MEMPHIS APPEAL

BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING

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MEMPHIS APPEAL

SUNDAY, : : APRIL 14, 1878.

THE DANGERS AHEAD.

We publish in another column a very able article from the Jackson (Tenn.) *Tribune and Sun*, to which we call the especial attention of Democrats of Shelby county, as the article applies with equal force to the political situation in this county. After reading the article to which we refer, all good and true Democrats will unite with us in the opinion that they are the words of *wisdom*. With shame and regret we hear of Democrats in Shelby county complaining at everything which is done looking to an organization of the party—in a word, hunting for a pretext to bolt and to become independent candidates. To those who are conversant with local politics, it is evident that it would be difficult to find a single individual in Shelby county who has a greater personal right to be offended with their party than the editors of the APPEAL, or who have possessed a stronger provocative to their prejudices and resentments to seek gratification of their personal sentiments in the workings of an Independent ticket. Knowing these provocations, we have been approached as to independent combinations in the county elections. But our reply has uniformly been, we have been far too long making sacrifices to the Democratic party and offering it gratuitous and unrequited service, to be able at this late day to seek revenge through the strength and integrity of the Democratic party, and its principles made vulnerable and open to the attack of the common foe, by warring upon those who ask for no office, but seek to perpetuate the party organization with the sole view of promoting the public good. Were the Democrats of Madison and Shelby actuated by this spirit of forgetfulness and conciliation, the nominations made by the proposed county conventions would be equivalent to an election. But the aspirants who are determined to become candidates are preparing for pretexts to justify their infidelity. They will tell how long and faithfully they have served the party, unwrap the bandaged wounds they have received in its ungrateful service. There are thousands of Democrats in Shelby county, possessing great qualifications, who have never been honored with office, but who vote the Democratic ticket, because they believe they are promoting their own interest, as well as that of the public. The Democratic party has a higher and holier mission in view than the distribution of office between aspirants. Its aim is to promote the great interests of the country, and it should cling to its organization without caring for the disappointments of candidates. The object of a convention is for the benefit of the people, and not the aspirants, only so far as they are the instruments to make triumphant great principles. We trust the jealousies, suspicions, knavery, and the mania for office in Shelby and Madison counties will give place to more patriotic and lofty ambition.

Unless there be perfect harmony in the approaching elections, the men who voted for the enfranchisement of the blacks and the disfranchisement of the tax-paying whites will be restored to power for eight years. This is surely a sufficient inducement to secure harmony, and perfect that organization which will induce the Democrats to go forth to the fight in August next with a consciousness of conquest.

ROAD TO HOLLY SPRINGS.

During the past eight years the APPEAL has kept prominently in view the importance of direct railroad communication between Memphis and Holly Springs. We have written and published a volume on this subject. Those who feel disheartened at the slow progress in the matter will find a crumb of comfort in the proposition to build a branch road from Collierville. The last Holly Springs *Reporter* says: "The proposed line of railroad between this point and Memphis, *via* Collierville, has the support of almost everyone. It may not be as desirable as the route over the Memphis and Selma bed, but it gives us direct railroad communication with Memphis, and answers all purposes. There is no trouble about the money. When the route is surveyed and settled there will be no lack of cash to put the enterprise to completion." We agree with our cotemporary, who has so earnestly labored for this great enterprise, that it would be preferable to have seperate and direct communication, but the proposed connection *via* Collierville is better than no connection at all. The Charleston road has made a liberal proposition to aid in constructing a branch from Collierville to Holly Springs, and it is hoped the work will be commenced at an early day. Memphis, Holly Springs and the country through which the proposed branch is to pass will be blind to their own interests if they do not move in the matter at once. In times like the present, it is no easy undertaking to build even a short railroad. In building the road to Holly Springs, the people who are so vitally interested in the enterprise should exhibit the pluck of the people of Cincinnati, which has been trying for thirty years to reach the heart of the southern trade by direct railroad communication with Chattanooga. Kentucky for years stood opposed to the accomplishment of this purpose, the legislature of that State refusing to grant the right of way across its borders, but finally a charter was secured, and in 1869 Cincinnati began to build. The name of the road is the Cincinnati Southern railroad, its objective point being Chattanooga, Tennessee, a distance from the former city of three hundred and thirty-six miles across the roughest country east of the Mississippi river. Its cost was first estimated at ten million dollars. This was duly raised and as duly expended, and after this was done six million dollars was added to the ten million that had gone before. Every dollar of this sixteen million is said to have been judiciously used, and still it is found that two million dollars more is necessary to finish the road and equip it. All the more expensive work of bridging and tunneling is done, the iron is laid and the cars running for one hundred and sixty miles, the iron and ties paid for to lay one hundred miles more, and there is little doubt that the additional amount necessary will be forthcoming. This road, when finished, will be, in many respects, without an equal in America. It has more tunnels, and longer ones, than any other road; it crosses more large streams than any railroad of equal length, and it has the highest railroad bridge in the world, that across the Kentucky river being two hundred and eighty-five feet above water. Of other large bridges may be mentioned those across the Ohio, the Tennessee, the Cumberland, the New river and Emory. Of tunnels, there are more than upon any road of equal length in America. The number is twenty-seven, and one of them is the longest in the United States, except the Hoosac, in Massachusetts. In looking over the profiles of this great work, and gathering, in the mind's eye, the mountains that are pierced, the streams crossed, the gulfs spanned, and the chasms filled, the wonder is not that the road will cost eighteen million dollars, but how it could be built for that sum. All this shows what pluck and pertinacity will do. The recital of these achievements should stimulate our people in their efforts to secure a road to Holly Springs. If Cincinnati has spent sixteen million to reach a community so desirable, it seems a few hundred thousand could be raised to reach direct communication with a community whose trade naturally belongs to Memphis.

HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

The name of this distinguished Georgian was recently suggested as a prominent candidate for the Presidency. This suggestion has called forth a letter from Mr. Stephens, in which he says:

> There is perhaps hardly any necessity for my alluding specially to another article—editorial—in your issue of the second instant, in reference to the connection of my name with the next Presidency, but I feel it to be my duty to do so. For the kind sentiments toward me personally you and others have expressed on this subject, I, of course, can but feel thankful. It is due, however, to you and the public, as well as myself, that I should say promptly, as well at any other time, that the idea of the Presidency, with any aspiration or desire for that office, never entered my mind, never will while I retain my senses. I mean no reflection whatever upon others who have aspirations or desires in that direction. I speak only for myself. I have no object in public life but usefulness, and I feel assured, from my own convictions, that my present position is the one in which this object can be most successfully accomplished. And you may be assured I shall not, if I live, remain even where I am a day longer than I see some hopeful prospect of my rendering useful service to my immediate constituents, as well as to the country generally.

The very letter which Mr. Stephens writes declining to become a candidate for the Presidency, furnishes the most conclusive evidences of his fitness for the position he declines. The noble and manly sentiments he expresses, the spirit of pure and lofty patriotism which inspires his utterances shows that he is just such a man as is needed in the Presidential chair. But advanced age and declining health would incapacitate him from wielding the power which the good will of the people seems ready to place in his hands. The world will never know how Mr. Stephens yearns for health and strength to throw himself into the political chaos at Washington and bring order out of disorder.

THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

The question as to making an appropriation for leveeing the Mississippi river may be regarded as disposed of by the present session of congress. A bill has been reported recommending a survey of the river, which is a great gain toward reclaiming the overflowed lands. In speaking of the proposed survey, the St. Louis *Republican* says: "The river from St. Louis to the gulf is regarded as a continuous stream, requiring treatment as a whole; not a stream cut into sections which may be treated separately, and without any special reference to each other. The commission is to make a careful survey of the whole river between the points named, prepare a plan with accompanying estimates, which is to be submitted to congress, and when approved by that body will be taken as a guide in all work done hereafter. This will insure that harmony of action which is indispensable to the permanent improvement of the great national highway. It will bring order out of confusion, and give a regular system where hitherto there has been only disconnected and spasmodic effort. It will prevent the throwing away of money in useless experiments, and put every dollar where it will do the most good. When the survey is extended to the upper Mississippi, as we presume it eventually will be, then the gigantic task of which it is the preliminary step may be considered fairly under way with every prospect of successful completion. The composition of the commission is not objectionable. Three army engineers and two civilians—the latter selected for their familiarity with the river—will make a first-class board; providing, of course, the very best material is chosen. Political influence and the location of the candidates should have nothing to do with the choice. Pre-eminent fitness must be the only and all-sufficient recommendation. If it is not, the commission is an assured failure in advance. Two years, the time which it is thought the survey will occupy, is none too long for the work to be done. Indeed, if that work is done in the proper manner and fully completed within the period specified, the commissioners will have no idle moments. It is altogether the largest river survey ever attempted, and its importance equals its size. While unnecessary delays ought to be avoided, nothing should be sacrificed for the sake of haste. Mississippi improvement can afford to wait, but it cannot afford to risk the consequences of a blunder. Better go slowly and surely than rapidly and doubtfully. About one thing, however, there need be no delay at all. The house should pass the bill as soon as possible, and the senate act with equal promptness. The amendments, if there are to be any, should be brought forward and adopted at once. The commission ought to commence operations before the summer is over, and will if congress does its duty."

MEMPHIS THE STARTING POINT.

Since the time House's bill, by a skillful trick, attempted to exclude Memphis from any possibility of becoming an eastern terminus of the transcontinental railroad—as it did when it proposed a committee to select a terminus on that road, yet confined the road itself to a given line, described as "on or near the thirty-second parallel," while Memphis is on the thirty-fifth parallel, the APPEAL has claimed that Memphis has a right to attention when deciding upon that terminus. It has also claimed that its title to that position is stronger than is presented by any other spot below Cairo and on the east bank of the Mississippi river. A public meeting of our citizens, our chamber of commerce, and our cotton exchange, have also urged the same claims. That these were fully entitled to speak forcibly of Memphis in connection with an eastern terminus, has since then been fully demonstrated by the indorsement the declarations made in Memphis have received from various other cities, and by the press of the country around, and in Alabama and Virginia. We have already published reports of meetings in various places where, together with an advocacy of a southern transcontinental railroad, has also been a warm and earnest presentation of the claims possessed by Memphis to be the starting point. In addition to Brownsville, Knoxville, Huntsville, Alabama, and other places, whose proceedings we have published, we give from the Ripley *News*, the resolutions adopted at a meeting of the citizens of Lauderdale county:

> *Resolved*, That we, a portion of the citizens of Lauderdale county, in convention assembled, indorse the action of the chamber of commerce of the city of Memphis in calling upon our congressmen to insist upon Memphis being made the eastern terminus in any bill giving bounty to the Southern Pacific railroad.
>
> *Resolved*, That the geographical and commercial position of Memphis make it the most eligible point on the Mississippi river for the crossing of the great transcontinental railway connecting the two oceans.
>
> *Resolved*, That one hundred and seventy-five million dollars having been expended by the government in the construction of the Central and Union Pacific railway, it is simply equitable that some aid should be given to the Southern Pacific road.
>
> *Resolved*, That we approve, indorse and reiterate the resolutions adopted by the citizens of Memphis in mass-meeting on the twenty-second of March, 1878.

This last resolution is especially significant as showing that Memphis presents no claim to be an eastern terminus of the proposed road that does not receive hearty corroboration and support outside of its own limits. The Norfolk *Virginian*, of Tuesday last, had an eloquent article upon the importance, advantages, and necessity of the road proposed, the concluding portion of which article we give, as an indorsement coming from the Atlantic shore of the claims put forward by Memphis and so heartily sustained outside of it. The *Virginian* says:

> In all probability Memphis will be the point selected as the eastern terminus of the Texas and Pacific railroad, for the reason that that city will be a more convenient point of connection for the whole country. A terminus there would be common ground where the roads of the north and south leading to the Atlantic would meet the great transcontinental trunk. With this at Memphis the future of our city would be no longer a question. Already we have practical consolidation with Memphis. Bring the Texas and Pacific to that city, and from the harbor of Norfolk there will stretch an unbroken line of railway through Virginia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Texas, California, to the Pacific, and the commercial greatness we have so long dreamed of will be achieved. Can it be possible that any Virginian will refuse to give his heart and voice to the accomplishment of this great scheme? Will any Virginia congressman raise his hand to push this great line from us, or to impede its speedy accomplishment? We trust not. A possible future is before us, within our grasp. We cannot believe that any true son of Virginia will allow the resuscitated relic of a dead issue to stand in the way of a measure pregnant with prosperity to the commonwealth and all her citizens.

EUTHANASIA.

If men are to be executed for their crimes, humanity suggests that they be allowed the simplest and easiest mode of death. The agony and the tortures of the condemned murderer subserves no good purpose. Euthanasia will, sooner or later, be practiced by the American people, and physicians will be allowed to give an easy death to the incurably sick and maimed. The condemned culprit should be allowed the privilege of selecting his own mode of death. Dr. John N. Packard, of Philadelphia, in a paper read before the members of the Medico-Legal society in New York, revives the question, "How shall the Murderer be Killed?" and shows that there is really a feeling abroad that hanging, with all the horrors of the gallows, as a means of capital punishment, is repugnant. After an exhaustive review of the subject, expressing himself as in favor of the death penalty, Dr. Packard says the present mode is barbarous, sensational and revolting, repulsive in detail, and is made so as much by needless carelessness and clumsiness, as anything else. He would put the murderer to death by placing him in an air-tight room into which carbonic oxide, a rapid narcotic poison, is to be injected. He made the experiment with forty-three dogs, and the whole pack died within three minutes. He had seen one die in one hundred and five seconds, and without a perceptible struggle. He did not present this as anything entirely new, except so far as he had experimented. For such executions there could be fitted up a cell in each one of the city prisons, and to satisfy the public that the criminal was really dead, the cell would be placed in charge of disinterested parties, after the man was confined there. The other members of the society, of which Dr. Packard is one, thought that the moral effect of their taking off would be fully as serviceable to the cause of any other method of killing, so far as the method is concerned. It would be unproductive of struggle and non-sensational in all its effects.

Who Are They?

Jackson (Tenn.) *Tribune:* Who are the men that are making the biggest noise on our streets against the Democratic primaries? Are they generally recognized as Democrats? Are they famous for having stood by the party and its nominees even in all purely political contests? Are they remarkable for never having bolted the party, never having supported independent candidates or bitterically against the nominees of the party, and for never growling and kicking out of the traces because they were not nominated, or because they had been defeated for office? All the faithful look about them, and wonder these pertinent questions. Again, are there among the assailants of the Democratic primaries a few gentlemen who—for the sake of their friends, of course—would like a small office, that they stand no chance to get except in a division of the Democratic vote? Is there among them a few worthy gentlemen who, for lack of anything else to do, are devoting their ample time to raising small street-corner hubbub against the primaries and everything else, for no better reason than the small boy charged his grandmother's pipe with powder, "just to hear the old lady howl." Are not a number of these good men who have been talking so loudly Democrats, who spend all their time between elections in covert or direct assaults on the Democratic party, who never vote the Democratic ticket, except under protest, who never neglect an opportunity to slash the Democrats in the back, and are constantly planning and scheming its defeat and disruption; men who eternally cry against party organizations in this county because the county is Democratic, and disorganization means a Democratic; men who incessantly decry conventions because conventions are of Democratic origin, and the agent of Democratic success, and who lauded primary elections until the primary system was adopted by the Democratic party in county contests; men who inveigh against party spirit, party discipline, party organization, and party candidates in county elections, because they hate the Democratic party and are conspiring to divide and to defeat it through the insidious methods of primary disorganization, brought about by exciting personal rivalries, pques and ambitions? Are not these the class of men who are loudest and fiercest in their assaults upon the Democratic primaries? And are not these spies in the camp, these chronic sore-heads, these independent patriots, who love office better than consistency, these idle mischief-makers, these anti-convention, anti-primary, anti everything that contributes to Democratic organization and success; are they not one and all being stylistpatted on the back by a few as mild-mannered Radicals as ever scuttled a political ship or excited a party crew to mutiny? Who are slipping and sliding around like serpents, dropping a little poison here and there, hissing venom against intelligence and integrity into ears all too willing to hear, and beguiling with as forked a tongue as the old serpent's the all-too-willing tools of a conspiracy to disorganize and then destroy the Democratic party? Are they not the men who helped to keep the yoke of disfranchisement on the intelligence, honesty and wealth of the State? Are they not the same men who grew fat in office when the great body of their fellow-citizens were under the Brownlow yoke? Are they not the same men who have occasionally slipped back into office since the people were restored to their rights, through the same kind of disorganization, dissatisfaction and personal rivalry in the Democratic party that it is now being attempted to reproduce? And who are to be the beneficiaries of Democratic disorganization and defeat? Are not the men who disfranchised, oppressed and robbed the intelligence and wealth of the State to be the ultimate and permanent enjoyers of the harvest? Can the people afford to trust this class? If they get back into political power by disorganizing the Democratic party, as they are endeavoring to do in this county, will they not resort to many of the old and hateful methods of class legislation and oppression? In short, will the people dare to trust them? We warn Democrats that there is danger ahead, if Radicals, independents, sore-heads and selfish aspirants are permitted to disorganize the Democratic party. The fruit of such an alliance can but be bitter, and if the people of Madison would have none of it, let them stand by the Democratic primaries and crush to rise no more the enemies of organization.

A Clever Engineer's Feat.

New London (Conn.) *Telegraph:* While Engineer Brown was backing his engine, the Monson, down to the New London depot to attach it to the steamboat train a little before four o'clock this morning, he saw, through the darkness, an engine coming up the track on which he was. It was proceeding at a quite rapid rate of speed that threatened a collision. He reversed his engine and sent her ahead, timing his speed so that when the advancing engine finally struck his at a point near the drawbridge, the shock was but slight. He then clambered along the boiler platform of the colliding engine, which was the Uncas, and shut off its steam, having, meantime, shut off that in the Monson. It appears that while the Konomoc was standing at the freight depot some miscreant detached it from the train of eight freight cars to which it was attached, and set it in motion. As it went on it gathered speed, and but for the accidental meeting and fortunate stoppage by the Monson, it would have dashed up the road and stopped nobody knows where.

The Methodists and Bob Ingersoll.

Boston letter to Hartford *Courant:* Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll is to deliver the address before the law school of the Boston university this year. This is the institution I wrote you last week was founded by the Methodists. There was much opposition to Colonel Ingersoll's coming, and the invitation seems to afford an almost unnecessary proof of liberality. I am inclined to think that a part of those inviting pardoned the western lawyer's infidelity to religion in view of his orthodoxy in politics.

For the Sunday Appeal.

A MOONLIGHT REVERIE.

JOHN F. UMSTED.

How beautiful this hour
So lovely, calm and still;
Bright moonbeams woo each woodland
And kiss yon laughing rill.

The stars in beauty gleam,
Gemming the ether blue,
Emulating the rippling crystal stream,
With robes of silver hue.

As airy warblers sing,
I cull my sweetest thoughts,
While slumbering 'neath night's starry wing,
By heaven's fancy wrought.

I dream of happy days,
When I was but a child,
And of my sportive, wandering plays,
In merry frolic wild.

Chasing the butterfly
In dewy, verdant dell,
While o'er spread heaven's bright, golden sky,
Weaving a magic spell.

Oh! give me back the hours
Of childhood's sunny bloom,
When life was cloaked with pleasure's flowers,
And knew no sorrow's gloom.

ALL FOR GOLD.

A Frenchman's Greed for Gain Causes Him to Kill His Mistress—The Fiend Confesses the Crime and Describes the Way in which it was Done.

Special to the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

BIDDEFORD, ME., April 10.—One of the most cold blooded and brutal murders that has ever graced the criminal annals of this State was brought to light in this place last night.

THE TRAGEDY IN DETAIL

resembles that perpetrated by Wagner, the Isles of Shoals murderer, except that the fiend in the present instance exhibited more premeditation and more care in endeavoring to conceal his crime. The murderer is Frederick Savole, *alias* Savage, a Frenchman, married, and thirty-five years old. He is the father of several small children, and within a year worked in a cotton-mill in Methuen, Massachusetts, where he became intimate with

HIS VICTIM, ROSE VINCENT,

married and the mother of four children, two of them boys, aged seventeen and nineteen. Vincent's husband came from Canada on hearing of her intimacy with Savage, but the trouble was dispelled by the latter leaving Methuen. Soon after the wronged husband returned to Canada, taking his two youngest children with him, at the same time expecting his wife would follow him as she promised to. Savage came here upon leaving Massachusetts, and worked for the York manufacturing company, but recently on a farm at Saco. He, however, has

KEPT UP CORRESPONDENCE

with Mrs. Vincent, who, after much persuasion, was induced by him to come here on Saturday night. She took lodgings on her arrival at a house kept by the sister of the murderer at Saco. It appears from the evidence now in possession of the police that on Sunday night Savage and the woman were busy in perfecting his plans to murder the woman, undoubtedly to gain possession of her property, which she took with her in a large trunk on leaving Methuen. On Monday morning the woman went out on the Saco wharves in the company of the Vincent woman, who was heavily veiled. He hired a boat of one named Bridges, saying he was going out for a sail, and this was

THE LAST SEEN OF THE WOMAN

until yesterday about noon, when the lifeless body was found by Benjamin Cornbrill, a fisherman, on the bank of the river about two miles below here. The only clothing found on the remains were a tight-fitting waist night-dress, drawers and stockings. There were finger-marks on the throat, and the left side of the upper lip bore the impression of a blow. Upon the poor fisherman that a terrible murder had been done. The authorities were notified and the body was brought here late in the afternoon, and early in the night was identified by the Vincent woman.

A SEARCH FOR THE MURDERER

revealed that, in the morning, he started ostensibly to go to Portland, but this was found to be a ruse, as he was found early this morning at the farm where he worked in Saco. He confessed his crime. He said that immediately after leaving the wharf he grabbed the woman by the throat, and, although she struggled, in a few minutes he choked her to death. Then, to get rid of the body, he took it down the river and threw it where it would be likely to be carried out to sea. He thought it should be found, but thought he could prevent the body being identified by divesting it of the clothing. After an hour's hard work he

DISROBED THE CORPSE OF CLOTHING,

except the garments found on it as referred to. He then tied a rope around his victim's legs, and so succeeded in getting her out, dragging the body along the bank, he stopped and took possession of the ear-rings worn by his victim, and then dragged the body to a rock, where he left it, expecting the tide would carry it away. He then went to his room in a bundle, and at once returned the boat to its moorings shortly before midnight, and afterward called at the Saco house, in Saco. Here he was met by an officer, who asked where he had been, and he said he had been to Kennebunk. Early yesterday morning he went to the depot, and presenting a check for Vincent's trunk it was given him. The trunk was found this morning, and in it nothing worn by the woman was last seen at the wharf. In reply to a question why he committed the deed, Savage replied:

"OH, I LOVED HER TOO MUCH!"

He asked what the penalty for his crime would be according to the Maine laws, and upon being told that it was imprisonment for life, he appeared to feel easy. The general impression here is that he murdered the woman for her money, she being reputed worth one thousand dollars, which she had in a bank at Lawrence, Massachusetts. In the vestibule a woman was found a letter dated here, March 2d, and addressed to her by the murderer, who call her "dear friend," and urges her to leave Methuen and come to see him. Even at the time of writing this letter it is supposed the female had been, and he had been to Kennebunk. Early yesterday morning he went to the depot, and presenting a check for Vincent's trunk it was given him. The trunk was found this morning, and in it nothing worn by the woman was last seen at the wharf. In reply to a question why he committed the deed, Savage replied:

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THREATS OF LYNCHING THE MURDERER

were expressed. Fearing trouble, the authorities brought the murderer before the police court at six o'clock this morning, and he pleaded guilty to the murder, and was remanded quietly and unknown at an early hour to the Alfred jail. In leaving he shed tears copiously, and said that his victim and himself were drunk, but this is disbelieved. It is thought if the woman had drank any she was drugged. The murderer is good-looking and of fine physique. His appearance

BELIES HIS BRUTAL NATURE,

he having caused his death by cruelty. Late advices from Methuen to-night state that the Vincent woman ran away on Saturday morning, unbeknown to her relatives, to meet Savage, to whom it is thought she expected to be married. The details of the tragedy have excited horror wherever they have been learned. All that now remains in the case is a final disposition of the murderer, who will not have to wait long for the punishment which his crime calls for.

THE MURDERER MAKES ANOTHER CONFESSION.

Special to the Cincinnati Enquirer.

BIDDEFORD, ME., April 11.—Frederick Savage, the brutal murderer of Rose Vincent, here, on Monday night, to-day made another confession of his crime at Alfred jail. It differs much from the first, but, as it was made in writing, and when he was cool and composed, it is thought to be the true one. It is as follows: Three years ago I worked in Plaistow, New Hampshire. Here I became acquainted with the murdered woman; she lived in one-half of my sister's house.

SHE MADE LOVE TO ME;

after a while I became so deeply in love with her I felt I could not leave her. Finally I left, and came to Saco, and went to work on the farm of Mr. Milliken. Rose sent for me to come to Methuen, and I went. The woman sent her children to Canada, where their father was, and I brought her to Saco and got her a chance to do housework at Benjamin Grant's, where I was then employed. I pretended to Grant's folks that I was brought up in her family, and that she was the same as a sister to me. About three weeks ago she went to Lawrence and came back. She went a second time last Friday. I went to Methuen, and found her

KEEPING COMPANY WITH A MAN

named Cross. I then brought her back to Saco, and took her to my sister's, on Free street, to board. I had told her in Massachusetts that I had a job for her at Garham's hotel, Old Orchard Beach. I wanted her to go back to Grant's to work, but she wouldn't because the wages were so small. On Monday she wanted me to take her to sail; she wanted some whisky and I got it for her; we agreed to meet Monday night, and go to sail. I obtained a boat from the wharf near Cutler's coal-office. Before we started I gave her a drink of whisky. She sat in the middle of the boat. We had a conversation about her proceedings in Massachusetts. She acknowledged that she had criminal intercourse with the man Cross. This made me mad, and I made up my mind then that she should never do it again, and she asked me to take a pinch of snuff. I took it, and put it into the whisky bottle. I then asked her to take a drink. She drank freely, and the liquor and the snuff stupefied her. She fell over in my arms.

I THEN CHOKED HER

until she was dead. Then I took off all her clothes except the underclothing, tied a line round her leg, and threw her overboard. I tied the other end of the line to a big stick, which I stuck into a place in the wharf. I solemnly say that I never went more than ten rods from the wharf in the whole time. Her body floated like a chip. I thought I had securely hitched the body to the wharf, which was an old wooden one, because I wanted it to be found and buried in the morning. I did not think it would be identified. The body must have been carried by the current and tide to the place where it was found. I loved the girl so much that I could not bear to see her going with other men. The opinion of the authorities is still that Savage

MURDERED THE WOMAN FOR MONEY.

The victim's body had been given in charge of her two sons, and has been taken to her late home in Massachusetts for burial. The feeling against the murderer is still intense, and but for the surreptitious manner in which he was taken to jail he undoubtedly would have been lynched.

History of a Railroad.

There is not to be found in this world we inhabit a more striking exhibition of impudence than that exhibited by Thomas A. Scott in his demand for a subsidy to construct the Texas and Pacific railroad. In 1871 a charter was granted containing a vast donation of public lands in aid of the Texas Pacific railroad. In 1872 an act supplementary was passed by congress, conferring all the franchises, rights, and privileges and grants of the Texas Pacific railroad, on the Texas and Pacific railway, by which it was provided that the last named corporation should, within two years after the supplemental act became a law, under the original and the supplemental acts of corporation, commence the construction of its road at or near Marshall, Texas, and proceed with its construction westerly, from a point near Marshall and toward San Diego in the State of California, on the line authorized by the original act, and so prosecute the same as to have at least one hundred consecutive miles of railroad from said point complete and in running order within two years after the passage of this act, and also to construct each year thereafter, a sufficient number of miles, not less than one hundred, to secure the completion of the whole line from the aforesaid point on the east boundary of Texas to the bay of San Diego, within ten years after the passage of the act, with the additional proviso that the said company should commence the construction of said road from San Diego, eastward, within one year from the passage of the act, and build not less than ten miles before the expiration of the second year, and after the second year not less than twenty-five miles per annum in continuous line thereafter between San Diego and the Colorado river until the junction was formed with the line from the east at the latter point or east thereof, and upon failure so to complete congress reserved the right to adopt such measures as it deemed necessary and proper to secure its speedy completion. After the lapse of five years the Texas and Pacific railroad, under the supervision of Thomas A. Scott, in default of its obligations to the government, comes to the forty-fifth congress with a piteous appeal to sustain Thomas A. Scott and his railroad rings and subordinates by a money subsidy, to be wrung from the laboring and now distressed millions of the whole country. Nor is this all. The demand is made with the knowledge on his part that the Southern Pacific railroad stands ready to accept the rights, grants, franchises and privileges of the charter and complete the unfinished portion without further aid, and give any guarantees for its completion within a reasonable time that congress may demand. The case, then, stands thus: Scott being unable to make the money arrangements necessary, from impecuniosity of himself and friends, or from want of confidence in his ability among capitalists, or from the impression that he owns congress, coolly demands that the government loan him a half of a hundred million of dollars, for which the people are to be mortgaged indefinitely. This whole scheme is for the aggrandisement of Thomas A. Scott (who has always been one of the most dangerous foes of the Democratic party), by making his Pennsylvania railroad combinations an irresistible carrying monopoly, subjecting all other carrying interests to its control, and granting to him the power to determine the value of every product in the interior of the country. His proposition seems to involve in substance, "I promised to build this road for a magnificent land-grant subsidy. I can't do it! and, therefore, I demand that the government build the road, and give me the benefit of all the profits that inure. This will give myself and my boys in the ring with me sundry millions of skads in solid cash, an empire of land, and prospectively the power to select and own on my own terms such railroads in the south and southeast as I need, and destroy the balance; and, without fear of successful resistance, determine the rates of transportation of all produce, of every description, raised in the west, southwest and the south for all time to come. One of the chief expedients by which I propose to carry this scheme is to call it southern, and claim that it promotes southern interests and develops southern property; another is that it will give labor to the idle; and beneficially affect the whole country. The Southern and Texas Pacific have both been building lines by private means. It has not affected the status of labor any more than a drop of water would disturb the motion of an ocean; its effect would not be felt on labor, and it is from every standpoint, ridiculous to assume that this subsidy would be of any general benefit in that way." The Democratic party secured control of the house from the reckless extravagance of the Radicals, and gave as one reason for it that retrenchment and economy should be its rule of conduct. It would be economy with a vengeance to make Scott the beneficiary of a subsidy, when he has already failed to fulfill a single promise made to the government in regard to the Texas and Pacific railway company. The kind of economy this subsidy would result in is more clearly illustrated when an investigation of the map of the United States will show that the Texas and Pacific railroad is a southwestern tail to a northeastern kite, and that the Southern Pacific road offers, without money subsidy and without northeastern alliances, to complete the road as rapidly as possible. This putting of the case shows, as before stated, that the subsidy legislation is for the benefit of Scott alone, and to the detriment of all the great public interests of the country.

A Review of the Scence of President Lincoln's Assassination.

Boston *Herald:* Referring again to the National museum, one whole side of which is filled with heart-sickening reminiscences of the war: human bones with bullets imbedded therein, swollen and distented limbs preserved in spirits like pickled pork, sections of every part of the system, bearing every conceivable wound and showing every degree of torture; a piece of flesh from the neck of Wirz, the keeper of Andersonville, mangled by the rope that hanged him, and other horrors too numerous to mention. From its vandalism one can look down into the shadowy alley in the rear, where, on that momentous night, Booth's horse was in waiting, which he mounted with his broken leg, having escaped by the private door, and galloped through the city, across the "long bridge" over the Potomac, and away into Virginia. Across the street stand two dingy, red brick houses, just alike, with green shutters and wooden steps, where the dying President was carried after the fatal shooting. Being refused admittance at the first house—having the door shut in their faces after carrying their burden up the steps—they took him into the second one, where he died some hours after. Both these houses now bear the familiar placard which appears everywhere here: "Rooms to rent," and, with the vicissitudes common to boarding-house-keepers, are continually changing tenants. In a hundred years from now, with our national landmarks, this property will be worth its weight in gold as a relic, and the only wonder is that some enterprising Yankee does not bid it in now while it is comparatively cheap, and thus make a speculation. Not far away is a gloomy little house, also for rent and forever changing tenants, standing back in a brier-grown, neglected yard, whose dead trees are perpetually beckoning with ghostly branches as if to invite people a buried resort. This is none other than the home of Mrs. Surratt. In its shadow-haunted basement the conspiracy is said to have been concocted, and here she was torn from the arms of her agonized family and conveyed to the prison, which she left for the scaffold. A little way down the Potomac one passes the spot where she and the five conspirators met an ignominious death on a common scaffold, which was erected against a corner of the arsenal building. Gay parties of excursionists, sailing up and down the tranquil river, point out this place with a shudder, as though it were yet haunted by troubled wraiths. One of the saddest circumstances connected with the tragedy was the case of her daughter, little Annie Surratt, a gentle girl, as innocent of the crime which brought her mother to a violent death as a babe unborn. Yet Annie was imprisoned in the old Capitol—that dungeon which swallowed up so many innocent persons on the merest suspicions during the exciting days of military misrule—and, with true daughterly devotion, she clung to her mother as closely as was permitted her during the short and agonizing period that intervened before the last act in the tragedy which cost so many lives.

Dispatches from nearly two hundred points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Dakota, Kansas and Missouri, covering the whole of the western spring wheat region, show, when summarized, that the acreage is nearly fifty per cent. greater than last year; that the condition and prospects are better than at any time since 1868; that the season's work and vegetation are from three to six weeks ahead of the usual time, and that there is an average of from fifteen to twenty per cent. of the old crop on hand.

HORRIBLE WORK.

Launcelot Fogarty Administers Nitric Acid to his Wife, and After Brutally Mutilates her Dead Body. Then Ends his Own Miserable Existence.

Special to the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

NEW YORK, April 11.—The murder of Margaret Fogarty by her husband, Launcelot Fogarty, who afterward committed suicide, early yesterday morning, was committed with evident *sangfroid*, and the attending circumstances are very horrible, for he compelled his victim to drink nitric acid, so that her vitals were literally eaten away, and after her death he mutilated her body with the knife with which he deceased himself. The *World* says: The troubles which led to the crime extend back to 1868. Fogarty married Miss Kehoe in 1860, at Queensland. He was then

A WELL-TO-DO GROCER.

She was educated at the Ursuline convent at Taurlas, and esteemed highly intelligent. Fogarty made thirteen thousand pounds in Australia, and then went to Ireland, keeping a grocery and doing badly. In 1870 he came to this country and squandered eight thousand dollars in a year, then returned to Ireland with his wife. Two years later he brought his wife and three children here, and opened a grocery. He prospered till he began to drink heavily, and his temper became unbearable. Last year he deserted his wife and went to Chicago. Mrs. Fogarty made friends, and was helped to open a small store. She was building up a good business when Fogarty came upon her, and began to exhaust her money again. Wednesday morning

FAMILY AFFAIRS REACHED A CRISIS,

when the parties appeared in the police court to ask the justice to settle their feud. The justice told them to go home and behave peaceably. Fogarty tried to get a warrant, but failed. This made him moody, and he must have planned the murder as he walked from the court-room to his wife's store. Before he reached the house he purchased a book-binder's knife with a blade four inches long. There were no witnesses to the meeting between husband and wife, but it is believed

THEY HAD A QUARREL,

and the husband went out and returned about eight o'clock, when his wife permitted him to enter her room. Their quarters consisted of a grocery store on the ground floor, a small bed-room, in which the children slept, and the sleeping apartment of the husband and wife, and in the rear a kitchen. The bed-room was poorly furnished, but clean. William Fogarty, one of the sons, left home about seven o'clock, and at that time his father was not in the house. He returned at ten, and, while getting ready for bed, saw his father lying on the lounge. His mother was in bed, and apparently asleep. William went to bed and slept until two. When he awoke he saw a light burning in the kitchen, and with a feeling of apprehension got up and went to see what was going on. He was startled at seeing his mother lying in the doorway between her bedroom and the kitchen, with blood on her clothing. He rushed to the street shrieking for a policeman. Officer Gallagher ran up, and, conferring the house, found Mrs. Fogarty and her husband

BOTH DEAD.

Mrs. Fogarty's body, attired in only one garment, lay partly on her left side, with the face turned toward the floor, which was covered with a