

BUSINESS HOUSES.
BANK—FIRST NATIONAL OF MEMPHIS.
B. S. Davis, Pres.; J. H. Taylor, V. P.
BOWMAN, C. H. MACHINIST AND
Scale Factor, 202½ Main street. Special
attention given to repairing scales.
CITY BANK, NEW BANK BUILDING,
215 Madison street.
C. J. Davis, Pres.; J. H. Taylor, V. P.
C. K. Kirk, Cashier; J. A. Hayes, Jr., Asst.
CAROLINA LIFE INS. CO., 42 MADISON
ST. J. Davis, Pres.; J. H. Taylor, V. P.
DICKINSON, WILLIAMS & CO., COTTON
FACTORS, 215½ Main street.
HARRISON & SONS, BOOKS, STATIONERY,
Magazines, etc., 10½ Main street.
FISHER, AMIS & CO., MARBLE WORKS
and Drain Pipe, cor. Adams and Second.
GORDON, LEONARD, AGENT, DEALER
in Organs and Kneble Pianos, 275 Main.
HARRISON, P. H. & BRO., CONFECTION-
eries, Groceries, Liquors, etc., 224 Main.
MCCORMICK, KILLAR & BYRNES, HARD-
ware, Cutlery, etc., 323½ and 324 Main.
O'NEILL, BROOK & CO., HARDWARE, CUT-
lery, Agricultural Implements, 42½ Front.
STRAHM DYERS & CLEANERS—
Hanson & Walker (late Hunt & Hanson),
20 Second street.
ST. JOSEPH'S INFIRMARY, CORNER OF
Jefferson and Third streets, in charge of
the Sisters of the Order of St. Dominic.
WHITMORE, E., STEAM JOB PRINTER,
13 Madison street.

Wheeler & Wilson's
NEW
SILENT-WORKING
Sewing Machine!
IS SUPERIOR
FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

1
Its yearly sales are larger than those
of all other Sewing Machines combined.
This fact alone is the surest test of its
merit and superiority.

2
It is an instrument of great versatility
in its operations. It will hem, fell, braid,
cord, gather, tack more beautifully than
any other machine in use, without basting
or any preparation of the work.

3
The **LOCK STITCH** which it
makes is more durable and beautiful than
any other, presenting the same appearance
on both sides of the fabric and will
not unravel. It is also more economical,
requiring one-third less cotton than
any other kind of stitch. Being the same
on both sides, it is not necessary to use
the extremely fine sewing cotton required
by those machines which make a stitch
with a ridge on the under side, which can
only be concealed by using thread too
delicate and fine to bear ordinary wear.

4
Its simplicity renders its movements
so easy that a child can work it. It is
almost noiseless in operation, and for
speed and rapidity of motion excels all
others, as has been demonstrated a thou-
sand times by competition.

5
It possesses the very great advantage
of carrying the work in the natural way—
from left to right—which enables the
operator to handle the work more readily
and to sit upright, while machines which
carry the work from the operator require
an inclination of the body forward (detri-
mental to health) and are hard and tire-
some to use.

6
The prices are within reach of every
one. Machines are made to suit all
tastes and circumstances, and the plain-
est in finish will work as well as the most
costly.
Full and thorough instructions given
at the house of the customer at any time,
free of charge, and the utmost pains
taken to render complete satisfaction.

Monthly Payments
—OF—
\$10
WILL PURCHASE ONE AT
A. SUMNER CO.,
NO. 256 SECOND STREET,
(Opposite Court Square), Memphis.
21-22-23

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

BLANK BOOKS, PAPER BULING, AND
binding of every description, executed in
a very superior manner, and warranted to
give entire satisfaction.
See my Blank Book paper embraces the first
mills in America; my stock consists of the
finest in the entire market, and prices as low
as any other in Memphis. Parties will
find it to their interest to give me a call before
ordering elsewhere.
11-12

NEWSPAPERS.
The Southern Advertiser.
"ANZEIGER DES SUDENS."
(ESTABLISHED 1860.)

Leading Organ of the German Population of
the Southwest.

LOUIS WUNDERMAN, Editor and Prop'r.
Office: Cor. Third and Jefferson,
a Postoffice Building, Memphis, Tennessee.

The exceedingly large circulation throughout
the city and State offers him an excel-
lent opportunity to make their business
known to the thousands of Germans living in
this section of country.

National Hotel,
Corner Main and Fourth sts.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SHIRLEY & McORKLE, Proprietors

HAVING RECENTLY MADE AN ADDI-
TION of forty rooms to this centrally
located hotel, together with spacious

Parlors and Reception Rooms.

We desire to call attention to the improved
style of the house and our very low rates.
This hotel is in the center of the city, con-
venient to all business houses, steamboat land-
ing, postoffice and places of amusement.
Street cars leave the door every ten minutes
for all parts of the city.

FARE, \$2.50 PER DAY.
SHIRLEY & McORKLE,
100 Louisville Transfer Company building,
leave this hotel in time for all trains. 11-12

PUBLIC

By E. WHITMORE.

VOL. XI.

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 subscrib-
ers by faithful carriers at FIFTEEN CENTS
PER WEEK, payable weekly to the carriers.
By mail (in advance): One year, \$5; six
months, \$3; three months, \$2; one month,
75 cents.
Newsletters supplied at 25 cents per copy.

Weekly Public Ledger.

Published every Tuesday at \$2 per annum (in
advance); single copy 5 cents.

Communications upon subjects of general
interest to the public are at all times accept-
ed.

Selected manuscripts will not be returned.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN DAILY.

First insertion.....\$1.00 per square.
Subsequent insertions.....50 " "

For one week.....4.00 " "
For two weeks.....7.00 " "
For three weeks.....9.00 " "
For one month.....15.00 " "

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY.

First insertion.....\$1.00 per square.
Subsequent insertions.....50 " "

Eight lines of nonpareil, solid, constitute a
square.

Display advertisements will be charged
according to the space occupied, at above
rates—there being twelve lines of solid type to
the line.

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 for each insertion.

Advertisements published at intervals will
be charged one dollar per square for each in-
sertion.

All bills for advertising are due when con-
tracted and payable on demand.

All letters, whether upon business or other-
wise, must be addressed to
E. WHITMORE,
Publisher and Proprietor.

JIM BLUDSO, OF THE PRAIRIE BELLE.

BY JOHN HAY.

Well, so I can't tell what he lives,
Because he don't live, you see;
Leastways he's got out of the habit
Of living like you and me.

What have you been for the last three years
That you haven't heard tell
How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks,
The night of the Prairie Belle?

He weren't no saint—but an engineer
At all pretty much alike—
One wife in Natchez under the hill,
And another one where he likes.

A keener man in his talk was Jim,
And a keener man in a row—
But he never looked at her never lied,
I reckon he never knew how.

And this was all the religion he had;
To treat his engine well;
Never to pass on the river;
And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire—
A thousand times he swore
That the last night he'd be ashore.

All boats has their day on the Mississippi,
And her day come at last—
The Missouri was a better boat,
But the Belle she wouldn't be passed.

And so the same team—alone that night—
The best craft ever on line,
With a bigger squat on her safety valve,
And her furnace crammed, ruin and pine.

The fire burst out as she clared the bar,
And burnt a hole in the night,
And a quick as a flash she turned and made
For that willer-bank on the right.

There was running and cursing, but Jim
Over all the infernal roar,
'(I hold her nose as the bank
Till the last night's shore.

Through the hot, black breath of the burning
Jim Bludso's voice was heard,
And he had all trust in his goodness,
And sure 's you're born, they all get off
Afore the smokestacks fall.

And Jim's shout nearly took up alone
In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint—but at judgment
I'd run my chance with Jim,
Because of some noble gentlemen
That wouldn't work hands with him.

He seen his duty, a dead sure thing,
And a dead sure thing, and then,
And Christ ain't a gain to be too hard
On a man that died for men.

Abraham Lincoln's Professional

The Chicago Legal News has the fol-
lowing bit of information relative to
"Lincoln's fees":

The largest professional fee that Lin-
coln ever received, was five thousand
dollars, paid him for twice arguing the
case of the county of McLean against
the Illinois Central Railroad Company,
reported in 17th Illinois, 291.

The opinion of the court sustained his view of
the case, holding that the provision in
the charter of the company by which its
property was exempted from taxation on
the payment of a certain proportion of
its earnings, was constitutional.

The company owned nearly 2,000,000 acres of
land, and the road passed through twenty-
six counties, so that, had the decision been
adverse to the company, a half million
of dollars put at interest would scarcely
have paid the taxes. Pending the pay-
ment of this fee, Lincoln wrote the fol-
lowing query to the attorney of which
governed his practical rules which gov-
erned his attorney fees: "Are we not
the amount of labor, the doubtfulness
and difficulty of the question, the degree
of success in the result, and the amount
of pecuniary interest involved not men-
tally in the particular case, but covered by
the principle of the case, and thereby re-
sulting in the client, all proper elements,
by the custom of the profession, to con-
sider in determining what is a reason-
able fee in a given case?"

Shot Himself on His Wife's Grave.

From the New York Herald.

On Saturday afternoon a well-dressed
man, about twenty-six years of age,
drove up to the Lutheran Cemetery,
Middle Village, and, showing a ticket,
was admitted to the grounds, and di-
rected to a grave which he said was the
grave of his wife. In a very few min-
utes the attention of the attendant was
drawn to the inequality by the explosion of
a pistol, when it was ascertained that
the man had shot himself, his body falling
across the grave to which he had been di-
rected. An inquest was held yester-
day by Coroner Tewksbury, of Hunter's
Point, when the following facts were as-
certained: The name of the unfortunate
man was Peter Smith. He resided at
40 Thorpe avenue, Williamsburg, was a
carpenter by trade, twenty-six years of
age, and some weeks ago lost his wife
and only child by that terrible disease,
small-pox, which has been raging in that
district of Brooklyn the past few months,
since which time he has been disconsolate,
saying that he would soon meet his
wife. About noon he hired a horse and
buggy, saying that he was going into the
country, when he deliberately drove to
the cemetery and shot himself. Verdict
of jury, "Death from his own hands."

LEDGER.

LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION.

MEMPHIS, TENN.: WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 18, 1871.

HIS FIRST DIVORCE CASE.

A Young Lawyer Learns Wisdom

From the St. Louis Democrat, Jan. 11.

A day or two ago, a talented young
lawyer of the city, whose name is not
Smith, and whose briefs have been like
angels' visits, was delighted by finding
in his office a richly dressed lady, who
announced her desire to employ him
professionally. With a beaming smile,
that could hardly be restrained from
bursting into a full-blown laugh, the
young Blackstone handed the lady a
fashioned arm chair, and assured her
that he was "entirely and devotedly at
her service."

Seating herself in the proffered office
chair, the lady unfolded a small, white
handkerchief, and applied a Suez-scented
handkerchief to her lips, blushed, and
casting her eyes upon the floor, said:
"My husband is very particular—it is
—pardon me, sir, but you will not betray
me!"

"Betray you? Not for the world,
madame, you can confide in me with the
same reliance as in a priest at the
confessional."

"The fact is—I want—that is, I have
been unfortunate in my marriage rela-
tions."

"The eyes of the lawyer glinted with
pleasure, and drawing his chair close to
the side of the lady, remarked:

"I see—I see—you want a divorce. I
am just the man to get it for you. I
am just an *all in* matters of this kind,
although I have never had a case in
court. How long have you been mar-
ried?"

"Nine years."

"Nine years! You must have been
very young when you entered that bliss-
ful—most wretched state?"

"I was a mere child—a foolish, inex-
perienced school girl. A domineering
placed me in the arms of a man old
enough to be my father; but he was rich,
and for two or three years I did not
know the difference between happiness
and misery."

"You say your husband had been twenty
years younger. But association with
other married women opened my eyes,
and I became wretched. I pined for
well, for a heart that was more congenial
with my own. A man of your age, now,
would have suited me better."

"Exactly so!" exclaimed the lawyer,
rubbing his hands and twisting his
incipient mustache. "But your sufferings
will soon terminate; I will get you a di-
vorce, and then—"

"O dear me!—and then—I must
not be too sanguine. My husband is
very rich, and he will never permit me
to get a divorce if he can help it."

"Madame, you don't know the law—
its majesty is glorious certainty—its
magnanimity. Consider yourself di-
vorced and rest easy."

"Well, sir, how shall I proceed?"

"Let me see—in the first place give
me a statement of your grievances."

"That would take a whole week. You
can imagine what a woman like me
must suffer with such a husband."

"Yes, yes—cruel and barbarous treat-
ment—condition intolerable—neglect,
and all that sort of thing. I will just jot
down a few of the items. Your name is—"

"Mrs. ———. You must know my hus-
band."

"What, the merchant? He's rich as
Croesus."

"Yes, he's rich; but I don't care for
that—I want a divorce."

The lawyer wrote down a sketch of
the lady's matrimonial infelicities, and
again assured her that he would not
sooner fail in procuring a divorce, with
at least \$10,000 alimony.

"How much are you going to charge
me for making me so happy?" asked
the lady.

"Well, I ought to charge you a thou-
sand dollars, but, out of consideration
for your sufferings, I will only take a
couple of one hundred dollars, and when
it is accomplished you will in-
crease it to five hundred dollars."

"That is extremely reasonable. I have
no change about me now. O yes, here
is a check for two hundred dollars that
my husband gave me on going shopping.
I will only want half of it to-day. Will
you let it cashed for me?"

"It is after bank hours, but the check
is all right. I will give you one hundred
for your shopping, and keep the check."

The lawyer had that day received a
remittance of one hundred dollars from
his father, and he handed it over to the lady,
placing his check in his pocket.
Book, bowed his client to the door. He
was excessively happy at his good for-
tune, and that night dreamed of angelic
visions, sensational divorce cases, and
a huge pile of one hundred dollar bills.

The next morning he went to the bank
to get his check cashed, and was thun-
derstruck when the teller informed him
that the name of Mr. ——— was forged!

Indignant at the thought that his fair
client had been guilty of so base a crime
of forging her husband's name, he hur-
ried to the store of Mr. ——— with the
intention of exposing the lady. He was
still more astonished when Mr. ——— in-
formed him that he was a widower and
had not been blessed with a wife for
more than ten years.

Young Blackstone was seized with a
fit of melancholy, which still afflicts him,
and all his efforts to find the unwelcome
client, have proved unavailing. He has com-
mitted to the conclusion to have nothing to
do with divorce cases, and has written to
his father to send him another \$100 bill
to replace the one he gave his client for
a bogus check.

A Man Who Has Scarcely Had Time

to Sit.

Attention is now directed in an un-
usual degree to the subject of military
religion, says the Pall Mall Gazette,
therefore the following remarks of Prince
Engel, written shortly before his death,
may be of some use to the young in-
quirer:

"I have been happy (says Prince En-
gel) in this life, and I wish to be so in
the other. There are old dragons who
will pray to heaven for me and I have
more faith in their prayers than in those
of all the old women of the court and of
the city clergy. The fine music whether
simple or more obnoxious, me, by
drums, which so often led my soldiers
to victory, of the God of Hosts
who has blessed our arms. I have
scarcely had time to sit; but I have set
a bad example, perhaps, without know-
ing it, by my negligence of the forms of
religion, in which I have, however, in-
variably believed. I have sometimes



spoken evil of people, but only when I
thought myself obliged to do so; and
have said, 'Such a one is a coward, and
such a one is a scoundrel.' I have
sometimes given way to passion; but
who could help swearing to see a general
or a regiment that did not to their duty,
or an adjutant who did not understand
one? I have been careless as a soldier,
and lived like a philosopher. I wish to
die as a Christian. I never liked swag-
gers either in war or religion."

A Tribute to Tom Corwin.

Ex-Governor Ashley delivered a lec-
ture in Chicago a day or two ago on
"Man and Measures during Ten Years
in Congress," and in the course of his
remarks spoke of Thomas Corwin as
follows:

Foremost among the genial and com-
panionable members of the House stood
Thomas Corwin, of Ohio. He belonged
to the ancient regime, and has been dis-
tinguished for wit and humor, as well as
for active service in Congress. He had
been too long a Whig to forget the teach-
ings of conservatism. He was ill at
ease in the new and aggressive Republi-
can party.

In his most radical efforts he was so
far behind the speaker that the latter
sometimes told him that unless he
adopted one side he would drift down the
current and land in the ranks of his
life-long political opponents. He was
never in any sense a reformer, and after
giving his adhesion to the compromise
measures of 1850, including the Fug-
itive Slave bill, he was always classed by
the Radicals as an opponent of emanci-
pation. At least he was a national
Unionist, and voted for Mr. Lincoln in
1860. During Mr. Ashley's service with
him in the House, occasionally in the ex-
citement of debate, he would address the
Speaker as Mr. President, and the mem-
bers as Senators, and then stray into the
abandoned fields of whiggery, and elo-
quently elaborate the beauties of con-
servatism.

The peculiar humor of Corwin made
him a general favorite among all parties.
As a man, few possessed more lovable
traits of character. He was generous
and noble in all his impulses; never with-
out a kind word or witty expression to
relieve the embarrassments and asperities
often engendered by party strife.
He was keen without being malignant,
refined and elegant, and yet always ef-
fective.

No one felt the hurt of a wound in-
flicted by Corwin. When he spoke, every
part of his person spoke, and his powers
of ridicule left small chance of reply.
His mobility of feature was very remark-
able, giving point and effectiveness to
his sentiments. He was a man of simple
nature, and remarkably abstemious in
his habits.

Mr. Ashley never saw him indulge,
even in a glass of wine at dinner. He
had ambition, but it was not arrogant or
selfish. His first aim was to excel as a
debater. That he wished to be Presi-
dent, and at one time labored for it, is
doubtless true, but the failure did not
trouble or sour him, as it did so many.
He would ever have a place among our
distinguished men. The speaker saw
him in the midst of a story with which
he was entertaining a party at Washing-
ton, stricken with apoplexy and death.

Thus passed away Thomas Corwin, the
orator and statesman, who in his life
was honored for all his mistakes by his
devoted love of country, and the unflin-
tering faith with which he stood to serve
him in the hour of his agony and despair.

Dog Teams in Siberia.

The winter travel of the Kamtschadales
is accomplished entirely upon dog-
sledges, and in no other pursuit of their
lives do they employ more time, and ex-
hibit their native skill and ingenuity to
better advantage. They may even be
said to have made dogs for themselves
in the first place, for the present Si-
berian animal is nothing more than a
half domesticated Arctic wolf, and still
retains all of his wild nature, and ex-
hibits a ferocity which is probably no
more rarely enduring animal in the
world. You may compel him to sleep
out on the snow in a temperature of 70
degrees below zero, drive him with heavy
loads until his feet crack open and print
the snow with blood, or starve him until
he can barely move, but his strength and
his spirit seem alike unconquerable. I
have driven a team of nine dogs more
than a hundred miles in a day and a
night, and have frequently worked them
hard for forty-eight hours, without being
able to give them a particle of food. In
general they feed once a day, their ex-
ercise being a single dried fish, weigh-
ing, perhaps, a pound and a half or two
pounds. This is given to them at night,
so that they begin another day's work
with empty stomachs.

Under favorable circumstances eleven
dogs will make from forty to fifty miles
a day, with a man and a load of 400
pounds. The harness is made of a
sledge in successive couples by a long
central thong of seal-skin, to which each
individual dog is attached by a collar
and a short trace. They are guided and
controlled entirely by the voice and by
a lead dog, who is especially trained for
that purpose, and who carries a whip,
but has instead a thick stick,
about four feet in length and two inches
in diameter, called an "oar-stick." This
is armed at one end with a long iron
spike, and is used to check the speed of
the sledge, in descending hills, and to
stop the dogs when they leave the road,
as they frequently do, in pursuit of rein-
deer and foxes. The spiked end is then
thrust down in front of one of the knees
or uprights of the runners, and drags in
that position through the snow, the
upper end being firmly held by the
driver. It is a powerful lever, and when
skillfully used breaks up a sledge very
promptly and effectively.—Geo. Kennan.

One of a gang of robbers recently
broken up in Nevada, among other cu-
rious confessions, has said that in 1867
the gang purchased a quartz mill, for the
purpose of breaking up silver carriers on
the silver trails, which they carried ex-
pected to steal, in order to avoid detec-
tion in disposing of their booty. A mem-
ber of the party who engaged in this
novel milling operation filed his petition
in bankruptcy previous to the purchase,
in order to secure his prospective profits
from the grasp of his creditors.

During the past year these centenari-
ans have died in Maine—Luella Gross,
of Orland, aged 107 years; Thornton Jen-
kins, of Saco, 102; Meliah Lawrence, of
Gardiner, 100; Esther Elijah Jones, 100;
"Burhead" of Biddeford, 100; Sally
Brown, 103, and Jonah Gregory, of Ap-
leton, over 100.

LEDGER.

Fifteen Cents Per Week

NO. 120

STOVES.

Great Excitement

OVER THE WONDERFUL SUCCESS OF
BUCK'S BRILLIANT

Cooking Stoves!

THE LARGE NUMBER OF PREMIUMS
awarded "BUCK'S BRILLIANT" cook-
ing stoves at all the leading fairs in the
country, together with the unanimous testi-
mony of the thousands of housekeepers who
have used them, stamp them without a doubt
as the best cooking stoves in the world.

Buck's Brilliant was awarded the
First Premium at the St. Louis Fair, 1893.
First Premium at the St. Louis Fair, 1890.
First Premium at the St. Louis Fair, 1887.
First Premium at the St. Louis Fair, 1884.
First Premium at the St. Louis Fair, 1881.
First Premium at the Louisiana State Fair at
New Orleans, 1882.
First Premium at the Louisiana State Fair at
New Orleans, 1879.
First Premium at Memphis Fair, 1870.
First Premium at Memphis Fair, 1867.
First Premium at many other fairs of less
note.

Defeating in actual trial all the leading
stoves of the country, including the Charter
Oak, Charter, American, Champion, Fashion,
Stewart, Home Comfort, and many others;
and today the "BUCK'S BRILLIANT" STOVE
stands WITHOUT A RIVAL. Every
stove guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or
the money refunded in full. For sale by

RISK & JOHNSON, Gen'l Ag'ts,
And dealers in all kinds of Cooking and Heat-
ing Stoves, Mantles, Grates, and all agents
for the celebrated COAL COOKING STOVE.

"Buck's Guarantee."

The best coal Cooking Stove in the market.
No. 306 Main St., Memphis, Tenn.
Opposite Peabody Hotel.

GAME AND FISH.

S. CLEMENT,

OYSTERS, FISH,

Game, Vegetables,

No. 72 BEAL STREET, MEMPHIS.

Highest price paid for Game. 102-103

INSURANCE.

H. A. LITTLETON & CO.,

Gen'l Insurance Ag'ts,

NO. 22 MADISON ST.

FIRE AND INLAND INSURANCE

Atlas Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.
Assets about \$