

INSURANCE.
WASHINGTON
 Fire and Marine
Insurance Company
 Office, 5 1-2 Madison St.,
 MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.
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Issues policies upon Fire, Marine and Inland risks. Losses promptly adjusted and paid. Insurance of dwellings and contents made a specialty.

MASONIC MUTUAL
 Life Assurance Association,
 No. 324 Front Street,
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CONSTITUTES YOU A MEMBER—
 \$12 for policy, \$1 examining fee, and \$1 annually. No other expense except in case of death of a member. You will be assured \$2,000.

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NEWSPAPER.
HELENA, ARKANSAS,
Daily and Weekly World.
BURNETT & BURKE, Prop's.

A Democratic, Conservative Newspaper, the best advertising medium in the State. An extensive circulation through all the rich cotton-growing counties.

The only Daily Paper that Publishes Press Reports Outside of Little Rock.

That portion of the State of which Helena is the capital, the eastern part, comprises all the business men of Memphis, have a care: look to the trade of Helena.

Refer to Johnston & Vance, H. Wade & Co., E. A. Benson, Hill, Terry & Mitchell.

NEWSPAPER.
"RECORD,"
SEARCY, ARKANSAS,
 CIRCULATES AMONG ALL THE MERCHANTS IN THE WHITE AND RED RIVER VALLEYS.

Is the People's Organ.

Merchants will find this a good medium to make their business known to the country merchants in that section particularly. Address

JACOB FROELICH, JR.,
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MEDICAL.
CANCERS
 ARE permanently cured by Dr. W. C. COUDEN, of Louisville. From hundreds of cures a few well-known names are selected, which can be easily addressed: Mrs. G. W. Mitchell, Jackson, Tenn.; cured, 1892. J. R. Trotter, Prospect, Ohio; cured, 1876. W. H. Smith, Carter's creek, Murray co., Tenn.; cured, 1893. James Moffatt, Troy, Ohio; cured, 1888. Mrs. W. G. Beall, Brandebury, Ky.; cured, 1871. H. N. Gage, grocer, Main st., cured, 1899. Mrs. H. G. McKnight, carpet store, Main st., cured, 1899. E. G. Baird, Fulton Station, Fulton co., Ky.; cured, 1871. James Austin, Goshen, Ohio; cured, 1871. G. H. Taylor, Goshen, Ohio; cured, 1871. Mrs. Lewis, cured, Rocky Hill Station, Ky.; Mrs. Jennie Johnson, proprietor of the Gait House, Louisville, Ky. The Doctor also refers to Rev. A. T. Spaulding, Atlanta, Ga.

By addressing Dr. W. C. COUDEN, No. 47 West Jefferson street, Louisville, Ky., copies of his "Journal" can be obtained free of charge, giving mode of treatment and a large list of cases cured.

COAL.
BLACK DIAMONDS.
 WAIT & LEWIS are the only Coal Dealers in the city who are selling No. 1 Pittsburg Coal at 75 cents per barrel delivered; and if preferred, will weigh on City scales.

MUSIC.
 Established in 1853.

E. A. BENSON'S
 OLD AND RELIABLE
Wholesale Music House
 —And—
PIANO-FORTE WAREHOUSES,
317 Main Street.
 IS NOW OFFERING—

BENSON & CO.'S Pianos from \$250 to \$450
 VOSE & SONS' Pianos from \$350 to \$500
 GABLER Pianos from \$400 to \$600
 STEINWAY & SONS' Pianos from \$600 to \$1200
 MASON & HAMLIN Organs, \$100 to \$200
 All warranted for Five Years.

—Also—
 Pianos for Sale on Monthly Payments. Old Pianos taken in exchange for new ones.

—Together with the largest stock of—
 Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise
 Ever brought to the South.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY
 Country Merchants, Schools and Seminars will please in their orders, as I can fill them at less than New York prices, for cash, or good city acceptance at thirty days' sight.

Pianos Tuned and Repaired by competent workmen.

317 Main Street, 317 Main St., Tenn.

PUBLIC LEDGER.
 City Official Journal.
 LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION.
 Fifteen Cents Per Week
 VOL. XVI. MEMPHIS, TENN.: TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 20, 1873. NO. 69

PUBLIC LEDGER.
 THE PUBLIC LEDGER IS PUBLISHED every afternoon (except Sunday) at No. 15 Madison street.
 The Public Ledger is served to city subscribers by faithful carriers at FIFTEEN CENTS PER WEEK, payable weekly to the carrier. By mail (in advance): One year, \$8; six months, \$4; three months, \$2; one month, \$1.
 Newsdealers supplied at 25 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
 For two weeks, 3.00 " " " "
 For three weeks, 4.50 " " " "
 For one month, 7.00 " " " "

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 columns inserted for twenty cents per line for each insertion.
 Special notices inserted for ten 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.
 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, should be addressed to—
E. WHITMORE,
 Publisher and Proprietor.

THE DEAD MARINER.
 BY GEO. D. FERRITE.
 Sleep on—sleep on—above thy corse
 The winds their Sabbath keep;
 The waves are round thee, and thy breast
 Heaves with the heaving deep;
 'Tis the mild eve of her beauty's time,
 And there the white gull lifts her wing,
 And the blue halcyon loves to lave
 Her plumage in the holy wave.

Sleep on—no willow o'er thee bends
 With melancholy air;
 No river to thy dewy rose
 Its soft of love lays bare;
 But there the sea flower, gay and young,
 Is sweetly or thy slumbers fond,
 And like a weeping mourner fair,
 The pale fish hangs its tresses there.

Sleep on—sleep on—the glittering depths
 Of ocean's coral seas
 Are thy bright air, thy requiem
 The purple gem forever burns
 In fadeless beauty round thy urn,
 And the gold and silver fish
 The blue sea rolls its waves above.

Sleep on—sleep on—the fearful wrath
 Of mingling cloud and deep
 May leave its wild and stormy track
 For the calm and peaceful sea,
 But when the wave has sunk in rest,
 And now 'twill murmur o'er thy breast,
 And hush its voice as if to say,
 Perchance will make his home with thee.

Sleep on—thy corse is far away,
 But love leaves it here yet;
 For thee the heart-wrung sigh is breathed,
 And lovely eyes are wet;
 And the heart-wrung sigh is breathed,
 Her thoughts are hovering by thy side,
 As oft the turns to view thy tears
 The Eden of departed years.

A PRISONER FOR ONE NIGHT
 How General Bragg's Battle Order Came Near Falling into the Hands of the Enemy on the Eve of the Battle of Murfreesboro.

BY GEORGE W. GIFT.

Amongst the hundreds of war incidents, interesting and thrilling, I recollect but few of more value than the following. It occurred on the eve of the great battle of Murfreesboro, and I think will repay a perusal:

As everybody knows, Rosecrans came from Nashville and pushed the advanced Confederate posts up to the north side of Stone river, until the two armies stood facing. As they approached nearer and nearer the designs of each became of more interest to the other. As it was General Bragg's purpose to lead his opponent up to a certain point by remaining on the defensive, and then spring suddenly forward and

DELIVER A STINGING BLOW,
 which to be effective must be a surprise, therefore he shut every avenue through which the enemy could possibly gain intelligence, and gave strict orders to strengthen positions in his front, in order to keep the enemy at a distance until the moment arrived for unloosening the thunderbolt.

As we said at the beginning, it was on the eve of the great battle, and the two armies stood glaring at each other across the small stream already named. As the combatants had drawn nearer together the pickets had been augmented and a section of artillery was a necessary force where a dozen privates under a subaltern had been sufficient a week before.

Matters were thus growing hot and exciting, when Major John Ingram, Adjutant General on the staff of Major General Cheatham, rode to the front to put a regiment of infantry in position to picket a part of the line which had been assigned to General Cheatham to guard. After stationing the troops, who concealed themselves behind a stone fence, the Major, with a companion, galloped to the front a few hundred yards to

SEE WHEATON'S CAVALRY CHARGE
 some squadrons of the enemy's horse which had come in view. The scene was of the most fascinating character possible. Our troops advanced to the charge across an open field and scattered the enemy before them. Carried away by the excitement the two officers (scarcely) proceeded to a slight elevation in front, where they could see the blue coat horsemen flying in all directions. This was glorious sport, and Ingram and his friend waved their caps and clapped their hands in great glee, and would doubtless have told a fine story that night at the mess table if they had only had an opportunity. But that opportunity was not to occur. Turning to retrace their steps they saw a body of the enemy's cavalry in their rear and saw them that escape was out of the question. To add to the dismay of the Major came the thought that he had in his pocket

GENERAL BRAGG'S BATTLE ORDER,
 which recited the time and point of attack of the battle of the coming morning, and which in the hands of the enemy would be worth thousands of men, and

WITH IT BOOMED THE GUN.
 Then followed the long rattle of musketry, accompanied by the peculiar "yell" which told that we were "driving" them. Bugles sounded, drums beat, horses were hastily mounted, and everybody rode away from headquarters and left the Major and his friend forgotten and unguarded.

The Confederate onset was not to be withstood; the Federal flank gave way under the murderous attack which was wholly unexpected. The lines were broken, and thousands were slain and made prisoners; all within hearing of the two Confederate officers at the now deserted headquarters. Nearer and nearer approached the battle, and hopes of recapture ran high. Now some squadrons of retreating cavalry rode by, and

HAND AFTER THEM COMES WHEATON,
 In a moment the young lady, with whom we became acquainted on the previous evening was rushing up stairs to warn the captives that aid was near. In the yard the prisoners found a riding horse, which both mounted, and joined

would damage the Confederate cause in a corresponding ratio. To attempt to destroy the paper would tend to certain detection and reveal its important nature; therefore the Major, being a cool man, did what was best in the premises, to-wit: nothing.

Down swooped the enemy and closed around our officers, who surrendered. Major Ingram rode a very handsome and high-spirited mare, which attracted the attention of the Federal commander,

ONE MAJOR ROSECRANS,
 son of the Philadelphia wholesale druggist, who in a rude manner ordered his prisoner to dismount and give up his horse. Ingram demurred to the procedure, but got nothing but a farther affront in rough words for his pains. Nestled and angry, he informed his captor that notwithstanding he was a prisoner he was still a gentleman, and he would yet make him know it. In the midst of this defiance the cavalryman ordered his prisoners to be conducted to headquarters, while he put his troops in motion and rode direct upon the picket lying in ambush behind the stone wall.

A SUDDEN, SHARP CRASH OF MUSKETRY,
 almost in Major Rosecrans's face, told him the last thing he ever heard on earth. Many horses galloped riderless away, and many brave men bit the dust, one of whom was the commander, whose gory body was borne past Ingram, who was trudging along afoot, on his way to see General Rosecrans. His gallant mare shared the fate of her rider.

The unlawful desire to possess the horse of the prisoner, the altercation which ensued, and the subsequent repulse by the infantry picket were each an element to cause a neglect to search for papers, and so our friend was introduced into the presence of General Rosecrans with General Bragg's battle order in his pocket!

At headquarters our friends were treated with the utmost kindness and civility. Courtesies were freely extended and inquiries made as to the wishes and desires of the prisoners.

GENERAL ROSECRANS SOON RODE UP,
 accompanied by General McCook and Jeff C. Davis. Ingram and his friend were presented and smilingly received. Imagine the consternation of our Major when Rosecrans remarked that it had been his hope that General Bragg would offer or receive battle in his present position, but that every appearance indicated an opposite conclusion, which he regretted, as it was his hope to there end the campaign on his way or another. Ingram saw at once that this was to be the opening sentence of a discussion to draw from him all he knew of Bragg's purposes; and as he knew exactly what would happen at four o'clock the next morning, he quietly agreed with the Federal General; in fact, went so far as to censure his own commander for want of pluck.

DAVIS TRIED HIS HAND
 at gaining the confidence of his guest, and drawing something from him which he was not on his guard, as did McCook; but they had no better success than had Rosecrans. It might have been for the prosecutors, but it was martyrdom to poor Ingram. Nothing but the infernal paper, and plans to destroy it, could he think of.

Headquarters had been established at a private residence, which was still occupied by the family of the proprietor, who were Confederates of the most bitter type. As the Major walked out of the General's room, after his interview, he halted on the verandah and begged a little boy whom he saw sitting there for a drink of water. It so happened that the little fellow addressed was afflicted with deafness, and, therefore, did not hear or heed the request; however,

A YOUNG LADY STANDING IN EAR SHOT
 sprang quickly forward, and in the most sympathizing manner said that she would bring him a drink of water. The natural instincts of our friend revolved at the idea of giving trouble or inconvenience to a lady, and, therefore, he begged her not to think of it; she insisted and so did he; until finally they compromised matters by both going to the water together. The water was in the kitchen, as was also a fire, and a good, old fashioned log fire, in a broad fire place. The sight of the fire drove the romance away from Ingram in a moment. As quick as thought he

BREW FORTH THE BATTLE ORDER
 and threw it on a bed of hot coals. The action arrested the attention of his companion, who watched his movements with intense interest. The paper flamed up for an instant, then smoldered and crumbled to ashes! The great load was lifted from the shoulders of the Major, and he went back to the front of the house as happy as if no war had ever existed.

The soldierly experience of the Major taught him that no great event was expected by those surrounding him, and he chuckled to think what a surprise they would have next morning when

CHEATHAM, PATTON ANDERSON AND McCOWN
 should let slip the dogs of war and cry havoc. Supper came, and then bedtime; yet there were no signs of anxiety or preparations for the great event on the morrow. The prisoners were so intent on thoughts of the battle to occur that they scarcely considered their own situation. Although provided with a good bed, they could not sleep, so anxious were they to hear the signal gun, which was to direct the attack. At length four o'clock came, and

the Texans were soon within Cheatham's lines.

If this were a romance I should certainly feel it my duty to carry the gallant Major back after the war and marry him to the heroine who saw him burn the paper; but as it is all fact, and the Major is an incorrigible bachelor, I shall have to be content to end where I am.

Would Have the "Peaway."
 The colliers in England must be earning good wages if the following story be true. The proprietor of one of the largest music shops in Manchester was lately surprised by the entrance of a collier, in his week-day dress. "Aw wants a peaway," was his only remark. The dealer, doubting the bona fide nature of this statement, was at first barely civil, but something in the manner of the ragged miner induced him to show his stock, when he naturally drew his attention to the cheapest instruments he had. "Them wam't 'em," said the collier, at last; "aw wants a peaway that'll last, and they said 'twas a Cawliard an' Cawliard." He was then shown one of the instruments of that make, and told the price was seventy guineas. "Aw'll tak 'em," he said directly, "but aw'll not pay seventy pun for un, aw reckon. Aw cannot play; but aw promised my lassie a peaway on her birthday, an' she shall have a good un, too. Here's sixty pun, an' show 'em make it a bargain, say?"

BABY SHOW, ETC.
LOU LEUBRIE'S
 MAMMOTH
BABY SHOW,
 GRAND
PROMENADE CONCERT,
Festival and Hop!
 —AT THE—
EXPOSITION BUILDING,
FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1873.

For the purpose of raising funds for giving the popular Concert and the erection of a Fountain in Court Square.

MAMMOTH BABY SHOW,
 Commencing at 4 o'clock.

Ten costly Prizes, contributed by Messrs. W. C. Byrd, L. Lowenstein & Bros., Menken Bros., Joseph Bell, and Lou Leubrie, which are on exhibition at the Exposition of the respective donors; to be awarded to Babies as follows:

Three Prizes to Babies of 1 year and under.
 do do do 2 years do
 do do do 3 years do
 do do do 4 years do
 And one Grand Prize to the fairest baby, under three years of age, on the ground.
 Judges to be selected on the ground.

ADMISSION OF BABIES FREE.

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT,
 Beginning at 7 1/2 o'clock p.m.

For which occasion the best amateur talent, both vocal and instrumental, have kindly volunteered, and will be under the immediate direction of Prof. Hollenber.

At 10 o'clock a
GRAND HOP
 will take place. Professor Handwerker's Band, comprising twenty musicians, have been engaged for the occasion.

TICKETS, admitting holder to Baby Show, Concert and Hop, only 50 cents. For sale at all principal places in the city.

COPPER WORK, ETC.
OERTEL & MARSHALL,
 78 JEFFERSON ST.,
 AND AT
 A. Hitzfeld & Son's, 235 Second St.,
COPPER, BRASS
 —AND—
GALVANIZED IRON WORK,
 Stills, Soda Fountains and Generators.

CORNICES AND BRACKETS MADE TO ORDER. Gas, Water and Steam Fitting. Patent Models made to order. Metal Roofing and Gutting put up at the lowest rates.

Jefferson Block, Memphis, Tenn.
 Estimates made for Ornamental Work for Building at short notice. Musical Instruments repaired.

THE OLD RELIABLE.
FRANKLIN
BOOK BINDERY,
Blank Book Manufactory

PRINTING HOUSE,
 15 West Court street, Memphis.
 S. C. TOOF, Proprietor

BOOKS BOUND AND MANUFACTURED, FROM A PAPER SET TO THE FINEST BOOK IN THE COUNTRY, THE EASTERN MARKET NOT EXCEPTED IN QUALITY OR PRICE.
 Fine Blank Books a Specialty.

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COLLIER & HOUSTON,
Attorneys-at-Law,
 NO. 20 MADISON ST.,
 MEMPHIS, TENN.

JOHN S. KERR,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 15 UNION STREET,
 LEWIS BLOCK, MEMPHIS, TENN.



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PUBLIC LEDGER!
BOOK AND JOB
Printing Establishment
 13 Madison Street.

E. WHITMORE, - - Proprietor

THIS ESTABLISHMENT, BEING FULLY
 stocked with the latest and most

From the celebrated manufacturers of R. Hoe & Co., and Geo. P. Gordon, and with all the styles and designs of

TYPE, LEGAL BLANKS!
 Borders, Ornaments, Etc.,
 Warrantee Deeds,
 Trust
 Quit Claim
 Deeds of Gift,
 Blanks for Depositions,
 Attachments,
 Leases,
 Chattel Mortgages,
 Crop
 Peace Warrants,
 Probate Blanks,
 Summons,
 Executions,
 Garnishments,
 Subpenas,
 Writ of forcible entry and detainer,
 Writ of Possession,
 Appearance Bonds,
 Power-of Attorney,
 Etc., Etc., Etc.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING
 — IN A HURRY —
 UNSURPASSED IN THE SOUTH.

PRINTING.
 — SUCH AS —
 SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Steamboat Printing
 STEAMBOAT POSTERS,
 BILLS OF FARE,
 MANIFESTS, ETC.

Theater, Circus and Show Bills,
 none in superior style and at lowest rates.

POSTERS,
STREET BILLS,
PROGRAMME,
DOGGERS,
SHIPPING TAGS

Ledger Printing House,
 13 MADISON STREET.

W.M. RICE & CO.
 DEALERS IN
Choice Groceries, Teas, AND PROVISIONS.

189 Poplar Street, Opposite the Market.
 Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

The best before the American public OVER THIRTY years. It has never yet failed to give perfect satisfaction, and has justly been styled the panacea for all external Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, &c., for Man and Beast. No family should be a single day without this Liniment. The money repaid unless the Liniment is as represented. It never fails, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores, at 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per Bottle. Notice style, size of bottle, &c.

A BOOK FOR THE MILLION!
Marriage Guide.
 Latest discoveries in producing and preventing offspring, how to preserve the constitution, &c.
 This is an interesting work of two hundred and sixty pages, with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married or contemplating marriage. It is a book that should be in every household, and is sold at a very low price. It is a book that is not only interesting, but also a valuable guide to the young man and woman who are about to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony. It is a book that is not only interesting, but also a valuable guide to the young man and woman who are about to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

RAILROADS.
Mississippi & Tennessee R. R.
 ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1873,
 Trains will run as follows:

NEW ORLEANS MAIL, DAILY	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Express, daily	4:30 p.m.	8:30 a.m.
Trains on this road make close connection at Grenada with Mississippi Central railroad for all points North and South, and via direct route to Canton, Jackson, Vicksburg, New Orleans and Mobile.		
Tickets on sale at 257 1/2 Main street and at the Depot.		
M. BURKE, Sup't.		

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE
 —AND—
GREAT SOUTHERN RAILROAD
 SCHEDULE.

Express Train leaves daily (except Sunday),

Memphis, daily	12:00 a.m.
Brownsville Accommodation leaves	12:00 p.m.
Daily except Sunday	4:40 p.m.

No change of cars by this line for Louisville, St. Louis and Nashville. Pullman palace sleeping-cars on all night trains. For tickets or information apply at

Ticket Office, 237 1-2 Main St.
 JOHN T. FLYNN,
 Superintendent Memphis Division,
 JAMES SEARD, Ticket Agent.

Steel Rail! Double Track!

Baltimore and Ohio
 RAILROAD
 IS THE ONLY ROUTE BY WHICH HOLDERS of through tickets to New York and Boston are enabled to visit the cities of Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

At the cost of a ticket to New York or Boston only, with the privilege of visiting

Washington City Free.

Is the ONLY ROUTE from the West to Washington City

Without a long and tedious overland transfer through Baltimore.

The only line running magnificent day cars and

FULLMAN'S PALACE
 Drawing-Room Sleeping Coaches,
 From St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati and Columbus, to

BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON
 WITHOUT CHANGE.

Tickets for sale at all Ticket Offices in the South and West.

S. M. COLE, SIDNEY B. JONES,
 Gen. Ticket Ag'ts., Gen. Passenger Ag'ts.,
 Baltimore, Md. Cincinnati, O.

Washington City Free.

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The LEDGER OFFICE