MEMPHIS APPEAL

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 23, 1872.

THE "ISMS" OF HORACE GREELEY.

For some twenty-five years or so, it has been the habit and the fashion for a great many people to prate and sneer about the "isms" of Mr. Greeley. Some of these people never have read anything he wrote or heard anything he said. Others read and heard without the capacity or disposition to understand. Still others, and perhaps the most numerous class, thought they were doing good party service by persistently misrepresenting and maligning him. All these together have been so continuous and clamorous in their iterations that, no doubt, they have produced a very wide impression that Mr. Greeley has, by turns, adopted and advocated almost all the wild and fantastical projects and theories that the restless brains of renowned thinkers have evolved during this busiest of all the epochs of the world. Let us see how far this impression is correct. Mr. Greeley at one time favored the notion that a purely vegetarian diet was best adapted to the wants of the human system. He tried it thoroughly and became convinced that this was a false thing. For at least twenty-five years he has eaten in moderation of whatever variety of animal and vegetable food his appetite craved. So much for "Graham bread"—which many people like very well, and which is generally found on the tables of all well kept hotels. Mr. Greeley early formed the opinion that alcoholic drinks are the source of more poverty and crime than all other causes combined. He has entirely abstained from their use himself, and has tried to prevail on others to do so, especially those who live by labor. This is not a very bad "ism," even if it should be adopted in the White House. Report says that it has recently been much out of favor there. When the writings of Fourier began to attract attention and make converts, some of his disciples applied for leave to discuss his theories in the columns of the *Tribune*. After considerable hesitation this was granted. The discussion became earnest, vehement and sensational. Mr. Greeley's mind was then much exercised with plans for the improvement of the condition of "the toiling millions." For a time he was led to hope that the plans of Fourier might be modified into some practicable system of co-operation, whereby the condition of the laboring classes might be greatly ameliorated. The statement that he ever favored the abrogation of marriage and the dissolution of families is a downright falsehood, and nobody dares to make it unless he is ignorant of what he speaks, or intends to be a malignant falsifier. A recent speaker in Memphis may take whichever horn of this dilemma pleases him best. Last year, in his Texas address, Mr. Greeley very candidly said that when he was younger and more hopeful he had dreams of a reorganization of society, but that riper years had sobered these dreams, and he now was disposed to take the world as it is, and make the most and the best of it. It has often been alleged that the *Tribune* favored that abomination called "Free Love." There is no more strenuous advocate of the sanctity of marriage than Horace Greeley. No man in this country has more often or more severely denounced that laxity of law which makes divorce so easy in some States. He sent a reporter into the free-love dens of New York, exposed their indecencies, and set the police on them, and they were effectually broken up. Any one who has read the *Tribune* and remembers only imperfectly what he reads, can easily verify this statement. Well, what other "isms" has Greeley advocated? Why, Whig-ism for one, of the Henry Clay sort, and he did this so ably and so splendidly that the gallant "Old Harry of the West" loved him as if he were a brother or a child. If Mr. Greeley ever lost his head through his heart it was when he made Mr. Clay his loved and worshipped idol. His devotion ceased only when Clay ceased to live. His words are almost tears when he speaks of Clay even now. Another Greeley-ism is anti-slaveryism—not so terrible now, when you can find no Southern man who will say that slavery should be re-established. The South can scarcely accuse him of anything in this, only that he was a little untimely and some times a trifle vehement. He believed strongly, and wrote strongly. So did Jefferson. So did Wilberforce. So have thousands—some who owned slaves and some who, like Mr. Greeley, perhaps never saw one in a slave State. Now, will some intelligent reader of the *Tribune* please tell us what other "isms" are to be reckoned against Greeley as crimes? The other day a man in Memphis, speaking to a negro audience, told them that Greeley advocated the Darwinian theory of the origin of the human race. He either meant to fool the negroes or else he had fooled himself by reading the critique on Darwin's book written by George Ripley, the most accomplished critic in America, and published under the head of "Literary Notices" in the *Tribune*. And this is how Greeley gets the credit of favoring so many "isms," because he publishes a newspaper and gives real and truthful news concerning everything that goes on in every part of the world. Some people have so little intelligence that when they read an advertisement of a "Lost Dog" they think the newspaper in which it appears is taking sides with the dog or the dog's owner, they are not certain which. Mr. Ripley, in his able review of Darwin, did not accept his theory, yet an office-holder tells an audience of negroes that Greeley believes men are descended from monkeys. There may be excellent reasons for believing this theory, and some shining examples which seem to be strongly illustrative but Mr. Greeley has not yielded to these forcible arguments and subscribed to the caudated theory. But the *Tribune* is accused of favoring infidelity. An independant newspaper allows its correspondents and contributors great latitude of expression. It also contains many reports of lectures, speeches and sermons. If required to believe all that it publishes, it is difficult to describe what its creed would resemble. Sometimes Ripley makes a very clear and concise statement of the creed of high Calvinism—in reviewing the work of some orthodox divine. Sometimes Ward Beecher's vestry-talks are reported verbatim. Sometimes the essays of the Boston Radical Club are reported—and very good reading they are. Sometimes an earnest Catholic occupies the space in the great *Tribune* to defend his church or some of its dogmas. We do not remember ever to have seen a line from an Atheist or a disbeliever in all religion. Which of all these does Greeley favor? Not one—by giving them place in his paper. He publishes news for others to read, and allows them to form and hold their opinions. He goes every Sunday to Mr. Chapin's church, of which he has long been a member, and is said to fall asleep very easily, and sometimes slumbers very sweetly. And—what some will hardly credit—Horace Greeley never swears an oath.

WORDS OF WARNING AND WORDS OF COUNSEL.

The political John Hooks are engaged in a more disreputable cry than that of "beef." While patriots have buried past differences, and struck hands in a holy effort to do the best they can under the circumstances, the little demagogues are prating about their wisdom, and congratulating themselves on their success as prophets. Were we so disposed, we could show by facts and figures that if all had stood firmly to their colors, and not deserted the Democratic standard when it was steadily marching to power, there would now be no funeral dirges over the grandest old party that ever controlled the destinies of a nation. But for the lust of power, the itching for new departures, the Democratic banner would be still defiantly flying and the Democratic hosts marching to victory. But let all that pass. We do not propose to engage, in an hour like the present, in the contemptible work of recrimination. Patriots of all parties have combined for the purpose of saving the imperilled liberties of the country and to rescue the government from the corruptions of a dynasty that would obliterate State lines and establish a consolidated despotism. In this canvass we shall not undertake to prove that it was the teachings of Horace Greeley that occasioned the war. We have no reproaches for the Liberal Republicans because they aided in foisting upon the country the corrupt rulers whose administration is a scandal and a disgrace. We scorn such littleness. The buzzing insects, who, in politics are what the fly is to the elephant, may twaddle about the past, gasconade about their wisdom, taunt their superiors with Bourbonism, rebuke Liberal Republicans and sneer at Greeley's record; but the true men who have obliterated past differences and struck hands in a patriotic effort to save the country instead of party, will hiss into silence and obscurity the disorganizers who would throw a fire-brand into the new organization, by probing old wounds and reviving past divisions. Nothing but the imperilled liberties of the people and the preservation of our institutions could have brought together such strange antagonisms as compose the party now warring on the administration, and he who would mar the general harmony of the grand and patriotic army marching to rescue the country while forgetting party, by reviving unworthy reminiscences, will deserve and receive that scoffing which would have been manifested for the Confederate soldier who exhibited the bad taste of sneering at his comrade, because he was originally opposed to the war. The Southern people are launched in the same barque, and as they must share a common destiny, they must make a common cause. We have had differences; they were not about the *end* to be attained, but about the *best policy* by which it could be reached. We were told that the "new departure" would accomplish the end, convey us to the goal for which every Southern heart yearned. That device proved a miserable delusion. The present experiment may prove equally as disastrous. Then how weak and silly it is for small politicians to recur to the past for the purpose of taunting others or proving themselves prophets. So far as the APPEAL is concerned, it shall not engage in a war of crimination and recrimination. It cares nothing for the past history of a comrade, so he is now laboring for the only attainable good. In view of the overwhelming defeat which followed the strategic movement of the prophets, to unfurl the Democratic banner would be a waste of energies and a gratification of our enemies. Glorying still in the history and traditions of our old banner, and not disposed to give it up, we shall stand, in the present struggle, by that party by whatever name its friends may prefer to call it, which rests upon and maintains the same fundamental principles for which the Democratic party battled, and which is most nearly allied to it in character and organization. To do this were worthy of an old Jackson Democrat. To do this is the performance of a duty. This requires no sacrifice, for the Cincinnati platform, which Greeley so cordially indorses, contains the essence of the canonized tenets of the Democratic creed. Measures of Democratic policy being for the present in abeyance, and in the hope of "a good day coming," when the Democratic banner shall float proudly in the breeze, we shall sustain for a time at least, the party which would save the country from anarchy and ruin. May He who holds the issue of all battles give the victory to the best representatives of constitutional freedom and of civil and religious liberty.

KID-GLOVE ARISTOCRACY SNUBBING HORACE GREELEY.

The pseudo, mush-room shoddyites, who made fortunes out of swindling contracts, are turning their dainty noses up at Horace Greeley because, forsooth, he has a shambling walk! It will be seen from an article published elsewhere that the New York *Tribune* administers a stinging rebuke to the little popinjays who sneer at Mr. Greeley because he has not the graces which a fool can acquire, and which none but a fool covets. We trust the mechanics of the South will carefully read the article from the *Tribune*. Such attacks upon Mr. Greeley will not only endear him to the horny-handed laborers and the hard-fisted yeomanry, but will cause a scowl of honest indignation to mantle their brows. Desperate indeed must be the cause when its adherents are compelled to resort to means so small and unworthy for the purpose of belittling an adversary. If Horace Greeley has not the "poetry of motion," and the graces of the parlor, kid-glove gentry who count their hairs for the purpose of an exact divide in the middle, and who care more for the frippery of dress than governmental problems, he knows how to be honest, and how to give peace to his country, and to make it great and prosperous. To see and hear the minions fawning upon the tanner of Galena casting sneers at the awkwardness of Greeley, is calculated to provoke derision. Has it come to this in Democratic-Republican America that a mechanic is to be ridiculed by upstarts because when young he was too poor to learn the art of gliding over the ball-room like a fairy? When these contemptible snobs were learning "how to dance," to frisk, skip and gambol with grace, ease and elegance, Horace Greeley was working for his daily bread or for the support of his family, in an obscure but honorable station. To assail a man for such a cause is offering a vital stab to the cause of Democracy, insulting to the honest republican people of the United States, the most of whom labor, and is casting a reproach on many of the fairest names which have ever emblazoned the hights of human glory. The people will meet with burning indignation these heartless attempts to ridicule the personal habits of a man who has been so busy on internal adornments that he has neglected all external show. When the little giddy-headed fools expressed their surprise that Solon paid no attention to Crœsus's magnificent palace and vast treasures, the philosopher replied: "It is the master and not the house that I wish to have reason to admire." Little souls may sneer at Greeley's shambling gait; but sensible people care nothing for this so long as they have cause to admire the man. The beauty and fragrance of the rose are not diminished because the flower was nurtured by sewers and the *debris* of the barn-yard; and what Horace Greeley does or says should not be deprecated because he wears a white hat, or moves about with no less grace than the kangaroo. Little, ugly, terribly-deformed Æsop rebuked those who derided his hunchback by telling them "not to consider the form of the vessel, but the quality of the liquor it contained;" and we hope for the future the puffed-up swells who would ridicule the mechanics of the country will discuss that which makes the man—Mr. Greeley's mind and purposes—instead of criticising that which nature gives to even many animals. Nature, though a niggard in every other boon, sometimes bestows with a lavish hand grace upon man. But then, again, she niggardly withholds outward beauty, and stores the mind with thoughts more brilliant than diamonds. Horace Greeley is of the latter class, and he is more lucky than the former, who, although they ridicule him, would gladly exchange their worthless outside tinsels for his inside jewels.

NOMINATION OF CANDIDATES.

We have heretofore doubted the propriety of nominating candidates for Congress and the Legislature until after the election of county officers in August, but more mature reflection has convinced us that we should nominate all candidates at an early date. The success of the ticket for county officers is a matter of the first importance. If we wish an honest, economical administration of our county offices, we must elect trustworthy men from our own party. To secure the election of the men who will be nominated on the twentieth of June for county offices, we should have a full ticket in the field for Congress and the Legislature. The candidates for county offices and for Congress and the Legislature will be of mutual advantage to one another. The defeat of our county ticket in August would weaken us in the fall elections. Their cause is a common one, and their fight should be made in common against the common enemy. We cannot have our Congressional and Legislative candidates in the field too soon. For these reasons we would suggest that the convention which is to meet on the twentieth of June to nominate candidates for county officers, also nominate two candidates for the Senate and six candidates for the House of Representatives. The people who will be assembled in great numbers on that day, can also hold a mass meeting in the morning before the meeting of the convention, and select delegates to a convention to nominate a candidate for Congress, and also a candidate for floater, and a candidate for the Senate from Fayette, Shelby and Tipton. There will be more people in Memphis on that day than can be assembled at any other time. It will save time and trouble to select our candidates at that time, and also to send delegates to meet those from adjoining counties to nominate candidates for Congress, Senator and floater. The sooner candidates are in the field, the better for us. Many, very many of our people are leaving for watering-places and for their old homes, which they are accustomed to revisit during the summer months, and they would participate in the action of this convention, and in the selection of these candidates.

EACH true Reformer will properly and effectively show his honesty of purpose at coming primary elections. Let all those earnest, active gentlemen from the operahouse attend at the voting places. Let the world see these good, unselfish citizens, who want no offices, voting for delegates to the county and district conventions. Let these be the wisest and best men of the city and county. Then a Reformer becomes something more than a theorist, or colloquist, or publisher of voluminous resolutions. He does his State, and county and city practical service. These primary elections will occur at an early day, and the results will determine the character and worth of men who are to represent us in Nashville and at Washington.

GRANT is having a vast deal of trouble. Not only is Greeley destroying Grant's party, but the records of the Buell court-martial which so strangely disappeared from the files of the war-office, and which made ugly developments of facts affecting Grant's conduct at the battle of Shiloh, will be reproduced from the notes of the short-hand reporter who attended the trial, and strip Grant of military fame. The whole story of Buell's intervention in Grant's behalf, so carefully suppressed, must be given to the public at the very wrong time, and people may begin to believe that Grant's military genius is a sham, and that he owes his success simply to dead weight which the South had no resources to resist.

THE tariff bill as it passed the House and went to the Senate, where it is now considered, abolishes the income tax, the tax on illuminating gas (this will make the two Memphis companies flop again) on bank cheques and drafts. The tariff stands just as it was finished in Committee of the Whole on Friday, and provides for a horizontal reduction of ten per cent. The bill as it stands reduces taxation about fifty million dollars. There is twenty-nine million dollars of reduction on the tariff alone. It is probable that the Senate will accept it substantially as it came from the House.

THE *Union and American* says: "We are inclined to think that the Democratic days of the New York *World* and August Belmont are few and short. Let us give thanks." The same paper further says: "A prominent old-line Democrat said to us yesterday: 'Greeley was a Whig and Grant a Democrat, but I had a thousand times rather support Greeley coming toward us than Grant going the other way.'"

HORACE GREELEY'S father's name was Zaccheus, and his mother, Esther Senter. We thought there was a Senter cross in the stock. Horace is certainly practicing for the Union the arts employed by Senter for the redemption of Tennessee. Blood will tell, and Greeley's nomination was a Senter shot.

HORATIO SEYMOUR wants the Baltimore Convention to indorse Greeley.

The Paris commission on capitulations in their report relative to the surrender of Strasbourg blame General Ulrich on all points for the capitulation of the city. He is especially condemned for securing for himself and officers exemption from the conditions imposed on his enlisted men by the German commander to whom he surrendered.

The Cotton Association in St. Louis have decided to offer ten thousand dollars in premiums for cotton this year, the same as last year, the cotton to be exhibited at the annual fair of the St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association, which will be held early in October.

A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

What He has to Say about the Tax-Payers' Reform Movement.

EDITORS APPEAL—Tax-payers and citizens have met together and cried out against the managers of Shelby county, and, like the populace at Jerusalem, say, "away with them." These reformers, so-called, have not heard what the officials of Shelby county have to say, but they have heard the case *ex-parte*, and they have affirmed things, it seems, whereof they cannot prove. If they could, why not make out an indictment against each, and give him a fair trial in a court of justice, before a jury of his peers, and punish each according to his misdemeanor? From the anger and violence manifested, they would not hesitate to prosecute them to the extremest punishment allowed by law, could they prove whereof they affirm. Are not two Justices of the Peace allowed by law to each Civil District in the county, and are they not elected by the people? Can twenty-five representative men be selected at a mass meeting of Shelby county any better than each district can select two men? I want to suggest to these so-called reformers (principally Radicals) that the Justices of Shelby are nearly all tax-payers, and some of them at least pay more taxes than they ever receive in perquisites from the office so "protean" in the eyes of the Grand Jurors.

I have a short criticism to make on some of the planks of the Reformers' platform:

First—If the Grand Jurors were under oath, are they not required by that oath to keep their proceedings secret, and do the irregularities demand redress from the people in a mass meeting or through the courts, which are not implicated in the charge? Certainly, the latter.

The second plank they indorse exactly the opposite from what they seem to be attempting to do in the first. The first plank is that redress is imperatively demanded at the hands of the people, and the second calls loudly upon the courts for the same redress. They would redress themselves twice.

The third plank, I am sure, the County Court indorses as fully as Reformers, and will strive as hard as they or any one else to reduce the burdens of taxations.

The fourth is a presumption, indeed. While every good citizen is in sympathy with any movement to reduce taxation that is legitimate and honorable, yet the people, especially in my district, do not approve, is not represented and is not in sympathy with these so-called Reformers.

Fifth plank—While some salaries should be diminished, why were they not honest enough to say some should be increased? The Justices, if you want honest, capable men to serve, should receive at least four dollars per diem, and nine men out of ten to whom I have ever mentioned it have so approved it. No man can serve on the County Court for two dollars per day unless he uses his own private means to pay his board and expenses. Shelby county does not want men to manage her affairs and not pay them enough to board them.

The fifth and sixth embrace the same idea.

Seventh and Eighth—The County Court approved and took action necessary to obtain facts in regard to the seventh at the January term.

Ninth—Each member of the County Court is now required to give bond for ten times the amount that he has on hand at any one time for which he is accountable. He is required to settle every quarter.

Eleventh—Why did they not ascertain whether there were any offices that could be possibly and constitutionally dispensed?

Twelfth—They would change the constitution, so as to give the county to such men as Barbour Lewis, and his reign has been to Shelby county worse than the seven-year itch or the ten plagues of Egypt.

Thirteenth—Let these officers use every endeavor to expose all official corruption, and let them bring offenders to punishment, and hang them if they deserve it; but do not let the Grand Jurors stir up a meeting and have a row, and pass resolutions, and do nothing; and I here pledge the County Court to continue, as it has ever done, to fight against corruption and to protect the interest of the people.

Fourteenth—Every Justice on the bench knows what is required in the section to which attention is here called.

Fifteenth—These representative men are all appointed from the Fifth and Fourteenth Civil Districts, except W. H. Walker and G. M. Bartlett, and this last is a Justice, who, according to the Grand Jurors, received five dollars per diem.

Sixteenth—The residents of the Fifth and Fourteenth Civil Districts have ever acted as if they would see all the offices of Shelby county filled by citizens of one or the other of these districts, and I now believe that in the August election they will fill every office, then to be filled, with men from one or the other of these districts. They have taken the lion's share of county offices, and now they would take his share of State offices, while hitherto, occasionally they would give us a representative outside of these two districts. No reasonable man can go in such a "klan," and no citizen who wishes reform, as these men pretend, can ever make such a pledge and violate every law of justice. Surely, these reformers would not take away all representation from the other fifteen districts of Shelby county.

Respectfully,

A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

CROPS.

Politics—Candidates—Worms—Cotton and Corn—Country Hospitality.

FREECT'S STORE, SHELBY COUNTY, May 18, 1872.

EDITORS APPEAL—I have called a halt here for a few days, and must congratulate you on your new press, your new dress, and your bold stand for Greeley and Brown. The people unanimously indorse your course, and we who have been so long readers of the APPEAL, who have read it when edited by Van Pelt and McClanahan, and now by the well known editors who control it, are almost willing to apply to it the maxim which Great Britain applies to her sovereign, that "the king can do no wrong."

In the greater portion of the country over which I have traveled the

CROPS ARE BACKWARD.

There are poor stands of corn and cotton on account of the excessive dry weather. I have found a good many fields of as fine clover as I ever saw in Middle Tennessee, especially in the First and Fourth districts. The wheat is small and beginning to ripen. The crop will be light, though of good quality. I find a great increase and improvement in stock in the last few years. Or many places one sees fine Durham cattle, Southdown sheep and fine hogs. I am glad to see an increased disposition to plant fruit trees. The caterpillars in many places have destroyed the foliage of entire forests; they are now disappearing gradually and are succeeded by great swarms of locusts, which keep up an incessant noise, like the approach of a storm.

The people along the line of the Mississippi River and Paducah railroad are very impatient at the tardiness of the work, many hands having left the works in the last few days for want of proper tools. It does seem that contractors could be supplied in Memphis with axes, picks and spades. In no country have I every found more

GENUINE HOSPITALITY

than among the farmers of Shelby county. A few days spent with them and their families, by a denizen of the city, will convince the most æsthetic that there are warm hearts and hospitable mansions enough in Shelby county to put to shame a host of misanthropes. The farmers are becoming convinced of the necessity of labor-saving machines, and I have heard many speak of supplying themselves with Rembert's

PLANTATION COMPRESS

and the Dickason cotton-planter, both the inventions of Shelby county men. One is struck with the number of cards announcing candidates for the various offices, to be found at all the country stores, mills and farmhouses. Sometimes an enterprising candidate who believes in advertising, nails his cards to the forest trees along the sides of the roads and around the country churches. The only offices that seem to excite special interest in the region of my travels are those of

SHERIFF AND TAX-COLLECTOR.

The general feeling is for the re-election of Wright to the office of Sheriff, and for the county to concentrate on Douglass for Tax-Collector. Very little is said about the Legislature or Congress. In fact, after getting out of Memphis you can scarcely find any one who can name the candidates for Congress who are so freely discussed in the city.

R. A. E.

THE NOMINATING CONVENTION.

It Must Do the Work for all the Offices—The Party Ticket Strengthened—All become Interested.

BARTLETT, May 21, 1872.

EDITORS APPEAL—There seems to be a growing sentiment among the yeomanry of the country, that it is best for the June twentieth convention to put forward nominees for all the county offices, including State Senator, Floater and Legislature. This opinion gains strength because, in the selection of the nominees it is quite likely there will be a good sprinkle of them taken from the country, and the immediate friends of each candidate would, of course, bestir themselves for their personal friends, and in so doing would secure an extraordinary interest in the August election, which would tell by a good round majority.

It is asserted on all hands that the opposition will make a lively fight, and it becomes our party to leave nothing undone which will be of aid to us in electing our candidates. The present Tax-Collector has beaten the nominees of the Democratic party at the last two elections, and if there is an available candidate nominated—one who is acquainted both in the city and country, and is qualified—we can win that office beyond a doubt. The country asks that the nominee for that office be taken from the rural districts. Now we offer one or two reasons why the June twentieth convention should do the work for the August election. Prominently stand the names of Colonel J. M. Crews for the State Senate, and Messrs. Champ Jones and W. C. Ward of Big Creek, M. Spain Jay and B. C. Bledsoe of Collierville and A. B. Haynes of the southern part of the county for the lower house of the Legislature. You nominate candidates for the Legislature and the work commences at once, and as ten men can do more work than five it is reasonable to assume that more interest will be taken in the election and more accomplished than if there were but a few men to do the work. Another reason: there are a great many persons who will be absent at the watering-places if another convention is called later, who would take a part in the approaching convention. We must organize to win in this fight, and it is my belief that by shoving out candidates for the Legislature as well as Sheriff, Tax-Collector, Trustee, etc., the battle will be more decisive and the victory accomplished easier. The approaching convention will be made up of the most sensible, representative class of our people, and let one convention do the work and the ball will then open in earnest.

DOT.

THE CUSTOMHOUSE.

The Era of Improvements in Memphis About to Commence.

Encouraging Letter from Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 14, 1872.

R. A. PIXSON, ESQ., President of the Chamber of Commerce:

DEAR SIR—Mr. Tate and myself telegraphed yesterday that the House of Representatives had passed, by nearly a unanimous vote, the bill appropriating two hundred thousand dollars for a customhouse, postoffice and Federal courtrooms at Memphis. A proposition was made when the bill was on its passage to limit the amount to be ultimately appropriated for this building. Mr. Vaughan refused to have a limit applied, in which he was sustained by the same majority which voted for his bill. I have reasons for saying that the government architect contemplates planning a building suitable for the necessities of a great city, casting, perhaps, some seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars. But whether this will be carried out or not depends much upon the character of your representative hereafter.

The bill allowing all persons to redeem the lots and lands in Memphis and elsewhere under the forced sale during the war, the bill to bridge the Mississippi at Memphis, and the bill appointing commissioners in each of the counties to make preliminary examinations of all charges for violating the revenue laws (in lieu of the present laws dragging them off to distant points) will pass next week, and all of them will become laws. For the success of these measures the people are much indebted to the untiring exertions of our popular representative. You will see from yesterday's proceedings that a general and special amnesty bill passed the House, and will the Senate. The bill for refunding the cotton tax will be postponed until December, when it will pass. Yours, truly,

ROBERTSON TOPP.

MISSISSIPPI.

Crop Prospects in Lafayette County.

OXFORD, MISS., May 22.

EDITORS APPEAL.—This county after a drought of more than five weeks was favored with a partial shower on Friday night and Saturday morning last; we suppose one-half of the country was so blest. Our stands of cotton are irregular, some came up a month ago and have been coming up favorably for the past two or three weeks. Where the lateshowers fell there is pretty good stands; but where one have no rain, the seed is still in the ground not sprouted. The late rains were not general, and the prospect for a cotton crop was never more gloomy. What rain we had here last week is fast disappearing. The ground is wet nowhere more than ten inches and in a few day's more it will be as dry as ever. A general rain is what the whole country now want for crops, both corn and cotton. In this county there is but little increase of land planted in cotton over 1871, and the prospect much worse than this time last year.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

Day Set Apart for Election of Bishops—Much Interest Manifested—The Galleries Ordered Cleared.

NEW YORK, May 21.—To-day was set apart for the election of Bishops in the Methodist General Conference, and in consequence an immense audience was in attendance. A resolution not to count a ballot cast for less than eight candidates was tabled.

Dr. Sloger said that thirty years ago, at an election for Bishops, there had been ballot-stuffing, and he hoped no such thing discovered here, but if there should that the vote be taken over again.

An Indiana delegate demanded that the laity and clergy vote separate for Bishops.

The motion for a separate vote was lost. [Tremendous cheering.]

A delegate called attention to the demonstration of the audience, and moved that the galleries be cleared. [Hisses from the galleries.]

Bishop Ames asked the police, if there were any present, to clear the galleries. He was told that the greater portion of the disturbance came from the delegates themselves.

The Conference then proceeded to vote by ballot for Bishops, a process which was very tedious. After the tellers had retired to count the vote, Bishop Richardson, of Canada, was introduced and addressed the Conference.

Reports were received and adopted from the committees of Baker University, schools in Germany and Switzerland, and schools in the United States, and on the mischief caused by the multiplication of seminaries and colleges.

Dr. Carlton then moved that the rules be suspended to receive a reply from him to Dr. Lanahan's report, which was adopted.

The paper was then read. It declares that the report of Dr. Lanahan seeks to convict Goodenough of complicity with Porter in the purchase of paper, and that said report is a wicked slander on an honest man. The paper refers to Lanahan's report as the creation of the feverish dreams of the assistant agent, and denies that Lanahan ever refused access to the papers of the Book Concern. The paper further declares the allegations that the officers of the Concern were engaged in oil-speculations as base and unfounded. There are to be further charges that the accountants whom Lanahan employed to ferret out the alleged wrongs of the Book Concern were of doubtful reputation, and that Dr. Lanahan had a conference with the editors of certain secular papers on the evening before the publication of the offensive articles.

At 2:40 p.m. the tellers returned with the following result: First ballot—W. L. Harris, Central Ohio, 270; R. S. Foster, New York, 232; Thomas Bowman, Indiana, 208. Those three are elected Bishops. There were 408 ballots cast; necessary to choice, 205. Only the above mentioned had a majority.

A QUESTION OF MANNERS.

Horace Greeley Contrasted with Other Public Men—Ex-Presidents and Presidential Candidates.

From the New York Tribune.]

What the administration journals have to say against the Cincinnati nominees we try to accord a fair hearing. In other columns, amid the multitudes of extracts from Southern papers, from German papers, from State papers, from Democratic and Republican and Independent papers, there appears in due order and proportion the salient or significant demonstrations of the renomination press. But perhaps we have given less space than heretofore to mere personal abuse. Of all reading, that soon becomes the dreariest and most monotonous. Heretofore we have scrupulously selected the most wanton and false attacks on Mr. Greeley we could find; and have spread them before our readers without note or comment. Dull calumny as so many of these were, they nevertheless presented a phase of the Presidential canvass which, to our minds, is of curious interest. It involves one of the inconsistencies of our American nature—one of the revelations constantly occurring of the contradiction of profession by practice. If there be one sentiment that falls glibly from the tongue, especially of Democratic men, it is "love for the people," faith in popular instincts, sympathy with popular aspirations. Yet the moment, in the struggle for the people's honors, one of the people proper, racy of the rugged soil from which he sprang, arrayed neither in purple and fine linen nor in rags, but simple russet and plain homespun, puts himself or is put in competition for these honors, a sneer curls the lip, and sympathy with the people fades away. If the local opposition to Mr. Greeley—we mean especially the opposition in this artificial community, were fairly analyzed, two chief elements would be detected—a sort of aristocratic (using the word in the vulgar sense) antipathy to a man of humble birth, and, it is said, ungraceful manners—and professional jealousy.

One leading Republican journal actually protrudes both these emotions in the most offensive form, and, actuated by the jealous motive, makes Mr. Greeley's dress and manners the subject of elaborate adverse comment. They are not, we concede, topics which it is easy to discuss, and we have no idea of doing it defensively; but surely such unworthy microscopic criticism is most painfully unrepublican. Good or bad manners are what the world has differed upon, time out of mind. One would suppose our Presidents had all been cast in the most graceful mold, and had been continuous Grandisons—that, from Washington to Grant, all had been masters of dignified decorum. To be sure, there are traditions of Mr. Jefferson's red breeches and top boots, and his tying his horse to the capitol fence; and Miss Seaton describes poor little, weazen-faced Mr. Madison "not knowing what to do with himself in a drawing-room;" and who will ever forget modest, awkward Zachary Taylor, on a similar occasion, endeavoring to force his soldier knuckles into kid gloves not the smallest? The younger Adams was not Lord Chesterfield; and the newspaper now so sensitive to the impression of plain speech and what it terms rude manners, never had or is glad now to forget any word of cavil for Abraham Lincoln, with his strong Western stories, or Andrew Johnson's ruggedness. But Mr. Greeley is not to be endured! The truth is, this kind of cavilling, this personality in its gross form, is beneath contempt, but it has its compensation. The yeomanry of the country, the toiling farmer and miner, care very little for these social refinements, the cut of Mr. Greeley's coat, or his mode of getting in and out of a room. We should wish no better mode of promoting his popularity with the laboring masses of the country than the perseverance of the fastidious, kid-gloved, lutestring critics of this vicinage in this system of pitiful personal detraction.

Not less unworthy and in the end ineffectual is the professional jealousy to which we have alluded, and as to which we speak with natural reserve. Still, as a fact, it exists, and is operative. It too, however, is purely local. Save in this city, and in one or two exceptional instances out of it, it has no influence, and very little here. The rural journalism—a vast power, it may be observed—of all parties feels honored by this tribute to the craft. The masonry of the press is very sympathetic, and once waked it is irresistible. Our first great printer owes half his fame to the power of the newspaper press. The statue which today adorns our square is due to the press; and when we read the sneer of some of our neighbors that because a man is an editor he is not fit to succeed as President a soldier elected without experience in public affairs, we recall the graceful words of one of them but a few months ago. Speaking of the Franklin Memorial, the *World* said: "In the professional sympathy which the occasion excites we cannot pass unnoticed the gracefulness of the selection which is made for the orator of the occasion of that veteran of the press, whose lot is cast in quieter times; who, like Franklin, has made himself what he is, and who, it is no flattery to say, writes as vigorous English as ever Franklin did!"

GREELEY AT SALT LAKE CITY

His Encounter with Pike, the Bull-whacker—An Episode Horace Forgot to Tell.

From the Louisville Ledger.]

Evury one who has been in Salt Lake City, or the Far West knows with what recklessness the gamblers there seize upon every opportunity to play a practical joke. No dignity of character or official place deter these desperate men from their fun. A preacher is just as likely to be the victim as the roughest miner; and even the nominee of the Dolly Varden gathering at Cincinnati did not escape unscathed.

George Norris was a monte capper, and was sojourning in Salt Lake, at John Wallace's gambling house, when Horace Greeley came through, on his overland journey to California, in 1850. A wagon train had just arrived from the States, and Norris went down to where they were corralled.

"I understand that there is a very fine short-card player here among you, boys?" said Norris, addressing the crowd huddled around the camp fire, eating tough slap-jacks and guzzling strong coffee, innocent of milk or sugar.

"Well, pardner, I dun-no. I believe I hold a leetle over the balance of the boys, but I ain't much," said a big, raw-boned Pike.

"The h—ll you ain't!" said Norris. "Charlie Harrison tells me you lay over any card player that ever struck this country. Now, thar's a man here with enough money to buy every nigger in Missouri, and we kin git every dollar of it if you beat him; and I will stake you."

Pike was too much flattered by what Charlie Harrison said, and too much elated at the prospect of winning a fortune, not to fall readily into Norris's plan. It was arranged that the bull-whacker should come up to Wallace's gambling-house after night, where and when Norris was to have man and money ready. Of course all the gamblers about the house understood that there was to be fun on hand, and that Pike was the foot. Norris put into the Missourian's hand, when he sat down, forged ranch receipts for five hundred mules, and gave him six hundred dollars in gold. The bull-whacker turned out to be a better gambler than they anticipated, and it took his supposed opponent nearly all night to break him. But at last he put up his last mules and bottom dollar, and lost. The party broke up in silence and dispersed. After breakfast, Norris again sought the Missouri corral. "Look here, Pike, do you know how you lost all them mules and money for me, last night?"

"I'll swar I don't—how?"

"Do you know old Horace Greeley that's come here from New York?" Norris asked.

"No! Who in the thunder is he?"

"Well, he's an old sport that's come out here from New York to shake chuck-luck for Brigham Young. He tipped out'n your hand last night! If it hadn't been for him jest see where we'd have been; now we ain't get nuthin'," said Norris, with well dissembled sorrow.

"I'll kill the old thief on sight; jest show him to me," exclaimed Pike, rising to go with Norris.

"Now, you be quiet," soothingly put in the capper, "and come to where you was last night. Him and ole Brigham and Proctor Rockwell and ole Bill Hickman will be comin' down past thar after while, and then we kin fix 'em."

About ten o'clock that morning every available seat was occupied by the numerous gamblers, eager to see the fun. Norris and Pike were on hand, the latter armed with the inevitable bowie and six-shooter. Pretty soon the word went from mouth to mouth, "There he comes—that's him!" Norris had his man in proper place. "Do you see that ole rooster with a white hat thar, fight between ole Brigham and Proctor Rockwell?" Norris asked.

"*You heerd me!*" was Pike's significant reply.

"Well, he's the coon."

The Goliah of the American press and the head men of the modern saints drew near. Pike stepped up in front, and laying a brawney hand upon H. G.'s shoulder, and pulling an Arkansas arbitrator from his belt, said, "Is your name Horace Greeley?"

"Yes, sir, that is my name, sir," said he of the white hat, and in his blandest tones.

"Well, I want to know what you meant by tipping out'n my hand last night?" said Pike.

"I beg your pardon, sir; I don't understand you, sir," answeted the philosopher.

"O, you d—d ole chuck-luck shakin' gopher! You come here to open chuck-luck for Brigham Young, and meddle in a gentleman's game the first night you git here, will yer? I'll learn you to 'tend to your own business, you ole thievin' sardine," shouted the infuriated Pike, and suiting the action to the word, he was proceeding to hamstring and jay-hawk the philosopher on the spot, when, by preconcerted action, a score of gamblers, seized the belligerent bull-whacker and bore him into house *et armis*.

H. G. is an old man, and has, doubtless, been frightened often, but he was *scared* but one time. The Mormon leaders understood the thing at once, but there came near being a serious riot over it. This is one story old Horace forgot to tell in his "Overland Notes."

A TOUCHING incident is reported from Chattanooga. An utter stranger called on a respectable farmer last week, and asked him if his house had not been robbed during the war. The farmer replied that it had. "I," said the stranger, "was one of a marauding party that took it, and took a little silver locket." "That locket," said the farmer, bursting into tears, "had been worn by my dear, dead child." "Here it is," replied the stranger, visibly affected; I am rich; let me make a restitution; here are twenty dollars for your little son." He gave the farmer a fifty dollar bill and received thirty dollars in change. He then wrung the farmer's hand warmly and left. The farmer has since dried his tears and loaded his shot gun. The fifty dollar bill was bad.

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APPEAL—The WEEKLY APP