

PUBLIC LEDGER.

Office: No. 13 Madison Street.

LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION

MEMPHIS POSTOFFICE.

Office Hours: From 8 A.M. to 6 P.M.; Sunday, From 9 to 10 A.M.

Closes.	Arrives.	Closes.	Arrives.
A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.
2	Memphis & Ohio R.R.	3	1
10	Memphis & Charleston R.R.	11	10
11	Memphis & Little Rock R.R.	12	10
6	White River R.R.	7	10
4	Weekly - Mon. & Sat.	8	10
4	Arkansas River R.R.	8	10
4	Weekly - Mon. & Sat.	8	10
4	Vicksburg (river way)	8	10
4	Semi-Weekly.	8	10
4	Mississippi River to	8	10
4	Cairo - Semi-Weekly.	8	10
4	Cuba - Tennessee.	8	10
4	Branch, Mississippi.	8	10

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

MEMPHIS AND CHARLESTON RAILROAD

Arrives. Leaves.

A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.

Mail. 3.30 12.00

Express. 3.30 12.00

Points North. 3.30 12.00

Points South. 3.30 12.00

For Mobile. 3.30 12.00

Somerville, Ala. 3.30 12.00

Ticket Office, 275 Main street, corner of South Court.

MEMPHIS AND LOUISVILLE RAILROAD.

Arrives. Leaves.

A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.

Day Express. 1.00 4.15

Night Express. 2.45 3.00

Brownsville, Ala. 3.30 12.00

Railroad time fifteen minutes faster than city time.

Depot at head of Main street.

Ticket Office, 275 Main street, one door north of Jefferson.

MISSISSIPPI AND TENNESSEE R.R.

Arrives. Leaves.

A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.

N. O. Express. 3.30 12.00

Express Mail. 3.30 12.00

Depot at foot of Main street.

Ticket Office, 275 Main street, one door north of Jefferson.

CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE

Southern Methodist Newspaper.

PRESTED WEEKLY ISSUE

EXCEEDS 6000 COPIES.

First-Class Medium for Advertisers.

One Copy. \$ 2.50 per annum.

Ten Copies. 20.00 per annum.

W. C. JOHNSON, Editor.

R. W. BLEW, Business Manager.

22 JEFFERSON ST., MEMPHIS.

THE CITY.

J. B. SYNKOT, City Editor.

MEMPHIS:

Monday Evening, May 23, 1870.

A GREAT NOISE.—The crowds of

base-ball players, whites and blacks,

which congregated every Sunday in Pres-

ton Grove, at the head of Court street

extended, are a great nuisance, and

should be stopped as soon as possible by

the police. A place in the city where so

many ladies and children are in the habit

of passing to and fro is no ground for

base-ball playing. The danger of having

people's eyes knocked out with batted

balls is annoying enough, but the loud

yelling of profane language is unbecom-

ing. The age is so gross that every lit-

tle fellow thinks it quite manly to wear

like a trooper. A stranger to see and

hear what we saw and heard yesterday

would reasonably imagine all our school-

masters are second editions of Mr. Wack-

ford Squares.

RAILROAD RAILROAD.—The advocates

of a railroad between Raleigh and Chel-

sea met in the latter place on Saturday

night and had a little talk as to advan-

tages that would flow to Chelsea as a

manufacturing metropolis if a railroad

extended into her boulevards from the

cool springs of Raleigh. As a fellow

cannot try on his night cap here without

making a long speech, we suppose it is

all very well to have speeches over the

construction of railroads; but for our

part we prefer hearing the noise of men

laying the track than the noise of

men talking about it. Go to work, Chel-

sea and Raleighans, and build up your

road. More work and less talk.

A NICK DOG.—Hudson publishes an

item in the Avalanche in such a man-

ner as to make one believe the LEDGER,

some year or so ago, "praised him."

This is a nice dodge. The item is

without date, but it bears on the face of

it evidence that the writer, whoever

he may have been, was only comparing

the clean sweeping of Hudson (without

justice) to the dirty sweeping of Hunter

(with a very small grain of justice).

It is only a contrast between Moloch

and Satan, and the fellow who would

publish such a "praise of himself" deserves

a paragraph in a new "Duncie."

PASSED.—A bill has passed the House

of Representatives at Nashville to allow

the Sheriff of this county four additional

deputies. As Bryan O'Lyons delightfully

sang about the coolness of his breeches,

office-seekers may delightfully sing about

the cool manner in which our law-makers

are creating offices.

SHOOTING.—We cannot see what plea-

sure there is in shooting within the cor-

porate limits; on the contrary, we think

it a very dangerous practice. John Jef-

ferson, Irwin Marshall and Joe Lusher

were fined by the Recorder this morning

for shooting in town yesterday.

CITY ASSESSMENT.—The City Asses-

sors have completed their assessment and

returned their books to the Mayor's of-

fice, where they will remain open for

public examination until the 4th of June.

SALOON OPEN.—Only one whisky

saloon was found open yesterday, and

that belonged to Ben Wilson, a negro. Ben

contributed his mite to the city treasury

for violating the Sunday liquor law.

FIGHTING.—A trio of dandies—Bob

Bolen, Bill Baxter and Ben Simmons

had a fist-fight Saturday night, for

which they were fined by the Recorder

this morning.

PARKS AND SQUARES.

Places for Amusement and Places

for Rest.

If some Rip Van Winkle who inhabited

the suburbs of the Bluff were to turn up,

after twenty years' sleep, and with mil-

lions of dollars and shuffling gait shuffle

into our picnic grounds, we don't think

he would marvel much at the changes

which have taken place in those rugged

spots for outdoor amusement. He would

scarcely see any revolution in the gloomy

groves, and no change whatever in the

tap-room style of doling out liquors.

In fact, everything is as it used to be

in the early days of the Bluff, with the

exception of the good old custom of bar-

becues, which have given way to the less

substantial and more fantastic

mode of guzzling strawberries

and ice-cream and quaffing large

goblets of soda-water and spruce-beer.

We have no pleasure-grounds which can

properly be called Parks close enough to

the city for the use of the masses. We

have one or two old jagged lawns, with

rickety fences, a few forest trees, a sav-

ed ring (in circus style), a few un-

planned and almost unpropitious planks

for seats, and a music-stand that outries

in ruggedness and grotesque ornamentation

the pavilion of Punch and Judy or the

booth of a Donnybrook bagpiper; and for

entrance into these lawns our people

are compelled to either pay a good price

or stay at home. Now, there are sev-

eral beautiful places in the eastern sub-

urbs of the city that might be turned into

such picturesque pleasure-grounds for

the people as Hyde Park in London,

the Phoenix Park in Dublin, and Central

Park in New York, if a company of en-

terprising men were to take the matter

in hand and spend a little money in

building street railroads to them. To be

sure we have a place out on the Mem-

phis and Charleston railroad called Cen-

tral Park, but it is almost as wild as the

heath on which the witches met Banquo

and Macbeth. It is a very good cricket

and base-ball ground, or might answer

for a pugilistic ring; but as a place of

beauty and a place of pleasure for women

and children it is about as suitable as the

levee is for a promenade. We recom-

mend our City Fathers (if they have

anything to do with it) to turn it into

a beer garden, or something

on the order of the Jardin Mabille. It

is just the spot for swilling, swearing

and swaggering; for the thunder of hor-

seal heels and the lightning of Tersi-

chorean contortions; for revolving scenes

and quivering lights; for tinkling music

and foggy sweetness; for hearts flip-

flapping like tumble bugs, and eyes dart-

ing like sky-rockets. But if

we have no Parks worthy to be called

such, we can boast of two or three hand-

some Squares, and hope soon to have

a few more, as delightful places of rest.

Passing through Court Square recent-

ly, enjoying the shadows of its arching

trees, the exquisite odor of its new mown

hay, and the refreshing beauty of the

whole scene, our thoughts incessantly

drifted back a score of years or more to

the time when Court Square was but a

badly boarded pen for swine and kine—

when the dog-fennel flourished there,

and Jamestown weeds from their pale

poisoned chalice poured sickly scents

upon the summer air—and contrasting

"then with now," we touched our hat

in silent and grateful salute to the

name of Thomas James Finnie. Truly,

he is "a man, take him all in all," whose

work cannot be found this, or any other

side, of Jackson, Tenn., where he is now

pushing ahead the Insurance and Real

Estate business with characteristic vigor

and ability.

Fortunate would communities be could

they command in large numbers citizens

of the Thomas James Finnie order—

men whose minds keep pace with the

march of progress—men whose innate

love of order and beauty, whose talent

for design, executive ability, and zeal for

the public good, accomplish so much in

the building up of cities. Mr. Finnie's

name should be written on the records of

Memphis as a public benefactor, as we are

sure it stands recorded in many a heart,

for to him belongs the credit of trans-

forming the unsightly thing Court

Square was, in other days, into the park

of beauty, as it now is. And in the

name of the little children who through

its pleasant walks, we thank him for

those walks, the smooth green sward,

the evergreens, and the peculiar and

lively institution of squirrels—all of

which he designed and inaugurated.

May he pass on through life by

smooth and easy paths, with pleasant

resting places by the way, and pleasant

views around—may success always at-

tend him, and "good tea" always refresh

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.—The follow-

ing transfers of real estate in this county

have taken place up to the 20th inst:

MAY 12.

John Overton to Vincent Bicknell, 1000

135 feet x 60 feet Shelby and South

N. E. corner of 1st and 2nd streets, 1000

1245-1246 12th side Division, 144 ft x 60

feet Lake Road.

MAY 14.

C. G. Evedon to Carrie G. Smith, 2000 ft x

200 ft, 1st block 41, same.

Chas. G. Scott et al to J. J. Bushy and A. Hat-

chett, 2000 ft x 200 ft, 1st block 41, same.

A. Hackett to J. J. Bushy, and J. J. Bushy

to J. J. Bushy, 2000 ft x 200 ft, 1st block

41, same.

MAY 15.

M. W. Lewis to J. J. Bushy, 2000 ft x

200 ft, 1st block 41, same.

Wardlaw Howard to Mrs. M. A. Morgan,

1014 1/2 feet x 100 feet, 1st block 41, same.

Sam'l Marshall, et al, to James McCreary,

375x150 feet side Shelby street, 1125 ft x

100 ft of lot 20, 20th side Division, 100

feet x 100 feet, 1st block 41, same.

Sam'l Marshall, et al, to James McCreary,

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100 ft of lot 20, 20th side Division, 100

feet x 100 feet, 1st block 41, same.

Sam'l Marshall, et al, to James McCreary,

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feet x 100