THE PULASKI CITIZEN.

L. W. McCORD, Editor and Publisher.

FIRM in the right the Printing Press should be,
The tyrant's foe, the champion of the free;
Faithful and constant to its sacred trust—
Calm in its utterance, in its judgments just;
Wise in its teaching; incorrupt and strong
To speed the right and to denounce the wrong.

PULASKI, TENN.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 30, 1866.

The Confederate Dead at Franklin.

If those lion-hearted braves who sleep now in bloody graves at Franklin, had been told on the eve of the sanguinary conflict in which they sacrificed their lives that their own people—the people who cheered them on in the strife—the *chivalric* people of their own dear sunny South—would so soon have forgotten them—would so soon cease to remember their heroic deeds of valor, they would have regarded it as an insult and repelled it as a vile slander. The noble souls did not believe the people for whom they made the sacrifice would permit their bones to be plowed up, and even the trace of their last resting place blotted out. Nay, they believed the Southern people noble as themselves, and that no sacrifice for them would be too great.

To our shame, be it said, the heroic dead were mistaken in their estimate of the nobility of the South. They sleep still upon the battle field of Franklin, and soon the little mounds and head boards which mark their graves are to be leveled by the plowman. Their bones are to be turned up to the sun, and nobody there to gather up the precious dust.

Fellow-soldiers!—you who stood beside these braves amid the leaden storm at Franklin!—you who can feel for a noble dead brother!—to you we appeal. Suffer not the ashes of your dead brothers to be plowed into cotton ridges! We know you are poor; but if those for whom you and the dead at Franklin fought in what they told you was a just cause, will not have their remains removed, then you must do it. Let a society be formed without delay, and the necessary steps taken to raise funds. The work ought to be done at once. The ground is to be planted this spring and there is no time for delay.

[Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.]

Letter from Giles County, Tennessee.

[We find the following letter from Giles in the Cincinnati *Gazette* of the 20th inst. We shall not attempt to correct *all* the inaccuracies it contains, but will give it to our readers in full, to be read, digested and corrected, each man for himself, with the single remark that the words attributed to Gen'l. Brown, were never uttered by that eminently reticent and conservative gentleman. We may as well remark, further, that the peculiar friends of the *Gazette's* sapient correspondent never paid for the basement of the M. E. Church, and have no more *right* to it than the ebony population of St. Domingo. They worshipped there simply by *permission* until they voluntarily withdrew from the M. E. Church South, and established themselves as a branch of the M. E. Church North. The remark that Mr. Mooney, the pastor in charge, "has no interest in the salvation of free negroes," is [illegible] contemptible. It is also a misrepre[illegible] to say that in the recent elections [illegible] by rebels and [illegible] one man who was ever connected with the rebellion having been elected. Good union men and clever gentlemen were defeated it is true, but it was *by* "good union men and clever gentlemen," in a fair contest and in strict accordance with the legislative enactment which disfranchises all rebels in this State. In fact, one of the most zealous friends of the Union in this county, was reelected to an office of profit, honor and responsibility, without opposition.—ED. CIT.]

PULASKI, March 13.

PULASKI.

Pulaski, the seat of justice of Giles county, is situated on Richland Creek, among the most charming hills and fascinating slopes. It has a fine court house, a wretched hotel, many handsome residences, numerous squallid huts, a cotton factory and a few very poor business houses.

GILES COUNTY.

This county numbers about thirty thousand inhabitants, one third of whom are colored. It has a rich soil, is hilly, healthy and well watered, and one of the very best agricultural counties in the State.

THE WHITE PEOPLE.

The white people of this county are quiet and industrious, and are pretty tired of the war. A physician expressed the opinion in my hearing yesterday that a boy in blue uniform, sixteen years old, could arrest and bring to the city any ten men in the county. They went into the rebellion reluctantly, but when once into it furnished large quotas for the rebel army; and all the men in the county who remained true to the Union could be counted on your fingers.

THE BLACK PEOPLE.

The freedmen are doing as well in this county, I think, as in any other in the State. They are all employed, if one may except a few invalids and discrepid aged people, and are perfectly secure in person and property. Some of them are engaged in trade and bid fair to become wealthy in a few years. I find no one in Giles county who believes that they cannot take care of themselves.

THE BUREAU.

The Freedmen's Bureau in this county is managed by Rev. Mr. Caldwell, a loyal, sound minded, judicious man. He is an old citizen of the county, and one of the few who did not bow the knee to the rebellion. The peace, order, content, safety and prosperity of the freedmen are owing largely to the prudence and good sense of this officer, and his removal and the removal of the Bureau would be at the present time a public calamity.

MAJOR GEN. JOHN BROWN.

This gentleman, who made a handsome record during the war, on the wrong side of the contest, is practicing law in this place, and is having a heavy run of business. Like his brother, Neil S. Brown, he was not an original secessionist, but he yielded to the madness of the times at an early period, too early by far, and raised the second company of volunteers in the county. He was twice wounded, reached Nashville after the surrender with just two dollars in his pocket, and a badly damaged wardrobe. He claims now to be thoroughly reconstructed, and I think he is, for he says that *"the rebels of the South will unite with the Democrats of the North, and rule the Country!"* The General is a very pleasant appearing gentleman, and is a man of decided talent. Neil and John Brown are the sons of a worthy cooper, who moved into this country at an early day. The family is Scotch Irish. Both the boys were school teachers, and have raised themselves to position and influence by their own talents and energy.

REV. EDWARD M'MILLEN.

Rev. Edward McMillen, formerly of Giles county, married a sister of the Browns. He was a man of intense loyalty, and was chaplain of the 31st Illinois, and died in the service at Kenesaw Mountain. The Presbyterians in this county were more opposed to secession and rebellion than any other religious denomination.

THE M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.

At the outbreak of the war the M. E. Church South, had a large congregation of blacks worshiping in the basement of their meeting house. Indeed the colored Methodists had paid for the basement with the understanding that it should be theirs. But when these sable Methodists became free, a change came over their white brethren. They lost all interest in their souls, and excluded them from the basement of the church! The poor black brethren think it hard, and are now without any place for worship, except as they find one in the basement of the Presbyterian Church. Mr. Mooney, pastor of the M. E. Church, seems to be a very zealous Christian, but has no interest, it seems, in the salvation of free negroes! This is one of the curious problems of religious life.

R. J. GORDON, ESQ.

R. J. Gordon, an elder in the Presbyterian Church, is one of the wealthy farmers in this county, and his plans in regard to the freedmen are worthy of imitation. He is adopting, as far as possible, the family system. He has broken up his old quarters, and is scattering his laborers, in neat and pleasant homes, all over his lands. He proposes, also to erect for them a house of worship, and to open a sabbath school; and, he tells me, he would be pleased to see a school for the colored children in his neighborhood. His views are broad, liberal, Christian, and if they were generally entertained, the South would soon become a [illegible]

I am not [illegible] have but little taste for politics; and, indeed, since I have been here, I have been so delighted with the country, and so pleased with the people, (if I may except a squad of veteran topers,) that I could not have indulged in political discussions, had I been ever so well posted on the exciting issues of the times. A manuscript, however, was placed in my hands, by a sort of accident, from which I will give you an extract, as showing how the situation appears to an old clear-sighted, original Lincoln Union man:

Here is the extract:

Every Union candidate, at the recent election in this place, has been beaten two to one, by men whose boast is that they have been rebels, and who rejoice that all the "Lincolnites," as they call us, have been beaten, and declare that the time will soon come when *every man who took office under the Lincoln Government shall be laid on the shelf.* The successful candidates on Saturday last are men, to my certain knowledge, who stood back, and declined to aid in restoring law and order, but bitterly opposed it. I have examined the poll books, and find that disloyal men are elected in every district but one. Many voted who had no certificate. The rebels turned W. Willeford, Circuit Court Clerk out. Willeford has been true to the old Government, was an ardent supporter of Andrew Johnson, and had a son in the Federal army. It was easy for an original secesh to beat him.—Our Union tax collector was beaten by a rebel Major, who, I think, has not even gone through the form of taking the oath. Our rebel folks are greatly in love with our President, although to my certain knowledge, they wished to hang him not many months ago, higher than Haman. This was a favorite expression in regard to "Andy" while he was Military Governor and a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

JUSTICE.

Who is "Justice?" The Nasnville *Dispatch*, in copying and commending portions of his letter, says he is an officer of the Freedman's Bureau; but of course the *Dispatch* is mistaken. That christian functionary at this place would not bear false witness against his neighbors, and maliciously falsify the facts! Who ever heard of B. H. Peden, Thos. S. Riddle, F. T. McLaurine and H. H. Aymmette, the recent successful candidates, "declining to aid in, and being bitterly opposed to the restoration of law and order"? It is basely false.

The Great Fire in Cincinnati.

A correspondent of the Nashville *Banner* gives the following particulars of the late fire in Cincinnati:

CINCINNATI, March 23, 1866.

Cincinnati is enveloped this morning in an uproar of excitement, almost equal to that of the flames which converted the city last night into mid-day, forbidding sleep, and calling out the entire population.

Nothing since the news of the assassination of Mr. Lincoln begins to compare with it. The scene of the conflagration is sickening. For a dozen squares up and down Fourth street the traces of the Fire King are visible. Crowds of people throng the region roundabout. Business for the moment is well nigh suspended. The Opera House is gone; the *Enquirer* office is gone; and a row of the finest houses in the West has suddenly vanished away. Even the gambling hells on Baker street, just behind the main block, have been swept away, and two card boxes and bevelled decks of cards have gone up fifty per cent. in consequence.

The loss of the *Enquirer* is irreparable. Its wood cuts were the finest in the world, and its apparatus for ornamental job work more complete than those of any other establishment this side of Printing House Square, London. Mr. Reid lost many very valuable books in the editorial room, including the files. This is the second burning out sustained by the *Enquirer* in the last year, and much sympathy is felt for the proprietors.

Mr. Pike, who is the largest loser, is worth over ten millions of dollars. His income is nearly seven hundred thousand dollars a year. I hear that he declares he will rebuild the Opera House if it costs him half his fortune.

The office of the *Gazette*, nearly opposite, was several times in imminent peril, and poor Enos Reid has to mourn quite a loss in books and files belonging to the Sunday Union. The offices of the *Commercial*, a square lower down, and of the *Times* in the rear of Third Street, were untouched. Shillito's and Robert Clark's were thought to be on fire several times.

You will grieve to know of the destruction of the Opera House. It was a noble temple—perhaps the most gorgeous in the world. It is gone glimmering, and the ghost of McKean Buchanan will never haunt it more.

The entire loss will exceed two millions of dollars, of which hardly one-tenth is insured.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson.

The following letter from the widow of the sainted hero and patriot, General T. J. JACKSON, is in reply to a letter from the Southern women of Memphis, who presented her with a portrait of her illustrious husband:

COTTAGE HOME, N. C. Feb. 15, 1866.

MY DEAR LADIES: Your letter presenting me, in the name of "Southern women of Memphis," with a portrait of my beloved husband, executed by Mr. J. R. Saunders of your city, has just been received. The portrait arrived safely by express a few weeks since.

No token of re[illegible] that you could have shown me, for [illegible] like, could be more acceptable [illegible] highly prized, or could touch my bereaved heart more deeply, than this likeness of my sainted husband. With a full heart I tender to you my warmest thanks, and assure you of my sincere and heartfelt thankfulness and gratification in possessing just such a picture. I have an excellent *front-view* portrait of him, which is an inexpressable comfort and pleasure to me, and now it is a double joy and comfort to have this handsome *side-view*.

It is certainly a beautiful painting, and does credit to your "Memphian artist." Please thank Mr. Saunders for me, for his generosity in contributing part of the subscription price.

Your beautiful tribute to the memory of my precious husband is warmly appreciated. To see him thus enshrined in the hearts of his noble country women, is a sweet solace to the wife, who looked up to him as the joy, the pride and the comfort of her life.

Wishing you my blessing, I am, my dear ladies, most truly and gratefully yours,

MARY ANNA JACKSON.

Mrs. T. J. Turley, Mrs. Oliver Greenlaw, Mrs. W. T. Haskell, Mrs. G. R. Grant, Miss L. A. Allen.

THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY OF TENNESSEE, having been organized for the purpose of supplying the disabled Confederate soldiers with artificial limbs, Mr. Grean Morrow has generously volunteered to give a series of Concerts and Tableaux in the cities and towns in the State of Tennessee, for this object. The Central Committee of Nashville will immediately open a correspondence to establish branch organizations which will co-operate with and give Mr. Morrow what assistance he may require, as these entertainments will be given entirely by amateurs. The Society will not solicit donations, but will gratefully receive any sent. The object of the Society has been approved by Major-General Thomas.

MRS. FELICIA G. PORTER, Pres't.
MRS. WASH BARROW, V. Pres't.
MRS. THOMAS MARSHALL, Sec'y.
MARY PAUL MAGUIRE, Treasurer.

Planters, Plant More Corn.

The recent "tumble" in the prices of cotton comes in good time to warn the great hosts of Southern people, who are so madly bending all their energies to the production of that staple, to the almost entire exclusion of all others, against the folly of a course which all experience proves to be suicidal. We thought, at one time, that the prices of cotton were bound to hold up within the neighborhood of present figures for two or three years to come. But the production has been, and continues to be, so greatly stimulated throughout all the ends of the earth, that we begin to doubt. When the crop of the world for 1866 is estimated by some of the shrewdest cotton dealers both in England and America, at 6,000,000 bales, it is time for every one to begin to doubt; and especially is it time for our planters to revise their calculations of "four or five acres of cotton to one of corn," and "pitch" their crops on a different and more grain-growing scale.

That the hard lessons of economy and industrial independence, which the last four years of the war were supposed to have so deeply inculcated, should have been so soon forgotten, is almost incredible. Could the planters be entirely certain of 50 cents per pound for their cotton, every year for the next five, it would still be their true policy to raise a full supply of grain. And it would still be their true policy to invest their every surplus dollar in the establishment of manufactures of all kinds in their midst.—*Memphis Argus.*

Counterfeits.

There are now splendid twenty dollar counterfeits in circulation, purporting to be issued by the First National Bank of Indianapolis, and the plate will, doubtless, soon be altered to other banks. The plate is so perfect as to have deceived the best judges of money in the country. One-half of the higher denominations of greenbacks are refused on account of being so successfully imitated; the leading railroads of the country throw out large quantities of them when offered, and Gen. Spinner himself has been unable to tell the counterfeit from the genuine. This is the state of things which bank notes, uniform in design, have brought upon us.

AFFAIRS in Alabama are represented by our exchanges from the interior as in a better condition than almost any of the cotton States. With few exceptions the people are well satisfied with the new order of things, and bend every effort to reclaim, as far as may be in their power, the losses of the war. The freedmen realize that work is necessary for their support, and readily enter into contracts for the year at from seven to ten dollars per month. Considering all circumstances, the agricultural prospects of the State are excellent. Planters are entering into cotton raising on a large scale, the freedmen work with alacrity, and the most favorable results are expected. Labor is fully equal to the demand. Sawmills and factories are being restored and built. Strangers are cordially welcomed, and meet with all the information and assistance they desire.

Tennessee's Dead.

The dead of Tennessee are coming home. The remains of the gallant Gen. Robert Hatton, who fell at the battle of "Seven Pines," were interred a few days ago at Lebanon. The remains of Hon. Andrew Ewing have been carried to Nashville and interred. These two names, like dead flowers, will remain about the hearthstones of all true Tennesseans, when the miserable satellites of ruling dynasties will be remembered only to be hated.—*Memphis Ex.*

A Self-Confessed Assassin.

We learn through the Louisville papers, that a man named Sterling King was arrested in Louisville last week for horse-stealing, and during his imprisonment confessed that he was one of the parties engaged in the attempted assassination of Secretary Seward.

MR. DUNAWAY, of Bedford, is out in a card to his constituents protesting against that portion of Gov. Brownlow's Proclamation which declares his seat vacant in the Legislature.

WE learn that Major-General Howard's Adjutant-General is in Louisville, on his way to examine and inquire into the condition of the Freedmen's Bureau in the States of Kentucky and Tennessee.

A Shrewd Editor.

There are some persons who think that editors regard it as one of the greatest intellectual luxuries to pitch into somebody, and they suppose themselves to have conferred a great favor by furnishing belligerent contributions, in which some person, corporation, or society is soundly abused. Such people may take a hint from the following:

A noted chap once stepped into the sanctum of a venerable and highly respectable editor, and indulged in a tirade against a citizen with whom he was on bad terms.

"I wish," said he, addressing the man with the pen, "you would write a very severe article against B——, and put it in your paper."

The next morning he came rushing into the office in a violent state of excitement. "What did you put in your paper? I have had my nose pulled and been kicked twice."

"I wrote a severe article as you desired," calmly replied the editor, "and signed your name to it."

The President's Veto.

The President has vetoed what is known as the "Civil Rights" bill—a gross misnomer, for its effect was to destroy civil liberty, and convert the Federal Government into a despotism.

The Nashville *Banner* says: "The veto of the Civil Rights Bill forms the second adamantine link in the Constitutional chain of the President's policy. It is as exhaustive as the first. Mr. Johnson states his objections with precision, enforces them with undeniable authority, and illustrates them handsomely and eloquently. The document is national, not sectional. There is an utter disregard of passion or of party in its lines. Ther sincerity is as palpable as their logic. The most Radical of the New England States will live to join the most ultra of the Southern in thanking this great defender of the people for his courage and his truth. Whatever the politicians may do, the honest masses are sure to rally to his support."

ONE of the Memphis papers is told by an old citizen of that city that in 1826, when the town contained a population of six or seven thousand, Capt. Shreve landed there from the steamer George Washington and made a speech, in which he boasted that his boat had made the trip from New Orleans to Louisville in twenty-five days, and declared that it could never be done again.

QUICKSILVER.—A remarkable discovery was made near Lexington Kentucky, a few days since in the shape of considerable quantities of quicksilver. It is found in a spring in Jessamine county, where it runs out of the rock with the water. Several pounds have been brought to Lexington, and proves to be of the best quality.

CONGRESS.—In the United States Senate the Finance Committee has been instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the revenue law as to permit disabled soldiers of the Federal army to peddle without paying the license now required by law. The bill to bridge the Mississippi at St. Louis was passed.

Terms of Subscription.

Four Dollars a Year invariably in Advance.

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Inducements to Clubs.

1 copy one year,	$4,00
10 copies to one office, each	3,75
25 " " " "	3,50
40 " " " "	3,25
50 " " " "	3,00

A copy sent gratis to the maker of each club.

LEGAL NOTICES,

CHANCERY SALE.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Chancery Court at Pulaski, in the cause of Neill McCallum adm'r. and others, vs. Benj. B. Benson and others, I will,

On the 1st Day of May next,

sell to the highest bidder, on the premises, at the late residence of Maj. Early Benson, dec'd., 3 miles north of Elkton, the

Two Tracts of Land and Town Lots

mentioned in the pleadings, situated in Giles county, one tract being the same on which the said Early Benson resided, containing about 800 acres, has on it a large and comfortable mansion house, out houses, cotton gin &c., with about 400 acres of cleared land, embracing some very valuable

Cotton Land.

The tract affords several good settlements and will be divided and sold in lots as may be deemed to the interest of the parties—upon a

Credit of 1, 2 and 3 Years with Interest,

requiring a cash payment of $200 on each lot. The other Tract of 50 acres lies about 2 miles south-east of the Mansion, on Elk river, and is known as the Mill tract, upon which is a very valuable Grist mill, with fixtures for a Saw mill, and ample water-power for other machinery—upon a credit of 6, 12, 18 & 24 months with interest, requiring a cash payment of $300.

THE TOWN LOT

is situated in Elkton, fronting on the public square, and known as the Conoly lot—upon a credit of 6, 12, 18 & 24 months with interest. Bond and approved security will be required of purchasers and a lien retained. For further information reference is made to Neill McCallum, Dr. W. F. Benson and John C. Patterson, who reside near the premises, and will show the lands.

march 30, 1866-4t A. COX, C & M

VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE

PURSUANT to a decree of the Chancery court at Pulaski in the cause of Elisha Vincent & others vs. James Pully and others, I will on

Saturday the 5th day of May next,

sell to the highest bidder on the premises, the Tract of about 325 acres of land in the 2d civil district of Giles county, on Richland creek about two miles from the mouth, and about two miles from Prospect depot, about 130 acres cleared. There are two good Apple Orchards on the place and four lasting springs. The land will be sold in three tracts or more if desired, with comfortable improvements on two of the tracts, and timber and water on all of them.—Persons desiring to examine the land can call upon Elisha Vincent on the place. TERMS—$100 in cash on each tract, and the balance on a

Credit of One and Two Years

with interest. Notes with good security will be required of the purchasers and a lien retained.

march 30, 1866-td A. COX, C & M

VALUABLE TIMBER LAND

For Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Chancery court at Pulaski in the cause of J. B. Childers vs. W. S. Judkins and others, I will sell the highest bidder,

On Saturday the 28th day of April, 1866

at the court house door in Pulaski, the Tract of about 140 acres mentioned in the pleadings, situated about 6 miles south-west of Pulaski, adjoining the lands of Calvin Reynolds, Dr. Roberts and others. The land is situated within ¼ of a mile of Robert's Steam Saw Mill, and is all heavily timbered, having on it a good deal of fine poplar and oak.

TERMS.—100 dollars in cash and the balance on a

Credit of 6, 12 and 18 Months

with interest. Notes with good security will be required of the purchaser and a lien retained.

March 30, 1866-td A COX, C & M

Insolvency of A. S, Young's ESTATE.

THE Insolvency of the Estate of A. S. Young dec'd having been suggested, and a Bill filed in Chancery to settle the same, all persons having claims against said estate are therefore hereby notified to file the same, duly authenticated, in the office of the Clerk and Master of said Court at Pulaski, on or before the 1st Monday in July next or the same will be barred payment.

march 30, 1866-4t A COX, C & M

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS,

LOOK OUT!

It is an old but true saying that

"MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE,"

and now you have a chance to save money.

Ward and Shapard

are just in receipt of

A LARGE STOCK

of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods for

SPRING AND SUMMER,

Directly from the city of New York, bought at

Greatly Reduced Prices

and will be

Sold as Low as the Lowest.

PERSONS wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

We have in Store

Every Description of Dry Goods,

Every description and price of

Ladies' Dress Goods,

Every style of Shirts,

FLOUNCING, DRESS TRIMMINGS,

Ribbons, White Goods, Hosiery,

A Large Lot of Ladies' Wrapping.

A large and well selected stock of

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES,

which we can sell very low,

READY-MADE CLOTHING;

a complete stock, made especially for this trade,

HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hardware and Queensware,

STATIONERIES,

and an endless variety of

Notions and Other Goods.

We solicit an examination of our stock by our friends and the public generally, feeling confident that we can give entire satisfaction in quantity quality and prices. You will find us at the *bottom* in regard to prices. [march 30, 1866.

GRASS SEED FOR SALE!

HUNGARIAN, Blue Grass, Clover and Millet, Corn, Oats, Bacon, and a general assortment of

Groceries---Cheap, for Cash.

FISHER & HARRIS,
mar30-tf North-east corner Public Square.

YOUNG COMMODORE.

THIS splendid young horse will make the present season at the subscriber's Farm, 7 miles West of Cornersville, Giles county, at $20 the season. Any mare not proving in foal will be served the next season gratis.

DESCRIPTION.

Young Commodore will be 4 years old on the 20th of May next. He is a dark brown, 15½ hands high, fine limbs, arched loin, oblique shoulder, fine head and neck, and carries himself in fine style.

PEDIGREE.

Young Commodore was sired by Commodore, the property of Hon. John Minor Botts of Virginia, he by Boston, (sire of Lecompte, Lexington &c.,) out of Rosalie Somers, dam of Revenue, Financier, &c.,) Boston was by Timoleon, and he by Sir Archy.

Young Commodore's dam is said to be by Goldboy, he by Industry and he by Sir Archy. I have in my possession the pedigree of Commodore running back for more than a century through the best stock of Turf Horses that the Racing Calendar gives any account of. [march 23-4t*] WM. PERRY.

Livery and Sale Stable,

PULASKI, TENN.

I TAKE pleasure in saying to the public that my commodious Livery Stable on Main Street north of the public square is now well supplied with the

Best of Harness and Saddle Horses

Gosling Buggies, nice Carriages attentive and accommodating Ostlers, and plenty of provender.

Bill Lewis

will occasionally be on hand for a horse swap. A man may get either a ride, a drive, a feed or a trade.

PRICES.

Carriage and Horses per day,	$15,00
Horse and Buggy " "	5,00
" " half-day	5,00
" " short drive	3,00
Saddle Horse per day	4,00
Buggy & Harness without Horse	5,00
Buggy Horse without Buggy	5,00
Feeding Horse single feed	50
" per day 1,50, per month	40 00

march 23-1y J. H. JACKSON.

1866. SPRING. 1866.

M. Thannhouser & Co.,

Are just Receiving their

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS.

Consisting of

American, English and French

CALICOS,

Bleached and Brown Domestics, Hosiery, Notions,

Dress Goods---all kinds,

Fancy Goods,

Cloths, Cassimeres and Jeans.

Also a well selected stock of

BOOTS and SHOES,

and a good assortment of

Ready-Made Clothing,

all of which they will sell at

THE LOWEST PRICES.

Come one, come all, and

EXAMINE THEIR STOCK

before making purchases elsewhere. [mar23-6m*