A Visit to Greece, by an English Professor.

Translation from Triestian Paper, for the Sunday Appeal.]

From the consistence of the new kingdom of Greece so many things have been written about the city of Athens and the whole country so that some one might think that nothing has been left to be said. In my journey in Greece I described the country. The city of Athens, which, not only for several ages was the center of European civilization, but still, in many respects, particularly to the scholar and artist, has within forty years fourfolded the population and tenfolded the industry and progress. A century ago Gibbon, the historian, said that in the whole Greece he could not find a copy of the dialogues of Plato, and of the orations of Demosthenes, or a man able to understand them. To-day the thing is very different. The learned Greek venerates and honors the traces of the ancients. The history and the ancient language is taught in the University of Athens and all over the country with great zeal. Homer, Sophocles and Thucydides are interpreted very well; also good many other poets and philosophers. The Athenians love their city and everything in it. They feel modest on the great exploits of the ancient days; they cherish the relics of ancient art and they punish their export to the foreign. In the year 1832 Mr. Wordsworth wrote that Athens was in ruins; almost all the houses were without roofs, of the temples only the walls were saved. A year after he wrote, neither books, nor carriages, nor windows, nor postoffices, nor newspapers, nor torches could be found there." To-day Athens has over sixty thousand inhabitants; streets broad and clean, lighted with gas; fine hotels and electrical bells. They have several public and private educational institutions; a university, the finest modern building, containing an anatomical theater; academies, orphan asylums, observatory, polytechnic, female institute, seminary, poor-house, hospitals, botanic gardens, royal palace (which is a quadrangular building, three hundred feet in length by two hundred and eighty feet in breadth, with two internal courts, a portico of Pentelican marble and richly decorated apartments,) fine postoffice, military institute, small but well-organized army and naval force, naval stations, ship-building, and several manufactories; of the many newspapers, some are published twice or thrice a week and some daily; railroads, telegraphs connected with central Europe and the Indies. The progression, however, consists of many parts; and, evidently, so long as the Turks governed, reformation and progress were impossible. When Greeks emancipated themselves they tried to heal the wounds of long-suffering. Of course many things are wanting yet to be done, but the advancement in some way is wonderful. Until the year 1852 the Acropolis was covered with the Turkish treatworks, which then were taken away. The ruins of Odius, Herodes, Atticus reappeared in the year 1857; the magnificent theater of Bacchus was discovered in the year 1862; at a later date the ancient cemetery near the holy road was discovered. To circumnavigate the city of Athens one must stay there several months, but in a week or two the traveler can see what is worthy of being seen. To the foreigners the attraction of the Acropolis is beyond description. We love the country that has been loved by innumerable poets, orators and philosophers. We love the city which for one thousand years was the treasury of all, and of which in twenty centuries the architecture was marvelous and was imitated all over the civilized world. Thinking and observing all these we had forgotten the distance and suffering from our traveling. We took Mr Wordsworth and Mr. Smith and went to France through Marseilles. Four days after this, on New Year's day, we sailed for Tanaros. The sky was clear and the air warm, as if it was the first of May, and so clear that we could see the land from a great distance. After we went to Patras, Greece. Going on to the city we observed the fine temple of Theseus and the Acropolis, and we decided to examine it attentively from all directions. Aristides projected the Acropolis for a central zone, surrounded by four other zones: second, Athens; third, Attica; fourth, Greece, and last of all the world. And thus, Greece being the center of the world, Attica of Greece, Athens of Attica, and Acropolis of Athens; and so in five zones we divided it ourselves. We were in a center of a plain surrounded with mountains from three parts. From the west we saw Achelous and Salemina; from the northwest, Parnitha; from the east, Brilesson; from the northeast Hymettus; from the south and southwest, the Ægean, with many wonderful lights and reflections. Toward the shore we also saw Phaleron, Municha and Pireus. Within the second zone appears the plain of Attica, extending between the mountains and the city. The plain is without trees and deserted. West to northwest there is a very old olive grove, and the color of its leaves is really beneficent to the eyes tired of the view of barren mountains and deserted plains. Within this grove is the Academy of Plato, and around there are villas and the cephisus. In some places appear villages, palaces, colonos, etc. The third zone leads us to the immediate vicinity of Athens; from the southwest is the crest of the museum, with the ruins of a monument, which was erected to the honor of the family of Antiochus the Tenth. Here it is said that the poet Musseos was buried. Near the Acropolis is the Areopagus, where Paul had preached to the excessively superstitious Athenians, and the pnyx, where popular meetings were held. Thence from the Acropolis is the crest of the Nymphes, on which summit is the observatory now. North of the Acropolis is the Lycabitus, nine hundred feet higher than the Acropolis, and it gives a magnificent view from its summit. Toward the south we see the royal garden, the Greek and Protestant cemeteries, the Ardictus, and the ruins of the Stadium, having the form of the Latin U, length seven hundred feet, and width one hundred and ten feet, built in the year 330, B. C. The fourth zone leads us to a village which formerly compassed the walls of Athens. Little toward the north of the Areopagus we saw the most elegant Doric temple of Theseus, preserved almost entire, dated from the year 470, B. C. Still northerly we discover the most part of the new Athens, the new metropolis, the old Byzantic churches, the long street of Æolus, ending near the Acropolis, close to which is the clock of Adronicus. Toward the north this street extends to the town of Patissia. To the right, not far from Lycabitus, we see the university and the academy; from the northeast angle of the Acropolis we see the remains of sixteen columns of the width of the temple of Jupiter Olympius, having seventeen feet hight, made of Pentelican marble, sculptured according to the Corinthian manner. In the rear are the currents of Ilyssus. Nearer the Acropolis, and toward the southeast, is the fine monument of Lecicratus, from the year 335, first model of the use of the Corinthian columns. Farther is the theater of Bacchus, and another of Herodus Atticus, both discovered a few years ago. Entering the Acropolis we meet the most wonderful ruins—the Propylaea, the Parthenon and the Erechthenum. Around us on the ground are millions of marble fragments. *Tempus edax, homo edacior.* Had the bombshells of Venetians and Turks not been thrown up there, and if the powder was not kept in the sanctuary, the beautiful buildings would be preserved; only that time would wipe away, in portion, the most slender of the engraving lines, and should supply on the marble the complexion we see now on the Theseum and elsewhere. We also would not see the fluted columns in every direction, neither the overthrown altars, nor the signs of the balls on the aquilines, nor would we lament the loss of many statues of Phidias, Praxiteles and Mironos. Standing at the entrance of the Acropolis, there is a flight of steps leading to the Propylaea, the work of Mnicicleus, built in the year 432 B. C. It has Doric and Corinthian columns, and is closed with doors made of brass. The large center entrance is still preserved. Coming from the center door, we find on both sides statues and altars. To the right is the great brass statue of Minerva, seventy feet high, the work of Phidias. Within the Parthenon stands the gold and elephant statue of Minerva. The marble walls are adorned inside and outside with the most magnificent sculpture and engravings. There is the silver throne of Xerxes, on which he was contemplating the naval battle in Salamina. On an Athenian holiday the traveler was charmed with the view of the leaders of a procession on horseback and in carriages, and the graceful young females ascending the rock to put the yellow veil on the statue of Heliacos. Passing the ruins of the Acropolis is the beautiful Theseum, a complete model of an ancient Greek temple, thirty years older than Parthenon, and erected according to Doric fashion. Thirty-six pillars prop the top of the house; the whole building is one hundred and twenty two feet in length and fifty-two feet in width. All the engravings on it represent the triumphs of Theseus and the combats of Hercules. As in all the Greek temples, this is painted, too—the year 667 A. D.—and was converted into a church of St. George; after that into a hospital, lately into a museum. Fortunately, neither powder was kept in it, nor bombshells of Venetians and Turks were thrown on it, so now it is as it was. The old Athens was situated on the west and southwest of the Acropolis; the new Athens, on the contrary, is extending to the north and northeast. Near the market is a jail, in which we saw many prisoners. These miserable creatures were walking by two and three together, and though in heavy chains, were talking and smoking cheerfully. The rumors about the brigands are misinterpreted, and to-day the country is in comparably more secure than before. Had the Turkish government co-operated, the villians would have been exterminated many years ago. When the villains are persecuted by the Greek government they pass into Turkey, through the boundaries, and they find an asylum of safety there. The Greeks by all means are ambitious and trying to relieve the country of such evils. From the bonfire of Marathon they have seized about three hundred villains, seventeen of whom were condemned to be executed at the beginning of the present year, and it was said that the officers proposed to hang their remains for an example. In the small kingdom are four politic parts, causing often alterations of the government. It would be much better if the four parts be united in two. It is surprising what progress has been made since the year 1833. The government is employed more about education and public instruction than anything else. The method and system of teaching in Greece is more perfect and collective than in a good many other countries. In the university of Athens are found over twelve hundred young men, and in the female institute fifteen hundred young females, besides in the other public and private schools. We know well that many foreign auditors went with zeal to Athens when the great philosophers flourished there. We also know that when Greece became a Roman province, the conquerors honored the discipline of the conquered and proved themselves their scholars. Not only Horace, Cicero, and a good many other Roman authors were taught in Athens, but many others from the farthest ends of the world. Around Athens were feasts which rejoiced and developed the body and soul. The garden of Epicurus, the court of the stoics, the academy of Plato, and the lyceum of Aristotle. About the sixth century, Justinian closed the schools of Athens. Christianity deposed from the high position philosophy and polytheism; the temples of the Greek gods were converted into christian churches; the Parthenon was consecrated to the Virgin Mary, and the Theseum to St. George. A while after, however, they organized everywhere schools of Attic learning and wisdom. Aristotle governed the middle ages. Athens had ceased being the hearth of the science as long as Greece was under subjugation, and the Greek schools were flourishing elsewhere. No attempt was made for organizing educational institutions until the year 1837. The university at Athens is destined to be the university of East; and Athens will again resume her ancient position.

A Fifth Way to Get Money.

Extract from General S. L. Woodford's speech at Shawnee:

Now, my friend says we keep the gold and silver in Wall street. Well, suppose you printed your greenbacks, and had them all piled up there, one thousand eight hundred millions of them, enough to pay all the debt, now are you and I going to get them? [Voice—"Work for them."] I don't know of but four ways. If I have got some that I can sell, I sell it, and they pay me the greenbacks; or if I know to do something and anybody wants my work, I work, and the man that has got the greenbacks pays me; or if my credit is good I borrow the note, and then I give my note, and some day I have to pay it; or if I am hard up and you are generous, I beg and you give. I can sell and get greenbacks; I can work and get greenbacks; I can borrow and get greenbacks. Is there any other way? [Voice—"Steal 'em." Laughter.] My friend suggests that you can steal. Now, that is the Democratic platform, and the Democratic theory put in just two words. [Great applause and laughter.]

A Very Ancient Wall in Mississippi.

Port Gibson Standard.]

About eighteen miles from Port Gibson, and one mile from Brandywine Springs, on the place of Mr. O'Quin, the existence of a great number of blocks of cut stone has been known for an indefinite time, and the people in the neighborhood have used them for props for their houses. Mr. James Gage, jr., went out there a few days ago to explore, and had a specimen stone brought to town. It is about three feet long by about twenty inches square, resembling in shape a bar of soap. It is probably a native sandstone. Mr. Gage took this block himself from beneath the roots of a large pine tree. It formed a portion of a wall about twenty feet broad on the top, which Mr. Gage traced for a distance of two hundred and fifty yards. The inference that one would naturally draw from this superficial view is that this must have been a city wall, but deep exploration might show it to be a portion of a fort, temple or other building. Anyway, its antiquity is probably immense, antedating the history of the red men.

William the Conqueror's Death.

The statute of William the Conqueror has just been unveiled at Falaise, on the Norman coast, and much has been said in honor of that illustrious warrior, whose memory time has endeared to France. William was at the head of a formidable army, says the French historian, when he fell ill at Rouen and died. "Scarcely was he dead when the nobles who surrounded him hurried off to their castles; his servants plundered the place of everything, even to the bed he had died upon, leaving the body on the bare floor. A poor knight found him and prepared to bury him at his own charge. The body in fact was already in the grave, when a Norman named Anselm advanced and said: 'This earth belongs to me; the man whose praises you have just pronounced robbed me of it, etc.' Those present were obliged to pay down the money for the grave on the coffin lid before the ceremony could be terminated."

The Progress of Ceylon.

At a meeting lately held in Aberdeen of gentlemen interested in Ceylon, it was stated that the cultivation of coffee in that island had progressed so rapidly that while thirty years ago only 170,000 cwts. were exported, last year the shipments exceeded 1,000,000 cwts. There are now in the island 1215 coffee plantations, containing 237,000 acres and valued at £11,000,000. These estates employ 300,000 Indian laborers, with 750 European superintendents, and more than double that number of Dutch and Portuguese descendants. It is likely that Ceylon will soon become a great tea producing country, though as yet that branch of industry is only in its infancy. About 650 acres only are as yet under the tea crop. Indeed, very few of the British colonies have made so great progress during the last thirty years as Ceylon has done, with, at the same time, so little said about it.

Journal of Applied Chemistry.]

SCIENTIFIC COURTSHIP.

Young Molly met Christopher down by the farm,
With his analysis,
And his catalysis,
And his dialysis,
What would he do there?
He came down to woo there,
He came down to sue there,
To bill and to coo there,
Not to fill all her soul with alarm.

O! Science, 'tis thus that a fair maid you win
With parthenogenesis
And alterogenesis
And ——osis
And other such tidings;
For Love, he has wings,
And with him he brings
Full many such things
In the ears of fair maidens to din.

Young Christopher came with his brochures,
On trilobites,
And troglodytes,
Theodolites
And such delights,
And he said, my dear, these are yours,
Yes, they're yours.
Love may come and love may go,
Science endures.

The heart is a stubborn thing,
And conical in shape;
A remnant which with us we bring
From our ancestral ape.
It gives the blood to Mollys' cheeks,
She opens her ruby lips and speaks;
Her mitral valve plays
In the wildest of ways;
Her columna carnea
Gives her an idea
By the way that it acts;
And, accepting the facts,
She then and there agrees to become
The partner of his scientific home.

Negro Character Illustrated.

"What in the world is that child screaming so for?"

"Her mammy is beating her, ma'am, wid a bench."

"Beating her with a bench; is the woman a devil?"

"I think, ma'am, she bin got the debbil in her just now. You see she mad, 'cause 'Mas Henry 'buke her 'bout leffin dat tub out in de sun, and it done gone all to pieces. She can't take spite outen him, so she take it outen her gal. Dats de way wid niggers. De next thing you'll see her trow water on de dog, or frail him out wid de fire-stick. Dat chile 'o her'n is awful spoilt, but she nebber touches her 'bout nothin till she gits mad wid white folks, what she feared to sassy to, or niggers what she dasn't jaw, den she hops on Fibby Jane and gibs her fits."

This lengthy explanation was vouchsafed to me by old Bob Greene, a negro man who was sawing wood in our yard. Finding him so well disposed to enlighten me on the peculiarities of his race, and it being my rule never to despise information from any source, I continued—

"Uncle Bob, do you know a colored man named Dick Leach?"

"Oh, yes, ma'm; I knows him well."

"What sort of a fellow is he?"

"He's mighty good-natured, ma'am, but he's powerful lazy. He won't work noways when it gits hot in de summer time, nor long as he can get a plum, or a blackberry, or a mushmelon, for de picken, or stealing. Dick will steal, dat's de truth, but his stealing don't do hisself no good. He lift other folks's chickens, and den give way his own fowls what he raise to white people. He help tother nigger to knock hog in de head, and let him keep all de meat. But he nebber gibs no sassiness to nobody, white nor black. He is a curous nigger; he am dat, shore."

"He certainly is, and such being his character I will not employ him. He was here ye terday asking for work. By the way, Uncle Rob, why do you come to town when you could get so much more to do, and better prices for work, in the county?"

"Well, ma'am, I did try to farm, but I got broke up at it."

"Who did you belong to in slavery times?"

"Colonel Walter Lyle, ma'am, and a good massa he was. I nebber would a left him long as he libbed, ef it hadn't been fur de Radicals. Dey tell me we musn't stay wid our old owners, nohow; so I quit old massa and went to Winchester, whar my oldest son was. I had some money, and a hoss what old massa gin me, and me and my son, we rent land and try fur to run a farm; but, Lord, runnin' a farm ain't what its cracked up to be. We got one ob de merchants in Winchester to 'vance for us, and when settling time come it took eberything what we made, 'sides de rent to pay de till. Den when de lection come on we didn't hab nothing to go 'pon, and de Radicals say, 'Now, you jine our league an' vote our ticket, an' we'll supply you wid corn and 'visions.' I vote um, and den neber git so much as a chaw tobacco. Dey fool me two lections about forty acres an' a mule, what dey say de gobernment was gwine to gib me, but I don't believe um no more."

"And where's your son now?"

"He's down to Winchester, ma'am. We farmed togedder de second year, and got a right good start in de way ob corn and peas, and got our crop all out afore de bad weather come, 'cause we warn't bothered like we was de yesr before bout tending political meetius; but Jake, dat's my son, he tuck a notion to get married and bring his wife to lib wid us. Purty soon she fall out wid my old 'oman, say she wasn't nothin' but a tecky; and next thing she say we both bin a cumbrance on Jake. And fust thing we know'd she and Jake turn me and de ole mammy outer doors. I think me and her would a perished if it hadn't a bin for ole massa's cousin, what libed to Winchester. She took us in when we was down wid de chills and gin us medicine, jes' cause we were old family niggers."

"Why didn't you go back to your old master, then, Uncle Bob?"

"I would, ma'am, but he was dead, and his son done gone to California. Oh, ma'am, when I thinks 'bout dem old days, I thinks we old gray-headed niggers is falled on hard times. Me and my ole 'oman knocks about doin' such odd jobs as we can git. Our children won't do nothin' for us, and we is too stiff-jointed and has the rumatiz too bad to work on a farm. Often my ole 'oman ain't able to wash, and when she's sick, dere's de doctor's bill. We neber has no big roasted taters and baked 'possum, nor big lightwood-knots flies like we used to. I spec' we'll freeze clean up some cold night, and I wonders who'll see 'bout buryin' us, now ole massa dead."

Treating the Girls.

Burlington Hawkeye.]

People have noticed that one of the handsomest young men in Burlington has suddenly grown bald, and dissipation is attributed as the cause. Ah, no; he went to a church-sociable the other week, took three charming girls out to the refreshment table, let them eat all they wanted, and then found he had left his pocketbook at home, and a deaf man, that he had never seen before, at the cashier's desk. The young man, with his face aflame, bent down and said softly:

"I am ashamed to say I have no change with——"

"Hey?" shouted the cashier.

"I regret to say," the young man repeated on a little louder key, "that I have unfortunately come away without any change to——"

"Change two?" chirped the deaf man, "Oh, yes, I can change a five if you want it."

"No," the young man exclaimed in a terrible penetrating whisper, for half a dozen people were crowding up behind him, impatient to pay their bills and get away, "I don't want any change, because——"

"Oh, don't want no change?" the deaf man cried, gleefully. "'Bleeged to ye, 'bleeged to ye. Tain't often we get such generous donations. Pass over your bill."

"No, no," the young man explained, "I have no funds ——"

"Oh, yes, plenty of fun," the deaf man replied, growing tired of the conversation and noticing the long line of people waiting with money in their hands; "but I haven't got time to talk about it now. Please settle and move on."

"But," the young man gasped out, "I have no money ——"

"Go Monday?" queried the deaf cashier. "I don't care when you go. You must pay, and let these other people come up."

"I have no money," the mortified young man shouted, ready to sink into the earth, while the people all around him, and especially the three girls he had treated, were giggling and chuckling audibly.

"Owe money?" the cashier said. "Of course you do; two dollars and seventy-five cents."

"I can't pay!" the youth screamed, and by turning his pocket inside out and yelling his poverty to the heavens he finally made the deaf man understand. And then he had to shriek his full name three times while his ears fairly rang with the half-stifled laughter that was breaking out all around him; and he had to scream out where he worked, and roar when he would psy, and he could not get the deaf man to understand him until some of the church members came up to see what the uproar was, and recognizing their young friend, made it all right with the cashier. And the young man went out into the night and clubbed himself, and shed his locks away until he was bald as an egg.

PATCHWORK.

He could't rise up!

Bilbet Dies for Ohio love feasts.

Plymouth church also has a "a new departure."

The narrow-gauge dress will cause many a train to run at slow speed.

Murphysboro, Illinois, used effective arguments, by knocking each other down, to illustrate their honest devotion to female clients.

The Nashville *American* believes there was ice formed in this city Tuesday last. So there was, in saloons, where the idea must have originated.

Senator J. L. Alcorn who has such a delicacy in appearing in public journals has contributed a large account of himself and the Friars Point war to the New York *Tribune*.

The New Orleans papers are making a fuss about the levees. They ought to hold a *levee* or two just for the fun of the thing, and then they could appreciate the magnitude of the job.

Nashville *American*: "Light is being shed, in a legal way, on the Illinois kuklux devilry." Some light of a legal nature is sadly needed in order to reveal the Radical kukluxosites in Mississippi.

The City of Berlin, of the Inman line, reached Queenstown at ten minutes past five o'clock on the morning of October 10th, having made the voyage from New York in seven days, fifteen hours, forty-eight minutes. This is the fastest passage ever made across the Atlantic ocean.

The Denver *Tribune* poet gives the following *Oad to Ortum*: I would not dy in Ortum, with peaches fit for eatin', when the wavy korn is gettin wripe, & the candidates are treatin;' when sassidge-meat is phryin', and hickory-nuts is thick, Ow, who would think of dyin' or even getting sick?

The New York *Tribune* says: "There is a very solemn silence in nearly all of the administration journals about the revelations in the Clews bankruptcy case. The appearance of Judge Dent as a silent partner, and the mystery hanging over James Van Buren are too much for the average organist. He looks and looks and finds his feelings too deep for utterance." And still more silence when the augean stables at Washington with Grant and the other political oxen are cleared out.

The old mansion on the Jersey coast within sight of Sandy Hook, known at the Water Witch house, was destroyed by fire last Sunday. With this house are associated many interesting historical reminiscences, some of which are mentioned in Fenimore Cooper's novel of the *Water Witch*. The site was originally purchased by Hartshorn from the Indians many years afterward to be sold to Nimrod Woodward. Subsequently the house came into possession of an old bachelor named Stewart, who long lived there in utter seclusion.

New York *Times*: "The great panorama of the siege of Paris, recently painted in France, has arrived in this country and is to be exhibited in the Coliseum in Broadway. Thirty artists were occupied for months on this monster picture. It is said to surpass in beauty and interest its far-famed prototype now on exhibition in Paris. Its ultimate destination is Philadelphia, where it will be exhibited during the Centennial." The magnitude of this picture reminds us of the Dutch fiddle which required twenty-one horses to draw the bow across the strings. The sounds lasted seven days.

Cotton.

St. Louis Democrat.]

Messrs Norton, Slaughter & Co., of New York, have issued a special circular to the cotton trade, in which they argue money will accumulate in the banks and in the hands of private capitalists to such an extent as to become a drug on the market before the winter has passed. The stoppage of the manufacturing to so large an extent throughout the country will necessarily produce this result, as the vast sums employed by these concerns will no longer be needed, and as no money has been destroyed it follows that within a comparatively short period, when capitalists have begun to tire of keeping their capital idle, it will begin to seek investment in various ways. The banks will neve it to loan, and it will be invested in low-priced wheat, corn, cotton, etc, which are now offered in various markets. The circular argues from this that a sharp advance may be expected to take place in cotton, and urges speculators to put their money into it. It is argued that the stoppage of the print works will cause the market to become bare of goods, and that prices of goods will advance, and, money being easy and plentiful in the spring, the factories will be stimulated into renewed activity, and this will impart an activity to the cotton market not now expected. It is a pretty well established law that one extreme is followed by its opposite. The chill is succeeded by the fever, and a great stagnation and depression is sure to be followed by a corresponding degree of activity and inflation. But how to foresee this so as to be able to profit by it is what puzzles the men who have the funds.

FALL OPENING

—OF—

NEW MILLINERY

GOODS.

MISS A. A. WALL & CO.

Take pleasure in announcing to their patrons and the general public their FALL OPENING of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

We are in receipt of EXQUISITE NOVELTIES in MILLINERY GOODS, embracing all the New Shapes in

STRAW, FELT & VELVET

HATS,

Both Trimmed and Untrimmed. Beautiful lines of

Hat Ornaments and Trimmings,

In Plumes, Feathers, Birds, Flowers, Ribbons, Etc.

We will also exhibit some rare and attractive lines of

Ladies' Ties, Scarfs, Sashes, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Ruchings and Collarettes,

IN THE NEWEST DESIGNS.

We would call special attention to our

Dressmaking Department,

in which our facilities for giving universal satisfaction, both in fit and style, are unsurpassed. A trial will convince.

MISS A. A. WALL & CO.,

225 MAIN ST.

Memphis Appeal

TWO EDITIONS

DAILY AND WEEKLY

The Papers for the People

The Best is always the Cheapest.

OIL TANK

FOR

Grocers, Druggists, Mills, Etc.

The sliding top is without seams or hinges, and cannot get out of order. The measuring Pump is the easiest, fastest, and ONLY PATENT PUMP used in a galvanized iron tank. Prices reduced. Send for Catalogue.

WILSON & EVENDEN,

Patentees and Manufacturers, 47 & 49 West Lake St., Chicago.

For Sale at Manufacturer's Prices by

E. USQUHART & CO.,

Wholesale Stoves, Tin, and Carbon Oils,

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

TO MERCHANTS AND BANKERS.

FRIENDS—You can save your Letter Heads, Envelopes, Check Books, Bill Heads and other

PRINTING

done as cheap, here in MEMPHIS as in ST LOUIS or NEW YORK.

I will duplicate any order, for any quantity, and guarantee satisfaction, paper, as any house in the United States. Let us all support home enterprises.

S. O. POOF,

Job Printer and Bookbinder

NO. 15 ADAMS STREET.

THE F AND L $8.50

CELEBRATED METALLIC SPRING MATTRESS

FREE FROM BED BUGS

Has seventy-two spiral steel springs. Is very light and easily handled, and far superior to any other springs now in use costing two or three times as much. Can be shipped to any part of the country at small expense. None genuine except stamped with our trade-mark, "The F. & L. $8.50." Send for descriptive catalogue to

FITCH & LINDSEY,

No. 75 Fourth Street, Louisville, Ky.

SOLD BY FURNITURE DEALERS GENERALLY.

MUSIC BOOKS

FOR THE AUTUMN.

For Sabbath Schools, our beautiful

SHINING RIVER—35 cts. The newest, as it is one of the best Sunday School Song Books.

For Singing Schools, the famous

SONG MONARCH—75 cts. Perfectly adapted to interest Singing Classes.

For Devotional Meetings (just published),

LIVING WATERS—50 cts. Compiled by D. F. Hodges. A rich treasury of the sweetest hymns and tunes.

For Choruses, Conventions and Choirs,

THE LEADER—$1 38. Tunes, Anthems Chants.

CHORUS CHOIR—$2. Choruses and Anthems.

PERKIN'S ANTHEM BOOK—$1 50. Easy Anthems.

TRIAL BY JURY—$1. Just published. A most mirth-provoking Operetta, with fine music.

Sent, post-paid, for retail price. Liberal discount to Societies and Conventions.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

CHAS. H. DITSON & CO.,

oct9 w4s 711 Broadway, New York.

PAINE & PATRICK.

STAR COTTON GIN,

No. 68 Union St.,

(COR. OF THIRD), - Memphis, Tennessee.

HAVING fitted up the most extensive concern in the city, with the latest improved machinery for GINNING AND BALING COTTON, we are prepared to furnish a better sample with larger yield than any similar establishment in the South. We would respectfully request those having cotton to gin to call and see our place before making permanent arrangements.

☞ Will pay the highest price for all grades of SEED COTTON.

N. B.—Will furnish bags for shipping seed cotton if consigned to us and ordered by responsible parties. All cotton covered by insurance. oct9

JAMES FLAHERTY | J. J. SULLIVAN.

FLAHERTY & SULLIVAN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS,

317 and 318 Second Street,

Near Monroe : : : : MEMPHIS, TENN.

Elegant Robes, Gents' Suits, and all kinds of Coffin Trimmings for sale. Special attention paid to the Removal of Remains. jy16

WILLCOX & GIBBS

SEWING MACHINES,

AND NEEDLES FOR ALL MACHINES.

217 SECOND ST.

MISSISSIPPI & TENNESSEE R.R.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1875, trains will run as follows:

	LEAVE.	ARRIVE
New Orleans Mail, daily	2 45 p.m.	2:55 p.m
Express Train, daily (except Sunday)	4:50 p.m.	8:45 a.m
Freight and Accommodation, daily (except Sunday)	4:30 a.m.	4.00 p.m

Close connections made at Grenada with trains North and South for all points.

For further information apply to Ticket office, No. 257 Main street, and at depot.

M. BURKE, Superintendent.

JAMES SPEED, Ticket Agent. sep28

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE

AND

GREAT SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE.

Express train leaves daily (except Sundays) at ..... 4:05 a.m

Mail train leaves daily ..... 12:30 p.m

Accommodation train leaves daily ..... 6:00 p.m

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars on all night trains.

For tickets or information apply at

Ticket Office, No. 287 Main Street, CORNER MADISON

JOHN T. FLYNN, Sup't Memphis Div

JAMES SPEED, Ticket Agent.

W. W. GUY. J. H. M'CLELLAN. F. C. PARR.

GUY, M'CLELLAN & CO.,

WHOLESALE

Grocers, Cotton Factors

—AND—

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Nos. 260 and 262 Front St., Memphis, Tenn.

B. J. SEMMES & CO.

297 MAIN STREET,

—IMPORTERS OF—

BASS ALE, HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS

We are making a specialty in

OLD SOUR-MASH WHISKIES,

Which we are offering at lower prices than the compounded liquors of this and other markets. Always on hand,

A FULL LINE OF LOW-GRADE WHISKIES, Etc.

E. M. APPERSON. G. V. RAEBAUT.

E. M. APPERSON & CO.,

GROCERS, COTTON FACTORS

AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Nos. 238 & 238½ Front and 6 Jefferson Streets, Memphis.

Keep always on hand a well-selected stock of Plantation Supplies.

M. C. PEARCE. L. S. SUGGS.

PEARCE, SUGGS & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

COTTON FACTORS

—AND—

Commission Merchants.

258 Front St., Memphis, Tenn.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO THE SALE OF COTTON

SLEDGE, M'KAY & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS

—AND—

Wholesale Grocers,

371 & 373 MAIN ST., MEMPHIS.

CHAS. J. PHILLIPS - - Cotton Salesman.

J. E. RANDLE, Formerly of Randle & Heath. | J. W. HEATH, Formerly of Randle & Heath, and J. W. Heath & Co. | A. S. LIVERMORE, Formerly Gen'l Supt. M. T. R. R., also M. & L. R. R.

CHICKASAW IRON WORKS

RANDLE, HEATH & LIVERMORE,

(Successors to J. W. Heath & Co.)

PROPRIETORS.

No. 98 SECOND STREET, MEMPHIS.

MANUFACTURERS OF COTTON PRESSES, HORSE POWERS, GIN GEARING, IRON Buildings and Fronts, Air and Cellar Grating, all kinds Iron and Brass Castings.

Cook & Heath's Improved Jail Cells, Doors and Windows

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT WORK A SPECIALTY.

All kinds of Machinery Furnished and Repaired. Orders solicited and promptly executed. Cash paid for old Iron, Brass and Copper.

M. L. MEACHAM, J. S. POTTON, A. W. ROBERTS, E. R. MEACHAM.

M. L. MEACHAM & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS,

WHOLESALE GROCERS, SALT AND NAIL AGENTS

No. 9 UNION STREET, Memphis, Tenn.

☞ Mr. W. T. SOWDEN HAS CHARGE OF THE COTTON DEPARTMENT.

EDMUND ORGILL, of New York. G. L. DENISON. A. S. M'NEAR. JNO. T. WILLINS

ORGILL BROTHERS & CO.

Hardware, Cutlery, Guns,

IRON, STEEL AND MACHINERY,

Gullett's Steel Brush Gins, Cotton Bloom Gins, Deering Horse Engines, Belting, Tenn'ee Plantation Wagons, Bradford's Grist Mills, Marvin's Fire Proof Safes, Bolting Cloths.

We have now in store a most complete assortment of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, just received from the manufacturers, and offer same at prices that will compare favorably with any of the eastern cities. Our stock is large and varied. Merchants desiring to supply themselves will do well to examine our extensive assortment and low prices.

310 AND 312 FRONT STREET.

A. C. TREADWELL. A. B. TREADWELL. P. D. TREADWELL.

A. C. TREADWELL & BROS.,

Wholesale Grocers

—AND—

COTTON FACTORS

STONEWALL BLOCK.

No. 11 Union Street, Memphis, Tenn.

PORTER, TAYLOR & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS

—AND—

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

35 Union Street, Memphis.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED CHEEK COTTON PRESS.

NAPOLEON HILL. N. FONTAINE. JEROME HILL.

HILL, FONTAINE & CO.

COTTON FACTORS

And Wholesale Grocers,

360 AND 362 FRONT STREET, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Norwood High School,

VIRGINIA.

WM. D. CABELL (University Va.), PRINCIPAL.

F. KEY MEADE (University Va.), Instructor in Ancient Languages.

THOS. A. SEDDON, (Math. Medallist (University Va.) Instructor in Mod. Languages, English, etc.

HENRY ROSS CARTER, (C. E. and Assistant in Applied Math., University Va.), Instructor in Pure and Applied Math.

ROL. L. BROWN (University Va.), Instructor in Book keeping, English, etc.

UNIVERSITY OF VA., May 20 1875.

We understand that Mr. Wm. D. Cabell a gentleman of wide reputation as the Founder and Principal of Norwood High School, has engaged the services in the work of instruction of F. Key Meade, Thomas A. Seddon, and H. R. Carter, all teachers of experience, and distinguished for special attainments in their respective departments. Norwood School is distinctly preparatory to the University, and we recognize with pleasure the success of the school, as evinced by the high standing and rapid progress of many of Mr. Cabell's pupils who have passed from his hands into ours. With all confidence, therefore, we recommend the school conducted by Mr. Cabell to those who wish to have their sons thoroughly trained for the University, or for any sphere of higher culture.

B. L. Gildersleeve, Professor of Greek.

George Frederick Holmes, Professor of History, Literature and Rhetoric.

John B. Minor, Professor of Common and Statute Law.

Charles S. Venable, Professor of Mathematics.

J. S. Davis, Professor of Anatomy and Med. Med.

Wm. F. Peters, Professor of Latin.

Noah K. Davis, Professor of Moral Philosophy.

James L. Cabell, Professor of Physics and Surgery.

M. Schele DeVere, Professor of Modern Language.

J. W. Mallet, Professor of Chemistry.

Francis H. Smith, Professor of Natural Philosophy.

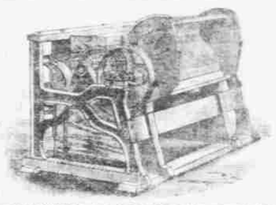
John R. Page, Professor of Natural History and Agriculture.

L. J. Beck, Professor of Applied Mathematics.

S. O. Southall, Professor of Mercantile Law, etc.

James L. Harrison, Professor of School of Med. and Chairman Faculty. sep18

GIN REPAIRING.



PLANTERS can have their Gin saws Filed in the best possible way, and their Gins thoroughly overhauled and put in Nos. 1 order, by B. W. HICKMAN. He can also furnish the old style Horse-Power of the best timber, with iron bandwheel shaft. Builds Gins, Gin Feeders, Linters, and Filing Machines to order. Can furnish almost any variety of gin material. A few second-hand Gins for sale.

For further particulars inquire of

E. W. HICKMAN,

jy17 No. 566 Main st., Memphis, Tenn.

PLANTERS' BANK OF TENNESSEE

BY an Order of the Chancery Court of Davidson county, Tennessee, the remaining Assets of the Planters' Bank will be sold, for cash, in October and November next, to close the trust. Sales will take place as follows:

At the Courthouse door Nashville, at 11 o'clock, October 20, 1875.

At the Courthouse door Memphis, at 11 o'clock, October 6, 1875.

Lands in Texas, at Marshall and Galveston, October 8, 1875.

Lands in Mississippi, at Vicksburg, October 6, 1875.

One tract of land in Kentucky, at Danville, Kentucky, November 6 1875.

☞ For full particulars, apply for printed schedule to D. W. CAYCE,

Trustee and Receiver

NASHVILLE, Sept. 1, 1875. sep1-d&w

A BOOK FOR THE MILLION!

MARRIAGE GUIDE.

A Popular Counselor in the Married, or those about to marry, on the physical weakness and diseases of the sexual system, with the latest discoveries in the science of reproduction, preventing the consequences, &c. This is an interesting work. 300 pages, with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married or contemplating marriage. Sent free by mail in a sealed envelope. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, No. 12 N. Eighth st., St. Louis.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST

Southern Hoopskirt and Corset Manufactory—Established 1867.

NOW READY: Latest Pan-Niers, Bustles and Skirts; Abdomen Corsets, Nursing Corsets, Invalid Corsets, Home made Corsets (all with stamp of firm), and the genuine French L'Ottsean and Tulle's Corsets.