WANTS.

APPLES—1000 bbls apples and potatoes. The highest market price will be paid. Call at 36 Front street.

SALES-LADY—One who thoroughly understands ladies' underwear, suits, etc. Inquire at Southern Palace, 332 Main street, between the hours of 9 and 10 a.m. my25

MONEY—To loan Money on Collaterals. Address M. and E. P. O. Box 19. my25

FOR SALE.

STOCK PEAS—At No. 36 Front street. J. M. BROOKS. may25

STORE BOAT—Sixteen by seventy feet; four courses, roofing and ready fitted up. Will be sold cheap. Apply to O. G. CAMERON & CO., No. 36 Front street. april

OFFICE FURNITURE AND SAFE.—The Planters Insurance Company, being about to remove into their new building, offer for sale their office furniture and fixtures, including a fine iron safe. W. A. GOODMAN, Secretary. may25

SAW MILL.—One-fourth interest in the Saw Mill of Pegg & Wiggs, now in operation in this city. Half cash; balance on time. Apply to JAMES A. WIGGS, may25 330 Front street.

LOCHHEE PLACE.—The "McLochee Place," two miles from Memphis, on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. Terms, one-third cash, and the balance in one and two years, with interest. Apply to E. M. BRADFORD, on the premises. mh31

BLUFF CITY MILLS, 237 Poplar street; in good repair; will sell on easy terms. D. E. MYERS, may25 297½ Main street.

FOR RENT.

DWELLING—A fine two-story brick dwelling, five rooms, besides basement kitchen, dining room, two store rooms and servants room, corner Second and Market streets. Inquire on premises. may21

BRICK DWELLING.—With nine rooms, good water, No. 128 Washington street. Apply to M. YATES, 118 Washington st. my19

HOUSE—A fine two-story Brick Dwelling Home, with nine rooms, Gas, Cistern, etc., No. 117½ Exchange street. Inquire of A. HARRI., 298 Main street. my18

DUDLEY HALL.—Several nights in the week, for lodges or societies, is for rent. For further particulars, inquire at M. BREN'S, 341 Second street, or to MARTIN COHEN, 384 Main street. my18

ROOM.—The room lately occupied by Hite & Corwine, as Job Printers, in Appeal Building, No. 14 Union street. Apply at Appeal office.

STOLEN.

MULE—One fine light bay mare mule, 15½ hands high, 9 years old, crooked hind legs, and stands with hind feet far under. Any information that may lead to a arrest of the recovery of mule, will be liberally rewarded by giving information to BALLENTINE & WALL, at Sardis, Miss. my22

LOST.

WATCH—A Ladies Gold Watch, between Hulling and Beale, on Shelby street. The name of Lou James on the outside of the case. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to E. M. Hearn, 85 Madison street.

STRAYED.

HORSE—From Union street, on the evening of the 23d inst., a sorrel horse, SHORTLEG HORSE, blaze face, two white legs, some of the right side of the neck, caused from distemper. A liberal reward will be given for the return of the same to 41 Monroe street, to M. C. Crudelle's sale stable. may24

CITY PARAGRAPHS.

—Examination of Peabody schools this morning.

—Three out of every four people that read papers don't buy them. They steal a read.

—Barney McGovern, a Nashville printer, died Monday night in that city. Consumption.

—There was a dog fight in Fort Pickering last night, which was witnessed by nearly a thousand darkies.

—It is rumored that Judge Swayne, of the United States Supreme Court, will be in the city this week, to remain several days.

—Wells, the indefatigable news man on the Little Rock road, brought us papers of Little Rock yesterday—only ten hours old.

—Will, Mansford, at the corner of Monroe and Second streets, is in receipt of all the pictorials, leading monthlies, popular weeklies and other publications.

—We hope Mayor Johnson will help toward a solution of the question of a Union depot. He can, by a proper disposition of the navy-yard and the contract landing.

—The Union depot ought to be erected on the center landing, near the steamboat landing, near the cotton presses, the oil factories, and convenient to all Front street and Main street.

—A negro was brought into the lower station-house last night, about 8 or 9 o'clock, and died at 12. He was found lying in the street. He was sick and may have died of neglect and want.

—A hunchback thief at the pic-nic yesterday, was caught in the act of picking a lady's pocket. He returned the pocket-book he had already secured. The hunchback is in the lower station house.

—Colonel Livermore, alive to the interests of the public, is getting ready for heavier times than has yet been made on the Little Rock railroad. The traveling public will be glad to hear this news.

—A mackerel yesterday stole a watch and five dollars at the pic-nic. The five dollar note was captured by Capt. Harvey Gray, but the watch was never seen. The mackerel, 12 or 14 years old, is in the lower station house.

—The charge of Judge Trigg to the Grand Jury of the United States Courts, yesterday, was one of the ablest we have ever listened to. Want of space forbids our giving it in full in this morning's paper.

—We must try and control the direction of the trade of the Southern Pacific railroad. Cairo, St. Louis, New Orleans and Vicksburg, are bidding and working against us.

—Joe Locke has *Every Saturday* for this week. Singularly enough it contains, as an editorial paragraph, what appeared as an editorial on bagdam in last Sunday's issue of one of our Memphis papers.

—North Memphis and Chelsea must be up and stirring, or they will lose the opportunity of securing the location of the Union depot in the Navy Yard, or on the Center landing. This latter is the place for it.

—We are informed that Mr. James Cunningham was the successful contestant for the first prize—a splendid gold-headed cane—at the shooting match at St. George's pic-nic yesterday. Mr. A. Stephenson won the second prize—a silver goblet. Lucky, and yet they are not happy.

—The police should go for the dogs, not because they are any more mad at this than any other season, but because they are more annoying, and keep up one "infernal and continuous bark" all night, preventing sleep. They are worse than the mosquitoes or the flies.

—Mr. M. J. O'Brien, General Superintendent of the Southern Express Company, has entered into a contract with the Little Rock Railroad Company, whereby the people along that route may have the benefits of express facilities, which are among the most desirable results of an advancing civilization.

—What is wanted next to the control by Memphis of the Arkansas and White Rivers Packet Companies' boats is the consolidation of all the lines of railroad between this city and Norfolk, Va. If ever we hope to succeed in our immigration schemes, this must be done.

—Since the packet lines are in a way to be secured, we must next have a Union depot, as necessary to the success of our schemes for railroad consolidation. We must not allow any one man or even selfish men to stand in the way of grand public enterprises.

—Our excellent friend Pamphlin, of the Mississippi and Tennessee road has our earnest sympathy in the great loss he has sustained in the destruction of his costly residence by fire night before last. The building cost probably $15,000, and was at the time insured only for $4000. Only half the furniture was saved. The engines were promptly on the spot but there was not sufficient water in the vicinity to supply the engines, and thus the house was almost wholly consumed.

—It is thought by not a few that Mr. Scott, of the Central Pennsylvania railroad, being a member of the Board of Directors of the Southern or Texas Pacific railroads, means that he will make the Cairo and Fulton railroad, now being constructed, a continuation of this great highway, and a feeder for the Central Pennsylvania. If that be so, Memphis must reach the Pacific by her own muscle and money. What she do it?

—Mr. Aiken, of Alabama street, has excelled all competition in this latitude by raising Irish potatoes of the most "mealy" description, and so large that any two out of a couple of dozen that we have tried would satisfy the most voracious appetite. Mr. Aiken raised these potatoes upon a small patch, part of his nicely cultivated grounds, proving that by anything like effort by our farmers we need not go abroad for the best kind of a vegetable, now a necessity at every well supplied table.

—The trial of Buchignani was continued in the Criminal Court yesterday. Three or four witnesses were examined, but nothing new or different from what was contained in our report of yesterday transpired. The case was given to the jury by the counsel on both sides, on its merits, without any speeches. The jury, after a two minutes' consultation, returned a verdict of "Not guilty." The case of John Cosgrove, charged with killing a young man last fall, is to come up to-day. It is not expected that a jury will be found before Saturday.

—We are glad to learn the gentlemen who have been for some weeks past drafting a constitution for the "Workingmen's Building and Loan Association" have already filed their petition for a charter in the First Chancery Court of Shelby county, and they will soon constitute one of the live institutions of the city.

—Judge Trigg, yesterday morning, expressed his intention to adjourn the courts the last of next week till October. In the meantime he would make no peremptory call of the dockets, but take up any miscellaneous business that might be ready, and to accommodate attorneys who wish to attend the Supreme Court now in session.

—The heaviest thing in the legal line which has disturbed the forensic equilibrium of Memphis for years was a writ of attachment got out yesterday by a colored architect, who levied on a blacking box, which he had designed and constructed for Pink Brown, a young gentleman of agility and energy, who runs the County Court building and keeps the understandings of the lawyers and jurymen always highly polished. The total cost was 20c. The suit will amount to $2 75. This is the newest colored vagary we have heard of.

—The following grand jury for the May term 1871, was impanneled in the United States District Court yesterday: A. Pitts, H. J. Vieniers, A. J. White, E. M. Apperson, J. B. Mills, W. A. Ammons, Lucas Brown, Thomas Williams, Alex. Lorance, J. D. Stratton, James Elder, J. D. Drake, W. H. Cherry, H. C. Ruth, Marshall Ivey, Isaac C. Rearis, Joseph Kyle, John W. Ramer, J. M. Bradberry, John K. Clark, A. Matson, W. C. Byrd and Joseph Tagg. JAMES ELDER, Foreman.

—The sign-board of William Dean & Co. is swung out in another place from the top of a tall column of the APPEAL. The story Dean tells about that canister which he gives each customer this week and next involves a practical joke. The ladies don't know what the pretty machine contains. It may be "grape and canister" and designed to blow up innocent people. Everybody will go to get a canister to be presented to each customer. Dean's "factory cheese," Western reserve and German and Turkey prunes are famous, and Western reserve butter, and Java coffee, and preserves and jellies are known all over Memphis. Call at Dean's just east of the Poplar street market.

FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE OVERTON

The Grand Promenade Concert of the Season.

This takes place to-morrow night at the Overton Hotel. At the start, it may as well be said that the tickets are but fifty cents, and that no expense will attend a visit, save such as one may incur for ice-cream, cake, etc., for his lady. The artistes who are to sing are well known, and it would be a treat to hear them anywhere. The concert is gotten up by the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Association. The Overton parlors and address are ample to accommodate comfortably all that can possibly go to enjoy the refined pleasures of the evening. It is to be a promenade concert, and therefore all styles of toilet will be proper. Of course it will be the great event of the season.

PERSONAL.

Col. A. S. Mitchell arrived from the East yesterday.

Dr. C. B. Norris, the celebrated oculist and aurist, of this city, is in Jackson, Miss., and will shortly visit Columbus, Miss.

Col. Joe Hess, of Philadelphia, is in the city. The Colonel knows some people in this city as well as in that other little one of "Brotherly Love."

M. J. O'Brian, Esq., and J. A. Morley, Esq., of the Southern Express Company, left the city this morning for Little Rock, where they go to make arrangements for the transmission of Southern Express matter along the line of the Little Rock and Fort Smith railroad, now under construction and nearly finished.

The Knoxville *Press and Herald* of the 16th, contains an extended report of the ceremonies upon the dedication of the graves of the Confederates sleeping near Knoxville. Our old friend Capt. George Washington, was the orator of the day. The Capt. is a good speaking of the oration says: "The orator, while speaking of the achievements of his comrades and fellow-soldiers on the historic fields mentioned in the address, evidently felt something of the enthusiasm experienced by the actors in those stirring scenes. And the eulogy he pronounced on the chivalrous dead, we are sure, met with the hearty indorsement of every soldier of Lee's army who listened to him—and many of them did. The sentiments of Capt. Washington, so elegantly expressed in the conclusion of his address, in regard to the Federal dead, were just what may be expected of one who had so worthily worn the "grey" and so thoroughly tested the metal of the "blue." We are assured that these sentiments of the speaker elicited the hearty approbation of all his friends, whose organ he was on this interesting occasion. Such scenes and manly sentiments must go far towards healing the breaches made by the war in society, and inspire mutual respect and confidence." Of the many orations delivered this year in honor of the virtues and deeds and memory of our departed dead, we have received none which surpassed in originality and effectiveness, that of Mr. George Washington, of Knoxville, formerly of this city. Mr. Washington, a very young barrister, will yet occupy a distinguished position in Tennessee, and Memphis will have occasion, in after years, to boast that his first lessons in oratory were learned, and his first triumphs achieved in this city.

PARASOLS! PARASOLS!! PARASOLS!!! The Great Red Store sells fine Japanese silk parasols for $2 50, worth $3 50. A large lot of lined and unlined silk parasols from 75 cents to $1 50 less than elsewhere in the city. These goods must be sold by the first of June next.

WM. FRANK, 229 Main street.

BURNETT'S KALLISTON.—Best cosmetic.

GREAT SALE

—OF—

SEASON.

SHORT ENDS.

A. SEESSEL & SON.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Strangers and visitors to the city should not fail to call and see the superb and elegant Chickering Pianos on exhibition at the warerooms of H. G. Hollenberg, 274 Second street, opposite Court street.

310 MAIN STREET.

T. W. JOHNSTON & CO. have removed to the above number, opposite Peabody Hotel.

HATS cleaned, dyed, pressed and trimmed, by M. Cohen, 384 Main street.

Joe Locke, 236½ Main street, has all the latest fashion magazines, illustrated weeklies and the largest variety of dailies in the city.

FIVE thousand remnants to be sold at half their value, at B. Lowenstein & Bros.', next Friday.

TENNESSEE CODE.

Thompson & Steger's compilation of Tennessee statutes is progressing rapidly. Volume 1st will be ready in a few weeks. Volume 2nd is partly ready and will be completed in August. Orders may be sent to W. J. Gilbert, St. Louis, Mo.

SEE advertisement of Dr. Butt's Dispensary, headed "Book for the Million—Marriage Guide," in another column. It should be read by all.

PARLOR AND CHURCH ORGANS.—The best and most popular can be had at H. G. Holenberg's, 274 Second street.

STEAM FITTING, 315 Second street.

OFFICE OF CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER,
WASHINGTON, May 24, 1871.

Weather generally unchanged on the Pacific coast, with a decided fall in the barometer. The highest pressure exists in Delaware, whence it diminishes toward the northeast and northwest, but rapidly toward the southwest. Temperature has increased decidedly from Lake Erie to Lake Superior. Northwest winds have continued in the Eastern States, and southeast winds from the upper lakes to the south gulf. High southeast and northeast winds, with light rain, prevailed Tuesday night on Lake Superior. Cloudy and threatening weather is at present reported from Arkansas to Iowa. Falling of the barometer, with increasing cloudiness and easterly winds is probable Thursday on the Atlantic coast. Threatening weather, with light rains, for the greater part of the Mississippi Valley, and fresh easterly winds from Lake Erie to Lake Superior.

PITTSBURG COKE.

Just received twenty thousand bushels best article.

BIGLEY, MELLERSH & CO,
Gas Fitting, 315 Second street.

ASSASSINATION.

"Oh, Yes, O—o Yes, I've Got Yes Now."

A Young Man Named James H. Lezar Assassinated by Lewis Eubanks.

Last Sunday night about 9 o'clock, Mr. James H. Lezar, a young man whose home is on the corner of Georgia and Fifth streets, Fort Pickering, was shot in the knee, two balls passing through and breaking the bone. The deed was done at a point on Nonconnah creek, where it is crossed by the Holly Ford road, by a man named Lewis Eubanks. The reason assigned or thought to have been the provocation for this diabolism, was, as stated by Mr. Lezar, that "Eubanks had been telling some lies on him, and he accosted him about it to know the why and the wherefore." Eubanks commenced cursing him, and threatened to cut his throat, cut his heart out, etc., drawing his knife and retaining it in his hand all the while. Mr. Lezar, who had no weapon of any kind, told him to put down his knife and he would whip him. This Eubanks refused to do, and Mr. Lezar seeing he could do nothing with an armed man, retired. This occurred on Saturday. Eubanks went Sunday, and took a gun from the house of William McKinney, and was seen by several persons passing through fields and woods during the day. On Sunday Mr. Lezar was advised by some of his friends to see Eubanks, and try to compromise the matter without a difficulty, and accordingly Mr. Lezar went to the place where he expected to find Eubanks, not advised of Eubanks' murderous intentions, and walked at the place to see him for the purpose of adjusting matters, without any difficulty, until about 8½ o'clock. Eubanks not appearing, Mr. Lezar was returning to the place at which he was making his sojourn, in the neighborhood. He had not gone far before he heard some one in the thicket and the click of a gunlock. Simultaneously with his turning around facing the gunner, who proved to be Eubanks, the gun was fired, Lezar fell, and Eubanks exclaimed: "Oh yes, G—d d—n you, I've got you now." Eubanks fled, and had not been captured at last accounts, though a warrant was issued Monday for his arrest. Walter Barrington was with Lezar when he was shot, and seeing Lezar fall, fled to the house, near by, procured assistance, returned and removed Mr. Lezar to the house. Dr. Lussier was called in to see him, and on Monday he was removed to the house of his step-father, Mr. Williams, in Fort Pickering, when Dr. E. A. White was summoned to attend him. His leg was penetrated by two bucksbot, which passed entirely through at the cap of the knee and just above. Dr. White says his leg will have to be amputated, and perhaps even that will not save his life.

A TRIBUTE TO GENIUS.

We have heretofore spoken in commendation of the novel by Josephine R. Hill, a little girl of this city, aged thirteen years. We are gratified to learn that the work has met with success. Those who have purchased a copy speak in the highest praise of Miss Hill's first effort as an author. She dedicated her work to the pupils of the "Armour Institute," and Mrs. Armour, the talented principal of that popular school, in the letter below gracefully acknowledges the compliment, while paying a just tribute to genius and giving Miss Hill sound and well-timed advice:

DEAR JOSIE,—I have finished the perusal of your book, and desire in this way to thank you for your thoughtful kindness in presenting me with a copy. As a school, we thank you for dedicating to us your nursling, and bid you in all your efforts to make to yourself a name among authors, "God speed."

Dear Josie, *set your standard high*; go on to perfection, God has given you many talents. Show Him how grateful you are for His precious gifts. With your vivid imagination, converting the real into the ideal; weaving the gorgeous fancies from the passe moment of to more practical minds, gifted with a power of expression which perforce fastens the attention of the reader, you have within you the germ of a power which may yet shape the thoughts and influence the lives of thousands. Many will flatter you, and it will be passing strange if you do not sometimes feel that your reputation is established, and that you have nothing to do but work out the fancies which teem in your brain, and all will praise you. May you never fall into such an error, for bitter would be your awakening. Let me suggest a course for you for the next two years. Lay aside works of fiction, and make yourself conversant with the history of your own and other nations. Compel yourself to write from memory of the customs of different nations, the dates of great events, etc. Memorize passages from the best poets, study the construction of sentences, that you may never be guilty of a grammatical error, which is inexcusable in an author. Become familiar with mental and moral philosophy. In a word, cultivate to the best of your ability the talents with which you are so richly endowed, and you will become a truly great authoress and a noble woman. That you may become all this is the earnest prayer of your affectionate friend and teacher, EMILY B. ARMOUR.

ARMOUR INSTITUTE, May 23, 1871.

It is the duty of the Southern people to encourage talent whenever it developes itself in their midst, and this novel has peculiar claims upon the public, for it is by a Tennessee girl and printed by a Tennessee house—that of Boyle & Chapman. These are claims worthy of consideration; but they are far from being the sole or even the chief recommendation of the work. It may stand on its own merits, unassisted by any other considerations, and demands public support. "Juanita," the name of Miss Hill's novel, is not made up of shreds and patches, stolen from others. It is entirely original, and after reading it, the reader will join us in admiring the wonderful genius displayed by one so young. Indeed the book itself shows that the author has read but little, and that the work is the creation of her fresh, teeming mind. Miss Hill is evidently an intellectual phenomenon. The light of genius beams in her bright eye. She is artless and shrinking with the flowery hues of blushing girlhood on her joyous brow, and if her success should be equal to her promise and the expectations of her friends, brilliant will be her fame.

ANOTHER LOT

—OF—

PIQUES, at 18c,

—AT—

HERZOG & BRO.'S.

To close out a line of—

DRESS GOODS,

and lower, even than our last week's prices.

HERZOG & BRO.

REMNANTS! REMNANTS!! REMNANTS!!! 5000 remnants to be sold at half their value, on next Friday, at B. LOWENSTEIN & BROS.'

ARRIVED, PER

STEAMER SCOTIA,

SHORT ENDS AND REMNANTS,

—OF—

IRISH LINENS.

A. SEESSEL & SON.

UNTIL the first of June, the Great Red Store, 229 Main street, will sell handsome French styles lawn at 10 cents a yard. Fine quality satin striped piques at 25 cents a yard. Shoes and hose, the cheapest in this market; and all other goods proportionately low.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Leddin's College.

—Attend Robertson's College.

—W. Z. Mitchell's school, 333 Third St.

—The DAILY APPEAL, five cents per copy, can be had of all newsmen in the city.

—Will, Mansford, at his book and periodical store, has all the late magazines and illustrated and weekly papers.

—A fine lunch is set every day, at the Madame Vincent saloon, No. 18 Union street. Don't forget the place, because you will be well served.

—The DAILY and the WEEKLY APPEAL can be had of all the newsmen in the city—Joe Locke, on Main street, Mansford, on Second, and Emmons & Son, on Jefferson street.

H. B. PACKER has removed his office to his coal yard, corner Washington and Second.

SCHOOL MEDALS

Made to order

—AND—

Engraved in the

NEATEST STYLE.

W. C. BYRD,
(Late Merriman's), 275 Main street.

THE SCHOOLS.

Some Schools in Court Street Examined Yesterday—A Fine and Promising Display of Brains and Culture.

A Good Institution—The Young Ladies Make a Very Favorable Impression, and the Best is Not Yet.

List of Those that Distinguished Themselves and Took Prizes.

The examination of the public schools at length reached Court street yesterday. On account of how well this school did last year, great things were expected from it by its friends, and they were not disappointed. The pupils, the lovely faces of many of whom were familiar to our learned reporter, did even much better than was anticipated. The numerous gentlemen who attended the examination yesterday were actually astonished at the evidences of rapid improvement that were shown.

THE FIRST SCHOOL EXAMINED

was that of Miss Kate Farris. This is a primary institution for girls. The pupils presented a pleasing appearance, being not only neatly dressed, but beautiful. They were examined in the elements of geography, arithmetic, orthography, reading and other primary branches, and gave proof of careful drilling in them. Our learned reporter could not help noticing the prevalence of the blonds in the classes. He observed one class in geography consisting of nine pupils, and eight of them were decided blonds. Very singular, isn't it?

The following pupils got prizes for deportment and other good qualities: Laura Carruth, Ella Lyde, Fannie Wolf, Tilda Emrich, Honora McDonald, Nora Hollahan, Mamie Hughes, Georgia Kellar, Bessie Drury, Fannie Higgs, and Lorena Specht got a medal for superior merit. Jennie Brown would have got a prize but was at home sick; and in the list was the name of Mary Beehn, with the simple and affecting comment attached, "already rewarded." Maggie Bolseaun also got a prize.

MRS MARTIN CROW'S SCHOOL.

The great trouble with these examinations is that an hour or two is not enough in which to give a fair chance to the pupils to show any thing like the extent or nature of their acquirements. In the case of Miss Crow's school, this became painfully apparent, when it was found necessary to cut off a class before they got half into the business, when, as Miss Crow very pertinently remarked, they were just beginning to tell what they know, when they were just warming up with their subject and their eyes commenced to sparkle with the interest and excitement of the contest. The first exercise in Miss Crow's school was respecting the multiplication table, from twice to twenty times—a most useful thing in this utilitarian age of go-aheadism, when people can't be bothered spending a half hour counting and figuring. Besides, it enables the pupils to get over the arithmetical ground twice as quick as they could were their knowledge of the tables imperfect.

Song, with melodeon accompaniment, by a young lady from Miss Hughes' school, "The world is full of beauty when the heart is full of joy."

The next was the mental arithmetic class. The girls of this class did exceedingly well. Not one of them failed. Our learned reporter says they deserve much credit. They went through the most complicated problems in a masterly manner, showing a power of analysis and force of reasoning quite marvelous. Another class in arithmetic showed their familiarity with the long list of tables, which it seems they know by rote; such as time, weights, measures, coins of England and America, linear and solid measure, liquids, cloth measures and all that sort of thing. The pupils were thorough in these, giving the lists for each unit of measure in any sort. Our learned reporter looked upon this as being an extraordinary feat of memory, as also illustrating the vast benefits of "cramming." The fact is, we must "cram" more than we can learn in school days.

More singing by the school. "The Mountain Maid's Invitation."

The classes in geography were put up, but didn't get a fair show, no more than the arithmetic classes. The number of facts known by the geography classes is simply wonderful. Even those who have gone through the curriculum themselves would be amazed at the amount of knowledge displayed by these very young ladies. Not one politician in three hundred and twenty could tell, with half the promptitude, the name and situation of the State capitals of the United States. Even our learned reporter has forgotten many of them. He could not tell now, for the consideration of a glass of cider, whether Lansing or Kalamazoo is the capital of Michigan, or whether capital of Michigan. Let any one try to repeat over the names and situations of all the States, with their capitals and principal rivers, and be convinced how little he knows. But there was one very pretty little Harrison outside of this glorious country and pretend to show as equal familiarity with the geography of every other, how beautifully we fall. This is a fair way by which to judge of the vast acquirements of those pupils when they stand up on examination day to tell what they know. Not only was the dry knowledge displayed by these young ladies of what had been done for them, but the spirit they displayed, the sparkling eyes, the glowing cheeks, the speaking lips, the general gusto with which marked their every recitation, showed that they had lost all sense of instruction they had. They were *en rapport* with the examiner throughout. Contrast these pleasing features with a dull, trembling, dubious crowd of children, all awkwardness and misery, to whom the whole thing would be a bore. All these things must be taken into consideration in forming an estimate of what has been done for those children. The effects of good cultivation are shown in everything. Those children showed intellect that had been roused into active exertion by the skillful touch of a master hand.

READING.

Mamie Lopez was called on to read the "Queen of the May," by Tennyson, a most beautiful piece, and difficult to read. She went on the learned reporter said, and read it with a clear, firm, sweetly-modulated voice and with a touch of feeling that was manifestly the product of intuition rather than of judgment. Who is insensible to the charms of good reading? It is an acquirement, or rather a genius, which some esteem superior to that of good singing. It is therefore equally as rare. The little Miss Lopez read that piece in a manner that defies criticism, if we were disposed to indulge in it. Her posture is graceful, the tones of her voice quiet, firm and sweet. The whole room, filled with a well regulated taste; her actions are low, but graceful and effective. She showed all the qualifications of a good reader, and impressed the audience with that conviction.

RECITATION.

Miss Lucille Galloway recited a piece like a miniature actress. Her subject was an affecting account of a scene during the famine in Ireland. Lucille made a great impression a year ago in this school. She has been diligently studying ever since. Her manner of reciting is pleasant. She has a singularly sweet voice, and equally sweet, sprightly face. She speaks well, and did her teacher much credit yesterday.

"Beautiful Bells," a song, was next given with fine effect.

Mary Taylor, a brilliant, blonde, sweet little girl, stepped upon the platform, and making her low graceful bow, announced her subject, "Antony and Cleopatra," with promptitude and decision, and commenced her recitation. The piece requires considerable power. She did it full justice. The question is, where do these children find models? They speak better than we are in the habit of hearing off the stage. Miss Taylor did singularly well with the gigantic, masculine subject she had to handle.

PRIZES.

The following young ladies took prizes for diligence, good conduct and scholarship: Frankie Smith, first premium and a wreath of flowers; Rose M. Ruffin, Katie Ruffin, Jessie Hildebrand, Emma Lampkins and Mamie Lopez.

Mr. Leath, in presenting the premiums, was evidently much pleased. He said that it afforded him much gratification to bestow premiums on pupils of such character. He said that there would be a further examination of the school and additional prizes awarded on Monday. It was impossible to do anything like justice to such a large and fine school in the very short time allowed.

Song, with chorus, by the school.

The music on the melodeon was furnished by Miss Julia Woodward, a brilliant pupil of Miss Higbee's school.

MISS S. C. HARVEY'S SCHOOL.

This is a grade higher than the school our learned reporter has just left. The opening exercise was a pastoral dialogue between four young ladies, representing Spring, (Miss Merriweather) Summer, (Miss Gertrude White) Autumn, (Miss Rosy Byrne) and Winter (Miss Lizzie Cash).

A PRIZE CONTEST IN READING

was got up and a committee of three appointed to decide on the merits of the contestants. After reading by over a dozen the contest was reduced to two—Miss Jessie Leubrie and Miss Mattie White. Many—among them our learned reporter—were strongly of the opinion that Miss Leubrie was the best reader. The other young lady had her admirers also. Miss Leubrie was dressed in white, and Miss White had a buff dress. Among the audience there were two parties, the white party and the buff party. The judges argued and considered for an hour, and finally agreed to report as follows:

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Song with melodeon accompaniment; recitation by Miss Merriwether, "Beautiful Snow"—well done. Her declamation is much better than her reading. She then becomes herself; then she follows her own discriminative intuition free from all restraint and she shines, her genius comes out. A knowledge of her superior skill in this way, may have influenced the committee in awarding her the prize for reading.

THE PRIZES

were given to the following young ladies: Ida Graham, Mittie Malone, Gertrude White, Dora Rogers, Sally Scussel, M. Frank, Lillie Thrall and Jessie Morris. There was only one decided blond in this crowd; there was only one decided brunette also; the others were inclined to be blond.

There was no time in which to go into the merits of this school as they deserved.

MRS MARY CAIRNS.

The visitors and others, friends of the pupils, now rushed into Miss Cairns' room, a grade higher than the one just spoken of. The young ladies of this school are very superior in scholarship and general culture. Our learned reporter felt proud of them as he threw a pleased eye around on the school, and noticed everywhere accumulating evidences of refinement and correct taste. Here, he said to himself, is a scene of which our city may feel justly proud; but yet there is even a better than this. There are two other schools of a higher grade, and there are other schools in the city that bear the marks of careful training and superior brains. However, this is enough for one day.

WORKS OF ART.

The first objects, after the young ladies, that our learned reporter set his eyes on, were beautifully executed maps, hung up, framed, upon the walls. Two in particular attracted his attention. They were maps of the United States, drawn by Lillie Alexander and Nellie Streeter. It would take longer time than our man could spare for investigation before anything like a decision could be given upon the relative merits of those works of art. They appeared to be equally good. Some specimens of writing were submitted—that by Lillie Bachman appeared beautifully for elegance, clearness, fair proportion and connection. Lillie Lane Alexander's received the praise of our man of learning. The specimens by Miss Bella Levy and Lillie Alexander were also very good. The peculiar excellence of these specimens, one which a newspaper man can fully appreciate, was the strict attention paid to spacing, to punctuation, and to proper proportion of each letter.

The exercises commenced with a dialogue between Ada Prince and Julia Provine, who took the characters of two house-keeping ladies, who talk over every mortal thing, particularly their own grievances, of which they have plenty in servants. This is fully illustrated by another character, "Biddy," who comes on the scene in the person of Miss Rachel Comer, and disturbs everything by making the best claim that "I don't know what I'm lady in crying, mam." The scene after this was a succession of disasters, and the two ladies had to conclude their *tete-a-tete*, fully convinced that servants in general and Biddies in particular are the greatest annoyances that afflict genteel female humanity. This little piece of business was much enjoyed and admired.

Then there was another scene in which Misses Carrie Byrde, Sallie Woodward, Carrie Duncan and Estelle Miller participated. Fine thing.

Song, "Trancadilio," nicely sung. Miss Smith, a fine young lady at the melodeon.

CHOCOLATE PARTY.

After the quartette there was what George Francis Train would call a sweet tea party, but which our learned reporter prefers to call a chocolate party; inasmuch as that is a more healthy drink. This party was designed to display the histrionic abilities of the young ladies who took part in it. They were Misses Ida Smith, Josephine Fiedler, Annie Connell, Lillie King, Rosie Coleman, Jessie Porter, Carrie Plain, Lottie Quackenbush and Lillie Alexander. In this little scene the young ladies represented a gathering of gossips, who vivisitate the weaknesses of all womankind. They also ventilated each other's husbands, whose little faults were discussed very freely. The best remedy for a drunken husband that we have heard of was submitted for the approval of the gossippers by one of their number. Said she: "If my husband was a drunkard, I'd drink a bottle of whisky every time he'd drink a glass."

The whole scene was laughable in the highest degree and pleased our learned reporter very much.

Song—"Out on the Streets," sung by Miss Ida Smith, who played the little organ. She is a delightful singer, and a very fine young lady every way. Chorus by the school. In truth, the musical accomplishments of the pupils in that building require a separate critique to do them justice.

A PIECE OF RECITATION.

The piece that we have now to notice stands out from all the proceedings of the day as a thing of beauty. Most every one is acquainted with N. P. Willis' splendid epic, in which he pictures, with a master hand, the almost divine sorrow of David for the loss of his son Absalom. This scene was selected by Miss Mattie Merriweather yesterday, and she delivered it. The very attempt was heroic. Miss Mattie is a little lady of about ten years. She speaks like Mrs. Bowers. Nothing could be finer than her rendition of the passage which pictures David bowed over the dead body of his boy giving words to his sorrow. The Merriws ther family in the Court street schools monopolize much of the honor of the establishment. Her elocution was faultless. Her manner quiet, elegant, dignified. The whole room, filled as it was out to the door and beyond, was hushed. It was a splendid thing.

Then followed another social scene, which was well done, by Misses Mattie Patton, Lena Alexander, Lillie Alexander, Ida Smith, Lillie Trader, Lillie Bachman, Tillie Frank and Nellie Streeter.

RECITATION.

Miss Lucille Galloway recited a piece like a miniature actress. Her subject was an affecting account of a scene during the famine in Ireland. Lucille made a great impression a year ago in this school. She has been diligently studying ever since. Her manner of reciting is pleasant. She has a singularly sweet voice, and equally sweet, sprightly face. She speaks well, and did her teacher much credit yesterday.

"Beautiful Bells," a song, was next given with fine effect.

Mary Taylor, a brilliant, blonde, sweet little girl, stepped upon the platform, and making her low graceful bow, announced her subject, "Antony and Cleopatra," with promptitude and decision, and commenced her recitation. The piece requires considerable power. She did it full justice. The question is, where do these children find models? They speak better than we are in the habit of hearing off the stage. Miss Taylor did singularly well with the gigantic, masculine subject she had to handle.

PRIZES.

The following young ladies took prizes for diligence, good conduct and scholarship: Frankie Smith, first premium and a wreath of flowers; Rose M. Ruffin, Katie Ruffin, Jessie Hildebrand, Emma Lampkins and Mamie Lopez.

Mr. Leath, in presenting the premiums, was evidently much pleased. He said that it afforded him much gratification to bestow premiums on pupils of such character. He said that there would be a further examination of the school and additional prizes awarded on Monday. It was impossible to do anything like justice to such a large and fine school in the very short time allowed.

Song, with chorus, by the school.

The music on the melodeon was furnished by Miss Julia Woodward, a brilliant pupil of Miss Higbee's school.

MISS S. C. HARVEY'S SCHOOL.

This is a grade higher than the school our learned reporter has just left. The opening exercise was a pastoral dialogue between four young ladies, representing Spring, (Miss Merriweather) Summer, (Miss Gertrude White) Autumn, (Miss Rosy Byrne) and Winter (Miss Lizzie Cash).

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