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Call your Attention to

**Their Large Stock**

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**Drugs, Patent Medicines,**

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To Country Merchants and Country Physicians we propose to wholesale all goods in our line as cheap as they can be bought any where. We solicit the

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A great many goods handled by us are bought from first hands and are of unquestioned purity. In our prescription department, we will have nothing but the very purest medicines, paying for them often one-third more than could be the kinds usually compounded. We are determined to use every means to make this department of our business as nearly perfect as possible and everyone sending us their prescriptions, may be assured, we will fill them in the most satisfactory manner and with medicines, sure to give the results expected by the physician. Your business respectfully solicited.

LOCKERT & REYNOLDS,  
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**Books, Drugs & Perfumery**

**COAL. COAL.**

We are now receiving full supplies of

**Pittsburg,  
St Bernard and Diamond,  
Main Mountain Jellico,  
Anthracite** [Lehigh Valley,  
Chestnut Size.]

which we can deliver during September at Summer prices. We will be pleased to receive your orders.

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A Share of your Business Respectfully Solicited.

JNO. W. FAXON,  
With 20 years experience as an Underwriter.

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General Insurance Agents,  
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We represent a line of the strongest FOREIGN, AMERICAN AND HOME COMPANIES, and write insurance at the lowest rates the market will justify.

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American, of Philadelphia.	North British & Mercantile, Lon-
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Connecticut, of Hartford.	London & Lancashire, of London
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Business entrusted to us shall receive prompt and careful attention.

We make a specialty of insuring Farm Property, Dwellings, Household Furniture, Libraries, Church Property and Tobacco in Warehouses, Steamers and Prizing Houses.

Large lines of Insurance will receive prompt and close attention.

A share of your Business Respectfully Solicited.

**JNO. W. FAXON & CO.**

### THE ARLINGTON.

**A NEW FEATURE FOR OUR CITY.**

Who Were Interested in Its Construction, and the Plans Upon Which It Was Built.

The history of the establishment of hotels in Clarksville would cover space too much entirely for the CHRONICLE to attempt, but the new Arlington, a grand hotel just being finished, deserves mention that cannot resist the paper's efforts. It is located on second street, between Franklin and Commerce and it may be correctly stated is in the very business heart of the city. It was constructed by a joint stock company and only last week threw its banner to the public for consideration. The architects for this new feature for Clarksville were the Reid Brothers, of Evansville, Ind., who drew plans and completed the work in accordance with the wishes of the people of Clarksville. The building is 83 feet front by 200 deep, with a basement, floor and ceiling eight feet apart. The ground floor is fourteen feet in the clear, while the second floor is twelve feet and the third ten feet from the floor to ceiling. There are forty-seven rooms for guests besides every other convenience for the public that could be thought of. The first floor will contain the sample rooms, the saloon, the office, reading room, barber shops, bath rooms, billiard room and telegraph room. The second floor will contain the parlors, dining rooms, housekeepers rooms and many rooms for guests. The third floor will contain rooms only for guests. There will be a fourteen foot sidewalk in front of the new hotel with a ten foot space on each side and a 100 foot back yard, all of which will be subject to the pleasures of guests. The builders of the Arlington were Messrs. Bailey & Koerner, of Henderson, Ky.; P. C. Kyle, was contractor for the brick work; F. R. Caden & Co., Evansville, Ind., for stone work; G. L. Mesker & Co., Evansville, iron and tin work; Joseph Clore & Son, Henderson, wood-work material; plastering, Belote & Stinchfield, Clarksville; painting, by G. R. Wood, Clarksville; plumbing and gas fitting, by the Clarksville Gas & Water Co. The brick were made by Gorham, Jackson & Martin, of this city, and the contractors speak highly of the material the firm furnished, also of their alacrity in its production.

Special mention is made by brick contractors Kyle & Co., of Charles P. Kyle, a boy of fourteen years, who occupied a special place on the front walls, and Mr. Chris Brenner, George Schwalmier, Robt. Bellamy, Wm. Kattman and John W. Kyle, all of whom did their work in the most elegant style as mechanics.

The contract calls for the completion of the work on March 1, 1888, but if good weather continues the hotel will be ready for occupancy long before that time. The first brick was laid August 12, 1887, and the last November 4, 1887, which leaves the premises the finishing touches only to be made. When the heavy part of the contract was completed last week the hands that were employed were first called to the roof where they enjoyed a jollification for over an hour, after which they enjoyed a regular old style hod song and dance in front of the place.

**WHO THE PROJECTORS ARE.**

There are about forty local stockholders in the Arlington Hotel project, and among these are Henry C. Merritt, D. N. Kennedy, John D. Moore, F. P. Gracey and W. H. Drane, who form the Board of Directors. The building committee is composed of Messrs. Drane, Kennedy and Merritt and the officers are H. C. Merritt, president; John D. Moore, secretary and treasurer. The money for making this much needed improvement to the city of Clarksville was secured without much effort and the work of erecting the edifice was pushed rapidly in consequence of there being no hindrance to its progress in a financial way. The gentlemen at the head of the enterprise were fully aware of what was required to make it go with a "hum" and it went through accordingly.

There have been quite a number of bids made for the control of the Arlington, but as yet no decision on that subject has been arrived at, because the company is desirous of getting information as to the very best hotel talent in the land, to secure, to guide the destinies of the house.

### CURIOUS RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

How the Mennonite Drunkard Select One of Their Number to Preach For Them.

An interesting ceremony took place recently among the Mennonite Drunkards of the Bowmanville, Pennsylvania district. They met in solemn convention for the purpose of selecting one of their number whose duty it would be to preach for them every Sunday for a certain number of years. They have no regularly ordained ministers, although the sect is large and quite wealthy, made up of solid and substantial agriculturists. They dress in the simplest manner, and their religious services frequently are held at their various farm houses, where the visitors who come in conveyances for miles around, are most hospitably entertained.

When a vacancy occurs, by death or by expiration of term of ministerial service, candidates for a successor are named at various meetings of the elders. These candidates are selected from out the best members of their own congregation. No man is allowed to be on the list who is not in every way worthy and acceptable all the church directors. Then, when all the candidate have been named, within a certain specified time the time for the selecting is set apart.

The allotment was largely attended. People came from the farms for fifteen miles around. There were ten candidates named, all of whom were present, dressed in somber black suits and broad-brimmed hats. Ten Bibles were on a desk at the end of the room. In one of those Bibles were then well mixed by the elders so that no one knew which contained the card.

After a brief service of singing and prayer, an address was delivered beseeching God to bless the proceedings and direct the allotment so that the servant of the Lord who drew the card would be able and willing to serve heaven and the people. It is generally understood that several of the candidates are named against their will, but if they are proposed and accepted they must draw lots.

At the proper time the ten candidates reverently approached the Bibles, and each took one of the books in his right hand and then slowly took his seat. Then in prayer he slowly opened his Bible, and turning to announced chapter in the New Testament, he searched for his card. The candidate who found the card then slowly arose, made the brief address, delivered prayer, and, after singing, the ceremony was closed. His family and relatives rejoiced at the farm-house and help a praise-meeting. In due time he will make known his hours for service, and hereafter all his worldly employment must be made secondary to his new life. Henry E. Good was selected. He is a farmer, aged forty-five years.

**The True Method**

Of curing habitual constipation, and liver and kidney ills is to avoid the use of the bitter drastic liver medicines and cathartics, and to take only the pleasant liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. It cleanses as well as strengthens the system, and does not leave the bowels costive, so that regular habits may be formed and the invalid permanently restored to health. Its acts promptly and effectively; it is easily taken, and perfectly harmless. For sale in 50 cents and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

Philadelphia has a professional sparrow-catcher. His name is Joe Johnson, and he supports himself by catching the pests and selling them for reed birds. He hunts his game at night and early in the morning, principally on the side walls of churches and other ivy-clad buildings. He covers a large space where the vines are thickest with a net, and then his assistant stirs up the vines with a long pole. The sparrows flutter blindly into the net and Joe pulls the puckering string. He has captured 120 dozen in a single night.

WHEN you feel depressed don't dose yourself with mean bitters. Hodges' Sarsaparilla renovates and invigorates the system, and cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5. Manufactured by Rungum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn., Sold by Owen & Moore, Clarksville, Tenn. nov.5,4.

Mrs. Timberlake, of Orange Heights, Fla., put her horse out to graze the other day, and was astonished to see it disappear right before her eyes. She ran up to the spot and saw that the ground on which the horse had been standing had suddenly sunk eight feet below the surface. The horse was rescued without difficulty, but the mysterious sinking remains unexplained.

**Saved Her Life.**

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years badly afflicted with Pythias, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from the first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Owen & Moore.

Ad odd pair of twins were born at the Summit county (Ohio) Infirmary, one of the babies being black and the other white.

### IN A KANSAS CHURCH.

A YOUNG GIRL CREATES A LIVELY SENSATION

By Revealing the Authority of a Most Horrible Compound Crime.

For several weeks past an evangelist, Rev. S. F. Cook, has been laboring in Eldorado, Kansas, and many have been the sinners gathered into the fold. One of the peculiarities of the revival is the fact that no one will be received into membership by Mr. Cook or allowed to profess his religious inclinations unless he first publicly and before the congregation asks the forgiveness of any who may be present that they may have wronged. One night recently when the evangelist had concluded an unusually moving and impressive sermon, there arose from almost the center of the congregation a girl named Sadie Stinson. The young lady stated that she wished to confess her sins and ask forgiveness. She was a stranger to almost every one present, and as she began to speak the greatest attention was paid her. After a few brief remarks she confessed to having been the mother of a child recently left on the door-step of a prominent merchant of the village, which, from the effects of exposure, died the following day after the discovery. She then proceeded to tell the name of the father, who is no less a personage than Franklin F. Robenson, one of the wealthiest residents of the community, and said that after the child was born Robenson took it, and she never saw it afterward.

About six weeks ago the child was found on the steps leading to the residence of the merchant referred to, and on account of the unusually heartless way in which it was left the incident startled the whole population of the town, and every effort was made by the officers of the law at the time to ascertain who were the guilty parties. The child was found without an inch of clothing upon its little body, and although kindly taken charge of by the gentleman who had been so imposed upon by the heartless father, the best medical aid failed to save its life, and it died.

When the woman made this astonishing disclosure the audience was slow to believe her, thinking that Robenson was above reproach. An officer was sent for, however, and the woman was arrested, together with Robenson. When placed under arrest he asked what crime he was wanted for, and when informed of the wonderful story made known by the strange woman he confessed and begged for mercy. He was locked up in the county jail for the rest of the night, and yesterday was bound over to the District Court in the sum of \$14,000, which he gave. Robenson owns a large cattle ranch in the southern part of the State, and it was while a domestic in his home on the ranch that Miss Stinson claims she was ruined.

**The Western Settler's Chosen Specific.**

With every advance of emigration into the far West, a new demand is created for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Newly peopled regions are frequently less salubrious than older settled localities, on account of the miasma which rises from recently cleared land, particularly along the banks of rivers that are subject to freshets. The agricultural or mining emigrant soon learns, when he does not already know, that the Bitters afford the only sure protection against malaria, and those disorders of the Stomach, liver and bowels, to which climate changes, exposure, and unaccustomed or unhealthy water or diet subject him. Consequently, he places an estimate upon this great household specific and preventive commensurate with its intrinsic merits, and is careful to keep on hand a restorative and promoter of health so implicitly to be relied upon in time of need. nov.5,1m.

Indians are allowed to ride free on the railroads out West. A few days ago a party of them were roosting between the mail and express cars on a train on the Utah and Northern, when a squaw called the attention of the trainmen to a brother Indian. They investigated, and found, not a red man of the forest, but a white tramp, who had disguised himself as a savage in order to get a free ride.

T. I. N. C. is no a cure-all, but a quarter of a century of constant use has demonstrated beyond question that Tanner's Infallible Neuralgia Cure is the only known infallible cure for all kinds of neuralgia and for nervous headache. 50 cents per box. Manufactured by Rungum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. Sold by Owen & Moore, Clarksville, Tenn. nov.5,4t.

"Hold this baby while I have a fight with that man," said an East Boston woman to a sailor who had just come ashore. The sailor, always ready to be entertained, took the infant, and the woman took the man's arm and walked away.

HOME testimonials are most reliable, and if you will send your name and address we will send statements of numbers of the best citizens of Nashville regarding the wonderful cures effected by the Ethiopian Pile Ointment. It never fails. 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Manufactured by Rungum Root Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn. For sale by Owen & Moore, Clarksville, Tenn. nov.5,4t.

### AMERICAS HUMORISTS.

Some body has invented a new style of boy's trousers which is highly recommended. They have copper seat, sheetiron knees, and are riveted down in the seams, and have waterproof pockets to hold broken eggs.—*Texas Siftings.*

Miss Bas-Bleu—Are you fond of reading, Mr. Downtown?  
Mr. Downtown—Fair to middling.  
Miss B.—Have you read "Homo Sun"?

Mr. D.—No, I never was fond of arithmetic, and when I was at school I couldn't even get on with his liad.—*Puck.*

"Now you move on!" said an officer to an old vag on the market yesterday.

"Say, I'm in a fix," replied the man.

"How?"  
"Why, if I move on it keeps my blood in circulation, but I wear out my shoes. Which had I better let go—the shoes or the circulation?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I've a very important editorial to write, James," said a country editor to the boy, "and must on no account be disturbed."

"Y' ssir," said the awe struck boy. In five minutes James rapped timidly at the door.

"Didn't I tell you that I mustn't be disturbed?" shouted the editor.

"There is a man down stairs with half a bushel of turnips!" shouted James.

"Show him up at once!" shouted the editor.—*The Epoch.*

A Detroit lawyer who had a case before one of the Township Justices subjected a witness to much browbeating, and wound up with:

"Were you ever in jail?"  
"Ask me another question of the sort and I'll lick you until you can't hallow!" was the prompt response.

"Your Honor," began the lawyer, "I demand that—"

"And if he can't I'll help him!" interrupted the Justice as he began to push up his sleeves.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The faith-cure doctor took the head of his patient, and looking into his eyes said:

"I can cure you."  
Patient—"Are you sure?"

"Very sure. All you've got to do is to believe. Just believe you're cured; that's all."

"All right; I'll try it. Good-day."  
"Hold on a minute, my man; didn't you forget something?"

"What?"  
"The fee. I charge a dollar a visit."

"Oh, yes. Well, believe. All you've got to do is to believe that I've paid you, and it'll be all right."—*St. Paul Globe.*

A medium backed by a spirit hand ought to be invincible in poker.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Three or four days ago a man living near Vincennes, Ind., came to Detroit in search of a runaway wife. He was quite serene over his loss, saying he didn't want to make the police any particular trouble about it, but if they could locate her as well as not he would reciprocate the favor whenever it came handy. One of the detectives located the faithless spouse in a boarding-house on Lafayette street, and the husband started up there with him. They were quite half-way when he suddenly halted and said:

"Why, she ran away with a man!"

"Of course."  
"And he's here with her?"

"Certainly. Both are at the house."

"Well! well! Just wait and let me think it over a little. How shall I act in the case? Is it my duty to shake hands with him and ask him why he did it, or jump on his collar as soon as the door is open? What is the usual way of acting under the circumstances, any how?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Experienced nurse—Please, sir, I wish you'd prepare the misses for some news. She ain't very strong, an' I'm feared of a shock.

Young father—Eh? What's happened, quick? Has baby—

"Yes, sir, he has."  
"Merciful heavens! Is the dead?"

"No, indeed!"  
"Oh; very sick?"

"On no, sir; he's as well an' bright as a dollar, sir."

"Yes, sir; I'm afraid she'll be so upset with joy she'll lose her mind. You must stand by her and tell her to calm herself, sir."

"Well, what is it you want her to know?"

"Baby's gettin' a tooth sir."—*Omaha World.*

Omaha Teacher—Did you all give attention to the story of David and Goliath?

Class—Yes'm.  
"Now why did that contest take place?"

Little Girl—So the big armies wouldn't have to fight and so many get killed.

"Correct. Now why was it that a youth like David was able to conquer a giant like Goliath?"

Little Boy (recently from Boston)—Cause they did'n't fight 'cording to Queensberry rules.—*Omaha World.*

Say Jinny, do you chew wax, in church?

Yes Chawley, certainly I chaws wax in church; but do you chew terbaccer?

Yes Jinny, certainly I chaws terbaccer; but I can't swaller the spit in church nor anywhere else. Won't you loan me yer riddykule for a cuspadoor next time we kum to church?

Yes Chawley I'll loan yaise my riddykule, but I think they might have spitboxes in church!—*Clarksville Chronicle.*