Weekly Clarion.

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THE WEEKLY CLARION.

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MOSQUITO SONG.

I come from bands in marshy land,
I make a sudden sally,
I buzz and sing with sprightly wing
Through thoroughfare and alley.
My merry play is not for day,
I'm sticken to the wall then,
But when in bed you lay your head
No killer I'm at all then.

I come in hosts, and no man boasts
He feels but one proboscis;
His flesh I sting while others sing
And watch the stinging process.
He snaps, he flaps, he slaps and claps,
But vain is all his cursing;
By spank on flank or cranky yank
His fate he's not reversing.

My legs down dangle in the air,
My goggle-eyes they stick out;
I bite you on the the nose, and then
Your angry legs you kick out.
You burn, you turn, you durn nor learn
That while you thus are kicking
A dozen of us settle down
And glad begin our picking.

Oh hark! Oh, hear! how thin and clear
My clin horn is blowing;
At early morn your horn, my friend,
Will charmingly be glowing.
I lunch, I munch, I punch, I crunch,
I fly up to the ceiling;
To bowls or growls or tow'rs these bowl's
Of mine are void of feeling.

The Beauchamp Tragedy

What Might have Happened in Venice, but did Happen in Kentucky.

The Assassination of Attorney-General Sharpe—A Betrayed Girl's Vengeance—Marrying Another Lover to Accomplish it and Killing Herself the Night Before he was Hanged.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.]

Of the many crimes committed on the sacred soil of Kentucky there never has been one for romance of incident, chivalry of motive, tragedy of ending equal to that of the Beauchamp affair. Though transpiring many years ago, its details have lost none of their freshness, and the high standing of the families and their persistent efforts to suppress everything relating to it, have tended to perpetuate its remembrance, and render it a romance that even at this late day all Kentuckians love to talk of and wonder over. The murderer, or infatuated avenger of another's wrongs, was J. O. Beauchamp, the son of a respectable farmer near Bowling Green. He was a young law student of unusual promise, whose talents and address had attracted the favorable notice of the afterwards murdered Solomon P. Sharpe, at that time Attorney-General of the State. Young Beauchamp was of ardent temperament, entertained exalted ideas of woman's purity, and once upon his vacations chanced to meet Miss Ann Cooke, a beautiful young lady, who, during his absence in the pursuit of his studies had, with a widowed mother, taken up her residence near his father's farm.

In was a case of love at first sight. Miss Cooke was melancholy as a lover's lute, lived in great privacy, and her mysterious movements and intentional withdrawal from society threw around her a halo of mystification that fired the ardor of the law student and made him a willing slave at her feet. He called upon her, actually forced himself into her presence, and borrowed books of her, simply to afford him an excuse to call again. She repelled his advances in a manner that only lured him on. He persecuted her with kindness and haunted her with attentions. He proposed; was rejected; she would never marry. He persisted with an excess of passion, and ardor that induced her to tell him her story, and wrung from him a promise of revenge.

She had been betrayed, she said, by Col. Sharpe. Her case was a peculiarly sad one. Col. Sharpe had been raised in her father's family. Her mother died early. The husband repaid by filching the daughter's virtue. And she, like many another, became a mother ere she was a wife. She had been famed for her beauty, yet her disgrace had withered its charms and crippled its powers. Her family had been wealthy, but adversity had overtaken them. Her father and male relatives were all dead. There was no one to avenge her wrongs. Beauchamp, tied to her by the silken cords of a desperate love, as well as by the romantic notion of a chivalric temperament that urged him to wash out by assassination or challenge the wrong done, readily took an oath to hurl Sharpe to the doom he deserved.

"Sharpe will not fight," said Miss Cooke, when Beauchamp announced his intention of calling him out; "he is too great a coward." This was in 1821.

The Legislature was in session at Frankfort. Beauchamp readily found Col. Sharpe at the Mansion House. The Colonel recognized him cordially. "I've come to Frankfort to see you on important business," said Beauchamp took him by the arm, saying, "Let's take a walk."

They went to a retired spot by the river side. The bell at the Mansion House rang for supper.

Beauchamp turned upon Sharpe with a nervous manner and eye sparkling with anger "Do you remember the last words Miss Cooke, whom you ruined, spoke to you?"

Sharpe stood as if transfixed.

"I am the avenger whom, in the spirit of prophecy, she, the last time you ever saw her, warned you would right her wrongs."

Sharpe stood still, deigning no reply.

"Will you fight a duel with me?"

"My dear friend," cringingly spoke the Attorney-General, "I cannot fight you on Miss Cooke's account."

"Defend yourself, then, coward and villain that you are," shrieked Beauchamp, drawing an enormous dirk.

"I have no weapon but a penknife."

Beauchamp threw him a Spanish knife.

"My dear friend, I cannot fight you," still urged Sharpe.

"You d——d villain, what do you mean by that? That she is not worthy you should fight her friend and avenger?"

"My friend, I meant that I never can fight the friend of that worthy, injured lady. Had her brothers murdered me, I would not have raised my hand to defend myself. And if you are her husband, I can never fight you."

"I am not her husband, but her friend and avenger. She sent me to take your life. Now, d——d villain, you shall die."

He raised his dagger. Sharpe ran. Beauchamp seized him by the collar. Sharpe fell upon his knees and begged for his life.

"Take my property; my whole estate is at your command; but, oh, let me live," he cried.

Beauchamp released his hold, slapped Sharpe's face, and kicked him as he arose.

"Get up, you coward, I'll publicly horsewhip you to-morrow in the street, you infernal coward," he said.

Beauchamp meant to be as good as his word. He procured a horsewhip, and presuming that Sharpe, surrounded by his friends, would make a show of resistance, provided himself with pistols, with which to finish him. Sharpe felt that—

He who fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day.

So before break of day he was on his horse en route for Bowling Green. Beauchamp returned to his home. Miss Cooke now resolved to take vengeance in her own hands. Daily practiced with pistols, till her aim became deadly. She tried to lure Sharpe to her house. He avoided her. Beauchamp refrained from any further attempt on Sharpe's life to give Miss Cooke the opportunity she wished for. It never came, and this desire to kill him herself gave to Sharpe many days of life. In June 1824, Beauchamp and Miss Cook were married. And then he claimed he had the right to assassinate his wife's seducer. Sharpe was now a candidate for the Legislature which had his treatment of Miss Cooke added to his unpopularity, so he announced that Miss Cooke's child was the offspring of a negro. He even produced a forged certificate to substantiate this unheard of villainy.

Beauchamp heard the tale, and resolved that Sharpe's hour had now come. He repaired to Frankfort, and, unable to obtain lodgings at the hotels, passed the night with Scott, the keeper of the penitentiary. He retired early, and prepared for the murderous deed. Instead of shoes he put on yarn stockings. He concealed his face in a red bandana handkerchief. He secreted a long knife in his bosom. Stealthily he crawled unobserved out of his lodgings, and repaired noiselessly to Sharpe's residence. Drawing his dagger, he knocked three times.

"Who's there?" cried Sharpe.

"Covington," replied Beauchamp (Covington was an intimate friend of Sharpe's).

The door opened, Sharpe appeared, and Beauchamp seized him by the throat. He tried to escape.

Mrs. Sharpe appeared at a rear door.

Beauchamp tore off his mask and thrust his face close to his doomed victim. "And do you now know me?" he scoffingly sneered.

Sharpe drew back and cried: "Great God, it is he."

They were his last words.

Beauchamp plunged his dagger deep into his heart. The blood spurted upon the walls and dabbled the floor. "Die," was all Beauchamp said. And he died.

The hue and cry was soon raised. The assassin was followed by an eager crowd of pursuers. Captured, arrested, he was brought back and tried. He was convicted; he was sentenced to be executed. His wife remained with him to the last. She made no attempt at concealing the fact that she instigated and urged on the assassination. She gloried in it, and scouted at the threats of indicting her as accessory before the fact. The night before the execution she procured an ounce vial of laudanum and persuaded her husband to cheat the gallows if he could. The laudanum was divided. She swallowed one-half. He took his portion. Then they knelt and prayed. They sang for joy; they shouted that their sins had been forgiven, and in a delirium of ecstacy roused the other inmates of the prison. The poison did not work. She swore she would starve herself to death, die with her husband, and be buried in the same coffin.

June 5, 1826, was a great day in Frankfort. The city was thronged to see the last of J. O. Beauchamp. The black and ominous gibbet was erected on a hill-top near by. The drums beat mournful dirges from an early hour. At 11 o'clock Mrs. Beauchamp told the jailer to leave her a few minutes with her husband. The jailer left, but was soon recalled by deep groans from their cell. He returned and found them both weltering in blood. They had stabbed themselves with a knife the wife had concealed. His wound was not fatal. His wife soon expired. Beauchamp was carried to her bedside as her life's blood was ebbing fast. He felt her pulse. "Farewell, child of sorrow, farewell, victim of persecution and misfortune! You are now safe from the tongue of slander. For you I've lived, for you I die." He kissed her lips; he was ready.

The blood was trickling from his wounds. He was too weak to sit up, so they laid him in a covered wagon and hauled him to the gallows.

He waved his hands to the ladies, whose weeping eyes cheered him with sympathy and consolation. They were compelled to help him get on his coffin. He was too weak to sit upon it unsupported.

"Give me some water. Let the drums play 'Bonaparte's Retreat from Moscow,'" were his last words.

They buried the self-murdered wife and the executed husband in the same coffin, folded in each other's arms. Even in death they were not divided. Their grave is at Bloomfield, Ky., marked by a modest shaft. Before her death Mrs. Beauchamp wrote the following epitaph, which was engraved on the tombstone of the misguided pair:

Entombed below in each other's arms
The husband and the wife repose;
Secure from life's never ending storms,
Secure from all their cruel foes.

A child of evil fate she lived—
A villian's wiles her peace had crossed—
The husband of her heart revived
The happiness she long had lost.

He heard her tale of matchless woe,
And burning for revenge arose;
He laid her base betrayer low,
And struck dismay to virtue's foes

Reader, if honor's generous blood
Ere warmed thy heart, here drop a tear,
And let the sympathetic blood
Deep in thy mind its traces wear.

A brother or a sister thou—
Dishonored see thy sister dear;
Then turn and see the villian low,
And let fall a grateful tear.

Daughters of virtue, grant the tear,
That love and honor's tomb may claim.
In your defence the husband here
Laid down in youth his life and fame.

His wife disdained a life forlorn.
Reft from her hearts beloved lord;
Then, reader, here their fortunes mourn,
Who for their love their life blood poured.

The excitement over the fate of Beauchamp and the tragic ending of his wife has lent to the tragedy a romantic halo, and some years since John Savage, a New York journalist and play-writer, worked the leading incidents of the affair into a drama entitled "The Sybil," which, however, was performed only twice. Sharpe's son got out an injunction at Louisville against the performance of the piece and succeeded in suppressing it entirely.

Were the tragedy to occur in these days, it is very doubtful if Beauchamp would have even felt the halter draw.

Mexican Beauties.

San Francisco Chronicle Correspondence.]

All the social upheavals in Mexico for the past sixty years have failed to mingle the blood or the Indians with the blue blood of a certain element of their conquerors and descendants of the conquerors. This is the guera element, which has held its own inviolate amidst the surging passions surrounding it. Its aristocratic temperament, nothing but haughty pride of race would or could have resisted. There are two types of gueras. The first has some very distinct characteristics. The face is spirituelle, and has that subdued expression which invariably results from religious meditation, and in color is white as alabaster. The flesh is faultlessly white, tinged with a refined but healthy pallidness. The eyes are unusually dark, large and lustrous, and the hair abundant and black as the raven's wing. The teeth are perfect, and white as snowflakes. The "rubias," the second type, are superb specimens of womanhood, and are so called because they have auburn or golden hair, which in some instances runs into a flaming rich, red color. The eyes are often deep blue, and soft and entreating in their expression. The flesh has a sunset tinge to it which indicates a more warm and sensuous nature than that of the paler-hued women. Near the town of Agua Caliente, State of Sinaloa, there is a village of rubias, the young women of which are matchless in their style of beauty. Tall and graceful, with richly rounded busts and symmetrical forms, and a step as lithe and elastic as a fawn's, they move about, the very symbols of the poetry of motion. They have something in their manner and style similar to the higher classes of Russian women, and whom they greatly resemble. The rubia, like the guera, live mostly in the interior, where the climate is more mild and genial, while the dark races inhabit the hot regions along the coast.

The Ways of Yellow Fever.

EXTRACT FROM A REPORT BY P. V. SCHENCK, M. D. SUPERINTENDENT FEMALE HOSPITAL, ST. LOUIS.

It has its periods of rest and of activity. It travels three times as fast in tropical regions as it does farther north. It may hibernate, and resume its march the summer following; it may take one half of a city this, and finish its work next summer; it travels at the rate of about forty feet a day. Dr. Stone used to compare its course and mode of travel to a tax collector from house to house along a street before it diverged. It is most active in its operations near the surface of the earth, attacking a larger proportion of persons on the ground floor; it is more active at night than in the day time; it may attack a single block or district in a city, as, for instance, in 1870, New Orleans suffered from yellow fever. It was confined to a portion of the Second District, twelve blocks by four. In 1872, it was in the Fourth District. In 1873, it appears appeared in all the districts in the city, and was epidemic, but disinfectants so modified the disease that it did not become a general epidemic, whilst higher up the river, Shreveport and Memphis passed through the terrors of a fatal epidemic. In 1874, New Orleans again escaped, while Pascagoula and Pensacola suffered. Walls may stop the progress of yellow fever, as, for instance, the inmates of the calaboose in New Orleans generally escape; even a partition of boards may intervene, as reported by Dr. Nott, for Governor's Island, in 1867. Dr. Parkes says that in the West Indies it has repeatedly attacked a barrack, while no other place on the Island was affected. At Lisbon, Cadiz, and many other places, it has attacked only one side of a street. In the West Indies it has repeatedly commenced in the same part of the barrack. In has been known to attack every house in a neighborhood save one; to attack all the sailors in the berths on one side of a man-of-war before reaching over on the opposite side,

Congressional Nomination.

NOMINATION OF HON. CHAS. E. HOOKER, IN THE FIFTH DISTRICT.

From the Brookhaven Ledger.]

Pursuant to a call of the Democratic Executive Committee of the Fifth Congressional District of Mississippi, a Convention convened in Brookhaven, September 3d, 1878, at 12 M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent said District in the United States Congress.

Hon. Moses Jackson, of Amite, called the Convention to order, and after stating the object, he was chosen as temporary Chairman, and J. D. Burke was requested to act as Secretary.

The Convention being ready for business, Dr. George Teunison, of Lawrence, made a motion, which was carried, that a committee of five be appointed on credentials, and the Chair appointed the following delegates: Dr. George Teunison, of Lawrence; Geo. F. Webb, of Amite; Dr. Hunter, of Copiah; Dr. R. R. Applewhite, of Lincoln; Wm. Rutlege, of Covington. The committee retired, and upon their return, made the following report:

MR. PRESIDENT—Your committee on credential find the following persons entitled to seats as delegates from the different counties, in this Convention:

Amite county—Moses Jackson, G. F Webb.

Copiah county—W. M. Haley, A. Hunter and R. H. Rice.

Covington county—Wm. Rutledge.

Franklin county—T. A. Magee, A. M. Dodds.

Greene county—James A. Hoskins, proxy.

Hancock county—Not represented

Harrison county—R. H. Henry, proxy.

Hinds county—J. J. Denson, proxy.

Jackson county—A. O. Cox, proxy.

Lawrence county—G. A. Teunison.

Lincoln county—J. F. Sessions, A. C. McNair, K. P. Clark, J. G. Magee and R. R. Applewhite.

Marion county—R. H. Thompson, proxy.

Perry county—E. M. Bee, proxy.

Pike county—E. M. Bee, proxy.

Rankin county—R. H. Henry, A. C. McNair and J. F. Sessions, proxies.

Simpson county—W. M. Haley, proxy.

Respectfully submitted,

G. A. TEUNISSON,
Chairman.

On motion, the report was received, adopted and the committee discharged.

On motion of R. H. Henry, a committee of five was appointed on permanent organization. In accordance with the above motion, the Chair appointed the following delegates: R. H. Henry, of Lincoln; C. E. Teunisson, of Lawrence; T. A. Magee, of Franklin; Wm. M. Haley, of Copiah; E. M. Bee, of Perry.

The committee retired, and after some deliberation, the following report was rendered:

MR. PRESIDENT: Your Committee on permanent organization beg to leave to report. We suggest as permanent Chairman, Col. M. Jackson; permanent Secretary, Capt. J. D. Burke.

R. H. HENRY, Chairman.

Hon. J. F. Sessions submitted a motion for the appointment of a committee on resolutions, consisting of one delegate from each county, to whom all resolutions be referred.

Dr. Hunter moved to reconsider the motion, and after some remarks from J. F. Sessions and R. H. Henry, Dr. Hunter's motion prevailed. Thereupon, Hon. R. H. Thompson made a motion to table the previous motion, and it was carried.

The following resolution was introduced by Dr. Teunisson and adopted:

Resolved, That this convention do now proceed to nominate a candidate for the Fifth Congressional District, and that the majority rule be adopted.

Nominations being in order, R. H. Henry, as a representative of Harrison county, nominated Hon. C. E. Hooker.

J. F. Sessions nominated Hon. D. W. Hurst.

A. C. McNair, as a representative of Rankin county, nominated Hon. A. J. McLaurin.

On motion of J. F. Sessions, it was agreed that the vote should be *viva voce*.

The roll of the counties was called by the Secretary, and the following votes were cast for

C. E. HOOKER.

Amite, 3; Copiah, 4; Covington, 2; Franklin, 2; Greene, 2; Harrison, 2; Hinds, 8; Jackson, 2; Lawrence, 2; Marion, 2; Perry, 2; Pike, 2. Total, 33.

FOR A. J. M'LAURIN.

Rankin, 4; Simpson, 2. Total, 6.

FOR D. W. HURST.

Lincoln, 3.

RECAPITULATION.

Hooker	33
McLaurin	6
Hurst	3
Total vote	42

After the result of the ballot was announced, on motion of W. M. Haley, Col. Hooker's nomination was made unanimous. This was greeted with applause, and thereupon Col. Hooker was called for, and addressed the Convention in a very grateful manner for another manifestation of the people's endorsement.

On motion, the Secretary was instructed to furnish each paper in the District with a copy of these proceedings for publication.

The following resolution, by J. F. Sessions, was introduced and adopted:

WHEREAS, The distress and suffering in Grenada, Vicksburg, Port Gibson, Canton, and elsewhere within our State, is of the most terrible and heartrending character; and,

Whereas, By reason of the prevailing epidemic, it is impracticable to assemble the Legislature at Jackson, in extra session; and,

Whereas, There is no law authorizing the use of the money of the State for the relief of her stricken citizens; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Convention, that His Excellency, Governor Stone, would be indorsed by all the people, and his action sanctioned by the Legislature, if he would secure the loan of an amount sufficient to relieve the existing and pressing necessities of the afflicted, who are without means in the places named. Or, if this course is deemed impracticable by him, we then believe he would be justified in assembling the Legislature in extra session a some interior town for the purpose of making an appropriation to relieve our stricken and suffering people.

On motion of Hon. R. H. Thompson, a committee of five was appointed to recommend an Executive Committee for the Fifth Congressional District, to consist of one from each county. The following delegates were appointed for the purpose: R. H. Thompson, of Lincoln; G. F. Webb, of Amite; Dr. Hunter, of Copiah; Dr. Teunission, of Lawrence; Wm. Rutledge, of Covington.

The committee retired, and upon their return, rendered the following report:

MR. CHAIRMAN—The committee especially appointed to suggest a Congressional Executive Committee, consisting of one member from each county in the district, respectfully recommend that the following gentlemen be elected members of the Congressional Executive Committee:

Amite, Moses Jackson; Copiah, Wm. M. Haley; Covington, J. D. Terrell; Franklin, T. A. Magee; Greene, Jesse Byrd; Hancock, H. Saunders; Harrison, P. K. Mayer; Hinds, George W. Harper; Jackson, A. E. Lewis; Lawrence, A. H. Longino; Lincoln, R. H. Henry, Marion, T. S. Ford; Perry, J. P. Carter; Pike, John S. Lamkin; Rankin, Robert Lowry; Simpson, Thomas L. Mendenhall.

R. H. THOMPSON, Chairman.

On motion of A. C. McNair, the report was received, adopted and the committee discharged.

On motion, the Convention adjourned sine die.

M. JACKSON, Chairman.
J. D. BURKE, Secretary.

Jennie Jackson, an actress, left in New Orleans without friends or money, was smitten by the yellow fever. Her brother, John Jackson, an opulent resident of Melvin, Ill, was telegraphed to for aid. No reply came till after another dispatch had been sent announcing her death, when he inquired what would be the cost of her burial. A reply was sent to say $150, whereupon he wrote to the Mayor asking whether this was a fair charge, and whether he ought to send on the money. His sister, whom he had refused $30 she wished to borrow so as to leave the city as the outbreak of the pestilence, was buried in a pauper's grave.

Mr. C. R. Norvell, an attache of the editorial staff of the New Orleans Democrat, died yesterday morning of yellow-fever. He was about 31 years of age at the time of his decease, and had been connected with the Democrat for fourteen months.—N. O. Picayune 28th.

The Yellow Fever.

REPORT OF AN ENGLISH COMMISSION ON THE ORIGIN AND CAUSES OF YELLOW FEVER.

First—That yellow fever epidemics break out simultaneously in different and distant towns, and in different and distant parts of the same town, often under circumstances in which communication with infected persons is impossible.

Second—That yellow fever epidemics are usually preceded by the occurrence of individual or sporadic cases of the disease, which sporadic cases are likewise common in seasons when no epidemic prevails.

Third—That the yellow fever epidemics, though occasionally extending over large tracts of country, are more frequently limited as to the space over which they spread, often not involving the whole of a town, and sometimes not even any considerable district of it.

Fourth—That yellow fever epidemics do not spread from district to district by any rule of gradual progression, but often ravage certain localities, while they spare entirely, or visit very lightly, others in the immediate neighborhood with which the inhabitants are in constant intercommunication.

Fifth—The yellow fever epidemics, when they invade a district, do not spread from houses first infected to the next, and thence to the adjoining, and thus extend as from a center, but, on the contrary, are often strictly confined to particular houses on one side of a street to particular rooms in the same house, and often even to particular rooms in the same story.

Sixth—That in general, when yellow fever breaks out in a family, only one or two individals are attacked; commonly the attendants on the sick escape; and when several members of a family are successively attacked or the attendants on the sick suffer, either the epidemic was general in the localities or the individual had gone into an infected district.

Seventh — That when yellow fever is prevalent in a locality the most rigid seclusion in that locality affords no protection from the disease.

Eighth—That on the other hand, so great is the success attending the removal from an infected locality, and the dispersion of the sick in a healthy district, that by this measure alone the further progress of an epidemic is often arrested at once.

Ninth—That such dispersion of the sick is followed by no transmission of the disease, not even when the sick are placed in the wards of a hospital, among patients laboring under other maladies.

Tenth—That no one of the preceding facts can be reconciled with any other conclusion than that, whatever may be the exciting cause of yellow fever, it is local or epidemic in its origin, and the evidence of this conclusion is therefore cumulative.

Eleventh—That the conditions which influence the localization of yellow fever, are known, definite, and, to a great extent, removal, and are substantially the same as the localizing causes of cholera and all other epidemic diseases.

Twelfth—That, as in the case of all other epidemic diseases, in proportion as these localizing causes are removed or diminished, yellow fever ceases to appear, or recurs at more distant intervals and in milder forms.

Thirteenth—That, besides the common external localizing causes, there is one constitutional predisposing cause of paramount importance, namely: non-acclimation—i.e., the state of the system produced by residence in a cold climate; in other words, European blood exposed to the action of tropical heat; the practical lesson being that the utmost care should be taken to prevent individuals or bodies of men recently arrived from the yellow fever zone from going into a district in which the disease actually exists or has recently been present.

Fourteenth—That there is no evidence to prove that yellow fever has ever been imported.

Fifteenth—That consequently the means of protection from yellow fever are not quarantine restrictions and sanitary cordons, but sanitary works and operations, having for their object the removal and prevention of the several localizing conditions, and when such permanent works are impracticable, the temporary removal, as far as may be possible, of the population from the infected localities.

We deem it our duty to state, in conclusion, that from the most careful examination which we have been able to make of the mass of evidence submitted to us, from which the foregoing conclusions have been deduced, we have not found a single fact or observation clearly and scientifically recorded opposed to the general tenor of such evidence. We have met with no exceptional cases. We have, indeed, found the opinions of some authorities, for whom we entertain great respect, not in accordance on some points, but these have reference, for the most part, to matters of purely professional and scientific nature. On the great practical question, whether, whatever may be the nature and mode of propagation of yellow fever, quarantines and sanitary cordons can afford any real protection against its introduction and spread, we believe there is now very general unanimity of opinion, in accordance with the evidence we have submitted, that they cannot. We believe that there is the like general agreement in this practical conclusion that the substitution of sanitary and hygienic measures for quarantine, isolation and restriction would afford more certain and effectual protection.

All of which we humbly certify to your majesty.

T. SOUTHWOOD SMITH,
SHAFTESBURY,
EDWIN CHADWICK.

THE CURE OF YELLOW FEVER.

A Layman's Theory and Successful Treatment of the Disease---Facts Commending it to the Stricken for a Trial.

GALVESTON, August 31, 1878.

EDITORS NEWS: In your issue of the 20th inst., I noticed the following telegram: "At a meeting of the board of health, Dr. Choppin stated that physicians ought to study by experiment extraordinary treatment of yellow fever, as the usual treatment has failed to give any satisfactory results." When a physician, so eminent and skilled in his profession as Dr. Choppin is known to be, thus speaks to the public in reference to the terrible scourge now ravaging the cities of the South, it cannot be regarded as obtrusive, even in a layman making no pretensions to scientific knowledge, to give to the public the benefit of his experience.

In 1867, the yellow fever broke out in Liberty, Texas, where I then lived. Feeling alarmed for the safety of my family, I dispatched at once to my father in Galveston, whom I knew to have been an experienced and successful nurse in all the epidemics occurring in Galveston since 1844, to furnish me with his mode of treating the disease. He did so. My wife was my first patient. I applied my father's treatment—with me an experiment—confidently, however, because I had his assurance that it would not fail. She recovered. In a few days our children, five, with the same disease, were nursed through to convalescence. With the experience of my first three patients as nurses, I treated thirty-six cases; of these, three died. Dr. James P. Cooke, a physician of acknowledged skill, then, and still living in Liberty, observing the effects of the treatment, adopted it, and did not lose a single patient of those he treated. I do not now remember of a single case treated otherwise than according to my father's method—in every instance dying with black vomit.

CHAS. L. CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND'S TREATMENT OF YELLOW FEVER.

SYMPTOMS.—Flushed face, eyes inflamed, and sometimes bloodshot; skin dry and feverish; headache, with pain in the back and bones; chilly sensations, slight shivering, and sometimes sick stomach.

TREATMENT—When all or any of the above symptoms are felt in time of an epidemic the patient should prepare himself for treatment. First, take common cistern water, about milk-warm, add to—say half a gallon—castile soap dissolved of the size of a musket bullet, and with a good instrument inject into the bowels a sufficient quantity to produce an evacuation. Next, and secondly, prepare a blanket bath in a vessel sufficiently large to admit both feet and legs half-way up to the knees; put in at least a quarter of pound of good mustard—Kentucky, the best—and about one pint of good ashes, and let the water be as hot as the patient can bear it. Into this put both feet, and cause a blanket to be wrapped around the vessel and around the legs and body of the patient, so that the steam passes from the vessel well up the body. After having the bowels moved, the system relaxed, the patient perspires readily. In from five to twenty minutes the perspiration will show pretty freely on the face; the patient must submit to the bath until it comes out. If hard to sweat, keeb adding hot water; but as son as the perspiration appears freely on the face take out the feet, wipe dry and put him regularly to bed; place two bottles with hot water to his feet, cover him with one sheet and one blanket, let the room be ventilated, but never allow your patient to lie in a draft of air, nor touch him with cold water or cold hands below the eyes when perspiring. Let your conversation be encouraging—don't permit him to talk much, and keep all the talkers out of the room. Next and thirdly, put into a washbowl about one quart of cistern water, take one tablespoonful of spirits of camphor, and one tablespoonful spirits of ammonia, and one tablespoonful of common salt, and put into the washbowl, and put in say two pounds of ice. This I call "sedative water." Prepare three or four cloths, cotton or linen, about three inches wide, and three thicknesses of cloth, and long enough to reach from temple to temple—keep this in your bowl of sedative water, and apply to the forehead as rapidly as you please, say change every minute, taking care to wring all the water out of the cloth, so as to wet his pillow as little as possible. I have never yet seen a case where I could not control and and keep a patient well at himself, by applying these ice cloths rapidly to the forehead. Give the patient good lemonade, as cold as ice will make it, about one third of a tumbler full as often as he wants it. It acts on the kidneys and assists well the urinary organs, a great item in the cure of yellow fever; if he becomes tired of the lemonade, give ice water, about a tumbler one third full at a drink, and ice to eat in small quantities; after this manner satisfy his thirst. In the meantime keep a watch and see that the perspiration goes on—and keep it up gently after you begin to reduce the fever until he is well cooled off—and this requires usually from twelve to thirty-six hours—about twenty-four hours is common to freeze out a fever with my mixture. Take no medicine from beginning to end, nor do anything to disturb the stomach. I rarely have occasion to use any remedy for sick stomach, and if I do I take flaxseed meal, mix to a dough with Sherry wine, and sprinkle in a few hops; apply a poultice of this to the stomach and it never fails to quiet it—but not one case in twenty requires it.

As soon as you have cooled down the fever, take a good instrument and relieve the bowels—use only water from your cistern; it cools the body, and goes far to prevent what physicians call a return of fever. Just as long as there is any heat about the head work on the ice cloths, and about every two hours pour half the water out of your washbowl, for the melting of ice causes an accumulation of water, and add a tablespoonful of each camphor, ammonia and salt; this keeps up the proper strength of the sedative water, and keeps plenty of ice all the time in your bowl—there can not be too much nor the sedative water too cool. If during the time the perspiration should check, put other hot bottles to the feet, or a hot brick, wrapped up in flannel and wet with vinegar, so as to cause a steam; place this about the knees and it never fails to produce the sweat. But having cleared the bowels at commencement, there is no getting up, no airing, of the patient as when oil or pills are given, but the patient goes right along sweating and freezing out the fever with these ice cloths; and having your patient free from fever, and his bowels relieved by the second injection, if he asks for it, commence next the

FEEDING.

In about two hours after he has cooled off, give him a little rice water, chicken water, a half cup of black tea; in three hours after this give him half a cup of good coffee, a quarter of an apple well baked and a little toast with a small quantity of fresh butter on it. I prefer the coffee, but he can use tea, if he prefers it, and after this feed often, and with any light diet. When one of my patients is free of fever—his stomach has not been injured by medicine—it acts and digests well, and he can eat almost anything he likes in small quantities.

In twelve hours after the fever has left, the patient must be sponged off—take bay rum or brandy and water strong enough for grog; make it rather hotter than milk warm, take a sponge and sponge his face and hands first, wipe dry, then sponge his legs, arms and body well, wipe off, uncover; wipe dry with towel as you go on, and when done you can uncover and arrange his clothes so as to not to fatigue nor tire him—put on clean, well-dried clothes, and change the bed clothes—and this done, consider your patient safe. Let him lie at ease, out of cover.

And now the patient can use good porter as a drink, and lemonade with ice water; but he will not require much, as there is but little thirst; be cautious not to let him see too many friends, and talk too much. Let him sit up as he feels inclined, so as to tire nor fatigue himself; he knows best. Keep to the room about four days after the clothes are changed, and then go out evening and morning. Be careful to open the bowels once every 24 hours with an injection of cold water, until you become right. In a few days the patient is up and can go about his business.

With married ladies, who are in a condition to require tender treatment, never use the foot bath, as that, in a majority of cases, brings on an abortion. Instead of foot bath take lime juice and brandy, half and half, make it as hot as she will bear it, and sponge from the knees down and over the feet for fifteen minutes; put in and take dry mustard, and rub on with your hand from the knees to and over the feet as long as she will stand it, say from five to ten minutes—wipe off and put her to bed, cover with one sheet and one blanket, as before, and encourage the patient to lie as still as possible—keep blankets and feet under cover, and the cover well on the legs, arms and body during the sweating process; this rule must be observed and attended to while the fever lasts with all patients. Apply two bottles of hot water, one to each foot, and you will get up a gentle perspiration, all that is necessary; if the bottles don't produce it, try the hot brick wet with vinegar as before directed, and proceed as in other cases all through. I never failed yet, and I have cured many in this condition. Once again, give no medicine, and watch and take every care not to sicken the stomach, especially ladies in the condition last mentioned. I hate oil—it should never be used. My patients never relapse—nor out of 300, at least, have never known one to have the disease a second time. I do not believe it.

J. A. H. CLEVELAND.

Onions in Yellow Fever.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1878.

Hon. John McGill, Mayor of Jackson:

I will suggest a remedy for the yellow fever. You will find beyond a doubt if the people will use it, that not one will die of the disease. Some 100 years ago, when yellow fever was in Baltimore as it is now with you, my great grandfather had an apprentice who had it and feared being buried alive, went to the top of the attic of the house and laid upon some two or three bushels of onions. In four days he came down a well man. The result was curious; in a few days onions were used by mashing them up and putting on sheets and rolling the patient up in the onions. In a few days all were well. It certainly is easy to try. Have some onions cut up on plates and place in a sick room. We all understand that onions are a great absorbant, and no one should eat them when a disease so fatal is about.

I suggest this to you. Try it and you will find I am right.

Truly, Miss H. F.

The antiseptic power of carbolic acid is so great that, according to Prof. Mason, of England, the presence of one part of the acid in a thousand parts of an organic solution will check decomposition, and prevent the appearance of vibrio or fungus life for more than forty days. The peculiar difference between other disinfectants and this is, that the former deal with the effects, the latter with the causes. Moreover, carbolic acid is volatile—it meets with and destroys the germs or sporules which float in the atmosphere, and vitiate it; this cannot be said of several other disinfectants which act only by contact, and are only deodorizers. The fact that prevention is better than cure will not, of course, be disputed; hence a substance which, like this, prevents the decomposition of organic matter, is perhaps, of more value than one which checks the consequences only.

FROM WEST POINT.

WEST POINT, Sept. 3, 1878.

EDITORS CLARION: Please state through the CLARION that there is no yellow fever on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. West Point and all other towns in the prairie belt, are perfectly healthy. We have no fears of yellow fever here.

FRED. BEAL.

The Grenada Death Roll.

Correspondence Memphis Appeal.]

GRENADA, September 1.— Knowing that your paper is largely circulated in Mississippi, I send you as complete a list of the dead from the yellow fever as can be gotten. I have been in the very midst of it since the day it began until now, seeing the sick and the dying daily. This list has been kept from day to day. There are names on other lists that I have seen that are still living, and are allowed to read a notice of their death. It may be a pleasant thing to do, though for God's sake let me not be reported dead before I am taken sick. This is no doubt the wish of some, if not all of those reported dead, but still live. There are some ten or twelve reported dead who, in my mind, are doubtful; hence I will not insert their names. I will, in giving the list, take all who die in a family, so that the world may see the truly appalling situation of things. In some instances not a single member of a family is left. The first case was—

Mrs. Field.	Thomas Powell,
Harry Field,	Rev. H. T. Haddick,
Thomas Field,	Dr. W. W. Hall,
Mattie Field,	Mrs. W. W. Hall,
Katie Shepherd,	Rev. J. G. Hall,
Mrs. Wilson,	Mrs. J. G. Hall
Mrs. Davidson,	Mrs. J. C. Stokes,
Mrs. Irene Bakewell,	John Stokes,
Mrs. Doak,	James Stokes,
Miss Lula Doak,	Judge J. C. Gray,
W. T. Beachaump,	Mrs. J. C. Gray,
J. W. Beachaump,	Joseph N. Gray,
Mr. M'Millian,	Ed. Gray,
Mrs. M'Millian,	Mrs. Ingram,
Mrs. L. French,	Eugene Ingram,
Thomas E. Peacock,	Miss Florence Ingram,
Miss Mamie Peacock,	Prof. Welsh,
Mr. Dejarnett,	Miss Sidney Welsh,
Sallie Dejarnett,	M. Wile,
George Cromwell,	Mr. Strang,
John Cromwell,	Mmanuel Wile,
Miss Maria Mole,	W. C. Eskridge,
George W. Lake, sr.,	Walter Eskridge,
Mrs. George W. Lake,	Fox Eskridge,
Miss Annie Lake,	W. C. Eskridge's child,
Delia Lake,	Mrs. W. B. May,
Mrs. Sadler,	Miss Pet May,
Miss Rosa Sadler,	Dr. Hankins,
Walter Sadler,	Mrs. Dr. Hankins,
James E. Sadler,	Miss Fannie Peoples,
Amos Sadler,	Hans Rafalsky,
A. W. Ayres,	Ben Gage,
Miss Jennie Ayres,	Dr. J. B. Gage's two children,
Miss Lizzie Ayres,	Mrs. Hooks,
Dr. E W. Hughes.	David Hooks,
Mrs. Hughes,	James Burke,
Mrs. Hughes, Dr's moth	Two children of Mrs. Scanlin,
Mrs. E. W. Hughes,	Robert A. Collins,
Ralph Coffman,	John Irby,
Albert Coffman,	David M. Moore