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PUBLISHED DAILY & WEEKLY

—BY—

BENJAMIN F. DILL.

To whom all Letters should be Addressed.

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THE TURF AND GEN. GRANT.

Brilliant Display at the Dubois Trotting Ground—The Company Present—Celebrated Racers put to Their Trumps—The Lieutenant General's Opinion of Horseflesh—His Movements Afterward.

One of the pleasantest affairs of the season, in the province of "the turf," came off yesterday at the Dubois Trotting Ground, just below High Bridge. Gen. Grant having expressed a desire to witness the movements of some of the celebrated New York trotters, of which he had heard so much, Messrs. George Wilkes and Robert Bonner had requested the General to name a day when he would be at leisure, when they promised to use their influence in sporting circles to such advantage that nearly all of the more famous steeds should be on the ground and pass in review before him. Yesterday was the appointed time, and, as the affair became known, it occasioned a pleasurable excitement among the lovers of the turf, which was considerably enhanced by the knowledge that everything would be done to render the display a complete success.

THE TROTTING GROUND

selected was the half-mile racecourse of Mr. Dubois, situated on the west side of the island, about one mile above Manhattanville. The day was the loveliest of this lovely Indian Summer, with sunshine and a slight breeze, which was almost Spring-like in its balmy softness, and at an early hour in the afternoon the fast teams began to throng the Bloomingdale road, throwing up clouds of dust, and all making for the upper part of the Island. Gen. Grant left the Metropolitan Hotel in company with Gen. Lew. Wallace, Robert Bonner, Esq., and George Wilkes, Esq., at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon, behind Mr. Bonner's splendid brace of trotters, Lantern and Peerless. Gens. Van Vliet and Ingalls, with Mrs. Gen. Grant and other ladies, followed immediately afterward; and in a short time the entire party were well

ON THE ROAD,

where he had the satisfaction of viewing Metropolitan life through clouds of dust, which must have recalled to his mind some of the dusty scenes of his old campaigns. The display was never more brilliant. "Everybody" was out from the millionaire, to whom horses are a passion, to the professional gentleman, to whom they are a source of revenue or disgrace. There was the rapid bank clerk out for a holiday with his "fast crab" before him, and perhaps unsatisfactory business and bad luck in his rear. There was the steady-going merchant, with his large family stuffed in a dusty barouche, all going on to see Gen. Grant; there was the professional gambler, on one sport with his showy, but "common plug;" the gambler with his mistress by his side; the common Broadway hack, crammed with strangers from New Jersey or other foreign parts; the dry goods prince, with his princely four-in-hand, and two frightened flunkeys clinging behind, their livery rapidly assuming a pepper and salt color; and the gentleman at large, and the shoddy man, the petroleum man, the gold gambler, the stock broker; some with their wives and some without, but all with countenances all driving manfully through eddying dust. There were also many pedestrians, who would now and then appear in twos and threes, to be instantly in dusty walls, by three o'clock appeared a thousand persons were assembled within the Dubois course, which was in excellent condition, though the road was a little too soft.

GEN. GRANT

was driven several times around the ring, his coming being hailed with great applause. The roomy apartment and balcony overlooking the course from the roof of Mr. Dubois' mansion, were crowded with ladies, and presently Gen. Grant and the gentlemen composing his party also took their stand upon the balcony, for by this time a number of celebrated steeds were flying round the course. The sporting fraternity was largely represented. Among those present were Messrs. Hunkel, Kelly, Turnbull, Gilman, Hayes, Foster, Lafflin, Osgood, Zeb. Ward, Marshall, William Simmons, Charles Revere, Frank Leslie, and many others.

A dozen nags are in the ring, some in harness, some in saddles, and one under saddle, and fall trotting is in progress. The track has been watered, and there is no dust—only an occasional flying cloud to place on an unsuspecting spectator, a speed change its shirt bosom. Here comes a horse as if he were winged. There is a great shout, a thousand eager glances; and the policemen force back the surging crowd just as

BONNER'S CHESTNUT GELDING

dares past the stand as though sent from a mortar. The light skeleton of the wagon behind him rattles as if it would go to pieces for very speed; but Bonner is himself the driver; there is only a spurt, a snort, a dash and a few flying chunks of red earth, and horse and vehicle have flitted by like a phantom.

There is another surge in the crowd, another shout, and, even faster and faster than her predecessor, here comes

FLORA TEMPLE

with her small head far forward, her great eyes and quivering nostrils distended and aglaam, and with hardly a sound from the patter of her footfalls. She is in harness, and James McManus looks the ribbons. She is twenty years old, but still the belle of the race course. Her deep bay skin was never glosser, her dark eye never brighter, and her little limbs seem to have lost none of the vigor which has so often borne her to victory.

ELLA SHERWOOD AND GEORGE WILKES

follow; the former driven to a road wagon by Hiram Woodruff, and the latter to a skeleton, with the ribbons in the hands of John Crosby. They come by like a tempest. The bellies wave their canbrics; Gen. Grant takes his cigar from his lips and looks eagerly; a juvenile pickpocket steals a man's watch at your elbow, and is "spanked" off to some undiscovered bourne, without attracting a dozen eyes from the steeds. But here is still a nobler sight presented by

FLORA TEMPLE AND COM. VANDERBILT,

coming round together, neck to neck, and each striving for the lead with foaming determination. The crowds reel back from either side of the track, and the wind of their passing slaps you in the face like a open hand. There they go, neck and neck, more the Commodore unflinchingly clinging to the inside of the track, while the old girl still keeps even with him, despite the advantage. No quarter being taken, but they are going at a terrible pace, and here they come by the stand once more, head and head. The wheels of the light wagons look like elastic cobwebs, the dark breast of the Commodore is white with foam, you can play marbles on the cool tills of the drivers, and Dan Mace's left eye is nearly plastered by a shot of damp red clay. The ladies wave their handkerchiefs, the crowd dance and howl for joy, the iron sinews of the game mare can bear the strain no longer; she breaks up wildly, and the Commodore shoots ahead on the wings of victory. But we have no time to congratulate him on pity Flora, for here comes

MAGNETO CHIEF,

with Johny Murphy on his back, and the earth and the atmosphere beneath his pelting hoofs. He spurns the road as if it were cross and mean, his flowing mane is disheveled, the interior of his wide-stretched nostrils glows with illuminating blood, and his eyeballs with ambition and pride so he scours along; for the laurels of victory have frequently decked his brow, and a hundred mares dade their peerless pedigree from him.

The show is also enhanced by Battlesnake and Gen. Butler, driven to road wagons by Dan. Fuller and Alex. Patterson, respectively; but the crowning enthusiasm is reserved for the new favorite,

DEXTER,

who has recently made the fastest trotting time on record. He is a noble steed, dark bay or brown, but almost black when the perspiration gleams on his coat in the heat of exercise, with four white stockings reaching high up his slender ankles. He is also under saddle, and Murphy is the rider. The road is dryer than it was. There is a flash, a twinkle of white feet, a rush like a torrent, and an evanishment behind the rocky rise which conceals the further side of the track from view, a sudden reappearance, another flash, another white twinkle, and another and final cheer from the crowd—and that is Dexter when he does his best.

There were other steeds of lesser note, on the ground, of which we may mention Gilman's mare as exciting considerable admiration. Here were also famous double teams, of which those of Messrs. Dennison and Jones were the most noted, and fair time was made by Mr. Jerome, with his four-in-hand. Altogether, it was the prevailing opinion entertained by members of the turf, that yesterday's display of equine celebrities had never before been equalled in this country.

GEN. GRANT'S SUBSEQUENT MOVEMENTS.

Gen. Grant frequently expressed his gratification at the exhibition which had been presented to him, and told several anecdotes about horses which he had owned. The party returned to the city at a little before five o'clock, though a large number of visitors lingered about the racing ground till the horses were withdrawn. The General proceeded to his hotel, and in the course of the evening visited Niblo's Theater, to witness Mr. Forrest's rendition of King Lear, though of course the General was himself one of the principal cards of the entertainment.

From the New York News.

THE HANGING OF WIRZ.

Wirz, upon the scaffold, with but a few seconds between him and eternity, conscious that before the sun could reach its zenith he would be in the presence of his Creator, said: "I am innocent." What the popular sentiment may be upon the question of his guilt, we know not; but we believe that the words of that dying man were true. In view of the evidence upon which he was convicted, in view of his conduct and language throughout the trial, after sentence was passed and with the rope about his neck; in view of his solemn declaration when he must have known that there was no possibility of escape from the doom to which he was condemned, we are convinced that he was guiltless of the charges alleged against him. We regard him as the victim of a cruel vindictiveness that claimed some drops of blood as a libation to victory and marked him for the sacrifice, because, as an obscure and friendless adventurer, he was less likely than a nobler offering to elicit the sympathy of the masses. The people of the North have naturally felt deeply for the sufferings of their friends and kindred in Southern prisons; and the circumstance that the name of Wirz was associated, by virtue of his office, with the horrors of Andersonville, pointed him out as the most convenient object to be dragged to the shambles and slaughtered, without stocking the popular sense of justice.

Among the unfortunate results of a sanguinary war is the hallucinating influence of bloodshed and homicide in which the public mind is educated. So many have perished by violence within the past four years that one death more or less fails to impress the people with a sense of the awful responsibility involved in the taking of that solitary life. Many will consider it of little consequence whether Wirz is with the living or the dead; but let them reflect that it is of great consequence to keep the annals of the Republic free from stain, that our posterity may look at them without a blush. It was not a brave or brilliant achievement to make a poor, friendless foreigner a scapegoat to expiate the real or fancied crimes that are, in fact, attributable to the influences of an abnormal condition of desperate warfare. We confess that, up to the period of his immolation—to use no harsher term—we regarded Wirz as a man of inferior mental and moral attributes; but his demeanor in the last moments invested him with a mantle of nobility. The calm dignity, tinctured with some degree of quiet bitterness, with which he refused the proffered intervention of the Swiss Consul-General powerfully to have been possessed of some of the elements of manhood that appeal to admiration and respect. His countryman deserted him without sympathy; others he neglected, and the doomed man preferred the certainty of death to a hope associated with a memory of that desertion.

If Wirz was a criminal, his behavior on the scaffold was consummate acting, for he faced death like a martyr. So perfect an exhibition of propriety, under such terrible circumstances, will at least disarm sentiment. There was neither bravado, excitement, vindictiveness nor fear in the manner of his acceptance of his doom. A placid composure, a serene expression of religious hope for the future, an even cheerful resignation attested that he was either a hypocrite that thought to deceive his God, or a man that spoke the truth in the presence of that God, in saying: "I am innocent." In feeble health, broken down by pain, his nervous system prostrated by wounds and suffering, his moral courage conquered his physical infirmity, and whatever may have been his earthly career, its close was heroism.

So ends, we fervently hope, in this Republic, the history of military trials for political offences. But the Southern people have a duty to perform that, for Decency of the honor of their American name, they must not neglect. The execution of Wirz implies that the executioner alleged to have been perpetrated against Federal prisoners were actually committed. Southerners, cleanse your record of this stain. We believe the charges false, and we believe that you can prove it false. The time will come when you shall have the opportunity to plead not guilty at the bar of public opinion, and to support your pleas with evidence that no judge advocate, in his passion or his prejudice, can reject or silence with the arrogance and tyrannic of usurped authority. The impartial judgment of posterity will be your final court, when the time shall have come, and if perhaps, the consciences of some of you may whisper that all was not done that might have been done to save your soldiers who perished yesterday, alone the for your neglect by redeeming his memory from reproach.

REMARKABLE LETTER FROM THE GOVERNOR OF TENNESSEE.

STATE OF TENNESSEE, EXECUTIVE DEPT., NASHVILLE, Nov. 13.

Editors Gazette: In your paper of Saturday I find this notice:

"Gov. Brownlow was robbed of five hundred dollars and his watch, by some highwaymen near Nashville, while he was riding out with Hon. Horace Maynard, on Friday evening."

This is a mistake. It was my son, the Adjutant-General of the State, who was riding out in a buggy with a son of Horace Maynard. I am too prudent a man to ride out on any road leading from or coming into Nashville, other than a railroad. This whole country abounds with bushwhackers and robbers, any one of whom would murder a man for his watch, or for a five dollar bill. Despite of all the vigilance exercised by the civil and military authorities, murders and robberies are of daily occurrence—both in Nashville and the surrounding counties of Middle Tennessee. As loud and numerous as are the complaints against East Tennessee, by the papers in Nashville, and a certain class of politicians, there are five of these outrages perpetrated in Middle Tennessee to every one that occurs in the Eastern division of the State. To be candid, there is almost as much disloyalty in Middle Tennessee now, as there was in eighteen hundred and sixty-one. And this is so of the whole South, minus the number of disloyal men who are under the ground! Tennessee is in a much better condition than any one of the seceded States, and she has great room for improvement. Six or seven of the eight representatives in Congress are true and loyal men, and for the good of the States and nation, I should like to see them admitted to seats in the approaching session. But this I cannot say of the other Southern States. They will not elect loyal men to Congress, nor can a loyal man be elected Governor of one of those States. Their Conventions and Legislatures are overwhelmingly rebel, and will be for years to come. Their candidates for Governor, Congress and the Legislature, as well as for county officers, urge their claims for votes on the ground that they had done all in their power to aid the rebellion. They are for assuming the rebel war debt, and they are for legislating Northern men out of the South.

In a word, the rebels of the South have by no means abandoned this long cherished idea of separating the Government. They are looking to this end; and more, they are organizing with a view to this result. They do not propose to dissolve the Union by the use of the sword and bayonet, they have tried this in a wicked war of four dreary years, and signally failed. Their purpose is to accomplish their ends through the ballot box in Congress, and they look to the Copperhead democracy and other Northern traitors to aid them. Thank God, the recent elections at the North have taught them that the real people, the loyal masses of the great North, are all right.

My hopes for the future are in the goodness, the obstinate loyalty and determined purposes of the Republican majority in Congress. I pray God they will not admit rebels into Congress indiscriminately, because they have taken the amnesty oath, or obtained the Executive pardon. As President Johnson said, let them occupy the back seats for a few years.

I am one of those at the South who believe this war has closed out two years too soon! The rebels have been whipped, but not whipped enough.

For saying these things I expect to be abused by all the rebel papers South, and by all traitorous sheets at the North. Let them say such; I care little for the stand their abuse. I am for the American Union, regardless of the hate of sections, the war of parties, or the malice of individuals.

I have the honor to be, very truly and sincerely, W. G. BROWNLOW.

ROBERT TYLER PARDONED.—Robert Tyler, son of ex-President Tyler, and ex-Assistant Confederate Treasurer, has been pardoned by the President.

FROM FLORENCE.

The German Court Etiquette in Wirtenberg and Elsewhere—German Confederation and its Friends—The Grand Duke of Baden and Other Princes and their Political Action—European Politics and the Italian Question.

FLORENCE, Oct. 25, 1865.

The Germans are really in a most pitiable condition. Without that inexhaustible patience with which they are endowed, it would be impossible to endure the petty vexations to which they are subjected. In Hessia, the Elector, whose object during all his life was to tease his subjects and to be teazed by them, got at last tired. He hates his people, but he despises his Ministers, and in a recent fit of misanthropy he declared that, since the Hessians always opposed his will, they must now shift for themselves, and see how they can get on without the cooperation of their lawful sovereign. Accordingly, he refuses to transact any business or to sign any order or decree. In any other country people would become independent in such a case, but here the interest important affairs are at a standstill; still there is no revolution anticipated; only the Ministers are discussing in what form it might be possible to establish a Regency; whether by the Federal Diet at Frankfort, or by a vote of the Hessian Chambers, which, however, cannot be summoned without an order signed by the Elector, or by a family council—Bismark, in the meantime, the unscrupulous Prussian Minister, watching those difficulties, which might become an opportunity for an intervention, if any wrong steps should be taken.

The King of Wirtemburg again returns to the most abject mediæval ideas. Last month he issued an order that nobody but persons of noble parentage would be allowed to occupy the first tier of boxes in the theater opposite to his box. Now, again, he gives strict orders that whenever he appears in his box, all the officers in the theater are to rise at once, since he has remarked with displeasure that they rose first on one side, then on the other. Beside, they have to rise again when the Queen arrives. Royal honors are to be paid to the royal carriage if it is close, even if it is empty, since it might happen that he or the Queen sit in it. To Prince Frederick, however, the heir apparent to the crown, no royal honors are paid, since he is accompanied by his wife, Her Royal Highness the Princess Catharine. It seems, therefore, that the heir apparent must be regarded as a black sheep in the correct Court of Stuttgard. Such are the royal ideas of a German king. At Nassau, again, the Duke has formally forbidden criticisms upon the playing of an actress, who enjoys his ducal favors. The papers have to abstain from finding fault with her acting. To crown all this misery, Prussia and Austria, disregarding the authority of the Federal Diet, admonish the governing Senate of the free town of Frankfort not to allow the town to become the center of a dangerous and unlawful agitation. That refers to a Convention of German members of the different Chambers, which assembled at Frankfort and issued a flame protest against the Gastein Convention about the division of Schleswig-Holstein and the cession or sale of Lauenburg by Austria to Prussia. Besides, the *Nationalverein*, a society for the establishment of the unity of Germany, had likewise the intention of holding a convention at Frankfort; and though that society has no longer the sympathy in Germany, yet it frightened the powerful Empire of Austria and the Kingdom of Prussia, and the Senate of the free town is to withdraw permission for this harmless gathering of professors and brokendown politicians. The Senate, however, boldly refused to obey Austria and Prussia, and declares that according to the treaties of eighteen hundred and fifteen, the free town of Frankfort is sovereign and independent both of Austria and Prussia. The poor Frankforters seem to forget that they have a garrison of Austrian and Prussians within their walls, which might enforce any serious order from Vienna and Berlin. The Grand Duke of Baden, hitherto the most liberal of all the German fry of princes, has dismissed his popular Minister, Roggenbach, on account of his too liberal tendencies, and appointed Baron Edelsheim in his stead, who served his apprenticeship as Embassador at the Court of Vienna. The young King of Bavaria also has dismissed his Minister, Neumayer. He, too, wants a more reactionary man for his chief counsellor. And thus the poor Germans are everywhere aggravated by the petty princes just at the moment when Bismark dreams of absorbing the German States of the North, and nothing but the popularity of the reigning dynasties can save them. Albert, the Prince Royal of Saxony, feels this keenly, and urges therefore upon his father that he stem the tide of arbitrary government, and grant the greatest liberty to the Saxons, as the only means of escaping the absorption by Prussia. The Prince learned this piece of wisdom from the Prime Minister De Beust, but old King John is of a contrary opinion; he was always as stupidous of Liberalism and Parliamentary Government as if revolution were lurking behind it. Still, as he is not obstinate and like Hasan, he has resolved rather to abdicate than to change his way of thinking. We may, therefore, soon hear of a change in the throne of Saxony. Bismark went to Biarritz to offer Napoleon not exactly the Rhine frontier, but—Belgium, if the Emperor should side with Prussia and stand by her in her attempt to absorb Germany down to the Main.

But Napoleon does not trust the unscrupulous Minister of King William, and looks rather to an Austrian alliance, or at least to the arbitration of a settlement of the Italian question, which weighs heavily upon his mind as the Mexican difficulty, out of which he is unable to extricate himself honorably. The first step toward the settlement of the Italian question has already succeeded—I mean, of course, not the Austrian but the Roman difficulty. The Pope has dismissed Count Merode from his Cabinet. Cardinal Antonelli, therefore, who at heart is an Italian, and would like to come to an understanding with Victor Emanuel, may now more easily negotiate with the Italian Government for saving as much of the temporal power as can be saved. You are well aware that at the Court of Rome there are always two contrary currents—one Italian, the other Ultramontane, which looks to all the Roman Catholics of the world. The majority of the Cardinals belong to the first, since their families live in Italy and are in many ways connected with the Italian Government. The second stands under the direction of the General of the Jesuits, who, according to the standing orders of the Society, never can be an Italian. That party suffered a severe loss in the death of Cardinal Wiseman; now, the General of the Jesuits, Father Beck, a Belgian, who had long lived and preached at Vienna, is likewise seriously unwell, or has been dismissed, and Baron Bach, the Austrian Embassador, who belonged to the party, has been recalled. The Baron, however, late democratic leader in eighteen hundred and forty-eight, is so strongly impressed by Father Beck with the importance of the Order of Jesuits, that he is about to enter into the Order himself. The ambitious man, who had for six years miscoverned Austria, thinks perhaps he may still, as a General of the Order, govern the world.

From the New York News.

TWO MAJOR-GENERALS.

When Maj.-Gen. Slocum, who had taken a leading part in those magnificent operations which gave us peace and the Union once more, was nominated by the Democratic party as their candidate for an office in the State of New York, he at once resigned his military rank, thinking it improper to draw pay from the Government as a soldier while avowing his intention to return to civil life.

Maj.-Gen. Kilpatrick, who served as a subordinate under General Slocum, having recently made a "stumping" tour as a political orator throughout the State of New Jersey, retained his military rank and pay during the whole canvass. He is now, at the end of it, appointed to an important diplomatic position as Minister to Chili. Upon receiving this civil appointment, which carries with it a salary of twelve thousand dollars *per annum* in gold, General Kilpatrick resigned his rank as Major-General in the volunteer service; but *having been previously gazetted as a Brigadier and Major-General in the regular army*, he goes out to Chili as two "single gentlemen rolled into one," drawing pay with his left hand as a soldier from the Department of War, and with his right hand as a diplomat from the Department of State!

These two cases are thus put into juxtaposition and contrast, not for the purpose of gilding the fine gold of Gen. Slocum's honest and honorable course, nor yet for the purpose of adding a single touch to Gen. Kilpatrick's inimitable autograph portrait of himself; but simply as affording two adaptable illustrations, the one of the Democratic, and the other of the Republican theory of political honesty and public duty.

It is rather to Mr. Stanton's credit that upon granting Gen. Kilpatrick, in his usual royal style, an "audience of leave," he turned to his adjutant and ordered the name of "Fort Runyon," near Washington, to be changed to "Fort Kilpatrick." Gen. Kilpatrick himself probably failed to feel, as his fellow soldiers and the country will, the sarcastic impertinence of the compliment by which a fort, baptized throughout the war and under fire by the name of so gallant a soldier as Gen. Runyon, is selected, upon the return of peace, to commemorate his own achievements on the safe and profitable "stump."

A BITTER ATTACK UPON THE PRESIDENT.

The Delaware County (Ind.) *Free Press* thus gives vent to the real radical policy in regard to the President. It says:

CUT LOOSE FROM HIM.

"It is daily becoming more apparent that President Johnson has sold out the Union party. His policy does not embody even a shadow of the moral sentiment of the antislavery party which placed him in power. He is going it alone, on his own hook, and is carrying with him none but those who are mere hangers-on, place hunters, and seekers of party spoils. There is no righteous sentiment in the breasts of the loyal men of the North in favor of the restoration of the rebels to political rights in such haste while the copperheads are ardent supporters and admirers of his policy. President Johnson, notwithstanding the oft repeated assertion that he is only carrying out the line of policy settled upon by Mr. Lincoln, has not in his breast one of those elements of character which shaped the action of his lamented predecessor, and he has none of that genuine sympathy for the oppressed which dictated the Emancipation Proclamation and a regard for justice and humanity toward the colored race. Mr. Lincoln believed in the doctrine of equal rights. President Johnson ignores that doctrine, and inwardly resolves that the negro shall be held in a state of stagnation to white rule, and has shaped the policy of his administration accordingly.

"He is, in every sense of the term, a representative of the opinions of the Democratic party, as they were before the war, upon all matters touching the negro question. Now, since the war has destroyed slavery, he, as do all Democrats, accepts its destruction as a fixed fact, but he goes no further. He is the antipode in sentiment of the spirit of the Republican party which elected him, and is, in every essential particular, the representative of the opponents of that party.

"We undertake to say that, had a Democratic President taken his seat upon the death of Mr. Lincoln, he would scarcely have gone farther in extending rights and privileges to the rebels than has Andrew Johnson. He has pardoned and restored to their political rights, in the Government, nearly all the prominent rebels, and has placed the loyal people of the South in subjection to traitors and arrant rebels. He has given the rebels much more than they asked. He has made not only more than they expected, rebellion and treason triumphant, by setting up those which secession had overthrown. He has taken the sword out of the hands of the enemies of the Government, but put a crown upon their heads, and has made rulers of the conquered and subjects of the conquerors. We arraign Andrew Johnson as faithless to the trust reposed in him, and we cut loose from him. We no longer acknowledge him as our leader, or the successor of the great Union party which saved this nation from its enemies. Andrew Johnson, forgetful that he should be the exponent of the sentiment of the Union party, has undertaken to force it to follow his leadership. We refuse to follow such a guide, and the sooner the party shall cut loose from him the better it will be for the country. The people, under the plea of "party necessity," should not suffer to be led headlong into evil. We are for party just so long as party is subservient to principle, and whenever it ceases to be so, then we cut loose from its mosbes."

☞ Gen. Jordan has been so severely handled by the press, both North and South, for his unconscious attack on Mr. Davis, in *Harper's Magazine*, that he is now trying to apologize. We copy the following from the Lynchburg *Republican*:

"It is due to Gen. Jordan to state that he has written a letter to the Baltimore *Gazette*, in which he disclaims having intended any personal attack upon Mr. Davis, or any desire to prejudice his cause in the eyes of mankind. He claims that his only purpose was to contribute to the historical information of the country. But his best friends must confess that Gen. Jordan has been unfortunate in selecting his organ, as well as his epithets and his arguments. He will never be able to recover from the bad effects of either, and if he was ever entitled to any reputation as a General, he has justly forfeited it as a critic.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Go to LEWIS MATTHEWS & CO., 336 Front Street.

Go To LEWIS MATTHEWS & CO., nov15-1m 336 Front Street.

1865 NEW SEED. 1865

JUST RECEIVED BY

R. G. CRAIG & CO.,

SEEDSMEN,

No. 379 Main Street,

Jackson Block.

Clover Seed, Herds Grass Seed, Sky Blue Grass Seed, Orchard Grass Seed, Timothy Seed, etc.

Landreth's Garden Seeds,

For Sending Potatoes, Asparagus Roots, Strawberry Plants, fresh and genuine, at HALLORAN'S SEEDS, nov15-2m 379 Main St., Memphis, Tenn.

STORAGE, STORAGE

—AT—

TITUS' WARE HOUSE,

—FOR—

Cotton, Bagging, Rope, Sugars, Tobacco, Bacon, Grain, Hay, Corn, Oil, Flour, Whisky, Molasses, Coffee, Salt, Cement.

Produce and Merchandise generally on Levee, north of Exchange. Entrance on Front, Office at Warehouse, and 230 Front street.

GEO. ARNOLD & CO., Storage, Forwarding, and Commission Merchants, Memphis, Tennessee.

N. B. This Warehouse being located on the Levee, Shippers and others will find it much to their advantage to store with us.

LEMON'S PATENT

Improvement in Open Fire Places.

If you wish to enjoy the

Perfection of an Open Fire Place,

HAVE your grates set with this improvement. All orders left at J. W. Lowrie & Co., No. 42, Monroe St., opposite Bruce's Carriage Factory, will be promptly attended to. nov5-1m

Planters' Oil Works.

STORAGE.

This undersigned proposes to devote the above building to a

GENERAL STORAGE BUSINESS.

They are prepared to Store Cotton, Tobacco, Hay, Corn—in short every description of Produce, Goods and Chattels to any extent.

The Insurance Agents here of the several offices will take risks on property stored in these buildings at three-fourths of one per cent. per month, or three per cent. for six months.

The business will be under the management of R. B. HAUGH, to whom communications may be addressed. L. Y. DIXON, nov5 2m J. R. CHRISTIAN.

G. A. Eckerly,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Groceries, Wines, Liquors,

SEGARS AND TOBACCO,

No. 244 Front street, between Union and Gayoso Streets,

nov5-2m MEMPHIS, TENN.

WHOLESALE EXCLUSIVELY

OTIS & Co.,

No. 219 Second Street, Adams Block,

IMPORTERS

AND

WHOLESALE DEALERS

—IN—

MILLINERY & STRAW GOODS,

Dress Trimmings, Cloaks, etc.

☞ Always on hand

Full lines of Ribbons, Bellings, Flowers, Feathers, Silks, Velvets, Crapes, Laces, Gimps, Fringes, Buttons, Braids, Cords and Tassels, Hoop Skirts, Corsets, etc., etc.

AT WHOLESALE EXCLUSIVELY.

☞ N. B. New Goods received daily from our buyers in New York. nov5-1m

Great Display of

MILLINERY GOODS.

Empire Bonnets, Hats & Caps

Of Every Description.

Also, Bangalines, Dress Buttons and everything in the Dressmaking line at MRS. MARY HAIRES, Second Street, opposite Court Square.

☞ A competent Press Cutter always on hand to please all customers. nov5-1m

John F. Thomas,

Late of the firm of Taylor, McEwen, Duke & Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots,

SHOES, ETC.

No. 227 Second Street, Adams Block,

(Between Adams and Jefferson Sts.)

nov5-1m MEMPHIS, TENN.

A. VACCARO, S. VACCARO. M. MAGEVNEY, JR. A. S. VACCARO.

A. Vaccaro & Co.,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Wines, Liquors, Segars, Etc.,

No. 4 Howard's Row,

nov5 3m MEMPHIS, TENN.

TOOF, PHILLIPS & CIRODE,

Are now prepared to meet the market in all lines of

WHOLESALE GROCERIES,

PLANTATION AND FAMILY SUPPLIES,

—AND—

Bar and Boat Stores,

Wines, Liquors, Segars, Etc.,

WITH one of the largest and best assorted stocks ever brought to Memphis, purchased at auction since the late fall and Winter Trade, our goods are all received from first hands, and having been bought for cash and selling for cash, adding to the advance in freights, enables us to offer superior inducements to all

Close Cash Buyers.

Our stock at present (and to which we are making daily additions), consists in part of

30 Hhds. prime N. O. Sugars,
10 Hhds. prime P. R. Sugars,
10 Hhds. N. O. Clarified Sugars,
25 Bbls. Crushed Sugars,
10 do Powdered Sugars,
20 Cases (Clear Sides.
25 Bbls. Mess Pork.
10 Bbls. Breakfast Bacon.
10 do Beef Tongues.
5 Tierces Dried Beef.
250 Bbls. Flour, assorted brands.
50 Kegs Nails.
25 Hhf. Bbls. Molasses.
20 Bbls. Molasses.
100 Kegs Nails, assorted.
100 Kits No. 1 Mackerel.
10 do 2 Mackerel.
100 do 3 Mackerel.
25 do Mess Mackerel.
20 do Fresh Salmon.
50 Hhf. bbls. 1 and 2 Mackerel.
5 Cases Port Wine.
5 Cases Brandy.
5 Cases Scotch Whisky.
5 Cases Cognac.
10 Cases Assorted Pickles.
10 Cases Assorted Sauces.
10 Cases Fresh Cove Oysters.
20 Cases Spiced Oysters.
25 Cases Bird Eye Pepper Sauce.
50 Cases Tomato Catsup.
30 Cases assorted barrel Jellies.
25 Fresh Pineapples in glass.
30 Cases fresh Pineapples in 2½ cans.
100 Kegs Prime Leaf Lard.
5 Cases P. and Merrill's Portable Lemonade.
50 Bbls. Cole's F F F G Flour.
20 Cases Coleman's Mustard.
20 Cases genuine Olive Oil.
50 Baskets Piper Heidsick Wine.
50 Gross assorted Toilet Soaps.
50 Boxes (German Soap.
10 Half bbls. raw Herring.
10 Doz. London Club Sauce.
10 Doz. Currie Powder.
6 Cases X X Cream Tartar.
1 Case Nutmegs.
10 Gross small Bluing.
75 Doz. assorted Brooms.
25 Doz. Clothes Lines.
40 Coils Wheel and Well Rope.
25 Nests Market Baskets.
30 Doz. Washboards.
25 Bbls. fine Old Bourbon and Rye.
2 Casks Otard and Hennessey Brandy.
5 Casks Claret Wine.
25 Gross Railroad, Steamboat and Great Mogul Cards.
100,000 Cigars of the finest imported and domestic brands.
55 Pieces Bagging.
50 Coils Rope.

All goods guaranteed as represented, and delivered in the city FREE OF CHARGE.

TOOF, PHILLIPS & CIRODE, [nov5-3m nol1] Corner Court and Front Sts.

STEAM ENGINES of all Sizes, Little's Fire and Burglar Proof Safes, For Sale by LEWIS MATTHEWS & CO., nov11-1m 336 Front Street.

GROCERIES.

Fall and Winter Trade.

LARGE ARRIVALS

—OF—

Fresh and Seasonable Goods.

TOOF, PHILLIPS & CIRODE,

No. 266 Front Street,

Corner of Court,

Are now prepared to meet the market in all lines of

WHOLESALE GROCERIES,

PLANTATION AND FAMILY SUPPLIES,

—AND—

Bar and Boat Stores,

Wines, Liquors, Segars, Etc.,

WITH one of the largest and best assorted stocks ever brought to Memphis, purchased at auction since the late fall and Winter Trade, our goods are all received from first hands, and having been bought for cash and selling for cash, adding to the advance in freights, enables us to offer superior inducements to all

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