in the habit of using the catchword "diversifying the industries of the country." This is a very good idea. By all means let us diversify if it will pay to do it. But don't let us diversify by putting our hands in everybody's pockets, taking therefrom their hard earnings and giving them to somebody else to diversify with. Every man do his own diversifying and nobody is hurt.

Of Interest to All.

The United States Civil Service Commission will hold an examination at Nashville, Oct. 25, 1887, for all who wish to qualify themselves or appointments to clerkships in the various departments of the Government at Washington. The examinations are open alike to both sexes and will be held in one of the rooms of the Custom House in the morning.

Go and see what bargain you can get at R. S. Broadbuss.

INSIDE FACTS.

OBSERVED AND GLEANED HERE AND THERE.

A Chronicle Reporter attends church and hears many things—his ups and downs and haps and mishaps—things and people.

The Clarksville whispering association which is composed of a bevy of pretty young ladies, very innocently occupied pews immediately behind me at the Baptist church last Sunday night. The communications of the various members were quite entertaining from the fact that I got onto the advance particulars of about a dozen weddings that are to occur the coming winter, but as there are many hearts that would bleed in profusion were I to print the particulars at this time, the entire report will be reserved as "live matter" to be used at the proper time. The association had much fun at the report of one of the members who told of the comical way that her neighbor made batter cakes; how the frost bitten flies tumbled from the ceiling into the batter much faster than they could be picked out. One of the members told about the miserable condition she had found her winter hose in, a few days since when it was necessary to put on heavier wear. There was a handbox full of woolen stockings eaten into small bits by moths and not even a single pair could be picked out in good condition. The moths had also gnawed one of her silver garter buckles in two. Several other interesting topics were dissected in great style; but during all the time the whispering society was transacting its business, Bro. Case never flinched in his sermon.

My shins are skinned almost from my feet to the knees, and I am tempted to bring suit for damages against the Electric Light Company and nearly everybody in the city who are erecting new buildings. You see my business as a Chronicleizer keeps me on the streets at night, and the glare of the electric light rather blinds me. Well, when rushing along the pavements in this partially helpless condition, I run into piles of brick, dirt and building material piled up on the sidewalks and several times have had close calls for my life. I have fallen into cellars, stepped into holes and stumbled against the ends of planks in wooden sidewalks so often that I am used to it and always fall on my soft side now. Why, the other night when I went home my handiandy levelled a shot gun on me, thinking I was a tramp, when the fact was I had only fallen into one of these holes and mashed my nose, stained my eyebrows and crawled out looking like a victim to the dukes of John L. Sullivan. This state of affairs in Clarksville should be sat down upon by Mayor Smith and the aldermen. It's a horrible thing to cripple up a newspaper reporter, but it don't make any difference about young ladies and the common public generally.

I am not much of a growler, but there is a nuisance at the Opera House that my friend, James T. Wood, ought jump on real hard with both feet. I refer to the aristocrats who occupy the balcony, where they eat peanuts and throw the hulls down in the parquette among the pretty feathers and fuzz on the ladies' tiny hats. These innocent hats should not be made the receptacles of trashy peanut hulls and bits of the evening programme the boys tear up. I saw one young fellow up in the sky parlor the other night with a gumbo shooter and he was sending wet wads at the prettiest girl in the house. She enjoyed the joke for a long time, but got mad when a soft, mushy wad struck her nose amidship and straddled it. He might as well have blown his breath in her face as do such a trick as that. Next time he does it I'll bounce him myself if her head is too lazy to resent the insult.

It is always possible to identify a young man that is badly in love. Yesterday a dapper youth with considerable energy rushed into the post-office vestibule and dropped a handful of greenbacks into the letter box and pocketed three letters that he had in the other hand. He would have left under the impression that he put the letters in and pocketed the money if I had not told him the difference. I think it is dangerous for merchants to send these fizzle-sprung young men to the postoffice, for half the time they don't know what they doing.

I think old lady Justice who occupies such an exalted position on the edge of the Court House roof, on the Second street side, should by all means have her face and hands washed. There is no doubt of the fact that this great old woman would attend to her own toilet; but good

gracious, She can't get down to do it, and the Court House janitor fails to wait on her as she should be. I expect the old lady will be ashamed of herself when that bewitching chambermaid poses from the roof of the new Arlington hotel just across the street. Just think of the comparison: A chambermaid in pure white on one side of the street, and old mother Justice on the other side covered with coal dust. The public building commissioners should by all means buy a barrel of soft soap and send it up to Mrs. J.

Somebody has sent me an anonymous communication asking me to write a funny article on tobacco. I would like to do so, but for my life I can't see anything amusing in the juicy plant. In old times I am told that it made the Indians grin to see it, but for me, oh gracious, its nasty. My correspondent will have to give me something easy. The only thing I can see funny about tobacco is when the bald head society is grinding it between their teeth at the theatre and squirting the juice onto the ladies' fine dresses, making them look as if cows had sneezed wet bran upon them.

Washing out the mouth with a sponge swab is a new wrinkle school marm has adopted for getting rid of "white lies" in children. I don't think this feature has been established in the schools of Clarksville yet, but I am told that is a sure cure for all kinds of foul articulation. The boy or girl who gets the mouth swabbed out one time in public, is rather certain to keep the teeth clinched afterwards. I don't recommend the remedy, however, for fear some policeman might try it on me for lyir g a little.

School boys are sometimes troublesome and we have one of that kind at our house. Yesterday he asked me if this sentence was correctly written: "John said that, that that, that that boy parsed, was not the that that he was told to parse." I told him it was correct and he said he could not see how sensible English could be made of it. He is a Dummy for anybody can see that it is absolutely good grammar.

I like plucky girls, but the idea of every young lady in the land combining their courage to constantly bang Miss Pie Ann Orr makes me feel like going to her rescue. She was at home the other day with her face pawed awfully; still she ought to make a good defense as she has four legs and very well regulated pedals. She never kicks, however, and everything with her is musically inclined.

It is announced that three disinterested ladies are to be the judges at the baby show this afternoon. Now suppose they are to judge boy babies. I'd like to know how ladies could make better judges than men. I'd like to be one of the judges myself therefore I think the show folks are a little previous in giving all the luxuries to the ladies. But as it is as it is, I say let 'er go Mrs. Gallagher!

Near the passenger depot the other day a very pretty redheaded young lady passed hurriedly by where I was standing, so I thought the inevitable white horse was surely near. I looked, and to my surprise saw two white mules, but no horse. I expect the white horse was in some stable near by anticipating that mahogany top as it flitted past.

The demand for a fresh poem induces me to say that next week I will produce an effusion entitled "When the babe begins to cry." It will be dedicated to all parties contemplating matrimony.

A Fatal Accident.

On Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, little Harmon Seay, a year and a half old son of Mr. Arthur Seay, who lives in District No. 9, this county, and a grandson of Mr. J. A. Seay, proprietor of the Seay House in Erin Tenn., while eating walnuts on the hearth by the fire, had his dress to catch fire and was burned to death before the accident was discovered or assistance could be rendered. His remains were carried to Erin for interment. The grief stricken parents have the warmest sympathy of their neighbors.

Notice.

Mr. W. H. B. Hill will be in Clarksville in a few days to attend all orders for tuning pianos by mail or otherwise. Mr. Hill is employed by the principal musical talent in Middle Tennessee, and all who are competent judges of good harmony and cord are well pleased with his work. Give him your orders and you will have your instruments perfectly tuned.

MANY MATCHES.

The Silken Bands Woven During the Past Week.

BATES-SMITH.

Mr. Florence Bates and Miss Mollie Smith were married at the residence of Mrs. Little on Wednesday night the 19th inst. Mr. Bates is a well known and prominent business man of the firm of Whitefield, Bates & Co., and enjoys an enviable reputation and position socially and commercially. His bride is in every way qualified to crown his life with happiness and to share with him the vicissitudes of fortune. She is a young lady of high character and personal attractions, of a most excellent and amiable disposition, and a pure and blameless life. She is the granddaughter of the venerable Mrs. Little, who has been connected with the history of Clarksville for nearly half a century, and has always been considered an estimable lady. The CHRONICLE offers cordial congratulations.

The E. C. Bates' Orchestra made excellent music for the wedding, and the guests were regaled with an excellent banquet. It was an enjoyable occasion, and everybody came away well pleased.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. J. A. Smith, and the sister of Mr. Geo. H. Smith, both of Erin.

GHOULSON-KEESE.

Alex R. Ghoulson Esq., and Miss Virginia J. Keese, both of this city, were united in matrimony at Richmond street Christian church, Cincinnati, Ohio, on Thursday October, 20, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Alex is a popular and promising young attorney of this city who has many friends, and bids fair to win both fame and fortune in the profession of his choice. Certainly he has already won a very fair and lovely bride. She is a favorite in Clarksville society in which she is admired and respected for her beauty, amiability and many virtues and accomplishments.

We venture the assertion that there has no couple been married in mahy a day, of Clarksville's sons and daughters, who have had more well wishers, or who will be more generally and heartily congratulated, in which the CHRONICLE heartily joins.

BAXTER-TALLEY.

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. George Talley, on the Southside, on Wednesday, Oct. 12th, Mr. Robert O. Baxter and Miss Emma A. Talley. We extend to the bride and groom the CHRONICLE's warmest congratulations and wish them much happiness.

BEDWELL-INGRAM.

At the residence of Mr. Ingram, near St. Pethlehem, this county, on the 12th inst., Mr. W. B. Bedwell to Miss Mattie Ingram, Squire Walthal officiating. This young couple are worthy of the greatest happiness and prosperity during their life journey and we sincerely wish they may enjoy it.

BELLAMY-METCALF.

Mr. Sterling Bellamy and Miss Jessie Metcalf were married on Thursday of last week, at White Chapel, by the Rev. W. B. Anderson. If the CHRONICLE by wishing could procure them a peaceful and joyous voyage across the sea of matrimony they would have it, and not a care, or trouble, or storm would cross its cheerful pathway.

EVERY wife and mother in the country should know the great value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier. It gives tone, health, and strength, to the vital organs, corrects all irregularities, and expels impurities from the system. Young and old use it. Price \$1.

ENGLISH SPAIN Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and, Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Stiles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted by Owen & Moore Druggists, Clarksville, Tennessee.

For Rent—The convenient and comfortable cottage on Greenwood Avenue, now occupied by Len H. Smith. It has three rooms besides dining-room, kitchen and pantry. A good garden attached. Possession given Oct. 1. For further information, apply to J. A. Grant. Sept. 17, 1887.

Itch and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other—this never fails. Sold by Owen & Moore.

CLOAKS.

The finest stock of seal plush cloaks and jackets, ulsters, misses and infants' cloaks in the city can be found at Mrs. Hodgson & Maguire's. tf

PRETTIEST line of Gingham and Calicos in the city can be found at R. S. Broadbuss'. tf

MILLENNY.

If you want a pretty and stylish bonnet or hat, you can get them at Mrs. Hodgson & Maguire's. tf

BUY

Staple and Fancy Groceries

CORN, HAY, BRAN AND OATS,

—AND—

THE FINEST COAL

Brought to this Market.

JELICO, MUD RIVER and HECLA

—OF—

KEESE & NORTHINGTON.

The Latest Improvements.

The new Bowling building on Franklin street is being beautified with red paint and stripes on its front.

The buildings of the First National Bank and the Adams Express Company on Public Square are being painted inside and out.

Contracts for painting Elder's Opera House outside, on both Franklin street, and Public Square have been let, and the work will be done in a short time. This will be a decided improvement to the neighborhood in which it is located.

The scarcity of paving brick is retarding the work of laying many new sidewalks that property owners have been ordered to put down. Mayor Smith is compelled to excuse many persons from complying with the ordinances on this account.

The front of E. O. H's new storehouse, near the head of Franklin street, in the block of buildings now going up is one of the richest and most tasteful pieces of decorative architecture we have ever seen and will compare favorably with the buildings in any city of the Union. It is a perfect gem.

The work of cutting down and grading Academy Avenue and filling up the large holes thereon from Madison street to the railway tracks was done this week. It is to be macadamized and side walked soon. This avenue is just west of the old Female Academy, and will be a big advantage to city transportation.

News from Louisville is to the effect that the steamer City of Clarksville has received a thorough repairing and general overhauling at Howard's ship yard, Jeffersonville, and has been chartered to an Evansville firm who will place her in a short trade in the lower Ohio. How long the charter lasts is not stated.

There has been a Methodist revival meeting near Conyersville in Henry county in which there have been over one hundred conversions.—Messrs. Harris & Buquo, are breaking ground to build a new improved perpetual lime furnace, making the fourth furnace of that description owned by them at this place.—Houston County News.

The Sewanee Planing Mill Company has completed its work on the large depot at Gracey's Station at the proposed crossing of the Cadiz and Hopkinsville and Princeton and Clarksville branch of the Ellen N. Railroad, and all the structure needs now is its tin roof. The depot at Cerulean Spring is well under way and will soon be ready to cover, and the depot at Harmond will be commenced next week. Thus it is that Clarksville talent and industry extends beyond our city limits, although most of the work is done at our mills.

John Northington of color is building himself a very creditable residence one block east of the stand-pipe.

Mr. George Cooke, the "boss" builder of Clarksville, is having another residence built on Seventh street. This makes four elegant buildings he has erected on that street.

Mr. J. G. Joseph let contracts yesterday for painting several pieces of his property about the city.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

If you want stylish trimmings in jett, gimps, velvet or plush, also gloves and corsets—the best in the market—call at Mrs. Hodgson & Maguire's. tf

Lost

on Wednesday night on Franklin street a narrow bracelet set all around with garnets. Leave at Cooke's and receive a liberal reward.

The Latest Fires.

The comfortable residence of Dr. C. B. Crouch which was located on his farm seven miles east of this city on the Turnersville road was totally destroyed by fire at noon Wednesday last. The fire originated from a defective flue leading from the kitchen stove and as the family and farm hands were seated eating dinner, the flames got beyond control before they were discovered. Everything in the lower part of the building was saved but the contents of the upper rooms were burned. Dr. Crouch had \$1,500 insurance in Byars, agency but the loss far exceeds that amount. The building was fifty-two by fifty-four feet in size and with what contents were destroyed was worth \$4,000. Dr. Crouch and family are temporarily sheltered with his father who lives near the old place.

A fire was discovered at about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning by Officers Carkeff and Ginley, in the saloon of J. W. Jackson, on Strawberry avenue, and the alarm was immediately given. No. 1 and 2 reels of the Clarksville Fire Department and the Hook and Ladder Company were soon on the ground. No. 2 quickly turned on a stream and the fire was extinguished without much damage. A hole in the floor about three feet in diameter was burned. A clerk at Hasset's saloon, next door, seeing the danger, began to roll out the precious liquid and soon several barrels of fluid lightning were out on the street. A colored woman in the cellar also removed her effects out into the street to get them out of danger.

A tobacco barn belonging to Mr. Isaac W. Watson, who lives in District No. 30, of this county, together with its entire contents, consisting of 600 pounds of old tobacco, a crop of new tobacco and several farming implements, was destroyed by fire on Monday evening. The loss was about \$500. The blazing timbers of the barn fell upon and destroyed the patent furnaces with which the tobacco was being cured. It is due, however, to the cures to say that the fire was caused by a chunk rolling out from under them.

Letter Writing.

FINE PAPERS.

We keep constantly on hand a fine stock of note and letter paper, envelopes and tablets.

Clarksville Cream Note. Alhambra Note. Octavo Cream.

Ragged Edge Note, Charred Edge Note, Decorated Note.

Linen Tablets, Board Tablets, Cream Tablets.

The Latest Styles. OWEN, MOORE & ATEENSON.

Guitar Lessons.

Mrs. Carrie Thomas of New Providence would like to get a few pupils on the guitar, (in Clarksville,) and if she succeeds will come over three times a week to give lessons. Tuition per 20 weeks, \$25. Where there are more than one pupil in a family, each two dollars. tf