THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

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ARKANSAS.

Legislative Proceedings—Salary for the Lieutenant-Governor—Railroad Freights.

The Penitentiary to be Made Self-Sustaining—Civil Rights Bill—General Funding Bill.

Foster in "Contempt"—The Rings and Ring Investigations—McGehee, the Negro's Champion.

Special to the Appeal.]

LITTLE ROCK, February 11.—In the House to-day Mr. J. M. Murphy introduced a bill to regulate freight mileage, taxes, etc., of all railroads in this State.

Mr. Kent introduced a bill to provide a salary for the Lieutenant-Governor. After considerable discussion the bill was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

A bill to render the penitentiary self-supporting was read and referred to the Penitentiary Committee. If this bill becomes a law, as it or some other one is likely to do, a big leak will be stopped, and stealings proportionately reduced.

Mr. Thrower called up his motion of yesterday to reconsider the vote laying the civil rights bill on the table, and making it the special order for to-day, for the purpose of introducing an amendment which provides for the removal of all political disabilities imposed by the constitution of the State.

Mr. Thrower's motion, after discussion, was laid on the table.

The bill was then taken up, and after a strenuous advocacy from the negro members, the motion for the previous question was not sustained, and the bill went over, and the House adjourned.

In the Senate a funding bill, allowing counties, cities and towns to fund their indebtedness contracted prior to 1873, was referred to the Finance Committee. Pending the consideration of the Chancery Court bill the Senate adjourned.

Work on the Little Rock and Fort Smith railroad is being pushed forward rapidly. Colonels Beaumont and Curry are using every effort, laying one mile of track per day. The road is now within four miles of Perry.

Pullman Palace cars are now running over the Cairo and Fulton road hence to St. Louis.

"Sandy" Faulkner, the original of the "Arkansas Traveler," who fell and broke his arm yesterday, is resting quietly to-night.

[BY MAIL.]

Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

LITTLE ROCK, February 10.—On Tuesday Mr. Chaplaine, Chairman of the House committee of five to investigate the official acts of all State officers, reported to the House a refusal on the part of one John Foster to answer questions propounded by the committee, and accompanied their report with a resolution that the committee be delegated authority to punish or imprison a contumacious witness. Speaker Tankersly informed the House that there was no rule nor State constitutional provision governing the House of Representatives in cases of contempt, that could delegate any such authority to a committee; whereupon an exciting debate ensued, and the ruling of the Speaker inferentially impugned by prominent Republican members. Mr. Sarber took the Chair, and Tankersly vindicated his position with an eloquence and astuteness seldom rivalled in any public body. Leading members of the Senate quit their seats to repair to the House—the galleries for the first time during the session were crowded, and the general applause was a marked tribute to Mr. Tankersly's genius and eloquence. He offered a substitute to the resolution, that the Sergeant-at-Arms be ordered to arrest, upon instructions from the committee, and bring Captain John Foster before the bar of the House the next day. During the protracted debate, the pages indulged in luxurious idleness, and I was not a little amused at George Wilson (a youth of fourteen, and knighted to his position, most probably, in view of his ebon hue), lazily reclining in a member's chair, the body horizontal, shins elevated upon a member's desk, with legs lifted at an angle of forty-five degrees, feet upward.

On Saturday, Foster was brought before the bar of the House. A debate ensued as to the proper mode of disposing of the matter, and personalities and criminations were used. Millen charged that certain persons desired to cover up the frauds, etc. Warwick said that Millen had as much to "cover up" as he. Millen replied that if Warwick accused him of fraud, he lied. Warwick explained that he proposed to make no such charge. Furbush (colored Republican) arose and said: "You will all get in the quagmire before you finish. Many of you have stolen; now you want to bluff. The trickery of a certain Republican clique is not worth a d—n." Questions were then proposed, through the Speaker, to the prisoner, who asked until Monday to answer them. He was ordered to appear before the committee this morning. I interviewed Captain Foster last night, who informed me that this was a maneuver to blackmail him; that a few hours before a member of the Legislature, vehement for reform and investigation, had offered him two thousand dollars to leave the State forthwith. He says he will remain to avenge his persecution.

THE SOCIAL RIGHTS BILL.

On Friday the Senate passed Dawson's civil rights bill, guaranteeing, with heavy penalties, the negro all the immunities of the white man. After a disposition of the Foster case on Saturday, this bill was called up in the House. Hon. H. M. McVeigh (the Democratic Demosthenes of the House) opposed the bill with his usual earnestness and enthusiasm, and for an hour delighted the members and crowded galleries. His sympathies and prejudices all favored the black man, and in kindly allusions to his boyhood playmates (his father's slaves), evoked tears from every one, even the colored members. He did not want to shake hands across the chasm—there was a chasm between him and the honest African. He quoted a conversation with Grey, the Arkansas colored orator, the story of whose life was told most effectively in the APPEAL, in support of his position. Mr. Grey thought this bill unnecessary, as we already had Sumner's and our State civil rights law. The people will have to be educated up to a true standpoint of liberty, and the negro to the responsibilities thrust upon him, Providential and otherwise, to correctly enforce what has already been enacted. Mr. McVeigh and the Democrats will support this bill, properly modified, or any other within the scope of ordinary common-sense. Mr. McGehee (a well-scarred Confederate soldier, but nevertheless a Republican), the white champion of the colored man in the House, replied in the interest of Dawson's bill: "I was born in the old Empire State, and came to Arkansas when I was a child. I was reared among negroes, wolves and panthers. I owned a large number of slaves, but now I want them to enjoy every privilege accorded to me." I rather suspect the bill will become a law.

THE RINGS.

Investigations, railroad combinations and an Arkansas Credit Mobilier, are conversational subjects for loungers and lobbyists around the capitol.

Yesterday I casually saw a letter, written by a gentleman in Chicago, who was a schoolmate of Mr. Tankersly at Port Royal, Virginia, eighteen years ago. The correspondent had observed the APPEAL's notice of Tankersly, copied into a Chicago daily, and writing to a friend here, paid a deserved tribute to Tankersly's genius, and stated that at the village school Tankersly's juvenile companions predicted that his rare talent would not meet the highest reward in the highest honors the country could bestow. Mr. Cutler, Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms of the United States Senate, is still here, and tells me that, as a speaker, Mr. Tankersly will compare favorably with Mr. Colfax and Mr. Blaine, and is unsurpassed as a parliamentarian. Should the bill redistricting Chancery Courts pass, I am informed Charles J. Reid, jr., Enrolling Clerk of the House, and editor of the *Western Empire*, will be appointed to the Chancelorship of his district. There is little probability of an adjournment before May.

CONGRESS.

Proceedings of the House of Representatives Yesterday.

The Bill to Amend the Postal Laws, Making Letter-Postage Two Cents.

WASHINGTON, February 11.—Mr. Sawyer, from the Committee on Commerce, reported the river and harbor appropriation bill, which was made a special order for Monday next. The bill appropriates five million, five hundred and seven thousand, four hundred dollars.

The majority and minority report on the subject of refunding distillers' money paid for Tice meter, were made from the Committee on Ways and Means for Messrs. Kerr and Beck, and ordered printed.

A bill was passed authorizing the President to negotiate the cession of a portion of the Creek reservation to the Seminoles and Sac Indians.

A bill was passed to pay the heirs of George C. Bestar, of Peoria, Illinois, one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars for losses sustained in constructing an iron-clad steamer.

The bill authorizing the building of the Montana and Wyoming railroad was amended in some of its details and passed.

A bill further amending the postal laws, and making letter-postage after the first of July two cents, was reported. An amendment was adopted striking out the words "actually and wholly," from the section relating to weekly newspapers, so that it will not exclude those country weekly newspapers having a portion of their editions printed in large cities.

Mr. Farnsworth explained the bill at length. As to the prepayment of newspaper postage, he made the following statement: The postage revenue last year was, on letters, $19,354,000; on newspapers and periodicals, $985,940. So revenue for letters was twenty times as great as that for newspapers, while newspapers were twenty times the weight and bulk of letters. In 1870, there were, in round numbers, printed of daily papers in the year, 800,000,000 copies, or an average of 2,500,000 a day; of weekly papers, 600,000,000 copies, or an average of over 11,500,000 a week; of monthly periodicals, 100,000,000 copies, or an average of over 8,250,000 a month. The lowest rate of postage on these publications was at present on dailies, one dollar and twenty cents; on weeklies, twenty cents, and on monthlies, twelve cents. He thought it not too much to say that ten per cent. of the dailies and eight per cent. of the weeklies and monthlies passed through the mails. If that were so, and postage had been collected on it, it should have yielded revenue from the daily papers of $307,692; from weekly papers, $1,846,153, and from monthlies, $880,000, making a total of $2,953,845, while the actual receipts from these sources were only $985,940. It was therefore manifest that but a small part of the postage was on that which constituted the great bulk of the receipts of mails, and was over received by the Department. He thought that eventually Congress would require every man who uses the mails to pay for their use, but he admitted that there was now a feeling of deference to the country weekly press to the extent of allowing their circulation to pass free of postage in the county of publication. As to the effects of the proposed bill, it was his opinion that, while the next year might show a slight deficiency in the postage received from letter mail, within two years the present revenue would be caught up with and passed. As to the prepayment of newspaper postage, that was not to go into operation until the first of January next.

Mr. E. R. Roberts (New York) moved to amend by making the postage on daily newspapers, not exceeding four ounces in weight, fifteen cents per quarter. After some discussion the amendment was agreed to, and the amendments offered by Garfield and Hibbard, in respect to magazine and newspaper manuscripts, were agreed to. The bill was then passed.

The bill as amended reads as follows: *Be it enacted, etc.* That on and after the first day of July next, on all mail matter which is wholly or partly in writing, except book, magazine and newspaper; manuscript, and corrected proof passing between authors and publishers, and excepting also correspondence or postal cards; on all printed matter which is so marked as to convey any other or further information than is conveyed by the original print, except correction of mere typographical errors; on all matter which is sent in violation of law, or the regulation of the Department respecting inclosures, and on all matter to which specific rates of postage is assigned, postage shall be charged at a rate not over two cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof; and this provision shall include all letters commonly known as drop or local letters, delivered at the postoffice or by carriers, and magazines, manuscripts, and newspaper manuscripts are hereby declared to belong to third class mailable matter.

Section 2. That from and after the first day of January next, under such regulations and in such manner as the Postmaster General shall prescribe postage provided by law to be paid upon printed matter of second class shall in all cases be prepaid and collected at the offices respectively where such matter shall be mailed, and postage on daily newspapers, not exceeding four ounces each copy in weight, shall be charged and collected at the rate of fifteen cents per quarter, provided that the weekly newspapers within the respective counties where the same are printed and published, and none other, may pass through the mails free of postage, as provided in the eighth clause of section one hundred and eighty-four of the act to revise, consolidate and amend the statutes relating to the Postoffice Department.

Section 3. That any person who shall take any letter, postal card, or package, out of the postoffice or branch postoffice, or from the letter or mail-carrier, or which has been in any postoffice or in the custody of any letter or mail carrier before it shall have been delivered to the person to whom it is directed, with the design to obstruct correspondence or to pry into the business or secrets of another or shall secrete, embezzle or destroy the same, shall, on conviction thereof, for every such offense forfeit and pay a penalty not exceeding five hundred dollars, or be imprisoned at hard labor not exceeding one year, or both, at the discretion of the court.

THE PENN MONTHLY is a magazine "devoted to literature, science, art and politics." The contents of the February number are not varied, but are solid instead. "The Tax System of Pennsylvania;" "The Childhood and Youth of Luther;" "Speech-day at Hallerbury;" "Syracuse Revisited;" "The Month;" "New Books;" "Books Received." The printing and paper are well enough, and the matter may be also, but a slovenly fixed up periodical, uncut and wretchedly folded is the especial plague of literary editors.

M. Offenbach has, it is said, bought the Theater de la Gaite, for two hundred and eighty thousand francs. It will reopen under his management as a Theatre Lyrique.

A school for military music has been formed at Bogota in Colombia.

THE MODOC WAR.

The Recent Fatal Battles with the Mountain Tribes of Indians.

How Our Troops were Defeated—Incidents and Operations at the Camps.

The Oregon State Troops Marching Two Hundred Miles through Mud Knee Deep—Heroes All.

Correspondence of the San Francisco Journal.]

YREKA, January 27.—Since the battles of the tenth and eleventh, full particulars of which have already reached you, there has been but little done toward settling the Modoc trouble. Captain Jack is still secure in his lair among the lava rocks, and the troops, to say the least, are terribly disappointed at their failure to dislodge him. The only thing that can be done now is to await for the reinforcements which are on the road, and, in the meantime, prevent the Indians from raiding on the settlers. General Wheaton has disposed of his forces in such a manner that Captain Jack will have to keep to his camp. He has stationed his troops at different points around the lava beds, and from each point scouts are sent out to patrol the country and keep watch of the wily foe. Meanwhile preparations for a renewal of the conflict are being made, but the condition of the country makes haste in this matter impossible. The troops are acting in a thinly settled, out-of-the-way place, far away from lines of communication and from their base of supplies. The roads are horrible. All supplies for the troops have to be sent one hundred miles by wagons and pack-trains through mud hub-deep, and to accomplish this distance days and days are required. A more unfavorable season could not have been chosen to carry on this war than the present, and when the Government comes to foot the bill it will so find out. The reinforcements which are on the way from San Francisco and other points are making slow progress. The Presidio troops, under Captain Throckmorton, have only accomplished twenty-two miles of the one hundred and eighty they have to make to reach the front. They have been three days doing this.

They have, perhaps, done pretty well. The company from Camp Gaston have not been heard from since they left, now nearly a week ago, while the cavalry, which are on the way from Camp Halleck, are not expected under ten days. Three more companies have been sent down from the Columbia river, but these may not get to the front for a month yet, as they have a march of over two hundred miles of mud knee-deep. It will thus be seen that the work of reducing Captain Jack is one that is likely to take months to accomplish. Meanwhile the wily old Indian lies in his lava-bed and laughs in his sleeve at the trouble and expense he is putting his Great Father to. He has won two fights, and is of course elated. He considers himself as safe in his lair now as he would be if there were no troops within a thousand miles of him, and he no doubt has good reason to believe so. He has killed thirty men all told since the war began, and has lost but one warrior, and that one in the first fight. In the last battle he lost none at all, as all here concede. I have seen no one yet that claims that a single Indian was even injured. All this has made Captain Jack more impudent and saucy than ever. There are some funny incidents of the late battle which have not yet been printed, but which go to show the brazen effrontery of these Indians more than anything else. About noon of the day of the fight, while Fairchild's company were in the very hottest of it, P. A. Dorris, one of Fairchild's men, suddenly heard a voice from above him, apparently not more than forty feet off. He looked up and could just see through the fog into a little crevice in the rocks. There were two Indian faces, which he at once recognized as belonging to Bogus Charlie and "Frank," the latter the same who accompanied Dorris and Fairchild when they went into Captain Jack's camp six weeks ago. Quick as lightning Dorris dodged behind a rock, when the two Indians began to laugh and jeer him. "Hi!" said Frank, "You old man Dorris, why you no go home and stay there? What for you come here to fight Modoes? You say you no want to fight. We no want to fight you. You Siskiyou boys better all go home. You can't get Injun out of lava bed." Dorris made no answer, but stood behind the rock, out of harm's way. Just then Colonel Green, who heard the talk, came up and called to his men, "Charge on that place, boys, and route out those two Indians! There's only two of them!" The men were met with the fire of three or four rifles from the crevices in the rock, and far an instant they wavered. "Up and at 'em, boys!" yelled Colonel Green. "Oh, yes, that's all good," shouted Bogus Charlie from behind the rocks. "Up and at 'em! but why you no come up and at 'em yourself? You're a pretty soldier! Why for you no come yourself, eh?" Colonel Green could not stand this taunt, and he made one spring at the rocks. The Indians fired at him, but the fog was just thick enough to render their aims imperfect. The soldiers followed the Colonel, but before they could climb up to the point, the Indians dodged back, and their jibes and jeers died away in the distance. Ten minutes afterward Dorris came out from behind his rock and groped his way through the fog. He hadn't got but ten steps when he heard Bogus Charley's voice again from another direction. He looked, and as the fog lifted a little he saw the Indian's head just above a rock. "Hi! you old Dorris; why you no go home? Nobody want to kill you; you want to kill me. You come up here." Dorris lifted his gun, but before he got it up Charley twisted his fingers at the end of his nose and with a leer dodged behind the rock and was seen no more. All through the fight the Indians had several scalp-poles planted on the rocks, each with several white scalps dangling to it. These have the same significance that a battle-flag usually has. Every once in a while they would come up and shake the poles in a suggestive manner, and then dodge behind the rocks. The savages all fought without clothes, save a clout about their loins. They fought with terrible desperation, and had it not been for the fog it is certain hundreds, instead of tens, would have been killed. Fairchilds and his men got possession of the spot where his interview was held, but was unable to keep it, the Indian fire from the rocks above being too hot for human endurance. Fairchilds got behind some rocks to protect himself from fire, and while there Shack Nasty Jim and Scar Face Charlie, who were not twenty rods off, rode up from behind their shelter and called out, "Hi, John! come up here and get some supper. We've got more to eat than you have." Mr. Fairchilds did not go to sup with the Indians, but when the fog thickened got down on his back and rolled out of the line of fire.

HOW THE TROOPS FOUGHT.

Fairchilds's men say that the troops fought like tigers. None of them flinched, and if the fog had not covered everything they would have scaled the rocky walls like cats. In fact there seems to have been no faltering, nor wavering anywhere. All did their duty splendidly. From all I can learn it was the sharpest fight that ever took place in California. It ended disastrously for our side, but it was none the less a gallant affair, and all concerned in it deserve the fullest measure of praise. Colonel Wheaton had for weeks been preparing for the fight, and had disposed his forces, as he thought, in a manner that could not fail of victory when the moment of attack came. That he failed is due more to circumstances that he nor no one else could control than to any lack of generalship or military sagacity. As an evidence of the fact that a long campaign is anticipated by the military, it may be stated that huge contracts for grain, provisions, and other supplies, have been let within two days. McConnell and McManus, of Yreka, have one which will amount to four thousand dollars; Ball Brothers one that amounts to even more, and others of greater or less amount are held in this vicinity. This looks like a long, expensive campaign, and raises an important question as to whether Captain Jack and his band are game worth the powder.

YREKA, January 29.—There are indications that the Government intends treating with the Modocs, with a view to a settlement of the war without further bloodshed. Elijah Steele, a prominent lawyer of Yreka, and one of the oldest settlers in the country, received a dispatch to-day from L. M. Foulke, United States Supervisor of Internal Revenue at San Francisco, asking if his (Steele's) and Judge Rosborough's names might be used in the organization of a peace commission to visit Captain Jack and try to effect a settlement of the troubles.

Judge Roseborough replied that his duties as District Judge would prevent his accepting the trust, but that Mr. Steele would be glad to go. This would look as if such a commission had been determined upon, though whether by the General Government or by Governor Booth is not known here.

Mr. Steele has no doubt that he would be able to see Captain Jack, and run no risk whatever in seeking an interview. He doubts, though, whether it will be possible to arrange a peace, for the reason that the settlers in the Lost River country would never consent to it, and would not keep faith if they did. Besides, he thinks that Jack, having won one or two decisive victories, will require a good thrashing before he will consent to treat at all. If Steele goes on the errand he will go with two or three citizens, unarmed, and trust to Jack's honor to be listened to without molestation.

There is nothing new from the front to-day. The troops from San Francisco are yet two days' march from here, while those from Camp Gaston have not yet been heard of.

General Gillem has been here all day, arranging with Colonel Jones, the Quartermaster from Vancouver, about the transportation and purchase of supplies. The General says that the most astonishing thing he has observed is the sudden and unprecedented rise in produce of all kinds within the past twenty-four hours. Grain, which went begging a week ago at one dollar a bushel, is held to-day, since the quartermaster got here, at twelve cents a pound. Freighting and other things have gone up two hundred per cent., and, fact, there seems to be a general desire on the part of our patriotic citizens to make the harvest as abundant as possible.

FOR THE FRONT.

General Gillem leaves for the front tomorrow, together with Lieutenant Rockwell and the *Chronicle's* war correspondent. His headquarters will probably be established at Fairchild's camp, which is much nearer the enemy and more easy of access from here than the camp on Lost River.

THE NEXT ASSAULT.

General Gillem says that in a few days after the arrival of reinforcements he will assault Jack's stronghold, and hopes to be able to make short work of it. If the peace commission go out they will start from headquarters, when, of course, I will accompany them.

NAPOLEON.

The Effect of His Death on France—Opinions of Distinguished Men.

What President Thiers Thinks of the Emperor He Has Succeeded.

A Death-Blow to Imperialism—The Boy Prince Imperial—Prince Napoleon.

From the Paris Correspondent of the New York Herald.]

Said President Thiers, further:—"The Emperor prided himself in having the working classes on his side. But the workingmen laughed at him, because he corrupted them, and, in reality, did nothing to improve their condition." Then M. Thiers gave some of his own views on the question in the following strain: "My views in regard to the working classes are that they must be governed by justice, supported by authority. I will explain my views by an example. I am the director and the principal shareholder in the coal mines of Anzin. I ordered that whenever the profits were large the wages of the men should be raised without their asking. I had noticed, however, that whenever the stock of coal above ground was large the men worked well and uncomplainingly. But as soon as the profits began to decrease they fancied that the company was reaping rich profits, and at once struck for an increase of wages. I ordered that whenever the profits could bear it their pay should be advanced, as I said, without their asking, but that no favor should be shown in case of a strike. They struck work, under the influence of Belgian agitators, and assembled on the highroads and assumed a threatening attitude. I caused it to be declared to the men that they were at liberty to strike if they wished, but that they had no right to make riots and to assemble on the highroad, which belonged to me, and that unless they dispersed I would have the military called to my protection. They took no notice of the warning. I then ordered the Prefect to dispatch troops. The end was that three men were killed on the spot and the strike was concluded. Yes," said the President, "policy is needed in the case of the workingmen just as it is in international relations. Without a well defined political system you cannot manage human society. The Emperor petted the working classes, but found he could not govern them. Once I remember some twenty-five workingmen, with great property, were sentenced to some heavy penalties. The Emperor heard of it, and immediately telegraphed that they should be pardoned. He thus weakened the power of the magistracy, and at the same time his own, though he did not think so."

While President Thiers, who is evidently unable to distinguish between his character as the head of the Government and as the head of a private company—was thus expounding his views on the government of the working classes, a friend whispered to me: "That is M. Thiers's favorite theme. He refers to his management of these mines as the ideal of the manner in which workingmen should be governed. And one of the most curious things about the mining is that he sits in the Board of Directors with one of his most determined political opponents—the Duc d'Audiffret-Pasquier—and that this mining business seems to be the only point upon which they can possibly agree."

FAMILY MATTERS.

Passing from the consideration of politics, pure and simple, President Thiers made some remarks on the position of the family of the deceased Emperor. "The character of the young Prince," he said, "is not yet formed. He seems to be a nice boy, and is not lacking in intelligence. He is very studious, and the loss of his father will certainly be a very hard blow to him. The Emperor was passionately fond of the boy, and, in return, the son was passionately attached to his father—all the more, perhaps, because the Emperor was rather harsh, or at least, severe, toward him. I do not know what the family intend to do in regard to the future of the Prince," said M. Thiers. "It is certain, however, that Prince Napoleon will have no share in the future direction of the Prince's training. The President was at this moment interrupted by some one asking why he thought so. "The Prince," answered M. Thiers, laughing, "Ha! ha! ha! Well, he is the worst enemy to the imperial family. He would set fire to everything he would come in contact with." The conversation was here directed into other channels. Among other subjects broached was that of the late diplomatic unpleasantness with the Roman See. He mentioned the fact that he had just signed the decree appointing M. Corcelles as Ambassador to Rome, which would be published in the official journal of the following day. He believed that this nomination would satisfy both the Pope and the Right of the Assembly.

"The death of the Emperor," said M. Thiers, "is a mortal blow to the Imperialist party, and we shall presently see some changes in their politics. You must remember that M. Rouher was always at variance in his mode of action with the Emperor, but he is now likely to take the course which his deceased master pursued of late—that is, to act on the notion of my preparing the way for him. The Emperor said repeatedly that he could not do anything at present, but was perfectly content with permitting me to impose new taxes, producing the new budget, and reorganizing and increasing the strength of the army. "Let it all be done by M. Thiers," the Emperor said. "He will do it much better than we can; and then when he has done so much we shall see what we have to do." This manner of acting on the part of the Emperor was well known to me, and I know also that such a mode of procedure was in perfect accordance with his crooked ways. The Emperor never possessed anything like that which we call moral sense. The distinction between right and wrong, justice and injustice, was unknown to him. He thought that to give people money was the only lever to employ. The drawers of his writing-desk were always full of money, which he distributed freely to visitors when he thought by so doing to gain a point. Having taken the money, the recipients were, however, apt to forget the gift, and their demands for new gratuities were neither few nor far between. The Emperor succeeded in making himself perfectly detested all through Europe and in completely isolating France. I told him several times what the policy of France should be. We stood at the head of Europe, and we only had to keep everybody else in antagonism, so as to preserve to ourselves the *role* of arbitrator. It was clear as possible that this should have been our policy. But the Emperor never pursued this course. After the Crimean war he was perfect master of Europe. If he had done as I proposed—not to him personally, but to those who surrounded him—to remain friends with England, to show regard to Austria, and in that way to remain the regulator of European affairs, we should have held the balance of European power in our hands. But the Emperor did not take this course. The little good relations we had with England were simply purchased by the Treaty of Commerce, but with the rest of Europe we were in constant rivalry and contention, and instead of being the arbitrators, obeyed by every country in Europe, we became the object of general dislike; we became surrounded by secret foes, and the end was our late disasters."

MISSOURI.

The Question of Election Frauds Before the Legislature.

ST. LOUIS, February 11.—Mr. Hutchins, of St. Louis, offered in the House to-day the affidavit of General Dorris, in vindication of his conduct in the recent Senatorial contest. The paper stated, in substance, that he was absent and did not know that he was wanted.

The statement by Messrs. Pope and Morgan, two members of the House, concerning the approach with intent of bribery was, in the main, correct; he had offered to loan them money for the purpose of beating Phelps, who was reported as having ten thousand dollars to use in securing the election of Wilson and Edens; he had loaned money for their influence; he did not expect to be nominated unless there came a dead lock; in no respect was he working in the interest of Mr. Bogy, or in any way connected with his success. He was working for himself and no one else. He had spent about three hundred and fifty dollars in this work. He had not loaned or given any member a dollar.

Mr. Hoadlee, the Republican member of the Investigating Committee, offered a resolution, asking that the committee's report be recommitted and that General Dorris be summoned before the committee, which was lost by a small majority.

A resolution was offered, denouncing the affidavit of Dorris as unworthy of confidence, and wrongfully casting reflections upon ex-members of the House, which was amended to the effect that the statement, being *ex parte* testimony, should not appear as evidence, or go upon record, which was accepted, and the resolution was adopted.

RIVER INTELLIGENCE.

Boats Leaving To-Day.

White river	PAT CLEBURNE	5 p.m
Arkansas river	CLARKSVILLE	5 p.m
Hales Point	FRANK FORREST	12 m
Madrid Bend	G. W. CHECK	12 m
Cincinnati	ANDY BAUM	5 p.m
Arkansas river	ANNA	5 p.m

Arrivals.

G. W. Check	Hales Point
W. J. Lewis	St. Louis
City of Helena	St. Louis
Andy Baum	Cincinnati
Julia	Vicksburg
Pat Cleburne	White river

Departures.

St. Francis	Wittsburg
A. J. White	Napoleon
W. J. Lewis	Ouachita river
City of Helena	Vicksburg
Julia	St. Louis
Capital City	St. Louis

In Port.

Pat Cleburne, Andy Baum, G. W. Cheek, Frank Forrest.

River—Weather—Business.

A rise of thirteen inches in the river here is noticed since our last report, and at dark last night was rising at the rate of an inch per hour. A further rise of about three feet is reported at Cairo, making the total rise there nearly six feet in the past three days, and that is just now swelling the river here. A decline of three feet three inches is reported at Nashville, three inches at Shreveport, eleven at Vicksburg, six at Louisville, thirty-two at Cincinnati, four at Pittsburg, fifteen at St. Louis, and one at Davenport. Reports from other points will be found in our dispatches.

The weather yesterday was decidedly disagreeable. A steady rain came pouring down before daylight, and did not even "slack-up" until late in the afternoon, and at dusk a dense fog rose, which necessarily must have compelled all boats under way to go to the bank.

Business at the landing was seriously interfered with by the rain, and but little freight was put out by the arriving boats. Toward night, however, drays were scattered along the street and landing, taking freight to the local packets.

Levee Matters.

Mud was abundant and news scarce at the landing yesterday. The following is a summary of the business done: The Check came down the night before, with a big load. The W. J. Lewis went down early yesterday morning, loaded deep. The City of Helena arrived Monday night, and laid over until noon yesterday. She had all the freight she wanted, and added considerable here. The Andy Baum, from the Ohio, brought nearly six hundred tons of heavy freight, a part of which she put out on the big wharfboat, and some went out upon the landing. The Julia went up during Monday night, after discharging two hundred and seventy bales of cotton and one hundred and fifty sacks of seed here. The Cleburne brought up at dark eight hundred and eighty-three bales of cotton from White river, and lays over until to-day. The Capitol City had but little out, and the White, as well as the St. Francis, were well laden.

By Telegraph.

LITTLE ROCK, February 11.—Weather raining hard all day. The river is rising, with five feet in the channel.

EVANSVILLE, February 11.—Weather cloudy with heavy rain, and the thermometer from 36° to 44°. The river has risen two feet. Business active. Heavy fog all day. Port list—Down: Esperanza, Mary Ament. Up: Fayette and Indiana.

Steamers Going To-day.

The G. W. Cheek failed to leave last evening on account of the bad weather, but will leave positively at twelve o'clock to-day for Madrid and the bends.

The Pat Cleburne leaves this evening at five o'clock for Devalls Bluff, Jacksonport and all way landings. Captain Ashford commands, and Messrs. Davis and Neil Booker are her clerks.

The Clarksville, Captain S. B. Adams, departs at five o'clock this afternoon for Pine Bluff, Little Rock and all points on the Arkansas river. Mr. W. Holmes is clerk.

The Frank Forrest leaves at noon today for Hale's Point. Captain T. P. Sexton commands.

We desire to call the attention of shippers and passengers to-day to the card of the Cincinnati and Memphis side-wheel steamer, Andy Baum, now at the wharfboat, foot of Court street, and ready to leave for Cincinnati. She is one of the finest boats in the river, and, being new, is much more comfortable and easier riding upon than the old rickety sternwheelers that have just gone out of the trade. Captain Vinton, her Master, is a gentleman of great experience in steamboating, and is deservedly popular all along the river. Remember, he pulls the bell at five o'clock this evening, and goes through to Cincinnati.

Miscellaneous.

Andy Williams, formerly of the St. Marys, is at Cincinnati looking for something to develop.

At Pittsburg there is some talk of the owners of tugboats starting a co-operative insurance company of their own. This proposed action is owing, it is said, to the increase in the rates of the regular companies. Heretofore the rate on tugboats has been six per cent., and that is enough.

Joe Purcell and Isaac Brooks are directing the Bodmann's course down the Ohio.

The latest old song warbled by the steamboatmen was that listened to by the people on the banks of the Ohio, coming from the Grand Lake No. 2, when she came down. It sounded something like this: "Hi! Ho! away we go, floating down the river, the Ohio." They didn't say a word about the ice, however.

The James D. Parker leaves Cincinnati to-day for this city.

The latest we have in regard to the movements of some of the big boats is that the Katie will, when repaired, make two trips here, and that the R. E. Lee will go to Louisville in two or three weeks. This is only one of the many programmes laid out for those boats, however, and may be taken for what it is worth.

Three different lines of boats are now working between New Orleans and Red river.

Steamboat clerks in the upper Ohio are fully up to the times in securing from newspapers the usual amount of "puffing," and know full well the influence of the press, as will be seen by the following, which we take from the Cincinnati *Chronicle*: "Mr. Oscar Shaw, Chief Clerk of the St. James, has presented the Ripley *Bee* with a new head. The devil of that office is now exercising his muscle to 'put a face on it.'"

The latest letters patent issued from the Patent Office is one to Captain Thorpe, of the Cincinnati marine railways, and is for a new rudder, which the Cincinnati papers think will be a "big thing," as it already adorns the sterns of the Condor, Thomas W. Means and Crescent City.

The dock repairs to the Katie have been completed, and she is now at the foot of Thalia street wharf, where she gets new chimneys. The *Times* thinks she is in better condition than ever before.

The river "pencil slingers" at Nashville have a terribly severe task to perform each day to get up a few river items. One of them the *Union and American* chap, the other day got completely disgusted after parading up and down the river all day in the mud, with his pantaloons in his boot-tops, and going home wrote this: "The Steamboat Agents' Association at their regular annual meeting, adopted a resolution that on a certain day of the year no member should be allowed to tell his name and, not even a newspaper man, what had transpired for the twenty-four hours ending at sunset. It leaked out that yesterday, the eighth instant, was the very day selected for that reticence. Notwithstanding the association is composed of men remarkable for their conversational powers, there was no talk in them yesterday. There was not a man in the business that would tell whether the river was rising or falling, or if a boat had arrived or departed, or whether the James E. Rankin was still unsold. We sent in our petition at an early hour in the day to become an honorary member of the association, but the presiding officer was not allowed to put the question, and under the very trying circumstances we had to interview every deck-hand on the levee before ascertaining whether we were at the river or in a deed and dumb asylum." Had that gent been about these parts he could have gotten up anything he wanted, especially in "mentioning" the trips of outgoing boats. It is only necessary here to ask an agent how many bales of cotton one of his boats will take, or question him in regard to rates, to get a column. Generally reporters make allowances for such "trip" and "rate" statements by dividing the amount by two, and manage in that way to come quite close to the "general average."

One or two of the Collier's barges will have to be docked.

Coal is sold to-day to the city at seventy-five cents per barrel—a decline of seventy-five cents per barrel within the past two days.

The Capitol City brought as one item five hundred barrels of meal and flour, and five hundred bales of cotton engaged to carry to St. Louis, but the bad weather prevented its being hauled down.

The elevator is just now comfortably filled with produce of all kinds. Very little was hauled away yesterday in consequence of the bad weather.

One year ago yesterday the huge gorge at Columbus gave way, and opened navigation to Cairo.

Night before last the same scoundrel, probably, that poisoned Captain Lightburne's bird-dog gave a dose of poison to a terrier owned by the same gentleman, and killed it. Captain Dick would doubtless be willing to pay ten dollars for the opportunity of kicking the wretch an hour or two with his number-ten boot.

The tarpaulin and skid business at the levee has been very active for the past twenty-four hours. The former are rented at one dollar each per day, making a very nice profit for those engaged in the trade.

The Andy Baum brought yesterday as one item of freight one thousand barrels of whisky, and yet Memphis is a strictly temperate city, especially the steamboat and river portion of her community.

The Cleburne came up last night with nearly nine hundred bales of cotton, and discharged a hundred and sixty-seven bales at the mouth of White river.

There is enough freight now at the landing and destined for Arkansas river to nearly load the Clarksville.

Arkansas river rose four inches yesterday, and no doubt will have a good stage of water soon.

A steamboatman of this city drops us a note, inquiring who the Supervising Inspector of this district is. Captain Sam. Houston, we believe, receives the pay of that office, but has not shown himself here in his official capacity for a year.

The colliers' barges are all afloat again at Evansville.

The James E. Rankin will be sold by the United States Marshal, at Evansville, on Saturday next.

Captain Andy Robinson, late chief clerk of the St. Marys, takes command of the Henry Probasco. Alex. Young will have charge of the clerks.

The towboats Ajax, Charley Brown, J. Sharp McDonald, Dick Fulton No. 3, and Charley McDonald, succeeded in taking their tows over the falls at Louisville Sunday, without the loss of a boat or barge, and are coming down the Ohio.

The Joe Kinney passed Vicksburg late Sunday night for St. Louis, and is now overdue.

St. Louis rates to New Orleans are firm at one dollar for flour, and fifty cents for pound freight.

The Glasgow loaded to six feet six inches, with seven hundred and fifty tons of freight is coming down for Red river.

The Signal Service weather observer at Cairo went to sleep one day last week and never knew the river was rising until yesterday, when, after his "forty winks" of slumber, he reported a rise.

Non-Resident Notice.

No. 837—In the First Chancery Court of Shelby county, Tennessee.—Butler P. Anderson, Commissioner of Revenue, etc., vs. America C. Dill and T. S. Lamberson.

IT appearing from affidavit in this cause that the defendants, America C. Dill and T. S. Lamberson, are non-residents of the State of Tennessee:

It is therefore ordered, That they make their appearance herein, at the courthouse in the city of Memphis, Tennessee, on or before the first Monday in March, 1873, and plead, answer or demur to complainants' bill or the same will be taken for confessed as to them and set for hearing ex parte; and that a copy of this order be published once a week, for four successive weeks, in the Memphis Appeal. This 17th day of January, 1873.

A copy—attest:

EDMUND A. COLE, Clerk and Master.

By E. B. McHENRY, D. C. and M.

H. Clay King, Sol. for compl'nt. jal8 sat

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