ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Magistrate 5th Civil District.

HENRY ESHMAN is a candidate for Magistrate in Fifth Civil District of Shelby county. Election ordered Thursday, 10th August next. au1

F. B. MILLARD is a candidate for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace for the Fifth Civil District. Election August 10, 1871. jy31

JOHN SPELLMAN is a candidate for Magistrate of the Fifth Civil District, to fill vacancy caused by the death of James Kane, Esq. Election August 10, 1871. jy30

RICHARD H. MORRIS is a candidate for Justice of the Peace of the Fifth Civil District. Election August 10, 1871. jy30

B. M. LEVY is a candidate for Magistrate in Fifth Civil District of Shelby county. Election Thursday, August 10th. jy30

G. P. FOUTE is a candidate for Magistrate in Fifth Civil District of Shelby county. Election ordered Thursday, 10th August next.

WILLIAM HENRY LAKE is a candidate for Magistrate of Fifth Civil District, to fill vacancy caused by death of James Kane, Esq. jy29

WANTS.

A COMMERCIAL HOTEL—One Chamber-maid, one bundle ironer, one bundle washer. Apply to Housekeeper. aug1

SITUATION—By an A No. 1 Accountant, whose engagement with present employer expires August 1st. Best of references from present and former employers. Address, or call on W., care Geo. McIlerath, 35 South Court street. jy27

SITUATION—By a Lady Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music; twelve years experience in the South; best of references. Address, Miss C. E. MAY, 113 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ills. jy27

AGENTS.—To gentlemen of experience, a rare chance is offered as agents in Tennessee, Mississippi and Arkansas, by the Universal Life Insurance Company for working insurance. All agents will deal directly with the home office, and having no figureheads to take your work, you will receive full general agent's commissions. Our STOCK RATES, with PARTICIPATION IN PROFITS, are new and original, and commend themselves to an intelligent public. For particulars apply to, or address, SAM'L L. KNIGHT, Sup't of Agencies in Tenn., Miss. and Ark. Room No. 10 Planters' Insurance Building, Memphis, Tenn. jy26

EVERYBODY to know that F. B. Russell, Agent Mississippi Agricultural, Educational and Manufacturing Aid Society, has removed his office to No. 337 Main street, where he will be glad to see his old friends, and everybody else. jy25

ROOM—Within three squares of East Court and Second streets, a nicely furnished room, by single gentleman. Address 284 Second street. jy16

MONEY—To loan Money on Collaterals. Address M. and E., P. O. Box 185. my10

FOR SALE.

SPRING WAGON—At a low figure, a No. 1 platform spring wagon (new), and well adapted for hauling express purposes, at Owen Lilly's Carriage Factory, No. 63 Union street. aug1

COTTAGE HOME—That beautiful cottage home, the Waggoner place, on Thornton avenue, between Alabama street and Carroll avenue, 190 feet front by 175 deep; dwelling has seven or eight rooms, stable and carriage house, etc. Will be sold at a low price on easy terms.

G. A. STOVALL, 317 Main street. aug1

CHAISE—A large Boston built Chaise—but little worn, will out last two new buggies—with harness complete. Inquire at No. 7 Union street. jy25

HOUSE AND LOT—A valuable house and lot on Causey street, No. 121. Terms reasonable. Apply to

R. B. JORDAN, 310 and 312 Second street.

ROCKAWAY—A handsome second-hand rockaway, almost new, at MORGAN'S, 225 Second street. jy26

MAIN STREET LOT—Corner lot southeast corner of Main and Broadway, 144 feet on Main by 150 on Broadway; will sell at a low price, and give easy terms.

G. A. STOVALL, 327 Main street.

PROPERTY—No. 296, near the southeast corner of Madison and Second, is offered and must be sold. This property is now rented to good paying tenants. Apply to jy25 W. B. GREENLAW, 16 Madison st.

HOUSE AND LOT—On Moseley avenue, lot of two acres. Inquire of A. MOREHEAD, new Raleigh road, 2 miles from Court Square. jy20

BOILER—New portable boiler, 12-horse power, for sale cheap. Inquire at SWIFT'S IRON AND STEEL WORKS, 196 Main street.

COTTAGE—For sale, a new, substantially built cottage, nestled behind Vanhorn, containing six rooms. Would take some suburban land in part payment. Address "M. J. C.," at this office. jy4

A SPLENDID BARGAIN.—Twenty-five acres of land and improvements, on the "Shelby County Turnpike," one mile east of the city, AT VERY LOW RATES.

SEU. W. WINCHETER, HENRY G. SMITH, BEN. MAY. jy15

SAW-MILL.—One A No. 1 Steam Saw-Mill, complete, with gin frame attached (forty-horse power). Apply to J. A. ONLEY, jy4 No. 266½ Second street, Memphis.

BOILERS—New and Second-hand Boilers, of different sizes, for sale cheap, at Union Iron Works, Adams street, near Bayou. jel1 CUBBINS & GUNN.

BLUFF CITY MILLS, 197 Poplar street; in good repair; will sell on easy terms, or rent. E. E. MYERS, 287½ Main street. jy6

FOR RENT.

DWELLING HOUSE—No 87 Court street. Apply to aug1 CHARLES JONES.

CABINET ORGAN—To rent a good Cabinet Organ. Address M., Appeal Office. aug1

COTTAGE—Very nice cottage, No. 570 Main street. Apply to PAUL A. CICALLA, jy27 No. 638 Shelby street.

HOUSE—No. 264 New Madison street, new house. Possession given 1st of month. Apply to F. FRANSIOLI, jy27 Corner Union and Second.

HOUSE AND LOT—On Walker street, near Mrs. Cherry—one acre with privilege of five. Apply to F. FRANSIOLI, jy27 Corner Union and Second.

HOUSE—A two story dwelling-house, with six rooms, two dressing rooms, kitchen and servants' rooms, on the corner of Pontotoc and St. Martin streets. Apply to jy23 S. S. LLOYD, 321 Main street.

FOUR OFFICES—In Stanton Block. Apply to ALLISON BROS. jy19

HOUSE—The House, No. 34 Mosby street, with nine rooms—all in good condition. jy18 WILLIAM BOOTH, No. 43 Second street.

RESIDENCE—One of the most desirable residences in the city, situated on Johnson avenue (old Raleigh road), known as the Leath place. The building's brick, 8 rooms, hall, pantry, kitchen, smoke-house, servants' rooms, fine cistern, and all the necessary conveniences of a first-class residence, with stable and acre attached, four of which are in high state of cultivation, being first-class garden. Apply to D. McNEAL, jy2 25 South Court street, corner of Main.

HOUSE—A fine two-story Brick Dwelling House, with nine rooms, gas, Cistern, etc., No. 117½ Exchange street. Inquire of my18 A. HARRIS, 225 Main street.

LOST.

COW—About fourteen days since, one cow, she is peculiarly brindled now—she has a slit in each ear, beneath, and the tip of one ear is clipped. Horns small and turn in toward the head; she is about six years old; age. Any person giving information of the above cow will be liberally rewarded.

T. DOWNS, aug 1. 154 Raleigh Road.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Leddin's College.

—Attend Robertson's College.

—W. Z. Mitchell's school, 306 Third St.

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

—Armstrong's Photographic Gallery, No. 211 Main street. Three faultless gem pictures for fifty cents.

ST. JOSEPH'S INFIRMARY—In charge of the Sisters, corner Third and Jefferson streets.

TO OUR FRIENDS.—We invite letters from our friends and subscribers in the country. We want news in the fewest words. Local movements and events, politics, crops and industrial and educational progress. These are the things to write about.

ANY person wishing to purchase a beautiful cottage can ascertain particulars by applying to Col. Alexander, Business Manager of the APPEAL.

ECONOMY.—By using Mrs. Whitcomb's Syrup for children many a doctor's bill can be saved and much suffering averted. Read the advertisements in another column.

BURNETT'S Cologne Water the favorite

EDWARDS' MEMPHIS CITY DIRECTORY FOR 1872.

The above publication will be issued as usual for the coming year. Completeness and reliability guaranteed. We refer with pride to our Directories of the past three years, of this city.

As a guarantee for the future, Mr. L. Soards, general agent of the Company, will call on our business men for their subscriptions and advertisements. Southern Publishing Company publishers; Richard Edwards, Superintendent and Managing Director.

I HAVE the best of Pittsburg and Cannel coal and A No. 1 coke, elegant ash wood and superior oak, measure and quality guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction or no trade.

GEORGE MELLERSH, South Court and Main streets.

CITY PARAGRAPHS.

General Quarles and Judge Underwood, of Helena, are stopping at the Peabody.

—Mr. Joseph Thweatt, of Cuba station, has our thanks for the finest mess of peaches we have shared in this season.

—Two sheep that were driven by a country darky fell down dead on Poplar street yesterday. Whether it was exhaustion or epilepsy could not be decided. Some thought it was the *wether*.

—C. Barbour, of Chicot county, Arkansas, writes us a letter to say that the statements in our Little Rock local in reference to doings in his county, so far as relates to him, is not so.

—Henry Eshman, at present the popular and efficient representative of the Third Ward, is announced as a candidate for magistrate in the Fifth District, to fill the vacancy made by the death of the late Esquire Rose.

—The "Magic Battery" of Chapsky & Teetzel, is likely to take with our people, as a most needful assistant and aid for housekeepers. It is of Southern manufacture, the firm being located in New Orleans. We commend it to our people. Mansfield & Higbee have it for sale.

—A colored man, who was driving a wagon, met with a physical misfortune on Washington street yesterday. The wagon which he was driving broke down suddenly under a heavy cotton press, and the wheels fell on him, crushing him almost to death. He was placed in the wagon and driven away.

—Boyle & Chapman have taken the largest contract for printing ever filled in this city. It consists of an order from Mansfield & Higbee for 400,000 copies of their almanac for 1872. This job will give employment to an increased number of employes at Boyle & Chapman's, and is another proof of the benefit to accrue from encouraging home manufactories.

—Dolly Davenport, well known to our theater-goers, broke his leg, in Texas, recently, and, nursed by his wife, had been staying at the Washington Hotel in Galveston. His landlord called at his room the other day and presented his bill in full for six weeks. Dolly examined it and remarked that it was receipted. "Well," said the old-fashioned landlord, "you should always take good care of your receipts It's just a little compliment, you see. Good morning."

—After the procession on the 15th of August in honor of the centenary of Sir Walter Scott, there will be an oration delivered in James' Park and one of the grandest picnics of the season will close the festivities of the day. Let the lassies prepare their scarfs. Platforms have been built crossing the Charleston railroad, a new gate has been opened into the Park and the street cars will run every five minutes, delivering their joyous freight within a few yards of the Park gate.

—A wearied mule that had been hauling a burdensome dray for many years became sick and tired of that sort of life yesterday, and resolved in his own mind to try a little luxury, which he often observed the human animal enjoy with great satisfaction. He was on Union street at the time. He put his resolution promptly into action, and went for a beer saloon at the corner of Second and walked boldly in, attempting to pull his dray after him. This, of course, was impracticable. He was backed out on the street with much difficulty; but having enjoyed for once the delicious and overpowering odors of a saloon, he was at once a confirmed rebel against all wholesome restraint. Nothing could be done with him. He was fearfully restive; ran toward Quinn's wagon factory, and got in there to sniff a little among the varnishes and oils of that establishment. Being backed out of that establishment, he made a dash at Flaherty's, with the view of negotiating for a decent coffin. He was pitilessly foiled in every attempt, was unhitched and taken to the friendly shade of his stable, to get a rend of corn.

—In the APPEAL building, on Union street, Shroyer & Vanhorn have opened a job printing office that is replete in everything that can in any way facilitate the production of typographic designs of the most artistic character. In the hands and under the manipulation of Mr. Frank Vanhorn, it is needless to tell this public that such will be the result with all work intrusted to him. The card and circular which he has sent out as the *avant-courier* of his office, may be taken as fair earnest of his taste, the results of which may be seen in every business house in the city. Vanhorn is an artist. He composes with skill and creates harmonies out of the most incongruous materials; he unifies what is seemingly widest apart, and makes types assist in the development of the strength of words by the size and disposition of the various sorts. We can safely commend Vanhorn as one of the best job printers in the country; one who is equal to anything intrusted to him and who is worthy the best support of this public. When you have cards, bill-heads or circulars, call on Shroyer & Vanhorn, APPEAL Building, 14 Union street.

—The "bad boys" mentioned in the APPEAL of yesterday are not such bad fellows at all. Jameson is anything but bad looking. He is a young six-footer, athletic and prepossessing in appearance. Our local met him at the station-house last night, where the policeman who arrested him offered to be "responsible" for his appearance before the Recorder to-day, on the charge of cutting a man in the eye out Scotlandwards, of which mention was made in yesterday's APPEAL. Mr. Jameson said that Conway entered into conversation with him and became insulting, so much so as call him a liar two or three times, when he gave him a punch in the eye, which such conduct deserved. Nothing more nor less than well-deserved chastisement, if Jameson's representations be true. The representations which we had led our reporter to infer that the "bad boys" were mackerels. Mr. Jameson is a very respectable young man.

—Eleven scholarships, entitling the successful candidates to spend one session at the University of Virginia without the payment of matriculation fees, or tuition fees, will be open to competitors from all the schools and colleges of all the States, at the beginning of the next academic year, October 1st. Of these eleven scholarships, five are in the academic department, and two each in the department of law, of medicine, and of industrial chemistry, civil and mining, engineering and agriculture. Recognizing the study of the ancient languages and mathematics, and a thorough knowledge of our English tongue as the true basis of all our higher culture, the faculty have determined to institute a uniform examination in Latin, Greek, mathematics and English; and in order to secure positive attainments, they reserve to themselves the right to confer no degrees that do not reach the standard required for distinction, at the final examination, in junior Latin, junior Greek and junior mathematics, and do not show a competent acquaintance with the grammatical and rhetorical structure of the English language. Those wishing to compete for the scholarships, will apply to Chas. S. Venable, Chairman of the Faculty, Post-office, University of Virginia.

—The *Avalanche* asked the APPEAL what was meant by a spy in the camp ready to convey intelligence to headquarters on Union street? To the interrogatory we made a straightforward and truthful answer. The *Avalanche* responded that the charge contained in our answer was disavowed by us on the street, with an expression of regret at its appearance. That is true, with the exception that the disavowal was merely the result of a kindly and charitable feeling, in the absence of information as to the truth of the charge; but, when asked to make a retraction for the next day, we refused, *on the ground that the editor accused would not deny the charge itself.* We informed him we would not deny for him, for that reason. If he will deny now, we will still give him the benefit of that denial. The refusal to deny convinced us the charge was true; and we have ever since thought that if true it deserved to be exposed. The retaliatory blow the *Avalanche* of yesterday morning contains against one of the APPEAL editors differs in this respect: that it conveys a false instead of a true impression. The records of the courts will show that the possession, by improper characters, of the house named is without the consent of the APPEAL editor, and that he has only been prevented from putting them in by an appeal to the Supreme Court from a judgment obtained against them. If the *Avalanche* editor is as guiltless of supporting that house as the editor of the APPEAL, we shall congratulate him on returning good morals, which betokens a reformation which may save him in future from a betrayal of confidence from which all honorable minds shrink and shudder.

FISHING.

A party just returned from a fishing trip at Black Fish Lake, Arkansas, report fishing fine. We saw one trout that weighed six and three-quarter pounds. They stopped with Mr. T. J. Hiestand, who has fitted up a house there for the purpose of entertaining fishing parties. All who visit Black Fish Lake should call on Mr. Hiestand.

JUST received at the Howe Sewing Machine Room, 264 Second street, E. Butterick & Co.'s patterns of new styles for August.

CALOMEL at a discount. Defiance to Southern fever. Good digestion secured by using Simmons' liver regulator.

BARROUN'S small fruits at Oliver & Finnie's. Call and see for yourself.

JOB LOCKE, 236½ Main street, has Godey, Peterson, Leslie, Demorest, Harper, Galaxy, Eclectic, Every Saturday's Monthly, Appleton's Monthly, Phrenological Journal, Ballou, Pleasant Hours, and a host of other late monthlies, all the illustrated weeklies and principal dailies of the United States.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Thomas Eagan Showed His Head to Our Local Yesterday.

Yes, Thomas did this. There was a long, bloody ridge, ranging from the back part up toward the crown, deep and severe, as if it had been scooped out by a marlin spike.

Tom were an old white hat that was much torn, and had the mark of powder on it. In reply to the question as to how the misfortune happened, he said that he had been to Mississippi on a trading expedition, and while on his way here vis Brownsville, he met with a misfortune. In the neighborhood of Cypress creek, between Stanton and Brownsville, in this State, while traveling along a narrow road, he was set upon by two negroes that he had been talking to a few minutes before. He parted from them on the road, and when he got about a hundred yards away he heard them bidding good-bye to each other in loud tones. Presently he saw one of them running up behind him with a shot gun in his hand, and turning round toward him, he inquired where he was going. The colored scoundrel said he was going on a piece up the road toward home. As soon as Eagan turned to pursue his journey, the assassin raised his gun and fired at the back of his head. One slug took effect and made the ridge mentioned. It was a miracle that the top of the head was not blown away, for so close was the muzzle of the weapon that the hat was blackened and torn by the explosion. Eagan had no weapon and the murderous African could have killed him on the spot if his inferior nature could have been worked up to even momentary grit and nerve. Mr. Eagan seized the gun and wrenched it from the savage, who retired a few steps and drew a long knife, then advancing with the evident intention of killing him at one thrust, he was met with a blow on the arm from the captured gun that made the black devil drop his weapon. Mr. Eagan immediately secured this also before he made any offensive demonstrations. As he was about to advance on the African he became aware that the other devil was coming out of the woods in his rear with his shotgun aimed and ready to fire; he, therefore, turned suddenly round and knocked the gun out of his hands also. Before he had time to administer any punishment to him a third one set on him with a fence-rail. Here was a dilemma. It was evident that a concerted plan had been made up to murder and rob him, and the assassins were determined to carry out their object. He had no load in the gun which he held in his hands, so the utmost he could do was to act on the defensive. The three black fiends attacked him vigorously, and he repelled the assault, still holding the knife and the gun. They came on, apparently fully determined to kill him, no matter what might happen, and he as fully fixed in purpose to sell his life as dearly as possible. They assailed him with fence-rails and the other shotgun. For nearly half a mile up the road, as he retreated backwards toward Brownsville, he kept the murderers at bay, and actually disabled one of them, so that he could not join in the fight. The others then desisted, and Eagan, almost exhausted, made his way to the first white habitation, two miles away, where he fell exhausted from his fierce and protracted conflict and loss of blood. The neighborhood was roused up, and next day two of the assassins were captured, Jerry Wilson and John Humbolds. The Court being in session at Brownsville, they were tried instead of being lynched, and got six years in the penitentiary. It was the most determined and diabolical attempt at murder, which failed, that has occurred in West Tennessee in a great many years.

GAS.

The Memphis Gaslight Company to Its Patrons.

The ownership in the Memphis Gaslight Company, having recently passed into the hands of our own citizens and a thorough reorganization of the company having occurred, it is proper for us to say that it will hereafter be our earnest and constant endeavor to give satisfaction to our patrons and the public, whilst we, at the same time, protect the interests of the stockholders.

The officers and employes of the company are required to be respectful and polite to all persons transacting business with us; to receive all complaints of the want of a proper supply of gas, the registration of the meter, or any other matter.

The price of gas, which has been heretofore reduced from $8 per thousand cubic feet to $4 50 for the same quantity, will be still further reduced when the company is reimbursed for the heavy outlay incurred in introducing the new process of manufacturing gas from naphtha. The city is now supplied with a gas of superior brilliancy and purity; equaling eighteen (18) candle power—fifty per cent greater than that established in Great Britain by act of parliament. By perfecting economy in turning the gas but partially on, the bills will be greatly reduced and yet the light will be found sufficient; far superior to coal oil or candles, *and entirely safe from accident.* A limited supply of COKE AND COAL TAR will be kept on hand, at moderate rates, to fill orders from former customers. We now have, also, a supply of NAPTHA TAR which, owing to its purity, must make a superior lubricator for machinery, railroad cars, and all other wheeled carriages.

We look for a greatly increased consumption, and persons having gas fittings in their houses, but are not burning gas, will do well to call at the office and make application before our estimates are made up for a fall and winter supply.

Office hours from 9 o'clock a.m. to 5 o'clock p.m.

JAMES M. WILLIAMSON, President.

GEORGE W. GIPT, Secretary.

In the APPEAL of Sunday morning last we were in error in stating that in making gas by the Sloper process "some iron filings, water and sulphuric acid are all the ingredients necessary." It is true that hydrogen gas can be made from the ingredients mentioned; but hydrogen gas WITHOUT CARBON *will not emit light*, though it will burn. Hence, in order to get a gas by the Sloper process which will give light, the hydrogen, made as we first stated, must be passed through *gasoline*, one of the essential oils of coal oil, and a material so inflammable and dangerous as to be prohibited in all houses covered by insurance. This is the true statement of the matter. And it will be further interesting for our readers to know that oil gas made without heat will condense rapidly in cold weather, and will, therefore, be perfectly worthless. This latter fact accounts for the non-appearance in winter of parties having such patent gas concerns for sale. By the way, it is a poor compliment to the intelligence and the grammatical and rhetorical structure of the English language. Those wishing to compete for the scholarships, will apply to Chas. S. Venable, Chairman of the Faculty, Post-office, University of Virginia.

—The *Avalanche* asked the APPEAL what was meant by a spy in the camp ready to convey intelligence to headquarters on Union street? To the interrogatory we made a straightforward and truthful answer. The *Avalanche* responded that the charge contained in our answer was disavowed by us on the street, with an expression of regret at its appearance. That is true, with the exception that the disavowal was merely the result of a kindly and charitable feeling, in the absence of information as to the truth of the charge; but, when asked to make a retraction for the next day, we refused, *on the ground that the editor accused would not deny the charge itself.* We informed him we would not deny for him, for that reason. If he will deny now, we will still give him the benefit of that denial. The refusal to deny convinced us the charge was true; and we have ever since thought that if true it deserved to be exposed. The retaliatory blow the *Avalanche* of yesterday morning contains against one of the APPEAL editors differs in this respect: that it conveys a false instead of a true impression. The records of the courts will show that the possession, by improper characters, of the house named is without the consent of the APPEAL editor, and that he has only been prevented from putting them in by an appeal to the Supreme Court from a judgment obtained against them. If the *Avalanche* editor is as guiltless of supporting that house as the editor of the APPEAL, we shall congratulate him on returning good morals, which betokens a reformation which may save him in future from a betrayal of confidence from which all honorable minds shrink and shudder.

SOUTHERN HOME SCHOOL.

We received, yesterday, a letter from the Hon. Wm. D. Shurts, whose kind hand of munificent benevolence has made so many firesides happy. He incloses to us the circular of "Southern Home School," of Baltimore, Maryland, and asks that we would notice it. We do so with pleasure, and how many recollections of the Lost Cause do the names we read at the head of the circular—Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, M. Cary, and Mrs. General John Pegram—call forth. God knows they deserve every courtesy; and we know of no institution of learning where a parent could place a daughter, and feel more secure that she would receive that careful attention and culture so needed.

Colonel Alexander, Business Manager of the APPEAL, will give all the required information as to terms, etc.

DUTCHY NOT DEAD.

Mr. Dutchy was much chagrined yesterday morning on finding his obituary partly written up in our local columns. So it appears, for about 7 o'clock yesterday evening, the office down stairs was enlivened by a little scene, which may be dramatized thus:

Enter seedy looking individual, *irate*—"Where is the manager of this machine?"

B. M. (cautiously)—"I am, sir."

Irate—"Well, I want it understood if I can't get a double-barrel shotgun to hunt squirrels. I can get one to-night, 'see things,' and I intend to go for Ed. Worsham, who put a d—d lie in the paper. I'm 'Dutchy,' sir; look at my neck. I did get a rope, and I did tie it about my neck; but I find I aint dead; and I'll go for Ed. Worsham."

B. Manager—"Angels and ministers of grace defend us! Are you not dead? Oh, you must be dead, for the APPEAL said so."

Dutchy—"No, sir, I aint dead; but by this time to-morrow morning I shall be dead."

B. M.—"Please take our reporter with you, Dutchy. It would be sensational—so much better than anything we have had for a long time."

Dutchy—"I want an account of my death."

B. M.—"Certainly, Dutchy, take a cozy."

Exit Dutchy, looking quite robust, with a dark red line around his neck, showing conclusively the desperate attempt he made on his life.

TRY RICORD'S FRENCH PANACEA.

THE GREAT SYPHILITIC ANTIDOTE. No. 450 Main street (Waldran Block.) See advertisement.

BUTTERICK'S Metropolitan Fashion Book for August.

DAVIS & OWEN, 264 Second street.

STEAM FITTING, 315 Second street.

WAS IT JEALOUSY?

How Midnight "Sparking" on a Porch Produced two Fights.

Alexander Connolly and Charles H. Neidick board at the same festive hushery in this goodly city of Memphis. Connolly is an unpoetical, practical, severe sort of a little man who despises all sorts of nonsense and love gammon, while Chawles, the delightful Chawles, wears a soft, sweet scented and blonde moustache and affects moonlight postlaing in company with a dear young creature. Most of this spooning business is carried on on the porch, not far from the bedroom door of Messrs. Chawles and Alexander. On Wednesday or Thursday evening last, Chawles was more than usually soft on Marguerite, or Betty, whichever it was, on the porch outside the door. Alexander was inside the room undressing at the time, and Mr. Neidick thought that Aleck was looking at him, spying him, watching him, in fact playing savesdropping. So when he went in, for the purpose of retiring to bed, he mildly suggested to Aleck that it was unbecoming in him to play the spy. The bold Alexander sat up in bed, where he had been resting his weary limbs for just two minutes, and said: "Neidick, I didn't do it." "You're a liar," said the injured swain. "What!" cried Alexander, reddening and firing up in a hurry rapidly. "You're a d—d—liar," said Neidick, bitterly. "I'll take that from no man," cried Connelly, jumping out of bed and commencing putting on his shoes in great haste. Neidick approached him with a chair raised over his head, and would have struck, Aleck says, if he had not interposed another chair to save his devoted head. A fight ensued, during which Neidick began to bite most vorsciously. "Ah, ha! my man," cried Connelly, "if that's what you are up to—if you want to make a bull-dog fight of it, here's at you;" and then he went in hot and heavy on the "bite." He managed to get the better of Neidick in that fight, and would have been shot, he says, had not the women of the house interfered to prevent sudden death.

The fight, however, did not end here It was subsequently renewed with tremendous vigor. On Saturday, in the forenoon, Mr. Connelly, who works at James' wagon factory, on Jefferson street, had occasion to go over to Quinn's shop, on Second street, to do some stitching on a front curtain of a spring wagon. While he was standing at the machine working away, sewing his cloth, he felt a heavy blow on the top of the head which brought his nose in violent contact with the sewing apparatus. This was quickly followed by others until he was stunned. He staggered back into another room and managed to put a wagon wheel between him and his assailant so that the attack might not be pushed on with so much vigor. This enabled him to gain breath and to realize the situation. He saw Neidick with an iron bar about two feet long, which was the cause of all the mischief that was done to his head. He was still powerless and apparently at the mercy of his assailant. He cried out, "Neidick, do you want to kill me?" He managed to clutch Neidick and get him on the ground so that the fearful bar could not be used against him. He then called upon some boys that were there to take charge of the bar, which they cheerfully did. Before letting Neidick go and while they were yet on the floor, an agreement was made that "this thing" was to be fought out squarely, fist to fist, as soon as Connolly could get ready. He won't be ready for a year or two probably; in the meantime it was necessary for him to have his wounds healed, which was done. He then repaired to 'Squire Burke's and got all manner of warrants out; and on yesterday he appeared to prosecute his own case, when the above facts were brought out. The 'Squire reserved his decision.

HUMANE SOCIETY WANTED.

We have a very earnest letter from a humane man in this city, urging upon us the importance of aiding in promoting the establishment and growth of a society here for the protection of the lower animals from the brutality of man. The idea is a good one—first-rate. They have one of that sort in New York, which works all the time under the energetic leadership of Berg. He pays his exclusive attention to horses and mules. It does not appear that dogs, calves, goats, rats, and "such things," receive any attention. But, of course, as the movement is comparatively young in this country, it is not to be expected that its workings can be perfect yet awhile. If a society of that character is to be established in Memphis, there is no reason in the world why it should not start out upon a wide basis, taking in the whole range of sentient beings. The letter says that General Wright, Judge Flippin, Captain Athey and other officers have signified their willingness to give all the aid in their power to carry out the object of the society. We hope that it will be started and that one of its first operations will be to look into the condition of the dozens of starved and exhausted laborers that seek lodgings in the station-house every night, who, after being worked almost to death by some barbarous task-master, are sent adrift in a manner no horse or mule ever experienced. The helpless human animal that does nothing but toil and sweat, will certainly claim the first notice of the philanthropists. A philosopher at our elbow also suggests that in his opinion, a great outrage is perpetrated upon cows in forcing them to give milk in this warm weather by stuffing them with all manner of swill for that purpose. The great Berg has exhibited a very lively interest in the welfare of the horse that hauls a street car three or four hours at a time. We would recommend to the attention of our Memphis society, the poor drivers who have to work sixteen or seventeen hours per day. Let the society be got up by all means.

A NEW GAS.

Our attention has been called to a new and pure hydrogen gas, now on exhibition at the Chamber of Commerce, which seems to us to have double the illuminating power of coal gas, and this, too, at half the cost of the coal gas. It is perfectly inodorous and free from that offensive smell so common to impure coal gas. The light is obtained through the use of an apparatus invented by Mr. B. Sloper, of St. Louis, know as "Sloper's Hydro Carbon Gas Appara us." The apparatus is intended to meet he wants of the public in every respect where light is required, and is so simple that every family, or business house, church, theater, town or city can manufacture their own gas by using one of these portable gas machines, and do so at a much less cost than by using any other illuminating light now in use. The manufacture of this gas, as we have said before, is so simple and economical that families and places of business where light is required will find it to their interest to resort to this mode of furnishing light. The filling of the apparatus requires only ordinary intelligence and may be safely operated by any domestic, and can be placed in the cellar, yard or any out building and connected directly with the ordinary gas pipes and can be made of any capacity required. It is simply a chemical combination. There cannot be found in the range of chemistry a compound more richly laden with fine illuminating qualities from water. Without entering minutely into any explanation of the *modus operandi* we feel assured the new light combines the three great requisites of efficiency, safety and economy. It would be well for all persons interested to call at the hall of the Chamber of Commerce and see the new light, where it is on exhibition, and obtain information connected with it. It promises a great desideratum at a low rate of cost. If the insurance offices carry it, which we understand they will do, it is all right and the best and cheapest light to be obtained.

We have seen the light in practical operation at the residence of Captain R. Wormley, 198 Union street, and the public are referred to him as to the satisfaction it has given him. The following card also sufficiently explains itself:

MEMPHIS, July 31, 1871.

Editors Appeal—I have been using the hydro carbon gas in my dwelling for over two weeks, and find it to be a most brilliant light, simple and safe, and, so far as tried, entirely satisfactory. I called on the insurance companies to ascertain if they had any objection to its being used in private residences, and they assured me they had not, but considered it as safe as any other light.

Yours very truly,
RALPH WORMELEY.

PUMPS—315 Second street.

AMERICAN DRIVEN WELLS at Browne & Browne's, 315 Second street.

IN another column will be found a notice of the dissolution of the insurance firm of S. R. Clarke & Co., and the announcement of their successors, Messrs. Greene and Lucas. The new firm is practically the same as the old one, for the senior member of the latter has lived elsewhere for the past two years. The members of the new firm are so well known to this community and throughout this country that no words of ours could add to their reputation, either as men of thorough business qualifications, or as gentlemen of high personal worth and character. They have achieved success, and, what is better, deserve it.

GAS FITTING, 315 Second street.

TO INSURE a good driven well, get one of Phil. J. Mallon & Co's new points, at 204 Main street.

LAZARUS & MORRIS' perfected spectacles are the best. They never fire the eyes; last many years without change; are warranted not to break. F. H. Clark & Co., Jewelers and Opticians, No. 1 Clark's block, 290 Main street, Memphis, are sole agents for this city.

A "QUEER" CUSTOMER.

The man of Trenton, who was overhauled by officer Shelby, of the detective force, for "shoving the queer," and in whose carpet-sack twelve hundred dollars of that sort of currency in denominations of tens and fifties was before United States Commissioner Channing Richards yesterday, who went into a preliminary examination of the matter, but concluded to have a further investigation Wednesday or Thursday. Mr. McGee would be allowed to go abroad if he would consent to give bail in ten thousand dollars, which he refused to give, remarking that he would prefer staying in jail to looking for bondsmen. He was accordingly brought to the county jug by Captain Atley, Deputy United States Marshal. About six o'clock Mr. McGee effected his escape over the prison walls by means of a pile of wood which is stored away against it. It is said that he is an extensive dealer in illegitimate greenbacks. Shelby has been on his track for six weeks, and on Saturday evening found him in this city and got his baggage at the Overton, where he had been stopping. His little carpet-sack contained the "queer" which he had been resting his weary limbs for just two minutes, and said: "Neidick, I didn't do it." "You're a liar," said the injured swain. "What!" cried Alexander, reddening and firing up in a hurry rapidly. "You're a d—d—liar," said Neidick, bitterly. "I'll take that from no man," cried Connelly, jumping out of bed and commencing putting on his shoes in great haste. Neidick approached him with a chair raised over his head, and would have struck, Aleck says, if he had not interposed another chair to save his devoted head. A fight ensued, during which Neidick began to bite most vorsciously. "Ah, ha! my man," cried Connelly, "if that's what you are up to—if you want to make a bull-dog fight of it, here's at you;" and then he went in hot and heavy on the "bite." He managed to get the better of Neidick in that fight, and would have been shot, he says, had not the women of the house interfered to prevent sudden death.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

The Memphis and St. Louis packet St. Joseph, bound for this port with 400 tons of merchandise, struck a log in making the crossing at Ables Towhead and sunk. The Eckert is working at her and probably has her afloat. The St. Joseph had just undergone a thorough overhauling. This was her first trip for some time.

The Batesville, Captain Smith, will arrive to-day from White river with 240 bales of cotton. She leaves this evening with a return trip for all points on White river.

The Argosy sunk at the bank at Batesville a few days since. At the time she sunk she was in the hands of the United States Marshal.

The Belle St. Louis, Captain Alf. Grisom, leaves this morning at 10 o'clock for Vicksburg. John Blake, purser.

The Mary Boyd left for Arkansas river in place of the Dardanelle.

The Dardanelle burnt her boilers and lays over until Friday.

Captain Harrison Bisdel arrived in the city yesterday.

The Bismarck put off here 1175 bundles cotton ties, 10 bbl molasses, 200 sks salt, 10 sacks coffee, 33 boxes fruit and five bales sheeting.

The White River brought in 56 bales cotton and 660 sacks seed.

The Cheek brought in 7 bales cotton, 5435 feet lumber and 92 sacks seed.

The Dardanelle discharged 70 bales cotton, 350 sacks seed and 124 pkgs hides.

The George W. Cheek, Captain Mark Cheek, sails at 5 p.m., for Friar's Point and the bends. Frank Gonterman, clerk.

The Oil City brought in 73 bbls molasses from the wreck of the W. R. Arthur.

The Carrie V. Koontz is reported aground above Cairo.

Judge Baldwin, steamboat agent at Jacksonport, is in the city interviewing his numerous White river friends.

Captain Matt. Glass was presented yesterday with a medal for performing his great pedestrian feat.

The steamer Armada will be auctioned off at Cincinnati Saturday next.

The Lady Lee, for Red river, was well laden.

The City of Cairo put off here 229 sacks seed and 7 bales cotton.

The tow boat Tom Reese and five barges passed up.

The Sallie, for Arkansas river, had a fair trip. She had in tow a lighter, to be used in Arkansas river.

There is a large lot of oil cake on the levee awaiting shipment to New Orleans.

The James Howard, Captain Pegram, leaves to-day at 6 p.m. for New Orleans.

The Minnie will pass up this morning for St. Louis.

The Dexter is due to-day from New Orleans.

The Mollie Moore and M. J. Wicks will pass down to-day for New Orleans.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR WHITE AND RED RIVERS

Regular White and Little Red River U. S. Mail Tuesday Packet.

Str. BATESVILLE.....Albert Smith, master
This elegant passenger packet leaves as above
TUESDAY, August 1st, at 5 p.m.
ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents,
jy30 Promenade st., foot of J