GAS.

GAS
—Of the—
Memphis Gaslight Co.
(The Old Company)
IS NEVER BELOW
TWENTY-FIVE CANDLE POWER.
NET PRICE:
$2 20 per 1000 Cubic Ft.
METERS SET FREE.
Company's Office,
No. 291 Second Street.
6-t

SHIRTS.

The Home-Made Shirt.

The Home-Made Shirt.

WHO HAS NOT BEEN ANNOYED WITH bad-fitting Shirts? We have been trying for a long time to obviate the difficulty and meet the demand, and in bringing the HOME-MADE SHIRT before the public we feel confident that we have met the demand and removed the difficulty, and for comfort, EASE AND BEAUTY, the Home-Made Shirt is without a rival.

We have fully tested its merits during the past two years, and it has given ENTIRE SATISFACTION where others have failed, and we are confident that a fair trial will convince the most fastidious of the truth of the above statement.

A complete assortment of the Shirts always in stock, open fronts or backs, for studs, eyelets or buttons.

SPECIAL ORDERS.

We make to measure the HOME-MADE SHIRT, in any style desired, and GUARANTEE ENTIRE SATISFACTION in every case.

Try The Home-Made Shirt.

Sold only by
JOHNSTON & VANCE.
11-36 305 Main Street

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

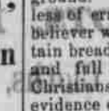
Wheeler, Pickens & Co.

Dealers in all kinds
Wood and Willow Ware
CORDAGE, TWINE, PAPER,
SIEVES, BRUSHES, BROOMS,
BLACKING, MATCHES, ETC.

IN ORDER TO ACCOMMODATE OUR INcreasing business and for the better convenience of the Wholesale Trade we will, after April 1st, occupy the two adjoining stores for a Wholesale Department, making it separate and distinct from the retail, trusting thereby to afford much better facilities to both branches.

WHEELER, PICKENS & CO.,
19-96 328, 328½ and 330 Main st.

MUSIC.

E. A. BENSON,
317 Main  317 Main
— IS NOW OFFERING —
STEINWAY Pianos from.....$475 to $800
GABLER Pianos from.....$400 to $550
VOSE & SONS' Pianos from..$350 to $500
MASON & HAMLIN Organs..$ 75 to $300
— ALSO —
Pianos for Sale on Monthly Payments
Together with the largest stock of SHEET MUSIC and MUSICAL MERCHANDISE ever brought to the South.
NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY
Country merchants and dealers will please send in their orders, as I can fill them at New York prices for cash or good city acceptances for thirty, sixty or ninety days.
Old Pianos taken in exchange for new ones. Pianos tuned and repaired in a satisfactory manner.
E. A. BENSON,
67† 317 Main street, Memphis.

GROCERIES.

TO MERCHANTS.

Forster, Kealhofer & Co
Jobbers in
STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES.
336 Front Street.

Fresh Goods Constantly Arriving.

New S. C. Hams,
Breakfast Bacon,
Dried Beef,
Bologna Sausage,
Full stock of Canned Goods,
Wines, Liquors,
Cigars and Tobacco,
Coffees, Teas,
Sugars, Syrups,
Flour, Lard and Pork.
A consignment of Dried Peaches.
13-99

XVI AGRICULTURE COMMERCE

PUBLIC LEDGER.

City Official Journal. LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION. Fifteen Cents Per Week

VOL. XIV. MEMPHIS, TENN.: THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 25, 1872. NO. 48

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) 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.

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

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

Notices of deaths and marriages, twenty cents per line.

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.

TENDER AND TRUE.

He stole from its nest in my golden hair
A knot of ribband blue;
He placed on my hand a jewel rare,
And whispered soft as he held it there—
Tender and true—adieu, adieu!

The almond was bending with blossoms white,
The roses blushed through the dew;
The violet smiled in the glowing light,
And life was happy, and hope was bright,
Tender and true—adieu, adieu.

They brought my soldier home to me,
And my knot of ribband blue;
But the cruel wound on the brow was hid
By the flag dropped over the coffin-lid,
Tender and true—adieu, adieu.

The almond flowers in the breezes shake,
The roses still blush through the dew;
But the spring-time of hope will never awake,
And the lone, lone heart will wait till it break,
Tender and true—adieu, adieu.

MENTAL MYSTERIES.

The Present Phase as Interpreted by Robert Dale Owen—Jesus and the New Testament According to the Spiritual Light.

From the Louisville Ledger.]

I.

At a meeting of the State Spiritualists Association of Indiana at Terra Haute on the 31st ult., Mr. Owen delivered an address, in which he sets out the creed of his "church," "society," or whatever it is called, briefly, but with particularity enough to enable us to get fairly hold of its main points. We will try and present them. 1. He holds that "Christ was the founder of spiritualism," in that "He gave the world its highest phenomena," "taught the world all its noblest lessons," and "attested its most sublime truth—the doctrine of immortality—by appearing to his disciples after death." "Socrates" was "the forerunner," the morning star of the faith of which "Christ was the sun." 2. He accepts of what are called "the Gospels" only the three which he calls "the Synoptical Gospels"—Matthew, Mark, and Luke—and of these accept only Christ's own utterances. He claims that they must be read with a mind "free from all obscuring glasses and all disfiguring adjuncts, whether coming from Paul or any other source, and making allowance, also, for more or less error and inaccuracy in the biographies." Which, we may remark in passing, is making the basis of the faith at once exceedingly narrow and exceedingly vague, and is the true infidel ground. The "allowance for more or less of error" certainly leaves the new believer with a penumbra of very uncertain breadth between total obscuration and full light. 3. "Spiritualists are Christians, not because of the historical evidence of Christianity, but because of its internal evidences, and in accordance with their own highest teachings from the spiritual sphere." "Historical evidence establishes the existence of the three earliest gospels in the latter half of the first century substantially as we still find them, and that is about all that historical proof can do for us." "For the rest"—that is for pretty much everything—"we must trust to the spirit of the record itself, when tested by our own moral sense of uprightness and justice." Which suggests another passing remark, that the convert to this sort of Christianity is left to shape it by his own idiosyncracies more than by the teachings of Christ. The faith that rests on individual "allowance for errors" in the gospel that it consents to accept at all, completed by "teachings from the spiritual sphere"—which are very queer inculcations at times—and "tested" by "their accordance" with each one's sense of "uprightness and justice," is, to say the least, the most accommodating faith ever offered to human credulity. 4. "Christ's teachings were never intended to be a finality," because He told His disciples that He "had many things to say to them, but they could not bear them now;" but "the spirit of truth," after his death, would lead them "into truth." This Mr. Owens interprets into a reasonable probability that He meant to fill up the cracks in His system by revelations through modern "mediums." 5. "Christ declared that spiritual signs should follow those who believed in His words; that they should do the works He did, and greater works also. Orthodoxy restricts the application of all such sayings. Christ himself never did, and I propose in this to follow Christ, rather than his commentators." But Mr Owen does not tell us how he would extend the "application" which "orthodoxy restricts." We are left to infer that the wonders of Hume and Kate Fox, and the Davenport brothers, are "spiritual signs," which may be accepted as those indicated by Christ. Adding merely that he protests against any authoritative creed, or "declaration of faith for seven millions by a convention of a hundred or two," we conclude our summary of his exposition of Spiritualistic tenets.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

Experience of an Early Settler with the Indians—A Fortunate and Fatal Shot.

It was in the year 1805 that I settled in Virginia, near the falls of Kanawha. The country at that time was an unbroken wilderness. But few settlements had been made by the whites, and they were so far apart as to render vain all hopes of assistance, in case of attack from hostile Indians, numbers of whom still infested the neighborhood. I lived there alone with my wife for several months unmolested, and by dint of perseverance, being young and hardy, had succeeded in making a clearing in the forest, which I planted with corn, and which promised an abundant yield.

One morning, after we had dispatched our humble meal, and I had just prepared to venture forth upon my accustomed routine of labor, my attention was arrested by the tinkling of a cow-bell in the cornfield.

"There," said my wife, "the cow is in the cornfield."

But the ear of the backwoodsman becomes educated very acute, especially from the fact that his safety often depends upon the nice cultivation of that sense.

I was not so easily deceived. The sound was repeated. "That," said I, in reply to my wife's remark, "was not the tinkle of a bell upon the cow, but a decoy from some Indian who wishes to draw me into an ambush."

Believing this to be the case, I took down my old musket, and seeing that it was properly loaded, I stole cautiously around the field toward the spot from which the sound seemed to proceed.

As I suspected, there in a clump of bushes an Indian was waiting for me to appear in answer to his decoy bell that he might send a fatal bullet to my heart. I approached without discovering myself to him until within shooting distance, then raised my piece and fired. The bullet sped true to its mark, and the Indian fell dead.

Not knowing but that he was accompanied by others, I returned with full speed to the cabin, and having firmly barricaded the door, I watched all day for the companions of the Indian I had killed. To add to the danger and seeming hopelessness of my situation, I discovered that I had but one shot left, and if attacked by numbers I should be entirely in their power. Determined to do the best with the powder, I put it into the musket and then waited for the approach of night, feeling sure of an attack.

Night came at last. A beautiful moonlight night it was, too, and favored me greatly, as I would thereby be able to observe the movements of the enemy as they approached the cabin.

It was some two hours after nightfall, and yet I had neither heard nor seen a sign of the Indians, when suddenly I was startled by the baying of my dog at the stable. The stable stood a little west of the cabin, and between the two was a patch of clear ground, on which the moon fell unobstructed. Judging from the noise at the stable that they would advance from that direction, I posted myself at the port-hole on that side of the cabin.

I had previously placed my wife on the cross-pole in the chimney, so that in case our enemies effected an entrance into our cabin, she might climb out through the chimney and make her escape. For myself I entertained no hope, but determined to sell my life dearly.

With breathless anxiety I waited at the port-hole. At length I saw them emerge from the shadow of the stable and advance across the open ground toward my cabin. One—two—three—great heavens! six stalwart Indians, armed to the teeth, and urged on by the hope of revenge, and I alone to oppose them with one charge of powder. My case was desperate, indeed. With quick and stealthy steps, in close single file, they approached, and were already within a few yards of the house, when a slight change in the movement of the forward Indian changed the six, so that a portion of the side of each was uncovered.

They were in range, and one aim would cover all. Quick as thought I aimed and fired. As the smoke cleared away I could hardly credit what my senses showed me as the result of my shot. The fifteen slugs with which I had loaded the musket had done their work well. Five of the six Indians lay dead upon the ground, and the sixth had disappeared. Although no enemies were now in sight, I did not venture forth until morning. There lay the bodies of five Indians undisturbed, together with the rifle of the other. Securing the arms and ammunition of the fallen Indians, I followed up the missing one until I reached the river, beyond which point I could discover no trace whatever. From the amount of blood which marked his trail, together with unmistakable evidence that he had picked his way with difficulty, I was lead to believe that he was mortally wounded, and in order to prevent his body falling into the hands of the foe, he had groped his way to the river and thrown himself in the current which had borne it away.

A South Wind Longing.

Here is something timely and delicious from Warner's "Back-log Studies," in the April number of Scribner's:

Perhaps the influence of the four great winds on character is only a fancied one; but it is evident on temperament, which is not altogether a matter of temperature, although the good old deacon used to say, in his humble, simple way that his third wife was a very good woman, but her "temperature was very different from that of the other two." The north-wind is full of courage, and puts the stamina of endurance into a man, and it probably would into a woman too, if there were a series of resolutions passed to that effect. The west wind is hopeful; it has promise and adventure in it, and is, except to Atlantic voyagers America-bound, the best wind that ever blew. The east wind is peevishness; it is mental rheumatism and grumbling, and curls one up in the chimney corner like a cat. And if the chimney ever smokes it smokes when the wind sets in that quarter. The south wind is full of longing and unrest, of effeminate suggestions, of luxurious ease, and perhaps we might say of modern poetry—at any rate, modern poetry needs a change of air. I am not sure but the south is the most powerful of the winds, because of its sweet persuasiveness. Nothing so stirs the blood in spring, when it comes up out of the tropical latitude; it makes men "longen to go on pilgrimages."

I did intend to insert here a little poem (as it is quite proper to do so in an essay) on the south wind, composed by The Young Lady Staying with Us, beginning:

Out of a drifting southern cloud
My soul heard the night-bird cry—

but it never got any further than this. The young lady said it was exceedingly difficult to write the next two lines, because not only rhyme but meaning had to be procured. And this is true; anybody can write first lines, and that is probably the reason we have so many poems which seem to have been begun in just this way, that is, with a south-wind-longing without any thought in it, and it is very fortunate when there is not wind enough to finish them. This emotional poem, if I may so call it, was begun after Herbert went away. I liked it, and thought it was what is called "suggestive;" although I did not understand it, especially what the night-bird was; and I am afraid I hurt the young lady's feelings by asking her if she meant Herbert by the "night-bird"—a very absurd suggestion about two unsentimental people. She said, "nonsense;" but she afterward told the mistress that there were emotions that one could never put into words without the danger of being ridiculous—a profound truth. And yet I should not like to say that there is not a tender lonesomeness in love that can get comfort out of a night-bird in a cloud, if there be such a thing. Analysis is the death of sentiment.

ANOTHER KENTUCKY WONDER.

A Natural Bridge in Carter County which Outrivals Virginia's Geological Wonder.

A correspondent of the Taylorsville (Ky.) Index gives the following account of a natural bridge up in the mountains which in some of its proportions, at least, exceeds in curious interest the celebrated Virginia geological conformation of the same nature:

In Carter county, Ky., there is a great curiosity called the "Natural Bridge," which well repays a visit to those attracted by strange and sublime scenery. It spans a stream called Little Carry, which falls into Little Sandy river. This bridge is two hundred and nineteen feet in the span, one hundred and ninety-six feet high, twelve feet wide and five feet thick in the middle and thirty feet at the ends, being arched underneath and level on the top. One hundred feet below it there is a cascade with a fall of seventy-five feet, and two miles distant there is another cascade with a fall of two hundred feet. From the bottom of the ravine a spruce pine has grown up to the hight of four feet above the bridge, making its entire hight two hundred feet. The sides of the ravine are so rugged that, were it not for a natural stairway, a person on the top of the bridge wishing to get under it would have to walk two miles. It is interesting to compare the dimensions of this bridge with those of the celebrated Natural Bridge of Virginia, which is ninety feet in the span, eighty feet wide, fifty feet thick, and two hundred and twenty feet high. The bridge is not the only natural wonder of the neighborhood. In its vicinity are two streams known as Big Sinkey and Little Sinkey, which emerge from the ground good-sized streams, and after a course of about two miles again disappear. There is also an artesian well which formerly threw up a jet about four feet high, of the size of a common barrel; but, having been obstructed by stones and trunks of trees thrown into it by persons desirous of finding out its depths, it now only plays to the hight of a foot above the level of the pool. Some years ago, in the month of August, the writer encountered an enormous rattlesnake crossing the road near the bridge. In length he just reached across the road, and in thickness he seemed to measure in the middle of the body about as much as an ordinary churn. I tied my horse, got some good rocks and tried my best on him; but my volley only caused him to make the woods ring with his rattles. So not liking the look of his eye, I mounted my horse and made a flank movement, leaving my hero in possession of the field. I told an old citizen what I had seen. He said: "Signs of that snake have been found there for twenty years." I suppose he lived in one of the large caves around the bridge.

Craft Schools Wanted.

From Scribner, for May.]

To remedy this aimlessness and unfitness for life with which our education leaves our youth, we need more craft schools, where our boys can become practical engineers, chemists, printers, machinists, and even farmers. The machinist would be none the worse if he should spend his evenings over Euclid instead of lager; the blacksmith, if he knew how to drive home and clinch an argument in metaphysics as skillfully as a horse-shoe nail; or the dentist, if he could extract hidden Greek roots with the same facility as grumbling molars. Educated men would dignify any of these employments, and make them sought and not shunned by those worthy to fill them. A man who wants to run an engine ought to be educated for his business, just as much as a lawyer for his profession. We are a patient and long-suffering people, or we would never permit ourselves to be blown up by hundreds by ignorant engineers, who know nothing more of the monsters which they control than enough to feed them with wood and water, and oil up their creaking joints; or suffer ourselves to be sent to our graves by striplings in short jackets, who give us arsenic for paregoric, and strychnine for the elixir of life. The time is coming, and we trust is not far distant, when all these positions of responsibility will be filled by men of education, and can be filled by none others; when ignoramuses will be obliged either to fit themselves for their proposed labors, or seek other employments.

A Reminiscence of Keats.

A Rome correspondent of the London Telegraph writes:

"The house in which poor Keats died is No. 27 in the Piazza di Spagna, and stands immediately to your right hand as you ascend the famous steps of the Trin ta di Mort. Now, the correspondent of the Roman Times suggests that every English visitor to Rome should subscribe half a franc toward purchasing a marble tablet to be let into the front of the house; but I think there are many admirers of Keats who would willingly subscribe their mite, in order to mark by some enduring memorial the abode where 'death fed on the mute voice' of the singer of Adonais. Apropos of Keats, let me repeat a little anecdote which was told me of him, the other day, by Mr. Severn, the late much respected consul here, in whose arms the poet died. Like ordinary mortals, even poets must eat; and Keats was intensely disgusted at the horrid food each day put before him. The dinner was always sent in from a neighboring 'trattoria.' Day by day it grew worse and worse, until the patience of the poet was quite exhausted. He would willingly have abused the landlord, but there were difficulties in the way, so at last he hit on the following expedient: One day, when Mr. Severn was to dine with him, and the dinner was brought in as usual, Keats deliberately took up one dish after the other and emptied them all out of the open window into the Piazzi di Spagna. This eloquent silence had the desired effect, and from that day forward the dinners were excellent.

A True Story.

An old lady, the other day, standing in Union Square, New York, hailed a passing omnibus, which pulled up at her call. "Good bye, then, my dear," she said to a female friend who accompanied her. "I'll write and tell you how I get on, directly I've got there. You've got my address, haven't you? No! Why, I thought I gave it to you. It's in this bag, I suppose, under this pocket-handkerchief, and my keys, and my packet of sandwiches. Oh! I'll come to it directly. I'd better give it you now, else when I write I may forget to send it. That's not it, is it? No; that's the prescription. There—there you are! And you won't forget to write? If you see Mrs. Brown you must remember me kindly. She's a sweet woman, isn't she? And to think she should be married to such a brute! But that's the way of the world, all over. It's just like my poor, dear, dead sister Maria. She was as meek as a lamb—never did a bad thing or said a bad word of anybody, that I ever heard of——. Drat that 'busman's impudence! if he hasn't driven on again! Now I shall have to wait for the next."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Privilege Tax Collector.

J. HARVEY MATHES is a candidate for re-election to the office of Privilege Tax Collector for Shelby county, subject to the Democratic Convention. 47-te

For County Trustee.

A. WOODWARD is a candidate for re-election to the office of Trustee of Shelby county, subject to the action of the Democratic County Convention. 25-†

For Sheriff.

GEORGE L. HARRIS is a candidate for Sheriff of Shelby county, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. 45†

A. P. CURRY announces himself as an independent candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff for Shelby county. Election August, 1872. He respectfully refers to the merchants and lawyers of Memphis as to his fitness to hold the office. 40-te

CHAS. L. ANDERSON is a candidate for Sheriff of Shelby county, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention. [27-te

We are authorised to announce Colonel J. A. FORREST as a candidate for Sheriff of Shelby county at the ensuing August election, subject to the Democratic Convention. 21†

In answer to many inquiries I hereby authorize you to announce my name as a candidate for Sheriff of Shelby county, at the August election, 1872, subject to the action of the Democratic County Convention.
15-te B. F. BALL.

To the People of Tennessee.

IN RESPONSE TO THE EXPRESSION of a popular desire, sufficiently general and influential to control my action in the matter, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court, made vacant by the resignation of Hon. T. A. R. Nelson. Election first Thursday in August next. J. B. COOKE.
Chattanooga, March 11, 1872. 11-te

To the People of Tennessee.

In response to the call of many leading citizens of the State, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court, made vacant by the resignation of Hon. T. A. R. Nelson. Election first Thursday in August next.
ROBERT McFARLAND.
Merristown, Tenn. 30-te

SPRING RACES.

1872.

THE SPRING MEETING
THE SPRING MEETING
THE SPRING MEETING

— OF THE —

CHICKASAW JOCKEY CLUB
CHICKASAW JOCKEY CLUB
CHICKASAW JOCKEY CLUB

WILL COMMENCE ON

MONDAY, APRIL 29th,
MONDAY, APRIL 29th,
MONDAY, APRIL 29th,

— AND —

CONTINUES 5 DAYS
CONTINUES 5 DAYS
CONTINUES 5 DAYS

— WITH A —

MAGNIFICENT PROGRAMME.
MAGNIFICENT PROGRAMME.
MAGNIFICENT PROGRAMME.

DURING THE WEEK NEARLY

$5000 IN PURSES
$5000 IN PURSES
$5000 IN PURSES

Will be contended for in

HEATS AND DASHES.
HEATS AND DASHES.
HEATS AND DASHES.

A novel feature will be the

GRAND STEEPLE CHASE HANDICAP,
GRAND STEEPLE CHASE HANDICAP,
GRAND STEEPLE CHASE HANDICAP,

The only one ever run in Tennessee.

EVERYBODY IS INVITED
EVERYBODY IS INVITED
EVERYBODY IS INVITED

To attend and witness

THE BEST WEEK'S RACING
THE BEST WEEK'S RACING
THE BEST WEEK'S RACING

EVER SEEN IN MEMPHIS.

COME AND ENJOY THE SPORT!

☞ The Club has made liberal provision to secure the comfort of all who attend.
Memphis, March 28, 1872. 34-6od 45

WHITE GOODS
— AT —
COLL'S, 273 MAIN ST.

FULL LINES OF
NAINSOOKS, CAMBRICS,
ORGANDIES, TARLETONS,
SWISS AND INDIA MULLS,
Colored Piques and Seaside Stripes,
Chintz Patterns and Mantaban Cloths.
36-114

Nos. 71 and 73 Adams Street, CORNER OF THIRD. Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

Nos. 217, 219 and 221 Third St. CORNER OF ADAMS. Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

March, 1872. SPRING TRADE. March, 1872.

HILL, TERRY & MITCHELL,
329 MAIN STREET, - - - - MEMPHIS, TENN.
Are now ready for MERCHANTS (only) with the largest and best stock of
Boots, Shoes, Hats and Straw Goods,
Suitable for Men, Women and Children's wear, ever brought to our city. 78

SPRINGS.

Montvale Springs,
Blount County, East Tenn.

THIS FAVORITE SUMMER RESORT will be opened for the reception of guests on the 15th of May. Tickets to the Springs and return can be obtained at all prominent points.

Board per Month for May and June, $45; for July, August and September, $60; for three month, $150.

Address, for descriptive pamphlet, etc.,
JOS. L. KING, Proprietor,
Montvale Springs.

REFER IN MEMPHIS TO
John S. Toof, Esq., Col. H. E. Jackson,
Capt. R. C. Williamson, P. D. Boyle,
Col. J. Harvey Mathes, Stratton & James,
Capt. J. W. Saeed, S. F. McNutt,
Mansfield & Higbee. 47-99

PREMIUMS.

MEMPHIS
AGRICULTURAL
—AND—
MECHANICAL SOCIETY.

UNDER the authority of An Act passed at the last session of the Legislature for the benefit of the Agricultural and Mechanical Associations of this State, the

Memphis Agricultural and Mechanical Society

Will commence the SALE OF TICKETS and DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES

On Wednesday, the 27th Inst.

The proceeds are to be applied to the general and rapid

IMPROVEMENT OF THEIR GROUNDS

And from the profits the managers hope to foster and build up an institution permanent and successful, in which the citizens of our city and county may feel a just pride.

The drawing will take place under the control of Messrs. James Coleman, Tobias Wolf, Thos. E. Hills and W. O. Woodson, who have been regularly appointed managers under the law.

For full particulars with reference thereto, apply at the office of the Society.

345 SECOND ST.,
Under the Greenlaw Opera House.

J. G. BALLENTINE, Pres't.
LEON TROUSDALE, Sec'y.
Memphis, March 26, 1872. 22-f

PROPOSALS.

NEW JAIL CONTRACT.

A CONTRACT FOR BUILDING A NEW brick and iron jail in the town of Friar's Point, Coahoma county, Mississippi, to be let out to the lowest bidder by the undersigned members of Board Supervisors of said county,

On the 22d day of April, 1872.

Plans and specifications to be seen at the Clerk's office, in the town of Friar's Point.

Terms to be made known on the day of letting. The Board of Supervisors do not bind themselves to accept any bid, unless proper security is given in double the amount of the contract, and that said jail shall be completed upon the date then and there agreed upon.

B. HARRINGTON, President.
P. C. LEGG,
A. HINTON,
HENRY WALL,
L. M. GANONG,
Members of the Board of Supervisors.
30-55 GEO. R. ALCORN, Clerk.

FOR SALE.

Lots For Sale in Ida City,
—ON—
Long Island, New York.

IDA CITY IS SITUATED ON LONG ISland, 35 miles from New York city, the Long Island railroad running centrally through Ida City. Lots there are hereby offered for sale on the following terms: Fifty dollars each, on a credit of ten years, payable in ten annual instalments—say $5 00 per year on each lot. The parties owning the above property propose to sell to the Southern people one-half of the lots, say 4000, on the above terms, without interest. The East River Bridge is now in process of construction, connecting Manhattan Island, upon which New York is situated, with Long Island.

This is a good opportunity for any person of this section of country to invest small sums in the purchase of these lots. Terms are easy, and within the reach of all. Property on Long Island will rapidly increase in value as soon as East River Bridge is completed.

Map of the City of Ida can be seen, and full information given, upon application being made to HY. FONTAINE,
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No. 19 Madison street.

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113-f JACOB THOMPSON.

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