MEMPHIS APPEAL

BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING.

Terms of Subscription Daily & Weekly

DAILY:

One copy, one year, by mail.....$10 00
One copy, six months, by mail..... 5 00
One copy, one month, by mail..... 1 00
One copy, one week, in city..... 25

WEEKLY:

One copy, one year.....$2 00
One copy, six months..... 1 00

Rates of Advertising:

One insertion, per square.....$1 00
Subsequent insertions, per square..... 50
Eight lines solid nonpareil makes one square, and twelve lines make one inch.
Local Notices are twenty cents per line first insertion, fifteen cents per line per week.
Wants, etc., are ten cents per line first insertion, and five cents per line each subsequent insertion.
Death and Marriage notices, Funeral notices and Obituaries, are charged at regular rates.
We will not accept any advertisement to follow reading matter.

To Contributors and Correspondents.

We solicit letters and communications upon subject of general interest, but such must always be accompanied by a responsible name.
We will not return rejected communications.
Our mail-books are kept by postoffices, and not by individual names.
Specimen copies sent free of charge.
All letters, communications, or anything else for the APPEAL, should be addressed
In ordering papers changed from one postoffice to another, the names of both postoffices should be given.

GALLAWAY & KEATING,
M. C. GALLAWAY, } 282 Second street,
J. H. KEATING. } Memphis, Tenn.

MEMPHIS APPEAL

THURSDAY, : : MAY 29, 1879.

UNITED STATES BOARD OF TRADE.

We have received from the secretary of the United States board of trade, official notice that the annual meeting of the board will be held on Wednesday, June 18th, in New York. There will be an election for president and other officers. Governors, mayors, boards of trade, exchanges, and agricultural associations have been invited to send delegates. The general business includes the consideration of harbor and canal questions, government connection with railroads, international laws and exhibitions, coinage, commercial treaties, import duties, American shipping, labor statistics, industrial population, trade-marks, patent laws, the cental system, mining, insolvency, and national currency, government savings banks and other important questions. The projected world's fair at New York in 1883, will also be an interesting subject of consideration. This convention is a matter deserving the attention of our business men, for we cannot afford to allow Memphis to be behind in such an enterprise as the assembling in convention of representatives from everywhere else in the Union.

THE CENTAL SYSTEM.

The cental system, adopted in England and California, and sanctioned by our own congress, requires that produce, instead of being measured by the bushel or the barrel, shall be weighed by the one hundred pounds, that amount constituting a cental. From this a half, quarter or eighth cental is easily derived. The New York chamber of commerce formally adopted the cental system a few days ago, and it is to go into effect on a day to be named by the managers. The potato-growers in this neighborhood are very properly in arms against the "barrel"—the unknown quantity—system. They will do right to sustain the cental system. By that system their deliveries will be weighed, and their pay will be in exact proportion to what they deliver. By the system of measuring in barrels of different sizes, they never know what their crop will bring, or how much they are taking to market in their wagons. Let them sell by the hundred weighed pounds, which is the cental, and they will gain the value of their product, and the buyer will lose nothing, for if he buy by the cental, he will sell by the cental, and there will be evenhanded justice all round.

READY FOR WORK.

The Auxiliary sanitary association is now thoroughly organized and ready for work. The Taxing-District legislature has laid before it estimates of the amount of money necessary to accomplish the work for which it was called into existence, and all that is now needed is the money which it will cost. This, we take it, from yesterday's subscriptions, can be had on demand. The readiness with which all classes of our citizens respond, and the earnestness which characterized the recent meeting at the Theater, give hope that the committee charged with the taking of subscriptions will not have a difficult task. It is therefore fair to conclude that before the end of the week the necessary steps will have been taken to initiate, for the first time in the history of Memphis, a *"system"* of sanitation. The people of Memphis cannot fail to be encouraged by a movement for the public health accomplished so rapidly and established upon a permanent and enduring basis. They must feel that something tangible will result and that the future of the city so far as it depends upon cleanliness is assured. It is the determination of the association to see that the sanitary ordinances and laws are enforced without fear, favor or affection, and that nothing is left undone that can contribute to perfect sanitation. The first efforts will be confined to those now in vogue in most well-regulated cities, but, no doubt, in the near future they will advise and aid in the enforcement of that system which shall afford the nearest approach to absolute protection from all kinds of objectionable matter. We are in a condition to initiate a sweeping reform in the matter of sanitation—there is nothing to prevent us from adopting the cremating process and of thus setting an example that will ultimately be followed by all the cities in the country. Destroyed by fire, the ashes from the offal, garbage and excreta will be found to be an excellent manure, without any of the objections as to smell or taint but usually apply to that class of matter. Fire is the only purifier, the only absolute safeguard against filth diseases. It will save us from sewer-gas and the long list of diseases it generates, and, we have reason to hope, will make us almost impervious to attacks of yellow-fever, cholera or small-pox.

THE YELLOW-FEVER

Prevails sporadically at Havana, Cuba, and San Paulo, Brazil, and epidemically at Port-au-Prince and Miniagonne. At Havana, during the week ending on the seventeenth instant, there were eight deaths from this disease, and twenty from small-pox. At Santos the Belgian consul refused to give clean bills to a brig and a steamer which cleared, the first for Bull river and the latter for Liverpool. At Miniagonne a number of seamen have died. It was reported that out of twelve cases on board the Italian bark Medore, seven or eight have died. One of the crew of the American schooner Hattie M. Howes died on the third instant, and the vessel sailed for New York, having on board another patient, who was convalescing. The yellow-fever has made its appearance at Port-au-Prince, it is claimed, for the first time in fifteen years, and it is the result of filth. United States Minister Langston reports that "the streets are constantly foul and that not even police regulations of any sort are enforced." There is no regulation to oblige even the filthiest persons to remove deposits from the streets, nor from the gutters or sidewalks in front of their doors, and "the harbor is also full of foul matter of every sort." Besides the yellow, Port-au-Prince suffers from another known as "La Mauvaise fever," which is more feared by the people than any disease that has ever visited them. Vera Cruz seems so far to have escaped. Notwithstanding this, New Orleans maintains so rigid a quarantine that communication by steamer with that port has been entirely suspended. From the New York *Times*, of Sunday, we learn that in consequence of long delays and other annoyances caused by the strict quarantine rules recently adopted at the port of New Orleans, the New York, Havana and Mexican mail steamship line, owned by F. Alexander & Sons, has found it expedient to temporarily discontinue the operations of its branch line from New Orleans to Vera Cruz. This change will, while the yellow-fever season lasts, result in causing the stoppage of the freight and passenger traffic between New Orleans and Vera Cruz and the intermediate ports, and will make it necessary to send all Mexican correspondence via Havana. F. Alexander & Sons have three steamships plying between New York and Vera Cruz, stopping at Havana and touching at the other intermediate ports of Progreso, Campeche and Frontera. Every three weeks the steamship City of Mexico has been dispatched from New Orleans to Vera Cruz, calling at Bagdad, Tampico and Tuxpan. It has been the custom at Vera Cruz to transfer passengers bound for the three latter ports from the mail line steamships to the city of Mexico, which took them to their destination on the return passage to New Orleans. In the cases of travelers from Bagdad, Tampico and Tuxpan going north by way of Vera Cruz and Havana the rule has been reversed, the City of Mexico delivering her passengers to the vessels of the main line. Owing to the withdrawal of the branch line steamer, all communication of the company with New Orleans has been cut off, and the operations of the branch line between that port, Vera Cruz and the intermediate stations are practically discontinued. The freight traffic of the line has always been large and profitable, and the passengers have been almost as numerous as on the main line. At the office of the company on Saturday last it was stated that the City of Mexico had ceased running on May 14th, and would not probably resume her regular trips before next October. Now, if the New Orleans board of health will watch the steamers arriving from Havana and will take pains to isolate any sporadic cases that may originate in that city, we may reasonably expect to tide over the summer without a visitation from the dreaded scourge. Knowing what we do of the excellent results attending the work of Dr. Choppin and the health board, aided by the auxiliary sanitary association, we have reason to hope that no amount of clamor about loss of trade will induce even a moment's relaxation in the rigid enforcement of quarantine regulations. In that the people trust.

A PROTEST AGAINST ROYAL IMPUDENCE.

In this country, as in others, there are times when we have difficulties with our "reigning powers," but we have always the consolation of knowing that, however serious or mortifying they may be, we have only to await awhile in patience, then the difficulties and mortifications will pass away by the retiracy of those who caused them, to that celebrated mausoleum for American political greatness, which our poetical appreciation of the condition of those who retire with more or less dignity from public service, causes us to term "the shades of private life." In monarchical countries no such happy hunting grounds as the mausoleum in question is provided for annoying and mischievous persons in high places; and, consequently, when they misbehave, which they commonly do, the only resources are: First, to cut off their heads, a practice that went out of fashion when people ceased to use hair-powder; second, to send them on a sudden trip to a foreign land, as was done with Charles Dix, Louis Phillippe, Napoleon the Small, and others. An attempt is making just now to introduce a third mode of getting rid of offending dignitaries; this mode is treating the offender to a bullet-holing in the streets, but the system does not appear to take very well and hardly seems "to pay." To have, therefore, a monarch or other "high personage" act so as to make themselves unpleasant, and to know that they can carry on their disagreeable ways until stopped by death, is poor consolation to those who suffer from their insolence in office. The most annoying part of the affair is that rarely does one of the sufferers dare to complain. Like poor Lady Flora Macdonald, who left the court by whose head she was outraged and went home and died, they must bear in silence. If there is complaint against a monarch there can be no redress, so of course the complainant is wrong. The sufferer therefore does not complain—he simply suffers. There are natures, however, that habitually resent wrong, come from where it will, and that have the discernment to discover that wrong is wrong, though a crown cover the head of the doer of it. And we find that, even to-day, there are men who will proclaim their sentiments respecting the wrong, spite of rank and diadem, and spite of the abuse that courtly toadies are sure to pour out upon them. A case of this kind has just occurred in England, and in a quarter that cannot easily be put down or pooh-poohed out of consideration. The person who declares that he will not submit to indignity in silence, even though the indignity comes from royalty itself, is the son and namesake of that great English statesman, Sir Robert Peel. In his place in the British parliament the present Sir Robert Peel made an uncomplimentary reference to "our fat friend," the degraded George the fourth. This "friend" of Beau Brummel was spoken of by the poet Byron, during a time of almost famine in England, when he said: "While England starves, great George weighs forty stone." When Thackery was in this country he gave us a candid account of that same *debauchie*, for whom his wife Charlotte was not sufficiently delicate and retiring in her manners, and he prosecuted her before parliament. In the parliamentary debate in question Sir Robert Peel made a reference to "gentleman George," and spoke of him in terms—not of royal adulation, but of simple matter of fact and truth. For so doing a paper that acts as mouthpiece to the British court, informed the public that for his disrespectful mention of one of the queen's near connections, "several members of the royal family have declared their intention never to take any notice of Sir Robert Peel in future." The offending gentleman has aroused public astonishment by publishing his appreciation of this piece of royal insolence. He wrote to the Prince of Wales, who denied that he had authorized the publication, or knew of it, but he did not deny the correctness of the declaration made in it. In another publication Sir Robert declared that the effort to crush by the use of royal "superb disdain" was "impudence." He further states that other members of parliament have been "gagged," or attempted to be gagged, by the use of similar royal weapons to those pointed against himself, which he says "is a clear breach of privilege, recalling the most stupid exhibitions of royal misconduct," and that Mr. Gladstone had suffered in the same way. It is historic that Palmerston was subjected to similar insolence, and it is known that one source of Disraeli's power is his obsequiousness to royalty, for which he procured the title of "Empress of India." Sir Robert Peel has opened a question that parliament will have to inquire into, and who knows with what result on coming events? Should France prove a successful republic, the Prince of Wales will have "a hard time" when he becomes sovereign of England, as those who see the year 1900 will be able to tell.

ROASTED ALIVE.

A Menagerie Totally Destroyed by Fire—Frightful Cries of the Tortured Animals—A Scene that will never be Forgotten by Those who Witnessed it.

From the Detroit papers we condense the following account of the destruction of French's menagerie at Detroit on Wednesday morning. Mr. French was the owner of a large collection of wild animals which, during the winter months, were quartered in a building especially built for their accommodation on his premises. During the tenting season the animals are leased to various menageries and exhibited throughout the country. Mr. French had just leased them to the managers of a zoological garden near Chicago, to which place they were soon to be removed. The collection consisted of the elephant Sultan, for which Mr. French had recently refused an offer of four thousand dollars, seven lions, one tiger, one zebra, a sacred cow and calf, three leopards, a wolf, and a Rocky mountain deer. There was also stored in the animals' quarters a collection of stuffed animals, a quantity of circus properties, and many other articles of more or less value. The fire began in the hayloft at the east end of the barn, directly over the large stall occupied by the elephant, and spread with the rapidity of a wind-fanned prairie fire through the entire upper story of the barn, so that within fifteen minutes from the time Miss Price discovered the fire the large area of roof was one sheet of flame, while the lower story was so densely filled with smoke that men, women, and children, who had flocked to the scene of the conflagration, could only work from the outside. Mr. French, who started on a run as soon as he heard the first alarm, arrived at the barn in about fifteen minutes, followed by Morley and Wells. Mr. French's first thought was how to save Sultan. Opening the barn door at the east side of the barn, he was greeted by a dense volume of smoke which staggered him, but, knowing every turn and detail of the interior of the barn, he stooped and groped his way to Sultan's stall. The huge animal was perfectly noiseless, not having been heard to utter the slightest groan, but when Mr. French reached his side, and, calling him by name, placed his hand on him, the poor beast was found to be rocking to and fro rapidly, while his hard hide was crawling and rolling in every direction. Mr. French says the animal acted much like a human being suffering from a nervous chill. Sultan while in his stall always had one foot chained to the framework. Mr. French stooped to loosen it, when the crazed beast brought his trunk around with terrible force and Mr. French was thrown about twenty feet, striking against the side of the building. Nearly suffocated by the smoke and badly confused by the shock, it was several seconds before Mr. French could realize his position, and then he saw that to save his own life he must get out. He felt his way around the side of the barn until he saw daylight through the smoke, and with a rush soon gained the open air. Amid the crackling and roaring of the flames could be heard the outcries of the poor suffering beasts as they struggled in vain to release themselves from their cages. The hoarse bellowing of the lions rose above the roaring of the gale-fanned flames, while anon could be heard the bark of the wolf, the unfamiliar cry of the elephant, and the plaintive bleating of the deer and sacred cow, at times resembling the wail of a human being in the most excruciating agony. For a period that seemed a very long time to those who heard them, these sad cries arose from the burning building. Finally they ceased, and then it was known that their sufferings were over. While Mr. French feels the calamity keenly, his feelings are not much more expressive than those of Schroff, the lion-tamer. At the time the fire began poor Paul Schroff was about three miles away, driving along slowly. From a person whom he met he learned that the animals were burning, and putting his horses to a run, was taken to the scene in a few minutes. At first he was wild with excitement. Then he relapsed into a melancholy state, from which he did not recover for several hours. Almost aimlessly he wandered around until the ruins were in condition to permit of walking over them. Then he visited the blackened, roasted carcasses of his old friends, stopping before each and not looking at or speaking to anyone, seeming to be holding silent converse with the dead beasts, and occasionally brushing away a tear. Stopping before the huge frame of Sultan, he stood for several minutes, silent and alone, until he was aroused by the presence of several persons who had crowded around him and began sympathizing with him over the loss of his old companions. Schroff is a German, and is not thoroughly acquainted with the English language, but, in a pleasant dialect, he remarked: "He was a goot fellow and he loafed me." "Shoost like a big calf," is the way he described Sultan's appearance when he brought him to this country, and continued: "I vatched over him like a baby all dese times, and ve vas so goot friends." After talking of the many towns they had visited together, and recounting two or three episodes in which Sultan had defended him, Schroff continued: "He used to get mat sometimes, und I had to punish him, but den ve always made it up like schildrens." The only eulogy the lion-tamer passed upon the lions was when he kicked one of the bodies with his foot, and remarked: "Vell, Nero, ve've got through; you'll never bite me some more." Then, glancing over the ruins, he sighed, and said with grim humor; "Vell, mine friendts, I guess ve don't trafel togedder dis season."

Tilden in Tennessee.

Union City *Chronicle:* "The Tilden furore is not very ardent in Tennessee. The leading men and papers that supported him so zealously for the nomination in 1876 are either silent or actively opposed to him for the nomination in 1880. It would be exceedingly difficult to find a man more distasteful to the people of this section than Samuel J. Tilden. They awarded him an unwilling support once, and we feel tolerably sure they will never, under any circumstances, give him their support again. He is not the man for the times—he has nothing in common with the people of the south and west, and in his election they have nothing to hope for. With his hirelings, tricksters and scurvy methods, he may succeed in foisting himself upon the Democracy a second time as their national standard-bearer, but the people are done with him and his paladins."

Another Case of Incest.

PARKERSBURG, May 22.—A case of alleged incestuous intimacy between a father and his own daughter has come to light in this county, about eight miles back of Belleville, a town sixteen miles below this city, shocking the community from center to circumference. The name of the alleged perpetrator is Frank Boswell, who is a farmer, and the head of a family, consisting of a wife and six children. The victim is a young girl about fifteen years of age, and is very handsome, but evidently very ignorant. She is now *enceinte*. Her condition first caused certain parties in the neighborhood to suspect a young man who had been in the habit of visiting at the house, but a few weeks ago a neighbor, from various other causes and the known desperate and wicked character of Boswell, came to suspect that there was a criminal intimacy between the father and his daughter. He watched them on different occasions, and on the fifteenth instant caught them, as he declares in the warrant, in *flagrante delicto* in a strip of woods near the farmhouse. He, for some reason, postponed getting out the warrant for several days, but came to this city yesterday and swore out the warrant before Justice Davis. Officers Stagg and Beckwith took a two-horse wagon and went to Belleville last night, and, taking several parties from that town as guides, started for Boswell's place, where they arrived about three o'clock this morning. The house was surrounded and admittance demanded, when a woman from the interior declared that he was gone. When asked who she meant, she said: "Mr. Boswell." The officers entered the house and searched it—an easy job, as it was a little shanty, about fifteen by twenty, consisting of one room and a loft. The bird had flown, and had been gone some time.

A Forged Speech.

New York *Evening Express:* "We do not know who committed the forgery, but it is very evident who believes it. In the month of November, 1860, Alexander H. Stephens addressed the people of Georgia in the most masterly speech of his life. It was a supreme appeal for the Union. He pointed out the inexpediency, the rashness, the dangers of secession. He declared that his first allegiance was due to Georgia, and while imploring the people not to make the fearful leap, he also declared that for weal or woe his destiny was with his native State. A forged report of that speech was published in the north wherein Mr. Stephens was made to say that he denied the right of secession, denounced it as treason, and was not even a State-rights man. As soon as his attention was called to it, Mr. Stephens branded this reported speech as an infamous forgery, and in fifty different forms from that day to this he has never failed, when occasion required, to denounce it as a campaign lie. The true speech has been scattered broadcast over the United States, over one hundred thousand copies of it having been sold by Mr. Stephens's publisher in New England and New York alone. The editor of the New York *Sun* still believes or pretends to believe in the forgery. This morning he descended into gross personalities and called Mr. Stephens opprobrious names, 'two-sided, double-dealing, shallow-hearted, hollow man,' and much of such gibberish. If Mr. Dana thinks the proved and repudiated forgery, whose author should be in the penitentiary, is any justification for his assaults upon one of the purest and ablest men in America, he will not find any fair-minded men to agree with him. Consistency is not a virtue which the assailant of Mr. Stephens has ever particularly exemplified. If the congressmen saw fit to do it, he could make the retort courteous, with no little effect."

TOM BUFORD

Congratulates Himself upon Having Avenged His Sister, and Expects to Meet Her in Heaven—His Brother Denounces the People of Frankfort.

Cincinnati *Enquirer:* After the morning session of the court Tom Buford was taken to the jail to await the afternoon proceedings, and your correspondent made use of the opportunity thus offered to call upon him. He came forward to the closely-grated door, and, being introduced, held his hand up to the bars to shake hands. There was barely room to slip the fingers through, but he took mine with a gentle pressure as I reached them through, and said in a courteous way, "I am happy to know you, sir."

"How are you getting along in your captivity, Tom?" asked my companion, who had known him well for years.

"Oh, very well," he replied, in a subdued, quiet sort of way; "I am kindly treated, very kindly treated, indeed. The sheriff and jailer are very kind to me, and I want for nothing. Then a great many of my lady and gentleman friends send me things—more than I can use, so I distribute them to my fellow-prisoners. I sometimes think I am better treated now than I was while outside."

"Still," I suggested, "you probably prefer the outside?"

"Oh, it doesn't make much difference," he said, in a sad, dreary sort of way, "I am content to let justice have its course. If it is right that I should stay here, or even that worse should occur, I am content. I have done my duty, and am content to wait the result."

"Then you still feel that you did right in killing Judge Elliott?" I asked.

"Oh, it was fate," he answered, "it was fate, and it couldn't have been any other way. My sister had been wronged, cruelly wronged, and I had to avenge her. Why, the last time I visited her grave"—and through the close gratings I could see the tears begin to gather in his eyes—"the last time I went to her grave I could barely get away, I felt so bad about the wrongs that had been done her. I loved my sister, and I promised her on her deathbed to meet her in heaven, and I cannot forget it." And the tears that had glistened in his eyes when he first made reference to his sister now overflowed and ran down his face.

"And you still expect to meet her in heaven?" I asked.

"Yes," he answered," I have only done what fate ordered. It is a sad thing, but I couldn't help it. I can't tell what will be the result, but am willing to await the verdict of a higher power than any of the world."

He was taken back to jail at Louisville today at the close of the session. A good many people shook hands with him in the courtroom and in the cars, and his usual reply to questions regarding his health was that he was getting along very well and was very kindly treated. He is smoothly shaven, his iron-gray hair cut short, and was dressed in a good suit—a navy-blue coat, dark pants, standing collar and a slouch hat. He was quiet and attentive during the hearing of the case, but his small glittering eyes were full of unrest, and were scarcely upon one person or place for more than an instant.

I met Henry Buford, the brother who is defending Tom with his fortune, at the hotel, and asked him if he thought his brother would get justice in Owen county.

"Yes," he replied; "we believe the people of Owen county are capable of doing him justice, and that they will do so. I would have preferred that he should be tried in Henry county, his home, where the land is out of which the trouble grew, and where the people know all the circumstances; but if he cannot be tried there Owen will do, for I believe the people there will do him justice. They wouldn't here."

"Do you think not?"

"Think not? I know it. Why, sir, you have no idea of the malice that has been developed among people that we thought before were our friends. Nobody can regret the killing more than we do. We realize the enormity of the offense, but we know the circumstances, and that he is not responsible for his conduct. Why, for years there has been talk among ourselves that he was not right in his mind, and his sister that he lived with worried and was very much troubled before her death for fear she would have to send him to the asylum. We know that the killing of any respectable citizen is a great crime, and we lament it as much as any one; but there is no reason for the malicious vengeance with which we have been pursued. Why, even the funeral sermon of Judge Elliott was a most bitter and outrageous attack upon my brother, as much so as though it was a case against him by an attorney. Then look at the action of the courts and the governor, and all of them. Judge Elliott was only a man and a citizen, and no dearer to his family than any other man. Yet, because certain people were under obligations to him and his in various ways, or expected to make something in the way of favor or otherwise, they have turned against us, and persecute him in every way. Why, see; they were not content to let the usual forms of law take their course, but have already called two special terms of court, and will now call a third to try him. Why, there are men here in Frankfort who have been guests at my house, who have sat at my table and eaten the best that my house and the skill of my wife could afford, who will now scarcely speak to me on the street, and who are making every effort to force my brother to the gallows," and the old man's voice trembled and he turned away to hide his emotion. He was silent for a moment, and, wiping away the tears—they were real tears—with the back of his rough hand, he continued: "My brother has been wronged, and I have been wronged by people in high places, and when the time comes I will have something to say about it, and will be prepared to stand to what I say."

Infanticide.

BOSTON, May 23.—A horrible child-murder has just come to light in the neighborhood of the never-discovered trunk tragedy, on Sunday, with every appearance of death by strangulation. Late last night John N. Buzzel, a Lynn man, a free-lover and rover, was arrested for the murder, and to-day a young and very modest-looking woman named Carrie Porter, of Peabody, a member of the Baptist church, was arrested, and she confessed she was the mother, and that the child was strangled to get rid of it. Her story is a shocking one. When she found she was to become a mother, she tried to induce Buzzell to marry her, but he squirmed out of it. The child was born May 6th, in Chelsea, and, last Saturday evening, Buzzell took the mother and child for a drive in a buggy. They offered the baby to two people they met, and after some talk of leaving it on some door-step, Buzzell proposed it should be strangled, and ordered the woman to stick her finger down its throat and choke it to death. She could not do this, and the father took the child, while the mother put her shawl over her eyes so that she should not witness the deed, and, in a minute or two, the business was soon done, and the body was thrown out. The woman was ordered from the carriage soon afterward, and fainted once or twice on her long walk home. Her weakness in the public streets and the peculiarity of a foot of the horse led to the identification and arrests.

Railway Litigation.

PITTSBURG, May 23.—In the United States circuit court argument in the case of the New Jersey Central railroad company *vs.* Junction railroad company and Pennsylvania railroad company are being heard by Judge M'Kinnon. The Junction railroad connects with the Philadelphia and Reading railroad at Belmont, and with the Baltimore and Ohio at Grays Ferry. The Baltimore and Ohio road has proposed to send their cars over the Junction road to reach New York. The North Pennsylvania, Delaware and Boundbrook and Jersey Central railroad companies propose to do a similar business over the Junction road, but the Pennsylvania road refuse to allow the cars to pass through their yard, in which a half-mile of the Junction track lies. This action is brought to restrain the defendants from interference.

OMAR KINGSLEY.

History of a Famous Female Impersonator—A Lad Born and Well-Known in St. Louis—His Early Training by Spence Stokes and Final Death at Bombay.

The San Francisco *Chronicle*, of a recent date, has the following strange account of the adventures of a former St. Louis boy: "The death of Omar Kingley closes the career of one who gained a wide-spread reputation as 'Ella Zoyara.' For years he appeared as an *equestrienne* under this title in almost every country on the globe, and few of those who have witnessed the graceful performance of the beautiful Zoyara dreamed that the performer was a man. Letters and lovers were abundant, and among the letters figured no less important a personage than Victor Emmanuel, of Italy, who fell in love with the dashing young rider. Soldiers and civilians figured also on the list of Zoyara's lovers, and a dispute about her among the former finally caused her or him to be placed in durance vile at Manila. Kingsley was born in St. Louis, where his mother and sister still reside, about 1840. At the early age of six, a traveling circus fired his fancy for sawdust and spangles, and he soon ran away from the parental roof. He apprenticed himself to Spence Stokes, a well-known circus proprietor of Philadelphia. Spence trained him to do an equestrian act, and he soon appeared under the name of Ella Zoyara. His beautiful boyish face, a profusion of rich black curly hair, and his slender form assisted the impersonation. He was advertised and rode under this name for several years, attracting no particular attention, but keeping the secret of his sex carefully concealed. He accompanied Spence to Europe, where he rode as a female in all the principal cities. In Moscow a Russian count is said to have fallen madly in love with him, and offered Stokes a large sum of money for an introduction to the fair Zoyara. It was in the sunny clime of Italy, however, that the greatest conquest took place. Victor Emmanuel saw him at the circus, and afterward sent for him. He attended, though accompanied by his woman servant, without whom he rarely appeared in public. Emmanuel frequently attended the performance, and Zoyara called upon him. The king of Italy presented him with a magnificent black stallion, of which Stokes immediately took possession and afterward sold, when in financial difficulties in Madrid. When Zoyara returned to New York he was advertised as the greatest female rider that Europe had ever seen, and crowds were nightly attracted by his performances. He rode a graceful act, was more daring and brilliant than any equestrienne that had or has appeared before an American audience, while long experience enabled him to personate female character in a manner that almost defied detection. His sex was a secret even to many of those employed in the same establishment. He performed for one or two seasons in the eastern country, everywhere meeting with success, letters and would-be lovers and husbands. During this time he was married to Sallie Stickney, an equestrienne, daughter of Robert Stickney, of Cincinnati. In 1863 he came to California and made his *debut* in this city in connection with John Wilson's circus. He traveled two seasons upon the Pacific slope, appearing as a female rider and carrying out the deception in a perfect manner. There are many men who still remember the beautiful Zoyara and her graceful performance in the ring. In 1865 he sailed for Australia, where he created at one time a great sensation. He had always appeared in female attire on steamers, on the streets, in hotels and in the circus, so that the surprise of those who saw him come from the canvas one day just after a performance, in male attire, and swearing like a gulf pirate, was very great. Trouble with circus companions led to this episode. In 1867 he traveled with the same company through India, the straits settlements, China, Japan and the Philippine Islands. At Manila a Spanish officer fell in love with Zoyara and sought an introduction, but was refused. Some of his fellow-officers hinted that the fair rider was not a female, and he wagered that he was. A party of them went to the dressing-room, seized the subject in dispute as he came from the ring, and were about to strip the clothing from him when John Wilson rushed forward and knocked both of them down. A tumult ensued which ended in Wilson and Zoyara being placed in jail, where the sex of the latter was made known. They remained in durance vile for some time, and were finally sent out of the country. Wilson returned to this city in 1867, Zoyara coming with him. He performed throughout the United States, Mexico and the Canadas for several seasons, still under the name of Ella Zoyara. When he became one of the proprietors of Wilson's circus he made his first appearance as a male rider in this city. After this he rarely appeared as a female rider, doing so principally on the occasion of benefits, when the announcement that he would appear as Zoyara was sure to crowd the house. He left this city with Wilson's circus for Australia in 1875, and, having appeared in the principal cities there, sailed from Melbourne to India in 1877, where he appeared up to the time of his illness and death at Bombay, which took place on the third of April last, of smallpox, thus closing a somewhat remarkable career."

A Canadian Bank Suspended.

MONTREAL, May 28.—The Mechanics bank has suspended payment. The refusal of Malson's bank to extend farther accommodations is the reason of the failure. The subscribed capital is $194,000; note circulation, $170,000; deposits, $25,000; other liabilities, $12,000. The other assets are set down as follows: Bills discounted, $42,000; overdue debts, $170,000; real estate and other assets, $120,000.

The Complexional Indications.

The complexion of persons whose digestion is out of order, who are bilious, or who lack vigor, always exhibits an unhealthy tint. It is by regulating the bodily organs and promoting digestion and assimilation, that the parchment hue indicative of ill health is banished from the cheeks. To rectify the fault of a sallow complexion, use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an invigorant and alterative which removes those obstacles to renewed strength, physical comfort and personal attractiveness—an imperfect digestion and secretion, and a disordered condition of the bowels. Persistence in the use of this inestimable corrective and tonic will assuredly result in renewed physical regularity and vigor, will tend to increase bodily substance, and cause the glow and clear color of health to return to the sallow, wasted cheek.

WONDERFUL CHANGES

have occurred in this country during the last three or four years, but none more wonderful than the *Revelations in Color*, produced among the *Heads of the People*, by

Christadoro's Hair Dye.

The history of the success of great discoveries affords no parallel to the triumphs over competition and prejudice, accomplished by this powerful yet harmless vegetable agent, which instantaneously changes any obnoxious color of the hair into a black or brown as magnificent as any that heaven ever bestowed upon the head of man or woman. Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, No. 93 William street, New York. Sold by all Druggists. Applied by all Hair Dressers.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN *Station D., New York City.*

DISTRIBUTION COMPANY.

9th

GRAND DISTRIBUTION!

Commonwealth Distribution Co.

By authority of Commonwealth of Kentucky, drawing and details under supervision of prominent citizens of Kentucky, in the city of Louisville, on

Saturday, May 31, 1879.

No Scaling! No Postponement! Prizes Paid in Full!

$112,400 IN CASH DISTRIBUTED.

TICKETS ONLY $2.

Unparalleled success of the popular drawings Read the following attractive list of prizes for the

MAY DRAWING:

1 Prize		$ 30,000
1 Prize		10,000
1 Prize		5,000
10 Prizes	$1000 each	10,000
20 Prizes	500 each	10,000
100 Prizes	100 each	10,000
200 Prizes	50 each	10,000
600 Prizes	20 each	12,000
1000 Prizes	10 each	10,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
9 Prizes	$200 each	2,700
9 Prizes	200 each	1,800
9 Prizes	100 each	900
1960		$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. | Half Tickets, $1
27 Tickets, $50. | 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit by Postoffice Money Order, Registered Letter, Bank Draft or Express. Full list of drawing published in Louisville *Courier-Journal* and New York *Herald*, and mailed to all ticket-holders. For tickets and information address *COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.*, or *T. J. COMMERFORD, Sec'y, Courier-Journal* Building, Louisville, Kentucky. For further information, apply to 6 West Court street Memphis, Tennessee.

PILLS.

TUTT'S PILLS

INDORSED BY PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

TUTT'S PILLS CURE SICK HEADACHE.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE DYSPEPSIA.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE PILES.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE FEVER AND AGUE.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE BILIOUS COLIC.
TUTT'S PILLS Cure KIDNEY Complaint.
TUTT'S PILLS CURE TORPID LIVER.
TUTT'S PILLS IMPART APPETITE.

DR. TUTT has succeeded in combining in these pills the heretofore antagonistic qualities of a STIMULATING, PURGATIVE, and a PURIFYING TONIC.

Their first apparent effect is to increase the appetite by causing the food to properly assimilate. Thus the system is nourished, and by their tonic action on the digestive organs, regular and healthy evacuations are produced.

The rapidity with which PERSONS TAKE ON FLESH while under the influence of these pills, indicates their adaptability to nourish the body, hence their efficacy in curing nervous debility, melancholy, dyspepsia, wasting of the muscles, singinshness of the liver, chronic constipation, and imparting health & strength to the system. Sold everywhere.

Price 25 cents.

Office 53 Murray Street, NEW YORK.

ELECTRIC BELTS.

PULVERMACHER'S ELECTRIC BELTS

AND BANDS

Are self-applicable to any part of the body, for the speedy and effectual cure of

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Female Complaints, Nervousness, Urinary Diseases, General Ill-Health, Wasting Decay, Spermatorrhœa, Epilepsy, Paralysis, Sexual Exhaustion, Spinal Diseases, Indigestion,

And other chronic ailments.

VOLUNTARY TESTIMONY.

[*Extract from the Baltimore "American,"* December 21, 1878.]

"The Pulvermacher Electric Belt is recommended to general use for the following reasons: First, for its wonderful properties for the cure of diseases of the kidneys, stomach, liver and blood; secondly, for its extreme simplicity, and the fact of its being applied outside, precludes all possibility of any injury being done to the patient, as an external remedy is universally acknowledged to be safe. Another advantage is the facility with which the progress of the disease and cure can be watched, and if the Belt be not quite in the right place, it can be very easily readjusted so as to cover the parts affected. The Pulvermacher Electric Belt, and its perfection, has been hailed with delight, not only by the sufferers who have regained health, enjoyment, and a new lease of life through its beneficent qualities, but by the medical profession, who very frequently prescribe its use to their patients."

FULVERMACHER'S ELECTRIC BELTS AND BANDS are indorsed and approved by the most eminent medical and scientific authorities in the world, by the Faculties of France, England, Austria, Prussia, Belgium, and America, and by well-known writers, who refer to the extraordinary cures effected by Pulvermacher's Electric Belts and Bands, in upwards of one hundred medical and philosophical works.

DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET and THE ELECTRIC QUATERLY, a large illustrated Journal, containing full particulars mailed free.

Address

PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., Cor. Eighth and Vine Sts., CINCINNATI, O.

Avoid bogus appliances claiming electric qualities. Our Pamphlet explains how to distinguish the genuine from the spurious.

ELECTRIC BELTS.

A sure cure for Nervous Debility, Premature Decay Weakness, Consumption, Liver and Kidney diseases General Debility, etc.

The Only Reliable Cure.

Circulars mailed free. Address J. H. REEVES 43 Chatham street, New York.

APOTHECARY.

Overton Drug and Family Medicine Store

D. F. GOODYEAR, Practical Apothecary

Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

Physicians and Families Supplied on Liberal Terms.

REMEMBER, the BEST is ALWAYS the CHEAPEST

Memphis.....Tennessee.

VEGETABLE

TONIC SPECIFIC PILLS,

For the permanent cure of GONORRHEA, GLEET, IMPOTENCE, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, Incontinence, Genital Debility, Gravel, Strictures, and all diseases caused by self-polution, such as loss of Memory, Pains in the Back, Dimness of Vision, SPERMATORRHEA, etc. Price, $2 50 per box; 3 boxes for $6. For further information apply to

D. F. GOODYEAR, 167 Main, Memphis.

These Pills, when persevered in, never fail to cure the worst cases of URINARY DISEASES, such as have been enumerated; SEMINAL WEAKNESS yields like magic to their influence when used from six to eight weeks. Directions on circular inclosed, and should be rigid