

PUBLIC LEDGER.

By E. WHITMORE. LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION. Fifteen Cents Per Week. NO. 86

Warning to Ladies!

The week has opened with a tremendous rush on our Dress Goods Department. The fact has been anticipated, no less from the great variety and superiority of our dress fabrics, than the unprecedented inducements afforded in the late marking of the stock.

The rapid disposal of our present supply precludes the possibility of advising our patrons at a distance in time to avail themselves. Ladies residing in the city should not neglect an opportunity embracing attractions difficult, if not impossible, to duplicate this season.

Call's, No. 267 Main street, Memphis.

PUBLIC LEDGER.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER IS PUBLISHED every afternoon (except Sunday) by E. WHITMORE, at No. 13 Madison street.

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

Newsdealers supplied at 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. Subsequent insertions.....50 " " For one week.....4.50 " " For two weeks.....8.50 " " For three weeks.....12.50 " " For one month.....20.00 " "

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 column inserted for twenty cents per line for each insertion.

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

Notices of deaths and marriages, twenty cents per line.

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

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

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

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

E. WHITMORE, Publisher and Proprietor.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

A Young Man Loses a Wife by a Fatal Mistake—Subsequent Happy Re-Union.

From the Albany Journal.

About three years ago a good-looking, stalwart young mechanic went from this city to accept an advantageous offer in the town of Salem, Washington county. Being unmarried and rather fond of society, it was not long before James West, as we shall call him, acquired a circle of acquaintance that embraced at least all the prettiest girls in the place. After bestowing attentions indiscriminately, thereby causing many hearts to beat with jealous rage and envy, he suddenly became more reserved in his demeanor, and from thenceforth devoted himself to one, a young lady whose personal attractions were surpassed by her amiable character and varied accomplishments, named Kate—daughter of a well-to-do farmer of Washington county. West had evidently heard the admiration that "faint heart never won fair lady," for he pressed his suit with an ardor that soon received its reward, and their engagement was announced.

Six months afterward, on a bright sunny day in May, the nuptials were celebrated. After marriage they settled down to housekeeping in a neat little cottage, surrounded with all that a happy young couple could desire, and everything seemed to augur well for a long and tranquil life of domestic bliss.

But in an evil hour their bright hopes were shadowed. A former acquaintance happening in the village was met by the young husband, and while recalling old times a special drink was proposed. A times a special drink was proposed. A times a special drink was proposed. A times a special drink was proposed.

Japanese to be so near civilized.

The barber took up a little box, with a fine bamboo sieve in the end, and after telling the customer to shut her eyes, began to throw (or sift) the fine rice flour (or dust) upon the young lady's face and shoulders. Very soon the skin that was naturally copper colored was artificially white. That portion of the flour which did not stick was brushed off with a feather brush, after which a piece of bark of some kind was rubbed on her cheeks until "red as a rose was she."

Then for the first time a polished piece of iron or steel, serving for a mirror, was held up before the young lady, who smiled her approval, rose to her feet, gathered up her dress, and marched proudly off, leaving the barbers to await another customer.

European Notes About Women.

Here is a pleasant batch of selections from Anna Cora Mowatt Ritchie's latest London letters to the San Francisco Chronicle. Mrs. Fawcett delivered a lecture a few evenings ago on the "Electoral Disabilities of Women," which has created a great sensation. She read in a clear, soft voice, and was frequently cheered. She maintained that all, whether men or women, who were endowed with intellectual faculties should have full liberty of action, and that the rights of women should stand on the same level as those of men. It is rumored that Lady Amberly intends to follow the example of Mrs. Fawcett and other ladies, and deliver a lecture in her own neighborhood. If this be true, it settles the question in regard to women holding their own in England. When a lady of rank ascends the rostrum she carries with her an overwhelming influence.

Those who were near her during this last terrible sorrow, testify how the excitement of the war, and the little life which had shed one ray of sunshine upon her darkened existence, only to gladden for a brief space and be withdrawn. The heart-broken Queen watched over her dying baby with unwearied devotion—all the needful little offices of care and love she performed with her own loving hands. She would not believe that her darling was going, she refused to recognize the "Great Summer" in the very last, as if by ignoring his presence she could prevent his standing in hers. For hours after the little body was quite cold, she still held it in her knees, trying to warm its hands and feet, and putting her burning lips to those icy ones to catch some faint breath. Alas! in vain. The infant Princess was buried in the Neapolitan Church of San Spirito; the funeral was largely attended. Great sympathy is felt for the young Queen.

One cannot approach so delicate a subject as the Queen's rumored marriage without hesitation—but the rumor lately revived in London is supported upon such high authority that it can not quite be dismissed as mere idle gossip. It is reported that Queen Victoria is about to bestow her hand on a Prince of the house of Schleswig-Holstein. The Queen's partiality to Prince Christian is well known. It is said that it was the hand of her Majesty, and not her daughter, which Prince Christian sought, and the Queen, in refusing him, bade him transfer his affections to her favorite daughter. Be it remembered that Prince Christian's years were far more suited to a union with the mother. At all events, the Queen overwhelmed the Prince with marks of distinction, and greatly excited him. Indeed, it is said that he took him the title of "Royal Highness," and further showed his indignation by placing him in a position of equality with the highest officers of the English army, where the English think the German Prince has no right to any footing whatever. But to return to her Majesty's prospective marriage. We have not yet heard the name of the mysterious individual who solicits and, they say, likely to win the soft, white hand of Queen Victoria, but there is little doubt that England would rejoice at any event which drew her from her long and persistent seclusion.

Our Daughters.

Under this head the London Graphic prints a sensible article, which in many phases is quite applicable to similar phases of society in this country, that we commend the following paragraphs to the attention of our readers. It seems to us that nothing could be better calculated to hinder marriage than the present system of domestic economy, etiquette and hospitalities. In the first place the excessive luxury and display in which upper and middle rank indulge, forbids anything like easy intercourse between young people. What with the wanton costliness of dress, entertainments, and other family items, very little remains to be spent upon every-day common sense. In a large percentage of cases there is no doubt that the balance is on the wrong side, and that the people not only live up to the utmost they can afford, but afford themselves a trifle more than they can pay for. Consequently, a certain stereotyped scale of living is adhered to, to which most of the victims of conventionalism and the worshippers of fashion are well wadded with a kind of rational gratification, and much more rational gratification.

The diversity of family interests, moreover, is an offshoot of the self-same error. While girls' lives have so little in common with the lives of their brothers and

Car Etiquette.

The New York correspondent of the Boston Journal says: It is not exactly clear in this vicinity whether a gentleman ought or ought not to give up his seat to a lady in a car. The English style is growing upon us that whoever pays for a seat has one, and that it is the business of the company to furnish passengers with seats. But the incivility of ladies has done much to remove the gallantry that once prompted a man to abandon his seat when a lady was standing. A New York lady will get into a car which holds eleven or a side. Nine of them will fill up an entire side, and they will not budge an inch. Gentlemen come in timed from their business and have to stand, while there are four unoccupied seats to which they are entitled. A man and a woman come into a car, a gentleman rises to give the woman a seat; she watches the chances, not to repay the kindness of the gentleman but to get her male friend down by the side of her, which she manages to do and leaves her polite friend to shift for himself. Two gentlemen get up and make room for two ladies; when a party goes out, instead of putting themselves to a little inconvenience to restore a seat to the gentleman, they not only do not put themselves out to accommodate him, but actually spread out, dividing three seats between two, and leaving the tired business men on their feet. It is the rarest thing in the world for a New York lady to return the slightest acknowledgment for a seat tendered to her. She takes the seat as if it were her right and gives the gentleman a withering look for his impertinence in being in it when she entered. Men tire of this discourtesy, and as ladies are agitating their right to assume the privileges of men, it is proposed to award to them this special privilege of standing up in the cars.

Life on the Nile.

It is now toward the end of a second month on the river, but the luxury of our life increases instead of diminishing, and the table is daily loaded with good things. There is something incongruous, but by no means disagreeable, in eating at Thebes, close by the palaces of Long Island, oysters from Maine, ham from England, truffles from France, in almost scores of articles from Western lands, many from countries unknown to the old nations who built these temples and palaces. But travel in our day is full of incongruities, and there is none greater than we see here in the present when silence is settling down at evening on the plain and ruin, but is broken by the distant and rapidly approaching thunder of a steamer, bringing a Prince or Pasha or a company of travelers to see the remains of Thebes. What business have steamers on the silent, solemn river, flowing through the slumbering millions, and never waking them? Travelers begin to talk of improving the Nile voyage by hiring a steamer to tow the dahabeh up as far as the cataract, and leaving her free to come down the current of the Nile. It cannot admit the idea. It savors of haste, and no one should be in haste here. Come to Egypt without any limit of time, and trust to the winds and the current for the voyage. Forget time, as Memnon has forgotten it. Pay no more attention to the succession of sunlights and nights than the shadows in Karnak pay to it—just swinging back and forth day after day in satisfied languor forever.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Lottery.

YOUR ATTENTION

IS CORDIALLY INVITED TO THE "HENDERSON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, LAND SALE."

Grand Prize Scheme!

Regularly CHARTERED by the Legislature of Kentucky, indorsed and recommended by every leading official in the State, and over five hundred and her most prominent citizens. This splendid scheme embraces:

511 PRIZES, \$814,920!

Comprising the richest river-bottom tobacco land in the wealthy county of Henderson, Kentucky, with all their appurtenances.

Capital Prize, \$150,000!

SMALLEST PRIZE, \$50!

Also about \$20,000 in GREENBACKS, the rent money of the property for the years 1889 and 1890, to be distributed to the winners of the first seven prizes respectively. Rent for 1890 was \$12 per acre.

TICKETS, FIVE DOLLARS.

The drawing will positively take place JULY 4, 1879, at MASONIC TEMPLE, LOUISVILLE, KY. Hundreds of the best citizens have given unequalled certificates and indorsements of this magnificent enterprise. Every dollar invested by ticket holders is held in trust by the commissioners appointed by the Legislature, until the drawing takes place and the prizes are delivered. Income of the property for last fifteen years has averaged \$30,000 a year.

In order to have your tickets properly registered, buy at once of your nearest club agent, or remit to either of the following financial agents, who will furnish full descriptive circulars:

L. H. LYNE, Cashier Farmers Bank, Henderson, Ky.
W. B. LEXANDER, Commercial Bank, Louisville, Ky.
JOHN K. LATHAM, President Bank of Bowling Green, Ky.
JAMES L. DALLAM, Commercial Bank, Paducah, Ky.
E. G. THOMAS, Cashier Obs. and Rept'r. Lexington, Ky.
W. B. Tyler, Cashier Deposit Bank, Owensboro, Ky.
SHERMAN DIXON & Co., Evansville, Ind.

Club Agents Wanted Everywhere.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Life on the Nile.

It is now toward the end of a second month on the river, but the luxury of our life increases instead of diminishing, and the table is daily loaded with good things. There is something incongruous, but by no means disagreeable, in eating at Thebes, close by the palaces of Long Island, oysters from Maine, ham from England, truffles from France, in almost scores of articles from Western lands, many from countries unknown to the old nations who built these temples and palaces. But travel in our day is full of incongruities, and there is none greater than we see here in the present when silence is settling down at evening on the plain and ruin, but is broken by the distant and rapidly approaching thunder of a steamer, bringing a Prince or Pasha or a company of travelers to see the remains of Thebes. What business have steamers on the silent, solemn river, flowing through the slumbering millions, and never waking them? Travelers begin to talk of improving the Nile voyage by hiring a steamer to tow the dahabeh up as far as the cataract, and leaving her free to come down the current of the Nile. It cannot admit the idea. It savors of haste, and no one should be in haste here. Come to Egypt without any limit of time, and trust to the winds and the current for the voyage. Forget time, as Memnon has forgotten it. Pay no more attention to the succession of sunlights and nights than the shadows in Karnak pay to it—just swinging back and forth day after day in satisfied languor forever.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Life on the Nile.

It is now toward the end of a second month on the river, but the luxury of our life increases instead of diminishing, and the table is daily loaded with good things. There is something incongruous, but by no means disagreeable, in eating at Thebes, close by the palaces of Long Island, oysters from Maine, ham from England, truffles from France, in almost scores of articles from Western lands, many from countries unknown to the old nations who built these temples and palaces. But travel in our day is full of incongruities, and there is none greater than we see here in the present when silence is settling down at evening on the plain and ruin, but is broken by the distant and rapidly approaching thunder of a steamer, bringing a Prince or Pasha or a company of travelers to see the remains of Thebes. What business have steamers on the silent, solemn river, flowing through the slumbering millions, and never waking them? Travelers begin to talk of improving the Nile voyage by hiring a steamer to tow the dahabeh up as far as the cataract, and leaving her free to come down the current of the Nile. It cannot admit the idea. It savors of haste, and no one should be in haste here. Come to Egypt without any limit of time, and trust to the winds and the current for the voyage. Forget time, as Memnon has forgotten it. Pay no more attention to the succession of sunlights and nights than the shadows in Karnak pay to it—just swinging back and forth day after day in satisfied languor forever.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Life on the Nile.

It is now toward the end of a second month on the river, but the luxury of our life increases instead of diminishing, and the table is daily loaded with good things. There is something incongruous, but by no means disagreeable, in eating at Thebes, close by the palaces of Long Island, oysters from Maine, ham from England, truffles from France, in almost scores of articles from Western lands, many from countries unknown to the old nations who built these temples and palaces. But travel in our day is full of incongruities, and there is none greater than we see here in the present when silence is settling down at evening on the plain and ruin, but is broken by the distant and rapidly approaching thunder of a steamer, bringing a Prince or Pasha or a company of travelers to see the remains of Thebes. What business have steamers on the silent, solemn river, flowing through the slumbering millions, and never waking them? Travelers begin to talk of improving the Nile voyage by hiring a steamer to tow the dahabeh up as far as the cataract, and leaving her free to come down the current of the Nile. It cannot admit the idea. It savors of haste, and no one should be in haste here. Come to Egypt without any limit of time, and trust to the winds and the current for the voyage. Forget time, as Memnon has forgotten it. Pay no more attention to the succession of sunlights and nights than the shadows in Karnak pay to it—just swinging back and forth day after day in satisfied languor forever.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Life on the Nile.

It is now toward the end of a second month on the river, but the luxury of our life increases instead of diminishing, and the table is daily loaded with good things. There is something incongruous, but by no means disagreeable, in eating at Thebes, close by the palaces of Long Island, oysters from Maine, ham from England, truffles from France, in almost scores of articles from Western lands, many from countries unknown to the old nations who built these temples and palaces. But travel in our day is full of incongruities, and there is none greater than we see here in the present when silence is settling down at evening on the plain and ruin, but is broken by the distant and rapidly approaching thunder of a steamer, bringing a Prince or Pasha or a company of travelers to see the remains of Thebes. What business have steamers on the silent, solemn river, flowing through the slumbering millions, and never waking them? Travelers begin to talk of improving the Nile voyage by hiring a steamer to tow the dahabeh up as far as the cataract, and leaving her free to come down the current of the Nile. It cannot admit the idea. It savors of haste, and no one should be in haste here. Come to Egypt without any limit of time, and trust to the winds and the current for the voyage. Forget time, as Memnon has forgotten it. Pay no more attention to the succession of sunlights and nights than the shadows in Karnak pay to it—just swinging back and forth day after day in satisfied languor forever.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Job Printing.

C. A. BEHN, JOB PRINTER, 250 Main Street, MEMPHIS.

BOOK BINDERY.

Franklin Book Bindery, and BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY, No. 15 West Court Street, Memphis. S. C. TOOF, Proprietor.

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

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

WM. DEAN & CO.,

DEALERS IN Choice Groceries, Teas, AND PROVISIONS.

189 Poplar St., opp. Market House, MEMPHIS, TENN. Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

THE FAVORITE AND BLACK OAK COOKING STOVES.

NOW SO WELL AND FAVORABLY KNOWN, CAN BE FOUND AT ALL TIMES, together with a good assortment of Heating Stoves, Lamps, Tinware, GRATES, HOLLOW-WARE, ETC., AT T. S. JUKES, No. 328 Second Street, Memphis, Tennessee. Roofing, Guttering, Cotton Brands and General Job Work will receive Prompt Attention.

J. DEVOTO, CHOICE GROCERIES!

TEAS AND PROVISIONS.

No. 217 Third St., cor. Adams, MEMPHIS, TENN. Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

H. G. HOLLENBERG, AGENT FOR CHICKERING FIRST PRIZE PIANOS!

AWARDED THE highest premium over all European and American PIANOS, at the Exposition, Paris, 1876. Sold on easy terms at reduced prices. Also, Godey Parlor and Church ORGANS. Mr. Hollenberg is a practical Piano and Organ builder of 30 years' experience.

Particular attention paid to tuning, repairing, sale and rental second-hand Pianos and Organs.

233 Main St., Clay Building, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

Boots, Shoes and Hats AT WHOLESALE.

HILL, TERRY & MITCHELL, No. 329 Main Street, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

Summer Trade. CARPETS. CARPETS! AT COST. Carpets, Oil Cloths, etc. AT NEW YORK PRICES.

CALL AT E. FEGAN'S, No. 260 Second Street. 60 TERMS—NET CASH.

DISSOLUTION. Notice of Dissolution.

THE LAW PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between Hallum & Kelly is dissolved by mutual consent.

JOHN HALLUM, JOHN F. KELLY.

PROPOSALS. Notice to Contractors!

SIALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the Engineer's Office, Memphis, Tenn., on the 1st of August, 1879, for the graduation, masonry and bridge superstructure on the Mississippi River railroad, between Covington and Ripley, a distance of fifteen miles. A portion of the work is heavy and worthy the attention of Contractors.

Profiles and specifications can be seen at the office of the Engineer, 430 Main Street, Memphis, Tenn., on and after July 1, 1879.

THOS. H. MILLING, JR., Ch. Eng. Miss. River R. R.

ATTORNEYS. WRIGHT & WRIGHT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

111 Williams Block.