AMUSEMENTS.

MEMPHIS THEATER.
Six Nights and Saturday Matinee,
Commencing
Monday Evening, April 22d,
The world-famous
SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS!
JAP-ON-KNEES,
AND
BRASS BAND.
Everything Strictly and Entirely New.
Also, world's wonder,
Zittilla's Famous Gymnastic Troupe,
Twenty-three Artists.
ap22 VIN BEATTY, General Agent.

MEMPHIS THEATER.
SPALDING & POPE, - - - - - Proprietors.
MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 29TH,
(Positively Six Nights Only.)
First Appearance in this City of the great
JANAUSCHEK,
Pronounced by the entire Press the Undisputed and Regal Queen of ENGLISH TRAGEDY,
Supported by her new and most brilliant
NEW YORK STAR COMPANY.
Monday, April 29th—MARY STUART.
Tuesday, April 30th—DEBORAH (Leah, the Forsaken).
Wednesday, May 1st—CHENEY WOLD (Chas. Dickens' Bleak House).
Thursday, May 2d—MACBETH.
Friday, May 3d—BENEFIT of JANAUSCHEK.
ap21
PRICES OF ADMISSION:
Admission, $1; Reserved Seats in Dress Circle and Parquette, $1 50; Family Circle, 50 cts; Gallery, 50 and 25 cents.
The sale of Reserved Seats will commence on Thursday, April 25th, at nine o'clock, at the Box Office of the Theater. ap21

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Judge of the Supreme Court.

TO THE PEOPLE OF TENNESSEE: In response to the call of many leading citizens of the State, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, made vacant by the resignation of Hon. T. A. R. Nelson. Election first Thursday in August next.
ROBERT McFARLAND.
Morristown, Tennessee. mh24

TO THE PEOPLE OF TENNESSEE: In response to the expression of a popular desire, sufficiently general and influential to control my action in the matter, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court, made vacant by the resignation of Hon. T. A. R. Nelson. Election first Thursday in August next.
J. R. COOK.
Chattanooga, March 11, 1872. mh12

Collector on Privileges.

WE are authorized to announce J. HARVEY MATHES as candidate for re-election as State and County Tax-Collector on Privileges, subject to the nominating convention. ap25

For County Tax-Collector.

A. J. HAYS is a candidate for County Tax-Collector, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.

GEORGE R. POWELL is a candidate for Tax-Collector for Shelby county. Subject to the action of the Democratic convention.

OSCAR WOOLDRIDGE is a candidate for Tax-Collector for Shelby county. Subject to the action of the Democratic County Convention. mh31

For County Trustee.

WE are authorized to announce A. WOODWARD as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Trustee at the ensuing August election, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention of June 29th.

COUNTY TRUSTEE—We are authorized to announce Colonel R. M. BRIDGFORD as a candidate for the office of County Trustee, at the ensuing election. Subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

For Sheriff.

MARCUS J. WRIGHT is a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Shelby County at the ensuing August election, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention of June 26th. ap25

GEORGE L. HARRIS is a candidate for Sheriff of Shelby county. Subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. ap29

A. P. CURRY announces himself as an independent candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Shelby county. Election August, 1872. ap18

CHARLES L. ANDERSON is a candidate for Sheriff of Shelby county. Subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.

WE are authorized to announce Colonel J. J. FORBES as a candidate for Sheriff at the ensuing election, subject to the Democratic Convention. mh26

SHERIFF—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff of Shelby county, at the ensuing election. Subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.
JOHN S. HARRIS.

IN answer to many inquiries, I hereby authorize you to announce my name as a candidate for Sheriff of Shelby county, at the August election, 1872. Subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.
R. F. BALL.

WANTS.

EDWARD RILEY—Information of the whereabouts of Edward Riley. He was in Memphis about six months ago.
JOSEPH KELLY.
ap27 Brownsville, Tennessee.

COOK—First-class cook, washer and ironer, at 238 Jefferson street extended. ap27

OPERATOR—A first-class operator on the Grover & Baker sewing machine. Apply at once at 43 Linden street.

HELP—I have on hand a No. 1 housekeeper (Scotch) for city or country; would prefer a hotel. Also, help of all kinds for farming or domestic purposes, male and female, white and colored. WILLIAM DARDIS,
ap25 65 Jefferson street.

EMPLOYMENT—Montgomery Lynch, civil engineer, of 25 years' experience in the locating and construction of railroads, wishes employment. P.O., Horn Lake, DeSoto Co., Miss.

TO EXCHANGE—Available residence in the city of Mobile, Alabama, for Memphis and Kansas City Railroad bonds. Will trade improved city or unimproved suburban property for dry goods, shoes, boots or groceries. For sale, a valuable lot of pine lumber at a bargain. Would pay cash for a lady's watch and chain, latest style; also, one extra chain. Address S. C. R., care of J. W. Moore, 325 Front street. ap24

ROOMS—I want two unfurnished rooms; wife and self; no children. Location must be central. Address, with terms, "Green," Appeal office. References required. ap27

BUSINESS MEN—Fifty active business men to canvass ARKANSAS, Tennessee and Mississippi for Southern States for the Sale of GOLD'S COMBINED BUGGY-PLOW, PLANTER, CHOPPER AND CULTIVATOR. None need apply unless they can give good references, or can furnish sufficient capital to purchase a team and a machine. Apply or address MILBURN, WALKER & CO., 37 Union street, Memphis, Tennessee. ap16dw

HOUSES—A large number of houses to fill the hourly demand for rent at the rental office of Dombo & Bulkley, 39 Madison street.

A GOOD COOK, WASHER AND IRONER to go twelve miles in the country; good wages paid. Apply to E. R. HART,
ap22 No. 5 Madison street.

MEN—30 men to work on Cairo and Fulton Railroad, at Wade's cut, twenty miles from miles below Jacksonport. Wages, $2 25 per day. Good station-work, 20c to 25c per yard. White river packets leave Memphis for Jacksonport twice a week.
ap21 WOODRUFF & McNEIVE, Contractors.

OLD BOOKS—All kinds of standard works bought and sold at 326 Second street. ap18

SITUATION—A lady, who can give good references, wants a situation in a seminary, academy or private family. Address
ap10 TEACHER, care of Appeal.

MASONS, LABORERS, ETC.—Three hundred laborers, a large number of stalwart men and a few good stone-masons, on Cairo and Fulton Railroad, at Grand Glaize, on White River, Arkansas. Wages of laborers, $2 25 per day. Regular packets run from Memphis to Grand Glaize twice a week.
ap6 M. COFFEY & CO., Contractors.

SECOND-HAND Furniture, Feathers and Household goods of all kinds bought at 326 Second street. H. T. SINNOTT.

SITUATION—By a colored man, a No. 1 Barber, who is desirous of quitting the tonsorial profession. He can give the best of city references. To a gentleman wanting a carriage driver and barber, this is a first rate chance. Or he would like a position as porter in a store. Apply to this office. mh19

ROOMS AND BOARD.

BOARD—Desirable rooms, furnished and unfurnished, with excellent board, at 198 Court street. This is a most central and desirable locality. Large and well-arranged home.
ap26 MRS. M. D. BADGER.

BOARD AND ROOM—A large, pleasant room, furnished or unfurnished, with or very liberal board, at 184 Monroe street. Day boarders taken. ap26

BOARDERS—A gentleman and wife can be accommodated with board and an excellent room, and a few day boarders wanted, at 314 Madison street. ap24

BOARD—Furnished rooms, with board, at 119 Court street; also a few day boarders can be accommodated. ap23

FRONT ROOMS, with board; pleasant summer location; 362 Main street, between Linden and Pontotoc. ap18

BOARDERS—A few day and lodging boarders wanted at 72 Monroe street. apd

FOR RENT.

BOARDING-HOUSE—Containing 15 rooms, 2 dining-rooms and kitchen; good stables, necessary out-buildings. Apply on the premises, Hill street, lot M. & C. Railroad and Old Raleigh road. T. W. GLASIER.

RESIDENCE—A shady, pleasant residence, on line of Hernando cars. W. A. Wheatley, 280 Main street. ap26

HOUSE—That desirable house, with or without furniture, corner of Jackson and Promenade streets. Inquire on the premises

HOUSE—A new house with six rooms. J. E. BIGELOW, 279 Main street.

STORE-ROOM—The store-room on the corner of Main and Monroe streets, under the Peabody Hotel, from February 1st. Apply to R. C. BRINKLEY,
ja28 38 Madison street.

FOR RENT OR SALE.

BUILDING LOTS—On Preston Place, Madison street extended. For lease for ten years, at low rent. Desirable lots on Court street extended, for sale cheap. Apply to BOWDER, TREZEVANT & CO.
mh3 DAVID C. PRESTON.

FOR SALE.

SEALS, stamps, brands, stencils, watches, clocks, etc., at 328 Second street. Particular attention given to repairing watches, clocks and jewelry. Try our rubber stamps and indelible ink. ap26

GUITAR AND SEWING MACHINE—A fine guitar and sewing machine, at half their value, at 359 Second street, Memphis Engraving Works. ap25

TRAVELING WORKSHOP—A traveling workshop on wheels (the Memphis Engraving Car) has proved a perfect success, and built up a trade that requires a store. Said car will be sold cheap. Inquire at 328 Second street. ap25

RESIDENCES—Two comfortable brick residences on New Madison street; lots extending to Marshall avenue; one containing nine, the other seven rooms; the yards are spacious, with handsome shade and ornamental trees. Being within ten minutes' walk of Court Square, a rare opportunity is afforded to business men to secure a comfortable home on favorable terms. For further particulars apply to ORGILL BROTHERS & CO.

HORSES AND MULES—We keep a good stock of saddle and harness horses and plantation mules at all times.
FARRIS, BOYLE & CO.,
ap21 331 and 333 Second street.

LOT—On 5 years' time, 60 by 189½ feet, on southwest corner of Fourth and Washington streets; price $800. Apply to A. R. ROGERS, James Park.

HORSE—A fine premium saddle and harness stallion, 8 years old; pedigree, Sir Bertrand, dam Sir Andrew; horse of fine style and good qualities. For further particulars call and and see the horse, or address
ap23 HALL & CO., 35 Union street.

ENGINE—A 10-horse power engine, as good as new. Inquire at
ap23 50 ADAMS STREET.

PIANO—The finest 7½-octave rosewood piano in the city. Cost $800; for sale, $400 cash. Apply 224 Main street. ap23

HORSES—Twenty head of good horses; among them some No. 1 saddle, buggy and rockaway horses; also a few pairs of good horses. HALL & CO.
ap21 DeSoto Stables, 55 Union street.

LAND—For sale, 160 acres land within half a mile of the new Paducah Railroad, and 200 acres within one mile, with the best water-power in this region—all splendid land, ten miles north of Memphis, on Big Creek plank-road. Look $25 an acre, and $25 can be cleared net from every acre on the timber. Title perfect, as records show.
S. S. REMBERT,
ap3 Care of 168 Front st., Memphis, Tenn.

BUSINESS—A paying business in one of the healthiest and most thriving towns in North Mississippi. About $800 cash is required. Terms for balance of stock easy. For particulars apply to
mh29 HELMAN & RADGESKY, 226 Front st.

HORSE—A brown horse, of the celebrated Denmark stock, between six and seven years old; superior both in harness and under the saddle; can be seen at Seligman & Hall's stable, Union street. mh22

MULES—CART—DRAY—HARNESS—LICENSE—A pair of 4½ wagon or dray mules, 1 double-cart and dray; also, 1 set of harness and dray license, with seven months to run, will be sold cheap, for cash. Address
mh11 M. V., Appeal office.

LOTS—On Walnut street, on time. Apply at 31 Union street. GEORGE DIXON.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

PONY—$25 REWARD—A dark bay mare pony, about 12 hands high; white spot on face; branded R R on left shoulder; hind feet newly shod. Five dollars reward will be paid to the person leaving it at No. 47 Main street.
ap26 F. MINDEMAN.

MARE—A sorrel mare, 6 years old, 15½ hands high; left hind foot white; branded on a small Spanish saddle. $20 reward will be paid for the restoration of the same to W. J. Shekell, Reid & Co.'s, 327 Front street. ap27

HORSES—$25 Reward—Two horses; one bay, long, shaggy mane and three white feet; one sorrel, blind in both eyes. Return to Dr. W. A. Moseley, Hernando road, corner of Carr avenue. ap27

MULE—One small bay mare mule, 3 or 4 years old, recently lanced for the distemper. A liberal reward will be paid to the person delivering the same to S. G. Rhine, 356 Main street. ap27

HORSE—A dark-colored horse, about 8 years old; 17 hands high; sore on breast and on the left eye. A liberal reward will be given.
ap25 M. JACOBS, 129 Beale street.

HORSES—$15 REWARD—Two horses, one a blazed-face, sorrel horse, two white feet behind, left eye only other a small dun horse, no shoes on hind feet. The above reward will be paid to the person leaving them at 156 Beale street. T. F. JONES & CO.

COW—A red Durham cow, 7 years old, star in the forehead, crumpy horns, small head, in medium order, and dry. Will pay $20 if returned to 128 Washington street.
ap23 M. J. MILLER.

STOLEN.

MULE—$20 REWARD—From the subscriber on the night of the 16th inst., from his residence, 1½ miles east of Chulahoma, Marshall County, Mississippi, one large horse mule, eight years old, branded on the shoulder with M C on the left shoulder, and a pigeon-toed. [ap27dkw] M. J. COX, 276 Main st.

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

—Lost, between Main street and Captain C. B. Church's residence on Shelby street, or in a Poplar street car, on Thursday night, a coral necklace and breastpin. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

—E. Tugaron, Esq., of Maysville, California, wants information of the Poloma plant, grown in this neighborhood last year, he says on the Nonconnah road. Any information will be forwarded with pleasure if left at this office.

—From a gentleman who has just arrived from the Gulf we learn that James Hamilton, Esq., who purchased the right of sale of Louisiana in that State, has just introduced five hundred of the planters' mules in the Pelican State, and that they have proved a success wherever tried.

—The matter of allowing goats to run at large within the city limits is a subject that has given rise to a great deal of discussion and contrariety of opinion in the City Council as to the measures necessary to adopt in dealing with this question. The physicians of the city, in many instances, have certified that goat's milk is absolutely necessary in certain cases of sickness, and that it is the only article of food that can be beneficially used.

—It never rains but it pours. When the shooting was going on at the corner of Monroe and Second streets last evening, officers were in pursuit of a fellow who had committed highway robbery on Court street. Shortly afterward a man was thrown out of the Bay Horse, and his head coming in violent contact with the pavement, blood flowed freely, and shortly after that Champagne Chaty had his jaw broken at the hands of Angelo Marre, who brought his fist into violent contact with the above named member. Angelo had to put up five ten dollar bills as a forfeit for the indiscretion.

—Summer is coming, bringing with it announcements of confectioners and others who have cooling draughts and cooler ices, creams and sherberts for the thirsty and the weary, who, after the heat of the day has passed, would enjoy a brief hour at a cosy comfortable place, fitted in elegant style and as airy and cool as saloon or room can be made. Thus we publish this morning an advertisement from Specht, the old and the renowned confectioner of this section of country, and with it last night came a pleasanter reminder in the shape of ice cream "fixtures," that the summer has really set in, and that the season for cool drinks and ices of all sorts is upon us at last. We enjoyed these good things from the dominions where Specht rules as king of a business which he has built up from nothing; and as we did thought of our old friend and the years since first we shook his hand as we were introduced by one long gone, we passed away in company with thousands who were among Specht's best customers. Specht is a glorious fellow. His heart does not know age, and he survives care and trial and sorrow as if indeed he was a very king of the revels he set on foot on Mardi-Gras day. Specht is a model citizen and an upright, enterprising business man, worthy of the support of the people of Memphis. His elegant house on Madison street is a landmark. Long may he wave.

THE MATHUSHEK PIANOS are securing the warmest encomiums from all who are so fortunate as to possess them. They are acknowledged, by the many judges of music, to be superior to any other kind of Pianos now in use, and all philosophical and unbiassed minds who have examined the equalizing scale concede that it must forever prevent the instrument from yielding a particle to the immense tension of the strings, as well as secure perfect protection against the settling of the sounding board, the loosening of the tuning pins, or the breaking away of the wrest-plank, and therefore that the original volume of tone must ever remain with the instrument, instead of gradually fading out, as has been the case with the tone of all other Pianos. It is the peculiar pride of the manufacturer that at last he can offer to the public a Piano so constructed as that it will live and improve like the Violin, and be handed down from one generation to another, the loved relic of the household, improving in tone and becoming more and more valuable by use and age. Merriman & Willcox, agents, 273½ Main street.

THE celebrate Glycerine Cream, is the best preparation for removing the hair soft and glossy. For sale by J. B. Hills, 281 Main street.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Theater.

Skiff and Gaylord's Minstrels will give a matinee performance this afternoon that no doubt will be well patronized. All the contortionists and acrobats will appear, including the muscular young woman who leaves boys as a man might balls. Their farewell performance will be given to-night, with an entire change of programme.

Janauschek.

The sale of tickets for the brief season of tragedy that Janauschek is to give us, supported by a company of her own choosing, affords gratifying evidence of a taste for the "legitimate" on the part of our play-goers. The box-office will be open during the week, and applicants for seats will be promptly served by the treasurer, Mr. Pat. Short.

Dupree & Benedict's Minstrels.

Mr. Charles H. Keeshin, general agent of this company, was in the city yesterday, and made arrangements for their appearance at the Theater on Monday, the sixth of May. This troupe has not been in Memphis for three years. During that period they have been half around the world, and were the recipients of scalping attentions from the Indians while crossing the plains. They are highly spoken of.

PERSONAL.

DR. UNDERWOOD will sell pools at the Overton hotel, commencing at eight o'clock to-night.

JOHN C. MACCABE, Helena; Mr. Nahm, Louisville; John Kirkwood, Arkansas; General B. P. Pierce, Mobile; General Charles Clark, Natchez; Frank M. Stone, New York; Charles N. Keeshin, agent Dupree & Benedict's Minstrels, are stopping at the Peabody Hotel.

THE late Thaddeus Oliver, of Marion county, Georgia, was the author, it now appears, of "All Quiet on the Potomac to-night." Two of Oliver's schoolfellows are now residents of Memphis; the one fills a pulpit; the other—well, he doesn't often preach, and both are agreed that Oliver was of eminently poetical taste and fancy in his early youth, and much addicted to verse-making.

THE Paris *Intelligencer* of the twenty-fifth, has the following: "At a meeting of a number of citizens of Stewart county, at the courthouse on the eleventh instant, the name of General Quarles, was presented to the country as a suitable candidate to represent this district in the next Congress. Resolutions highly complimentary to this distinguished gentleman were passed by the meeting. We doubt not, that if he will consent to become a candidate, that he will meet with the hearty support of a large number of admirers and friends in the district. We would be pleased to publish the entire proceedings, but have not room at present."

DISEASE AND DEATH.

"Tar Water" Expresses His Views on the Sanitary System of the City.

EDITORS APPEAL—It is nonsense to talk about health and cleanliness in this town, while it is actually honeycombed with alternate sink-holes of filth and cisterns full of rotting water. There are dozens of places that I can name where those two very opposite classes of cavities are ranged in unhealthy and diabolical contiguity, so that it is possible for them to exchange compliments, and no doubt they do. Owing to this dangerous association the water which comes out of the cistern at the house where I am forced by circumstances to dwell, is of a delicate green tint, and when brought under the cognizance of the nasal organ reminds me strongly of what Coleridge wrote of Cologne on the Rhine. I am using the most delicate language I can command for the purpose of conveying my horrible meaning without giving offense. This state of things is common, and no one in power thinks of applying a remedy. Think of applying a remedy! We have Board of Health, Health Officers and all the rest of the paraphernalia of sanitary reform, and yet we do not hear of any sanitary improvement in the shape of filling up a sink-hole or emptying a cistern. Why, I believe there are such to be met with yet. Sanitary! If profound ignorance, stupidity and incompetency could afford any relief, the people of Memphis would be well off. Has any one ever discovered a particle of knowledge, or a sign of culture in one of these officials, who imagine their sole duty is to worry decent folk about some trifle? One of them was never known to examine the cavities I have mentioned. One of them was never known to look into a cistern and say (how could he say?) whether the water was wholesome or not. There is nothing done to preserve the health and cleanliness of the city, but there is a vast amount done to annoy people because they are decent, inoffensive and honest. Why cannot we have some intelligence in the sanitary department of the city? Health! Of nowhere else? TAR WATER.

AN APPEAL TO CHARITY.

We understand that Brother Leonard, of the Alexian Order, is at present in the city for the purpose of collecting funds to build, in St. Louis, an asylum for the sick and needy. Only those who have experienced what it is to be sick, without friends, home or means, can fully realize the great necessity of such an institution. Though this most charitable Order is comparatively new in America, in Europe it is well known by its good accomplished during the last five centuries. Its chief object is to raise hospitals for the sick, and the poor, and the insane, where, under the benign influence of the truest and largest charity, all, without distinction, are cared for alike. Moreover, when desired, the Brothers nurse particular patients at their own homes, and make all necessary provisions to bury the dead. Since the end and object of this Order is purely charitable, its institutions necessarily depend for sustenance on the generous assistance of those who love their neighbors for God's sake. As the Rt. Rev. Bishop of the Diocese, and the clergy of this city have given their full sanction to the undertaking, it is to be hoped Brother Leonard, O. S. A., who has been sent by his Order to solicit subscriptions, will receive that warm reception and hearty support so characteristic of Memphis. The object of his Order, the large-hearted and all embracing charity of his mission, appeal to the generosity of all.

THE hat just received—new and stylish—at Leidy & Co.

DECORATION DAY.

The Ladies' Monumental Association will convene this afternoon at three o'clock, at the lecture room of the Presbyterian Church, to perfect arrangements for the decoration on the fourth. A committee from the "Confederate Relief and Historical Association" will be in attendance to co-operate with them. MRS. M. C. GALLAWAY,
Chairman.
MRS. MINOR MERIWETHER, Secretary.

WE introduce a new style hat this day. Leidy & Co.

The purest and sweetest Cod Liver Oil in the world is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the seashore, from fresh-selected livers, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it, prefer it to any other. For sale by all druggists.

GAS-FITTING, 315 Second street.

STEAM-FITTING, 315 Second street.

HAVE you tried the imported wines and other liquors at the "Bay Horse?"

ECONOMY.—Take your spring clothing to the Steam Dyeing and Cleaning House (Hunt & Hanson's old stand), 249 Second street. HANSON & WALKER.

PLUMBING, 315 Second street.

CONNUBIAL FELICITY.—Nothing tends more to connubial happiness than cheerful and healthy infants and children. Mrs. Whitcomb's syrup is the great children's soothing remedy.

THE latest French pocket hats at Leidy's.

Dolly Varden Ice-Cream at Specht's, 37 Madison.

THE cheapest and best steam dyeing and cleaning house in the city is at 249 Second street, Hunt & Hanson's old stand. HANSON & WALKER.

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

LOVE AND LIFE.

The Last Explates the First—Jealousy Begets Murder—Another Sickles Case.

Dr. Dameron Kills Bennett Jones while the Prey of the Green-Eyed Monster—He Claims to be Crazy.

Queer and Rich Developments at the Coroner's Inquest—The Weak Side of Human Nature Exposed.

The Story of Love—Confession of Mrs. Dameron—An Interview with the Doctor—He Prepares the Public for His Plea.

Matter for a first-class hypothetical case was furnished by a shooting affair which will make the corner of Monroe and Second streets notorious for several weeks to come. The crack of the pistol was heard, shrieks and groans followed, and the flow of blood was copious on the pavement. Crowds of sensation seekers were quickly on the spot, to see and hear what could be seen and heard.

THE PARTIES AND THE DEED

to the exciting affair were three in number, exclusive of the pistol—that is to say, Mrs. Maggie Dameron, Dr. A. K. Dameron and Mr. Bennett Jones, now deceased. The two former named parties had just left the house, 50 Monroe street, and were walking toward Mansford's corner, when Jones approached from another quarter, and entered into conversation with the lady and her husband in an apparently friendly way for a minute or two, which was drawn to a sudden termination by the deadly explosion of a pistol, the ball from which entered the neck of Jones under the right ear, and produced death. Jones fell on the pavement, which was soon crimsoned with his blood. Dameron rushed round the corner, and entering Mansford's book store, threw the pistol on the counter, and exclaimed, in melodramatic tones, "Can such things be in Memphis?" And as he thundered forth these fearful words, he raised his hands above his head with frantic gesticulation, while he muttered forth sentences of direful import on men and things. He stood at the door surveying the rushing crowd that was coming to the spot from all directions, attracted hither by the report of the pistol, when Sergeant Arrata stepped up to him and politely notified him of the utility and expediency of going to the station-house, he at once assented and marched in company with that officer to the city barrack, followed by a curious crowd of men, women and children of a larger growth. He was much excited on the way, but became worse on entering the portals of the station-house. His excitement was intense when he found himself in the station-house cell, behind iron bars, where he could obtain but a small glimpse of the blue sky. He at once pulled off his coat and hat, pulled away at his beard, bellowed like a stuck bullock, and became generally furious. At that interesting and exciting moment a person from the APPEAL office went to the cell door of Dr. Dameron and soothed him with words of manly comfort, which fell as sweetly on his perturbed spirit as dew falls on the parched earth. "I want it distinctly understood," said the Doctor, "that I was crazy for ten months, and I'm mad now." "That is evident," remarked our philosophical reporter in a soothing tone. "I am not here to enter into any learned dissertation with you upon points of sanity. I leave the discussion of such points to Dr. Allen. But tell me, how is your general health?" To this the Doctor replied by a sudden and solemn imitation of a lion's roar and a grinding together of his fine teeth, while he clenched the bars of his cell door until the blood almost started from the pores in the palms of his hands. "I am all right," said he, "only I am crazy. You can see I have a disposition that way. My father was familiar with the wrong side of a lunatic asylum. We were a family of doctors; I'm a doctor. I'm from Newport, Kentucky. Now, I'll tell you something," he said, lowering his voice to a mysterious whisper; "sit down." He sat or rather squatted on the floor of his cell, while the philosophical APPEAL reporter sat on the steps outside the iron bars. "The fellow was intimate with my wife. Are you a married man?" Being satisfactorily answered in the affirmative, he continued: "Well, you can understand me, you can sympathize with me; you know my feelings." The reporter corrected him at that point, and then the afflicted person went on to remark in a very low tone: "He was intimate with her." Grinding his teeth and yelling with fury, "Yes, he was intimate with her; what could I do but kill him; what could I do? I was driven by my best friends told me to do it; he kissed her, I saw him at it; he did, yes he did; he did more, he destroyed my peace of mind, he entered my house at 111 Washington street, like a plague, and blasted our happiness; he came there and took a room from us," lowering his voice, "and I lent him money, I helped him along; I lent him one hundred dollars, and this is the way he repaid me; what would you do to a man that would tamper with your wife's feelings?" Without waiting for an answer he turned his face toward the door, and commenced to pull out a few, failing in which, he licked his lip with his tongue, and whined out a desire for a drink of water. "Go," said he, "and get me a drink, and I will tell you more." Our philosophic reporter said he of course might be of use to drink once in a while, but on the present occasion it would be out of place, and he proceeded to draw out snatches of biography from Dr. Dameron. He said he was from Newport, Kentucky, and was married to a woman he loved much for five years, but they had no children. She belonged to an eminently respectable family in that town; all of his parents and relatives were much given to physic and the healing art, and all of them that were living could attest he was of an erratic disposition, was, in fact, inclined to madness. He said he arrived in this place from Newport and rented a house on Washington street, No. 111, where he lived in peace until about eight months ago. Then Bennett Jones put in an appearance and took a room on the premises. He became familiar with Dameron's wife. Dameron did not experience much happiness after that. "I consulted my best friends about it," said Dameron, "and they all advised me to shoot him. It was the unbiased opinion of men of sound minds and approved discretion. Now what would you do?" "Shoot of course," absolutely replied the philosopher, "you ought to have done it months ago." This Jones, that was, said the Doctor "is a married man himself. He is from Baltimore, where he has a wife and two children, and I gave him one hundred dollars to help him to bring them out here, and he did not do it; instead of that he turned his attentions to my wife, and weaned her affections from me. I ordered him away from my house because of those liberties. He was taken with my wife." "Did you love your wife with that affection which your benevolent and superior appearance would lead one to believe?" inquired the philosophic reporter. "Oh, yes, I loved her to destraction, but the misfortune of it was that Jones loved her also." That is the novel of the whole tragedy that has darkened this days glorious sun.

ANOTHER SCENE.

While this instructive and interesting scene was being enacted in the backyard of the Adams street station-house, quite a different scene was witnessed at the corner of Monroe and Second streets. About six or eight feet from the corner of Mansford's store the inanimate but not yet cold corpse of Bennett Jones was stretched out on the sidewalk, while the stiffening and clogging blood oozed from the gaping wound in his neck. Over the insensible clay bent the form of the weeping six or eight feet from the corner of Mansford's store the inanimate but not yet cold corpse of Bennett Jones was stretched out on the sidewalk, while the stiffening and clogging blood oozed from the gaping wound in his neck. Over the insensible clay bent the form of the weeping and wailing Mrs. Maggie Dameron. Her cries were as loud as those of her husband in another quarter of the city. She wept, wrung her hands, and demonstrated in a manner indicative of great grief and some depth. When Jones fell, struck by the fatal bullet, she fell on him and wept in genuine sorrow. The crowd thought that she was bewailing her husband, and their sympathies went strongly out in her behalf. When she got wearied at this, and when the form of Jones became too cold for sympathy, she got into a hack in company with a friend and rode to the station-house. She was permitted to see Dr. Dameron in his cell. The meeting was rather exciting. The Doctor and his wife wept aloud, and the demonstrations of grief were of the most exciting character. There was a strong door of iron bars between them. The wife cried out, "Let me into him! oh, let me into him!" Their cries could be heard at the Charleston depot if the air was still and all the conditions favorable. The Doctor inside, in addition to his cries and dry tears, got out such expressions as, "He threatened to shoot me three times; I call God to witness I did it in self-defence; every one knows I was justified in what I did; my best friends advised me to kill him." The whole scene was uproarious in the highest degree for a few moments, after which the lady left and returned in a carriage to the scene of the tragedy.

THE INQUEST.

In a short time after the form of Jones became stiff, he was carried into his boarding-house, No. 50 Monroe, a handkerchief was tied round his head and chin, and he was laid out in the hall inside the door, with his feet toward the entrace. Three policemen kept guard, one inside and two outside to prevent the crowd breaking down the premises. Coroner Moffatt was sent for, and several gentlemen gathered in to know what the whole thing was about. In the course of an hour the jury was got into working order, consisting of Mr. Davis, Mr. Henry White, Billy Kingdon, Angelo Marre, Mr. Schlegal, Mr. Griffin and Fred Brennan. Having been sworn, the Coroner sent two gentlemen of the jury into the hall, for the sitting took place in the front parlor, to ascertain by actual inspection and diligent search, what the man, that is to say, Jones, had on him, or about his clothing. They picked out a few cards, some letters on business, a small book, blank forms of receipts, and other things. The first witness called was

MRS. MAGGIE DAMERON.

She testified in a clear but tearful voice, answering every question in a simple, straight-forward manner that elicited the praises of the Coroner, who is a veteran at such business and knows when a witness gives satisfaction. Mrs. Maggie Dameron was dressed in a suit of black alpacca, heavily flounced, wore a hat and curls, and kept a handkerchief to her eyes while she spoke in broken accents. She said her name was Maggie, that she was the wife of Dr. Dameron, the person who shot the deceased. She had been fifteen months in Memphis with her husband. They came from Newport, Kentucky. She was acquainted with Jones eight months.

"Did you know anything of the cause that led to his violent death?" inquired Coroner Moffat.

Jealousy, I suppose, answered Mrs. Maggie Dameron. I knew Dr. Dameron was jealous; I heard him say so; I was present when the difficulty occurred. The Doctor and I were standing on the corner up here, but a few steps, when Jones came across the street and began talking to us; the conversation was pleasant; we were going to Helena; Mr. Jones said it would be worse for us to go; Jones asked me if I was going and the Doctor answered emphatically that I was; he said—*yes, she is going.* In answer to questions put by the Coroner and other members of the jury, she said that her husband said he would shoot him. I do not know that Mr. Jones made threats, but the day before yesterday there was a time between them. The Doctor had a pistol in his hand and was talking about shooting. Jones said, "If you want to shoot, you may as well do it now," and as he said so he pulled his vest open and exposed his bosom for the shot. "Doctor," he gallantly remarked, "if you are going to shoot, shoot at once." The Doctor wilted that time. Jones told him that if he attempted to shoot him afterward he would get the best of him, that he would fail in the attempt. She said they had made preparations to go to Helena. Her trunk had been packed and sent away. They intended to go to Helena on the Phil Allin. She said she was not two feet from the parties when she heard the shot. She did not see the shot fired. After they met Jones and had a little confab she went back to the house and left the two men talking together. It was after she returned that the shooting took place. The Doctor was standing at the corner and Jones was standing a few feet from it.

In answer to the question whether Jones made any resistance, she answered that he did not, for he had no weapon. She said she became acquainted with him at the house, 111 Washington street. They boarded afterward at the Worsham house, at the Southern hotel and on Beale street, at each of which places Jones boarded also. He rented a room from Dameron at 111 Washington street. He occupied that room some months. She said her brother stopped with them for a time at the Southern hotel, but he was gone away now. Jones and her husband were very friendly until lately.

Was your husband ever crazy?

That's a curious question to ask, (with asperity of feeling). No, sir, I never knew of him being crazy, nor any of his people; he did not come of a crazy family. My husband was employed by Price & Jones's, and was some time in getting up a directory.

At this point in the examination, a piece of paste board, evidently torn from the top of a box such as ladies use for holding powder, was discovered in the effects of Jones, on the back of which was written the couplet,

"I wish I was there—
Love me darling."

This was shown to Mrs. Dameron, and she was asked if it was her writing. She said it was; that she wrote it Thursday night, up-stairs, and threw it out of the window so that Jones could get it; he was sitting on the steps. In reply to queries in reference to her possible epistolary efforts with Jones, she said she never wrote to him in Memphis, but while he was in Jackson she sent him notes. What the style or contents of those notes were was not elicited.

PLAYING A GAME OF CARDS.

Mr. Floyd was sworn, and said that he had been speaking with Jones a little while previous, and had a game of cards and a drink with him at Meyer's saloon. That was all he knew.

Mr. Mansford testified that Dameron rushed into his store and threw the pistol, on the counter, exclaiming, "Can such things be in Memphis!" or words to that effect. Mr. Mansford returned the pistol, which is a single-barrel, rifled pistol that had a broken cap on it.

Dan McGowan, bar-keeper for Pete Connolly across the street from the corner, said he heard the shot and rushed out and saw Jones fall on the pavement, and that was all he knew.

Mrs. Dameron swore that the pistol produced by Mr. Mansford was her husband's pistol.

This ended the evidence and the jury returned a verdict to the effect that Jones came to his death at the hands of Dameron by means of a pistol shot. There was some wrangling about inserting the number of the pistol, 1766, in the verdict, but it was left out by general consent.

The body was taken charge of by the members of the Printers' Union, who prepared it for burial, in the course of which operation the ball with which he had been shot fell out of his head, it had ranged upward and pierced the brain.

BENNETT JONES.

From all that could be learned of the history of Bennett Jones, it appears he was in the printing business in New Orleans with his brother, but having done two or three thousand dollars worth of work for some showman who did not pay a cent, the business was broken up, and Jones went to Galveston, whence he came here. He failed, for at once entered the employ of Price & Jones in getting up the Directory. He worked a while on the *Avalanche* previously, however. When the job was done he is said to have had one thousand dollars. He was employed at the time of his death in getting up a Directory of Memphis, for Boyle & Chapman. It was in those operations that he became acquainted with Dameron, who also worked with him at the same job. Dameron stopped one night at No. 56 Monroe street, and had completed his arrangements to go to Helena.

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THE ODD-FELLOWS.

Annual Celebration—Imposing Demonstration—Five Hundred Brethren in Procession.

The Evening Ceremonies at the First Methodist Church—Rev. Dr. Slater's Oration.

Yesterday was the fifty-third anniversary of the Odd-Fellows' association. Ample preparations had been made to celebrate it in fine style in Memphis. In the afternoon the members assembled in their hall and prepared for a procession under their chiefs and marshals. The route of the procession was down Main street to Beale, out Beale to Second, up Second to Market, down Market to Main, and down Main to the Odd-Fellows' Hall, on the corner of Main and North Court streets. About four o'clock the procession arrived back again at the hall. The procession was headed by the Old Memphis Band, that made excellent music on the route.

IN THE EVENING AT DR. SLATER'S CHURCH.

At seven o'clock in the evening the members of the organization, to the number of four or five hundred, assembled in Dr. Slater's church, to conclude the celebration of the anniversary in proper style. The address of welcome was by George Mellersh, after which an ode was sung, and then Dr. Slater delivered the oration. He took for his text

"FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH,"

the motto of the Odd Fellows' Association. He spoke upon each of these qualities in eloquent and original terms. Benevolence was expressed in the very act of the creation, and "Brotherhood" was a feature of