THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

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VILLAINOUS.

The Most Infamous Attempt yet Made for the Ruin of Our State.

Our Radical Congressmen the Principal Enemies of Our Peace and Welfare.

They Support the Negroes in their Lying Statements and Libels Upon Our People.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.]

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The movement for Congressional action in relation to affairs in Tennessee, is being pushed forward earnestly, and there is a fair prospect that something will be done, either by Congress or the Executive, to restore tranquillity in that State. The Congressional delegation, composed of Maynard, Butler, Prosser, Arnell, Stokes, Smith and Tilghman, called upon the President to-day, accompanied by a committee of the colored Republicans of Tennessee, appointed by the Convention lately held in Nashville, namely, Dr. Young, Rev. Moses R. Johnson, James A. Sumner, J. C. Napier and J. C. Davis. Major Hopkins, D. B. Spear and Major Camp were also present at the interview. Representative Maynard introduced the gentlemen, and stated that the object of the visit of the joint delegation was to ask the Executive to interpose his strong arm and prevent the continuance of the present depressing and lamentable state of affairs in Tennessee.

Dr. Young, the Chairman of the Colored Committee, then read a memorial to the President, which he said had been adopted by the Nashville Convention, and which was to be presented to Congress. He said the Convention was composed of colored men from every part of the State; that the majority of them were educated and intelligent; a number of them were farmers, business men, mechanics; and that all were desirous of earning and enjoying an honest livelihood; their rights as citizens were almost entirely taken from them by the present disloyal State authorities; but he said this was not all. Day and night were the men, women and children of this race murdered, outraged, robbed and driven from their homes; their property destroyed, and no redress given them at the hands of the law. He entreated the President to interfere, to send troops throughout the State, and protect the loyal citizens, for the white loyalists suffer alike with the colored man. He argued that the President had the constitutional power to send troops to the State, to protect the citizens and enforce the laws. He said the State of Tennessee is, to-day, in insurrection against the General Government. The proclamation of the adoption of the Fifteenth Amendment will have no force or effect in the State if the President does not send troops there, or if the State is not reconstructed on the basis of Virginia, Mississippi and Georgia. He recounted many horrible things that had been done by the Ku-Klux during the past year, and predicted that many of the members of Congress now present would find it a serious business to attempt to continue their residence in Tennessee if the Ku-Klux were not broken up by the United States troops. He was followed by the Rev. Moses R. Johnson, of the Methodist Colored Church. He recited many cases of outrage, breaking up of church gatherings, demolition of churches and school-houses, maltreatment of the teachers, male and female, etc. He trusted that the President would send troops there at once, and take possession of the State, so that loyal citizens could enjoy their rights and property.

The memorial was an account of the calling of the Convention at Nashville, and the result of their deliberations which were, in brief, to ask the President to send troops throughout the State to protect them and their families, and ask Congress to reconstruct the State on loyal principles, and to pray the Government to enforce the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments by the aid of troops, etc.

The President replied to the remarks of those named above, and to the solicitations of the memorialists, as follows:

"I regret very much the condition of affairs in the State of Tennessee. I will do my best to check these outrages. Tennessee is a State in the Union, and I have no right to take possession of her territory with troops. I will take the whole matter into consideration, however. We have troops to spare, and we will see if we cannot send them throughout the State so as to have a moral effect, at least, and also to aid the United States Marshal and his deputies in carrying out the laws of the General Government, and the decrees of the United States Courts. As to the Fifteenth Amendment, I am sure its provisions will be carried out in every State, as Congress is now engaged in preparing a law for that purpose. I will certainly give this matter due attention, and will consult with the Secretary of War and see what can be done."

Conversation followed for a short time, and the gentlemen withdrew.

The attention of Congress will be called to the subject at once, and its aid demanded by the Tennessee Representatives.

A writer in *The Revolution* claims that there is no need of further agitation of the question of female suffrage, since the enfranchisement of woman is completely secured under the Fifteenth Amendment, which is as follows: "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any State, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude. Sec. 2. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation." The argument of the writer, who is a woman, is thus put:

"There is nothing in the Constitution of the United States to forbid our voting but a want of citizenship. If we are not citizens, what are we? If we are, the right to vote is not to be denied us by the United States, or by any of the States. If we are not enfranchised on the broad ground of citizenship, our case must be covered under the latter clause of the first section of the amendment, which refers to the slaves that were, which says the right to vote shall not be denied 'on account of previous condition of servitude.'"

THE Archbishop of Bordeaux thus describes a case of somnambulism in a young Priest: He was in the habit of writing sermons when asleep, and although a card was placed between his eyes and the note book, he continued to write vigorously. After he had written a page requiring correction, a piece of blank paper of the exact size was substituted for his own manuscript, and on that he made the corrections in the precise situation which they would have occupied on the original page. A very astonishing part of this is that which relates to his writing music in his sleeping state, which, it is said, he did with perfect precision. He asked for certain things, and saw and heard such things, but only such things as bore directly upon the subject of his thoughts. He detected the deceit when water was given to him in the place of brandy, which he asked for. Finally, he knew nothing of all that had transpired when he awoke, but in his next paroxysm he remembered all accurately—and so lived a sort of double life, a phenomena which is said to be universal in all the cases of exalted somnambulism.

THRILLING.

Particulars of the Terrible Affray at Catahoula, La., as Related by Cuthbert Jones.

How he Escaped---A Story of Almost Unparalleled Endurance.

From the New Orleans Picayune.]

No tragedy has ever occurred within the limits of Louisiana that has created more intense, or we may say, more horrible interest than that which resulted in the death of Gen. St. John Liddell, Col. C. E. Jones and his eldest son. The story of the deadly feud between the Jones and Liddell families has frequently been told, and it is not our purpose to repeat it here. Our object is to publish a full and concise statement of the last scene in the terrible drama, as heard from the lips of young Cuthbert Jones, whose miraculous escape from what seemed inevitable death, has been partially, and in some respects inaccurately related. Being cognizant of the whereabouts of Mr. Jones, and learning that he would have no objection to giving a statement of the affair, we called upon him yesterday. We found a young gentleman of apparently nineteen years of age, of medium stature and delicate, almost effeminate appearance. He gave evidence of refinement and culture, and was, we learned, educated at Heidelberg, Germany.

In looking upon his slight figure we could scarcely realize that he was the youth who had passed through such dangers and hardships as might well have unnerved a powerful man.

Mr. Jones is at present at the house of a friend, who has taken steps to see that he is protected from the assaults of his enemies, and who will only resign him to the officers of the law, when he is sure that the officers of the law can protect him beyond a peradventure.

The following is the verbatim report of the conversation between Mr. Jones and the reporter:

Reporter—Will you give me, Mr. Jones, a succinct account of the affair at Harrisonburg?

Mr. Jones—Certainly, and I am glad to do so, as I wish the whole facts known. The party came to the house about 5 o'clock on Sunday night. There was a large crowd, I suppose from twenty-five to thirty of them. The first I knew of it, there was a banging at the front door, and I think some guns went off. We were all in bed at the time. I jumped up and dressed myself, and we all went into the next room, my father, my brother and myself.

The Sheriff, Mr. Ballard, son-in-law of Mrs. Sargeant, in whose house we were, came in, and was much alarmed, almost crying. He advised my father to give himself up, as it would be no use to resist. We were ruined men, he said.

The attacking party called, and said that the ladies must come out, and if they did not the house would be set on fire.

After every one else had left the house except Elijah B. Cotton, who was concealed beneath the stairway, I said to my father I thought we could do better up stairs by shooting from the upper windows, but he replied, no, they will set the house on fire, and we will be safer down here.

The party outside, soon after, commenced to split up wood as if preparing to set the house on fire, and when my father heard them doing this he rushed out of the front door, and I think he had reached the front gate when he was shot down.

My brother jumped out of the back window into the back yard, and was there shot down. A little while afterwards I heard him shrieking and calling for water several times.

About this time, Elijah B. Cotton, who had been under the steps all this time, thinking it was the safest place, was discovered, or disclosed himself; he went out and told them that he was a Cotton, and not a Jones. One of the party knew him, and said, "Cotton, come out; I will protect you." He went out to them, and as they crowded around him I saw them. I was looking at them through the window up stairs, where I had previously gone. They said, "Come around here and tell us who this is that is shot." My brother was lying there. He told them who it was, and then they shot my brother again. Then they sent Mr. Cotton into the house. They didn't want to burn the house if they could help it; they thought they could get me without burning the house. Mr. Cotton reported to them that he could find no one in the house. They told him to be sure about it, because, "if any of us are hurt, you will have to pay for it." Cotton replied, "There is no one there." Then the crowd rushed in, except those who were left outside as a guard.

After searching thoroughly downstairs with torches, and not finding me, they started up the steps, but told Mr. Cotton to go up ahead, so that if I shot he would receive the load. I had all this time stood there waiting, having already resolved what to do if they came up-stairs. I did not stir until Mr. Cotton's head appeared above the floor. I was under the impression, for the moment, that he had discovered me, for he threw his head around and looked into my face, but I suppose he must have been blinded by the glare of the torches. At this juncture I moved to the open window and swung myself out, catching hold of a board on the window ledge, which projected at the side, so that I could hold by it. I was suspended by my left hand alone, clasping my right hand around the wrist of my left. My toes just touched the projecting bricks of the chimney. I thought every moment I would fall. Those outside were standing around, and I don't understand how I escaped, but I knew that was the only way I could, and held on with all my strength.

Several times I thought I should have to let go and fall, which no doubt would have killed me.

Reporter—How long did you hold there?

Mr. Jones—I don't know, probably eight or ten minutes, but it seemed a much longer time to me—almost a lifetime.

They came to the window with a torch and looked out. I clung as close to the wall as I could. They looked out and said: Well, he could not have jumped out of this window, because he would have killed himself—it is too high. The lower side of the house where I was swinging was very high, much higher than the front, and overlooking a sloping bank. As soon as they went down stairs—they all went together—I climbed back into the window and stood and listened to hear if anyone remained in the house. I stood there about three-quarters of an hour.

The party all finally left in the ferry flat and went across the river. I heard them hailing the pickets they had stationed along the river, apparently to keep us from escaping, telling them to look out for me, as I had gotten away.

In answer to some inquiries from the pickets, those in the flat replied: "It is all right." The citizens then all poured into the house. The Sheriff came to me and was much frightened, and begged me not to let any one see me.

Reporter—Did the Sheriff know that you were up stairs?

Mr. Jones—No; I sent for him.

The mail rider from Franklin Parish, who was in the house at the beginning, came up stairs. I said to him, placing my finger at my lips: "Hush! and blow the light out," and he did so; and I then told him to bring the sheriff to me. Shortly afterward, I put on my hat and cloak, and left the house by the back way, passing round and going out by the front gate.

There were persons then in the house among the crowd that I had never seen before—at least I did not remember ever having seen them. They did not notice me as I passed out, as there were so many persons passing to and fro, though some of them, I think, were looking for me then.

I went around to a friend's, and staid in a loft for two days, without anything to eat, and the greater portion of the time without water. Then, hearing the whistle of the steamer Mayflower above, I got into a "dug-out," which I found in the bayou, and paddled down about two miles.

When the steamer came along I hailed her from the bank, and she landed and I went on board. There were a couple of the party, with their guns, who seemed to have been on guard, lying upon some bales of cotton asleep, as I passed on board.

I passed them, and walked up the stairway leading to the main cabin, with my hat down over my face, and my jaws tied up with a handkerchief, and my hair, which was then very long, arranged so as to conceal my face as much as possible. The first glimpse which I got of the lighted cabin disclosed a group of those who had attacked and killed my father and brother. The whole party were standing drinking at the bar, with their revolvers and shot guns.

For a moment I did not know what to do. I tried to get to the pilot-house. Just about this time a friend who recognized me touched me on the shoulder, and told me to follow him.

Reporter—Was it a landing at which the boat stopped to take you on board?

Mr. Jones—No; this was what saved me, as no one came out. The friend who recognized me hid me away in one portion of the boat at first, and finally put me down in the hold, where I remained until I reached New Orleans. I was more alarmed when on board of the boat than when I was in the house. In the house I was perfectly cool and never lost my presence of mind. The attack upon the house was made between 12 and 2 o'clock, I judge, from the time which elapsed before daylight. We did not expect an attack to be made upon us until the examination came off in court.

Reporter—You did not, then, expect an attack at the house?

Mr. Jones—We had been warned a few days before, but we thought at the moment that the people were unnecessarily alarmed. We noticed some young men riding past in the daytime, with shot guns, but thought nothing of it. We did not think an attack would be made on the house in force. We had fears that some one would attempt to shoot through the window, and for this reason my brother and I moved our father's bed from the bedstead down upon the floor, so that he would be out of the range of bullets. While I was up stairs I could have shot several of the attacking party very easily, but I knew it would only destroy my chances for escape.

It there had been an understanding on the part of all in the house at the time of the attack, we might have made a determined and successful resistance.

There were in the house at the time of the attack, Mr. Elijah B. Cotton, Mr. Ballard (the Sheriff, and son-in-law of Mr. Sargeant), Mrs. Sargeant's two sons, an Irishman, whose name I did not know, and the mail-rider from Winnsborough. There were also Mrs. Sargeant and her daughter, Mrs. Ballard, and two young ladies whose names I did not learn.

We had some four or five revolvers in the party.

My father was not shot in the left arm from the Gov. Allen, as stated in the papers. It was through the right wrist. He had also a ball in his right shoulder, ranging downward, one in his right thigh and one which grazed his head. At the same time that he received these wounds six buckshot passed through his hat.

The last I saw of my father he was standing near the front door with his pistol pointing toward the door. He was so standing when I went up-stairs.

Reporter—Why did you not leave there before you were attacked?

Mr. Jones—Well, sir, we were warned to do so, and I wanted at first to leave, and so did my brother; but after my father was shot he could not travel, and of course we would not leave him.

Mr. Jones also made a statement to the reporter in reference to the rencontre in which Gen. Liddell lost his life on board of the steamer St. Mary's, which will be published in our evening edition.

A Lady's Hits and Comparisons.

A lady writer in a New York fashion paper thus discourseth:

It is a noticeable fact that men who meet as strangers in a place of business, or in the casual juxtaposition of travel, will pass the time of day, strike up an impromptu conversation on the merits and demerits of the weather, discuss politics, compare opinions and part in a courteous way, perhaps never to meet again, but stronger by the friction of antithetic nature, and better in mind and heart for the barter of sentiments and ideas.

Now, women, moving in the same social circle, will not do this when they meet. They must be regularly introduced and indorsed by responsible parties, and the exact position they hold in society defined to a hair's breadth, and when it is accurately determined who and what they are, how many their servants, what the extent of their wardrobes, who their dressmaker, they are admitted to the privileges of acquaintance, and may, in the course of time, arrive at a kissing friendship. Then the danger of becoming too intimate begins. They get so familiar that they begin to discuss small faults and eccentricities of dress and manner. They inform their next best friend, in strictest confidence, of course, that the servants are allowed too many privileges; and the cook wastes things; that the husband is jealous, and the lady cross; and that a certain person dyes her hair, and has freckles. And the story being told again in confidence, there is a general quarrel and a permanent coolness.

Sitting at the counter of a fashionable dry goods store lately I saw one lady examine the pannier of another standing near, to see if it was lined with silk or glazed lining cambric. The wearer of the pannier in question happened to turn and discover the insolent woman, and I wish I could describe the unutterable scorn and contempt with which she transfixed her enemy by a glance, or the hauteur with which she walked away, carrying in her features a look of injured innocence, as if she had been angel and somebody had cut off her wings.

Now a man who had discovered another man examing the cut of his coat would have smiled at the conceit of the thing, stepped out to show it off to advantage—giving his tailor's card, and very likely asking his critizising inspector for a light or offered him an Havana from his own case.

Why women persist in hedging themselves in with so many conventionalities of fashion, custom and society, I cannot imagine, unless it is that they would show their strength by clearing them at one bound, as they often do. There is not one fashionable, aristocratic woman in five hundred who would dare to stop on a promenade and speak to a poor girl in a woolen shawl and delaine dress; if she did she would assume such an air of state and grandeur that all who saw might read, "Stand aside, I am holler than thou." And there is not a woman in five thousand who would take the hand of an erring sister and talk to her twenty minutes in a public square, in sight of her own refined and virtuous associates. What would people say? Even the respectable Mrs. Grundy would be shocked, and Young Reprobate in Mrs. Grundy's carriage would lisp, "Highly improper you know."

DISABILITIES REMOVED.

Complete List of Tennesseeans Restored to Citizenship by Congress.

The following is a complete list of Tennesseeans whose disabilities are removed by the bill which recently passed both Houses of Congress, and on Friday received the signature of President Grant:

Wm. Campbell,	H. M. Burney,
J. J. Turner,	W. R. Stone,
Daniel R. Cliff,	W. G. Cox,
George H. Morgan,	Walter P. Evans,
Thomas Butler,	James M. Marshall,
Austin H. Morgan,	Barclay Martin,
Daniel M. Morgan,	Wm. J. Neely,
Wm. Hawkins,	B. Northrop,
Wm. M. McCue,	Stewart Nelson,
Job. M. Morgan,	Thomas B. Smith,
Alfred Caldwell,	Erastus S. Smith,
Rob't J. McKenney,	R. S. Wilkins,
Archibald Wright,	G. I. Gillespie,
John W. Head,	J. J. McMahan,
Thomas S. Boyers,	J. S. Devine,
D. S. Munday,	J. P. Sims,
Neill S. Brown,	D. N. Key,
John Overton,	W. L. Eakin,
Miner Merriwether,	Tomlinson Fort,
George H. Nixon,	S. A. Key,
J. M. Hughes, jr.	R. D. Hamilton,
F. C. Dunnington,	Abram Demoss,
James H. Thomas,	W. F. Avery,
H. S. Young,	R. P. Caldwell,
Mat. N. Alexander,	W. W. James,
E. E. Gardenhire,	T. J. Wakeman,
Thomas C. Martin,	Ed. R. Pennebaker,
Anthony Elder,	Jos. L. Sendifer,
Alfred Bryant,	H. L. Davidson,
J. L. Bullock,	Matt. Martin,
A. W. Looney,	John M. Bright,
John H. Davis,	Chas. Ready,
John L. Brandon,	James M. Baird,
M. M. Brien,	Abram Britain,
J. R. Brien,	Wm. B. Adams,
William A. Bryan,	M. K. H. Royner,
Henry S. Frazier,	P. T. Scruggs,
Sam. M. Fite,	Joseph H. Sloss,
J. B. Cooke,	John M. Powers,
J. W. Judd,	J. Van Hooser,
R. H. Murphy,	Chas. Kortrecht,
S. R. R. H. Murphy, junior,	Geo. Dixon,
Thomas R. Smith,	Marcus J. Wright,
H. Craft,	Thos. C. Eldridge,
Jos. Barbier,	D. K. McRae,
Robert Cox,	John E. Ray.

The Josh Billings Papers.

LOST ARTS.

Sum ov our best and most energetick quill jerkers hav writ essays on the "Lost Arts," and hav did comparatiffly well, but they hav overlooked several ov the missing artikles, which I take the liberty (in a strikly confidenshall way) tew draw their attenshun to.

Pumpkin Pi."—This delitesum work ov art is (or rather was) a triumphant conglomeration ov baked doe and biled pumpkin.

It was discovered during the old ov the moon, in the year 1680, by Angelica, the notable wife of Rhebohoam Beecher, then residing in the rural town of Nu Guilford, State of Connekticut, but since departed this life, aged 84 years, 3 months, 6 daze, 5 hours and 15 minnitts.

Peace tew her dust.

This pi, immediately after its discovery bi Angelica, proceeded into general use, and was the bos pi for over a hundred years.

In the year 1833 it was totaly lorst.

This pi hain't bin herd from since. Large rewards have bin offered for its recovery by the Governor ov Connekticut, but it haz undowtedly fled forever.

Sum poor imitashuns of the blessed old original pi are loafing around, but pumpkin pi az it waz (with nutmeg in it) is no more.

"*Rum and Tansy.*"—Good old Nu England rum, with tansy bruized in it, wuz known to our ancients, and drank by the deacons and elders ov our churches, a century ago.

It is now one of the lost arts.

A half a pint of this glorious old mixtur upon gitting out ov bed in the morning, then a half a pint jist before setting down to breakfast, then thru the day, at stated intervals, a half a pint ov it, and sum more ov it jist before retiring at nite, is what enabled our forefathers tew shake oph the yoke ov Grate Britton, and gave the American eagle the majestick tred and thundering big pack bone, which he used to hav. But alas! oh, alas! we once had spirits ov just men made perfeck, but we hav now (oh, alas!) spirits ov the dam.

One-half pint ov the present prevailing rum would ruin a deacon in twenty minits.

Farewell, good old nu England rum, with some tansy in yer, thou hast gone! yest, thou hast gone to that bourn from which no good spirits cums back.

"*Rum, requiescat et liquoriissimus.*"

* * * * * *

"*Lady Green, and arty to rize.*"

When our ancestors landed on Plimoth Rok, out ov the Mayflower, and stood in front ov the grate landscape spred out before them, reaching from the boisterus Atlantik to the buzzum ov the plaintif Pacifick, they brought with them, among other tools, the art ov gitting up in the morning and going tew bed at nite in decent season.

This art was as familiar to them az codfish for breakfast.

They knu it bi hart.

"*Honesty.*"—Honesty is one ov the arts and sciences.

Learned men will tell you that this assershun iz one uv Josh Billings' infernal lies, and yer hav a perfekt rite tew believe them, but i dont.

Honesty iz jist az much an art az politeness iz, and never was born with a man any more than the capacity to spell the word Nebuddkenezer rite the first time wuz.

It took me seven years to master this word, and I and Noer Webster both disagree about the right way now.

Sum men are naturally more addikted tew honesty than others, jist as sum hav a better ear for musik, and larn how tew hoist and lower the 8 notes more completely than the next man.

It was the eleventh command in their catekism.

They taut it tew their children, their young men and maidens, and if a yung one waz enny ways slow about larning it he waz invited out to the korn-krib, and thare the art waz explained tew him, so that he got hold of the idea forever amen.

I am sorry to stat thate this art is now lost, or mislaid.

What a loss waz here, my countrymen!

I pause for a reply.

Not a word do I hear.

Silence iz its epitaph.

Perhaps some profane and unthinking cuss will exclaim—"*Let her rip!*"

Arly tew bed and arly tew rize, is either a thing ov the past or a thing that ain't cum—it certainly don't exist in theze parts now.

It has not gone itself, but it haz took oph a whole lot ov good things with it.

This art will positively never be diskovered agin; it waz the child ov innocense and vigor, and this breed ov children are like the babes in the wood, and i deserted by their unkle.

Honesty is one ov the lost or mislaid arts—thare may be excepshuns tew this rule, but the learned men all agree that the "excepshuns prove the rule."

The only doubts I hav about this matter is to locate the time very cluss when honesty was fust lost.

When Adam in the garden was asked, "*Where art thou, Adam?*" and afterward explained his absence by saying, "*I was afraid,*" is as far back as I have been able tew trace the first indicashuns ov weakness in this grand and noble art.

I shouldn't be surprized if this art never was recovered again during mi day.

I aint so anxious about it on my own account, for I can manage tew worry along somehow without it, but what is going to become ov the grate mass ov suffering humanity?

This is a question that racks mi simpthetic buzzum!

Mr. Jefferson's "Book about the Clergy" is favorably spoken of by the literary journals abroad. It will probably be soon reprinted here in the same style as his "Book about Lawyers."

How Colds are Caught, and How they are Cured.

Dr. Symes Thompson, Professor of Medicine at Gresham College, London, has recently delivered a "Gresham lecture" on catching colds. The following extracts will be of interest to our readers:

The prevention of colds is to be accomplished by keeping the skin in a healthy and vigorous state, so that it may at once resume its proper and normal condition when chills have been suddenly applied to it; then the internal congestions are avoided or removed simultaneously with the external contraction and stagnation. The habitual use of cold bathing in the early morning is one very powerful means to this end; it trains the vessels of the skin to rise vigorously into renewed action after the application of a chill. The relaxing influence of over-heated apartments should be avoided, because that saps the power of vigorous reaction; but, in cold weather, the utmost care should be taken to have the entire skin efficiently protected by warm clothing. The powers of the system in periods prove to the production of colds, and most especially when the temperature of the external air is between thirty-two and forty degrees Farenheit's heat scale (for that is the condition in which the danger is found to be most certainly incurred) should be most carefully maintained by the judicious use of sustaining food, and by the avoidance of every kind of injurious derangement or excess. When once internal congestion has been set up, and the cold has been "caught," the thing to be done is immediately to bring back vigorous circulation and inhalation in the skin. The Turkish bath is one of the most convenient and certain of all contrivances for insuring this object; in its absence the vapor bath, or hot air bath, may be employed. The action of the bath is to be reinforced by the administration of stimulants, first and foremost among which stands concentrated food.

There is one expedient both for preventing and curing "colds," which was not alluded to upon this occasion (says a writer in Nature), but which is nevertheless as powerful as any of the measures which were described, and it may be drawn upon in circumstances when those plans can not be adopted, in consequence of the sufferer being compelled by the exigencies of life to continue to meet exposure and chilling influences. This is abstinence from drink and liquid of any kind until the internal congestion is removed. The remedial action through the skin does its work, by drawing away the superabundance of the circulating fluid from the overcharged part, but this desirable result is even more certainly insured if the general bulk of the circulating fluid, or blood, is diminished by withholding supplies of the more liquid or watery ingredient, which may be done where the digestive power is unimpaired, without in any way diminishing the riches or more immediately nourishing portion. The instant the general bulk of the circulating blood is diminished, the excess contained in the congested and overcharged membrane is withdrawn and the cold is relieved. Somewhat severe thirst sets in; but curious enough, simultaneously with the occurrence of this thirst, the congested internal membranes grow moist, and exhale gently and naturally in consequence of the relief of the overcharged vessels. All that is then necessary is to keep the supply of drink down to the point which enables some measure of thirst to be maintained: and during its maintenance, there is not the slightest chance of the occurrence of the cold.

Washington as President.

[By comparing the following account of how Washington lived and acted while President, with the present social customs at the White House, the reader may ascertain how much backward progress has been made in "Republican simplicity:"]

After a great deal of talking and writing, and controversy, about the permanent seat of Congress, it was determined that Philadelphia should be honored with its presence for ten years, and that afterward its permanent location should be in the city of Washington.

In the meantime, the Federal city was in building, and the Legislature of Pennsylvania voted a sum of money to build a house for the President, perhaps with some hope that this might help to keep the seat of the General Government in the Capitol, for Philadelphia was then considered as the capital of the State. What was lately the University of Pennsylvania, was the structure erected for this purpose.

But as soon as Gen. Washington saw its dimensions, and a good while before it was finished, he let it be known that he would not occupy—that he certainly should not go to the expense of purchasing suitable furniture for such a dwelling; for it is to understood, in those days of stern republicanism, no body thought of Congress furnishing the President's house; or if perchance such a thought did enter into some aristocratic head, it was too unpopular to be uttered.

President Washington, therefore, rented a house of Mr. Robert Morris, in Market street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, on the south side, and furnished it handsomely, but not gorgeously. There he lived with Mrs. Washington, Mr. Lear, his private secretary, and his wife, and Mrs. Washington's grandson, Custis, making a part of the family. Young Custis had a private tutor, employed by the President, who was engaged to attend on his pupil one hour in the winter mornings before breakfast, and who then commonly breakfasted with the President and his family.

The President ate Indian cakes for breakfast, after the Virginia fashion, although buckwheat cakes were generally on the table. Washington's dining parties were entertained in a very handsome style. His weekly dining day, for company, was Thursday, and his dining hour was always four o'clock in the afternoon. His rule was to allow five minutes for the variation of clocks and watches, and then go to the table, be present or absent whoever might. He kept his own clock in the hall, just within the outward door, and always exactly regulated. When lagging members of Congress came in, as they often did, after the guests had sat down to dinner, the President's only apology was, "Gentlemen (or sir), we are too punctual for you. I have a cook who never asks whether the company has come, but whether the hour has come."

The company usually assembled in the drawing-room, about fifteen or twenty minutes before dinner, and the President spoke to every guest personally on entering the room.

He was always dressed in a suit of black, his hair powdered, and tied in a black queue behind, with a very elegant dress sword, which he wore with inimitable grace. Mrs. Washington often, but not always, dined with the company, sat at the head of the table, and if, as was occasionally the case, there were other ladies present, they sat each side of her.

The private secretary sat at the foot of the table, and was expected to be quietly attentive to all the guests. The President himself sat half way from the head to the foot of the table, and on that side he would place Mrs. Washington, though distant from him, on his right hand. He always, unless a clergyman were present at his own table, asked a blessing in a standing posture. If a clergyman were present, he was requested both to ask a blessing and to return thanks after dinner.

The long span of the St. Paul bridge is so near being completed that it is off the trestle work, and wholly sustains itself.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Two Cars Thrown from the Track---No Lives Lost.

SPECIAL TO THE APPEAL.

HUMBOLT, TENN., March 13.—An accident occurred to an upward-bound train on the Mississippi Centrail Railroad, seven miles below Jackson, by which two cars were thrown from the track, severely wounding five or six passengers, but none fatally. No lives were lost.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

The Storm in Chicago.

CHICAGO, March 13.—At half past 11 o'clock last night the roof of the east wing of our courthouse followed the example of the west wing, and fell in with a tremendous crash. The disaster was precipitated by the weight of snow upon the edifice. No one was injured. The loss is probably from ten to twenty thousand dollars on each wing.

There is much public excitement and indignation over the occurrence. The press several months ago alleged that the buildings were unsafe, but the allegation was poohooed by the officials, and no attempts to strengthen the structures were made. A committee of architects has been appointed by the city authorities to investigate the disaster. The storm continued through last night, and was by far the severest of the season. To-day, however, the weather has been quite pleasant.

News from Gotham.

NEW YORK, March 13.—The contract is signed with the English capitalists for constructing the Central Underground Railroad from the City Hall to Forty-second street. Security has been given in the sum of $10,000,000. The work begins in June.

The annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church assembles here on the 6th of April. Bishop Jones presides, and over 180 ministers are expected to be present.

The Cuban League has issued an address to the American people, urging the accordance of belligerent rights to the Cuban Republic, and calling a mass meeting for Cooper Institute on April 4th.

James Fisk, jr., has procured the introduction into the New Jersey Legislature, of a bill relieving the Erie Railroad from the tax assessed upon the company by the Jersey City authorities, and placing it on an equality with the Camden and Amboy, which only pays a State tax of one-half per cent.

Another vacancy on the bench of the United States Supreme Court will soon be created by the resignation of Justice Samuel Nelson. There is much interest in legal circles as to the succession, for which Wm. H. Everts, of this city, and Ward Hunt, one of the Judges of the New York Court of Appeals, are prominent candidates.

From the Plains.

NORTH PLATTE, NEB., March 13.—A man was garroted and robbed last night of between three and four thousand dollars. Two men were arrested, charged with the crime, they being found lying in an old barge one mile below here. On searching the barge, jewelry, stolen from the store of McLucas & Dick, a few days since, was found.

OMAHA, March 12.—The Howie murder case is still pending. The jury can't agree, and are ordered to be confined until nine o'clock a.m., when the Court agrees to meet them. They were allowed dinner and supper. The women looked pale and fatigued, this being the fourth night of their confinement. There is general complaint among the married men.

JEFFERSONIE CITY, March 13.—The jury in the Howie murder case returned a verdict at twelve o'clock last night, of guilty of manslaughter in the first degree. The ladies of the jury were much fatigued.

CHEYENNE, WYOMING T., March 13. Information received from Fort Fetterman says that an Indian arrived yesterday from Red Cloud's camp on Longue river, and reports that the Indians are friendly and desiring peace. Richards left the camp twenty-three days ago to communicate with the whites.

Red Cloud thinks that the conduct of the Indians will depend, in a great measure, on what Richards reports.

Red Cloud has two hundred lodges with him.

CHICAGO, March 13.—A mob took two thieves from the officers at North Platte, to-day, and hung them.

CHICAGO, March 12.—Gen. Sheridan to-day issued the following General Order:

HD. QRS. MIL. DIV. OF MISSOURI, CHICAGO, March 12.

General Orders No. 1.

The Lieut. General commanding this Military Division takes great pleasure in announcing to his command the complete success of the 2nd Cavalry and 13th Infantry regiments, under the command of Brevet Col. Baker, of the 21 Cavalry regiment, against a band of Pigeon Indians in Montana. These Indians, whose proximity to the British line has furnished them an easy and safe protection against attack, have hitherto murdered and stolen with comparative impunity in defiance and contempt of the authority of the Government, after having been repeatedly warned. They have at last received a carefully prepared and well-merited blow in midwinter, the thermometer below zero, when experience had led them to believe they could not be attacked. By this blow one hundred and seventy-three Indians were killed, thirty horses captured, and the village and property of the band totally destroyed. The lieutenant-general cannot commend too highly the spirit, and the conduct of the troops and their commander under difficulties and hardships they experienced in inclemency of weather, and as one of the results of this severe, but well merited punishment of these Indians; and he congratulates the citizens of Montana upon the reasonable prospect of future security for their property and lives.

By command of Lieutenant-General Sheridan.

[Signed.] GEO. L. HARTSUFF, A. A. G.

DIED.

MCGRATH—Sunday, at midday, JOHN MCGRATH, aged 50 years.

The funeral will take place on TUESDAY morning, at 9 o'clock, from his late residence, on Tate street. Services from St. Patrick's Church, at 10 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

BORUM—The friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. D. Boisseau are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. ALBERT BORUM, this (MONDAY) morning, at 11 o'clock, from the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, Court St. Services by Rev. Dr. Steadman.

Virginia papers please copy.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

U. A. O. D.

THE officers and members of Cleanthe Grove, No. 3 U. A. O. D., are hereby notified to attend a regular meeting of the Grove, this (Monday) evening, 14th, at 7½ o'clock. Visiting brothers under dispensation are most respectfully invited to attend. WILLIAM COHEN, Secretary.

JUST ARRIVED.

One fathoot load No. 1

White Corn in the Ear

For sale by DAN STARK, at A. G. Cameron & Co.'s, Commercial Block, Front street. mh13

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MASONIC NOTICE.

THE stated convocation of Penn Royal Arch Chapter No. 22, will be held on MONDAY Evening, March 14th, at 7 o'clock. All members of the Chapter are requested to be present, as business of importance will come up for their consideration.

All Companions are fraternally invited.

D. C. TRADER, M. E. H. P.

C. O. LOCKE, Secretary. mh13

$25 Reward.

STOLEN, from the alley, between Jefferson and Court and Second and Main, last evening, between 5 and 7 o'clock, my BAY HORSE, white forehead, and white saddle and bridle. The above reward will be paid for his recovery.

mh14 B. NEWTON HART.

Notice.

HAVING sold our stock of Liquors, Groceries, etc., to Mr. S. H. WHITEHEAD, we respectfully solicit our friends to extend the same liberal patronage to him they have to us, as we can recommend him as in every respect worthy of a liberal patronage.

McLEFRESH & CO.

Having purchased the stock of Liquors, Groceries, etc., of Messrs. McLefresh & Co., at 294 Front Row, I respectfully ask the patronage of the public, as I shall, at all times, sell goods at the lowest market prices, and guaranty everything as represented. If you want goods cheap for cash, call.

S. H. WHITEHEAD,

mh14 294 Front Row.

Spring, 1870!

WHOLESALE

DRY GOODS

B. LOWENSTEIN & BROS.

Having, in their enlarged store, greatly increased their facilities for the transaction of their business, beg leave to call the attention of dealers throughout the country to their large and well assorted STOCK OF

MERCHANDISE!

More complete than ever before in the following departments:

Prints, Domestics,

Plaids, Stripes,

Osnaburgs, Linens,

Dress Goods, Trimmings

Hosiery, Ribbons,

And Notions.

All close buyers are respectfully invited to give us a call before making their purchases.

B. Lowenstein & Bros.

242 & 244 MAIN ST.

Entrance to the Wholesale Department 244 Main st.

MOINA COTTONSEED.

500 bushels of this celebrated Seed for sale, in quantities to suit.

PRICE $5 00 PER BUSHEL.

Samples of Moina Cotton to be seen at our office. TOOF, PHILLIPS & CO., mh13 258 Front street.

L. G. Garrett, Pres't. H. C. Steever, Sec'y

THE MEMPHIS ICE MANUFACTURING CO.

WOULD announce to the citizens of Memphis and its vicinity that they are now setting up, in the Bayoso House, one of Prof. VANDER WEYDE'S

PATENT ICE MACHINES,

CAPABLE OF MAKING

10 Tons of Pure Clear Ice Per Day,

And will have it in operation by April 15th next, when they will be prepared to make contracts and deliver ice in any part of the city, at reduced rates.

The ice will be made of pure, filtered Mississippi water, and, as it is frozen at a lower temperature than the natural ice when it reaches this market, it is harder and will last longer, and therefore is more valuable for any refrigerating or cooling purposes.

Owning the Right for this machine for Tennessee and Arkansas, they are prepared to sell for Machines of from 2 to 10 tons capacity, with exclusive rights for same for any locality in these two States.

For further information call on or address at No. 268 Second street, corner of Madison street, Memphis.

mh13 NEWTON S. OTIS, Superintendent.

THOMPSON & STEELE

MANUFACTURERS OF

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM BAKING POWDER,

No. 11 N. FIFTH STREET,

ST. LOUIS, - - - MISSOURI.