BUSINESS HOUSES.

BANK—FIRST NATIONAL OF MEMPHIS. F. S. Davis, Pres't; Newton Ford, V. P.

BOWMAN, C. H., MACHINIST AND Scale Factor, 202½ Main street. Special attention given to repairing scales.

CITY BANK, NEW BANK BUILDING, 9 Madison street. S. H. Tobey, Pres't; E. C. Kirk, Cashier; J. A. Hayes, Jr., Ass't.

CAROLINA LIFE INS. CO., 42 MADISON st. J. Davis, Pres't; W. P. Boyle, Sec'y.

DICKINSON, WILLIAMS & CO., COTTON Factors, 210 Front street.

EMMONS & SON, BOOKS, STATIONERY, Magazines, etc., 10 Jefferson and 63 Beal.

FISHER, AMIS & CO., MARBLE-WORKS and Drain Pipe, cor. Adams and Second.

GOEPEL, LEOPOLD, AGENT, DEALER in Organs and Knabe's Pianos, 376 Main.

HEINRICH, P. H. & BRO., CONFECtions, Groceries, Liquors, etc., 224 Main.

McCOMBS, KELLAR & BYRNES, HARDware, Cutlery, etc., 322½ and 324 Main.

ORGILL BROS. & CO., HARDWARE, CUTlery, Agricultural Implements, 312 Front.

STEAM DYERS & CLEANERS—Hanson & Walker (late Hunt & Hanson), 246 Second street.

ST. JOSEPH'S INFIRMARY, CORNER OF Jefferson and Third streets, in charge of the Sisters of the Order of St. Dominic.

WHITMORE, E., STEAM JOB PRINTER, 13 Madison street.

W. W. JACKSON, VETERINARY SURgeon. Office: Brooks' Stables, 447 and 449 Main street. 128-†

CHIMNEY POTS.

Smoky Chimneys

The Best Cure is

LEMON'S

VENTILATING

CHIMNEY POTS!

Manufactured at

LEMON'S

Cement and Plaster Works

No 295 Second Street.

11-143-†

INSURANCE.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY

INSURANCE COMPANY,

Of Memphis, Tennessee.

CAPITAL, - - - - $300,000!

Office: No. 293 Main Street,

Over German National Bank.

F. S. DAVIS, President.
R. V. VREDENBURGH, Vice Pres't.
H. GRONAUER, Secretary.
W. J. LITTLEJOHN, Ass't Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

F S Davis,	J W Dickinson,
J J Murphy,	T B Dillard,
W R Moore,	Isaac Schwab,
F M Mahan,	J W Jefferson,
T R Smith,	A Seessel,
Benj Eiseman,	J T Fargason,
G H Judah,	W P Proudfit,
N D Menken,	R V Vredenburgh,
Jacob Friedman,	F W Smith,
H M Loewenstine,	Newton Ford.

Fire, Marine and River Risks taken at as low rates as the hazard will permit, and losses promptly adjusted. 119-12-41

CLASSES.

Money Cannot Buy It!

For Sight is Priceless!

BUT THE DIAMOND SPECTACLES WILL PRESERVE IT.

THE DIAMOND GLASSES,

MANUFACTURED BY

J. E. SPENCER & CO., NEW YORK,

Which are now offered to the public, are pronounced by all the eclebrated Opticians of the world to be the

MOST PERFECT,

Natural, Artificial help to the human eye ever known. They are ground under their own supervision, from minute Crystal Pebbles, melted together, and derive their name, "Diamond," on account of their hardness and brilliancy. The SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLE on which they are constructed brings the core or center of the lens directly in front of the eye, producing a clear and distinct vision, as in the natural, healthy sight, and preventing all unpleasant sensations, such as glimmering and wavering of sight, dizziness, etc., peculiar to all others in use. They are mounted in the finest manner, in frames of the best quality, of all materials used for that purpose. Their finish and durability cannot be surpassed.

CAUTION.—None genuine unless bearing their trade mark stamped on every frame.

☞ W. C. BYRD, Jeweler and Optician, is sole agent for Memphis, Tenn., from whom they can only be obtained. These goods are not supplied to peddlers, at any price.

19-eod-14-18

GROCERIES.

M. L. MEACHAM. A. W. ROBERTS.
E. E. MEACHAM. J. E. POSTON.

M. L. MEACHAM & CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

No. 9 Union Street,

Stonewall Block, Memphis, Tenn.

53-†

FOR SALE.

On Consignment!

500 SACKS

Coarse and Fine Salt!

IN NEW SACKS, MUST BE SOLD, IF under the market.

STEWART BROS. & FIZER,

9-† 356 and 358 Shelby street.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

March, 1871. March, 1871.

Spring Trade.

HILL, TERRY & MITCHELL,

ARE NOW READY FOR THE SPRING Trade, with a heavy stock and good assortment of

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS!

Which they offer to MERCHANTS ONLY, in qualities and prices that will prove satisfactory.

329 Main Street,

MEMPHIS, - - - - - - TENNESSEE.

1-26

INSTITUTE.

Mechanics' Institute.

MEETS AT ODD FELLOWS' HALL, 7½ o'clock. Regular business meeting, first Wednesday night of each month. Regular colloquial meeting, every Friday night.

M. BURKE, President.

F. SMITH, Secretary. 134-†

PUBLIC LEDGER.

By E. WHITMORE. LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION. Fifteen Cents Per Week

VOL. XII. MEMPHIS, TENN.: TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 28, 1871. NO. 24

PAPER.

Paper! Paper! Paper!

OF ALL KINDS.

A. V. DU PONT & CO.

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers,

Louisville, - - - - Kentucky

Have just removed to their new, large four-story warehouse, No. 184 Main st. 80-†

PUBLIC LEDGER.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER IS PUBLISHED every afternoon (except Sunday) by

E. WHITMORE,

At No. 13 Madison street.

☞ The PUBLIC LEDGER is served to city subscribers by faithful carriers at FIFTEEN CENTS PER WEEK, payable weekly to the carriers. By mail (in advance): One year, $8; six months, $4; three months, $2; one month, 75 cents.

Newsdealers supplied at 2½ cents per copy.

Weekly Public Ledger,

Published every Tuesday at $2 per annum (in advance); clubs of five or more, $1 50.

Communications upon subjects of general interest to the public are at all times acceptable.

Rejected manuscripts WILL NOT be returned.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN DAILY.

First insertion	$1 00	per square.
Subsequent insertions	50	" "
For one week	3 00	" "
For two weeks	4 50	" "
For three weeks	6 00	" "
For one month	7 50	" "

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY.

First insertion	$1 00	per square.
Subsequent insertions	50	" "

Eight lines of nonpareil, solid, constitute a square.

Displayed advertisements will be charged according to the SPACE occupied, at above rates—there being twelve lines of solid type to the inch.

Notices in local column inserted for twenty cents per line for each insertion.

Special notices inserted for ten cents per line for each insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages, twenty cents per line.

Advertisements published at intervals will be charged one dollar per square for each insertion.

To regular advertisers we offer superior inducements, both as to rate of charges and manner of displaying their favors.

All bills for advertising are due when contracted and payable on demand.

All letters, whether upon business or otherwise, must be addressed to.

E. WHITMORE,
Publisher and Proprietor.

MUSIC OF THE SEA.

The gray, unresting sea,
Adown the bright and belting shore
Breaking in untold melody,
Makes music evermore.

Centuries of vanished time,
Since this glad earth's primeval morn,
Have heard the grand unpausing chime—
Momently new-born.

Like as in cloistered piles
Rich bursts of massive sound upswell,
Ringing along dim-lighted aisles
With spirit-trancing spell;

So on the surf-white strand
Chants of deep peal the sea waves raise,
Like voices from a viewless land,
Hymning a hymn of praise.

By times in thunder notes
The booming billows shoreward surge;
By times a silver laugh it floats;
By times a low, soft dirge.

Souls more ennobled grow,
Listing the worldly anthem rise;
Discords are drowned in the great flow
Of Nature's harmonies.

Men change and "cease to be,"
And Empires rise, and grow, and fall;
But the weird music of the sea
Lives, and outlives them all.

The mystic song shall last
Till time itself no more shall be;
Till seas and shores have pass'd,
Lost in eternity.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

From the St. Louis Home Journal.]

In the extreme north and northwestern frontiers of the State of Georgia the country is one vast bed of mountains, wild, rugged and picturesque to a superlative degree. For hours the traveler will pursue his solitary way over these without ever one glimpse of a human habitation to cheer the dreariness of the scene; and if, perchance, he is unluckily benighted in this gloomy, out-of-the-way region a thousand perils from dangerous precipices, from dark yawning chasms, and lurking wild beasts, constantly beset his feet.

A few years ago, I recollect, business led me to the little town of Batesville, and my route thither lay directly through this almost entirely abandoned tract of country. I made the journey on horseback, and the first day's ride was agreeable enough in itself; for as I yet had not left the borders of civilization, and there was plenty to be seen to relieve the tedious monotony of the ride. But on the second day, after passing over a few miles, the road began to grow rougher, and the towns and fields to present themselves only at rare intervals till at length about ten o'clock, I struck into the mountain desert.

Through this all day long, and until nightfall, I pursued my course without seeing a single human being; and when I saw that night was actually at hand I made up my mind that I would be forced to spend it there alone, without a shelter, and exposed to all the dangers of the place of which I had heard so much.

I was revolving this matter in my mind, and trying to urge my jaded horse on faster, so as to make as much use of the lingering twilight as possible, when, on turning the brow of a toilsome hill, a faint, glimmering light, at some distance ahead of me, greeted my eye.

My first thoughts were of the hopitable Georgia mountaineers (every traveler who has been in the mountains of Georgia knows them), and patting my horse upon the neck I exclaimed aloud—

"Cheer up! here are signs of a comfortable night's lodging for us both, without spending it alone in the woods and among the mountains, at that."

The poor tired creature seemed instinctively to understand, for instantly pricking up his ears he gave a slight neigh and started in full trot.

There was a path leading from the main road toward where the light came from, and as it had not grown totally dark yet, I had no difficulty in gaining it. This I cautiously pursued till I came to a rude cabin, which stood in a small clearing some hundred yards from the highway, and which I gladly hailed as a harbinger of rest.

Dismounting and throwing the reins of the bridle over a post that stood in the yard, I walked up to the door and rapped loudly.

"Who's there?" came the surly voice of a man from within.

"A traveler," I replied, "who seeks a night's lodging."

In a moment the door was opened and the same surly voice bade me come in.

The hut was a small one and very shabbily furnished. The only occupants were a man and a woman, both ill, soar-looking people, who eyed me closely upon my entrance.

The man was a short-set, burly figure, of middle age perhaps, and wearing the unmistakable garb of a hunter. His countenance was low and villainous; his eyes were small, grey, and shrunk far back in their sockets; while his head and face were covered with a profusion of short, sandy hair and beard.

Viewing the fellow there by the firelight, he had more the appearance of a cutthroat than a follower of the peaceful avocation of which his garb indicated him to be.

The woman, who was a dirty, slovenly creature, was engaged in preparing supper. An oven was upon the fire, and she divided her attention between this and a huge slice of venison ham that was broiling on some coals drawn out from the hearth.

"I have been belated," I said, "and am very tired and hungry, and I would crave a night's lodging with you."

"I reckon you can stay, stranger," he replied, casting a sidelong glance at his wife.

"Have you come far to-day?" he asked, after a moment's silence.

"Yes." And I acquainted him with whom I had staid over night.

"'Twas a good long ride," he said. "But come, your horse must be tired and hungry too, and I will show you where to feed him."

At this solicitation of my host, who gave his name as Dallis Dawton, I followed him out into the yard, and taking my horse by the bridle, led him to the rear of the hut, where I found a stable, or rather shed, to secure him in. After feeding him plentifully with shelled corn, which the man Dawton had brought out, we returned to the cabin.

Supper was immediately served, and I partook heartily of their rude fare, which I relished keenly. Then, after chatting a couple of hours or more with mine host, he, at my request, taking a flaming torch from the fire, conducted me to my place of retirement, which was the rude loft of the cabin, accessible from the lower floor by a rough ladder, no doubt of his own manufacture.

My bed was only a heap of bear skins, piled up in one corner of the place, but which, when I had composed myself within them, served admirably well; seeming as soft and comfortable as a bed of down, after my fatiguing ride.

And soon the flickering firelight that stole up from below, through the crevices of the floor, and which grotesquely streaked and illuminated the walls and roof of the cabin, slowly, softly faded from my vision; then the low, humming voices of the man and woman, as they conversed in half inaudible tones, died out upon my ear; and then, entirely overcome, I sunk into that delicious, sweet repose that only the truly tired man can know.

How long I slept I know not—though it must have been some hours—when I suddenly awoke with a start. For a moment I could not comprehend where I was at, and I lay quite still till I had satisfied myself on this point by recalling the events of the day. I was about to compose myself to sleep again, when a voice below attracted my attention. It was that of Dallis Dawton. I knew well his harsh, surly tones.

"He's sound asleep, boys; I even touched him, and it did not in the least bit disturb him," he said.

"Then, Dawton, blast yer ugly pictur," came another rough voice, evidently a man's too; "why didn't you do the work for him?"

"Plenty o' time yet," returned the first, with a growl.

"D'ye suppose he has anything of any consequence about him, Dawton?" asked a third.

"I rather think he has," was the rejoinder.

"Worth all our trouble, whether we get anything else or not."

"Hush! not so loud, men," said the second, cautiously. "He might happen to wake up and hear you."

This injunction was quickly observed, for they began to converse in tones that were inaudible to my ear, save a low, murmuring sound. But I had heard enough to acquaint me with their intentions, and I sat bolt upright in the bed.

I had unluckily fallen into a nest of thieves, and it was plainly evident, from what little of their conversation I heard over head, that they intended to murder and rob me.

For a minute or longer I sat there without moving, nay, scarcely breathing. This truth had burst upon me so suddenly that I was more like a man in a dream than one that was awake.

A faint light was yet burning below, for it was still creeping up through the crevices of the loft floor and painting strange shadows on the wall. Thus, when I had become thoroughly awakened, it suggested to me the idea of making an examination of things in general, and leaning softly over my rude bed, I peered through a narrow crevice into the room below.

At one glance I took in the whole scene. Instead of Dawton and his wife alone, as had been when I retired, I could now see two others besides—two as villainous looking men as mine host himself, and who were no doubt his partners in crime.

I drew back from the aperture and sat thinking. The helplessness of my condition at once presented itself to me. There I was, penned up, as it were, with no means of egress, while there stood ruffians, who cared no more for the shedding of human blood than they would have a viper's, hided their time to come and knock me on the head. And when they came (there was no doubt but that they would come and shortly), what could I do? I was totally unarmed save with a small pocket knife, and this I knew would be entirely useless to me. I had nothing at all to defend myself with. Truly was my situation perilous.

But I must needs do something, and arising as noiselessly as I could, I hastily donned my clothes. I was determined to make all the resistance in my power to sell my life as dearly as possible if it came to the test.

My first act was to make a close survey of the room in which I was, thinking, perhaps, I might find some weapon or something to assist me. But there was nothing of the kind about.

What should I do, I again and again asked of myself. To remain there was certain death, yet there was no means of egress as I saw.

It has been said, and with much truthfulness, that "necessity is the mother of invention." In less than half a minute a dozen places of escape had suggested themselves to my mind, and the one I thought most likely to succeed I determined upon adopting.

I noticed that the roof of the cabin, like most other structures of this class, was formed of thick, heavy boards, which, instead of being nailed, were secured in their places by means of weight poles upon the outside. The boards probably were very loose; and if I could manage to remove as many of them as would suffice to pass my body through, I could easily gain the roof, and then safely spring to the earth, for the eave was not over ten feet from the ground.

The attempt was worth making anyway; so creeping noiselessly back to my rude bed, from whence I could easily touch the roof, it was so low, I began my work. To my great joy I found that the boards could be removed without any great effort on my part, and soon I had an opening sufficient to let me pass out, and had done it all so noiselessly that it had not in the least attracted the attention of those below.

Before making my exit, I once more took a glance at the scene below, to assure myself that they had not yet discovered my intentions. I was quickly relieved on this point, for they were all sitting where I had last seen them, and engaged in a low, animated conversation.

In a few moments more, by the aid of a weight-pole which lay directly across the opening I had made in the roof, I swung myself up, and soon stood on the top of the cabin.

The night was a dark one, with but few stars to be seen in the firmament. Although it was midsummer, yet there was a cool breeze stirring which made me shiver with cold, so unaccustomed was I to the mountain clime.

I paused a moment to listen, but hearing nothing I proceeded down the roof, and creeping upon my hands and knees as softly as possible, till I approached the eave. I had at first determined to spring from here to the ground, but a new idea struck me, and one I greatly repented of the moment after putting it in execution.

The shed in which my horse was secured was only a few feet from me, so close that I could easily step upon it from where I stood. Crossing over this on the opposite side, a stunted oak grew, its branches extending out over the shed. I could reach this and slide down the trunk to the ground, thus avoiding the danger of a leap, and also the chances of warning the inmates of the cabin of my proceedings.

But this venture brought about what I had all along been so anxious to avoid—a disturbance. As I stepped cautiously across, my foot, by some means or other, slipped, and I was precipitated headlong upon the shed with a terrible racket, narrowly saving myself from a fall to the ground.

I was partially stunned, and lay there for a moment utterly unable to rise. I could hear the trio within the cabin, as they sprung to their feet, startled by my fall, and then the heavy tread of Dawton who hastened up the ladder into the loft. I could hear plainly the horrid oath he uttered when he found that I had escaped; and he yelled loudly to his companions:

"He has escaped, boys; out and after him! he must never leave this place alive!"

I heard the door open violently, and the quick, ringing tread of the two men as they came hastily around the cabin.

All this, it seemed to me, transpired in an instant of time; and it was not until I heard the villains coming that I managed to scramble up, and glide across the roof of the shed. The tree which I had intended to aid me in climbing to the ground, was covered with a dense foilage, and, as quick as thought, I seized an outstretched limb and drew myself among the branches into its leafy covert, thus completely screening myself from view from below.

It was all done rapidly, and ere the two men had yet come into view.

But in a moment thereafter they both made their appearance, the one in front with a flaming torch in his hand.

"D'ye see anything of him, boys?" shouted the excited Dawton, as he came tearing around also.

"No; he's gone!" was the hasty reply.

"But he cannot be far," said he. "That noise was made by him as he escaped on the roof. He is somewhere about here! Search closely for him. He must not elude us."

And the trio, after separating, began a search which lasted fully an hour. All through the woods that surrounded the cabin—in every nook, in every valley, I believe—they sought me; but, at length, entirely disheartened, they came back toward the shed, pausing when they had come up to it.

I now began to tremble lest they should extend their search, and happen to ferret out my place of concealment; but a short conversation among themselves at once dispelled this fear.

"He's gone, sure," said Dawton with a great oath.

"And all your fault, blast ye," retorted one of the others. "If you had only silenced the fellow when he was in your power, everything would have been safe. Now, besides what we have lost by him getting away, this part of the country will be too hot to hold us."

"Yes," said the third, "he'll arouse the whole neighborhood, and they'll be upon us before the sun rises."

"But they'll not find us. We must leave before daylight," added Dawton, hurriedly.

"I reckon the horse'll fall to Jim and me," put in the second speaker, casting an angry glance at Dawton.

"Yes, boys, you can have the horse," replied that individual.

This served somewhat to mollify the others' anger; and after a few more words, which were delivered in low, inaudible voices, Dawton adjourned to the hut, while the two worthies, leading out my horse and saddling him, both mounted him, and soon disappeared, in a quick trot, down a forest path.

By this time daylight was slowly breaking in the east; but I did not quit my perch till I had seen Dawton and his wife hurriedly follow the tracks of the other two. Then, when I was sure that they were entirely gone, I hastily descended and gained the road. I walked forward briskly till I reached another house, a few miles distant.

A party was quickly raised, and we went back in search of the villains, but we failed to track them down. They had entirely abandoned the place, and were gone, no doubt, to ply their nefarious trade in some other locality.

In Nottingham, England, there is an extensive strike in the lace trade, the lace workers' union paying ten dollars a week to every man on strike. On the other hand, the employers, who have formed a union also, are paying twenty dollars a week for every loom to each of their association whose hands are on strike. The men have refused to submit the disputed terms to arbitrators and it is feared that the strike will become more serious.

FLORIDA WATER.

The Celebrated

Murray & Lanman's Florida Water

The most lasting, agreeable and refreshing of all perfumes, for use on the handkerchief, at the toilet, and in the bath. For sale by all Druggists and Perfumers. 12-†

NOTICES.

NOTICE

—TO—

White River Steamers.

OFFICERS OF WHITE RIVER BOATS will please take notice that on and after March 24, 1871, the drawbridge of the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad Company, one mile above Devall's Bluff, will be opened for the passage of steamers, and that the other openings between the piers of the bridge will then be permanently closed.

T. HARTMAN,
Resident Engineer, M. & L. R. Railroad.
DEVALL'S BLUFF, March 24, 1871. [23-46

NOTICE!

OFFICE PEOPLES' INSURANCE COMPANY,
MEMPHIS, March 24, 1871.

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THIS COMPANY are hereby notified that the annual election for seven Directors, to serve the ensuing year, will be held on

Wednesday, April 5, 1871,

At the office of the Company, No. 16 Madison street, between the hours of 10 a.m. and 4 p.m.

18-21-31 J. A. SIMMONS, Sec'y.

SEWING MACHINE.

WEED — 1863 — 1867 — FAMILY FAVORITE

LOCK Stitch — Straight Needle

No other ever gave such universal satisfaction. Weed Sewing Machine Salesroom, 263 Second street, (opposite Court Square). 11-135-†

CARRIAGES.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE ASSORTment of

Childrens' Carriages

CONSISTING OF

FORTY-FIVE VARIETIES,

FROM SIX OF THE

Best Manufactories in America.

WHEELER, PICKENS & CO.,

330 MAIN STREET, - - - MEMPHIS.

13-38

JOB PRINTING.

English, German and Hebrew Job Printing neatly executed. [13-eod-†

TAXES.

Income and Special Tax Notice.

U. S. INTERNAL REV. ASSESSOR'S OFFICE,
EIGHTH DISTRICT, TENNESSEE,
MEMPHIS, Feb. 27, 1871.

UNTIL THE 31st DAY OF MARCH, 1871, returns of Income will be received without penalties by the Assistant Assessors of this Collection District, in the counties in which persons making returns reside. Under the law as amended, the rate of tax is 2½ per cent. on income in excess of $200, and all persons are required to make returns.

Dealers in Liquor and Tobacco are required to make return for and pay Special Tax before May 1, 1871.

A. B. NEWKIRK,
13-22 Assessor 8th District Tenn.

BOOK BINDERY.

Franklin Book Bindery.

—AND—

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY,

No. 15 West Court Street, Memphis.

S. C. TOOF, Proprietor.

BLANK BOOKS, PAPER RULING, AND binding of every description, executed in a very superior manner, and warranted to give entire satisfaction.

☞ My Blank Book paper embraces the first mills in America; my stock consists of the finest in the entire market, and prices to compete with any house in Memphis. Parties will find it to their interest to give me a call before ordering elsewhere. 113-†

FASHIONS.

Southern Emporium of Fashion,

247 MAIN STREET,

IS ALIVE WITH ALL THE NEWEST NOVELTIES OF

Foreign and Domestic Goods,

FOR SPRING TRADE.

GIPSEY HATS, BONNETS, HANDSOME French Flowers, Ribbons, and a great and varied assortment of Lace Collars, Jewelry, Ties and Sashes, and a fine assortment of Dress Trimmings. Bridal Outfits and Dresses of every description made in the most approved styles at short notice and reasonable prices. 16-4.

JOHN J. O'FERRALL,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES!

FINE TEAS, ETC.,

400 Main Street, - - - - Memphis.

☞ Goods delivered FREE to any part of the city. 144-12-143

Nos. 71 and 73 Adams Street, CORNER OF THIRD.

Nos. 217, 219 and 221 Third St. CORNER OF ADAMS.

COOK STOVES! COOK STOVES!

THE EXCELLENT! — FOR — Wood and Coal.

THE MOST Economical and Durable IN THE MARKET.

AN ASSORTMENT OF

HEATING STOVES, TINWARE, HOLLOW-WARE, LAMPS,

AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Roofing, Guttering and Stencil Cutting promptly attended to and warranted. JOB WORK of all descriptions especially solicited. Orders from the country will receive the attention of prompt and efficient workmen.

T. S. JUKES,

9-3-† No. 328 Second Street, Memphis.

REAL ESTATE DISTRIBUTION!

Of Memphis, for 1871.

SHARES, $5.00 EACH!

IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE SALE OF

$500,000 WORTH OF SHARES!

THE FOLLOWING

REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY

Will be Drawn for at Memphis, Tenn.:

1 New Memphis Theater	$80,000
2 Palatial Residence on Beal street	50,000
3 Business House on Main street	40,000
4 Handsome Residence on Shelby street	26,000
5 Business House on Second street	40,000
6 Beautiful Suburban Home, 2½ miles from Memphis, 15½ acres	24,000
7 Elegant Residence on Shelby street	24,000
8 Business House on Second street	40,000
9 Magnificent Building Site on Vance street	5,700
10 Fine Residence on Jefferson street	22,000
11 Handsome Building Site on Bass avenue	4,400
12 Substantial Residence on Orleans street	8,000
13 Splendid Building Site on Vance street	4,80
14 Cottage Residence on Jones avenue	7,500
15 Fine Building Site on Vance street	4,800
16 Handsome Suburban Home, 2½ miles from the city, 12 acres	12,000
17 Beautiful Building Site on Bass avenue	4,000
18 Double Cottage Residence on Vance street	6,500
19 Fine Building Site on Bass avenue	4,000
20 Cottage Residence on Vance street	5,500
21 Handsome Building Site on Dunlap street	4,000
22 Neat Cottage Residence on Dunlap street	4,000
23 Beautiful Building Site on Vance street	4,800
24 Double Cottage Residence on Dupre street	4,000
25 Fine Building Site on Monsarrat street	2,000
26 Elegant Building Site on Tate street	1,600
27 Handsome Building Site on Monsarrat street	2,000

All of the above Property being in the City of Memphis and its Suburbs.

28 Splendid Plantation, containing 900 acres, in Panola county, Mississippi	$32,000

Making in all twenty-eight choice and valuable pieces of Real Estate, challenging comparison with any distribution ever before offered to the public.

We take pleasure in testifying to the above list of property being placed at a fair valuation.

PASSMORE & RUFFIN, Real Estate Agents,

Memphis, Tennessee.

29 One Chickering Grand Piano	$1,050
30 One Chickering Grand Square	725
31 One Chickering Grand Square	700
32 One Chickering Grand Square	675
33 One Rosewood Seven Octave	600
34 One Rosewood Seven Octave	575
35 One Rosewood Seven Octave	560
36 One Rosewood Seven Octave	550
37 One Rosewood Seven Octave	500
38 One Rosewood Seven Octave	475
39 One Boudoir Organ (Estey & Co.)	400
40 One Rosewood Cottage Organ	210
41 One Fine Octave Cottage Organ	200

The prices, as above, for Chickering's Pianos and Estey & Co.'s Organ, are taken from their respective Price Lists, and are correct.

H. G. HOLLENBERG,
Agent for Chickering & Son, and Estey & Co., Memphis, Tenn.

42 and 43, two Jules Jurgensen Watches, $450 each	$ 900
44 to 51, inclusive, eight Watches by Stratten, $250 each	2,000
52 to 59, inclusive, eight Elgin Watches by Raymond, $200 each	1,600
60 to 67, inclusive, eight Diamond Sets, $500 each	4,000
68 to 87, inclusive, twenty Gold Watches and Chains [Ladies'], $140 each	2,800
88 to 107, inclusive, twenty Vest Chains, $60 each	1,200
108 Sterling Silver Tea Service, mounted in gold	700
109 Sterling Silver Service	350
110 Diamond Set	2,000
111 Diamond Pin—Solitaire	1,000
112 to 131, inclusive, twenty Diamond Rings, $100 each	2,000
132 One Full Set Pearls	600
133 Sterling Silver Tea Service, mounted in gold	750
134 Sterling Silver Service	325
135 to 154, inclusive, twenty Diamond Rings, $200 each	4,000
155 Sterling Silver Service	350
156 Sterling Silver Tea Service, mounted in gold	700

We certify that the above list of Watches, Jewelry and Silverware are placed at our regular selling rates.

F. D. BARNUM & CO.,
Importers and Dealers in Watches, Diamonds and Silverware, Memphis, Tenn.

The whole distribution will embrace the amount of

$500,000.00!

Divided into shares of Five Dollars each, which can be obtained by addressing Passmore Ruffin, Real Estate Agents, Memphis, Tennessee, or of local Agents throughout the country.

The Managers of this Distribution feel confident of perfecting their undertaking at a earlier day than was originally contemplated, owing to the great demand for tickets.

Due notice, through the press and agencies, will be given as to the time of drawing. committee, unexceptionable, will be selected to superintend the same.

We respectfully refer to any business man in Memphis, Tenn.

PASSMORE & RUFFIN, Agents and Managers.

13-† No. 44 Adams Street.