MEMPHIS APPEAL

BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING.

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MEMPHIS APPEAL

FRIDAY, : : SEPT. 14, 1877

THE APPEAL

Gains every day with the people, and continues to be popular with the press. Not a week passes that we are not in receipt of many kindly notices by our cotemporaries, especially of Alabama, Arkansas, Mississippi, and the adjoining counties of our own State. These working editors of the country press, to whom we of the city are under so many obligations, know how to appreciate a newspaper that brings to them every day the latest news, and which concerns itself most intimately with their local affairs. They appreciate the fact that the APPEAL is as much their organ as it is that of the people of Memphis, and that it has always entered heartily and energetically into every contest where their condition could be bettered or their interests be furthered. From their position as members of the press, too, they are able to appreciate the labor, trouble and expense attendant upon the production of a paper of the size and standing of the APPEAL, and they take frequent opportunities to compliment and encourage us. In the same way, and in a like spirit of appreciation, many of our subscribers, in renewing their subscriptions, embrace the opportunity it affords to testify their sense of our deservings. They regard the APPEAL as a great organ of public opinion, which, although it contends for the Democratic party and Democratic principles, is not unmindful of the general interests of the whole body of the people. They find reflected in our news columns every shade of opinion, and read there the views of many who differ with us written with a boldness and freedom which is proof, as a correspondent puts it, "of the enlarged, liberal and enlightened views which underly the management of the APPEAL." These kindly opinions and good wishes are not lost upon us. They are the stimulous to even greater exertions, and are always welcome, as indexing public approval and support. The people and the press alike may feel assured that we shall spare neither exertion nor expense to keep the APPEAL where it has so long been, in the front rank of southern journals.

HARD TIMES AT THE NORTH.

The New York *Bulletin* says there are seventy-five thousand unemployed persons in that city. The Philadelphia *North American* estimates the number of unemployed operatives in that once prosperous city at not less than one hundred and fifty thousand, and the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says there are more young American men learning trades in the penitentiaries than there are outside. The journals of Boston, Baltimore, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati and San Francisco make similar complaint of idleness with, notwithstanding that the mercantile outlook is brighter and better than for many years, small chance for the employment of more than half the now unemployed during the coming winter. This is a dreary outlook, one from which there is no escape, save in the emigration of the superabundant laborers to the south. A correspondent—"A. C. B."—of the New Orleans *Democrat*, in a long and careful review of the condition of things at the north, sustains this discouraging statement, and asserts that "the bankruptcy of the north is past all help; that it proceeds from radical causes, and hence is incurable by superficial remedies: that it it the natural and inevitable result of spending ten dollars for every eight earned or produced; that there is no way out of the present situation except through the general bankrupt law, and that, sooner or later, the whole northern community must go into bankruptcy, settle up its debts at ten, twenty-five, or fifty cents on the dollar, as the case may be, wipe out the old accounts, abandon the old scale of doing business and of living, take a new start, practice economy, be virtuous, and thus ultimately be happy." The correspondent thus asserting sustains himself by proof in the failure of twenty-two insurance companies, of more than two dozen savings-banks, the decline in stocks and bonds, the distrust of all forms of securities save those of the government, and a decline in prices of real estate of over, in some cases, seventy-five per cent. *Per contra*, "A. C. B." says: "I have observed that despite the ravages of the war and the subsequent depredations of the carpetbag and nigger *regime*, now happily extinct, root and branch, there is yet a good deal of wealth in the south. It is not piled up in heaps, as at the north, but is distributed in small parcels over a large area and among a great many individuals. It is the result, not of lucky speculation, but of earnest application and close economy during a period of rapine, fraud and oppression that would have maddened or disheartened any people less elastic, good-natured and hopeful than the southern people. As such it has a double value, because it may be called the wages of great tribulation." A contrast like this, while it must excite our sympathy for the honest laborers and workingmen of the north who are out of employment, and for the enterprising manufacturers and capitalists whom rapid reduction in values has beggared, should serve to stimulate us to redoubled exertions, to the practice of economy, to the support and increase of all legitimate manufacturing and mechanical enterprises, the fostering and encouraging of emigration and the settlement on our now waste lands of the ambitious men and women at the north who desire to improve their condition and cast their fortunes with us. It should inspire us with fresh energy and infuse into us a confidence in the future which now is wanting with many. No part of the Union is so properous as the south, and no section of it enjoys so bright and promising an outlook.

THE STROLLING GUSHERS.

The President and his cabinet officers are making themselves the laughing stock of the American people by wandering and idly rambling over the country like so many seedy tramps, peddling out small talk about reconciliation. The Knoxville *Chronicle*, in commenting on these "melodramatic" and "evanescent displays," says: "They get up a sensation for a season, but are soon forgotten, or remembered only to be laughed at by thinking persons. We believe in establishing friendly relations between those who were recently enemies; but let us have something more permanent than the mere coming together to hear sentimental speeches from phosphorescent stump orators. The best way to forget the past is to forget it, and let every man pursue some legitimate business, just as if there had never been a war or a north and a south in these United States." The south is as serene as the atmosphere after the storm, the thunder and the lightning have spent themselves and any appeal to the southern people is arrant hypocrisy. The cheap gush which Hayes and his cabinet are peddling out is nothing new to the southern people. They have pleaded for peace until the subject has become stale and threadbare, exhausted. In the last canvass for the Presidency, the Democratic speakers and newspapers of the south made just such speeches as the strolling Presidential caravan are retailing. The south is solid for peace and reconciliation; not a single man proposes any war upon the constitutional amendments; everybody accepts the situation, and the rhodomontade of the Presidential tramps applies only to such northern fanatics as would again place the south under military rule, and who persist in denouncing our people as "traitors," "rebels," and "kuklux," still murdering innocent Republicans. As the Knoxville *Chronicle* says, "the best way to forget the past is to forget it." The southern people have buried all their sectional hatreds, as they have demonstrated by supporting for twelve years northern men, Federal soldiers and War-Democrats for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency. It was this very feeling which induced the southern people to support Horace Greeley for the Presidency. The Nashville *American* very truly says: "There is probably more real sentiment of reconciliation when there is less attempt at dramatic display. Perhaps the real feeling is deeper and more silent. It ignores the past. It does not need to gush and froth and boil over. But there is no great harm, perhaps, in these surface bubblings and this gathering of the flotsam and jetsam, which, while they are not the tide, may be an indication of the currents beneath, albeit their spume and spray is thin and light, unsubstantial, and generally mere hollow mockery and hypocrisy. These movements always wear too much the appearance of pumping up and manufacturing a sentiment, when the real sentiment needs no such shallow manifestations. We are too much given to these dramatic displays, and they are getting to be regarded in the light of mere shows, which people take as they do Mardi Gras, or any other holiday diversion—brilliant, enjoyed while they last, but transient. We have had enough of these gushing occasions with the sparkle and fireworks sentiment and claptrap and melodrama, from the arm-in-arm convention at Philadelphia down to the present day."

"GO SOUTH."

Fifteen years ago Horace Greeley said to an idle youth who solicited his counsel, "Go west, young man, go west." Since then this has been the constant advice to all young men seeking employment and desiring new homes. But the tune has at last been changed. The New York *Tribune*, "founded by Horace Greeley," says "Go south," and gives as a reason that

> There never was a better time than the present for emigration to the south. In nearly all the southern States a public opinion is springing up that favors the encouragement of northern settlement. Even in old States like Virginia and North Carolina, there is still more land than labor to till it, and in almost every county thousands of acres are growing nothing but weeds and brambles, because there is nobody to cultivate them. The great advantage offered by the south is cheap lands ready for immediate tillage, lying in settled communities within comparatively short distances of the large eastern markets. The climate in the upland regions, away from the malarious influences of tide-water rivers, is as healthful as that of any part of the United States. The summers are no warmer, even as far down as northern Georgia and Alabama, than in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and the winters are so short that the farmer has at least two months more in the year for outdoor work than in this latitude.

And it seems the northern people are profiting by the advice of the *Tribune*, for a subsequent number or that paper says:

> "A curious corollary to our arguments last week in favor of emigration to the south is furnished by the fact that several colonies of shrewd, industrious laborers are already forming, with their faces turned in that direction, instead of to the far west. One association of fifty-odd families of Pittsburg workingmen are going February to land purchased in West Virginia; other smaller companies are to leave Philadphia in early spring for Virginia or the Carolinas. In the former State fine farms with the buildings on them are offered at about one-third their value before the war, and farmers with skill and capital enough to bring the land into yielding condition will find these their best investment. Colonies of workingmen, however, have little money to spend on fertilizers for exhausted soil. For them the unworked table-lands of West Virginia, the Carolinas and upper Georgia are the proper points. There is the virgin soil, in some places as rich as any in the west. Pasturage and fuel are free. There is a settlement of Germans in the northern corner of South Carolina, which is a model town in neatness, thrift, sobriety, and, of course, prosperity. They have brought their farming knowledge to bear on the land in the vicinity, which yields enormous crops of the cereals, cotton and tobacco. The little town is a depot of trade for all that surrounding lazy region. It is not only to farmers, either, that we would urge emigration to the south, but to every man who has a trade or business and means not to live off the people, but to throw his interest in with theirs, and to stand with them shoulder to shoulder. They are quick to perceive the difference between such men and carpetbaggers. It is amusing to note how soon the public-spirited northerner, if a good fellow, in a sleepy southern town, is adopted and made much of, and how his mills, or reading-room, or street-cars are bragged of as "our improvements." The obstacle in the way of such a man in the west is the competition of countless others just like himself. There is no danger of such competition in the south. There is the lump ready to be leavened, but it rises readily enough when the leaven is in. "What we need," said a shrewd farmer in North Carolina, last month, "is not politics of any sort, but a few hundred skilled mechanics, to show us how to work and how to live."

This may be regarded as the beginning of that tide of emigration which will soon pour into the southern States. Tennessee, Mississippi and Arkansas are not jealous or offended because the *Tribune* has named and recommended other southern States, knowing, as they do, that they possess every inducement for honest men in search of new homes, and that the emigrant will find in in their midst equal advantages of climate, health and comfort. Twenty years ago the Mississippi bottom-lands burst upon the southern planter with a sudden splendor. Everybody was siezed with a mania for a plantation in the bottom. It was a feast for the musquitos, that grew plethoric by phlebotomising men fresh from the hills and frantic for rich cotton land. The land-mongers traveled in squads, and as they camped out, their tents and campfires presented the appearance of an army. The land-office was crowded with land-pirates. When the full tide of emigration turns upon the south, as recommended by the *Tribune*, we will see something like the exitement that prevailed in the Mississippi bottom several years ago. Lands are high in the western States, and all that are desirable have been entered, either by settlers or speculators. In any of the southern States the emigrant will find a genial climate, where he will not freeze to death in winter nor roast in summer, and where the soil is productive and the people are agreeable. While the northern press, for the first time in its history, urges the people to "go south," let the united voice of the southern press be, "Come along," and to assure the emigrant that he will be cordially welcomed to a section where labor and capital make no war on each other; where strikes are unknown; where riots do not disturb our peace or alarm our fears; where corruption stains none of our State governments, and where will be found every inducement to an honest man in search of a new home.

THE "BALLOT-BOX"

Is the title of a very handsome monthly, published at Toledo, Ohio, devoted to the cause of woman, and especially to the accomplishment of woman's suffrage. The number for September, now before us, is full of meritorious matter, pertinent to the improvement of the condition of women and their release from laws which have no basis save that of the barbarous custom which in the east finds its culmination in the subordination and degradation of the sex in harems whose history is the reproach of Moslem civilization. Among the articles of prominent interest in this number of the *Box* we find the first letter we published, some time ago, from the pen of Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, of Memphis, a lady who, on every proper occasion, has championed the cause of her sex. Mrs. Holmes in that letter, it will be remembered, declared against the infamous, and we believe the unconstitutional law which orders the arrest of all women found alone upon the streets after nine o'clock at night, and we have reason to know was sustained in her strong and sensible maintenance of her views by nine-tenths of our people. In copying that letter from the APPEAL, the *Ballot-Box* compliments Mrs. Holmes as we think she deserves, and adds:

> A discussion has taken place between a lady who signs herself "Barbara" and the editor of the Hartford *Times*, called forth by the infamous New York case, heretofore narrated in the *Ballot-Box*. "Is every woman," asks "Barbara," "who walks out after dark supposed to be a disreputable character? Even if she were, what right has a policeman to lay a finger on her so long as she walks quietly about her business? I never saw the inside of a house of ill-fame; but I claim the inalienable right of every free-born citizen to walk in the open air, with or without escort, unless arrested on due process of crime. How many men who see the inside of such houses walk the streets unmollested? Every female prostitute implies a male prostitute. It takes two to form that partnership; but the laws recognize and punish but one member of the firm—the woman. The other member is always a silent partner. In the outrageous laws to license prostitution—laws against which all the best women of the upper classes in England are rising and bringing their influence to bear on parliament—by these laws, the women only have to register and undergo the infamous medical examinations; whereas, if it were made a little more equal, and the men had to undergo the same treatment, registering and all, a heavier blow would be dealt at the social evil curse than it has ever received before." But the Hartford *Times*, unlike the Memphis APPEAL, is disposed to take the cowardly side of the question. "Women are not men," says this paper, "nor can they possibly take the place of men in all things—as sailors, machinists, soldiers, etc. And their social position is more delicate than that of men. To place women on a perfect level with men would be to degrade them in the social scale—to open rougher and harder paths to them through life. * * Women should not make haste to plunge their sex into an 'equality' which tends to degrade and pollute rather than to elevate and purify." This seems curious reasoning. The very effort which women are making to remove the degradation which the law throws about their sex, by this editor of extremely limited views and arrogant assumptions, is conceived to be an attack upon woman's intrinsic interests, as if to occupy a cramped and circumscribed position, dependent at all time upon the good or ill will—the pseudo-protection of the other sex—were preferable and more to woman's interest than to occupy a noble self-sustaining position, with the equality of rights of a citizen, respected and self-respecting. This reasoning of this astute editor will not do; he is living in a live age, and his "Rip Van Winkle" proclivities will hold him far behind the stirring, rushing progress which is the watchword of this age. Old abuses have lost their prerogatives, and must die. Old methods, which only held their ascendancy over mankind while the light of science was dim, and the "Thus saith the Lord" of superstition held reason and freedom in thralldom, are losing their power as the intellect of the age is gaining its ascendancy over superstition. Woman is not the toy, is not the subject, aye, the slave to masculine prerogative, which the old times that are passing away held her to be. She is not the tool to man's unreasoning appetites in any walk of life; not the subject to his passions or slave to his convenience, but she is, and must be his friend, his equal, his coadjutor and coworker in the burdens and privileges and responsibilities of the period—in the solving of all the great problems that affect humanity; a citizen, a sister, different in many constitutional attributes, but alike in judgment, in powers of thought and will, supreme in every attribute which constitutes rights of citizenship; no longer the willing subject to unjust laws, but an equal unit in the republic, willingly obedient to all impartial legislation, rebellious at all attempts to the perpetuation of unjust prerogatives or sex discrimination.

> There is a great deal of sound sense in the above extract. Indeed, it is compact with sound sense, and we commend it to the careful consideration of all thoughtful women, as well as men. Equity before the law in all things must come to women sooner or later. The spirit of independence is growing among them, they are eager to be released from the bondage implied in their subordination, and are engaging in professional business and mechanical pursuits, which show how rapidly the desire for self-dependence is increasing, and how strong the conviction of capacity for that self-dependence is with them. The two million workingwomen of the United States asserts this, and speak volumes for the cause for which the *Ballot Box* is doing so noble a work. We indorse that work, and are glad to see that our cotemporary recognizes, not only in Mrs. Holmes, but in Mrs. E. A. Meriwether, of this city, and Mrs. E. L. Saxon, of New Orleans, co-workers worthy of more than ordinary praise. Of these ladies it says, what all who know them will indorse: "Mrs. Saxon is a lady of great intellectual attainments, thoroughly imbued with the love of liberty and love of her race, and feeling deeply the wrongs of woman through her condition of subordination, political and otherwise, she devotes a large portion of her time to promoting the welfare of her sex, and lectures in the south upon topics affecting the interests of women with great acceptance. Mrs. E. A. Meriwether, of Memphis, Tennessee, is another fearless advocate of woman's rights, a public speaker of high character, and a woman who fascinates audiences. The earnestness of these women is but a type, as we believe, of a large and influential class who, particularly since the war, have become deeply aroused at the conditions of slavery of their own sex. These women are awake, and do not intend to let the agitation slumber until woman is emancipated."

THE New York *Tribune* states that two of the most culpable of the indicted South Carolina Republicans have decided to give evidence for the State, and the indictments against them will not be tried. They are Jones and Woodruff, former clerks of the house and senate. Each surrenders twenty-eight thousand dollars worth of bonanza warrants, and all claims against the State for alleged unpaid printing bills. Jones surrenders private property, valued at twelve thousand dollars, and Woodruff surrenders the building and fixtures of the *Republican* printing company in Columbia, valued at seven thousand dollars, and his claims against the bank of the State for one hundred and thirty thousand dollars. Both thieves—that seems to be the only suitable word for them—are allowed to retain their private residences. Their evidence will be very important, as they were necessarily cognizant of all the jobbery which was engineered through the legislature.

THE New York *Evening Post* says that many Republicans would rather see Ben Hill President than Toombs senator. How is that?

Heavy Robbery of a Jewelry Drummer.

CINCINNATI, September 13.—James Morgan, the leading salesman of Noterman & Jones, diamond sellers and jewelers, Fourth and Main streets, in this city, was robbed on Tuesday night of over eight thousand dollars worth of jewely, while stopping in Dayton, at the Phillips house. It was at first supposed that the loss was but eight hundred or a thousand dollars, but later developments place the amount near the above-mentioned sum. The robbery was committed about tea-time, an entrance into Morgan's room being effected by means of the transom. Detectives from this city are working up the case.

Death of Rev. John M'Elroy, the Oldest Catholic Divine in the United States.

NEW YORK, September 13.—Rev. John M'Elroy, of the Society of Jesus, died in the Novitiate, at Frederick, Maryland, yesterday morning. Father M'Elroy was ordained priest at Georgetown, District Columbia, in 1817, and at the time of his death was the oldest Catholic divine in the United States. He was one of the two chaplains who accompanied the American army in MEXICO.

Through from Louisville to Boston.

LOUISVILLE, September 13.—The first through car from Louisville to Boston left to-day over the Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington Short-line railroad, carrying ten passenger and ticket-agents, representing the Louisville and all important southern lines. They were accompanied by their families, and were the guests of Mr. S. S. Parrish, Louisville, and the officers of connecting roads call.

SOLICITOR RAYNER'S

Remarks on the Trial of the Case Before the Washington Police Court, on a Charge of Assault and Battery Upon Soteldo, on September 5, 1877.

Pleading Guilty, he also Plead for the Right of All Decent, Unoffending Men and Women to Come and Go Unmolested by the Ishmaelites of the Press.

The following finds a place in the APPEAL in justification of a gentleman who is well known in this section, and who counts his friends among all classes of our people:

MR. RAYNER'S REMARKS.

Mr. Rayner having plead guilty to the charge, requested to be allowed to make a statement *on oath*, with a view to the mitigation of any fine to be imposed. The judge having given his assent, Mr. Rayner said that in order to prevent misrepresentation of what he had to say, he had reduced his remarks to writing, which he proceeded to read, as follows:

May it please your honor, if this were a case of a mere personal controversy, growing out of a private quarrel, I should not have required your honor's permission to make explanation, but would have quietly submitted to any punishment your honor might be disposed to inflict. But as higher considerations—political, social, and industrial—are involved in the issue, I have requested to be heard. I frankly admit, I have been guilty of a violation of the law. I did make an assault upon the prosecutor in this case, the said Soteldo. With your honor's permission, I will give a succinct statement of the facts, which led to the encounter. Upon the application of John A. Grow to the secretary of the treasury, requesting the secretary to direct the United States district-attorney for this district to suspend further prosecution against said Grow, who was under arrest upon a charge of having forged certain warrants upon the treasury, the secretary referred the matter to me as solicitor of the treasury, for my legal opinion upon the subject. I wrote an opinion somewhat in detail, giving my conclusion, viz.: That the treasury department had no jurisdiction in the case; that it was an issue of the United States against John A. Grow, and of the treasury department against John A. Grow; that it was a matter for the courts for a violation of the criminal law, over which the treasury department had no jurisdiction whatever. The secretary adopted, and acted upon that opinion, and declined to interfere. That opinion of mine was given on the thirteenth of August. Before that, however, a previous application had been made by said Grow to the secretary of the treasury, asking to be allowed to refund the money to the treasury, which the treasury had paid out on these drafts, that were charged to be forged, and to be allowed to receive back the drafts. That application had also been referred to me for an opinion, and pending the consideration of that question, the said Soteldo called on me in my office in the treasury building, and tried to persuade me to interpose myself, and to direct that the prosecution of Grow should be suspended. I talked to him very calmly and politely, and said to him that I had no right to issue any such direction; that the matter was beyond my control, and that if I were to issue such order to the district attorney I took it for granted he would pay no sort of attention to it. He (Soltedo) then said, with considerable excitement, that he presumed would take notice of that thing, and would be down upon you all, or "would expose you all." The *very* identical words I am not positive about, but I give it as I recollect it. My reply was:

"Well, you publish my written opinion, and you may come down on me as soon as you please. Publish my opinion," I said further, "and I can stand upon it before the world." He then left apparently displeased.

As soon as the last opinion I have mentioned was given, in which I advised that the treasury department had no justification over the criminal prosecution against Grow, this man, Soteldo, commenced a series of offensive and provoking attacks upon me, through the columns of the *Republican* of this city. Morning after morning, for six mornings in succession, as I think a file of the paper will show, there appeared one of those ill-natured, spiteful and insulting attacks upon me by Soteldo. The last one Saturday last (I think it was, for I had discontinued the paper), had no attack upon me, and I hoped that with the expiration of the week his malice was satiated. But on Monday morning's issue appeared another of these offensive allusions to myself. It was brought to my attention by a friend, for as I have said before, I had ordered the paper to be sent to me no longer, and that morning a friend never to say anything to me about his attacks, unless he said something that directly reflected upon my honor and integrity, and which I ought to know, that I had resolved not even to see or know of his annoying and provoking assaults upon me. I hope your honor will duly appreciate the awkward unpleasantness of my position. To attack him involved an encounter with one of superior physical strength and vigor. I had no time to spare, with which to buy his silence, and to bear it required more patience and forbearance than (unfortunately for me) I possess. I have never wronged this man by word or deed. I could not see how our interest clashed, and, only a few weeks before, he had published a complimentary defense of myself, against an ill-natured allusion to me in some other paper, in an editorial which I had, at the suggestion of Mr. Murtagh himself, written. True, I did not pay him for publishing it, for I never for once thought of offering to pay him, nor did I suppose payment was expected. On Monday evening, about half-past four o'clock, as I was going from my office, after the labors of the day, to my lodgings, when coming down the steps of the treasury department, on the east front of the building, I encountered Soteldo, standing on one of the stone steps only a little above half-way from the top step to the pavement below, about the middle of the step, with Mr. Benson, of the secret service, on one side of him, and Mr. Keim, a journalist, as I learn, on the other. The three seemed to be in conversation. As I approached him, I addressed him to "get out of my way," using a very opprobious epithet to him, and at the same moment dealt him a blow in the face with my fist. He struck back, we clinched, and the usual scuffle in such cases followed, I lost my balance in the impetus of my striking him, and fell against the side of the stone railing. As soon as I recovered I continued the conflict without a minute's intervention. The struggle continued, but his superior strength and more advantageous position in being higher up on the step above me, prevented my inflicting any serious injury on him. Finally, Benson and Keim interposed, and thus the conflict ended. [As to the prowess of which he boasts in his printed statement in the *Republican*, of yesterday morning, of having twice knocked me fifteen feet down the steps, and his having inflicted severe bruises by divers blows, and my having drawn a dagger, and all that, it is simply a tissue of falsehoods. The only injury I received was a very slight bruise near one of my eyes, which, as is seen, is scarcely perceptible. I confess, your honor, it is very humiliating to thus go into the details of this humiliating transaction. Most humiliating to me, I confess it to be, and nothing could induce me to do it, but to counteract the erroneous impression of his achievements where he is not known.]* Your honor will please bear in mind that these persistent attacks on me, which led to this conflict, because as a public official acting under the responsibility of my oath, I could not give a legal opinion when called on by the secretary of the treasury, in conformity to the wishes of the prosecutor, and in such way as he thought would be favorable to Mr. Grow. It was not upon the guilt or the innocence of Mr. Grow that my opinion was asked and given, but upon a proper construction of the laws of the land. And for thus simply doing my duty, as a faithful officer of the government, for simply complying with the requirements of my oath, for obeying that law of the land, which your honor knows is the master of all, for resisting first the blandishments of the prosecutor, and then the threatened vengeance of the press, for these I have been hunted and hounded day after day and week after week, until further forbearance became more than human infirmity could exercise, and I had to take redress in my own hands and to become a law unto myself. It was because of the giving of this opinion mentioned, in response to the call of the secretary, which brought down upon me the vengeance of this mighty man of valor, that my having to give this opinion which caused to be hurled at me the thunderbolts of his editorial wrath. Now, may it please your honor, if, as I have said before, this was a mere personal quarrel, involving the avenging of private wrongs, your honor could justily mete out punishment according to the measure of the offense committed. But higher interests and considerations are involved. One of the crying evils of the times is that a portion of the newspaper press, of which the *Republican*, since it has been under the editorial management of the prosecutor in this case, is a true type, afford a sad commentary upon the so-called liberty of the press. Its vituperation, detraction and scurility, its assaults upon private character and its aspersions upon private relations and private pursuits, are palpable and notorious. Neither sex, age, condition nor calling can escape its poisonous shafts. Arraigned, though I be for a violation of the law, yet I stand here as an advocate and a representative of private character and private interests, and the right of the peaceable and unoffending to come and go, unmolested by leadened arrows dipped in the poisoned ink of the press. I stand here contending for the sanctity of home and the dearest relations of life, against the prying interference of defamation and scandal, stand here as the advocate of decency and decorum, against the prurient and vitiated panderings to depravity, unfit to enter the door of the cultivated and refined. The liberty of the press has no stronger advocate and friend than myself. Like all great blessings, when properly used, it is potent for good; but it becomes a curse when perverted to the purposes of malignity and corruption. I fully recognize the power of the press. I honor and respect it, when exerted for virtuous and honest and patriotic ends. I admit it ought to be a terror to evil-doers. Its mission is to hold up vice and wickedness, and a selfish disregard of the public good, to the scorn and detestation of public opinion. No character is more useful, more respectable, more deserving of high social and political consideration, than the journalist who utilizes his intellect and power in the advocacy of truth, justice and honor—and in rebuking and opposing everything vicious, corrupt and mean. I am here to defend and sustain honest and conscientious journalism, against those who bring dishonor and reproach upon its name. If I prove recreant to duty, if I sacrifice the public interests to my own selfish end, if I prostitute my official powers to corrupt and dishonest purposes—then let the public press expose me to public censure and reprobation. But if for doing my duty as an honest man I am assailed and slandered by those who fail in trying to use me in furtherance of their wicked and corrupt designs—then the press should come to my relief and strengthen my arms. The values and the sacredness of all property, of all personal rights of property, and of all that time has fully come when an enforced currency, the last vestige of war, should be gradually removed, and a movement to that end should be actively begun.

Resolved, That trade and commerce should be conducted on the standard of value approved by the most enlightened nations.

Resolved, That any attempt to change the conditions and relations of our coinage would bring dishonor upon the public credit.

Resolved, That the plan proposed of reaching resumption, by the accumulation of coin in the treasury, is, in the opinion of this association, a doubtful experiment, and a withdrawal and retention of so much gold from its natural commercial channels would impede business.

Resolved, That resumption can be more effectually obtained through the co-operation of the government and the banks; that by such co-operation the bonds of the government are exchanged for the savings of the people, and then again for coin, as required.

Resolved, That by these means resumption can be reached without additional legislation, without public distress or prejudice to the general interests of the country.

The resolutions caused prolonged discussion, and General Brinkerhoff, of Mansfield, Ohio, hoped the association would not entertain them. He believed resumption in 1879 to be entirely impracticable, and if it were attempted, it would be on the ruins of wrecked and shattered fortunes. He thought that the resumption act ought to be repealed, as there were seven hundred and fifty million dollars of currency to be redeemed, and only one hundred million dollars in gold to do it with.

Mr. Stout, of New York, severely criticized General Brinkerhoff's speech, and said it was absurd throughout.

Mr. Deschler, of Ohio, arose, and said that General Brinkerhoff spoke only for himself; that he certainly did not speak the sentiments of Ohio men. He knew that they favored resumption. Mr. Deschler then offered a resolution setting forth that the government should at no distant day place itself in harmony with other countries by resuming specie payments; that a general resumption can be brought about by the co-operation of the government and the banks; that, as most of the war measures to create revenue have been either modified or repealed, congress be requested to modify the national banking law so far as it relates to the taxation of banks.

Mr. Koperll, of Texas, offered a resolution calling for the appointment of a commission to carefully consider Mr. Coe's plan of resumption.

All resolutions were referred under the rules to the executive council to report to-morrow.

Adjourned.

SILKS SMUGGLED

In Oatmeal—Discoveries Made Upon the Confession of Jack Scott, Head of the Steamship Smuggling Ring.

New York *World*: Seven small boxes were brought to the seizure-room of the custom-house yesterday, and entered upon the books as coming from the public stores on State street. Their contents were noted as oatmeal, and they were brought over in the steamship England, of the National line. Further than this, the officers of the seizure-room knew nothing, and Captain Brackett, to whom most of the unusual seizures are due, was reticent when questioned about them. The boxes were marked I. H. 2 F's, G. and 2 Co, and were brought over at different dates—one in January, 1876, two in June, 1876, others in February, 1877. There are seven other boxes like them yet to be delivered from the public stores, also brought by the England, and containing oatmeal. The manner in which the revenue has it that, or even stupid. The stupid, it is alleged, do not allow the gloomy air, the rant ferocious, the sudden conceit and the relapse to hopeless melancholy, the sepulchral ha, ha! the mannerisms of the ancient school of tragedy, the gestures of the grand tragedian at one moment, and the signs of hopeless discouragement and a complete collapse at the next, were admirable, not only for unctuous humor, but for artistic reserve. The tragic tones of the tragedian where an ordinary mortal would use his most seductive accents, caused uproarious laughter, as in the last act, where the *Crushed*, having become by a descent of the ladder of the profession a successful singer "(The Mammoth Comixee)" at four theaters on one night, and a carriage sent for him, makes a proposal of marriage such as would frighten any woman but the actress who knew him. "Ha, ha, she's mine!" he cries in tragic tones. At the conclusion of the performance Mr. Sothern made a brief speech, apologizing for his brevity, on the ground of the unusual strain upon his voice. He thanked the audience for their kind and generous approval, and in doing so allowed the sad features of his wife, who resides here, persuading her that unless she gave information of her husband's whereabouts all his property would be seized and confiscated, Captain Brackett finally obtained from her the information that took was in Canada. He at once proceeded thither and found him, and by making certain promises of immunity to him, succeeded in persuading him to come to this city. He has now been here ten days, and has had several interviews with the United States district attorney, giving him the information detailed above, and which, it is claimed, will warrant the seizure of the England, and perhaps of others of the steamers of the National line. Doubtless the consignees of the smuggled goods may be called to account also, but they are probably to be looked for in western cities.

TELEGRAMS.

Cincinnati, September 13: Richard M. Wiggins, a tailor at Newport, Kentucky, suicided this morning. Cause—domestic infelicity.

Pottsville, Pa., September 13: By an explosion at Turkey Run colliery, Shenandoah, John Thomas was killed and three others seriously injured.

Philadelphia, September 13: By the explosion of a coal-oil lamp, the house No. 528 North Front street was burned, together with a child named Tillie Deburlow.

Lynn, Mass., September 13: The Woolbridge block, occupied by Luther & Johnson as a shoe factory, was damaged by fire to the amount of twenty-five thousand dollars; insured.

Chicago, April 13: In the circuit court this morning Judge Williams appointed David G. Strong, a retired banker, as receiver of the State savings institution, with bonds of two million dollars.

Chicago, September 13: Hyde Park hotel, an elegant five-story brick building at Hyde park, a suburban town, was burned early this morning, together with a greater part of the furniture.

Chicago, September 13: Emil Josaphat, who ran a small deposit bank at No. 164 Randolph street, has left the city, leaving the bank insolvent, and to-day it was placed in the hands of an assignee.

New London, Conn., September 13: Last night, in Groton, Edwin J. Buddington killed William Thompson, charging improper intimacy with his wife. Mrs. Buddington says drunkenness was the cause of the murder.

Chicago, September 13: The fifth annual convention of the railroad association of travelling passenger and advertising agents of the United States and Canada, is in session here. S. M. Come is president, and W. P. Cooley secretary.

New York, September 13: Ah Tong Gibbes, a keeper of a restaurant at No. 338 Fourth avenue, last night, fatally stabbed a man named Williams, who sought to collect wages alleged to be due his brother, a discharged waiter. Williams had previously called and severely beaten the Chinaman.

Cairo, September 13: A fire this morning on Commercial avenue destroyed Frank Warren's stove store, Scaffolding's dwelling, Cella's saloon, M'Ganley's drug store, George Bradish's tailor shop, and the Delta engine-house. Total loss over fifteen thousand dollars; not over one-third covered by insurance.

Omaha, September 13: At noon to-day a workman named Wm. Mahoney, while at work on the lower scaffolding of the Union Pacific bridge, lost his balance and fell through the scaffolding into the river. Efforts to recover the body have proved unsuccessful, and it is surmised that he was caught in the wreck of the broken span.

Cincinnati, September 13: Two men, John Devers and William Sayres, both of Cincinnati, aged respectively twenty-six and fifty years, fell from a scaffold from which they were painting in Covington, Kentucky, today, and were dangerously injured. Sayres had five ribs broken. Devers had a leg broken in two places; both injured internally.

Louisville, September 13: Frank Fehir's brewery to-day was damaged to the extent of fifty thousand dollars, by a fire originating in the malt department, destroying all the articles used in making beer; it also wrecked the machinery and, to some extent, damaged the beer-cellars and ice-houses. Fehir was insured to the amount of forty-two thousand dollars.

Detroit, September 13: A fire at Oscoda this forenoon destroyed Smith, Gratwick & Co.'s saw-mill, salt block, coopershop, blacksmith shop and office, and about three hundred thousand feet of lumber. The fire originated in the fire-room of the mill. Loss about one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars; insurance unknown, but supposed to be from fifty to seventy-five thousand dollars.

Omaha, September 13: A special to the *Herald*, received this morning, states that a murder was committed last night at Brooks, Iowa, a station four miles east of Corning, on the C. C. and O. road. The deed is supposed to have been committed by the victim's travelling companion, who is murdered man was about forty-five years of age. Nothing was found in his possession to identify him. The officers are in pursuit of the murderer.

Vampire Women.

"Vampire Women" is the suggestive title of an article in a recent number of the New York *Tribune*, which is devoted to "the lean, bloodless, miserable girl or wife, flabby and drowsy in flesh and mind, whose disease takes, in the family, the vague name of debility, or nervous exhaustion, or spinal disorder." The majority of the young girls, the writer proceeds to say, are born tired. It is not affectation which makes them thin of blood and morbid in brain at the age when the current of life should run fullest and reddest. They are called "vampires" not merely because their own existence is unhealthy, but because they sap the energies of those about them. A regimen of iron, exercise, change of air, etc., etc., which may quicken the pulse in the patient's veins for the time, neither reddens her blood nor rounds her cheek permanently. The system of cure for patients of this description, adopted at the hospital for nervous diseases in Philadelphia, is the only one that has thus far been found effective. Absolute rest in bed for six weeks or two months is enjoined. A milk diet is ordered, and the lack of exercise is supplied by treatment known as *massage*, extending every muscle and square inch of flesh in the body and by electricity. Reading, sewing, or any other occupation is absolutely prohibited. It is said that nervous and debilitated women, who have been subjected to this treatment, have come out of the hospital at the end of the time fixed perfectly restored in mind and body, and without a trace of dyspepsia, hysterics, or anæmia.

Friends of the House.

Charming little stories one finds in *Le Figaro*. A Paris sculpture, who had amassed a comfortable fortune, was in the habit of receiving at his table every day certain friends. The company was always the same; his guests became pensioners upon his bounty, and naturally his servant held them in supreme contempt, and made no effort to disguise the feeling. One day the sculptor met one of his comrades, whom he had not seen for many a year, and invited him to dine with him. At table, the servant, in pouring the wine and passing the dishes, had the air of saying to himself, "Stuff yourself this time, poor devil." The guest, accustomed to the bad manners of Paris waiters, paid no attention to this by-play. At ten o'cl