THE SWEETWATER ENTERPRISE.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

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FRANK BOGART, M.D.
SWEETWATER, TENN.,

WILL devote his entire attention to the practice of medicine in its various departments. nov30 '67 9—tf.

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SWEETWATER, TENNESSEE.
☞ Patronage Solicited.☜

Agents Wanted everywhere to sell the American Knitting Machine, the only practical Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Price $25. Will knit 20,000 stitches per minute. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE Co., Boston, kass., or St. Louis, Mo. mar10-3m.

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DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, Boots and Shoes, Hats, and Ready-made Clothing. Keeps constantly on hand, one of the largest stocks found in the country, all of which they sell cheaper than the cheapest. They pay the HIGHEST Cash price for all kinds of Produce. Call and examine our stock, and we will not fail to make it to your interest to give us your trade, our motto is, short profits and quick sale. feb17-1y

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SUFFICIENT TIME FOR
Passengers on the Trains East & West to get Dinner. oct7tf

JOHN W. HOPE. F. MILLER.
HOPE & MILLER,
(*Successors to Smith & Lyons,*)
Watchmakers and Jewelers
DEALERS IN
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Manufacturers of Sterling Silver Spoons.
GAY STREET, NEXT DOOR TO 1st National Bank.
Knoxville, Tennessee.
☞ All work done by Experienced Workmen and Warranted.☜ june24—1y*

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LIQUOR DEALER,
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Commission Merchant,
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☞ Country Produce Bought and Sold on Commission.☜ oct21—1y

LAMAR HOUSE.
Knoxville, Tennessee.
J. C. FLANDERS, Lessee.
THIS House has been repainted and papered The Beds are Good. Business men will consult their own interests by bearing in mind that this house is located
IN THE BUSINESS CENTRE,
which gives them advantages that no other house affords. Omnibusses at the Depot.
Terms for Tennessee guests as liberal as any ther house. oct14—tf.

S. BISSINGER,
MERCHANT TAYLOR,
AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN
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No. 98 Corner Gay and Clinch Sts.,
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PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO ORDERS.

T. L. REYNOLDS,
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AMMIDON & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Lamps, Oils and Glassware,
347½ W. Baltimore and 60 German Sts.
BETWEEN EUTAW and HOWARD,
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EAST TENNESSEE
AGRICUTURAL IMPLEMENT
AND
Mill Furnishing Depot.
McCORKLE & CO.,
Manufacturers' Agents and Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL
—AND—
LABOR-SAVING IMPLEMENTS
FERTILIZERS, &c,,
INCLUDING
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Threshers, eparators,
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STEEL TOOTH WHEEL HORSE RAKE,,
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GRAIN DRILLS, STRAW CUTTERS,
Corn Shellers, Wheat Fans
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Improved Steel and Cast Plows.
CASTINGS.
DOUBLE SHOVELS, SULKY PLOWS.
WASHING MACHINES.
ZERO REFRIGERATORS,
ALSO,
Garden and Farming Hardware.
We are Agents for the State for
WHANN'S CELEBRATED
Raw-Bone Super-Phosphate,
The Great Fertilizer for all Crops.
(STANDARD GUARANTEED.)
To all of which we invite the Farmers of East Tennessee to come and Examine at our
Sample Warehouse,
East Tennessee & Virginia
Rail Road Depot.
We respectfully solicit orders for all articles in our line which we will endeavor to fill to the satisfaction of those patronizing us.
☞ Letters of inquiry promptly answered.☜
CALVIN McCORKLE,
HIRAM HOLT.
D. B. CHILDRESS, Agent, Sweetwater Tenn.
mar. 17tf.

BOLIVAR FEMALE ACADEMY,
Madisonville, Tenn.
THE EXERCISES OF THIS INSTITUTION will be resumed on the 1st Monday in September, under the charge of Professor R. H. Ramsay, who has had charge of the same for the past four years.
Board can be procured at reasonable rates in the best families of the city.
The Music department will be as heretofore under the dharge of Prof. Wassemer.
WM. WILLIAM Pres't. Board.
S. P. HALE, Sec'y. aug, 19—tf.

FARMERS!
Spend Your Money at Home.
YOU CAN BUY FROM US SUGAR AND MOlasses by the Barrel or Half Barrel. Coffee by the Sack; Nails by the Keg, and all other kinds of Goods as low as they can be bought and deliverid here from any market.
apr21—tf HIGHT & SCUGGS.

English Female Bitters cures old and young. E. F. B. cures all chronic female irregularities- Chlorosis or green sickness cured with E. F. B. E. F. B. delights all sickly females. E. F. B. cures by restoring. E. F. B. cures pain in the side and back.

SWEETWATER
UNION INSTITUTE.
THE Trustees take pleasure in announcing that the Rev. Wm. H. Crawford, a capable and experienced instructor, will take charge of the School in the Institute. It will be a High School, where the pupils can procure an education qualifying them for all the ordinary avocations of life, or to enter Colleges or Univeisities with credit, to complete a course for learned professions.
TERMS OF TUITION:

Preparatory,	$2.00 per month.
Higher English Branches,	$2 50 " "
Languages and Mathematics,	$3.00 " "
Contingent fee	$1.00 in advance.

Payable one half in advance or within two months—remainder at the close of the Session.
Session to commence 31st day of January and end 30th day of June, 1870.
Board can be procured in good families at reasonable rates. I. T. LENOIR, Pres't Board.
H.J. PATTON, Sec'y. jan20—tf.

J. M. MALONE,
Attorney At Law,
MADISONVILLE, TENN.
Will Practice in the Courts of Monroe County. Particular attention given to all business entrusted to his care. feb10—1y

SWEETWATER HOTEL.
[Known as the J. C. Vaughn House.]
CHARLES H. BEAN, Prop'r.
SITUATED IN A FEW STEPS OF THE DEPOT.
NO PAINS WILL BE SPARED TO RENDER Guests comfortable in every respect.
Baggage conveyed to and from the Depot, free of charge. Persons from this and surrounding counties can have their horses well cared for. Prices moderate. dec2tf

THE ENTERPRISE.

SWEETWATER, THURSDAY, JUNE, 9, 1870.

True.

"The man that will take a newspaper for a length of time, and then send it back "refused," and unpaid for, would swallow a blind dog's dinner, and then stone the dog for being blind."—*Ex.*

"He would do worse than that. He would marry a girl on trial, and send her back with the words 'don't suit' chalked on her back, after the honey-moon."—Iron City.

"Worse than that. He would steal the chalk to write it with, and afterwards use it on his shirts, to save the expense of washing, and then sue his wife's father for a month's boarding."—Standard.

"Worse yet. He'd chase a sick rat 10 miles over a corduroy road, and institute a post-mortem examination after he had caught him, in order to recover a stolen grain of corn."—Morgantown Star.

"We endorse every word of the above. He would steal rotten acorns from a blind pig. He would steal all the winter meat of an editor."—Somerset Herald.

"He would be as mean as the man who cursed his poor old mother for stopping in his door yard to beg for bread; and who gave his only child a penny for going to bed supperless, and the next morning charged him a penny for his breakfast.—Torch light."

Stronger yet. He would sponge a living from the hard earnings of his poor old father until the poor old gentleman became unable to work, and then let him die in the poor house, and afterwards sell his remains to the medical students for anatomical purposes.—Blufton Banner.

"Worse still." He would dig up the bones of his mother and make dice of them, and play "chuck-a-luck" on his grandmother's tombstone for a copper cent which a horse theif had stolen from the eye of a dead "15th Amendment."—Quitman Banner.

Yes, the man who would subscribe for and read a gentleman's paper and neither send it back nor pay for it, would steal the pap from his infant child, starve it to death, and sell its bones to a guano factory, in addition to doing any and all the the mean things enumerated above.

Punched.

Is it not funny to read this paragraph from the New York Tribune's report of the late election:

"One or two colored politicians, suspected of aiding the Democrats, were watched with lynx-eyed sharpness, and one unlucky fellow who allowed himself to be humbugged into depositing a Democratic ballot, was punched in the head for his stupidity."

What a comment upon "the inestimable privilege of free election!" The domestic slave of 1860 was wept over because he occasionally got a lashing. The political slave of 1870 is *punched* by the mourners.

Water your Tomato Vines.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says that the tomatoes want water almost as much as ducks, but as the vine is hardy and will stand almost any amount of heat and drougth, few supply the water it demands. In order to make tomatoes ripen quickly, they should be watered at least once a day. The evening is the best time to water them.

Rampant But Honest.

Col. Don Piatt says: "The Southern rulers were beastly aristocrats, and whipped no end of profit from the backs of their slaves. *But they would not steal.* And what a blessed dispensation that appears to us now."

Yes, there is a good deal of truth in that; but more remains behind. If the Southern rulers "whipped no end of profit from the backs of their slaves," the Yankees stole more than half the profit before the war, and, since the war, are ashamed to let these honest men confront them in the Senate and House. Hence, Reconstruction means the Rogue's Paradise.

An exchange says: "No man knows the full worth of a woman until he has loved her." Yes—but many a poor devil finds, after the honey-moon passed, that the market ruled entirely too high.

A lady examining an applicant for the office of "maid of all work," when she interrogated her as follows:

"Well, Mary, can you scour tin ware with alacrity? No ma'am," replied Mary, "I always scour them with sand."

What is Radicalism?

In its political bearing, we understand Radicalism to mean, going down to the root of matters—tearing up old foundations, and turning them topsy-turvy. It is an ugly word, and still uglier in its consequences. As exemplified by the present dominant party, we know of no term more outlandish. In the higher circles of intelligence, it is regarded with distaste, and looked upon with the utmost abhorence. For reasons like these, it has been a curious problem with us, to know why any one of broad intelligence could sanction the doctrines which it represents. It is not only suggestive of *narrowness*, but what is infinitely worse, of a purpose to ride down all law and order—to subvert the constitution, and to rule the country with a rod of iron.

It has no patience with conservative principles, despises moderate counsels, seeks to undermine and to overthrow those sturdy foundations upon which all national security is based, and aims to obliterate every land-mark of the past. Its advocates do not recognize reason as their polar star. Passion, unbridled and furious, rules the hour. *Rule or ruin*, is the terrific incentive which impels them onward.

At what particular time in the history of the country, we are not prepared to say. That it has existed for many years, though under other forms, there can be no doubt. The Abolitionists were confessedly, Radicals, for the best reason in the world, that they were disorganizers. They were never satisfied with the government as it was, declared the constitution null and void; indeed, a dead letter, a league with hell to cheat the negro out of his rights. They advocated a higher law—a law above and beyond the organic law of the land. They annoyed, persecuted and hounded the Southern States for more that half a century, and could not rest until they smashed the government to accomplish their purposes. If such were not *Radicals*, then we are at a loss to know what Radicalism is.

Now the very same set that thus defied the constitution, are to-day the prominent leaders and actors in the Radical party.

Who was the Garrisons, the Sumners, the Greeleys, the Tiltons, and the Wilsons? Are they not Radicals of the deepest dye? Have they not favored and advocated every damnable scheme which has been concocted to oppress, and to tyrrannize over the South since the war closed? Have they not maintained that the negro was better than the white man, and have they not given proof to their assumption by suddenly elevating him to the right of suffrage, and to civil position, and degrading the white man by disfranchising him and making him an alien in his own land? Are not these monstrous facts true to the letter? are they not ingrained into history of the past and the present? Such is Radicalism.—*Knoxville Whig.*

Sound on the Goose.

There is a woman in Joilet with a few emphatic ideas on the topics which agitate the bosoms of a portion of her sex, and she talks in this way:

I just don't believe in these new women notions. I have raised six boys—four of them vote now, and the others will soon be old enough. Then I will have six votes. Now these good-for-nothing women who have fooled their time away, and never raised a single boy, come around and want every woman to vote for herself. I don't believe in such nonsense. I have raised my six boys, and I am going to have them vote for me. Those women who go lecturing around the country instead of raising boys, have no business to vate any way. And when they say that they are just as good as I am, and have a right to vote themselves, if they have no boys to vote for them, it is not true. If they are as smart as I am, why did they not raise some boys to vote for them? I tell you, I do not intend to be cheated out of my six votes by any such good-for-nothing folks. I guess that the world will come to a pretty pass, in a mighty short time, if the women all took to goin' around lecturing on wimmin's rights, instead of raising boys.

Jones was one day told by a silly fellow that he was no "gentleman." "Think so," quoth Jones, "are you one?" "Yes, sir." "Oh," said Jones, "then I am certain I am not."

A Spicey Letter.

The Grand Army Journal publishes the following letter:

The United States pension agent has been favored with the following juicy letter from one of the Jones family, who, though a crippled soldier chivalrously declines to become a pensioner on the government:

WETUMPKA, ALA., March 27, 1870.

Dear Sir:—I am just in receipt of your circular dated the 24th of Nov., 1869, inclosing blank to be filled by me as an "Invalid Pensioner" upon the Government of the United States. I am unfortunately an invalid, having lost my right leg at the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn., while in the service of the then Confederate States, (Thirty-fourth Alabama rigiment, company F,) but up to this time, I am pleased to state that I am not a pensioner upon any government. On the contrary, I am now laboring daily, on one leg, to asstat in paying pensions to those who shot the other off. Not being able to use the papers sent me, and not knowing any other William Jones in this country, formerly a member of the Twentieth Massachusetts volunteers, I reclose them to you.

Hoping that you will yet succeed in finding the true and loyal William Jones, with affectionate regard for yourself and your government, I remain truly &c.

WILLIAM JONES.

P. S.—Should you find that your Bill Jones lives in Elmore couldn't you fix it with the government so that I can pay him his pension myself, taking his receipt as a voucher against the internal revenue man, Strawback? This arrangement would be safer and more convenient for both Joneses, and perhaps for the government.

N. B.—It is highly probable that Wm. Jones of whom you are in search is a "Fifteenth Amendment" (as Massachusetts filled her quotas in the United States army during the late war mostly from that class of population,) and has gone to assist in 'reconstructing' our sister State, Mississippi. We may expect him to return to Alabama, however, in time to take part in our fall elections, and though an "invalid" he will be able to vote in several counties. W. J.

Fertilizers.

The advantage resulting from the judicious application of fertilizers to the soil is a pregnant fact. The increased yield of products from the soil, where the cultivation comes anywhere near what is demanded, demonstrates more clearly than words, the pecuniary benefits of their use.

The irregularity and uncertainty of the labor system demands of our planting friends less area and thorough cultivation. One acre must be made to yield as much as four or five.

Deep plowing and thorough pulverization of the soil, liberal use of barn-yard and green manures; with liberal and judicious application of fertilizers, will alone help the planter to produce, with a small force and less area of land, more than he formerly did with twice the number of either hands or acres.

Our advice is to use fertilizers liberally. Be certain that you get a genuine article. Then give it a thorough test.

Our necessities for the present year demand large crops. With good cultivation and the use of fertilizers, if the seasons are favorable, we cannot fail to secure them.

To everything beneath the sun there comes a last day—and of all futurity this is the duly portion of time that in all cases can be infallibly predicted. Let the sanguine then take warning, and the disheartened take courage; for to every joy and to every sorrow, to every hope, and to every fear, there will come a last day, and the man ought to live by foresight, that while he learns in every state to be content, he shall in each be prepared for another, whatever they may be.

At a debating club the question was discussed, "Whether there is more happiness in the possession or pursuit of an object?"

"Mr. President," said a young orator, "suppose I was courtin' a gal and she was to run away, and I was to run after her; wouldn't I be happier when I cotch'd her than when I was running after her?" The young man gained the victory.

Is it Anybody'S Business?

Is it anybodies business
If a gentleman should choose
To wait upon a lady,
If the lady don't refuse?

Or to speak a little plain,
That the meaning, all may know,—
Is it anybody's business
If a lady has a beau?

If a person on a side-walk,
Whether great or whether small
Is it anybody's business
When that person means to call?

Or if you see a person
As he is calling anywhere
Is it any of *your* business
What his business may be there?

The substance of your querry
Simply stated, would be this;—
Is it *anybody's* business
What another's business is?

If it is, or if it isn't
We would really like to know,
For we're certain, if it isn't
There are some who make it so.

If it is, we'll join the rabble,
And act the noble part
Of the tatlers and defamers
Who throng the public mart:

But if not, we'll act the teacher,
Until each meddler learns,
It were better in the future
To *mind his own concerns.*

Tarts and Cheese Cake.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette thus writes of Radical divisions and personalities:

"We are upon the eve of stirring events in the way of 'lovers' quarrels.' I firmly believe that these people cannot hold together much longer. There is *so much* to tell—and men are getting afraid of being superceded. When all *is* told, how the people will stand aghast!"

Well, we have been looking for that "fretful porcupine," the people, to stand aghast, during three years. Let the monster leave off his damnable farces and begin.

A Useful Table.

To aid farmers in arriving at accuracy in ascertaining the amount of land in different fields under cultivation, the following table is given by an agricultural contemporary:

5 yards wide by 968 yards long contains an acre.

10 yards wide by 484 yards long contains one acre.

20 yards wide by 242 yards long contains one acre.

40 yards wide by 121 yards long contains one acre.

160 yards wide by 30¼ yards long contains one acre.

220 feet wide by 168 feet long contains one acre.

110 feet wide by 396 feet long contains one acre.

60 feet wide by 726 feet long contains one acre.

An unfortunate man named Attaway passed through Waco, Texas, a few days ago, on his way to the lunatic assylum at Austin. He was from Georgia, a lawyer by profession, though teaching school at the time he became deranged. Disappointment in love is assigned as the cause.

As a proof of the fact that girls are useful articles, and that the world could not very well get along without them, a late writer states that it is a fact, that if all the girls were driven out of the world in one generation the boys would all go out after them.

A young man met a rival who was somewhat advanced in years, and wishing to annoy him, inquired how old he was. "I can't exactly tell," replied the other, "but I can inform you that an *ass* is older at twenty, than a man at sixty."

In Alaska, if a native murders his wife, her relatives won't be satisfied until he gives them a lot of blankets. They think a wife is worth fifteen blankets in the Summer and twenty in the Winter. Most wife murders are committed in the Summer to save blankets.