PUBLIC LEDGER.

By E. WHITMORE. LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION. Fifteen Cents Per Week.

VOL. X. MEMPHIS, TENN.: MONDAY EVENING, MAY 23, 1870. NO. 72

BUSINESS HOUSES.

ALLISON BROS., DEALERS IN HARDware, Cutlery, etc., 270 Front street.

ATTWOOD & ANDERSON, COTTON FACtor and Commission Merchants, 294 Front.

BANK—FIRST NATIONAL OF MEMPHIS, F. S. Davis, Pres't; Newton Ford, V. P.

BOWMAN, C. H., MACHINIST AND Scale Factor, 202½ Main street. Special attention given to repairing scales.

CITY BANK, NEW BANK BUILDING, 9 Madison street. S. H. Tobey, Pres't; E. C. Kirk, Cashier.

CAROLINA LIFE INS. CO., 219 MAIN ST. J. Davis, Pres't; W. F. Boyle, Sec'y.

CLAPP, VANCE & ANDERSON, ATTORneys-at-Law, 325 Main street, Memphis.

DICKINSON, WILLIAMS & CO., COTTON Factors, 210 Front street.

EMMONS & SON, BOOKS, STATIONERY, Magazines, etc., 10 Jefferson and 63 Beal.

FISHER, AMIS & CO., MARBLE-WORKS and Drain Pipe, cor. Adams and Second.

GERPEL, LEOPOLD, AGENT, DEALER in Organs and Knabe's Pianos, 375 Main.

GROVER & BAKER'S SEWING MAchines, 318 Main street.

HEINRICH, P. H. & BRO., CONFECtions, Groceries, Liquors, etc., 224 Main.

LITTLETON & VREDENBURGH'S INsurance Agency, 22 Madison street.

LEROY, J., MERCHANT TAILOR, NO. 17 Jefferson st., between Main and Front.

McCOMBS, KELLAR & BYRNES, HARDward, Cutlery, etc., 322½ and 324 Main.

ORGILL BROS. & CO., HARDWARE, CUTlery, Agricultural Implements, 312 Front.

PODESTA & CAZASSA, DEALERS IN Confections, etc., 252 Main, cor. N. Court.

PRESCOTT, O. F. & CO., DEALERS IN Coal Oil, Lamps, Soaps, etc., 40 Jefferson.

STEAM DYERS & CLEANERS—Hanson & Walker (late Hunt & Hanson), 246 Second street.

TERRY & MITCHELL, WHOLESALE dealers in Boots, Shoes and Hats, 329 Main.

WHITMORE, E., STEAM JOB PRINTER, 13 Madison street.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Attorney General.

We are authorized to announce LUKE E. WRIGHT (the Democratic nominee) as a candidate for Attorney General of the Criminal Court. te

Chancellor First Chancery Court.

EDITOR LEDGER: Please announce me as an independent candidate for Judge of the First Chancery Court of Shelby county. te T. S. AYRES.

ROBERT J. MORGAN is the Democratic nominee for Judge of First Chancery Court. Election May 26, 1870.

Chancellor Second Chancery Court.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Chancellor of the Second Chancery Court of Memphis. [te] G. A. HANSON.

EDWIN M. YERGER is the Democratic nominee for Judge of Second Chancery Court. Election May 26, 1870.

Judge of First Circuit Court.

C. W. HEISKELL is a candidate for Judge of the First Circuit Court of Shelby county.

Judge of Second Circuit Court.

IRVING HALSEY is the Democratic nominee for Judge of Second Circuit Court. Election May 26, 1870. te

Judge of Criminal Court.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. FLIPPIN (Democratic nominee), as a candidate for Judge of the Criminal Court. Election Thursday, May 26, 1870.

Judge of Fifteenth Judicial Circuit.

In answer to the calls of the bar and people of this circuit, I announce myself a candidate for Judge of the Fifteenth Judicial Circuit, comprised of Shelby, Tipton and Fayette counties. [te] T. J. FLIPPIN.

At the request of a respectable portion of the Bar, and of the people of the Fifteenth Judicial Circuit, I announce myself a candidate for Judge of that Circuit. The election is to be held on the first Thursday, being the 4th day, of August next.

ISAAC M. STEELE.
April 22, 1870. te*

Judge of Supreme Court.

The friends of Hon. JOHN L. T. SNEED, of Fayette county, are authorized by him to present his name to the people of Tennessee as a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court for the Western Division. Election, August 4th, 1870. te

In response to the published call of members of the bar in various counties of East Tennessee, and numerous solicitations of friends, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Bench of the Supreme Court of the State.
April 9, '70. JAS. W. DEADERICK.

We are authorized and requested to announce Hon. T. A. R. NELSON as a candidate for Supreme Court Judge from the Eastern Division. The election is to be held on the first Thursday in August, and two Judges from each of the three divisions of the State are to be elected.

ATTRACTIVE NOTICE!

Now being opened at Coll's, 267 Main street, an immense arrival of NEW DRESS GOODS. These consist of LENOS in checks, stripes and chene patterns; MOZAMBIQUES, BAREGES and embroidered GRENADINES. These are introduced as the best value ever presented for the inspection of the Memphis public. The common price of these goods is 35 cents a yard—they will be sold at FIFTEEN CENTS.

YOU ARE INVITED.

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, $5; six months, $4; three months, $2; one month, 75 cents.

Newsdealers supplied at 2½ cents per copy.

Weekly Public Ledger,

Published every Tuesday at $2 per annum (in advance); clubs of five or more, $1 50.

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

Rejected manuscripts WILL NOT be returned.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN DAILY.

First insertion	$1 00	per square.
Subsequent insertions	50	" "
For one week	3 00	" "
For two weeks	4 50	" "
For three weeks	6 00	" "
For one month	7 50	" "

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY.

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

Eight lines of nonpareil, solid, constitute a square.

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

Notices in local column inserted for twenty cents per line for each insertion.

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 favors.

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.

English Ladies not Models of Modesty.

London Cor. New York Herald.]

English ladies have generally been held up to the admiration of the world as models of modesty, purity, and correct demeanor. Their praises in this respect have been ceaselessly trumpeted through the two hemispheres, and that, too, in spite of every-day practical assurances to the contrary. Recent events have shown that in these high respects they have nothing particular to boast of, and that in fact they are not a whit better than their sisters of other climes. The Divorce Court has no more ardent attenders than the ladies; and, during the celebrated Mordaunt case particularly, females of the aristocracy cooly sat in the galleries and drank in revelations which caused even men's ears to tingle. The very same thing occurred during the discussions upon the Deceased Wives' Sisters' bill. Those of the galleries devoted to the accommodation of the ladies were filled with titled dames anxious to hear any little bits of indecency that might happen to be dropped in the course of debate. Their hopes were not very much gratified, although at times the opponents of the bill indulged in such details and illustrations as to cause expressions of disgust and even to elicit apologies. All possible marriages—of uncles with nieces, nephews with aunts and widows with husbands' brothers—were predicted as likely to result from the passing of the bill. So far, indeed, was the gamut of what was likely to happen sounded, that a would-be-humorous member boldly stated that the opponents would very likely end by declaring that the bill would have the effect of allowing a man to marry his own grandfather.

It costs thirty dollars to refuse to answer the questions of a census-taker.

Burlington, Iowa, has a female citizen who has so far advanced toward the equality of rights between the sexes that she goes to the barbers to be shaved.

"Don't beat your carpets," says some kind hearted person; "try kindness and firmness, and if that don't keep them down, send for a policeman and have them taken up."

In view of the fringes, tassels, cords and braids that are used to make up ladies' dresses now-a-days, would it not be proper to say the lady was "elegantly upholstered" rather than dressed?

Edward Burlingame, son of the late minister, is going to look after the San Francisco property purchased by his father three or four years ago, which is now declared to be worth $800,000.

Some thirty young men have recently been arrested in London for going to the theaters in women's clothes. They were attired in silks, furs, chignons and rouge, and imitated the "Grecian bend" and "Alexandra limp" to perfection. One was mistaken for the Duchess of Manchester, and seemed very proud of the honor.

A great polar expedition is being prepared in Sweden under the direction of Prof. Nordenskjold, the celebrated scientific leader of the expedition of 1868. Parry's attempt to reach the pole by pushing on to the north of Spitzbergen is to be repeated, and it is proposed to winter on one of the seven islands. The Professor is on his way to Greenland to purchase dogs for the sledges, and procure some necessary information.

"PURE WHITE BLOOD, SURE!"

Amalgamation Nipped in the Bud by a Cincinnati Judge—A Nashville Girl the Intended Bride.

We find the following rather strange episode detailed in the Cincinnati Gazette of Wednesday:

In the forenoon of yesterday a thin, tall, awkward colored man shuffled ungracefully into the Probate Court room, and presented himself before the clerk who presided over the marriage license desk. The clerk looked up and saw before him a jet-black face, wrinkled from age, overwork or ill health, and surmounted by a coarse, uncombed, straggling mat of black hair, marked here and there by gray. The man was unmistakably an American citizen of pure African descent, fully forty years old. He said he wanted a marriage license, and after giving his name as Thomas Sharp, and the name of his intended bride as Sarah Baker, he added, with a twinkle of pride, "De lady is pure white blood, sure." The clerk dropped his pen, looked up in astonishment at the black face before him, and said: "You can't get a license, sir."

Thomas Sharp looked bewildered. He evidently did not perceive that the Fifteenth Amendment conferred on his race only the right of choosing men to rule over them, and not wives. The inexorable clerk referred him to the Judge, and the Judge told him to bring his bride into court.

Thomas went on this errand and soon returned with three women. One was a dark mulatto, another a light mulatto, and the third, Sarah Baker, was indeed, as Thomas had described her, of "pure white blood." She had long, light, soft hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, regular features, with no trace of negro blood or parentage about her. She was small, and possessed a neat, symmetrical figure.

The Judge asked her if she had any testimony to offer in support of her statement. She referred to the dark mulatto woman, who, being sworn, testified that she and Sarah were playmates together in Nashville, Tennessee. Their mothers belonged to Mr. Baker, who lived on Cherry steeet, near College Hill. Sarah was reputed to be the child of her mother's young master. Sarah's mother was a very bright mulatto. The witness and Sarah had been here about four years, and were each about twenty-two years of age.

Judge Hoeffer called the two before him and explained that the law forbid the intermarriage of persons of pure white blood with persons of African blood, and imposed a penalty of fine and imprisonment upon the Probate Judge who should issue license for such marriage, as well as upon the person solemnizing the marriage. He then asked the expectant bride about her parentage. She did not become suffused with blushes, but told her story with a clear, straightforward, business air, in strange contrast to the halting, dubious expressions of her intended husband. She said she never knew her father; he died when she was quite young. Her mother was a light mulatto, the slave of a Mr. Baker, of Nashville, Tennessee. She had been told that she was the child of her young master.

This was all the testimony she had to offer, and the Judge told them to return at two o'clock to hear his decision. At that hour Thomas came alone, evidently fearing the decision would be averse to his hopes. The Judge at once told him he was satisfied that Sarah Baker was of pure white blood, and that a license could not be issued.

"I am very sorry, master," said Thomas; "I've only been here four months from the cotton fields. I met this gal at a ball, an' I've been takin' her to church, an' you see we nat'lly fell in love, an' we wanted to get married. Very sorry, indeed, sir." And he walked away, sad-hearted and slow.

The Death of the Eldest Son of Henry Clay—A Sad Story.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has the following concerning the death of Theodore Clay:

"At thirty years of age Theodore Clay was a promising lawyer. He was the image and hope of the statesman whose fame was on every tongue. It is true that there were whispers of wild living, and of indifferent morals, that somewhat tinged the fair repute and even darkened the future prospects of this scion of a noble house. Still it was hoped that these were but the result of youth, and would be cast aside when circumstances called upon the matured man to assert himself and make his talent felt in the community.

"It was at this turning point in his life that Theodore Clay began to pursue, with an unwearied perseverance that caused his friends great uneasiness, a young lady of Lexington, whom he had long loved hopelessly. The object of his attachment, who is at the present moment one of the brightest ornaments of Kentucky society, repulsed firmly, but kindly, every attention offered by the infatuated young man after his meaning had become manifest. It was of no use, he would not be refused, and followed his fair fate in the streets by day, and wandered in the neighborhood of her home by night, in an annoying manner, until at last it became evident that he 'was not all there,' to use the soft phrase by which a kindly peasantry express insanity. Subsequently violent demonstrations tended to confirm the impression, it being even related that he went to the house of Mr. ——, and demanded his daughter at the pistol's point, until at last the wretched truth could no longer be ignored and confinement in the Asylum became a stern necessity. This was accordingly done (in 1832, we believe), his father providing for his support at that time, and leaving $10,000 in his will, the income from which was secured to Theodore for life. That life, after thirty-eight years of imprisonment in what in the earlier days of his confinement he was wont to call "a good boarding-house, but having some of the biggest fools he ever saw as boarders," has just closed. For nearly thirty years he was one of the most noted of the inmates, not only his proud descent, but his graceful manners and flow of conversation rendering him an object of interest to all visitors. He labored under the hallucination that he was George Washington, and was fond of assuming the traditional attitudes of the Father of his Country. At the occasional balls given to the inmates (averaging some five hundred in number) he was always exquisitely dressed, in the style of his day, and was the beau *par excellence*. During all these long years, despite his general gentleness and cheerfulness of manner, he was restless and discontented, and required close watching, it never, in fact, having been considered prudent to allow him to go out into the grounds without attendants. About the year 1860 his condition began to grow worse, and he soon after became demented, continuing in hopeless idiocy until a few days since, when Death, a greater healer than Time, placed him again upon an equality with the peers of his early manhood, who had gone before him to the God that created him and did with him according to His inscrutable will. And so ends as sad a story as the truth of history ever commanded to be written.

Two sons of Henry Clay yet survive him, T. H. Clay, ex-Minister to Honduras, now residing on his place, "Mansfield," near Lexington, and John M. Clay, the raiser of "Kentucky," and one of the greatest turf men living.

George N. Sanders.

"Gath," the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, picks up this about a noted character from one of his ex-Confederate friends:

"George Sanders" said his informant, "is still abroad, mighty seedy, and at the end of his rope very nearly. He never saved any money, and had no ability to do so, although he has been possessed of many thousands at a time. While he was a political jobber and pretty low in his instincts, there was yet intellectual parts about the man which are not now given their due. While he made piles of money out of politics, he threw it away with a lavish generosity, and I do not believe that he ever refused to lend money while he had a cent. If he had been a wiser man, he would not have gone South at the breaking out of the war, for every time he came up for office or favor under the Democratic administration, the powerful men of the South always opposed him bitterly. He was once nominated for a foreign mission, and was beaten by the Southern Democrats, although we Northern Democrats fought hard for him, and Ben Wade, at that time in the Senate, willingly voted for his confirmation, while Chase staid away, if I remember rightly, so as not to oppose him. Yet George Sanders, when the war broke out, held on to his unfortunate allegiance with the Southern politicans; and when he had joined with them at Fort Sumter some of them wanted to send him through the lines. And when he went to Paris and England, without a portfolio, to help the rebel cause, neither Mason nor Slidell would speak to him. On the contrary, they concerted together to ruin his influence at both courts. And yet George Sanders was the primary instigator and the real author of the French occupation of Mexico."

I could not help giving an incredulous shrug here, but my informant went on:

"Well, if you have seen Old George, as he is now, loafing about the court of the Grand Hotel, in Paris, and playing runner for any green American boys who happen to be over there, you will find it hard to believe what I tell you, that George Sanders and John W. Forney nominated James Buchanan, at Cincinnati, pulling in concert all the time, and that, in 1860, immediately after the election of Lincoln, Sanders told me that he meant to go South, get accredited to Europe, and obtain the recognition of the Catholic cause in Mexico by France, England and Spain conjointly.

"Said he: 'I am going to try to make Napoleon put his cousin, Prince Napoleon, on the throne of Mexico, and the recognition of Plon Plon by the Southern Confederacy will lead to Napoleon's recognizing the South as the legitimate Government of the United States.' George Sanders stuck to that most perseveringly, and I know reliably what his influence was in the subsequent occupation of Mexico. The Emperor's mind had been poisoned against him by Slidell's fore-runners, and George had to manipulate mighty shrewdly to get his proposition before Napoleon at all; but when he did get it there he had so much tact, *bonhommie* and address that before the accredited Minister could get to work fairly the occupation was a foregone conclusion. For this they hated him the more; and George was eucred out of any part or lot in the expedition after he had engineered it. The real fact, however, according to my judgment as a pretty old politician, is that Sanders had more ability as a diplomatist than any man in the South, not excepting Slidell, who was the strongest and the deepest man amongst us.

"I have seen George Sanders, the Metternich of the South, at the Charleston Convention, sitting in a little room about as big as a traveling trunk, and start fifty propositions in the space of half an hour, every one of which he put in motion with as much energy of action as of thought. He was to Democratic politics what Leonard Jerome or Jay Gould is to Wall street; and he filled Charleston with such conflicting rumors, and backed them up so adroitly, that the convention at last broke up, like the workmen on the tower of Babel, when they were struck by the confusion of tongues.

"George Sanders has no moral character, but a good deal of that disposition to stick to his friends which often passes current amongst politicians for principle; and his intellectual endowments were so brilliant, speaking politically, that they used to keep us who were more fortunate in worldly thrift, in amazement. But he has had his day here, with Ike Fowler, Isaiah Rynders, and all that old set of New York politicians who flourished anterior to Sickles, and Wood, and Hoffman, and the new Tammany set; but when they come to sum up the big fish in politics at the breaking out of the war, they must count as amongst the biggest that humorous vagabond George Sanders."

A sick man in Michigan was found in the morning with his throat cut from ear to ear. He had once had a brother buried alive, and his wife explained that the last request of the dying man was that she should immediately after his death cut his throat to make sure of his decease. The neighborhood accepted the story, and attempted no investigation.