MEMPHIS APPEAL

BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING.

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MEMPHIS APPEAL

WEDNESDAY, : : APRIL 2, 1879.

A WOMAN NOT WORTH MORE THAN A MULE OR A HORSE.

A few months ago a man invaded the home of a poor German laboring man named Voss, and deliberately laid seige to his daughter's affections, and by that means seduced and debauched her. When the facts became known to the father, whose natural affection for his child was far above the value set upon her by the law of Tennessee, he had no option but to kill the seducer or sue, under that law which rates the women of the State with the beasts of burden or of the field—sue, not for the injury to the soul thus stained, not for the irreparable hurt to the heart whose purity he had cherished, for the child he had raised in guileless innocence, not for the chastity which is priceless, but for the value of the labor of which he had been deprived by her inability to work during pregnancy. He had either to take this course, to regard his child, so dear to him that he committed suicide rather than continue to witness her degradation, to hear her plaintive moans and heart-breaking sobs over a calamity that is worse than death, or murder the man who had murdered his happiness and destroyed his child's virtue. He could not have the author of this ruin arrested and sent to the penitentiary. Seduction is not in the eye of the law a crime bearing any proportion to the crime it is in the eye of the parent whose home has been despoiled and ruined. The law gives him only an opportunity for damages such as he might get if the man who has wrought the spoliation of all he holds dear, dearer than life itself, had maimed his mule or his horse, and so deprived him of their services. Is it any wonder, with a law so brutal, so barbarous, a law which levels the mothers and daughters of the State to such degrading depths, is it any wonder that fathers, brothers and husbands, outraged as poor Voss felt himself, generally become a law unto themselves and have had recourse to murder in order to be avenged. What man is there in the city who looks at his child today, and whose heart is filled with pride and satisfaction as he paints to himself a bright and beautiful future, such as he fondly believes she deserves, but will sympathise with the unfortunate man who murdered himself to escape from a present made horrible to him by the seducer of his daughter? What mother is there who, reading the report we make of this matter in our local columns, will not ask herself the question: "Is it always to be so that women are thus to be rated under the law with the chattels of the father or the husband, and seduction—the worst crime, after rape, in the calendar, is to be cheapened to the rate of wages the victim might earn?" Is it not time that the women of Memphis bestir themselves for the repeal of a statute which is one of the worst of the remnants of a barbarism that has lingered with the English-speaking race for many thousands of years? Why should not the Women's christian association, devoted as it is to helping the erring of the sex to reform—why should it not take this case in hand and prosecute the seducer to the extent even of the objectionable and debasing law, carry on the suit begun by the father who lost his reason and took his life because of his dear daughter's ruin? This case of Miss Voss is one that falls peculiarly within the line of the duty they have mapped out for themselves of rescuing women from the shame and degradation of lewdness, too often a consequence of a loss of chastity, and we suggest to them that to pursue and punish one seducer would be, as a preventive measure, of more consequence than the attempt to reclaim a dozen women already broken down in vice.

PREPARING FOR THE BATTLE.

It is evident that the present session of congress is to be long, stormy, full of strife and bitterness. The preparation which both parties are making for the contest indicates a fearful struggle. The Democrats have resolved to insist on legislation which the Republicans are equally resolved to oppose, and which, it is said, the President cannot approve. The Democrats are determined to repeal the odious Federal election laws, and thereby prohibiting the presence of Federal soldiers at the polls to intimidate and overawe the citizen in the exercise of his high prerogative as an elector; abolishing the offices of deputy-marshals and chief supervisors of elections, and the test oath, which excludes from the jury-box even senators and representatives in congress, and nearly every intelligent and respectable man in the southern States. These infamous laws were created for the benefit of the Republicans, and of course that party will bitterly oppose the repeal of laws which will materially weaken them in every section and deprive them of the instruments with which they have used with advantage in so many elections. The Democrats have made a concession to the Republicans by providing that supervisors of election, with the right to witness registration as well as the right to challenge votes, shall be appointed, two at each poll, by the courts. But the power of intimidation and arbitrary arrest is taken away, but that of supervision is made full and complete. Furthermore, it is extended to every voting precinct in the United States, instead of being confined as now to the large cities, if a request is made for the appointment of supervisors by any ten or more citizens, voters of the precinct. And supervisors are to be taken equally from the two principal political parties. We have thus given in full the issues between the two parties, as the debate will be long and exciting, and, in reading the discussion, the readers of the APPEAL will understand the object in view. It is to be hoped that the Democrats will stand firm in their efforts to repeal a law which enables a partisan official, extemporized for the purpose, to arrest, without the warrant of a magistrate, anybody whom he believes, in his partisan prejudices, to have been guilty of fraud. As the law now exists, the supervisor and the marshal are made curbstone judges, and throw men into prison by the edicts of their improvised drumhead court-martials. These Federal hirelings can on the day of the election decide summarily and upon the spot when an offense is alleged to have been committed, and send the citizen to jail. As the New York *World* tersely says: "A deputy-marshal who never saw a statute-book or read a statute in his life, and has no more idea of the majesty of law, the liberties of the citizen and the elective franchise than of the courses of the sun, moon and stars, can decide what the law is, what is violation of a law he has never read and what is going on concealed in the breast of a voter." The Democrats propose to take away from partisan officials the power to try, decide and arrest and convict at the ballot-box a man while voting, and whose influence they wish to get rid of on the day of the election. They insist that if men are actually guilty of violating the election law that evidence may be collected and preserved and the offender afterward punished in the usual forms for violating other laws. The only argument which the Republicans make to the demand of the Democrats for a repeal is to shout *Revolution!* It has surely come to a pretty pass in American politics that Democrats cannot undertake to repeal legislation born in Radical hate and unconstitutional without being stigmatized as revolutionists. Is it revolution to attempt to repeal any of the laws adopted by the Republican party? Is it revolutionary to remove soldiers from the ballot-box and to hold elections as they were held in the days of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Polk, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln and Grant. It is revolution to repeal the infamous test oath, and to explode the hired tools of despotism from the ballot-box, placed there for the sole purpose of overawing freemen, but it is a revolution which restores the constitutional rights of the voter, and in favor of justice and an election free from the intimidation of partisan hirelings. The Democratic party must press forward in the work it has undertaken. Of late years the Democratic party has had too much nerveless leadership. There has been too much cringing to the phantom of conciliation. The old traditions of the Democratic party meant the bold, frank assertion of principles, and an inflexible adherence to them. The flaccid, supple trimmers will lead the party to defeat. Uncompromising war against Radicalism and for a repeal of all its iniquitous legislation, is the road to victory. Timorous feebleness is defeat; unqualified resistance and aggression leads to success.

SUNDAY LAWS IN NEW YORK.

The people of Rochester, New York, have been seized with a sporadic effort to enforce the Sunday laws. They propose to operate not under the ordinances of the city, but under the following provision of the State law:

> There shall be no shooting, hunting, fishing, sporting, playing, horse-racing, gaming, frequenting of tipplinghouses, or any unlawful exercise or labor on the first day of the week called Sunday; nor shall any person travel on that day unless in cases of charity or necessity, or in going to or returning from some church or place of worship within the city, or twenty miles, or in attending upon the sick or for medicines, and returning, or in going by express order of some public officer, or in removing his family or household furniture when such removal was commenced on some other day; nor shall there be any servile laboring or working on that day, excepting works of necessity and charity, unless done by some person who religiously keeps the last day of the week, called Saturday, as holy time, and shall actually labor or work on that day, and whose labor shall not disturb other persons in their observance of the first day of the week as holy time. Every person being of the age of fourteen offending against the provisions of this act shall forfeit one dollar for each offense.

The Rochester *Union and. Advertiser*, in commenting on the effort to secure a rigid enforcement of the above quoted law, says: "We are informed that the shining lights marked first for arrest are the editors and printers of the daily morning paper, the *Democrat*, who invariably ply their vocation on Sunday night; the editors, printers and vendors of the Sunday morning papers; news-dealers, livery stable keepers, conductors who drive carriages to convey good christians to church, and employes of the New York Central and street railroads, and profane travelers upon those lines. The *Union* and General Grant have several times remarked that the true way to secure the amendment or repeal of an obnoxious law is to rigidly enforce it. The public servants whose duty is to rigidly enforce laws of a sumptuary character are vested with no power of discrimination. It is not for them to say that this law designed to prevent a man from obtaining and drinking a stimulating beverage on Sunday shall be enforced, and that that law designed to prevent a man from editing or printing a newspaper, or from driving a team of horses, or from operating a railroad, on Sunday, shall not be enforced; and if all are alike impartially and unsparingly enforced, what law-abiding and law-enforcing citizen can say nay?" It will be seen that the law of New York prohibits any "servile laboring or working" on the first day of the week. Will anybody pretend that this law can be enforced? Can any vigilance prohibit "servile laboring or working" on this day. The same spirit which inspired the Memphis Sunday laws, if carried out to their legitimate conclusions, would prevent the issue of Sunday papers, as it requires the same labor to publish them on Sunday morning that it does during the week. The truth is, these rigid Sunday laws can never be enforced. We close up the cigar-stands, and yet the holy air of Sunday morning is tainted with the clatter and clangor of the printing-press, the hideous cry, of the sacrilegious newsboy. We close up the barber-shops, but as you go to church on Sunday morning, or while engaged in worship, your ears are almost deafened by the hideous sounds of screaming steamboats or scores of locomotives, as they arrive or depart from our city, dragging to the marts of commerce burdens of freight. Is this the work of necessity or charity, or observing the Sabbath day? The law sends to the penitentiary the beggar who steals a shirt to hide nakedness or a loaf of bread to satisfy the cravings of a hungry maw, but the rogue who steals his thousands escapes punishment. The Sunday laws punish the poor barber and the retailer of cigars, but it never tackles big hotels, the printing-press, locomotives and steamboats, which are as busy on Sunday as other days.

MYSTERIOUS.

An Emigrant Hollander Suddenly Disappears with Forty-eight Thousand Francs after Landing in New York.

New York *World*, 29th: "Ottile Depons and his uncle, natives of Holland, arrived as steerage-passengers by the Scythia, Wednesday morning, and, after leaving Castle Garden, went to Wahrenberger's emigrant boardinghouse, at No. 190 Greenwich street. They remained in the house all day. The uncle wandered from the house at dusk, and has not been heard of since. His nephew says that they had sold their estate in Holland, and intended to invest the proceeds in this country. They had been very careful not to communicate their object to any one, and the uncle, for safe keeping, as he supposed, secreted their capital, amounting to forty-eight thousand francs, eighteen thousand of which was the nephew's share, on his person. The younger Depons fears that his uncle has been robbed and made away with, and has so notified the police. The nephew is about eighteen and the uncle is fifty. The eighteen thousand francs belonging to the young man comprised his patrimony, and he fears he would be unable to get more money by writing to Holland. Mr. Wahrenberger, the keeper of the boardinghouse, has promised to allow him to stay there till he gets work. He has a brother in this city, out up to this time has not been able to find him."

A Profitable Haul of "Moonshiners."

CINCINNATI, March 31.—Deputy United States Marshal Cochran, of Covington, who has been in the mountains of eastern Kentucky the past two weeks, telegraphs that he has captured fourteen moonshiners and destroyed a number of illicit stills. He is expected to arrive here to-morrow with the prisoners.

THE ASPASIA

Of Miletus—The Teacher of Sophocles and Companion of Pericles, for whom he Put away his Wife, Preferring Intellect

To Ignorance—The Part the Most Famous Woman of Greek Antiquity Played in Affairs—The Ancient Advocate of Woman's Rights.

Contemporary Review: "In Athens it was of supreme importance that in the continuation of the State only true citizens should be admitted, and accordingly the general principle was laid down that none could become citizens but those whose fathers and mothers had been the children of citizens. From this it followed that the utmost care should be taken that no spurious offspring should be palmed upon the State. The women could not be trusted in this matter to their own sense of propriety. Means must therefore be devised to prevent the possibility of anything going wrong, and accordingly the citizen women had special apartments assigned to them, generally in the upper story, that they might have to come down stairs, and men might see them if they ventured out. Then they were forbidden to be present at any banquet. The men preferred to dine by themselves, rather than expose their wives to their neighbor's gaze. In addition to these external arrangements, laws were passed such as might deter the most venturesome. A citizen woman could not marry any but a citizen. Association with a stranger never could become a marriage. And after she was married, infidelity was punished with the most terrible disgrace. Her husband was compelled to send her away. No man could marry her again; for if anyone ventured on such a course, he was thereby disfranchised. She was practically expelled from society, and excommunicated. To help further to realize the position of the Athenian wife, we have to add that she was generally married about the age of fifteen or sixteen. Up to this time she had seen and heard as little as possible, and had inquired about nothing. Her acquaintance with the outside world had been made almost exclusively in religious processions. When she married, her life was not much more varied. Her duties lay entirely within the house. They were summed up in the words, 'to remain inside and be obedient to her husband.' She superintended the female slaves who carded the wool; she made, or assisted in making, the garments of her husband and children; she had charge of the provisions, and she was expected to devote some time to the infants. If she went out at all it was to some religious procession or to a funeral, and if she might occasionally visit a female friend and take breakfast with her, or help her to some flour or meal. For the discharge of the duties which fell to an Athenian woman no great intellectual power was needed, and accordingly the education of girls was confined to the merest elements. We pass from the citizen-women of Athens to the other class of free women—the stranger-women. The woman-stranger was not entitled to the protection of the city-State. No laws were made for her benefit. She had to look after her own interests herself, or get some man to do it for her. The one object that the State kept before it in regard to these stranger-women was to see to it that they did not in any way corrupt the purity of the citizen-blood. The statesmen thought that great danger might arise from their presence in a community. And the gods might be fearfully insulted and inflict dreadful vengeance if any one of these stranger-women were to find her way into the secret recesses of ancestral worship and perform some of the sacred functions which only the citizen-women could perform. Laws were enacted which prohibited any citizen-man from marrying any stranger-woman. If the stranger-man or woman ventured on such a heinous offense any one could inform against him or her. The culprit was seized, all his or her property was confiscated, and he or she was sold into slavery. The citizen-man or woman involved in such an offense had to undergo very severe penalties. The stranger-women complained they could not marry. Marriage was the only sin they could commit politically in the eye of an Athenian statesmen. They might form any other connections with men, temporary or permanent, except marriage. The citizen women were confined to their houses and did not dine in company with the men. But the men wished to have women with them in their walks, in their banquets, in their military expeditions. The wives could not be with them then, but there was no constraint on the stranger women. Accordingly men selected stranger-women as their companions. They were the only educated women in Athens. They studied all the arts, became acquainted with all new philosophical speculations, and interested themselves in politics. Many of them also were women of high moral character, temperate, thoughtful and earnest, and were either unattached or attached to one man, and to all intents and purposes married. One of these women came to Athens when Socrates was living, and he had no scruple in conversing with her and discussing how she could best improve her friends. One of these, Diotima of Mantinea, must have been a woman of splendid mind, for Socrates speaks of her as his teacher in love, when he gives utterance, in the *Symposium*, to the grandest thoughts in regard to the true nature and essence of divine and eternal beauty. But of all these women there is one that stands prominently forward as the most remarkable woman of antiquity, Aspasia of Miletus. We do not know what circumstances induced her to leave her native city, Miletus. Plutarch suggests that she was inflamed by the desire to imitate the conduct of Thargelia another Milesian, who got into a position of high political importance by using her persuasive arts on the Greeks whom she knew, to win them over to the cause of the king of Persia. This may have been the case, but a good deal that is said about Aspasia must be received with skepticism. Whatever brought her to Athens, certain it is that she found her way there, and became acquainted with the great statesman Pericles. She made a complete conquest of him. He was at the time married, but there was an incompatibility of temper between him and his wife. Pericles therefore made an agreement with his wife to have a divorce and get her married to another, and so they separated to the satisfaction of both. He now took Aspasia as his companion, and there is no good reason for supposing that they were not entirely faithful to each other, and lived as husband and wife till death separated them. Of course, husband and wife they could not be according to Athenian law, but Pericles treated her with all the respect and affection which were due to a wife. Plutarch tells us, as an extraordinary trait in the habits of a statesman who was remarkable for imperturbability and self-control, that he regularly kissed Aspasia when he went out and came in. Her house became the resort of all the great men of Athens. Socrates was often there. Phidias and Anaxagoras were intimate acquaintances; and probably Sophocles and Euripides were in constant attendance. Indeed, never had any woman such a *salon* in the whole history of man. The greatest sculptor that ever lived, the grandest man of all antiquity, philosophers and poets, sculptors and painters, statesmen and historians, met each other and discussed congenial subjects in her rooms. And probably hence has arisen the tradition that she was the teacher of Socrates in philosophy and politics, and of Pericles in rhetoric. Her influence was such as to stimulate men to do their best, and they attributed to her all that was best in themselves. The cultivated men who thronged her assemblies had no hesitation in breaking through the conventionalities of Athenian society, and brought their wives to the parties of Aspasia, and she discussed with them the duties of wives. She thought that they should strive to be something more than mere mothers and housewives. She urged them to cultivate their minds, and be in all respects fit companions for their husbands. Unfortunately we know very little more. Did she come to any definite conclusion as to the functions of woman? It is difficult to say. The hints are very obscure. But in all probability the conclusions to which she came was that neither man nor woman can adequately perform their mission in life separately; that a man can never do his best without the inspiration and support of a congenial woman, and that woman should seek her work in vigorous and sympathetic co-operation with some congenial man. Probably Plato has put into the mouth of Aristophanes the sentiment which the philosopher had heard often in the Socratic circles, which regarded Aspasia as their instructress in these matters. Referring to the myth that man was split in two, and that his two halves go in search of each other, he says: 'For my part, I now affirm, in reference to all human beings, both men and women, that our race would become happy if we were able to carry out our love perfectly, and each one were to obtain his own special beloved, thus returning to the original nature. And if this is best, the best in present circumstances is to come as near as possible to this, and this occurs when we obtain the beloved that is by nature meet for us.' There is no reason to suppose that Aspasia had any romantic notions in regard to love or the destiny of woman. She was, on the whole, practical, and thought that woman should find her satisfaction in work, not in dreams. She did not imagine that one could have only one love, and if she could not get that, or lost it, she should repine or turn from life. She was in the world to be an active being, and accordingly when Pericles died she formed a connection with Lysicles, a sheep-seller, believing him to be the best subject she could obtain, and made him, though not a bright man, the foremost politician in Athens for a time. The entire activity of Aspasia, her speculation, her intercourse with men whose opinions were novel and daring, and who were believed, like Anaxagoras and Socrates, to be unsparing innovators, her own hold over the noblest married women of Athens, and her introduction of greater social liberty among them, were all calculated to outrage the conventional spirit. Almost all the prominent members of her coterie were assailed. The greatest sculptor of all ages was meanly and falsely accused of theft, and died in a prison. The outspoken Anaxagoras was charged with impiety, and had to flee. And at length Aspasia was brought to trial on the same accusation. It was easy to get up such an accusation against her. She might have visited some temple and taken part in some religious ceremony, impelled by truly pious motives; but such an act on the part of a stranger, whatever her motives might be, would have been deemed a great impiety by orthodox Athenians; or she may have induced some Athenian citizen ladies to go with her and engage in some foreign worship. The Athenians permitted foreigners to observe their own religious rites in their city, without let or hindrance, but they had strong objections to genuine Athenian women becoming convert to any foreign worship. Or, finally, and most probably, Aspasia may have been supposed to share the opinions of the philosophers with whom she was on such intimate terms, and to have aided and abetted their opposition to the national creed. What were the grounds of the charge we do not know. All we know is that she was acquitted, but she owned her acquittal to the earnest pleading of Pericles, who on this one occasion accompanied his entreaties with tears. Whatever were the grounds of her prosecution she had safely asserted that no woman ever exercised influence by more legitimate means. It was her goodness, her noble aims, her clear insight, that gave her the power. There was, probably, no adventitious circumstance to aid her. It is not likely that she was beautiful. The comic poets said that she was little and had a dark complexion. Littleness was incompatible with beauty in the eye of a Greek, and a dark complexion would also be against her. No ancient writer speaks of Aspasia as beautiful. She is called the good, the wise, the eloquent, but never the beautiful. We have one bust bearing her name certainly not beautiful. It represents a comfortable, meditative woman, but I doubt very much whether it is genuine. And I am far more inclined to believe that we have a true portrait of Aspasia in a marble bust of which there are two copies, one in the Louvre and one in Berlin. The bust evidently belongs to the best times of Greek sculpture, and, as a recent writer in the *Archaologische Zeitung* argues, can well be that of no other than Aspasia. The face is not altogether beautiful according to Greek ideas. It has an expression of earnest and deep thought; but what strikes one most of all is the perplexed and baffled look which the whole face presents—as of some lifelong anguish, resulting from some contest which so much more successfully one week had the mouth of exquisite sweetness, tenderness and charity."

SUPREMACY OF THE FEDERAL LAW.

The Virginia Court of Appeals Accepts the Reversal of its Judgment by the United States Supreme Court.

RICHMOND, March 28.—The State-rights doctrine received a severe blow to-day in a most important decision rendered by the court of appeals. In the year 1814, in the case of Martin vs. Hunter's Lessee (1 Martin, 4 Muenford's R. I.), the supreme court of appeals for the State of Virginia refused to enter upon its records a judgment of the supreme court of the United States reviewing one of its judgments under section 25 of the judiciary act, upon the ground that the constitution of the United States did not authorize congress to provide for an appeal from the highest court of a State to the supreme court of the United States. Although the supreme court has many times reversed the judgments of the highest courts of other States since that time, it has never reversed the judgment of the supreme court of Virginia since the case of Hunter vs. Martin, until within the last twelve months it reversed it in the case of Neely vs. Scruggs. Having reversed the judgment of the court of appeals of Virginia in this case, it sent its mandate here last spring ordering court to enter a judgment. The court of appeals for Virginia has taken nearly twelve months to consider what it would do with this mandate, and to-day, by the action of four judges against one (Moncure, P., dissenting), it decided to enter order of reversal. This ends the question which has been so much mooted here, whether the court of appeals of this State would obey the supreme court of the United States. It is another most serious blow to the readjusters, since it is an announcement that whatever order the supreme court may make in respect to the debt will be enforced by the Virginia courts, and the supreme court has many times decided that the State must perform such contracts as the State of Virginia made under the funding bill.

Death of Colonel John E. Hatcher.

Louisville *Courier-Journal:* "Colonel John E. Hatcher, of the editorial staff of the *Courier-Journal*, died at ten o'clock last night at his home in Columbia, Tennessee. The death of no man connected with the press of Kentucky could occasion more sincere mourning. A brilliant, genial writer and accomplished gentleman, he was beloved wherever he was known. As an editorial paragraphist he has never been excelled. He possessed a peculiar vein of humor which gave to his writing a flavor nowhere to be found in the ordinary editorial paragraph. Many of his paragraphs have been credited to Mr. Prentice, though there was a striking difference in the styles of the two writers. Neither could be surpassed in his way. Prentice was the wit, Hatcher was the humorist. Colonel Hatcher was a native of Albemarle county, Virginia. His parents emigrated to Tennessee while he was yet a boy. He began his career as the editor of a newspaper about 1848 or 1849, in Florence, Alabama, where he conducted the *American Democrat*. In 1852, or thereabout, he bought the Columbia (Tenn.) *Mirror*, a paper that had been established by General Zollicoffer. After selling this journal, he accepted a position on the Nashville *Patriot*. All this time his reputation had been steadily growing, and his sketches, paragraphs and rhymes were widely copied. During the war he was on General Cheatham's staff. In 1867 he joined the staff of the Louisville *Journal*, and when that paper was united with the Louisville *Courier* he became the editor of the Louisville *Democrat*. On the union of the *Democrat* with the *Courier-Journal* he began to write for this paper, and has been connected with it ever since, though for a short time he wrote for Mr. Overton's *Evening Express*. Several years ago he moved to Columbia, Tennessee, and started the *Mail*, but continued to contribute to the *Courier-Journal*. His wife, whom he leaves childless, their one lovely daughter having died at the threshold of a beautiful womanhood, was Miss Lizzie M'Knight, the daughter of a prosperous merchant of Iuka, Mississippi. Colonel Hatcher died from consumption, the relentless enemy of his family. He had been for years awaiting calmly the supreme moment, and his death will be no surprise to any of his friends."

Serious Railway Accident.

DETROIT, March 31.—The baggage-car, and first coach, engine and tender of the east-bound night express on the Grand Trunk railroad was ditched within two miles of Smiths creek Saturday night. Brakeman Robert Wilson was killed instantly and Thomas Cowan, fireman, severely scalded, and died last night. Engineer Walters was scalded, but not seriously. None of the passengers were injured. The accident was caused by the removal of a rail. H. Hines and Michael King, section men, and recently discharged, were arrested on suspicion being the guilty parties.

Valuable Flouring-Mills Destroyed.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 30.—The City flour-mills, owned by the First national bank of this city, were entirely destroyed by fire this morning. The loss is about seventy thousand dollars; insurance small. The fire caught from the smoke-stack of an adjoining mill.

MURDER.

How it Stays the Tide of Immigration and is the Fruitful Source of Unnumbered Woes to the States of the South.

The Infamous Lien Laws of Mississippi the Cause, in Great Part, of the Migration of the Negroes to Kansas—Read, Mark, Learn.

We copy below a number of extracts from leading Democratic and Republican papers, having reference to the recent murders in the south, and their effect in turning the tide of immigration from this section to the west, to which also the negroes continue to move by hundreds, alleging as a reason the shotgun policy, and their failure to make anything by their labor, as the Pontotoc *Democrat* suggests, on account of the infamous lien law. Is it not time to do something definite to dispose of this state of things?

Immigration—Murder as a Fine Art—The effect of it.

Kansas City *Times* (Dem.): The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle*, in commenting on the vast influx of people from the east to Kansas, says: "Why many thousands of well-to-do people in the east come not here annually to settle, is a problem not yet decided or solved." The *Times* is the friend of the southern people, and has a full appreciation of their trials in the past and of the wrongs they have sometimes suffered. But there are some things it is time for the southern people to learn. And among the things they have to learn is, that when a man in Europe or the old States of the Union, concludes to make his home in a new place and with strange people he prefers to go where human rights are respected and where human life is protected. Now the murder of Judge Elliott in Kentucky, and of Colonel Alston in Georgia, are instances of what too often occurs in those States and elsewhere in the south to make the place of the tragedy one of special attraction to those in search of peaceful and quiet homes. The murder of Judge Elliott was one of such atrocity as to be almost without a parallel. He was shot down in open daylight in the streets of the capital of the State, for a reason that he had decided a case as judge of the court of appeals against Buford, his slayer. We can feel some sympathy for the man who in the heat of passion or drunken obliviousness kills a fellow-creature; but for a brute like Buford, who in perfect calm, perfect quiet, and with perfect and calculating deliberation loads his shotgun, waits for his victim and then without the pretense of provocation shoots him dead, it does appear that hanging by the neck till he is dead, is as small a recompense as Buford can pay for the enormity of his crime. In the case of the murder of Colonel Alston there was just as much deliberation, just as much murderous calculation, just as deliberate a purpose to take human life, with only this difference from the Buford case, that Colonel Alston gave the victim his life and took some risk to his own. His crime in the eye of God and man is just as great, and merits one penalty only, and that is death. We say to our friends of the south, and with perfect kindness, such conduct as this must be put an end to, if they expect to attract settlers from other sections of the country. Murderers must be punished with death. The world must know that murderers are punished with death. A murderer who takes human life without provocation, is just as much a murderer as a highwayman. The good men of the south, and there are plenty of them there, must take this matter in hand. The outside world believes that public sentiment in the south upholds murder and bloodshed. This is not true, but the people there must show by their conduct it is not true. It is not enough to say it is not true. There is conduct is all that will prove it. The due execution of Buford and Cox will be some testimony of a right sentiment, and such a sentiment must be enforced by murderers is cruelty to society. Satisfaction to the world upon this point will carry settlers to the south and give the south soil is generous and early of culture; where the climate is genial, and where it is never too hot or too cold for outdoor work, and where lands are cheap and for a good term of years. The enforcement of law will be the beginning of a new era in those States.

Westward.

New York *Times:* "A young man residing at Trenton, Missouri, has recently written to his father that everybody seemed to be going to Kansas; that thousands are going there every week; that the passenger trains are full of emigrants to that State, and the freight cars packed with live stock, household goods and farm implements for the same destination. The people settling in Kansas have energy and intelligence, and are every way desirable for a new State. The correspondent says that he is as good land in Missouri as in Kansas, but that people pass right through one State and hurry to the other without ever thinking of Missouri. The Missourians, like other inhabitants of the late slave States, have adopted a suicidal policy. They want a solid south; they have given the south such a bad reputation, that good, law-abiding citizens will have nothing to do with it. They are beginning to inquire why they are without friends, and to see the reason of it when it is too late. The southerners seem, as we have so often said, to be incapable of comprehending their own interest. They commit continual outrages; they violate law and order; they show no public spirit; they do nothing to attract the immigration which would make them prosperous; they do everything to repel it. The people who have money to invest are settling with them, and will spend it among them if they do not come; why they go elsewhere, to less fertile regions, and less promising prospects, in a material sense. Will the southerners ever learn wisdom? Will they ever see that the customs of civilization are at least remunerative?"

The Infamous Lien System.

Pontotoc (Miss.) *Democrat:* "Since the above was issued the mayor has instructed all emigrants from the south to be quarantined at the station, twelve miles below the city, for thirty days. These deluded colored people are disposing of their corn and other property at a ruinous sacrifice in some instances and risking and staking all in their effort to reach a home amid the black hills of Kansas. Some emigrants have returned to Monroe county and have a most doleful account of the condition. Instead of finding a country covered with green grass, as had been represented to them, they left frozen ground on the grounds of their land of promise. The infamous, unscrupulous Yankee still finds a ready victim in the southern colored man. The same old tale of 'forty acres and a mule' is once more held out to him, and once more accepted. Our belief is that the true cause of all this disfliction and suffering has its origin in our infamous lien system. It needs the immediate attention of a wise and patriotic legislature."

The Shot-Gun Business Must Cease.

St. Louis *Globe-Democrat:* "Yesterday another balch of two hundred and fifty colored emigrants, *en route* to Kansas, reached this city by river. As a rule they are better off in this world's goods than those who preceded them, and can well afford to take passage to Kansas City without financial aid. They report that thousands of their late neighbors are preparing to follow them, and it looks as if the exodus has only just begun. The loss of so many laborers at this season of the year must work great injury to the cotton fields of Mississippi and Louisiana, as planting time is at hand. The southern people should take immediate steps to recognize their error in interference with the negro. They can do this if they are willing to be fair and reasonable. They must give the colored man a chance to save something from his earnings, and they must restore his political rights. The shotgun must be laid aside for good. We have no doubt tent if they are given fair play, the colored people will do better in the south than in Kansas or any other western State, and it certainly is to the advantage of the whites to keep them. But it cannot be done by force or fraud."

The Murder Epidemic.

Louisville *Age:* "Scarcely had the shock occasioned by the murder of Colonel Alston passed from the public mind before an actor of some distinction was shot down in Marshall, Texas, by a drunken ruffian, and a companion wounded by the same pistol. The owner, Mr. Potter, was taking lunch with a lady, when Currie, a noted desperado, entered the saloon and, without provocation, insult of the lady, and on the mild remonstrance of her escort to go away and raise no disturbance, the escort was shot down and killed, and another gentleman who interfered was wounded. About the same time young Curtis, of Richmond, Virginia, was attacked and caned by a Mr. Poindexter for an alleged insult to a lady, which he protested was intentional and for which he was ready to apologize. Poindexter declined to accept any apology, and persisted in inflicting a humiliating punishment on the alleged offender. Curtis, on consulting a friend, was advised to confide Poindexter in return, though the latter was armed and the former was not. Urged on by this friend, the attack was made and he lost his life. Poindexter was much larger and stronger than his victim and could easily have overpowered him; but after retreating to the wall, he continued to fire on his assailant until the latter fell, riddled by five balls. About the same time a shooting affray occurred at Vicksburg, which resulted in the death of two respectable citizens and wounding of that place. On the same day a gentleman was killed in a similar affray at Christiansburg, Virginia. On the same day, too, Mr. Thomas J. Wood was mortally wounded at Starksville, Mississippi. Just previous to these occurrences a bloody encounter occurred at New Orleans, which resulted in the death of two brothers and the wounding of their assailant. But here in Kentucky the public mind was on Wednesday last startled by another deliberate murder, the victim being a judge in the court of appeals, a gentleman of high standing and a lawyer of eminence."

The True Issue.

Louisville *Courier-Journal:* "We publish this morning, from yesterday's *Courier-Journal*, a few incidents out of the life of Colonel Thomas Buford, including a detailed narrative of the illicit, which ended in the assassination of Judge John M. Elliott. The story comes from sources in every way to be depended on, and is very damaging to Colonel Buford. It presents him as a man of unsteady character and equivocal antecedents with respect to his business connections and belongings, and conclusively shows him to be, and always to have been, a person of the most dangerous and unruly kind. The crime which substantially closes a career of violence rarely to be found in the sphere from which he springs is too awful, and its expiation is too certain, to add force to the use of epithets. Colonel Buford is a doomed man. Even the pity, which mitigates commiseration may excite in weak minds and over-feeling hearts, will not suffice to save him from a fate which can only be intensified in anguish by the prolongation of his life. Bitter, indeed, must have been the sense of wrong, perverted as it was—deep and torturing the disappointment and resentment, misapplied as they were—which led him to resolve the slaying of any one of the judges, or of all the judges of the court of appeals. It is easy to understand how much he must have suffered in the gestation of the thought, for it was not a sudden impulse, but of slow growth; working its poisonous way from the heart to the brain like a serpent, stinging and biting each cord and nerve as it passed along, hissing through the veins, and numbing every generous pulsation and gentle throb. But the consummation; the causeless victim, stricken down without warning—the jurist with his spotless ermine on—the kindly gentleman overflowing with unsuspecting geniality—whose one offense consisted in an attempt to find some just means of softening the hard lot of his slayer—the dead man there at his feet—*that* is a spectacle which will never, can never vanish from his sight or perish in his mind while he lives to see and to think. With the guilty Macbeth he may say:

> "Had I but died an hour before this chance,
> I had liv'd a blessed time."

For, indeed, to him there is nothing serious in mortality; the wine of life is drawn, and only the lees are left to him. The reparation left the violated majesty of the law is poor in comparison either with the deed or the capacity of its author to answer it. In no public sense does any personal issue linger on the scene; the man who did the bloody work can not escape, and may God have mercy on his soul. It is the honor of the State which should and which does absorb good people everywhere, and to that each organ of the popular utterance should address itself, not in passion, but with unyielding firmness."

SOUTHERN NEWS.

TENNESSEE.

Reports from all parts of the State represent the fruit prospect good.

General Joseph R. Davis was married at Mississippi City, on the eighteenth, to Miss Margaret Green.

The Grand lodge of Knights of Honor, for the State of Tennessee, will meet in Nashville on Wednesday, April 9th.

Two children were playing with an old pistol in Chattanooga the other day, resulting in one of them being badly shot.

The Bristol *Courier* notices the arrival in that town of Colonel Tudor and party, the great horse-back expedition to the straits of Magellan.

The members of the bar of Nashville have started on foot a movement for an appropriate monument over the grave of the late Judge John Haywood.

Covington *Record:* "We do not think it exaggeration to say that there is more poker-playing in Covington than in any other town of its size in Tennessee."

David A. Jones, living near Gadsden, was assassinated by one of his farm hands a few nights ago. A quarrel had sprung up between them about feeding the stock.

A correspondent of the Knoxville *Chronicle*, writing from Columbia, thinks that with Grant and Key there Tennessee can be carried Republican in the next Presidential election.

Two twin brothers, by the name of Lafayette and Abraham Kite, had a difficulty in Hawkins county recently, when Lafayette struck Landon on the head with a stick, from the effects of which he died.

Brownsville *Bee:* "Some of our oldest and best farmers are buying corn. This should not be, and better times cannot be expected until we learn to raise a sufficient quantity of country produce."

An old gentleman, while sitting on the railroad track near Franklin, last week, was run over and instantly killed. He was partially deaf, and it is supposed that he did not hear the train approaching.

A difficulty occurred between a number of men on upper Cooby, in Cocke county. They were all drunk on moonshine whisky and pistols were used freely. In the melee John Rollins shot and killed A. J. Hooper.

Henderson *Herald*, 28th: "A man named Kirkman, living near Bethel, hung himself last Monday morning. He had been insane some two or three weeks, the cause of his insanity being the dread of future existence."

The Hartsville *Sentinel* says: "Mr. E. B. Marshall, while sawing up a large hollow poplar tree, found in it one of his finest hogs, which had remained there without food or water for seven weeks. The animal died forty-eight hours after being discovered."

Putnam county, Tennessee, has the champion moonshiner. He is a boy ten years old. He used tar kegs for beer tubs, an old coffee-pot for a still, and an alder-stalk for a wor