MEMPHIS APPEAL.

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SUNDAY.....MARCH 25, 1866.

☞ We would ask attention to the authentic report of Gen. Pike's address to the meeting for the benefit of the Southern Soldiers' Aid Society, at the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, on Thursday evening last.

SANITARY.

We would ask attention to the card of the Board of Health in another column. The citizens appointed, will, we trust, enter at once upon the duties to which they are assigned, and aid our excellent Health Officer, Dr. KAVANAGH, in putting the town in a condition to meet the summer's visitation of cholera. Should it not come, so much the better. But there is every reason to believe that it will come, and that, very possibly, before the spring months are passed. It is hovering upon our southern coasts, if indeed it has not already effected a lodgement, and may at any time spring upon the main land to commence its career of desolation and death. All experience goes to prove that it riots most in those places in which cleanliness has been neglected. Memphis, as the city now is, would present many temptations for it to linger here, and reap a harvest of victims to the slothfulness of her people. The City Government has moved in the matter. Let the citizens respond with alacrity and energy. Then, if the pestilence should come, we may reasonably hope that its visitation may be light and its duration short. The fate of our people depend upon the promptitude of action.

☞ A Washington telegram says a citizen, convicted by a military commission at Richmond of the murder of a soldier, has been released by the Secretary of War, because of a clerical error in the reports.

☞ It is known in Washington, that the Confederate Government cotton has been removed, and that of private parties secretly substituted, thus perpetrating a double fraud on the Government, and on innocent individuals.

☞ A Canadian telegram says it is reported in official circles that the Government has received information that the Fenians have resolved to make an attempt to enter by Rouse's Point, and make Isle aux Noix their base of operations.

☞ It is said that C. C. Clay is kept in imprisonment for his complicity with the raids from Canada, of which the Government has documentary evidence. He is allowed, on his parole of honor, the liberty of the grounds within the walls of the fortress during the day, retiring to his cell only at night.

☞ The Treasury Department is still applying itself to the suppression of frauds in the collection of Southern cotton. Many arrests have been relieved, and there are to be no detentions of cotton or other property abandoned, unless by written directions in each case by special agents, or instructions from the Treasury Department.

☞ A gentleman writing from Washington to the Philadelphia *Ledger*, asserts that Mr. Stephens' final acceptance of the Georgia Senatorship, was in consequence of an assurance from high officials in that city that he would be admitted to his seat. It is said the President is determined to do his best to secure that admission.

☞ The free delivery and collection of mails is working very satisfactorily in St. Louis, as indeed everywhere. The *Democrat* praises the enterprise of the department in high terms. It remarks that the time-table compiled in visits to the postoffice saved by the new plan is worthy of prominent mention in the trade reports of the city.

☞ From Washington it is reported that the Government does not seem to be apprehensive that the Fenians will attempt to invade the British Provinces, nor is the British Minister seriously alarmed on the subject. Nothing is known to justify the belief that the Fenians have gone beyond holding meetings and making collections of money in aid of the cause.

☞ The main feature of the loan bill, which was first rejected and then reconsidered and referred back to the committee, was the power it gave the Secretary to fund greenbacks. The committee will probably omit that in the new bill. Mr. Boutwell, in his speech, said that the Secretary, without any further legislation, had the power to retire $180,000,000 of currency before the 1st of December, which he claimed would reduce the premium on gold to five per cent.

☞ The vanity of Brownlow goes so far as to place himself in a situation similar to Noah, Lot and Jesus Christ. Listen to the Knoxville Whig of the 21st: "Minorities have no terror for him (Brownlow). He remembers that Noah was in a small minority with reference to the flood, Lot was in an equally small minority in Sodom, and that Jesus Christ was in a *minority* when he was crucified. He reflects that, at this time, *minorities* are occupying the palaces in and bivouacking on the plains of glory, while *majorities* are crowding the deep caverns and pitching their tents on the hill tops of hell."

☞ The New Orleans *Picayune* calls Saturday "recitation day" in Congress. It is one of the most commendable practices, it says, of the House of Representatives, that it gives up one day in the week entirely to speech making. The flow of words on other days is not without interruption, but still there is some attempt at business; and it is a relief to have a watergate forever overflow. There are always on hand a stock of speeches, prepared without reference to any particular measure, "as apropos to an amendment to a tariff bill altering the duty on wood screws, as to a joint resolution for amending the Constitution; and these must be got off, for the use of the speakers among their constituents at home, or for the furthering of some special purpose of party.

☞ Were it not for the dangers they threaten the country one might heartily laugh at the absurd ideas of the radicals. While endeavoring to elevate the negro to the highest privileges of a citizen, they at the same time pour out a tirade of abuse on the poor white people illy becoming Christians. Listen to the following splenetic bluster from a contributor to the Cincinnati Commercial:

"It is the mean, 'low-down' whites of the South, these that hate and abuse the negro, and I think say that if there is an utterly contemptible and despicable race of beings on God's footstool, it is these mean, poor whites. They will not work for wages, for that is the negro's lot; they, a girl thirteen years old. For the honor of humanity, when good people throughout hung these infernal candidates for the hangman's noose in public council, they ought to hang eunuchs—and not men. No wonder the hailstones were "as large as hen's eggs"—outraged Providence couldn't be expected to exercise very much restraint.

☞ The Buffalo *Commercial*, a sensible Republican paper, very justly remarks:

But one step now remains to complete the good which has been so auspiciously entered upon and conducted by the President, and that is that he issue the final proclamation of peace which is alone needed to throw around the States the full and final restoration of their federal rights. Such a step would at once put an end to all doubts and uncertainties which have been so industriously thrown around the problem of reconstruction, and would simplify the question of Congressional jurisdiction, concerning which our national legislators are having so much unnecessary trouble.

☞ A radical German in Louisville, named Rosiel, thus writes to a newspaper published in Leipsic, relative to the condition of things in Kentucky, as a warning to Germans not to locate in that State:

"Still slaves are kept and hired, and the lash is briskly used. Also, it is not a rare occurrence that colored soldiers who return to see their families are shot. Still the guerrillas murder and commit depredations even in the neighborhood of our city. In the country the true Union man's life is in danger, and the more that of the new immigrant, ignorant of the language of the country. If African slavery should be abolished, he would, at least, be sufficient on the question of who, as he needs no feeding or clothing, would pay better."

Every sensible man conversant with Kentuckian affairs will perceive that there is not a word of truth in the statement. It is like all the frenzy and falsehood which have constantly filled the radical press.

A THRILLING INCIDENT.

A contributor to the Atlanta *Intelligencer*, concludes his "Reminiscences of the War, No. 2," with the following thrilling incident of the battle of Gettysburg:

When Gen. Longstreet advanced upon the Federal left, its first line was carried, but the enemy being heavily reinforced, rallied, and, in turn, drove our portion of the line (Anderson's brigade) from this position, as well as other brigades on our right and left. Again we charged, and again were driven back. This was a critical moment for us, nearly half of our general officers were killed or wounded. Our heavy line had crumbled to a mere handful, and the flower of Longstreet's corps was bearing the brunt. Who were slowly retreating, leaving many of our dead and wounded in the hands of the exulting foe. The hosts of the enemy came on like the mighty tides of the ocean, and the loud peals of victory were already ringing from their haughty lips. The blue hills in their rear were bristling with bayonets, and pouring torrents of reinforcements down their winding slope. Now, when we should have been reinforced with 30,000 troops, Gen. Lee had not a man to send us. Officers broke their swords upon the rocks, and many of the men wept. Our dead and wounded covered any ground as by thousands, and it seemed as if there was no hand to save the shattered remnant from destruction. But did did not come—a man—a solitary man threw himself before the juggernaut of Federal power, and alone and unaided, sought to stay its onward progress. I remember, as if it were but yesterday, the sonsie cap and iron grey beard of the stranger. None knew him, but all thrilled him for his bravery. He moved through the awful storm with steady step and the quiff-shaved seemed to say to the advancing foe, "thus far shall thou come and no farther." He did stay it. The tide turned and the victory was ours. Not his the laurels, but the example made a hero of every man who saw him. Soldiers looked in the face of their comrade and the question came simultaneously to their blackened lips: "Who is he?" "Who is he?" "Who is he?" echoed right and left, far up and down the line. The enemy came on like a tornado, and the proud hero stood enveloped in the smoke of their muskets, like a lion at bay. Men forget to reload their pieces or conceal themselves behind the rocks, but stood stupefied with wonder. "Who is he?" the men groaned—"who is he?" officers repeated, until the eyes became strangely wild and fearful. "Gen. Lee" some one shouted, and the word ran along the line like an electric flash. "Gen. Lee forever!" rang from above the battle's roar, and as one man our gallant soldiers rushed like a thunderbolt upon the astonished foe. "follow Gen. Lee!" cried our wounded comrades, as they lay in hospital or bleeding earth and tossed up their bloody caps. No body of men on the broad green earth could have withstood the terrible impetuosity of this onset. The Federal troops, though they fought desperately, were compelled to give back, and at last to retreat in confusion to the hights, leaving their dead and wounded in our hands.

But who was the stranger? Alas! "the pulse of glory shall but to the grave." The war is over now, and the brave men whom we met that day as deadly enemies, we now meet as friends. We would not detract one ray from the crown of military glory that adorns each of their heroes, but would do justice to our lamented dead; and if, by this imperfect sketch, I can add one flower to the chaplet of a fallen hero's fame, I shall feel myself amply rewarded. And that hero—"who is he?" The answer comes up from the graves of Gettysburg—General Paul. J. Semmes.

☞ It is expected that the straits of Mackinaw will be opened and navigation between Chicago and the lower lakes will be resumed by the middle of April, at the farthest.

☞ Mrs. A. L. Wood, wife of the Secretary of the Legation, and Mrs. Montgomery Ritchie, of New York, were presented by Mrs. Adams to Queen Victoria on the 6th inst.

☞ A Madrid dispatch says the Peruvian ships Independencia and Huesca have proceeded direct for the Pacific, to take part in the approaching struggle between Spain, Chili and Peru.

☞ It is stated that the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs has been authorized to make a fresh treaty with the Mexican Government for the completion of the Austrian volunteer corps for Mexico.

☞ A man was garroted in St. Louis on Tuesday night, and robbed of a jackknife and two copper cents. Adding insult to injury, the thieves kicked him on account of his poverty. Similar atrocious acts were frequent in this city a few years ago.

☞ The nativities of the delegates at the Texas Convention represent for Alabama 9, Florida 1, Georgia 6, Germany 1, Illinois 1, Indiana 1, Kentucky 11, Louisiana 2, Maryland 1, Massachusetts 1 Mississippi 3, New York 3, North Carolina 9, Ohio 3, Pennsylvania 1, South Carolina 6, Tennessee 19, Texas 3, Virginia 5, Delaware 1.

☞ The New York *Tribune* has sawed out the following plank for the Radical platform:

Only let the South admit her blacks to all the rights of Free Manhood—thereupon let the North agree to a perfect universal amnesty, and abolition for all acts done under color of Secession—and we shall once more be a united people, with our States thoroughly restored and the Union reconstructed.

☞ News from London to the 10th state that the Atlantic Telegraph Company unanimously adopted resolutions approving arrangements entered into with the Anglo-American Telegraph Company, for laying the cable this year. Upwards of eight hundred miles of cable was manufactured. June is fixed for the Great Eastern to leave Sheerness. Undiminished confidence was expressed at the meeting.

☞ A cotemporary says: Mr. J. B. Bowman, Regent of Kentucky University, has purchased the property of J. B. Tilford, Esq., adjoining Ashland, for the sum of $40,000. The University now owns 453 acres in a body lying between two turnpikes, for which the sum of $145,000 has been paid. Elegant buildings will soon be erected for the Literary and Agricultural Departments and Transylvania building will be devoted to the Law and Medical School.

☞ Advices from Queenstown to the 10th say the Irish police continue to carry out their extraordinary powers with great vigor. Arrests are numerous. Nine men were arrested in Cork just after landing from America. Two town commissioners of Queenstown were arrested. Various rumors are current about Stephens—one that he very recently escaped to France, but the police believe him to be still in Dublin, and continue to keep up the search.

☞ The Louisville *Courier* of the 22d thus "compliments" a Western city:

Chicago is a most horrible place, a most beastly city. Every day they have a new case of rape there. Yesterday, a girl three years old was the victim; yesterday, a girl thirteen years old. For the honor of humanity, when good people thereaway hang these infernal candidates for the hangman's noose in public council, they ought to hang eunuchs—and not men. No wonder the hailstones were "as large as hen's eggs"—outraged Providence couldn't be expected to exercise very much restraint.

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☞ Speaking of the recent quarantine order in New Orleans, the *Picayune* says: There is nothing whatever to warrant it. The few cases of cholera which are said to have appeared in the West Indies were carried there, if they are there at all. There is no epidemic or indigenous plague any where in the French or Spanish Antilles, nor in the British Isles, nor yet in Mexico, from all which countries we have been cut off "at one fell swoop," just as our overflowing Mississippi valley trade was beginning to swell out in that direction. It is an inconsiderate and needless quarantine, known as such by all our merchants, and should be removed. What makes it worse, a vaguely worded order has, by health officers below, been interpreted to mean that some fearful pestilence prevails at Pensacola and other Florida ports, and in consequence, vessels there bound hither, are as regularly quarantined as those from the West Indies. This careless way of doing things is inflicting great injury upon the foreign trade of New Orleans; and the *Picayune* suggests the whole subject should be carefully reconsidered.

GEN. PIKE'S ADDRESS

At Cumberland Presbyterian Church on Thursday Evening Last.

As we have seen no satisfactory report of this speech, we subjoin below a fuller report of his remarks:

Gen. Pike said, in commencing, that he knew of no other cause than this that could have induced him, under present circumstances, to address a public meeting, and even in this case he had very reluctantly consented.

The chief reason for his reluctance was his repugnance to giving any color to the impression that any aspiring to any one office, or any one, or more than one portion of the people of the country, were engaged in a work of noble generosity and charity, and yet of simple duty, in providing for the comfort of the poor, maimed, shattered heroes of a great war, for whom, as they were themselves more, others must plead.

A second reason, he said, was, that as he grew older, his reluctance to speak in public grew stronger upon him. Many years ago, when he was yet young, he imagined himself wise enough to instruct others, and thought he ought to be listened to with profound reverence whenever it pleased him to speak. Because he seemed to meet nobody laughed, or to believe that anything he said was wrong, he very foolishly imagined, for their time, and it was especially distasteful to him in seeking to utter a more patriotic than others.

And yet, another reason was, that in thousand and odd years, no time on record, himself ever successfully in public, without having what he considered a reasonable excuse, he should think that it will be represented that even in this meeting there is hidden a political purpose.

But if he said, I could be pardoned, elsewhere and in another presence, to wander into forbidden land, this house, convened in advance to the holiest purposes, and the cause which brings us here, would force the thought into silence.

If I only stood here to appeal to you in behalf of so many poor maimed dumb creatures, who, when we had no expected sympathies, a few words would suffice. Want, suffering and sorrow need no advocate to appeal for them to the sympathies of the generous of their race. We have all suffered enough in the four years that have laid our country waste, to feel for those who suffer.

To do those justice, he said, on whose behalf four eloquent words are invoked, I must speak of those in which they have been disabled; of those who lost all, on many a bloody field, and been, triumphantly through many a struggle of fire, thwarted the fling of a hoped-for country, and a hopeless cause.

It shall never be said in my hearing, Mr. Pike said, without receiving a reply, that they maimed and scarred brave foes, or our dead fell in a dishonorable cause. Wrong, unjust, unprincipled, let the rulers pronounce the attempt of the South have been to win independence; but the common people, who maintained the cause so many months with so much constancy under so much disadvantage and opposed by so heavy a weight of authority, won and deserve immortal honor.

What if we were wrong, and the cause of quarrel unjust? Are none mariners save those who guide the ship? He is a coward, if he knows well self, who is willing to die for his faith, however wrong it may be. Are no heroes sacrificed, are no heroic memories given, are no memories sacred, except of those who have fought in a just cause, and in the right side? Was the war of 1776, with Mexico, a just war? And yet, how many who believed it unjust appeared on the contrary side, and died, or lived disabled, to maintain its honor, right or wrong? Are some causes so sacred, so noble, that even in civil wars all is not personal hate. Those once brothers and sisters, they strike, and the victors permit the vanquished to retain their self-respect, and to believe that fortune was against them. When English majesty ordered the destruction of the Danish fleet, and the bombardment of Copenhagen, was the day any less glorious to Nelson for the injustice, or did he and his crews salute admiral the gallantry of the enemy, or permit an foe to enlist the cannonade? Were the wars of Frederick of Prussia, or of Napoleon, of the Russians, less? Who ever hesitated the glory of the soldier by the justice of the war?

I know how the late contest is now regarded by the conquerors. Yet how shortsighted are men, and how little they understand the great purpose of God. The present opinion now is, that it was a causeless, unprovoked rebellion, inaugurated by ambition and strong to the basest of human motives—the greatest crime of the time, perhaps, or, if not, the greatest, bloody war. What folly, so to judge an impulse, inspired by God, the Christ of Peace, the Jehovah of War! Without the present, we know not the future, but I believe a monarchy or an empire impossible. Our Union was formed by the free vote of the people, and if the government could not be maintained, it could not be said that it was ever established. We cannot falter on our path of duty, for the common purpose. The people of the North and South will be the same, sought to be attained by different means. As we have fought, we must now work, and we will be in good faith, unite with them, if they will accept our hand. Although here with the vanquished, I speak for my brothers in the other, and, let us survive with them in the one great work of healing, and yet, if necessary, fight for our rights, as we have fought for our wrongs. We may divide into two parties, and, if need be, we may be arrayed against each other, and become an empire, or the empire and a free one may be saved. Whether empire or republic, we are to be one nation, and we must work out the great problem some day. We are to be one people, and we must be one people some day, or perish.

Whatever happens, I repeat, we shall be a people. In these southern States—with our interests, our land, our associations, our memories of glory and sacrifice, our destiny, our hopes, our fears, our dead—we must live and perhaps only to return. When the disunion of the States is well over, we shall see the monument of the great struggle, except those that bear a manner and devastation; no people do triumph, nor do people of honor, nor our children's flags and cannon. But we shall see the sacred battlefields greater than those of the men of 1776 at Valley Forge, the consolation that we deserved, if we could not win, success.

Let us, then, have no memories of ingratitude, no hatred, with God for us, to be ashamed of. Let it not be said to our children hereafter, that we, who fought side by side, could not unite up arms and endeavor in with independence, were so bad in all considerations of honor and duty and manliness as not to forget our wrongs, or, if not, to forgive, and, if need be, fight for our rights. Let us, then, be one people, and we will be one people, whether we will or not. Let us, then, be one people, and we will be one people, whether we will or not. Let us, then, be one people, and we will be one people, whether we will or not