SUNDAY APPEAL

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY.

SUNDAY MORNING, : : : JUNE 25, 1871

☞ We wish all merchants to understand that this office will not be responsible for any individual connected with the office in any capacity, unless the same shall have first been presented to and accepted for payment by A. D. Witherspoon, Business Manager of the APPEAL.

THE Toledo (Ohio) *Democrat* finds the departure resolutions an ugly dose, which it opposed not only as disagreeable, but unwise to take. It swallows with the following wry mouth:

We were opposed to the "departure" resolutions before the State Convention, and now a Radical exchange asks how we like to swallow the dose administered by our State Convention.

In the matter of swallowing the "new departure" ingredients in our platform, we have only to say that we considered it wisest and best to take it just as it was given to us by the doctors of our party—and not roll and tumble it around in our hands and mouth till all the sugar coating was removed, and then be compelled *to swallow it at last*, with all the quinine and rhubarb corners sticking out. The wholesomest medicines are not always the pleasantest to the taste, you know.

THE villainy-acceptors are vehement in telling what "we" will accomplish by the New Departure. Who are "we?" What do they mean by "we?" Prominent among the New Departure advocates we find the names of those, who for the last twelve months have repudiated Democracy, called themselves "Liberals," "Independents," voted for Radical nominees in preference to Confederate Democratic nominees, opposed Democratic conventions, the reconstruction acts and the constitutional amendments; and when they brag about what "we" will accomplish by the "New Departure," do they mean "we" Liberals, "we" Independents, "we" Radical supporters, "we," who oppose Democratic conventions, or "we," who have denounced the reconstruction acts and the constitutional amendments? Which "we" is it, that will triumph by the New Departure?

THE Lynchburg *News* is severely just in condemning those who are seeking political success at the expense of dishonorable practices. It would seem difficult for any one from whose bosom the last spark of Southern soul and honor had not been driven out to disagree with its expression, as follows:

We don't want any such party leadership as requires Southern men to shelve their own nests for the sake of success. If we cannot turn out the present ravenous crew of obscene birds of Washington without declaring that our own eagles of the Confederacy were vultures and buzzards, then the dirty nest at the Federal capital, so far as we are concerned, may retain its present filthy occupants till the end of time. We, for one, shall not echo the New York *World's*, villification of Jeff. Davis, nor permit a paper which hounded on the dogs of war upon the South, ten years ago, to turn us into dogs and set us upon our own friends. If there are papers in the South which, having led off the secession movement, and involved other men in perils in which they took no part, now choose to play jackal to the Northern lion in hunting his prey, let them follow their instincts, but we must decline such company.

The Ku-Klux Committee—Will the Radicals Advance or Retrograde?

The Ku-Klux Investigating Committee is dragging its slow length along. It is a farce as disgraceful and contemptible as that enacted in the effort to impeach Andrew Johnson. The slander-mills have been busy, perjuries have been abundant, but as yet nothing has been discovered to show that there are more outrages committed in the South than the North. The general purport of all the testimony and of all the facts which the investigation has brought to the public knowledge is to the effect that society in every part of the South is as orderly and as well-behaved as it is anywhere else. All the sensational stories of organized resistance to the regular authorities are proven to have been mere moonshine; inventions of disreputable partisan scalawags for the special uses of the treasonable revolutionists who were seeking for a pretext upon which to maintain by force a corrupt and infamous partisan and personal dynasty. The Personal Government act—the most revolutionary enactment that treasonable men ever attempted in the United States—is the worthy fruit of wholly partisan lies told by partisan villains and traitors. The testimony elicited by the smelling committee will result in making the Ku-Klux bill disgraceful to the South and a shame to the American people. It invests the President with absolute power, whenever he may see proper, to declare any State, or any number of States, in insurrection, and thereby suspend all their civil functions. The testimony which has thus far been elicited, shows that the pretext for this law was a huge, stupendous lie. It was charged that a secret organization numbering some 300,000 ex-Confederate soldiers, well armed, had leagued themselves together by terrible secret oaths to overcome the United States Government; to re-establish slavery, and to slaughter Union innocents wherever they showed their heads. This was proved to be false by the Democrats; but what cared Congress? They knew it to be false themselves; but as falsehood had served them previously, they determined to lie themselves through, and so a lie committee was appointed, and a volume of manufactured tales of outrages concocted by perjured villians and paid for from the public treasury was put forth. And so Grant was invested with more than imperial powers—greater, indeed, than those recently conferred upon the Conqueror of France.

But it was not enough that he should have these powers; there must be an excuse for their exercise. A Presidential election comes off next fall. The southern States, despite the wickedly devised schemes of the Washington usurpers, have shuffled off the coil of Radicalism. If left to an honest election, they will vote almost unanimously against the petty tyrant of the White House. This he and his backers know, and hence the foundation must be laid for bringing into play the engines of tyranny placed in his hand by the Ku-Klux act. A noosing committee was appointed to traverse the South until the next meeting of Congress, to gather up lies and condense slanders to deceive the Northern people and furnish an excuse for the enforcement of the imperial edict. What kind of a report the majority of this Committee will make we all know in advance. They will pile an Ossa of lies upon a Pelion of slanders and startle the community by a tale calculated, if true, "to make each particular hair stand on end like quills upon the frotful porcupine." This will be Grant's pretext for declaring this and that State in insurrection; and thus, if the Northern people prove themselves slaves and cowards, unfit for the boon of freedom, re-elect himself to the position he now disgraces. Ultimate good, however, may yet grow out of this Ku-Klux bill. If the Radicals find that they cannot manufacture a sufficient number of falsehoods with which to frighten the Northern people, they may, for the purpose of securing votes in the South for the Radical party, pay a just and truthful compliment to the order and tranquillity that prevails in the South. The Radical party cannot remain stationary. It must either make an advance movement, propose new aggressions and persecutions, or it must retrograde by giving immediate and ungrudging amnesty, and manifest toward the South more kindness and sympathy than the Democrats have ever exhibited. We see indications of this latter policy on the part of leading Radicals already, who take the position that there is now no difference between the two parties on the issues decided by the war, as the Democrats "accept the situation," recognize the "new nation," repudiate "dead issues" and accept as accomplished, unchangeable and irrevocable facts, the whole Radical policy. There being no issue between the two parties in regard to the despotism, usurpations and violations of the Constitution committed by the Radicals, there will be no war upon the South, and both parties will beslobber the South with praise for the purpose of securing its vote. Such a retrograde movement on the part of the Radicals, will result in the re-election of Grant, for the Radicals are in office, and could gain nothing by an abandonment of power, and going over to the party that has accepted the situation imposed upon the country by fraud, villany and usurpation. It is true this conciliatory policy on the part of the Radicals would give peace and tranquillity to the South; but it will have the effect of keeping the thieves and despots in power; and now that the South has learned how to endure wrong, persecution and torture, she would rather suffer these four years longer than to see the country pass forever into the hands of the corrupt knaves who have so long plundered the people.

Greeley versus Grant.

There is some reason to believe Mr. Greeley has somewhat lost caste with Republicans by refusing to indorse Grant and the carpet-baggers. And it is plain that he is not disposed to conciliate either. His own political future has no cheering outlook that way. He cannot get the nomination, over Grant, of a National Republican Convention, and he is not blind to that fact. What then? He is not so shallow as to have no end in view. And he has the sagacity to see that it is only by pushing on in the line of independence which he has more than once dared to take, that any chances of promotion open up to him. "Politics make strange bed fellows." If the live-issue, new-departure, accomplished-fact, abandon-principle Democrats can take up Chase, why not Greeley? If they were willing to take Chase against Grant in '68, why not take Greeley against Grant in 1872? They are both on the new departure platform, in favor of amnesty and reform. Even on the tariff, Greeley wants no more "protection" than a revenue tariff to pay a three-thousand million public debt will compel. He would give the west all that Chase would, as to that. Why not take him then, in his youth and vigor, against hoary-headed Chase? We hope the new-departure men will make up their minds on this subject at the earliest moment possible. If we have to choose between Greeley and Grant, as we did in Tennessee between Senter and Stokes, we should like to know the accomplished fact as soon as possible, so as to get over thinking about it, and not have to make many grimaces about it when we come to take the ugly dose. Not having access behind the New-Departure curtain, we do not know whether the idea of taking up Greeley is yet seriously entertained. But the party which dare not take up Hoffman, or Pendleton, or Hendricks, and does dare to take Chase, need not be much intimidated at the idea of taking Greeley. Greeley is a people's man, the champion of amnesty, the enemy of carpet-baggers, the far-seeing, self-educated statesman, who was only coerced into consent to coercion of States. Hurrah for Greeley against Grant, Chase, Stokes, Dent, *et id omne genus*.

Greeley is certainly out, on the one-term principle, against Grant, the two-term floating, political imbecile. Why not take him with the fifteenth amendment as another accomplished fact? He will not get the Republican nomination. But he can stand on the new departure platform. Why not then put him on it, if he is the strongest man to beat Grant? That is the very thing for the New Departurists to do, if they go in, not for principle, but, "to win," as they say they do. Greeley for President, and Chase, Dent, Alcorn, Senter, or anybody else for Vice President, will do. We hope we don't intrude.

The wheat crop of Bradley county is reported to be not over one-third of the average. Corn and oats are promising. Hay falls short almost one-third. There will be an abundance of all kinds of fruits, except apples.

The Knoxville *Chronicle* records the horrible death of Thomas Doyle, a brakesman on the Knoxville and Kentucky railroad, occurring at Copperridge, between Heiskell's and Powell's stations. He fell between two flat cars and was caught by the brake beam, which dragged the unfortunate man a considerable distance over the cross ties. Both arms and several ribs were broken, breast bone crushed and his whole body dreadfully mangled. He was about twenty-five years old and unmarried.

The Franklin *Journal* of June 22d says the excitement in regard to Cayce's spring power has almost died out, and adds: "There is but a small amount of the stock upon the market, and that is held at high prices. Those who were so unfortunate as to be unable to invest their spare capital in this way, have sought other channels through which to circulate their greenbacks, and all are quietly awaiting the full development of the 'spring power.' In the meantime the knowing ones do not lose faith in the invention, but are willing to let Mr. Cayce take his own time and course for bringing it into use."

COTTON IN INDIA.

Its Culture—Improvement of the "Ryots"—What the Railways Have Done—The "Bevars" Market.

From the N. Y. Evening Post.]

A Lancashire brewer once brought an action for libel against a Liverpool merchant for calling his beer "surats," the name of the chief cotton product of India, which, owing to its extraordinary inferiority, compared with American cotton in the Liverpool market, had become a term of contempt and depreciation, and applied to anything specially bad and worthless. But "surats" has, of late, got so metamorphosed that it now challenges respect in place of ridicule, and holds up its head proudly among the best and choicest samples of our southern product. One of the legacies the war has left the South is this pretentious competitor in the cotton market, backed by English capital to any amount, at three per cent., and with lands and labor almost for nothing as compared with the prices here. It is good policy, in war or peace, not only to be sure of our own position, but to know as thoroughly as possible the position and prospects of the adversary; and it cannot fail to interest those who wish to do their best for our every industry to learn how this "surats," from being a term for worthlessness which it was libellous to apply to any decent article, has become the close competitor for superiority with "upland's" in the world's market. Up till 1860 the poor land worker

THE "RYOT"

—was a "tenant at will" in his little place to-day and turned out to-morrow, at the will or caprice of the middleman. He had generally pledged his coming crop of cotton to the local banker, who, having no fear of usury laws before his eyes, generally drove a hard bargain, but with the Ryot was merciless; and the price advanced for his cotton was usually a very small sum indeed. Nor would any care on his part, to have it gathered in good condition, have procured him one cent more than the sum agreed on. When, therefore, the time came that attention and care were required to secure the cotton properly, there was no special reason why the Ryot should put himself out to give it that attention; and his jowree (the grain on which he and his family mainly depends for food), which was not pledged to the banker, was generally at the same time becoming ripe, and gradually eaten by the birds; so it received his first attention, and the cotton was left to fall and get covered with dust, wet with dew, and mixed with rubbish. After being gathered in this condition, it received more dust on its way to Bombay, and was subjected to manipulations, which, whatever effect they have on its weight, did not improve its appearance or quality. On its way to Liverpool it got more dirt and ill-usage, and it was therefore not surprising that when it was shown beside our clean, carefully-prepared "Orleans," "surats" should present but a very miserable appearance.

The Ryot's want of access to market, with his perennial debt, stood, like the two dragons in the fairy tale, that guarded the entrance to the haunted castle, preventing and forbidding all improvement in his own or his cotton's condition, and keeping "surats" "surats" still.

Our war, however, expelled the dragons. The necessity for cotton in England stimulated enterprise, and the railway began to creep toward the

COTTON DISTRICTS.

The land laws were altered and amended so as to give the Ryot fixity of tenure, which he did not before possess. Knowing now that if spared, he himself, and not another, would reap the reward of his toil, he was stimulated to exertion; his debt to the banker and dependence on him were lessened; and in 1861, when our war had so raised the price of cotton that in the Wurdah district 140 rupees were got per "bhoja," in place of twenty-three as formerly, his crop that year poured into the Ryot's hands such an amount of wealth as he had never before dreamed of possessing, and enabled him to take his balance from the wrong side of the banker's books. Many spent this sudden wealth thus acquired in marriages and fancy bullocks and other extravagances, and are still in debt; but the largest number made hay while the sun shone, and kept it, and when the railway arrived, as it soon did, putting them within a day's journey of the market, from which they had hitherto been a month distant, their opportunity was complete. They had not even to go to the market, for it came to them by

BOMBAY MERCHANTS

establishing offices in all the cotton-growing districts; and now the birds may eat the jowree, the cotton is the main chance, and gets the first and second and all the attention if it needs it. English and American experience has been added to the Ryot's own, in doing everything that can be done to secure the crop in the very best condition. It is sent to Bombay with every care, that it may do the local agent credit there. It is sent to Liverpool with every precaution, to guard against an injury on the passage, to tell there against the Indian House. And thus every incentive and appliance is put in requisition to have *Oomrawtee* look as well and price as well as "Orleans." Nor is this all; the Indian seed of inferior quality has been cast away, and the very best seed procurable in this country is now used in India; so that whatever the difference in the two cottons may be, it must arise from the soil and climate, which man cannot change at his will. The four hundred millions of pounds of cotton sent from India to England are but a fraction of the

WHOLE INDIAN CROP,

and, looking to the fact that a very small per centage of general improvement in the amount produced in India would, on the whole, amount to more than the quantity we send to England; and to this additional fact, that the workers in India are satisfied with a pittance of wages most miserably low, it is plain "surats" may be a most formidable rival in place of a contemptible one, as heretofore, to our chief Southern product.

The large Berars market presents some very interesting features. It is a new creation; the business activity and capacity of the nineteenth, thrown, *per saltum*, into the middle of the sixteenth century. But yesterday and Berars was as it has been for ages, and the Berarians walked in the ways of their forefathers for many generations; to-day it is a miniature New Orleans, and its people as much alive to business and progress as Wall street. During the night the

COTTON DOKRAS

as they arrive are marshalled by the dargah into long lines on the streets, in the vicinity of the market, often to the number of 1000 to 1500. Soon after daybreak the streets are alive with purchasers, attendant clerks, brokers and others, and the business of the day begins. Cable telegrams from Liverpool give the prices and the quantities required. After looking around among the dargahs, some one who wants a good lot buys, and his price to some extent rules for the day, unless later telegrams advise an advance. The merchant from Bombay and the producer here meet face to face, what the one gives the other gets. A mutual advantage gives them an interest in each other, and places them in relations which "cast" impotent to check or control as hitherto it has done. Religion and the prejudices of a thousand years interpose their negative, but thanks to the railway and the telegraph the Brahmin and the Ryot shall soon

"Brothers be for a' that."

A slit is cut in the gunny covering of the cotton, and the merchant thrusting in his arm brings out a sample, possibly from the heart of the lot, or possibly from some other part, and according to the sample thus got makes his offer. This plan evidently makes

HONESTY THE BEST POLICY,

in putting up the cotton, as an inferior lot coming out as a sample would fix the price of the whole as inferior. The purchases being made, it is now time for breakfast, and that over, letters are dispatched to Bombay, and the weighing, the hardest work of the day, begins at the agent's "thuk," where the "Koonbees" in the meantime had brought their dokras. Each bag of cotton is again sampled, and if anything is found wrong, cast aside. When all is weighed the Koonbee gets a memorandum showing the weight and the rate per "bogha," and the amount payable. This he presents to the cashier, who sits in one corner of the shed. Having received the amount stated in bright new rupees, the once poor, dispirited Ryot goes his way rejoicing, feeling what must be a new sensation to his race, a consciousness of doing well, and of bright prospects, and a good time coming, when he himself may be a merchant and sit in the seat of honor, hitherto reserved to his superiors and forbidden to his class. European merchants have established houses with cotton districts, for pressing, and the number of presses already out is considerable; while several ginning factories have also been established and contributed much to the improved appearance of "surat" in Liverpool, and to make it no longer a libelous but a creditable appellative.

Illiteracy of Women of the U. S.

From the Hartford Courant.]

This fearful and ill-omened caption is not ours. We find it in the third number of the publication of the *Transactions of the American Associations of Social Science*. But the caption is not so startling as the facts we find under it. It appears by a paper in the "report of the Commissioner of Education" for 1870, on the illiteracy in the United States, that there is a large excess of female illiteracy. This fact will surprise a great many people, and especially is it remarkable in this day of what is called the elevation of woman. And it is still more remarkable when we see in what States of the Union this illiteracy is increasing. It seems by the tables of this report that while there are differences in the different parts of the country, the general rule is that there is a preponderancy of ignorant women everywhere. The average is from one hundred and forty to one hundred and fifty women to every one hundred men among the illiterate. But this is not the most surprising thing. Although the proportion of illiterate women decreased six per cent. throughout the country, from 1850 to 1860, the proportion increased 11 per cent. in Maine, 53 in New Hampshire, 27 in Vermont, 24 in Massachusetts, 33 in Rhode Island, 16 in Connecticut, 10 in New York, 10 in Delaware, 37 in the District of Columbia, 9 in Georgia, 3 in Alabama, 3 in Florida, 5 in Mississippi, 6 in Louisiana, 5 in Texas, 5 in Arkansas, 33 in Wisconsin, 32 in Minnesota. It will be observed that these figures relate to a period before the war, so that the education of the colored women at the South does not help to account for the difference in favor of that section in the improvement in the intellectual condition of women. Is the retrograde movement in the Northern States due to immigration? It would seem not; for New Hampshire, which heads the list in degeneracy, is not receiving foreign immigrants than Connecticut and New York. And Wisconsin and Minnesota, which decrease in intelligence as alarmingly as Massachusetts, are largely settled by men and women of Scandinavia, who can generally read and write. What, then, is the trouble? The Social Science Association says that "these are significant figures, and they point out even more directly than the needle to the pole to the necessity of taking a fresh start in the so called development of women. It is plain enough that the first thing they need is not the suffrage, not the professions, not the public offices, but the alphabet. In my opinion, says one of Miss Austen's heroes, 'nature has given woman so much that they never find it necessary to use more than half.' That's just the trouble, and until women learn that they, as well as men, must use the whole, they will continue to suffer. We commend to women's journals, and women's platforms, education, as the one thing needful to the sex, and as needful in the United States as throughout the civilized or uncivilized world." There is hope that this state of things may not always continue in the establishment of such schools as Vassar; for it is admitted that the illiteracy is largely and no doubt related to it, is an indifference among women to general affairs which interest them. We do not mean political affairs, for too few men are intelligent in politics, but in the goings on of the world at large, in the life that is represented in the daily newspaper. The number of women who read, except in the most cursory manner, the newspapers, is small. We suppose it will not be disputed that the disregard of their own sincerety by casting down the idol erected for the express purpose of keeping alive in the mind of Paris these pestilent delusions. Such were the motives for overthrowing the Vendome Column, as expressed in language of moderation and self-sacrifice.

Third—Another object, and that which obviously most secured the communal authorities the sympathy of all classes, was the exposure of the nature and effects of priestly rule—predominant under the empire—the direct cause of the war with Germany, and now, as revived in the Versailles Assembly, threatening another war with Italy on behalf of the Pope. The disclosures daily made in the convents and dungeons of churches were discussed in the evening at public meetings, and explanations were, as I believe, honestly invited from those who were responsible for those institutions. I was present at the Madeleine during a religious service, at which the most perfect order prevailed. I could see no reason why any explanation of the horrors of the convents and church dungeons, as exhibited to the public eye, should not have been given either from the pulpit or by the press. I believe it would have been accepted by a large proportion of the people as a relief from the contemplation of the unspeakable atrocities of which I myself inspected abundant proofs. That the "last great crime of the Commune would not have been committed had not the Versailles government set the example of executing prisoners," there can be no doubt whatever; and I can state that up to Thursday, the 18th of May, when I left Paris, the only difficulty in securing the surrender of the city and the hostages unharmed was that the communal authorities could place no reliance on any promise made to them by M. Thiers, too truly foreseeing as they did that nothing short of the utmost practicable amount of slaughter and extermination would content the priest Assembly of Versailles. I can state that all that the communal authorities asked was some guarantee that the promises made by M. Thiers in his published address should be kept, as stated by me in the House of Commons. The decree for shooting the Archbishop and two others, which was to have been executed on the 19th, was deferred, and did not occur till I had failed in obtaining from our government that intervention which, without the slightest sacrifice on our part, might have averted, I firmly believe, the catastrophe of the last ten days. Had Lord Lyons been left to his own instincts of what was due alike to England and to his own feelings, I am convinced that these events would have been spared to France and to humanity. A better representative England never had than Lord Lyons, and it is satisfactory to me to have been the means of relieving him from the possibility of personal reproach by obtaining from the government, in the reply of Lord Enfield, a full acceptance before England and Europe of the responsibility of that policy of non-intervention between the priest Assembly of Versailles and their Paris victims, which, will, in my opinion, for all time to come be a subject of regret, if not of reproach. I am, your obedient servant,

G. H. WHALLEY.

Plas Madoc, June 1.

ARKANSAS.

Meeting of the Democratic Committee on the 10th of July.

From the Little Rock Gazette.]

The general meeting of the State Central Committee and of the Congressional District Committees, on the 10th of next month, promises to be well attended. Should the meeting be a full one, and the Democratic and Conservative editors of the State should attend also, we anticipate the most happy results. We cannot afford to have any division in our ranks, and we confidently expect that this meeting will harmonize whatever of differences there may exist. We trust every member of the committees will be present, in addition to the Democratic editors of the State.

For general information we append a list of the State and District Committees:

State Committee—Gordon N Peay, Chairman; Robert A Howard, James F Fagan, L B Nash, R C Newton, C J Krebbs, Thomas Fletcher, Little Rock; E P Watson, Harrison, Boone Co.; I L Brooks, Monticello, Drew Co.; J D Glass, Pocahontas, Randolph Co.; W R Miller, Batesville; J G Frierson, Wittsburg; T B Hanley, Helena; R K Garland, Washington; C Thrower, Camden; Wyatt C Thomas, Pine Bluff; B T Duval, Fort Smith; J W Gaulding, Arkadelphia; J R Pettigrew, Fayetteville.

First Congressional District.—L C Gause, Chairman, Jacksonport; L H Mangum, Helena; E Bancroft, Devalls Bluff; L L Mack, Gainsville, Green county; R H Powell, Izard county; D D Turner, Searcy, White county.

Second Congressional District.—J T Bearden, Chairman, Camden; John H. Carlton, El Dorado, Union county; M M Duffie, Princeton, Dallas county; A W Files, Hamburg, Ashley county; M L Bell, Pine Bluff, Jefferson county; Georga P Smoote, Magnolia, Columbia county; W H Barry, Monticello, Drew county; A C Jones, Warren, Bradley county; James G Johnson, Lewisville, Lafayette county; Hugh McCullum, Rockport, Hot Spring county; J B Henderson, Benton, Saline county; D H Reynolds, Lake Village, Chicot county; R K Garland, Washington, Hempstead county.

Advisory Members—Sam Butler, Pine Bluff, Jefferson county; Wyatt C Thomas, Pine Bluff, Jefferson county; P Ross Pence, Camden, Ouachita county; E N Hill, Camden, Ouachita county.

Third Congressional District—J S Dunham, Chairman, Van Buren; J H Rogers, Fort Smith; J W Toomer, Dardanelle; Dr John Kirkwood, Little Rock; J E Cravens, Clarksville; W B Cullum, Bentonville; J L Witherspoon, Arkadelphia; George W Featherston, Waldron, Scott county; George Cretsinger, Carrollton.

It is to be hoped that those members of the Committees who are unable to attend will forward their proxies to some one who will represent them.

Thiers and His Victims

To the Editor of the London Daily Times:

Sir—Your correspondent from Paris closes his letter in your paper of today, "wondering whether the last great crime of the Commune would have been committed if the Versailles government had not from the first set the example of executing prisoners, and rejected every attempt at political compromise." At the risk of being denounced as an accomplice in murder and arson, I will, with your permission, state facts within my own observation tending to confirm this suggestion of your correspondent:

First—As to all those extraordinary doctrines attributed to the late Commune of Paris in regard to property and social and political questions generally, they seem to me to be for the most part invented, or at all events a mere travesty of any views deliberately adopted, and that this is done for the obvious purpose of ignoring and concealing such action or policy as it may not be expedient to recognize or so easy to refute. My grounds for this opinion are that during the most critical period of communal rule in Paris, the walls being daily covered with appeals for sympathy and support, setting forth the objects which justified and demanded the daily sacrifice of life and safety, there was not one word or suggestion that can excuse these imputations of social and political disorganization so frequently and so doubtingly related to it, is an indifference among women to general affairs which interest them. We do not mean political affairs, for too few men are intelligent in politics, but in the goings on of the world at large, in the life that is represented in the daily newspaper. The number of women who read, except in the most cursory manner, the newspapers, is small. We suppose it will not be disputed that the disregard of their own sincerety by casting down the idol erected for the express purpose of keeping alive in the mind of Paris these pestilent delusions. Such were the motives for overthrowing the Vendome Column, as expressed in language of moderation and self-sacrifice.

Third—Another object, and that which obviously most secured the communal authorities the sympathy of all classes, was the exposure of the nature and effects of priestly rule—predominant under the empire—the direct cause of the war with Germany, and now, as revived in the Versailles Assembly, threatening another war with Italy on behalf of the Pope. The disclosures daily made in the convents and dungeons of churches were discussed in the evening at public meetings, and explanations were, as I believe, honestly invited from those who were responsible for those institutions. I was present at the Madeleine during a religious service, at which the most perfect order prevailed. I could see no reason why any explanation of the horrors of the convents and church dungeons, as exhibited to the public eye, should not have been given either from the pulpit or by the press. I believe it would have been accepted by a large proportion of the people as a relief from the contemplation of the unspeakable atrocities of which I myself inspected abundant proofs. That the "last great crime of the Commune would not have been committed had not the Versailles government set the example of executing prisoners," there can be no doubt whatever; and I can state that up to Thursday, the 18th of May, when I left Paris, the only difficulty in securing the surrender of the city and the hostages unharmed was that the communal authorities could place no reliance on any promise made to them by M. Thiers, too truly foreseeing as they did that nothing short of the utmost practicable amount of slaughter and extermination would content the priest Assembly of Versailles. I can state that all that the communal authorities asked was some guarantee that the promises made by M. Thiers in his published address should be kept, as stated by me in the House of Commons. The decree for shooting the Archbishop and two others, which was to have been executed on the 19th, was deferred, and did not occur till I had failed in obtaining from our government that intervention which, without the slightest sacrifice on our part, might have averted, I firmly believe, the catastrophe of the last ten days. Had Lord Lyons been left to his own instincts of what was due alike to England and to his own feelings, I am convinced that these events would have been spared to France and to humanity. A better representative England never had than Lord Lyons, and it is satisfactory to me to have been the means of relieving him from the possibility of personal reproach by obtaining from the government, in the reply of Lord Enfield, a full acceptance before England and Europe of the responsibility of that policy of non-intervention between the priest Assembly of Versailles and their Paris victims, which will, in my opinion, for all time to come be a subject of regret, if not of reproach. I am, your obedient servant,

G. H. WHALLEY.

Plas Madoc, June 1.

Cornelia Conner, a negro girl of eleven years of age, was bound over for trial before the Criminal Court at Knoxville, on the 20th inst., on a charge of killing a negro boy of twelve years old. It appears, that on Saturday, June 10th, the boy and girl were quarrelling about some trival matter, just as children of their age will. The boy stooped to pick up a stone, when Cornelia struck him with a stone, which took effect in the mouth, knocking out several teeth. The boy was taken to his home and medical aid given. The bleeding from the wounded mouth continued all Tuesday, June 13th, when the boy died from the loss of blood.

A mad dog was killed in Williamson county last week.

For the SUNDAY APPEAL.]

GROWING OLD.

AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED TO HER HUSBAND BY LIDE MERIWETHER.

We are passing down the vale;
Soon our life will be a tale
That is told.
With the fleeting summer's glow,
With the passing winter's snow,
Time is writing on each brow:
"Growing old."

When, with song-bird in the dell,
Or with winter snows that fell
White and cold,
Thinking life too children's play,
Gay we sang the hours away,
Little thought we then to say:
"Growing old."

In our little cottage door,
With its jasmine trailing o'er,
As her play,
With her rosebud bread and white,
And her brown eyes liquid light,
And her beaming smile so bright
Baby May.

But the blushing roses bloom
And the "Star of Bethlehem,"
Bright-eyed, peeps,
And the whisk with mystic tongue
Whispers lately thought among,
And the robin trills his song
Where she sleeps.

But we know that, with the lambs
Gathered to the Savior's arms,
In the fold,
Pure and spotless in his sight,
Never more in sorrow's night,
Or in sin's tempestuous night,
Growing old.

She's a child for ever now,
And her heart will never grow
Hard and cold.
"Blessed be His name," we pray;
He hath taken her away,
Where the angels never say
"Growing old."

And her soft eye watches now
For each furrow on the brow
As long came;
And she loves the whitening head,
For she knows each silver thread,
Only Nature's kindly tread
Coming home.

"Idle dreams," the sceptics say;
But I know the little May
I behold;
And her smile beams on me now,
And her kiss is on my brow,
And she whispers soft and low:
"Growing old."

But with bright and budding charms,
Smiling in her loving arms,
Still to hold
"Little women" twain have we,
Who our comforters shall be
As we sail o'er life's dark sea,
Growing old.

May their lives, a cloudless sky,
Spotless, for the Master's eye
To behold;
And with loving smile, or tear,
May they crown each passing year,
So that *they* may never fear
Growing old.

Many friendships born to die,
Many loves around us lie,
Stiff and cold;
On our sad hearts, coldly thrust,
Many wrecks of love and trust
Lie in dismess and in dust,
Growing old.

But if life the knowledge bring
That its honor's but a sting
Through the soul,
We can thank the God above
For the hearts that steadfast prove,
Nor in friendship nor in love
Growing old.

When the valley's clods are spread,
And enwrap each weary head
In its mould,
May we soar to where, afar,
"Mamie's" feet tint the "gates ajar,"
Shining sun nor beaming star
Growing old.

Where no friends in sorrow part,
Where the love and trusting heart
Ne'er grows cold,
Where the locks no more grow white,
Where the eye beams ever bright,
Where Time's finger mark shall write
"Growing old."

June 20, 1871.

For the SUNDAY APPEAL.]

IN MEMORY OF THE ROLLICKING RAMS.

"Eheu, fugaces, Postume, Postume!"

The ages have passed when the goat, bull and ram
Were deified, worshipped and fed upon meal;
Finous confections; we eat much things now,
And, with *odious odis dig*, make gods of the belly.

The talut of those egos has hung in the air;
We cling to the names that were once high in glory,
And dub our clubs "bull head" or "rollicking ram,"
And liven the board with or wit, song, or story.

The Rams were all rollicking, chivalrous boys;
They held all the members for swearing or slang;
But Woman stepped up and put sand in their sugar,
And swore that the Rollicking Rams should go hang.

They led off the ringleaders, gagged 'em with roses,
Forced 'em to worship the babes and sing psalms,
Yet they sigh for the day of departed red noses,
And meekly "by-bye" to the Rollicking Rams.

Ah! dead is the club which so gaily disported;
The gay House of Aries governs no more;
But Mirgo still shines with an unfading lustre,
And rules o'er the Rollicking Ram boys of yore.

J. L. G.

"PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE."

This is the way that Chicago-Woodbull's paper does it. This is but justice:

Our sunny South—the fairest, best domain
Upon the Western continent—lies bound
Beneath vile parasites, who strive to gain
Position by whatever can be found
To aid their usurpation. They obtain
The aid of the most ignorant, whom they round
To opposition against their former masters—
Hence Ku-Klux Klans and other sad disasters.

If they had let the Southerners alone,
And let all past convention die away,
Permitting their great losses to atone
For their past errors, who will dare to say
The South would still be disenchanted, groan
Beneath such desolation's awful sway?
But here seven years of peace have come and gone,
Still the south by anarchy is torn.

I hold the most enlightened are the best
And proper ones to govern. Now apply
This rule to Southern statesmen (?) as a test,
Look in each State House—behold with mock the eye?
Two-thirds, at least, are negroes, and the rest
Are carpet-bagers, who only ply
Their avocation as a means to use
For plunder, having bought themselves to lose.

In Kamtchatka.

From Chambers' Journal.]

The Kamtchadals are chiefly engaged in fishing, fur-trapping, and the cultivation of rye, turnips, cabbages and potatoes. The few Russians are scattered among their villages, and trade for furs with them and the nomadic tribes to the northward. The Wandering Koraks, who are the wildest and most independent natives in the peninsula, seldom come south of the fifty-eighth parallel of latitude except for the purposes of trade. Their chosen haunts are the great desolate steppes which lie to the eastward of Penjinsk Gulf, where they wander constantly from place to place in solitary bands, living in large fur tents, and depending for subsistence upon their vast herds of tamed and domesticated reindeer. The whole peninsula is supposed to be governed by a Russian "Ispravnik," or local governor; but the Koraks are not really governed at all, nor do they require ruling. They are the most harmless and meritorious of savages, exceedingly interesting in a very strange way. One feels, in reading of them, as if they were creatures of an Arcadian mythology, dim and grim even beyond the Scandinavian; peoples of shades whose fields are ice-fields, and whose ghostly light comes from the flaming swords of the aurora borealis. The settlement of the southern natives, who are dark, swarthy, and smaller than the pure Siberians, with all their rudeness, are not wanting in comfort, and the following picture is attractive as well as true. "If you can imagine a rough American backwoods settlement of low log-houses, clustered around a gaily colored Turkish mosque, half a dozen small haystacks mounted on high vertical posts, fifteen or twenty titanic wooden gridirons similarly elevated, and hung full of drying fish, a few dog sledges and canoes lying carelessly around, and a hundred or more gray wolves tied here and there between the houses on long heavy poles, you will have a general but tolerably accurate idea of a Kamtchadal settlement. They differ somewhat in respect to their size and their churches, but the gray log-houses, conical 'bologans,' drying fish, wolfish dogs, canoes, sledges, and fishy odors, are all invariable features. Like the Esquimaux, though without the same terrible conditions of existence to explain their decay, the Kamtchadals are dying out. Since 1750 their numbers have diminished one half. They have already lost most of their distinctive customs and superstitions, and only the occasional sacrifice of a dog to some malignant spirit of storm or disease, enables the modern traveler to catch a glimpse of their original paganism. They depend chiefly on the salmon, which literally choke the rivers, for their subsistence; but the whole peninsula abounds in animal life. Reindeer and black and brown bears roam about everywhere; a species of ibex inhabits the mountains, and millions of ducks, geese, and swans swarm about every river and little marshy lake throughout the country. Mr. Kennan's account of the reception given to the Major, Dodd and himself, at a settlement whose name he never attempted to master, but which he calls Jerusalem, is one to capsize all one's previous notions of Kamtchatka.

The Crops.

A correspondent, writing from Rockwell, Kaufman county, Texas, says of the crops thereabouts: Just now we are having a superabundance of rain. Many crops of corn must be given up to the weed and grass. The cotton crop is very small; probably not exceeding one-third that of last year. If our seasons continue favorable, emigrants can buy corn here next fall at twenty-five cents per bushel. The wheat mania is beginning to grow, and farmers will sow largely next fall. Wheat, too, is thin this year; the grain, however, is good and the heads well filled.

The Frankfort (Ky.) *Yeoman* of the 17th says: The recent rains have given a wonderful impetus to the growth of the corn crop in this region. Wherever the soil is at all fresh or strong, it is in a most flourishing and promising condition. Old farmers in the country, with whom we have conversed, are all of opinion that the corn crop of Kentucky this year will equal if not surpass in yield per acre that of any preceding year.

A gentleman writing from Bullock county, Alabama, speaks discouragingly of the prospects for the next season. He says: The prospects for the next season are gloomy. We have had altogether too much rain, in consequence of which only about half a crop can be expected.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says: "Still, with continued unfavorable weather in the South, the value of the staple must increase even beyond 9d. in Liverpool; for we think the damage of the crop thus far is yet but imperfectly understood abroad. While the report of the Agricultural Bureau makes due allowance for the absolute reduction in the acreage put under cotton this year, enough stress is not laid upon the loss to result from a poor stand. The cotton that is up and alive, no matter how sickly, may grow and yield, but where the stand is poor, the number of plants is small, and the yield is below the average, no matter what the weather may be henceforth. That the stand over nearly the whole cotton belt is unprecedentedly poor is a well-attested fact, and this deficiency in the stand is equal to a further reduction in the acreage of fully five or six per cent., or 400,000 acres. In short, the prospects do not warrant the expectation of much over 3,000,000 bales even with a fair season from this time on.

In our own State of Tennessee there is wide-spread complaint. One paper says the present wheat crop of Maury county is reported to be far below the average. Another that the farmers of Greene and neighboring counties are about through harvesting their wheat. The yield is light, but much better than was anticipated a month ago. The Jonesboro *Flag and Advertiser* of June 16, says: "The storm on Sunday night last did much damage elsewhere as well as here. All along the line of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, the wheat and other crops suffered severely, as also many buildings. Trees were uprooted, houses unroofed, and in some instances, blown entirely down. The storm seems to have been confined principally to the East Tennessee Valley, and whilst it lasted, g