MEMPHIS APPEAL

BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING.

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282 Second street,
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J. M. KEATING.

MEMPHIS APPEAL

THURSDAY, : : JULY 11, 1878.

DEMOCRATIC JUDICIAL TICKET.

For the State at Large.

JAS. W. DEADERICK, of Hamilton.
PETER TURNEY, of Franklin.

For the Eastern Division.

ROBERT McFARLAND, of Hamblen.

For the Middle Division.

WILLIAM F. COOPER, of Davidson

For the Western Division.

THOMAS J. FREEMAN, of Gibson.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Sheriff,
C. L. ANDERSON.

Probate Court Judge,
J. E. R. RAY.

County Trustee,
J. J. RAWLINGS.

Chancery Court Judge,
GEORGE W. WINCHESTER.

Circuit Court Judge,
ROBERT HUTCHINSON.

Criminal Court Judge,
L. B. HORRIGAN.

Attorney-General Criminal Court,
G. W. GORDON.

Attorney-General Bartlett Circuit Court,
GEORGE G. DENT.

Clerk Shelby County Circuit Court,
ED WORSHAM.

Clerk Bartlett Circuit Court,
FELIX M. JONES.

County Register,
J. A. STRELE.

Criminal Court Clerk,
N. C. PERKINS.

County Court Clerk,
ROBERT J. BLACK.

Constables—Fifth District.
M. T. GARVIN
THOS. GARVEY.

Constable—Fourteenth District.
T. S. MALLORY.

DISRAELI'S TRIUMPH.

The triumph of Disraeli in the Berlin peace congress crowns a life the most remarkable known to English history. Possessed of but one of the qualifications—genius—which in one of his novels he laid down as essential to political success in England, he has triumphed over all the obstacles which those who have not either wealth or blood are sure to encounter. He has risen from an humble position to the highest in the British empire by the exercise of genius, supported by rare energy and tact. In 1832 he first essayed to enter parliament but was defeated, as he was subsequently in 1834, succeeding at last in 1837, when he was elected to the first parliament of Victoria. His maiden speech was a failure, but in 1839 he redeemed the promise he made on that occasion, when he said, in response to the brutal rudeness with which he was greeted: "I shall sit down now, but the time will come when you will hear me." From that time forth he has constantly grown in public esteem, becoming in 1849 the recognized leader of the conservative party, and in 1852 entering the ministry of Lord Derby as chancellor of the exchequer, which office he held under the same premier in 1858 and again in 1866, becoming prime minister in 1868, in which year he refused a peerage for himself, but accepted it for his wife, who was created Viscountess Beaconsfield. In 1874, on Mr. Gladstone's resignation, he was again made prime minister, and has ever since held the position, accepting last year the title of Earl of Beaconsfield, which secured him a seat in the house of lords. His management of British affairs during this last official period has been marked by a consummate ability which even his enemies must concede to him. From the inception of the eastern difficulty which ripened into an exhaustive, bloody and, in some respects, atrocious war, he had a definite policy mapped out which nothing could turn him from. Gladstone's opposition and the clamor of the extreme religious element he withstood with a determination, coupled with skill, that made for him many friends who could not then see what he has since made plain, that his attitude of neutrality, which suddenly changed to preparation for war with Russia, was in the best interests of the empire in the east, of which he had just proclaimed Victoria empress. By this step he made her reigning sovereign over what had hitherto been held only as conquered provinces, and by the next—the purchase of the khedive's interest in the Suez canal—he became possessed, for England, of a controlling interest in her shortest route to that empire. Next step was his refusal to permit Russia to enter Constantinople, and preparation to resist such a movement on a scale far surpassing anything England has ever known. He knew that Russia was exhausted, and that Turkey would consent to any terms for help, and he stubbornly refused to yield. The powers intervening, the peace congress was suggested. Agreed to by all the treaty powers, it assembled at Berlin, where, from the first hour of his appearance, he has been the admitted master of the situation. Fond of dramatic effects, he could not allow so great an occasion to pass without some startling exhibit of the adroit statecraft of which he is the acknowledged living master. While making and accepting concessions in the interest of peace, he astonished his confreres of the congress by the announcement of the Anglo-Turkish treaty. It fell with the effect of a shell in a camp, and for a time it was feared that confusion would follow and that the work done would go for naught; but, sustained by Bismarck and Andrassy, and even by Gortschakoff himself, he has been enabled to obtain assent to it, and already one of its provisions—the occupation of Cyprus—has been enforced by Lord John Hay, commanding a squadron detailed for that duty. The telegraph informs us that at an interview with the Russian minister Disraeli "fully and "frankly defended the Anglo-Turkish treaty, "and that Prince Gortschakoff replied that "Russia saw nothing objectionable in the "convention, as she entertained no projects "for aggrandizement on the coast of Asiatic "Turkey. He perceived no difference between England's occupation of Cyprus "and her occupation of Malta. He would "always be pleased with everything tending "to strengthen England's road to India, because it was calculated to promote the prosperity of the whole world." The road to India. That tells the whole story. By the occupation of Cyprus England completes her control of the Mediterranean, covers the Suez canal and so strengthens her shortest road to the east. It also gives her absolute control of the Euphrates valley, a line of railway having this object in view being part of the plans of the master mind who thus contributes to the glory and stability of the British empire. By the terms of the treaty the British government undertakes to maintain the Asiatic dominions of the sultan in all their integrity and to protect them from invasion from every quarter. Asiatic Turkey is to be divided into fifteen provinces, the governors to be appointed by the sultan, with the approval of the queen. It is announced that the contentment of the people is to be promoted by methods designed to make the burdens of taxation lightly felt. Perfect religious toleration is to be secured and special provisions were engrafted in the treaty concerning Jerusalem and the holy places. Little less than marvellous, such a result of the eastern war, if predicted six weeks ago, would have been considered chimerical. A great triumph, accomplished in that part of the world where most she desired a victory, it is cheap to England at the cost of the war preparations which excited the envy of other nations. No opposition in parliament can dim the glory of this achievement, the grandest England has probably ever known, nor can anything like carping criticism detract from the merit of the minister, who, with such wonderful, almost prescient, skill, guided his people out of what for years has threatened another such war as that of the Crimea, and, in a peaceful contest, has wrung from Russia, with the consent of all Europe, guarantees that leave her to pursue in peace the policy she has in view of civilizing Hindoostan up to European standards. So great a deed is worthy of the highest recognition by the British people, and if making Disraeli a duke will, to them, be the measure of his deservings, they should make him that, and, if necessary, add to it the right of precedence over all other dignitaries or personages in the empire, after the queen. No honors are too high for the first man in England to-day.

THE ST. LOUIS FREIGHT EXTORTION.

The stinging injustice with which a St. Louis company has singled out Memphis for extortion, has aroused a strong feeling in this city. The indignation is the stronger because our merchants had already borne an unequal apportionment of freight charges without complaint, though not without a perception of the unmerited treatment they were receiving. For six months the merchants of Memphis have had to pay as much for the freight of merchandize from St. Louis as the merchants of New Orleans, eight hundred miles further down the river, were charged. This has been borne without remonstrance, but St. Louis merchants may as well know that the effect has been that many orders have, for some time, been sent to Cincinnati that would, but for the discrimination made against this city, have gone to St. Louis. The St. Louis people have attributed their decreased trade with Memphis to the change cotton-growers have made in raising their own corn and other necessaries. That change has had its effect, of course, but a little inquiry will inform the St. Louis merchant that while they have been receiving less of our trade, Cincinnati, notwithstanding the increased growth of corn and other produce, among our people, has been receiving more. What Cincinnati has gained St. Louis has lost. Such has been the effect of making our people pay the same rate of freight as New Orleans. Emboldened by the patient forbearance of the Memphis merchants, the St. Louis company has coolly inflicted upon them an increased charge, for the reason that they have to carry merchandise eight hundred miles less distance than when it is taken to New Orleans. The scale so arranged, proportioning the heaviest charges to the shortest distance, appears in the St. Louis *Republican*, of Tuesday, as follows:

Freights by River.	*Memphis.*	*New Orleans.*
Flour, per bbl	25	20
Pork, per bbl	87½	30
Whisky, per bbl	60	60
Grain, per 100 pounds	12½	10
Hay, per 100 pounds	17½	15

There is the table of shame, one which St. Louis people will not be inattentive to if they consult their own interests, for we can assure them that the present feeling here is to increase the Cincinnati branch of our business. That market is often cheaper than St. Louis can afford to be, the merchants there are accommodating, and it is a pleasure to do business with them. Cincinnati fifteen years ago was the center of our up-river trade, and we left there from political rather than business motives. Those motives exist no longer; and Cincinnati offers inducements that will not be neglected in the face of the ungenerous and unfair conduct of the St. Louis company. The Cincinnati boats that come here have gained a high degree of popularity from the agreeable and liberal manner in which their business is managed. The exclusiveness with which Memphis has given its trade to St. Louis has only engendered a grasping spirit there; to give a generous portion of it to Cincinnati will be to induce competition and obviate monopoly, by which this city will be greatly benefited. A plan is spoken of by which business with St. Louis can be done at much less expense to our merchants than by the present line of St. Louis boats. A steaming of the requisite power could be had for six thousand dollars, and first-class barges for two thousand dollars each. For an outlay of twenty to twenty-five thousand dollars, freight could be taken up and down the river at low rates. When press of business made more frequent trips necessary, the St. Louis transportation company can be relied upon for extra aid. Our city council has suspended acquiescence in a proposal to allow the St. Louis line a wharfboat at the landing, not from an ungenerous desire to throw difficulties in its way, but as a means of arousing the attention of the people of St. Louis to the fact that our citizens at large resent the extortion practiced upon them. They will be wise to take the caution so unmistakably given, and to remember that Memphis is by no means disposed to submit to a discrimination that is not only discreditably unjust, but offensively insulting.

FEMALE CHARMS THE BASIS OF SWINDLING OPERATIONS.

Cincinnati and St. Louis have developed a phase of crime in the persons of two beautiful women that has shocked the moral sense of their people as it has never been shocked before. In the case of the Cincinnati charmer, it turned out that her's was an old trick of which the authorities had never heard until a week or two ago, because her previous victims succumbed and were afraid to say anything about it. She had practiced it so successfully that she believed herself secure, and so became reckless. But, as is always the case with criminals, she tried it just once too often, and is now in jail to answer for an attempt to obtain money under false pretenses. Her last victim was a real-estate agent, whom she called upon to negotiate for the sale of some property in St. Louis, of which she claimed to be possessed. Beautiful in face and figure, stylish in dress, attractive in manner, and very winning in her ways, she won the old man at a first sitting. Although sixty-five years of age and a grandfather, he could not resist her. She realized his helplessness, and persuaded him to call and see her at her rooms, where they could talk over the business in hand without interruption. He did so, all unsuspecting and innocent as he was. When he had seated himself in response to her invitation to do so, she walked over to the door, locked it, and, putting the key in her pocket with one hand, drew a revolver with the other, ordering the poor man to strip—to take off all his clothes, everything, and get into bed. He did so, slowly and unwillingly, remonstrating with the laying aside of each article of dress, but the pistol and a few words from the resolute Eve made him quicken his movements until he stood in all the unrelieved unloveliness of a worn-out Adam. He got into bed, whereupon Eve, laying aside her pistol, undressed until she stood in all the loveliness of herself, without so much as a hair-pin to break the symmetry of nature. The old man looked amazement, but when she, too, got into bed, seeing she was about to play Mrs. Potiphar, the Joseph in him asserted itself, and he jumped for his clothes. But Eve was ready. She, too, jumped, and, seizing the old man's trowsers, as "Dundreary" calls them, threw them out of a window. She then made him sign a paper acknowledging an attempt at outrage and give her a check for a thousand dollars. This done, his clothes were restored to him, and he went out with her to have the check cashed, when he had her arrested. The St. Louis case was not so indecent, but it was equally flagrant. Mrs. Mary Seafton, as the *Journal* tells the story, secured employment in the family of Mr. J. as housekeeper, upon high recommendation as an unexceptionable person, lady-like in her manners, and cultivated to the last degree. She had been there about a week when the lady of the house, Mrs. J., left the city on a visit to friends in the country. For several days everything went on quietly, nothing in Mrs. Seafton's actions or behavior occurring to arouse any suspicions as to her real character. One night, some five days after his wife had gone away, Mr. J. came home late, about one o'clock, and ascended to his bed-chamber to retire for the night. The gentleman proceeded quietly to disrobe, after which he reached toward the gas jet to turn out the gas, when he was startled to hear a slight noise coming from behind the bed. Turning around, he went toward the place from whence the sound had issued, and drawing aside the bed curtains he was surprised beyond measure to see his housekeeper, clad only in one garment, lying on the outward side of the bed. Before the gentleman could recover his presence of mind the woman sprang to the floor and, winding her arms around him, held him in a vise-like clasp and began to kiss and hug him. The gentleman struggled to free himself from this unsought-for embrace, and seeing this, the woman uttered a piercing scream, followed by shriek after shriek. The household was aroused, and a moment later every servant in the house was in the room gazing in amazement at the suggestive spectacle presented to their eyes. Mrs. Seafton was lying prone on the floor in a dead faint, her dress torn in several places and her hair disheveled, and Mr. J. stood looking at them aghast. The woman told a cock-and-bull story about suddenly awakening and finding herself in Mr. J.'s embrace, in his room. The appearances were conclusive, and the beautiful housekeeper left the house the next morning five hundred dollars richer in pocket. She also left St. Louis for another city, perhaps Chicago, where, under the very romantic name of Armande Duplisse, she obtained a situation as governess in a family consisting of husband, wife, two grown daughters, a grown son, and a little girl of whom she was to have charge. Miss Duplisse was so quiet and gentle in her demeanor, and gave such evidence of culture and refinement that the family, believing the story she had told about her once wealthy and aristocratic connections, treated her as their equal and as if she was one of their own. One of the young ladies of the family was engaged to be married, and her betrothed was expected to visit them a very short time after Miss Duplisse's arrival at their house. The lover came, and to him the governess was presented. He was told that the same courtesy was due her as to the other ladies of the family, as she was a lady born and bred, but in reduced circumstances. Upon this the young gentleman took a kindly interest in the beautiful governess, frequently sought her company, and, conversing with her on various topics, found her a very intelligent and well-educated woman, fully accomplished in ancient and modern literature, art, music, drawing and languages. She determined upon him for a victim, and lead him on from step to step, insinuating herself in a thousand ways until she had won both his sympathy and his confidence. One night he went into the library to get a book, when he perceived a woman on the sofa. Drawing nearer, he saw it was Miss Duplisse. Her head was bowed on the cushion of the sofa, half concealed by her arms, and it seemed to him that he could hear sobbing. Calling to her by name, she started in confusion and put her handkerchief to her face as if to wipe away her tears. She excused herself to the young man and gave some plausible reason for her presence in the library, but showed no inclination to leave it. He noticed her tear-stained eyes, heard her sobs, and asked for the cause thereof. The woman looked up shyly, then sitting up, her eyes glaring almost fiercely, her breath coming short, panting, her bosom rising and falling, and seeming to swell with an intense emotion, she told Frank that she loved him. Frank was bewildered and astounded at this unexpected action on the part of the beautiful governess, and hardly knew what to do, remonstrating with incoherent words. In soft, honeyed words and passionate accents, the woman told him how intense, how consuming was her love for him, and yet he was to be another's. Oh, that thought alone was killing her! The young man lost his wits completely, and stayed too long listening to the charming tempter. Eve over again. A servant saw them, communicated with her young mistress, and there was, of course, a scene. To make a long story short, Frank had to pay the beautiful Armande four hundred dollars to confess to his betrothed that he was innocent, and that all the love-making was on her side. The question will occur to our readers, as it has to us, what protection have poor men against bold operators like these, and what refuge or sanctuary is there that is safe against them, when thus they break in upon the barriers of old age and, going to the other extreme attempt to rifle the coffers of a ripened love within the sacred precincts of a home. The outcry that was raised in England a little while ago, when men were subjected to the suspicion of criminal intentions toward solitary female passengers with whom they were locked up in compartment carriages is nothing to that which is now daily heard in Cincinnati and St. Louis. But such tests may not be limited to them alone. Other cities are liable to visits from women who thus shamelessly advance their charms as a capital upon which they can bank secure, as they think, in the weakness of men for the sex they have never been able to resist. Memphis men will do well to be warned in time.

Sentenced to be Hanged on His Own Confession.

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—Henry J. Redemier, who shot and killed Herman Vosse, while at work on a building, corner of Bremen and Kossuth avenues, June 19th, was arraigned before the criminal court yesterday afternoon, and, to the great surprise of the court and lawyers present, plead guilty, and was sentenced by Judge Jones to be hanged on the twenty-third of August. Redemier's attorney was not present, and it seems from an interview with the prisoner after his return to jail that he did not know what he was doing when he plead guilty. It is regarded as a strange case, and it is said that nothing can save the man now except intervention by the governor.

SENATOR ARMSTRONG,

Of Missouri, Indulges in a Free-Handed Criticism of Candidates for the Succession—The Most Thoroughly Democratic

State in the Union is Not Likely to Elect Any Other than a Democrat to the Senate—The Chances for the Party in Other States.

Special to the New York World.]

WASHINGTON, July 1.—I have just had a talk with Senator Armstrong, who was appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Senator Bogy, of Missouri. In answer to my inquiry whether he expected the legislature to continue him in the position next winter he said:

I never was a candidate for any office in my life. I have always been an active, working Democrat, but I never was an office-seeker. The senatorship was conferred upon me by Governor Phelps, not only unsolicited, but without the least expectation on my part that it would be tendered to me. I am not making any effort to secure my election to it, either for the unexpired term of Colonel Bogy or for the term beginning on the fourth of next March. There are as many aspirants for the position as there are counties in the State, and the friends of many of these gentlemen are making an active canvass in their behalf. Among those who have been most prominently brought forward are Samuel T. Glover of St. Louis, Thomas Allen of St. Louis, Ex-Governor Hardin, Ex-Governor Woodson, and George G. Vest. Mr. Glover is a lawyer of great ability and is one of the foremost advocates in Missouri. He is also an accomplished scholar and a man of unblemished character, but he is not and never was a Democrat, and he has no claim whatever upon the Democratic party of Missouri. Mr. Allen has been a Whig member of the legislature. He is a man of fine character and deserves well of the State, and especially of St. Louis, for the great service which he has done in building up the system of railroads which center in that city, but he has never pretended to be a Democrat, and certainly has no right to expect the Democratic party to send him to the senate. Ex-Governors Hardin and Woodson have both received as Old-Line Whigs the honor of an election to the gubernatorial chair of Missouri. They would represent the State well in the senate or anywhere else, but in my judgment they will have to stand aside now for an Old-Line Democrat. Missouri is the most thoroughly Democratic State in the Union. It could easily give a Democratic majority of from seventy-five to one hundred thousand. The legislature will be overwhelmingly Democratic, and there will be no occasion to take up a man for availability's sake. It will, in my opinion, choose the best and most reliable Democrat to be my successor—some old-fashioned Democrat, whose devotion to and sacrifices for the party in the past will be the surest guarantee of his fidelity to it in the future. They will send no man of doubtful opinions, nor one who will vote his own opinions rather than those of the Democratic party of Missouri. Great and popular as Benton was, they cast him aside in the very zenith of his power when he disobeyed their wishes in the Oregon matter. Fortunately there is no lack of good Democratic material. There is, for instance, Governor John S. Phelps, who, through good and through evil report, has stood by the party for more than forty years. He was in congress for eighteen years, and won a great reputation as chairman of the ways and means committee. He has had more legislative experience than any other man in the Senate, and is thoroughly informed as to the interests and wants of his State. It is no trifling praise to say that throughout his long public career he has kept his hands always clean. Among the more conspicuous competitors which he will have for the position are A. W. Lamb, of Marion; Willard P. Hall, of Ray; Judge Morton, of Platte; Judge Napton, Judge Dryden and Governor Reynolds, of St. Louis; Judge Carter, of St. Francois; General Craig, of St. Joseph; Colonel Davis, of Marion, and Waldo P. Johnson, of St. Louis. All of these gentlemen are men of marked ability, and have always been Democrats, sympathizing and acting with the party, and true to its traditions and principles. Any one of them would represent the Missouri Democracy ably and faithfully in the senate. There are others whose names I don't recall on the instant, and after all the dark horse may be the winning nag. The Missouri delegation in the next congress will be Democratic throughout. We will regain the four districts which were unwisely and unnecessarily lost last year, and in both senate and house the vote of Missouri will be solidly Democratic, and they will be firm and reliable Democrats who will stand by their party under all circumstances, and may be trusted in caucus and elsewhere. There will be no occasion to send any other kind of Democrat to the next congress. The policy of the western Democracy in the matter of the tariff and currency questions, as well as with reference to the improvement of the great rivers, seems to be slowly but constantly diverging from that of the eastern Democracy. This is a subject which ought to be carefully considered by all thoughtful Democrats, so that no evil result may follow. It is very plain that the western people generally are beginning to act together in matters which concern the national interests of the great valley of the Mississippi, and this fact will exert a great influence in the next Presidential election. If the Democrats shall act with common prudence they can rely upon carrying at that time the great States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, and the votes of these States would make the election of the Democratic candidates sure beyond any question."

MISSISSIPPI NEWS.

Dr. R. M. Tindall has been appointed postmaster in Okolona.

Eliza Pinkston, of sweet-scented memory, is living near Canton.

The *Broadaxe*, a new newspaper, has just been started at Ripley.

The Panola *Star* celebrated its twenty-second anniversary last week.

The Canton *Mail* celebrated its thirteenth anniversary on the sixth instant.

The *New South* is the title of a new paper which has just made its appearance at Grenada.

Colonel L. W. Thompson's ginhouse in Washington county was recently destroyed by fire.

The Pastime base-ball club, of M'Comb City, will play any club in the State for the championship.

Congress passed a bill appropriating seven thousand dollars to construct a road from Vicksburg to the Federal cemetery near that city.

A wild man was seen on the plantation of Mr. Cook, near Okolona, recently. One or two attempts had been made to capture him, but failed.

Sand caved in on a negro who was digging a well in Holly Springs, the other day, and buried him completely. He died before any assistance could be rendered him.

Chickasaw *Messenger*: Dr. Leach was shot and killed by a Mr. Harris near Verona last Friday evening. The killing was said to have been a cold-blooded murder. Harris fled, and has not been heard of since.

Some generous soul threw a basket of vegetables at the head of the editor of the Corinth *Subsoiler and Democrat* the other day, and he stopped the press to vent his exultations in view of the prospective square meal.

The Summit *Sentinel* says that the whole family of Mr. T. Walbrecht, of that town, were poisoned on Thursday evening last from eating cream cheese. Fortunately prompt remedies were administered and the entire family recovered.

Tallahatchie *Free Press*: We have been reading William Walton Hoskins's poem written for the benefit of the Press Association. We don't wonder that he fainted afoong the first stanzas. It would take a cast-iron man to get through that poem alive.

Grenada *New South*, 4th: The farmers are now all so busy that they will not take time to come to town. The consequence is that business in all commercial departments is exceedingly dull. Monotony stares every pedestrian in the face, and the merchant, as he gazes upon his clerk lying upon the counter, complains of hard times.

Canton *Mail*: Last Tuesday morning a negro woman came in from the country and brought her four little children ranging in age from three to eight years, and seating them on the sidewalk of the Court square, left them to their fate. Kind-hearted citizens cared for the little ones, and relieved their hunger. Sheriff Priestly now has them in charge, and will send them to the poorhouse.

Dr. J. H. Curley, formerly of Oktibbeha county, attempted to commit suicide in Jackson last week, by severing the veins of the left arm. Drs. Craft and Kells were called to his assistance in time to restore him to consciousness, and he was removed to the lunatic asylum.

W. H. Foote, colored, formerly a member of the legislature and also circuit clerk of the county of Yazoo, has been appointed commercial agent of the United States at Puesta, San Domingo, an office worth twenty-five hundred dollars per annum. He supported Tilden, Hendricks and reform in the last Presidential campaign.

Canton *Mail*, 5th: The supreme court of Mississippi has decided that Madison county must pay the *bogus* bonds of the Vicksburg and Canton railroad, now defunct. Our board of supervisors will now be compelled to make a special assessment to raise the accrued interest on the bonds in litigation—about one thousand dollars, we believe.

The Brookhaven *Ledger* spells some hard words at the citizens of Vicksburg, like these, for instance: Some of the State papers are severe upon the citizens of Vicksburg for not entertaining the members of the late press convention. The citizens of that city deserve to be reminded of their niggardly, inhospitable conduct. Captain Worrell seems to have been the only man in Vicksburg who extended the customary courtesies to the press. It is safe to say the press convention will never meet in Vicksburg again.

Corinth *Subsoiler and Democrat*, 5th: There has been a large quantity of fruit shipped from Corinth up to the present time, and we think it safe to say that there will be a great deal more. The Mobile and Ohio railroad has acted very cleverly indeed this season, as will be seen by an advertisement in our paper, and those who have fruit are availing themselves of its kindness. We are much pleased at the action of the road this year, and trust the arrangement may prove so remunerative as that next season will find more favorable rates than the present for shippers.

Oxford *Falcon*: Last Saturday morning two lightning-rod men, who had that morning left Oxford, going across the Tallahatchie, driving a beautiful span of horses and wagon, on reaching the ferry started to drive on the boat, which by some means had become loosened and swung out with the stream, precipitating the horses into the river. Every effort was made by the men to save the team, but they became entangled in the harness, and before they could be cut from the wagon both were drowned. One of the men came very near losing his life in attempting to save the horses.

WINONA, MISS.

The Appeal and its Fidelity to Principle—The Wet Weather and the Crops—The Reunion of the Soldier Boys of Old Carroll.

From an Occasional Correspondent of the Appeal.]

WINONA, July 9.—The fact that the APPEAL is so kindly remembered by occasional correspondents from various sections in this State is to me, in addition to a personal desire for its continued prosperity in all its departments, an inducement to note from this point any items of news that I deem worthy of its columns, and which, being of general interest, may, as I hope, prove satisfactory to its numerous readers. That the APPEAL, notable for its fidelity to principle, continues to hold its own and continually grow in grace of the people, must prove a solace to its editors, who, from the conservative and patriotic tone of the editorials and the racy character of the general "make-up," would seem never to weary in well doing. The feeling for the APPEAL hereabouts finds a voice in the oft-repeated expressions of an unqualified approbation of its course politically, and of commendation for its commercial reliability, and it is to me, one of its most earnest readers, a gratifying thought in my self-imposed duty that I am enabled to make mention of this testimonial tribute. Having experienced the wet, everybody is looking intently and hopefully for the coming of the dry season; the heavy rainfalls have injured very materially the cotton crop, but not to the extent, it is hoped, which common rumor predicts. The early corn crops give promise of a healthy yield, and a genial sunshine of ten days or two weeks will aid vastly the outcome of the later planting. The lesser crops—fruits and vegetables—are abundant. Notwithstanding the serious drawbacks, by reason of the frequent and heavy rains, the planters continue to work with a will, which will yet, it is earnestly hoped, procure for them a way which will lead to a better state of things than presently anticipated. As a natural result of the wet season, sickness has raised its horrid front, but luckily it is sporadic in its character, and to this extent more easily controllable. Politically things remain in a calm placidity, and albeit the time draws nigh for the assembling of the congressional district nominating conventions, such a quiet is more than likely to be perpetual, for, from the tone of the press, which meets a popular indorsation, our present congressional delegation will be renominated, and therefore reelected. The determination to retain the services of good and tried men is becoming a popular idea in the south, and happy is it for the interest of national legislation that such an idea is being fostered and practiced. The observance of this rule has obtained for some of the northern States in congress such a decided advantage in parliamentary rules and usages as to render the Republican leaders more than a match for inexperienced Democrats. To remedy and overcome such a disadvantage, the south is acting wisely in determining to let well enough alone, and by sending back to Washington her present faithful and experienced servants, she will the sooner attain that position in congress, through Democratic means, to which she is eminently entitled. Last Saturday witnessed the annual return of a gala day to old Carroll, as our sister county is familiarly called. It was the yearly re-union of the "boys in gray" who stood in the front ranks of the Confederate hosts, and who were spared to the country whence they went forth to do battle for principles deemed sacred, and on whose historic name they added fresh laurels. Carrollton is the Mecca of these veterans, who, accompanied by a multitude of friends, fair and gay, assembled there and celebrated the day amid a throng of thrilling memories so vividly set before them by their chosen and gifted orators, Hon. H. D. Money and Dr. Kittrell, of Black Hawk. Winona continues to hold her *status in quo* morally and commercially, and though this is the dull term, the merchants and citizens generally look cheerful and content. To the friends of Memphis everywhere, the success of her Fourth of July *fete* must bring a gratification by such a magnificent celebration the "Bluff City" did but show forth her good sense and full quota of patriotism. It is the natal day of an independence that brought a thrill of ecstacy to the lovers of liberty in all lands, and 'tis an epoch that should continue green in the annals of the country which by feats of unparalleled gallantry, by a skill and patriotism that challenged the world's admiration, was inducted into the family of nations, and which if conducted and governed on the basis of the principles so severely inculcated by the framers of the constitution, may yet become the most benignant government on earth; its glorious memories belong in a very great degree to the southland, because of the part played by her sons in Independence hall, and 'tis meet that these memories be perpetuated. DELTA.

Peremptory Trade Sale of Flannels, Blankets, Etc.

NEW YORK, July 10.—A peremptory trade sale of ten thousand packages of flannels, five hundred cases blankets and two hundred cases Whittenton cheviots was begun this morning. There were more than five hundred buyers present. Among them D. Crawford & Co., St. Louis; S. Hyman, Cleveland; Maurice Meyer, Vicksburg; Sienkouf & Straus, Mobile; Moses Meyers, Louisville; Hood & Bowright, Chicago; G. Wright & Co., Nashville; J. H. Goise & Co., Cincinnati; John Shillito & Co., Cincinnati. 134 cases plain scarlet flannel sold at 13¼c; 84 cases plain scarlet flannel at 15@15¼@15½c; 38 cases Essex plain scarlet, 15c, G. H. E. brands, 15@15¼c; diamond C, 16½c; H. & F., 16½c; C. S. and S., 17c; diamond E., plain scarlet, 16¾@17c; diamond J. S., 17½c; M. J. S., 24-inch plain scarlet, 18@18½c; diamond E. No. 3, 24-inch plain scarlet, 17¾c; A. 18, B. S. and S. plain scarlet, 18½c; diamond E. No. 5, 18½c; R. & Co., No. 4, 24-inch, 30½c; M. T. S, 20c; diamond H, 73c; plain scarlet, 21½c; 67 cases diamond E. No. 4, 20½@20¾c; diamond G., No. 2½, 25-inch ½ and ⅛ R. B. M. No. 4½, 25-inch, 20½c; H. A. F. ¾ plain scarlet, 21c; diamond F. and A. ¾ plain scarlet, 20@20½c; diamond M, 21c; G. S. C., 20½c. The better grades brought higher figures, the prices realized being about the same as last year's sale. The Whittenton cheviots brought from 7⅜c to 10½c, according to quality. The sale is to be continued to-morrow.

The Bristol caboose was wiped out by fire one day last week.

A FATAL INHERITANCE.

The Case of Mrs. Rousby, the Celebrated English Actress—Her Suit with Bandmann, the German-English Actor.

The Worst of it is it will Confirm Many in the Puritanic Idea that the Stage is the Portal of Hell and that Death Lurks in its Recesses.

London correspondence New York *Times*: People are beginning to commiserate the lot of Herr Bandmann, who is likely to be pretty well ruined by the action of Mrs. Rousby. So much indignation was felt and expressed at his alleged assault upon this once beautiful woman that Mr. Chatterton, of the Adelphi theater, felt bound to take him out of the mimic action of *A Celebrated Case*, on account of his reality in a *cause celebre*. Now Bandmann says he is shut out of the exercise of his profession until the case is tried. He appealed to the superior court last week to hurry it on, but the judges declined to sacrifice the interest of other litigants, and so "Rousby against Bandmann" must wait its turn, even at the risk of beggaring the German-English actor, who is all the while being put to heavy law costs. It was his own work, the removal of the case from an ordinary to a superior tribunal, so that he has no valid reason to abuse the "law's delay." Justice will not be hurried in England, however insignificant or important the parties who appeal to her. The judges, in reply to Bandmann's counsel, expressed a contemptuous opinion of the case; but what may be a trifling matter to them is "life and death to Bandmann." So he says, at all events. Mrs. Rousby remains quiescent. She lost her money, and she did not rehabilitate her professional reputation over Bandmann's play. I saw her a day or two ago. "What a falling off was there!" I assisted at her first appearance in London. It was an interesting and distinguished party whom I accompanied to the theater on that occasion—Frith, the artist, Mark Lemon, Shirley Brooks, Tom Taylor. I was young and enthusiastic; they were oldish, experienced men. I did not rave more about "that lovely face, those pure, tender eyes," than they. The play was *Twixt Axe and Crown*. Mrs. Rousby became the reigning beauty. She was every man's toast and every woman's envy. The men hated Rousby, the women pitied him. Society found out, or invented for convenience, the fact that she belonged to an aristocratic family. Maytair condescended to smile upon the actress. Belgravia opened her virtuous arms to the beautiful lady who had raised the theater by her patronage and dignified art by her complaisance. London went mad about Mrs. Rousby. She certainly was a lovely woman. Her photographs sold in thousands. Painters painted her; artists confessed the inability of art to portray her charms. The same wild nonsense is talked about Mrs. Langtry to-day, a lady who hails from that very Jersey where Tom Taylor discovered Mrs. Rousby. Mrs. Langtry is not half as handsome as the pictures lead you to believe. If her husband has the ordinary susceptibilities of manhood, he must feel considerably irritated at the impertinent things that are said and printed about his "Lily of Jersey," who is now cutting out the pictorial popularity of that inane little monkey, Miss Maude Branscombe, whose puerile smirk has been immortalized by New York photographers, as well as by London dealers in pretty women. Did you ever see Maude Branscombe? A short, undersized, insignificant creature with, a weak, pretty, characteless face. Some people think she is an actress. She has only appeared a few times in the most minor of minor parts. She was a page in tights at the Olympic in a romantic play (*The Gascon*, I think), and she attracted little or no attention; yet somehow, she looks pretty in a photograph, and it seems as if she spent her days sitting before cameras; for the window full and bloom and blossom again and again with her pictures. Mrs. Langtry is a woman—let that be said for her. A woman with limbs and a figure; a woman with a fine, handsome face and a large, expressive mouth; her eyes look at you, they are large and full, and compared with the finnikin, little, small-mouthed, simpering Branscombe, she is Diana to a Chimpanzee. Still this worship of married beauty; this open, not to say sensual, adoration of a wife and mother—surely its tendency is not moral. There are in society to-day several competing queens who have entered the sobering paths of wedlock long since. It is more than "passing strange" that their husbands should be content for them to accept the impertinent—to use no harsher or more significant phrase—homage of swells and adventurers, and the thinly-veiled tributes of erotic poets. But to return to Mrs. Rousby, since she is now the heroine of one of the most damaging theatrical *causes celebres* that has afflicted the stage for many years. Mr. Sugden, sitting at table with a lord while he had adulterous intercourse with his host's wife, has not enhanced the reputation of the stage; for it has allowed the upper ten that the *jeune premier* of the English theater may play a gentleman without possessing the commonest instincts even of decency. But the Rousby-Bandmann business will confirm the utterly false notions of a certain puritanical class who think that behind the scenes a theater is full of evil, cursing, swearing; that it is, indeed, one of hell's portals. The quarrel has so much the appearance of a common occurrence that people outside the pale of artistic society will accept it as an illustration of "life behind the scenes." Mrs. Rousby's career is a romance, full of light and shade; a story that begins with comedy scenes of happiness and ends in most tragic gloom. She is the daughter of a Plymouth doctor. As a girl she assisted at amateur theatricals in that town of military and naval snobs. In the year 1868 Mr. Tom Taylor was visiting the Isle of Wight. He went to the local theater. The pretty Plymouth girl had married an actor and gone upon the stage. Husband and wife were playing at the little house which Tom Taylor looked in upon. He was then—during Oxenford's absence in America, I think—writing dramatic criticisms for the *Times*. He wrote a notice of the Rousbys at the Isle of Wight. They were the greatest artists he had seen for years. Why were they not on the metropolitan boards? He brought them to London. The Queen's was a new theater; Tom Taylor gave it a new play, *Twixt Axe and Crown*, with the new actress, Mrs. Rousby. Success smiled on theater, play, actress, dramatist. The *Times* gushed; society applauded. They said she was a cold beauty, this lovely Plymouth wife, but she was a queen of flowers. Society