On and after January 1, 1882, the Daily or Weekly PUBLIC LEDGER will not be mailed as an exchange to any newspaper which uses either a patent outside or inside.

The LEDGER will also, after the above date, refuse to publish original poetry, no matter who may be the real or supposed author.

PUBLIC LEDGER.

Office: 13 Madison Street.

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 TEN CENTS PER WEEK, payable weekly to the carriers.

By mail (in advance): One year, $5; one month, 50 cents. Postage free.

Newsdealers supplied at 2 cents per copy.

Weekly Public Ledger,

Published every Tuesday at $1 per annum; six months, 60c; three months, 40c (in advance. Postage free.

DAILY—$5 per year; 50c per month for less than one year.

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

Rejected manuscript WILL NOT be returned.

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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	6 00 " "
For an additional square	4 00 " "

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY.

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

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

Eight lines of nonpareil, solid, constitute a square.

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

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

All letters, whether on business or otherwise, must be addressed to

E. WHITMORE,
Publisher and Proprietor.

Entered at the Postoffice in Memphis, Tenn., as second-class matter.

The subscription price of the DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER is $5 per annum and 50c per month for less than one year. The WEEKLY LEDGER is $1 per annum—postage free. Payable in advance invariably.

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 22, 1881.

THE official vote for Treasurer at the Pennsylvania election November 8th, has at length been announced as follows: Bailey, Republican, 265,293; Noble, Democrat, 258,387; Wolfe, Independent (Rep.), 79,969; Jackson, Greenbacker, 14,946; Wilson, Prohibitionist, 4512. Bailey's plurality over Noble, 6906.

THE CENSUS NEARLY COMPLETE.

Field Work Finished Except in Four Departments—Population of the United States.

WASHINGTON, November 18.—The Superintendent of the Census, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, says that with the exception of obtaining statistics of ship building, the quarrying industry, the production of petroleum and the resources of Alaska, the field work of the tenth census is now practically finished. These labors will be completed in a few weeks, and only about one-sixth of the total work of tabulation remains to be accomplished. The total disbursements for the tenth census thus far have been $3,860,068, and Congress will be asked to appropriate $540,000 additional, including $330,000 for the payment of the volunteer force that has been carrying on the clerical work since the exhaustion of the appropriations made at the last session.

Secretary Kirkwood, in transmitting this report for the consideration of the President and of Congress, pays a high compliment to Superintendent Walker, and says it can be safely asserted that the tenth census is distinguished from any that has preceded it by better and far more trustworthy work, comprehending departments of public and private industry never before included in a census. The revised and corrected enumeration figures show that the population of the United States is 50,155,783. The increase of population since 1870 appears to be about 30 per cent.

Mrs. Booth's Father.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

The Iowa City papers say that the father of Mrs. Booth died at that place, in that State, many years ago, in circumstances of great destitution. He was of very dissipated habits, and would have died of want but for the generosity of persons to whom he appealed. A few days before his death he sent for a gentleman who had treated him with great kindness, and stated that he was the former husband of Mrs. McVicker and the father of Mrs. Edwin Booth, and said he had not seen Mrs. Booth since she was an infant, and thought it probable she had no knowledge of him as her father. Her name even had been changed to McVicker by an act of the Legislature. As he neared the end of his ruined and wasted life his thoughts were almost wholly with his former wife and child. He confessed that the divorce which separated him from them was made necessary by his own misconduct, but as a dying request he asked that letters be sent to Mrs. McVicker and Mrs. Booth, informing them of his end. No letter was sent to either of the ladies, but, instead, one was sent J. H McVicker, who replied promptly, asking that the deceased be buried decently, and inclosing a sum of money to defray all expenses. It is believed at Iowa City, among those familiar with the circumstances that Mrs. Booth knew no more of the death of her father than she had known of him during life. He, too, had kept the fact of his relationship to her a profound secret, and nobody at Iowa City knew of it until shortly before his death. He had lived there for some time in great dissipation and poverty, earning a precarious livelihood by occasional employment as a printer. Glimpses of his former manhood were seen occasionally, and even when he died as a pauper none who knew him rejected the statement that he was the father of so brilliant and gifted a woman as Mrs. Booth.

Olivette.

The St. Louis Daily News of Thursday says: "The bewitching 'Olivette' of Catherine Lewis is drawing a large attendance to the Grand Opera House. John Howson's 'Capt. de Merremac' is the jolliest that has been seen in St. Louis. The general company is good, the ladies attractive and the costuming handsome."

LEDGER job printing office, 13 Madison street.

JEFF DAVIS' CAPTURE.

His Flihht From Richmond as Remembered By His Body Servant.

The Hoop Skirt a Fiction.

Sensational Stories Contradicted

Cor. New York Herald.]

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 17, 1881.

James H. Jones, colored, is at present jailer of the county jail in this city and also a member of the Board of Aldermen. During the war he was the body servant of Jefferson Davis, and drove the carriage of the President of the late Confederate States at the time of the latter's flight from Richmond. He was constantly with him thereafter up to the time of the capture in Wilcox county, Georgia, having driven the carriage through Virginia, North and South Carolina and a portion of Georgia; was made a prisoner with Davis and sent to Fortress Monroe, being subsequently released. Jones is a man of some intelligence, who wields considerable influence over his race, and, although a Republican, he is ever ready to say a kind word for his former employer. He is well thought of by the white people of this community, and has a good reputation for veracity and integrity. Being apprised of the facts above related a Herald correspondent approached Mr. Jones with the hope of securing some facts connected with the memorable flight from Richmond and the subsequent capture of the President of the Confederacy not heretofore made public. Nor was he disappointed. It would perhaps be well to preface the story with the statement that, although the servant of Jefferson Davis, the narrator of what follows was never his slave, Jones having been born free.

* * * * *

"I had Mr. Davis' horse saddled, in readiness to proceed on his way, and had thrown his holster of pistols across the saddle.

FIRING OVER THE BRANCH.

"Mr. Davis lay down without removing his clothes in the early part of the night to rest. Nothing occurred to indicate an attack until just before dawn, when I heard firing over the branch. I immediately hurried to the spot where Mr. Davis was sleeping, and, arousing him, told him what I had heard. He came out of the tent, and we saw some cavalrymen whom we recognized as regular Federal troopers deploying around as they approached the camp. I had tied the horse to be used by Mr. Davis near the road some distance from the camp, and, as before stated, his holster of pistols was secured to the saddle on this horse. It was, then, an unfortunate discovery for us that we realized the fact that the troopers were approaching from that direction and were already near the spot where the horse was secured. It was therefore impossible for Mr. Davis to reach his horse and he was in a predicament indeed. Mrs Davis had implored her husband to leave immediately upon learning that the attacking party were regulars, but he hesitated and so lost some precious moments. When he at last decided upon flight he was compelled to start in an opposite direction from that intended, on foot and without arms."

THE SO-CALLED "DISGUISE."

Here the Herald correspondent interrupted the narrative by asking him if he knew of his own knowledge how Mr. Davis was dressed and if there was any truth in the stories which have been published stating that he was attired in woman's clothes, wearing a hoop skirt at the time of his capture.

"Certainly, I know of my own knowledge," he replied. "I was by his side from the time I awoke him in his tent to the moment of his capture. If any one ought to know I should."

He then continued as follows:

"Mr. Davis, at that season of the year, wore a sleeveless waterproof light overcoat. Mrs. Davis had one almost exactly like it—same material, only the cut was a little different. After deciding to attempt an escape he returned to the tent for his overcoat, and in the hurry and confusion of the moment—it was very dark in the tent—picked up his wife's instead of his own coat, and, as he emerged from the tent, Mrs. Davis thought fully threw a shawl over his shoulders. He was wearing his wife's 'raglan' and the shawl over his shoulders when he was challenged by the trooper, as will be more fully explained further on."

"Then he didn't have on a bonnet and hoopskirt?"

Jones laughed and seemed very much amused at this question. "No, indeed," he replied; "that hoopskirt bonnet story is the most thoroughly unadulterated piece of fiction I ever read."

THE CAPTURE.

"Mr. Davis," continued the narrator, "had not gone twenty-five yards when a cavalryman galloped up and commanded him to halt. Mr. Davis gave a defiant reply to this order as he advanced toward the horseman, throwing the shawl and 'raglan' from his shoulders as he did so. Mr. Davis did not have a weapon of defense of any description, and this action on his part looked a little foolhardy to me at first, but he had a motive for acting as he did, which he afterward explained.

"As he approached the cavalryman the latter leveled a pistol at the Confederate President. Mrs. Davis, who was anxiously watching her husband, seeing this demonstration of the horseman, rushed up to Mr. Davis and threw her arms around him and pleaded for his life. By this act Mrs. Davis perhaps accomplished two results—she may have saved her husband's life; she certainly prevented his escape. Mr. Davis' intention, as he afterwards stated, when he advanced upon the trooper who ordered him to halt, was to take the chances of escaping a death wound from the hands of the cavalryman and after he had fired to put his hand under the foot of the trooper, tumble him off of the horse on the other side, mount the animal himself and attempt an escape. Had Mrs. Davis remained passive he might and he might not have accomplished his object. Instantaneous action was, however, necessary, and Mr. Davis quickly realized that the opportunity was lost the moment his wife impeded his movements, and relinquishing the idea he quickly turned back and passed on to the camp fire. I was up making coffee for breakfast when the firing over the branch occurred, and therefore heard the first shots, when I immediately awoke Mr. Davis as related.

"After Mr. Davis gave up the idea of attempting an escape, subsequent to the interference of his wife, I passed on to the tent and lit the candles that were in the candlesticks."

Here Mr. Jones showed the Herald representative a pair of massive candlesticks. "They were given me by Mr. Davis," he explained, "and I also have a brace of fine pistols presented to me by the same gentleman."

A FIGHT BETWEEN FEDERALS.

"Then began the race between the two approaching parties. It seems that our pursuers had taken different roads, and approached the camp from opposite directions. Of course they encountered each other, and then began the firing from each side of us. We 'laid low.' Both parties supposed they were firing into an armed band of Confederates, and did not discover their mistake until a number of men and horses were killed and wounded. None of our party were hurt; on the contrary Colonel Wood and Lieutenant Barnwell during the melee walked off unobserved.

"All this occurred between three and four o'clock a.m. After the firing ceased Colonel Pritchett, the Federal officer, came into camp and asked me which of our party was President Davis. I pointed him out and he was at once put under arrest.

"This was in Wilcox county, Ga., on the southeast road, about sixteen or seventeen miles, leading from the county seat which we had passed.

"We were all made prisoners, and together with the wagons, teams, etc., sent to Macon, Ga., thence to Augusta, Ga., via Milledgeville, and transferred to a boat where we met Vice-President Stephens, C. C. Clay, General Wheeler, the cavalry officer, and his Adjutant, General Rawls, also prisoners. From there we were sent to Fortress Monroe via Savannah to Port Royal, where we were transferred to a transport ship, which anchored at Hampton Roads. Mr. Davis and Mr. Clay were sent to Fortress Monroe and imprisoned; Mrs. Davis was sent back to Savannah on the same ship which brought us; I was released."

"This is a full, fair and impartial statement of the facts, is it?" asked the Herald's representative.

"It is a plain, unvarnished statement of the facts just as they occurred. There are no motives existing to actuate me to be partial in this statement one way or the other. I am a Republican of the first water; I have great respect for my former employer, Mr. Davis. I would not make a false statement in this connection to glorify or to condemn him."

Mr. Martin A. Connolly, a merchant in Oil City, Pa., writes: "I inherited ill health from my parents, who were short-lived. My wife is a sickly little woman, and has suffered considerably. We have had five children, three of whom died in infancy; the other two, a boy four years of age and a girl of seven years, have always been quite puny, weak, and sickly. Some time ago I read a medical work that spoke of iron as being essential to life, that a want of iron in the blood was the principal cause of ill health. Shortly afterward I saw an advertisement of Brown's Iron Bitters. I determined to try it for myself and family. The result has far exceeded my greatest anticipation. Myself, wife and children have all grown healthy and strong. Sores, aches and pains, headaches, indigestion and sleeplessness, formerly so common in my family, trouble us no more. Every bottle is worth its weight in gold.

S. Mansfield & Co., W. N. Wilkerson & Co., and G. W. Jones & Co., wholesale agents.

A TEXAS STAGE ROBBERY.

An Excitement Which a Lady Really Enjoyed.

San Antonio Express, 20.]

Mr. Herman Brendel, who has just arrived from Laredo, furnished the reporter with the following additional details of the Laredo robbery:

The robbery occurred about midnight of Thursday night, three miles above Dead Man's Hole station. This is about eighteen miles from Laredo. There were six gentleman and one lady aboard the stage, which had stopped at Dead Man's Hole station, when the other coach drove up without lights. The first intimation of the stage having been robbed was the cry of an English woman that they had been robbed.

The woman occupied a seat on the boot with the driver, and her husband. She stated, after landing on the ground, that the robbers, two in number, seized the horses from each side, in front, and ordered the driver to put out the lights immediately; that if he refused to do so they would blow out his brains. He obeyed the order promptly. Then the robbers ordered the passengers in the coach to get out and hold up their hands, which command was also obeyed, when the passengers were stood in line hands up and robbed of their watches and money. The greatest sufferer in loss of money was J. T. Long, of Dallas, Texas, who lost $225 besides his watch and chain. They took from Mrs. Middleton a diamond cross which was a present from her grandmother, and which fact was told the robbers in the plea of Mrs. Middleton for them not to take the jewel. After the passengers were finished up, they stood them up in line near the coach and while one of the robbers guarded them the other went through the mail. All the bags were cut, even the newspaper bag, a large and very dangerous-looking Bowie knife being used. The coach was held only about ten minutes, and the driver was asked when the up coach would be along. The driver replied that information by telegraph was that the up coach would be detained at Laredo until 5 o'clock in the morning, and they needn't wait for it, that they would be in Laredo before it left. To this smartness on the part of the driver is to be attributed the safe arrival of the east bound coach, and the robbers did not wait for it. After completing the robbery, the passengers were compelled to pick up the mail and put it back in the pouches. When all was ready to go, the robbers mounted the hind boot and told the driver to go on. He did so, and asked them when they got off to please buckle back the shed of the boot, which they kindly did after riding along about five hundred yards. After detailing the facts to Mr. Brendel, Mrs. Middleton said that notwithstanding the fright which she had been subjected to, she had really enjoyed the excitement of the robbery. The robbers were thoroughly masked and their hands and fingers wrapped up so as to prevent any possibility of identification. They spoke good English and were taken to be Americans. The up-bound stage was not disturbed. Chief of Police Rogers, of Palestine, and Mr. Hermann Brendel, to be on the safe side in case the robbers tackled their coach, secreted themselves in the hind boot and prepared for battle. They kept the watch for twelve miles, and then re entered the coach and went to sleep.

To the Trade.

The high reputation which our DON JUAN Cigar has attained has induced parties to imitate it. We hereby caution the public that the Don Juan brand is copyrighted and that we are the sole proprietors of the same, and the genuine are manufactured at factory 294, Third District of New York. J. Baxter & Co. are sole agents in Memphis.

BONDY & LEDERER,
Propr's Factory 294, 3d Dis't N. Y.
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The PUBLIC LEDGER job printing office constantly receives new type of the latest styles, and the office generally is kept up to the highest standard excellence.

LONDON LETTER.

Correspondence Memphis Public Ledger.]

LONDON, ENG., Nov. 9, 1881.

The 9th day of November is in this capital a memorable one in two particulars. In the first place it is the birthday of His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, who, having been born on the 9th of November, 1841, completes this day his fortieth year. He has been married eighteen years, and by his consort, the Princess Alexandria (daughter of the King of Denmark) has issue, two sons and three daughters, so that independently of the children of the other members of the royal family, the succession to the crown of England is well secured. The Prince of Wales is not the eldest of the Queen's children, being the junior by one year of the Princess Royal, who in the course of natural events (which cannot now be very long delayed) will be the Empress of Germany. The heir apparent, besides being Prince of Wales, is also Duke of Saxony, Duke of Cornwall, Duke of Rothsay, Earl of Dublin, Lord of the Isles, a Field Marshal in the army (the highest military rank), a Knight of the Garter, etc., etc. I question whether, if put to it, the Prince himself could remember all his own titles at short notice—the late Duke of Wellington, who had a prodigous string of titles and orders of knighthood, British and foreign, confessed that he could not do so, and had to refer on being questioned to the proper officials whose business it is to take note of such distinctions.

But it is pre eminently as Lord Mayor's day that the 9th day of November is especially distinguished in the minds of the inhabitants of London. On this day the Chief Magistrate enters upon his official career, which endures but for one brief year. On this day the incoming Lord Mayor goes in state, accompanied by a long procession, from the Guildhall in the city to the courts at Westminster Hall, and after the presentation of His Lordship to Her Majesty's Judges, the procession returns by a different route to the city. Dense crowds line the streets and flags, Venetian masts and triumphal arches make a festive display. The procession consists of all the leading corporation officials in carriages, the Lord Mayor in the city stage coach, the ex-Lord Mayor, the Sheriffs, detachments of troops, the fire brigades, banner bearers, military bands and so forth. This year a special feature of the procession will be the carrying of the banner of the United States, escorted by a Guard of Honor, and while at a given point, the bands will strike up "The Star Spangled Banner." This is no doubt intended as a complimentary return for the salutation of the British flag at Yorktown. The proceedings on Lord Mayor's Day are appropriately brought to a conclusion by the grand banquet given in the Guildhall of the city of London, at which the Lord Mayor welcomes his guests, the Prime Minister, the Cabinet, the Lord Chancellor and the Judges, the Commander-in Chief and sons of the famous men of the land. As Parliament is at this period of the year out of session, the speech of the First Lord of the Treasury in response to the toast of his health given by the Lord Mayor is looked forward to year by year with the greatest interest, and though the Minister for the time being usually contrives to avoid betraying the secrets of the Cabinet over which he exercises control, still these speeches are generally regarded as political manifestoes. Some of the best remembered utterances of Lord Palmerston, Earl Russel, Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone have been made at these civic banquets.

The Lord Mayor of London for the year of 1881-2 is the Right Honorable John Whittaker Ellis. The title of Right Honorable is given to the Lord Mayor by virtue of his holding the office of Privy Councillor ex officio. Unlike other Privy Councillors, however, he drops the title on the expiration of his year of office, and from the Right Honorable the Lord Mayor becomes this day next year plain Mr. Alderman Ellis. But there is always the hope for a Lord Mayor of receiving a title from the Queen during his occupancy of the civic chair. Should any important event occur, notably a visit of royalty to the city, it is usual for the Lord Mayor to be created a Baronet and the two Sheriffs made Knights. The Thanksgiving visit of the Prince of Wales to St. Paul's Cathedral on his recovery from fever, the opening Blackfriars Bridge and the Holborn Viaduct, the visits to the city of the Sultan of Turkey and the Viceroy of Egypt, and other similar events all resulted in the bestowal of these honors. Of the twenty-five members of which the Court of Aldermen is composed, sixteen of whom have already served the office of Lord Mayor, there are 4 Baronets, 8 Knights, and 7 Members of Parliament. One is a banker, one a stock broker, and all the others are connected with the trade and commerce of the city. The present Lord Mayor is the head of a firm of auctioneers and land agents.

The jurisdiction of the Lord Mayor does not extend beyond the walls of the city proper which is in size, and actually resident inhabitants, only a small portion of the great metropolis which with the city contains nearly four millions of population. The metropolis outside the city walls is not incorporated but divided into metropolitan boroughs, each returning two Members of Parliament—the city itself sending four representatives to the House of Commons—of whom only one supports the present Liberal Government—the remaining three are Conservatives. The Conservatism of the city may in part be due to a desire to uphold the dignity and exclusiveness of the corporation of London, it being generally understood that an item in the Liberal programme is a plan to invade the ancient vested rights of the city, and possibly to give charters of incorporation with mayors of their own to the boroughs outside of the city walls.

I may add in conclusion that the Chief Magistrate of every city and town in England and Ireland is a simple Mayor, the Lord Mayor of London, the Lord Mayor of York and the Lord Mayor of Dublin being the exceptions. In Scotland, where the head of an incorporated burgh is entitled Provost instead of Mayor—the Lord Provost of Edinburgh and the Lord Provost of Glasgow are thus exceptionally distinguished.

MARTINUS SCRIBLERUS.

A substitute for the duel, which will doubtless be welcomed by high-tempered men who are poor marksmen, has been found in Italy. The editor of an Italian paper is said recently to have received from a fellow citizen, to whom he had given offense, the following letter: "Sir: I cannot send my seconds to such a scroundrel as yourself. Hereby, therefore, I smite you. That is the sole object of this letter. It conveys to you on my behalf a sound slap on either cheek. Be thankful for my moderation, which has saved you a postal consignment of hearty whacks with my favorite walking stick! I remain, etc." The next morning the editor printed his adversary's letter together with this crushing rejoinder: "Inimitable adversary: In compliance with your request I hasten to thank you for having only sent me a couple cuffs instead of a severe thrashing. You have struck me in writing. Similarly, I hereby discharge all the six barrels of my revolver at your head and kill you by letter. As soon as you shall have perused this note, you may consider yourself a dead man. I salute your corpse with the highest commendation. Yours, etc."

A Kind Word of Advice.

If you feel yourself growing weak, your strength failing, the natural functions of the body becoming impaired, take warning in time; your system needs iron, which, when combined with proper vegetable extracts, produces a tonic of rare medicinal effect. Such a remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters. Buy it of your druggist and do not be persuaded to take a substitute, for this is the only remedy which gives permanent strength. It contains no alcohol, nor does it blacken the teeth. It receives the universal indorsement of clergymen, physicians, druggists, and all who have used it.

S. Mansfield & Co., W. N. Wilkerson & Co., and G. W. Jones & Co., wholesale agents.

Specimen Compliment to the Ledger.

Des Ark (Ark.) Citizen, 19th.]

The Memphis PUBLIC LEDGER is a daily and welcome visitor at our office. The EVENING LEDGER is a newsy and live paper, giving all the local news of the city of Memphis and the latest telegraphic news. The WEEKLY LEDGER is one of the cheapest and best news mediums in the South.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all kinds of skin eruptions, freckles and pimples. Be sure you get Henry's carbolic salve, as all others are but imitations and counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters

is the best remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, indigestion, all disorders of the stomach, and diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver, skin, etc.

Dunno's catarrh snuff cures all affections of the mucous membrane of the head and throat.

Dr. Mott's liver pills are the best cathartic.

Guiteau's Niece.

New York Herald.]

At the trial of Guiteau, among those not the least observed was Mr Scoville's little daughter, eight years of age. This child, neatly dressed and wearing a pretty white bonnet trimmed with pale blue silk ribbons and bows, sat by her mother. The unconscious expression of this child's face contrasted with that of all the crowd. The curious gaze of the spectators, the grave look of the Judge, the sad features of her mother, the patient and dutiful dignity of the jurors, the composed mein of counsel and the glaring eyes of the prisoner were the varied elements in the tout ensemble of this scene when for the first time she saw the irons binding her uncle's wrist and the clanking click of key and chain grated on her ear, the child seemed to tremble in body as she quivered in feature, as if she, too, instinctively felt the pain which this act of Guiteau had caused her mother so many sleepless nights of tearful misery. The child furtively looked into her mother's face, but the anguish of the latter, as she held her head, was all the answer there.

After Twenty Years.

MEMPHIS, TENN., April 13, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & CO.: Sirs—Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, in my case, cured a confirmed sickness of twenty years. I believe it to be the remedy for all female disorders, and can cheerfully recommend it.

MRS. B. N. BOLTON.

To the youngster who has sprains, as well as the old gentleman who suffers from rheumatism, or lame back, or neuralgia, Coussens' Lightning Liniment affords relief which such sufferers can appreciate. Owners of valuable horses also rejoice to know there is such a remedy as this liniment for spavin, ring-bone, galls and scratches.

For sale by W. N. Wilkerson & Co.

A Persistent Specter.

Gentleman's Magazine.]

While the subject of ghosts is attracting attention, I will offer a nut for our scientists to crack. For obvious reasons, I am compelled to omit names. The wife of one of our distinguished men—I use the term "most distinguished" advisedly, since the reputation of the man is cosmopolitan—saw nightly an old man seated in an arm chair near the fireplace in her bedroom. Being thoroughly imbued with her husband's views upon scientific subjects, she held her peace, and tried with partial success to convince herself that it was a delusion. Somewhat later, this room was converted into a night nursery, and ultimately into a spare bedroom, with the result that each successive occupant, juvenile or of mature years, described the curious old gentleman who came and sat by the fire. My scientific friend has "pished" and "pshawed" at these statements, and has treated the whole matter as ridiculous. He has, however, been compelled to concede something to the vision or delusion, and to quit the house. I simply advance this as a fact, and leave to others the task of explanation.

Crowning Patti at Steinway Hall.

New York Times.]

After Mme. Patti had sung the aria from "Dinorah" she was recalled saveral times. On the last occasion Mr. Sanders came forward, carring in one hand a large green wreath decorated with streamers of red, white and blue, and in the other a silk flag. Approaching Mme. Patti, and disregarding the hisses, laughter and jeers of the audience, he said: "I am now called upon to add one more to the many laurals you have won, and with this wreath, in the name of His Honor the Mayor, to crown you Empress of song of both continents." This speech ended, Mr. Sanders endeavored to put the wreath over Mme. Patti's head. By a very natural impulse, for the the wreath was of overwhelming proportions, she avoided him. He persisted, the audience redoubling its laughter and hisses. At last, to escape, Mme. Patti darted off the stage, Mr. Sanders started off in hasty pursuit, with the streamers of his gaily decorated wreath flying in air. Mayor Grace seized Sanders frantically by the coat and tried to hold him fast, but he broke away and disappeared suddenly, to the inexpressible disgust of the audience. When Mr. Sanders reappeared there were hisses all over the hall and cries of "put the fool out" and "we'e had enough of that."

Rheumatism, neuralgia, hysteria, female weakness, etc., promptly cured with Brown's Iron Bitters.

S. Mansfield & Co., W. N. Wilkerson & Co., and G. W. Jones & Co., wholesale agents.

PISTOLS AT A WEDDING FEAST.

The Bibulous Son of the Bride "Winged" by His Stepfather.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO, Nov. 18.—News has been received here of a case of pistols and whisky at a Kentucky wedding in Greenup county, a dozen miles south of here, with a result that is not likely to commend the admixture to general use. The occasion was the second day's celebration of the wedding of Mr. Allen Richards to Mrs. Ellen Burke. The bridegroom was a widower, over fifty years old, a farmer, and withal an influential citizen. The bride was a widow, past the middle age, and the mother of a son about twenty years old. Last Thursday the wedding took place, and all the young people far and near feasted and danced on the occasion. On the farms in Kentucky the primitive custom of two days' festivities at weddings is maintained, and accordingly the "infair," as the second day's celebration of such events is called, was observed in this case, and the participants were mainly composed of those who had been the wedding guests. Usually when the marrying parties are young and the parents of the bridegroom are living, it occurs at the house of such parents. When the bridegroom has no parents living or within reach, as in this instance, no rule holds except that the "infair" must be given by some one. This time it was at the house of the bride, and that was the scene of gayety and pleasure on last Wednesday night until near midnight. It is generally understood that there was a liberal supply of old Kentucky bourbon whisky consumed on the occasion. One of the merriest guests was Samuel Burke, son of the bride, who as the evening wore on drank his stepfather drunk. By the time midnight arrived the effect of the liquor was visible on some of those present. Samuel and his stepfather were observed by the guests to step out doors after an animated conversation, but nothing was thought of the circumstances until a pistol shot was heard in the yard, then another and then shot answering shot several times, followed by an omnious silence. After Mrs. Ellen Burke had been made the bride of Allen Richards, she saw her own son, Samuel, borne in before her with a mortal bullet wound in his shoulder made by her husband's pistol. The mother's instinct outweighed the oath of the bride at the altar and Mrs. Richards, in a rage, drove from her presence the man whom thirty hours before she had sworn to stay by and love until death parted them. No arrest has been made.

MEMPHIS & CHARLESTON.

How It Looks From a Louisville Standpoint.

Courier-Journal, 22.]

The pool formed last summer to control the Memphis & Charleston, has succeeded. At the recent meeting in Huntsville it elected a Board of Directors inimical to the lessees.

The gentlemen who are now in the movement are considered unusually sagacious and long-headed, and it is to be supposed they know what they are about.

The Memphis & Charleston is an important road, important not only to Col. Cole or to the L. & N., but valuable of itself. The lease is altogether onesided, and it is not strange the stockholders should take steps to have it annulled.

That Memphis should look with favor on the scome is not strange, for the road has heretofore only served as a feeder to what is called the Cole system, and it has been of little service to Memphis. Recently, after the movement began to annul the lease, the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Company put on paper great plans to be carried out for Memphis and the Memphis & Charleston road.

That there are strong grounds to believe the courts will annul the lease, the proposition of the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Company, to guarantee four per cent. for five years, five per cent. for five years, and six per cent. after that period, conclusively establishes

It may be taken for granted that the Louisville & Nashville Company will have nothing to do with the road until the lease is annulled.

Judge Bruce was asked yesterday if he had examined the lease. He said he had, but that his opinion of it was not for the public, but for the Directors of the Louisville & Nashville; that the examination was made as the attorney of the Louisville & Nashville. It is a perfectly legitimate surmise that the weight of legal opinion has been to the effect that the lease can not stand, or the pool would not have gone as far as it has done.

Memphis would be greatly benefited by a change, whether the road remained independent or passed under the control of the Erlangers or of the Louisville & Nashville Company. The Louisville & Nashville is a great corporation of almost boundless resources to improve the transportation facilities of all the cities on its lines. Nashville, instead of being injured, was largely benefited by the transfer of the Nashville & Chattanooga to the L. & N. That city has never advanced as it has done during the past eighteen months, and nothing has been left undone to build it up. This is a concise statement of the condition of affairs in the South as far as they relate to the Memphis & Charleston road.

Burnett's Cocoaine

Promotes a vigorous and healthy growth of the hair. It has been used in thousands of cases where the hair was coming out, and has never failed to arrest its decay. Use Burnett's Flavoring Extracts—the best.

A Lucky Pump Maker.

A recent number of the Washington, D. C., Post gives an interesting sketch how one Augustus De Grummund, driven out of the pump manufacturing business at the national capital owing to the general introduction of Potomac river water, was in his financial desperation led to venture sending a dollar to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., and in return obtained $15,000, having received in return half of ticket No. 7249 in the 137th monthly drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery on October 11th. This good luck of a worthy Washingtonian will tempt many to correspond with the beneficient M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, prior to the grand semi-annual distribution of over half a million of dollars on December 13th, under the sole control of Generals G. T. Beauregard of Louisiana and Jubal A. Early of Virginia, and some one else will be put in history in like manner.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you. FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

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Col. John Fite.

Nashville World.]

The people of Smith county have squarely sat down on all demagogry and nonsense by the election of John Fite to the Legislature, a strong, well known State-credit man, selected for his fitness, on the ground that a good able man will do nothing but good, and a weak demagogue can do nothing but evil. Mr. Fite was elected against his own protest by a people who are tired of nonsense.—[American.

Hallo! Have you, too, turned upon your and Hawkins' settlement? Or do you know that Colonel Fite would suffer his right arm cut off before he would vote for 100 3. We indorse all you say about John Fite, but if you think he is a 100 3 man you are sadly mistaken. Do you further know that five representatives who have been elected since the adjournment of the Legislature are all anti-100-3 Democrats, and two of them elected to fill vacancies caused by the resignation of Murray and Rath, of Neily, both Republicans?

Mr. Guilford Onslow, on the occasion of a recent visit to the Tichborne claimant at Portsca convict prison, found him in a state of great depression. He frequently remarked, "They've got me here and mean to keep me here." The claimant has completed under the "mark" system, ten of the fourteen years to which he was originally sentenced, though he has acctually been in prison only seven years and eight months.

M. Gambetta reached his forty-fourth birthday on October 30. Bismarck is sixty-six.

Columbia's Bucket-Shop.

Franklin Progress.]

Columbia's bucket shop, like Franklin's, died in its infancy. It will be discontinued after the 15th of this month. These visitations are not unwelcome chastenings to a youthful community.

New Advertisements.

A.—Beatty's Pianofortes—MAGNIFICENT holiday presents; square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases, three unisons; Beatty's matchless iron frames, stool, book, cover, box'd, $342.75 to $297.50; catalogue prices, $800 to $1000; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded after one year's use; upright pianofortes, $125 to $250; catalogue prices, $500 to $800; standard pianofortes of the universe, as thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials; Beatty's cabinet organs, cathedral, church, chapel, parlor, $35 upward; visitors welcome; free carriage meets trains; illustrated catalogue (holiday edition) free. Address or call upon Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

TO THE PEOPLE of the SOUTH.

Kings Mountain and its Heroes.

A history of the battle, October 7, 1780, and the events which led to it, after two years spent in preparation, is now published and ready for delivery. The author, LYMAN C. DRAPER, LL.D., has spent 40 years in gathering materials for this work, which abounds in stirring recitals of adventures and hair-breadth escapes, alike interesting to old and young. The descendants of such men as Campbell, Shelby, Sevier, Cleveland, Lacey, Williams, Hambright, McDowell, Winston, Hammond, and their officers, now living by the thousands throughout the South, will welcome this permanent record of the glorious event which turned the tide of the Revolution. The work contains 612 pages, on fine paper, beautifully bound, with several steel portraits of the Heroes, and numerous wood cuts, with index of 5000 references. Price, $4. Sent post-paid on receipt of price, or may be had of Agents in every county.

PETER G. THOMPSON, Publisher,
No. 179 Vine Street, Cincinnati, O.

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$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Maine.
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Creditor's Notice.

No. 431, R D—In the Probate Court of Shelby county, Tenn.—Sallie B Dickinson, adm'x of Eliza Hope, dec'd, et al, vs. Tennie Farris et al.

IT appearing from the original bill filed herein, that this is a proceeding instituted for the purpose of winding up the estate of Eliza Hope, dec'd, as an insolvent estate, as provided under the laws of Tennessee; it is ordered that all persons having claims against said estate, make their personal appearance herein, at the courthouse of our said Probate Court, in Memphis, Tenn., on or before the first Monday in January, 1882, and plead, answer or demur to complainant's bill, or same will be taken for confessed as to them and set for hearing experte; and that a copy of this order be published once a week for four consecutive weeks in the Public Ledger.

This November 18, 1881.

A copy—Attest:

OWEN DWYER, Clerk.

BY H. B. CULLEN, D. C.

R M Heath and F B Anthony, solicitors for complainant. 68 74 80 86

Trustee's Sale.

UNDER a trust deed, to me executed April 16th