BECK.

The Senator from Kentucky Gives his Views on Men and Things—The Subsidy Schemers who Lately Met in Chicago—He Took No Part in their Convention.

And Washed his Hands of them—He Lays Bare the Balance of Trade Fraud, and Speaks his Mind about the Insolent Banks who Want to Rule the Country.

Lexington (Ky.) correspondence of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*: Senator James B. Beck reached home on Friday from Illinois, where it was thought he had been to attend the Chicago commercial convention. He has given more attention to the consideration of the questions likely to come before such a convention than most public men, and as he had been represented in the newspapers, through the Associated Press, as having taken part in the debate, an *Enquirer* representative waited upon him as soon as possible to learn his views as to the character and aims of the Chicago gathering. The first surprise was to learn that Mr. Beck had not been in attendance at the convention, although appointed by the governor to represent Kentucky.

A MEETING OF SUBSIDY SCHEMERS.

He expressed his opinion of the convention with energy and emphasis, feeling evidently indignant that he should be supposed to take any part in it. Said Mr. Beck: "I went from central Illinois, where I had private business, to Chicago for the purpose of attending what I supposed to be a commercial convention in the broadest sense, called to discuss our tariff, tax and navigation laws, and I expected to give my views on these subjects, but I soon found by inquiry that I was mistaken, and I never entered the hall after the organization of the body; so that all reports as to any participation by me in its action are untrue. It seemed to me to be simply a meeting of the friends of various subsidy schemes, each set willing to support all the others, so they secured what they wanted—that is the fundamental vice in the system of subsidy monopoly, or class legislation, each scheme is made part of every other. Banks, tariffs, bonds, railroads, steamships, etc., get all they ask by the united vote of all those who want anything. They combine and 'pool their issues' in their raids on the treasury, which has to be supplied by taxation levied in the most unjust and expensive way. I am unable to see how this people can endure any further or higher taxation, either by tariff or internal revenue taxes, to subsidize any of the schemes now so urgently pressed upon congress."

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

It was plain that the senator differed radically from the majority of the Chicago convention as to the best means of building up our foreign commerce, and as he had grown warm upon the subject, the interviewer inquired what were Mr. Beck's views as to the best means to accomplish this object.

Mr. Beck—That is too big a question to answer in a few words. I would begin by repealing the navigation laws relative to ships engaged in foreign trade, and let our people buy ships, as the people of every other civilized nation now do, where they can buy them cheapest. The monopoly of the coastwise trade is a sufficient burden to carry for New England. We have not now a ship in the great ocean commerce of the world leaving the port of New York. England, France and Germany are our common carriers, our factors, brokers and commission merchants. *They combine* and charge what freights they please. We pay them nearly one hundred million dollars annually. Our tariff laws make it almost impossible to build ships and our navigation laws absolutely prohibit us from buying them. Eighteen years ago foreign nations paid us over twenty-three million dollars annually as the balance in our favor in the carrying trade. That was under a Democratic revenue tariff. The present protective system has driven us from the seas. Think of the donations of land and money to railroads to reach the Pacific ocean! We have given them more land west of the Mississippi alone than there is in the thirteen original States, and more money in principal and interest to one of them than it cost to carry on the government from the inauguration of General Washington till the war of 1812 broke out, in order to reach the trade of China, Japan and the Indies over the Pacific ocean. Yet our tariff excludes the landing of the goods we need from these countries, and subsidies are demanded to run steamships on that great sea. We can not be prosperous while these obstacles and obstructions to commerce are kept up. Yet the representatives of each monopoly and subsidy in congress have to maintain them all in order to secure their part of the public plunder.

BALANCE OF TRADE A FRAUD.

Reporter—But is not the balance of trade largely in our favor now, and will not that remedy many of the evils of which you complain?

Mr. Beck answered with some vehemence. Said he: That is another fraud or delusion which is greatly relied on by men high in authority. Even the President has more than once spoken of it as a sure means of giving relief. All congress has to do to have all the trade in our favor (no balance about it), is to make our present protective tariff laws absolutely prohibitory. How is it now? Let me illustrate: A Cincinnati merchant ships a cargo of wheat to Liverpool and sells it for one hundred thousand dollars; all he receives is the residue after paying for freights, interest, insurance, commissions, etc., which he has deducted from the price paid to the farmer. Our agricultural surplus constitutes seven eighths of our exports, and the foreign market prices regulate the prices of the whole. Our merchant must sell in sharp competition with the Russian or any other pauper wheat-grower in the world who sends a similar article of wheat to the Liverpool market. Our protective tariff does not reach there, that is obvious. Our merchant needs clothes, machinery, a hundred things, all of which he can buy for sixty thousand dollars there in open market. His foreign competitor, who sells a cargo of wheat similar to his just as he has done, buys all of the same things he needs and sends a return cargo to his home for sixty thousand dollars. The Cincinnati merchant cannot buy because he would have to pay forty thousand dollars more before he could land his goods at New York or Boston. He can buy the same things in New England for ninety thousand dollars. Our monopolists take care to sell just under the foreign price, with the tariff-tax added. He buys here and pays ninety thousand for what he could have bought abroad for sixty thousand dollars, and the ship comes home empty, so far as he is concerned. Our customhouse entry of the transaction is: United States exports wheat of the value of one hundred thousand dollars, imports nothing; balance of trade in favor of the United States, one hundred thousand dollars. What is the truth? Neither the people of the United States nor their government have made one cent, either in the way of revenue or otherwise. The exporter has been forced to pay to some private protected person or corporation in New England thirty thousand dollars more than any other man anywhere else pays for the same goods, and the party to whom he paid ninety thousand dollars for what he had been offered for sixty thousand dollars, does not pay one dime of it to the government in any form. If it is invested in bonds it escapes all taxation—State, Federal, and municipal. Incomes pay nothing; palatial residences, and everything that armies and navies are maintained to protect, pay nothing. Mr. Astor's and Mr. Vanderbilt's coachmen pay more than either of these millionaires, if they happen to have more children to clothe and feed than their employers. Labor and poverty are unduly burdened, wealth in every form escapes Federal taxation. That is all there is in the balance of trade. Each trausaction is like that I have stated. Some parson unknown to the transaction, unknown to the government, and entitled to no more rights, if our laws were just, than any other citizen, is the only person who gets the balance in the trade—some congressional secret partner, who does nothing and takes all the profits. But the question is too comprehensive to be answered in an ordinary conversation. It will force itself on congress soon, and, when it is understood, the system will be overthrown.

THE INSOLENT BANKS.

The opportunity seemed a favorable one to ascertain the senator's views in relation to the money question, and especially the recent action of the New York bankers in regard to the silver dollar. The interrogation met with a quick response, energetic and vehement.

Mr. Beck said, in substance: "If I understand their position correctly, I regard it as not only insolent, but in the highest degree dangerous. If corporations, which are the creatures of congress, can either successfully demand the repeal of acts of congress, or, failing in that, obstruct the execution of the laws, they are dangerous to free government, and their charters ought to be repealed. I fear the combined power of moneyed monopolies, especially of banks authorized to issue currency, which, by concerted action can inflate or contract at once without notice to the people, as their interest may dictate. The threats they have made to discriminate against the silver dollar will, I hope, show the people the importance of placing wholesome restraints upon them and induce congress to take the necessary steps, either by requiring them to redeem their notes directly in coin after January 1, 1879, or in some other way let them know that they are not the masters of the people or of the congress of the United States."

Other things said Mr. Beck upon topics interesting to the people, which may form the subject of another letter.

Advice to Young Women.

It is the duty of every woman to be a true lady. Brazen boldness is a thing which girls cannot afford to practice. Wildness of manner and an open defiance of all those wholesome laws which have made woman's name illustrious both in sacred and profane history from the beginning of time, are no more becoming in girls and "young ladies," so called, than in angels. Delicacy is an innate quality of the female heart, which, when once lost can never be regained. No art can restore to the grape its bloom or its sweetness to the taste, when the mildews of night have once settled down upon the vine. Familiarity without love, without confidence, with not regard to the common rules of etiquette even, is destructive of all that makes woman exalting and enobling.

"The world is wide, these things are small;
They may be nothing, but they are all."

Nothing! It is the first duty of woman to be a lady. Good breeding is good sense. Bad manners in women is immorality. Awkwardness in some may never be entirely overcome by graceful action. Bashfulness with some is constitutional and cannot be eradicated. Ignorance of etiquette is the result of circumstances. All these can be condoned, and do not banish the true gentleman or the true lady from the social amenities belonging to their respective social positions in life. But an assumption of self-haughtiness, unshrinking and aggressive coarseness of deportment, may be reckoned as a semi-penal offense, and certainly merits and should receive the mild form of restraint called imprisonment from the esoterics of social life. It is a shame for women to be twitted on their manners. It is a bitter shame that so many need it. Women are the umpires of all good and refined society. It is to them that all disputative questions of etiquette and fashion are referred. To be a lady is more than to be a princess. A lady is always in her right inalienably worthy of respect. To a lady, prince and peasant alike bow irresistibly. A lady should not cultivate impulses that need restraint. Young lady readers, do not presume nor desire to "dance with the prince unsought." Be such in society, and more especially at home, as will make you not only the dispenser of honor, but an altar where gifts of frankincense shall burn "both day and night" in honor of your own exalted personal worth. Carry yourself so womanly that men of high degree will look up to you for approval and reward, and not at you in rebuke. The natural sentiment of man toward woman is respect and reverence—a large share of which he loses when he is obliged to account her a being to be trained or whipped into propriety. A man's ideal of respect is not wounded when a woman fails in worldly wisdom; but if in grace, in sentiment, in delicacy, in tenderness, in modesty, she should be found wanting, then she from that moment becomes an object unworthy of the good man's respect and esteem.

HOME-SICK.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

I.

Could I but return to my woods once more,
And dwell in their depths as I have dwelt,
Kneel in their mosses as I have knelt,
Sit wh re the cool white rivers run,
Away from the world and half hid from the sun,
Hear wind in the woods of my storm-torn shore,
Glad to the heart with listening—
It seems to me that I then could sing,
And sing as I have never sung before.

II.

I miss, how wholly I miss my wood,
My matchless, magnificent dark-haired firs
That climb up the terrible heights of Hood,
Where only the breath of white heaven stirs!
These Alps they are barren; wrapped in storms,
Formless giants of Titan forms,
They loom like ruins of a grandeur gone,
And lonesome as death to look upon.

III.

O God! once more in my life to hear
The voice of a wood that is loud and alive,
That stirs with its being like a vast bee-hive!
And oh, once more in my life to see
The great bright eyes of the antlered deer;
To sing with the birds that sing for me,
To stand where only the red man trod,
To say no word, but listen to God!

Noted Bank Robbers.

Washington *Capital*: "There is a princely individual with a count's title, which he purchased, living in Belgium just at this time, and exciting the envy of all with his wealth, which is supposed to be millions. It is, however, only a million and a quarter, but that is a big pile for a Dutch count, especially when he has the style and taste proper to his station. This same count arrived suddenly for one who intended to stay so long, and from lack of previous history, some people are inclined to doubt his countship somewhat, and with reason, for it is no other than Maximilian Shinbourn, who robbed the Ocean bank some years ago of just the sum which the count now has. He did it alone and unaided, like a bold man and a genius who scorned aid. He frequented the bank as a sweep for thirteen months, studying the combination lock, the mysteries of which he learned by the peculiar click. He succeeded at the first trial, and like one who has gained the reward of his labor, pocketed the 'swag' and left. The Royalston bank of Boston was opened by an enterprising firm who hired the adjoining store, dug into the vault and got an even million. The men who did the work were Adam Worth, Ike Marsh, *alias* 'Big Ike,' Charlie Ballard, *alias* 'Piano,' and Bob Cochran. They got away to Europe with six hundred thousand dollars of negotiable paper. Worth is living the life of a prince over the water still. Marsh came back, cracked another bank, was 'pinched' by the Pinkerton agency, and is now serving out seventeen years in the Philadelphia penitentiary. Bullard went to Paris with his portion of the 'swag,' and opened a grand *bouffet* at No. 2 Rue Scribe, said to have been simply magnificent. He remained in the city during the siege, and might have been there yet had not a Chicago detective, who happened to go over there, 'got on to him.' The Paris police were notified of his character, and in a short time they detected him in a piece of crooked work, for which he fled the place. He came back to America, was arrested, and about ten days ago escaped from the Charlestown, Massachusetts, prison. Cochran alone tried to be straight. He went to Canada, bought a farm, and in about six months, the turn being called upon him by the 'Hidden Hand,' he 'passed in his checks.' In 1870 a lieutenant of police walked into the Kensington bank, of Philadelphia, and said to the president, 'Some crackesmen are going to try to rob the bank to night; have your watchmen here, and I'll bring my squad of police and we'll bag the crowd.' 'Good,' said the president with a chuckle, shaking hands with the lieutenant. That night the lieutenant and his squad were admitted. He sent the watchman to patrol outside, and when the watchman came back the vaults were all open and a million dollars gone. A playful note from the lieutenant to the president, thanking him for the money, was all that was ever heard of that squad of policemen. In 1872, three men went to the National bank of Baltimore and hired a room next door to the bank. 'Gentlemen,' inquired one of the bank officers, 'what are you going to do with it?' 'We are speculating now,' they said, 'and if we succeed in our business we think of opening a bank.' The papers were made out, the rent paid and business commenced. In two weeks they did open a bank—the Third national bank, next door—by burrowing under the vault. They left the country with four hundred thousand dollars, not a dollar of which ever came bank."

A Priest Shoots His Sexton.

A special from Wilmington, Illinois, says a tragic event occurred at Braidwood last evening. Father R. H. M'Guire, a Catholic priest, shot the sexton of his church, it is thought fatally, mistaking him for a burglar. It seems that the priest was unwell and in bed at about eight o'clock, when Mr. Muldowney, who had spent the afternoon at his bedside, came in and started up-stairs in the dark. Mr. M'Guire asked twice: "Who is there?" without eliciting any reply. He then said: "Tell me your name or I will shoot." No reply came, and he did shoot three or four times, when Muldowney gasped, "Father, you've shot me." The priest gave bonds in the sum of $5,000, and went to lay the case before Bishop Foley this morning. The doctors pronounce Muldowney's case extremely dangerous. The wounded man is city marshal of Braidwood.

LORNE AND LOUISE.

The Future Rulers of Canada—Their Courtship and Marriage—The Queen's Interest in the Marquis from Boyhood Until He Reached Man's Estate.

The Happiest of Beaconsfield's Many Coups de Theatre—The Princess a Woman of More than Ordinary Talent, of Strong Will and Rare Good Sense.

New York *Herald*: "None of Lord Beaconsfield's many *coups de theater* has been quite so happy and successful, or has been so signal a display of the usually inconsistent qualities of refined tact and masterly boldness as the stroke by which he has at once lifted the Marquis of Lorne out of the social awkwardnesses which were a consequence of his marriage into the royal family, and at the same time and by the same dexterous stroke kindles and intensifies the loyalty to the crown of the most important of the colonies at a stage of its growth when the desire and expectation of independence are beginning to stir in the minds of many of the Canadian people. Beaconsfield's other feats of this kind are exposed to criticism and provoke dissent. Many Englishmen regard the purchase of the Suez canal shares as a blunder, and a few are more inclined to deride than to admire the bestowal upon the queen of the pompous title of empress of India, although the prestige of the latter was followed up and heightened by the well planned visit of the Prince of Wales to the east. The acquisition of Cyprus is still a topic of discussion and contention with the British public, and is thought by some to be a great mistake than the purchase of the Suez shares. But with the exception of one clever but spiteful weekly sheet published in London, and the further exception of that portion of the nobility which has looked askance on Lorne since his marriage, the public sentiment of England warmly indorses Beaconsfield's brilliant display of dexterity in cutting a social and political knot which it was impossible to unite. Had the Marquis of Lorne remained in England he never could have extricated himself from the perpetual mortifications to which he has been subjected by the distinction in rank between his royal spouse and himself. In the higher British society his wife is entitled to that precedence over all the nobility which belongs to a princess of the blood, while her husband can claim no other rank than belongs to him as the eldest son of a great duke. The other scions of royalty resent his intrusion into their charmed circle and have administered to him many a well-bred snub, while, on the other hand, the nobility look with contemptuous jealousy upon what they regard as his upstart pretentions. The London *World* in attempting to express the sentiments of that narrow and supercilious circle, but it finds no echo in the hearts of the great body of the English people who love the queen and rejoice in the good fortune of any member of the royal family. The enthusiastic good wishes and profuse farewell greeting with which the marquis and his princess are wafted forward on their voyage, prove that the English nation does not share the petty spleen by which the Marquis of Lorne has been annoyed since he aspired to the love and won the hand of a daughter of Queen Victoria."

Lorne and the Princess.

London letter of the New York *Herald*: The queen had never ceased, since his Eton days—and even for a long time prior to that period—to show the greatest possible interest in the career of Lord Lorne. He had exhibited so much conscientious assiduity in the pursuit of knowledge, and such sterling qualities of mind and heart in his progress from boyhood to man's estate, that there was small cause for wonder that her majesty, seeing that she had had so many opportunities of judging of his many excellent qualities, should have signified her consent to his marriage with her child. Lord Lorne had known the princess from childhood. It would hardly be an exaggeration to say that the two had grown up together. In age there was little difference between them, in temperament almost none. Both were highly accomplished and fond of following the higher purposes of life, devoted to literature and art, energetic in well doing and desirous of walking the world with a higher aim in view than is ordinarily to be found among those who have their dwelling in kings' palaces, and each, we may add, was endowed with that inalienable wealth of character which cannot be misused, squandered or thrown away.

ROYAL MARRIAGES.

For years it was thought desirable that persons admitted to alliance with the royal family of England should be absolutely unknown to the British public. The "Royal Marriage act" was directed expressly against the union of princes with subjects. The secret marriage of the Duke of Gloucester in the latter part of the last century with Maria, the Countess Dowager of Waldegrave, had excited the ire of George III, who had been displeased before at the Duke of Cumberland's matrimonial alliance with Lady Anne Luttrell. The result was an act forbidding any of the English royal family contracting marriage without the royal sanction while under the age of twenty-five years. After this period they were at liberty to solemnize the proposed union, even if the royal sanction was withheld, if, after having announced their intention to the privy council, an entire year should elapse without either house of parliament addressing the king against it. The possibility of the "commons" intervening to prevent the bestowal of dowries and grants of income in the case of the marriage of a prince or princess against the sovereign's consent, operated as a very safe check against the commission of the act. It became then the appointed custom for kings and queens regnant of England to look abroad for eligible suitors for the hands of their children, and continental kings, grand dukes and electors generally supplied them. Queen Victoria determined to emancipate the royal family from an obsolete bondage tending to very evil consequences.

THE DAYS OF WOOING—THE MARRIAGE.

She admitted the Marquis of Lorne within the circle of her own family as a suitor for the hand of Princess Louise. The lady had the courage to accept the suit and to take a husband from among the people, and her royal mother felt free to uphold her daughter's choice. The parliament of the country ratified her majesty's decision, and saw in the innovation upon court custom a proof of the sincerity of the sympathy existing between Queen Victoria and her subjects.

ANTIQUITY OF THE ARGYLLS.

But it must not be forgotten that the splendid ancestry of the Lord of Lorne was in itself a sufficient qualification for alliance with a queen's daughter. The Dukes of Argyll have inherited from remote times a power which gave them a claim to the dignity of sovereign princes. The prestige of their house oftentimes weighed heavily in settling the old rivalries between Scotland and England, and more than once has a Campbell won for himself a bride in whose veins flowed the blood of Scottish royalty, quite as ancient and quite as illustrious in its record as the royalty of England. We may accept as certain, however, that whatever splendor belongs to the history of the Argylls—and, without doubt, their history enters largely into the narrative of the transactions pertaining to the union of the two kingdoms—no considerations of past parity of rank and of influence moved the sovereign of England to consent to the alliance of her daughter with the heir to the dukedom. The motives to the marriage were of a far different kind, and were to be found in that close affinity of disposition and mutual return of affection which the common ordinances of society have established as indispensable between those who would enter auspiciously into wedlock. In other words, the marriage was one based upon pure affection and mutual esteem, and it will not be very difficult, I think, to trace in the early career of the lord of Lorne the principal incidents which conduced to the union.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONIES.

So it came about that on Tuesday, March 21, 1871, in St. George's chapel, at Windsor, in the presence of the queen, the various members of her family, and all the notables of the land, Louise Caroline Alberta, a daughter of the house of Hanover, was married to John Douglas Sutherland, marquis of Lorne, eldest son and heir of George John Douglas Campbell, eighteenth earl of Argyll. The bride was given away by the queen herself, who, after the ceremony, kissed her daughter with a matronly warmth of affection which was accepted by all present as unmistakable proof of the great gratification which the union afforded her majesty. We shall not stay to describe the ceremony of the marriage in the Royal Chapel of St. George, well known to every American who has ever set foot in England as one of the most exquisite shrines in christendom. Neither shall we discuss the doings at the castle after the wedding, nor write down the names of the many grand folk, whose presence did honor to bride and bridegroom. Let it be sufficient to record that Lord Lorne's old schoolfellow at Eaton, Lord Ronald Leveson-Gower, was one of his best men on the occasion, and that among the visitors whose many-voiced felicitations surged joyfully over the head of himself and his young wife as they drove away to spend their honeymoon at Claremont, were the nine hundred scholars of the "King's college of our Lady of Eton beside Windsor." They had not been true-spirited English public school boys had they hesitated to show a lively interest in the prosperity of an "old boy," and they cheered, and cheered as only school boys can cheer, when the many peals of the bells announced to the queen's liege's that the marquis was leaving the castle-yard with his young bride. More substantial proof of this good will of young Eton was shown in a wedding-gift of a massive tankard of exquisite workmanship, displaying battle scenes copied from Lebrun, the French painter. At the base of this goodly cup were engraved the Eton college arms, and an inscription which declared that it had been "presented to the Marquis of Lorne, on his marriage, by the present members of his old school, Eton, 1874." This gift was presented by the captains of the school, Radcliffe, K.S.—letters which, we may as well explain for the behoof of the uninitiated, stand for King's scholar, a descendant of King Henry VI's fifteenth century foundations—and Stapylton, of the "opidans." We may well believe this generous gift often now serves to remind Lord Lorne of the pleasant and profitable school days in the little house opposite the "Christopher inn" in the Eton High street.

MARRIED LIFE OF THE MARQUIS.

We have thus sketched, in hasty and imperfect outline, the leading features in the Marquis of Lorne's career to the day of his marriage with Princess Louise. We have nothing whatever of public interest to reveal concerning the home-life of the Marquis of Lorne and the princess, his wife. At their seat, Dorden, near Tunbridge Wells, they have hitherto simply followed the ordinary daily routine common to English country gentlefolk. At Kensington palace, where they have mostly resided during the London season—a quiet, unpretending mansion quite thrown into the shade by some of the more pretentious mansions of the English nobility—they dispensed hospitality in a quiet, unostentatious way.

THE PRINCESS.

The princess displays intense interest in everything relating to the advancement and welfare of her sex. She is an accomplished linguist, a good sculptor, and something more than a good draughtsman and painter. The writer has heard it said that the Princess Louise could, in this respect, hold her own with not a few well-known professional artists of her country. She has several times contributed to public art exhibitions in London, and in the present year exhibited in the Grosvenor gallery a piece of sculpture of marked excellence, illustrative of the doings of Sevarni and Enid:

Their three gray suits of armor,
Each on each,
And bound them on their horses,
Each on each,
And tied the bridle rein of all
The together,
And said to her, "Drive them on
Before you through the wood."
He followed

The curious in such matters may care to know that she is as expert in the art of designing lace and such small things of female consequence, and those who would care to examine the points of her ability with the pencil may do so in the pages of her husband's poem, *Guido and Lita; a Tale of the Riviera*, reviewed at length in this journal at the date of its publication in November, 1875. In a word, the princess, Marchioness of Lorne, is *facile princeps* of her sex, the representative of the higher culture of woman in England.

Attempts to Assassinate Rulers.

There have been twenty-eight attempts on the lives of royal personages and rulers during the last thirty years. The Duke of Modena, attacked in 1848; the Crown Prince of Prussia (now Emperor William), at Minden, in June, 1848; the late King of Prussia in 1850; Queen Victoria (by an ex-lieutenant) in 1852; an infernal machine discovered at Marseilles on Napoleon III's visit in 1852; Emperor of Austria slightly wounded by Libenyez (a Hungarian), in 1853; attack on King Victor Emmanuel in 1853; on Napoleon III, opposite the Opera Comique, in 1853; Duke of Parma mortally stabbed in 1854; Napoleon III fired at by Pianori in the Champs Elysees in 1855; attack on Queen Isabella (of Spain) by Fuentes in 1856; King Ferdinand, of Naples, stabbed by Milano, a soldier, in 1856; conspiracy against Napoleon III by three Italians in 1857; the Orsini plot against Napoleon III in 1858; King of Prussia twice fired at, but not hit, by the student, Beker, at Baden, in 1861; Queen of Greece shot at by the student, Brusios, in 1862; another conspiracy against Napoleon III by three Italians in 1862; President Lincoln assassinated in 1865; the czar attacked at St. Petersburg in 1866, and in Paris in 1867; Prince Michael, of Servia, assassinated in 1868; attempt on the viceroy of Egypt in 1868; assassination of General Prim, in Madrid, in 1870; attempt on Senor Zorilla, Spanish minister of public works, in 1871; assassination of the chief justice of India in 1872; of the Earl of Mayo, governor-general of India, in 1872; attempt upon the mikado of Japan in 1872; attempt on King Amadeus, of Spain, in 1872; of General Meigarjo, dictator of Bolivia, in 1871; President Balta, of Peru, in 1872; attempt upon the life of the Emperor of Germany, while visiting St. Petersburg, in 1873; attempt upon President Prado, of Peru, in 1874; of the president of Ecuador in 1875; of President Gill, of Paraguay, in 1877; and the two later attempts of Hoedel and Noebling, upon the life of the Emperor of Germany, in 1878. An attempt was made upon the life of King Alfonso, of Spain, on October 24, 1878. The assassin, Moncasi, fired twice at the king, as he was riding through the calle Mayor, and when arrested made much the same statement as this Neapolitan cook, namely, "I want to kill a king."

The New York Herald's Mare's Nest.

Baltimore *Baltimorean*: "Under the caption of 'Wonderful Caverns,' a correspondent of the New York *Herald* has sent that journal a long account of what he denominates the recent discovery of 'a cave of vast proportions.' It is located about one mile west of Lexay, Page county, Virginia, and some three hundred yards north of the Newmarket and Spurryville turnpike. The description is known to be greatly exaggerated, and the grandiloquent style in which the correspondent has indulged was evidently intended for a special purpose. The truth is, that the cave in question was discovered about fifty-three years ago, 1825, and full accounts of that exploration and description of the cave were published in the *Virginia Gazetteer* in the year 1835. We reproduce this account and description on the first page of the *Baltimorean* to-day, and such of our readers as may have read the New York *Herald's* correspondence will find a marked contrast. The fact that the cave has been comparatively deserted for more than fifty years is evidence that the imagination of the *Herald's* correspondent was either greatly inflamed, or that he has purposely magnified the sights, so far as grandeur and gorgeousness are concerned. Be this as it may, it certainly is not a recent discovery; and we have no doubt of another fact: It is scarcely to be believed that it equals Weyer's cave, in Augusta county, Virginia, much less so immeasurably surpasses it, as the correspondent would have the public believe."

Increased Immigration to Tennessee.

The *Southern Industrius*, a paper devoted to securing immigration to the south, has the following editorial in its last issue, which shows that the immigration movement to Tennessee has received a decided impetus of late: "During the past two weeks immigration has rapidly increased in Tennessee. More purchases have been made than in any two weeks since we have been connected with the enterprise. In Wayne county, a gentleman and his party have purchased thirty-five hundred acres in all; parties from Michigan have purchased in Lawrence county; a party from Michigan have purchased eighteen hundred and fifty acres in Coffee county; a gentleman, for himself, son and son-in-law, has purchased three farms in Davidson and Williamson counties, in all about four hundred and forty acres of first class land. The above purchases sum up six thousand one hundred and ninety acres, and the price paid ranged from one hundred dollars per acre for the most expensive, down to fifty cents per acre for the cheapest. The aggregate amount paid was about forty thousand dollars. This is a pretty good two weeks work for Tennessee. Almost the majority of those who come now are those who come to settle, and the indications are that we shall have a far more healthy and desirable immigration from this onward than ever before. If all of those who have land to rent or sell would register it in our office, they could readily find purchasers."

M'DONALD.

The Modest Senator from Indiana, Presented to the Democratic Party as a Suitable Candidate for the Presidency in 1880.

Washington *Capital*: "The late turn in politics has brought to the front a gentleman so admirably fitted for the post he approaches that every right thinking man must feel relieved. We refer to the quiet, unassuming friend of Governor Hendricks and senator of the State of Indiana, Joseph M'Donald. He is distinguished alike for his steadfast adherence to the old-fashioned Democratic doctrine of a metallic currency, and his personal popularity, which is so strong in Indiana that the masses cling to him in spite of his political opinions. When to this we add a singular modesty, that bears him out in all his views of the future, although his ability is far superior to the man he supports for the Presidency, we have an admirable combination of qualities for a candidate. This appears the more striking when we remember that, with the exception of James Buchanan, no man ever became President who put himself in training for the position. And it makes little or no odds that such aspirant is a man of superior talent, with a hold on the people and a claim for the position. This sounds strange until we remember that the moment a man becomes possessed of this ambition he loses all the marked attributes that made him prominent enough to even be thought of. He is no longer bold, decided and even aggressive in his support of that which he knows to be correct, and begins to hesitate and trim, and this continues until he is found dodging between or retreating from the questions that agitate the public mind. While all Indiana is wild in its desire for an expansion of the government credit, in the shape of a paper currency, Senator M'Donald stands firm. Were he a candidate for the Presidency he would either keep quiet, like Hendricks, or trim, like Thurman; but with no thought beyond furthering what he considers a sound doctrine, and, so far as he is concerned, entirely indifferent as to the results, he commands the respect of others through his sturdy self-respect. We say that he is in danger of a nomination, because it is now quite evident that the solid south will have to make the choice. The Democratic party can elect only by securing every southern State, and just enough at the north to insure the one vote Tilden needed. Looked at from the point of need, a western Democrat is a necessity, and Senator M'Donald is the only choice. While it is a doubt as to Thurman carrying Ohio, M'Donald would be certain of both Indiana and Ohio, with a better prospect of New York than any man east or west. This grows plainer when we remember that at the south the inflationists have no hold. The governing element of that part of our country was moulded by Benton, Jackson, Calhoun, and a host of other statesmen, into an abiding faith in coin, as not only the world measure of value, but the only currency that would be safe for the people to have. Senator Thurman, therefore, weakened himself in the stronghold of the party when he gave way to the doctrine of the Greenbackers. In this we are merely speculating. We take no stock in this corn fed Webster or the west. He is an honest, honorable man, of marked ability; but we differ with him at almost every point politically. We favor a greenback currency, instead of one furnished by those chartered shylocks called national banks, and then we favor a sufficient expansion to take up the bonds in the same article with which they are purchased. We need not, however, repeat these opinions, and go so far only to save ourselves from being committed to a man we admire but cannot follow."

Excitement Among the Indianapolis Jews.

Indianapolis *Sentinel*: "The Jewish portion of the community was considerably stirred up yesterday over the raid of the night before on the room of the Standard club in Bates block. As was said yesterday, the club is a regular social organization which has been in existence for many years. It is quite exclusive, only members and friends from abroad, who may be visiting them, being admitted. The membership is largely made up of prominent Israelites, and though games of chance are permitted to be played, the stakes are invariably small. Frequently during the winter the club gives a dance, on which occasion their room is graced by the presence of their lady friends. In its eighteen or twenty years of existence this is the first time the club has ever been molested, and therefore the indignation of the members was all the greater yesterday. It was evidently a scheme to make fees on the part of some official, as Captain Forbes accepted bail at the club-room, and did not take his prisoners to the station-house, well knowing that the gentlemen would rather pay up promptly than to be marched through the streets to that place. A well known German told some of the victims of official greed that he was glad of the occurrence, for the most of them voted the Republican ticket and helped to put such fee hunters in office. He believed Mayor Caven to be as bad as the marshal in hunting up cases when the fee would be easy to collect. The greed of Republican officials is creating great dissatisfaction in the party, which argues well for Democratic success next spring."

TO THE

Traveling Public.

ON the fifteenth of August the Commercial Hotel was closed. On the first of November the house will be reopened for city boarders and transient custom. There never has been a case of sickness in the house since the epidemic, and I guarantee to all who patronize me, well ventilated rooms and good fare. Rates moderate.

DAVID HASTINGS, Proprietor.

M. B. TREZEVANT. HUNSDON CARY.

Trezevant & Cary,

NOTARIES,

COMMISSIONERS, U. S. Commissioners and Conveyancers, No. 8 MADISON ST., have returned, and are ready for business. Will give prompt attention to all matters intrusted to us.

U. W. MILLER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

No. 42 Madison Street, Memphis, Tenn.

Harris, Mallory & Co.

Wholesale

GROCERS & COTTON FACTORS,

254 Front Street.

WE now have our store open with a large stock of goods, ready to serve our friends and customers.

Consignments of cotton solicited, to the handling of which our Mr. Mallory will give his personal attention.

MEMPHIS, October 28, 1878.

J. A. FORREST & CO.

DEALERS IN

Horses and Mules,

61 & 63 Monroe st., near Peabody Hotel.

WE are receiving daily a large assortment of HORSES and MULES. Persons wanting stock will save money by calling before purchasing elsewhere. Everything sold by us fully guaranteed. Orders solicited.

J. P. Hanson. D. G. Rehard.
Late of Hanson & Walker.

Southern Dye Works,

Hanson & Rehard,

PROPRIETORS.

Store and Office: 298 Second Street.
Dye Works: No. 216 Pontotoc Street.

MEMPHIS, TENN.

LADIES' and Gentlemen's Clothing CLEANED, DYED and REPAIRED at short notice. All Cloths, Woolens, Silks, etc., DYED IN ALL COLORS. All orders will receive prompt personal attention. Goods received and returned by express.

W. H. GOODLETT, J. E. GOODLETT.

Goodlett & Co.,

COTTON FACTORS,

282 Front Street,

Memphis, Tennessee.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

Bagging, ties and supplies furnished at lowest market price. Liberal advances made on cotton in store.

EDMUND ORGILL, New York. G. L. DENISON. A. S. M'NEAL. JOHN T. WILLINS.

ORGILL BROTHERS & CO.

Our Stock of Goods is Fresh and Complete, and shall be pleased to receive your Orders. The Largest Assortment of

Hardware, Cutlery, Machinery

And Mill Supplies, to be found in the city.

IRON PIPE, MACHINERY FIXTURES, GUM AND LEATHER BELTING.

310-312 Front Street

G. BAUM. BEN HURST.

BAUM & HURST,

Wholesale Dealers in Wines, Liquors, Cigars

No. 356 Main Street, Memphis, Tennessee.

WE have re-opened our establishment with an increased stock of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and are prepared to fill orders on short notice, and would respectfully solicit the trade of our former Customers and Public generally.

D. T. PORTER. W. F. TAYLOR. G. W. MACRAE.

PORTER, TAYLOR & CO.

COTTON FACTORS

—AND—

Wholesale Grocers.

No. 300 Front Street.

Between Madison and Monroe.....Memphis, Tennessee.

J. T. PETTIT & CO.,

Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants,

NO. 1 HOWARD ROW.

On and after this date our Office and Warehouse will be open. We are ready for business, and respectfully solicit CONSIGNMENTS OF COTTON. Our friends who are indebted to us will greatly relieve us by making prompt shipments.

NAPOLEON HILL. N. FONTAINE. JEROME HILL

HILL, FONTAINE & CO.

Cotton Factors & Wholesale Grocers

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

E. CARVER COTTON-GIN.

Nos. 296 and 298 Front street, Memphis, Tenn.

TAYLOR & ARNOLD,

272 FRONT STREET.

This house has been re-opened, and will supply orders promptly. Their New Stock of Groceries is complete. The Old Goods have been disposed of, and the new stock will be replenished by daily receipts.

A Large Lot of Bacon, Flour, Meal, and Plantation Supplies, Just In.

MURRAY & RIDGELY,

Merchant Tailors, No. 38 Madison Street.

Take pleasure in notifying their friends and the public generally that they have reopened their store with a new, large and full Stock of the very Latest Styles of imported goods. Prices moderate. We solicit those who contemplate ordering their Fall and Winter Clothing to give us a call.

MURRAY & RIDGELY

ANDREW STEWART, New Orleans. ANDREW D. GWYNNE, Memphis. P. H. HAYLEY, Memphis.

STEWART, GWYNNE AND CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS, COTTON FACTORS

Nos. 356 and 358 Front St., Memphis, Tenn.

—AND—

Stewart Brothers & Co.,

Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants,

New Orleans, Louisiana.

JOHN LILLY.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,

No. 14 Union Street, Memphis, Tenn.

DAVID PARK HADDEN. JOHN M. FARRINGTON. JAMES W. AVERY.

HADDEN & AVERY,

WHOLESALE GROCERS, COTTON FACTORS

And Commission Merchants,

Nos. 278 and 280 Front Street, Memphis, Tenn.

WE have been open during the Epidemic, except ten days, when our Mr. Avery was sick. Are now prepared to serve our Friends and Patrons, and make Liberal Advances on Cotton. Have our private Cotton-Shed and keep all Cotton Insured unless otherwise instructed.

HADDEN & AVERY.

A. C. TREADWELL. A. S. TREADWELL. S. S. TREADWELL

A. C. & A. B. TREADWELL & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO A. C. TREADWELL & BROS.)

Wholesale Grocers and Cotton Factors,

No. 11 Union Street, Memphis, Tenn.

Consignments of Cotton solicited and Liberal Advances made on same. All Cotton Insured while in store, as well as that consigned to us by river, unless otherwise instructed