# MEMPHIS APPEAL

BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING.

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# MEMPHIS APPEAL

THURSDAY. : : JUNE 19, 1879.


## COTTON GAMBLING.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* calls attention to the large amount of "futures" selling in the cotton market of the present time, and to the vast profits coming from the advanced price of cotton. It then shows that the mere speculators pocket the heavy gains, not the toiling agriculturists that grow the cotton. On this basis it proceeds to say: "It may be well for planters to remember that if they are in a position to hold their crop during the months of September, October and November, they have absolute control of the market, and it may happen that all this gambling which has been going on may result in high prices and profitable markets. If the gold men have really turned their attention to cotton speculation, as seems evident, the only substantial thing about the whole business will be the cool and conservative farmer who is able to hold cotton until such time as may be to his interest to place it upon the market." The *Constitutionalist* fails to notice that when the cotton is grown and baled for market, he who holds it from sale to await some expected contingency, becomes himself a speculator, whether the cotton he is speculatively keeping in his ginhouse was grown by himself or another makes no difference. If farmers choose to keep their cotton out of market until Christmas, the prices will be high until that date, but if they put it on the market at New Year's, then prices will go down. In fact, it would be postponing the beginning of the cotton season from September 1st to January 1st, that would be all. If the grower desires to speculate in cotton, which he has as much right to do as others, though we think he would not be acting with wisdom—it would be a blundering plan to do so by keeping his cotton in the ginhouse, subject to fire and other possibilities. If he think cotton will go up let him sell his crop, and so be clear of accidents as far as that is concerned, then buy futures, putting up the regular margin and retaining the mass of the money his crop brought him. Should the expected advance come, he has but to sell out his futures and pocket his profits. Should cotton decline instead of advancing, by selling the cotton held when the turn of the market arrives, any serious loss may possibly be avoided. The advance of cotton with the advance of the season may possibly, therefore, be an argument for buying futures, but it is no reason of itself for holding cotton off the market. But, if gambling under the name of speculating is to be indulged in, why buy futures and pay margins at all? Let Brown bet Smith that cotton will be a cent, or a half or a quarter of a cent higher, at a particular date agreed upon, and let the loser pay whatever is the difference of price between the time of the bet and the given date, and all the "benefit" of buying futures is gained, and comparatively little risk is endured.

## UNFORTUNATE WOMEN AND AVENGING MEN.

It is creditable to our civilization that the misfortunes of women always command sympathy. A wife seduced from her allegiance to her husband, or a young girl seduced, stripped of chastity of mind and body, under any plea, seldom appeal to the public in vain—never, where their subsequent conduct proves them to be of virtuous intent. It is so easy for a man whose purposes are not honorable to lay his plans to entrap an unsuspecting and confiding woman, that it does not take much pleading to bring her case home to the heart of every husband and father, and enlist for her sometimes an active and publicly-declared sympathy. Men of the world who have had it bred in their bones that it is more dishonorable to invade a man's home and ruin his daughter or his wife, than to steal or murder, are not apt to condone a crime for which there can be no excuse so long as there are women who sell themselves for a price in an open market. The whole tendency of our educational methods is to teach self-restraint, and the drift of our laws is to impose self-restraint. The decalogue, the foundation of all law, is plain on that point. It says "thou shalt not commit adultery," "thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife." Modern society in some places enforces this prohibition by death, because the laws of no State or nation are adequate to its punishment. In the case of Hill, recently on trial at Atlanta, Georgia, for killing his wife's seducer, this is the feeling that has been aroused in a community where the seduced and the seducer, as well as the slayer, are well and intimately known. The theory of the prosecution that the unfortunate woman was lewd and abandoned has utterly broken down before the testimony of the husband, the father and the victim herself. Their knowledge of her—intimate as no others could be—supported by that of her mother, all goes to sustain a character that, tainted by one act, to the committal of which she was lead by a deliberate and designing man, is otherwise pure and good. Her mother clings to her with passionate fervor, and speaks of her in terms of endearment and with a tenderness and affection that only a mother can feel. Her father, in tears, testified in open court to her life of purity and peace before marriage and of happiness with her husband until the fatal act of crime into which she was seduced. And the husband, last Saturday, created a profound sensation in court by reading a statement that, accentuated and intensified by his manner, could not fail to have a profound effect upon all who were present. He opened by saying that his statement was not taken under oath, and that he wanted to say what he had to say, not under the restrictions of an oath, "and may the God Almighty, that I am soon to meet, smite me dead in my tracks if I deviate one iota from the truth." He then went on to say that Simmons met his wife while she was a school girl, and had loved her ever since; that he had persistently pursued her, and at last decoyed her away from home under the pretense of taking her to him; that Simmons thus decoyed her away, persuaded her to drink beer, and then and there alienated her; he said that this was accomplished forcibly; Hill returned home that night and found his wife sick; after this Simmons had power over her, and persuaded her to go off; Hill then looked for her, and on Monday she sent him a letter detailing what had been done and begging her husband to forgive her; he took her into the country; Simmons followed her there, and finally wrote her a note, which she at once closed back to Hill; Hill then determined to kill Simmons; went to hunt for him; Simmons avoided him, he says, and he wrote him a letter begging him if he had one spark of manhood to meet him; he met Simmons accidentally on the street and followed him and shot him.

> Gentlemen of the jury, I loved my wife and I love her now; if you knew her you would love her too; I killed John R. Simmons because he invaded my home and ruined my wife; if I did wrong, hang me; you will find that I can die like I have lived. Gentlemen, I will turn to the sixth chapter of Proverbs in the bible. (Mr. Hill here read the chapter.) Gentlemen, I have been hurt worse than I can express. I love my wife better than my life. Our wedded life has been one long honeymoon. We had our home frolics and played together. Now, gentlemen, it is with you to decide. I want no sympathy, but justice. My life is in your hands. I do not regret anything that has been done. I only regret having to do it. Gentlemen, I bid you adieu. I put my trust in God.

During the delivery of this short but strong statement of fact, the audience was profoundly moved and the jury wept freely. So plain, so simple a story, seconded by the deep feeling, the tears and agony of an outraged husband broke even strong hearts whence the tears welled up. All present saw only a man who took the law into his own hands because there is no law to punish seduction save by suit for damages—or, in other words, suing for the price of a woman's honor, as if the most sacred thing in woman had none but a commercial value, was worth no more than five or ten dollars, and the tenderest emotions of the human heart were fit subject for the jest and jib of courts. The brave act of Hill, in condoning his wife's participation in the crime, and of confessing in open court with the strength of perfect simplicity of manner as well as speech, has not, unfortunately, secured for him a verdict such as every father and husband acquainted with his story had recorded in his heart long before the trial began. The jury has found him guilty of murder, but has so far condoned the crime as to recommend that he be sentenced to imprisonment for life instead of the gallows. Doubtless he will demand a new trial. If not, the governor will no doubt intervene his clemency and give him his freedom. Seduction is worse than murder—it slays the soul as well as body of the woman, it ruthlessly destroys her reputation, it impairs her usefulness in the world, and makes a wreck of once happy families. It is without excuse or palliation. There is not, as in the case of rape, the white heat of an animalism that makes a demon, a wild beast and a brute of the man who is guilty of it; but only the deliberate, snake-like cunning, extending over days, perhaps weeks or months, the plots and plans, the pretexts and the promises by which snares and traps are laid to drown sensibility and dull and deaden the purity that is sentinel over women's chastity. When women have a voice in making the laws, and not until then, will there be any effort to adequately punish by law so dastardly, sneaking and cowardly a crime without recourse to the shot-gun, the pistol, the bludgeon or the knife. Until then, and so long as the law infamously puts a price on woman's chastity, we may expect that there will, whenever occasion offers, be a Hill to appeal to fathers, brothers and sons, every one of whom, as he thinks of wife, sister or mother, will become a pleader, and therefore an avenger, too.

A CONSPIRACY by negroes to destroy the character of a respectable white woman has recently come to light in Raleigh, North Carolina. The facts are as follows, and prove one of the most diabolical crimes on record: On the thirtieth of May Mrs. Pierce gave premature birth to twins. The children were born dead and were placed in a small box for burial, but before they were buried neighborhood gossip had charged that the twins were born alive and the mother had destroyed them by burning. This coming to the ears of the parents, the box containing the bodies was kept, and at their request a number of persons inspected it. Last Thursday, it being supposed the slander was refuted, the bodies were buried. On Saturday a warrant was sworn out by a negro woman charging Mrs. Pierce with murder. A box was brought here by the officer making the arrest which was supposed to have contained the bodies, but an examination by medical experts developed the fact that it contained the remains of a chicken. One of the negro witnesses produced charred bones, which she swore was the carcass of one of the children and was taken from the fire in Pierce's house. These bones were clearly proved to be those of a cat. From the testimony it was evident that the bodies of the children, as buried by the father on Thursday, had been unearthed, the remains taken from the box and replaced by those of a chicken. Mrs. Pierce is a northern woman, having moved south from New York several years ago, and married William E. Pierce, a citizen of Raleigh, of good standing, and a graduate of distinction of Yale college. Mrs. Pierce being a northern woman and unused to negro labor, has been unable to get along with them as servants; hence the negroes in her neighborhood despise her, and this is supposed to be the animus of the conspiracy.

GENERAL EWING lays great stress upon the result of the Ohio election. He says it will be the first gun of the 1880 Presidential campaign, and will, therefore, be of importance. The decision will have a very strong influence on, if it does not actually shape, the elections in Illinois, Indiana, and Wisconsin. In fact, the way Ohio goes will be a fair indication of the sentiment of the entire northwest, and thus the election becomes of national importance.

GENERAL GRANT, writing from Hong Kong to a friend in Galena, Illinois, says as to his movements when he reaches home: "I expect to remain on the Pacific coast for some weeks, and then go to Galena and stay until the cold weather. Where we will spend the winter we have not determined. We may go to Florida and Havana." That's another settler for the boom.

MR. NEW-MOTOR KEELEY is again at the front and claims to be "rapidly nearing success that will revolutionize machinery." He, it is said, still retains the confidence and enthusiastic support of the several "intelligent and practical capitalists" who have invested in the motor company.

OF THE Ohio campaign General Ewing declares that the leading issue will be the financial one, and that there will be no chance for the bloody shirt, as he and Rice, with three legs, will stump the State against Foster and Hickenlooper with four.

THE mortality of St. Louis was last week unusually heavy, the increase being among children. It was nineteen more than the week previous, and twenty-nine more than the corresponding week of last year.

MR. JOHN SAFFARANS, long a citizen of Memphis, but for some years a resident of Gallatin, died in that place a few days ago, much regretted by a large company of relatives and friends.

GENERAL THOMAS LORING, at one time major of mounted riflemen in the United States army, and a major-general in the Confederate army, returned from Egypt Saturday, after ten years arduous service in the army of the khedive. General Loring was one of the first American officers selected by the khedive for his service at the time of the reorganization of the Egyptian army, and he distinguished himself greatly in the Abyssinian war. During the past five years he has had command of the city of Alexandria and the coast fortifications as far as Rosetta, at one of the mouths of the Nile.

THE death of Colonel Felix Lebauve robs north Mississippi of one of her best citizens—best in the best sense of the word.

## TELEGRAMS.

Philadelphia, June 17: Mayor Stokley today welcomed to the city the members of the national camp of the Patriotic Sons of America. General J. Reider, president of the order, made a reply.

New York, June 17: The Safeguard fire insurance company has reinsured its risks, and is retiring from business. The cause is the unfavorable outlook for a profitable business at existing rates.

Shanghai, June 17: A steamer having on board Sir Thomas Francis Wade, British minister at Peking, has been wrecked in the Yellow sea, south of Shantung. The passengers and crew were saved.

St. Louis, June 17: A Kansas City dispatch says S. H. Clark, general manager of the Union Pacific railroad, to-day received the Kansas Pacific road from the receiver, and appointed G. T. Smith general superintendent.

New York, June 17: The French frigate La Galessonniere, with Admiral De Lassand on board, arrived in this harbor to-night from Martinique and St. Thomas. She carries six guns, and has a crew of two hundred and ninety men.

Omaha, June 17: General Crook has returned from his frontier trip. He reports the Indians generally quiet, but he says that the stealing of ponies must stop, or an outbreak may be expected. Measures have been taken to punish the thieves.

St. Johns, N. S., June 17: Everett & Butler's, one of the largest wholesale dry goods houses, has been placed in insolvency. Liabilities, about two hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, principally in England; assets not made up.

San Francisco, June 17: In the city election of Portland, Oregon, yesterday, the Republicans elected the mayor and two councilmen, and the Democrats the balance of the ticket. In the election in East Portland the Republicans made a clean sweep.

Berlin, June 17: It is reported that Bismarck, in consequence of the coolness of the ultramontanes, is endeavoring to gain the support of that section of the national liberal party for his tariff bill. It is understood that the powers are not prepared to allow Bulgaria to possess the Danube flotilla.

## SPORTING NEWS.

### Base Ball Scores.

Boston, June 17: Boston, 9; Cincinnati, 6.

Syracuse, June 17: Chicago, 3; Stars, 2.

Providence, June 17: Cleveland, 5; Providence, 2.

Lowell, June 17: Worcester, 10; Manchester, 1.

Holyoke, June 17: Holyoke, 12; Hop Bitters, 7.

### The Columbus Jockey Club Races.

COLUMBUS, O., June 17.—The spring races of the Columbus jockey club commenced today with a small attendance.

*First Race*—Dash of one mile for a purse of $150; $50 to second horse. Eleven horses started. The race was won by Harper in 1:44¾; Bettie second.

*Third Race*—Cleveland club purse for all ages; $200; three starters. The race was taken without serious trouble by Bumble Bee. Summary—Bumble Bee, 2, 1, 1; Ada Lambert, 1, 2, 2; Edwin A. distanced. Time, 1:46¼, 1:45¾, 1:50½.

*Second Race*—One-and-a-half-mile dash; for three-year olds; $25 entrance; $200 added; six entries, with three starters. The race was won by Claudia in 2:39; Ben Hill second.

### A Four Days' Race Meeting.

DETROIT, June 17.—The races began at East Saginaw, Michigan, to-day. The weather was fine and cool, and the track good.

The 2:50 race, for a purse of $800, $400 to first, $200 to second, $100 to third, $80 to fourth, seven starters, was won by M'Curdy's Hambletonian in three straight heats. Time—2:31, 2:30, 2:30.

In the 2:27 race, for the same purse, nine starters, Brigadier was the favorite. The race was won by Oceanic Chief. Time—2:23, 2:24¼, 2:23.

Lady Alice, owned by Rene Dunn, of Chicago, dropped dead at the finish of the first heat, having burst a blood vessel.

### Inquest of the Mysterious Hull Murder

NEW YORK, June 18.—The jury and coroner, accompanied by Police Captain Williams and several detectives, visited the house where the tragedy occurred and closely scrutinized the surroundings of the room in which the murder was done, the bed on which the body was found, and the broken trunk, etc. After this examination Nancy Francis (cook), repeated the story of finding Mrs. Hull murdered; Nellie West, another colored servant, told of finding the front doors partly open, and Captain Williams described the condition in which he found the windows of the back parlor and bed-room. The officials then returned to the coroner's office and found it filled with people interested in the case. The coroner stated that the trial-room at the police headquarters had been secured and the inquest would be continued there to-morrow. Dr. Hull had a long consultation with the counsel of the family. The inquest was postponed till to-morrow.

### The Engineers.

CLEVELAND, June 18.—At the convention of engineers, this morning, Charles E. Emery, consulting engineer, of New York, read a paper on the flexure of beams, which was discussed by Mr. Kent, editor of the *Iron World*, of Pittsburg. F. Collingwood, of Brooklyn, read a paper on the progress of the bridge over East river, at New York. After a discussion the treasurer, Dr. Anton, of Lebanon, Ohio, presented his annual report, which showed the financial condition of the society to be good. This afternoon the engineers visited the Otis steel works, the Standard oil works, the Cleveland rolling-mill company's mills, and other places of interest, the ladies of the members visiting the various benevolent institutions, under the escort of ladies of the Women's christian association.

### The Ohio Homeopathists.

CLEVELAND, June 18.—The national electic medical association met in this city this morning. President John King, M. D., of Ohio, in the chair, and Alex. Wilder, of New York, secretary. The convention opened by prayer by Rev. Dr. House, of Cleveland. The address of welcome delivered by Mayor Herrick was responded to by Prof. King, of Cincinnati. Both address and response elicited hearty applause. The president then delivered the annual address, which was a very able document. Nearly all the States in the Union were represented, large delegations being present from New York, Ohio and Illinois. The discussion being an electic pharmacopea, Drs. Howe, of Minnesota, M'Master and Merrill, of St. Louis participating.

### A Wife Attempts to Kill Her Husband and Herself.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., June 18.—Oliver Tomlinson last week began suit for a divorce. His wife returned to the city this morning, went to his room, took his revolver from the bureau and threatened, if not reconciled, to take her own life. He advanced toward her and was shot just above the heart. The woman then shot herself in the left breast. The woman's wound is not considered dangerous. Mrs. Tomlinson claims the shooting of her husband as accidental. He, that it was deliberate. The parties are prominent here. Tomlinson is a man of considerable property.

### A Spanish Brig Brought to Terms at Pensacola.

PENSACOLA, June 18.—The Spanish brig Diligente, whose master defied the customhouse officials, was brought to terms by the revenue cutter, and fined five hundred dollars. Havana vessels are being sent out of the regular gulf ports by quarantine. Four Spanish steamers are gone to St. Andrews bay, and are loading cattle. Two hours after the United States war vessel Marion sailed for Norfolk a dispatch was received ordering her to Aspinwall.

### Johnny Hope's Trial.

NEW YORK, June 18.—Before the trial of Johnny Hope, on the charge of robbing the Manhattan savings institution, was resumed to-day, the storm-doors of the bank, which have been frequently referred to during the trial, were erected in the court-room. The defense is an *alibi*.

## THE FALL RIVER STRIKE.

### The Cotton Spinners Resolve to Stop Work—Immense Interests Involved—The Workpeople Intelligent as to the Possible Results to Themselves, the City and the

### Manufacturers—But they will Not Yield—They have been Treated Unjustly and are Embittered Against their Employers—History of the Trouble—The Lancashire Element.

Fall River, Massachusetts, special to the New York *Herald:* From the hour of shutting down the mills this afternoon until the time for which the spinners' meeting was called, there was sort of a nervous feeling in the city. The operatives felt the terrible responsibility which rested on them, and while realizing that the result of their deliberations this evening might be the suspension of the entire printworks of the city, and the plunging into want of thousands of families, there was yet a calmness and indifference manifested which seemed out of place. The moderate men and women, who prefer small wages to none at all, did a great deal of missionary work, and shook the determination of numbers of spinners. The operatives in other branches of the mill, who had really no hand in the business, and who saw that their means of sustenance was dependent on the action of a thousand men, naturally felt anxious, and they crowded the streets and visited the houses of friends during the supper hour, offering counsel and trying in some instances to induce the belligerent spinners to adopt a more pacific course.

AN APPEAL TO MODERATION.

A strong editorial appeared in the *News* late this evening, which was widely circulated, pointing out the folly of a strike and the ruinous policy which the spinners were bent on adopting. It spoke very plain language to the operatives. It says:

WHAT IT COSTS.

"They know that a stoppage of the mills here throws out of work tens of thousands of people dependent on their running for bread. They know it will stop the distribution of one hundred thousand dollars a week in wages. They know that it is five million two hundred thousand dollars a year or one million three hundred thousand dollars in three months, or over four hundred thousand dollars in one month. Can the laboring class afford to lose this sum? Can it ever make it up? Why, it would take years to do so at the highest rates demanded for work. In fact it will be a dead loss, for it never can be made up. The strike in 1870 lasted three months. The laborers lost a quarter of a million of dollars. The spinners had to go to work at the reduction quarreled over, and had to work till the spring of 1871, some eight months or so, before the reduction was put back. So much for bad blood and foolish striking. How can it be any different now? The market for print cloths is advancing slowly, and the stock on hand is being reduced rapidly. The promise of better times is strong. Still, better times are not assured. The capital invested has not yet earned a fair, old-fashioned dividend of the modest sort, much less a remunerative one. Cannot the spinners wait a few weeks and see how the times will be? Striking now cannot injure the manufacturers, and will ultimately inure to their benefit, while the operatives will lose a large fraction of a million which they can never replace. Let every spinner look this over and decide for himself."

DIVERSE COUNSELS.

This set forth the case so strongly that it did a good deal toward waking up the operatives to a realizing sense of the true state of the case. But still the leaders of the spinners—men who had fought battles against capital in other lands—urged that no surrender be made, but that the fight should be spread along the whole line and kept up without cessation.

AT THE PLACE OF MEETING.

About seven o'clock the streets began to fill up and all steps were directed toward the place of meeting. There was no excitement, no appearance of the slightest disturbance. Everything looked as quiet as a picnic. The meeting opened at half-past seven o'clock in the evening, and the hall was packed to its utmost capacity, hundreds being turned away for want of room and owing to the intense heat. Opposite Spinners hall the sidewalk, and, in fact, the whole street, was filled with an anxious throng of operatives, eager to get the earliest information about the doings inside.

LABOR'S BITTERNESS.

A *Herald* correspondent, who was compelled to stop outside during the earlier portion of the meeting, gleaned a good deal of information about the feelings of the operatives. One man said he would stand by the strike, and if defeated he would never go to work in Fall River. His sentiments were applauded by the group of which he was the center, and responses of "Amen," "Them's my sentiments," etc., came from all quarters. The manufacturers were freely denounced, the speakers saying they were not treated well by the capitalists. They were treated as galley slaves. "That's so," came from a hundred throats. A mill official who was seen to hang on the outskirts of the crowd, was received with hisses, which were quickly frowned down. Yet it was plain that the conservative tone which has so far characterized the discussions of this latest crisis in the labor problem of Fall River had been changed to one of bitterness.

THE STRIKE DECLARED.

A cheer was heard within, and soon a courier came out announcing that the strike had been carried by a vote of 718 to 70, and a deafening cheer went up from the dense crowd. The wildest excitement prevailed, and old weather-beaten men fairly hugged each other at the prospect of fighting the mills and probably starving their families.

THE MEETING.

Inside the hall there was nothing but unanimity, the opposition to the leading idea being very slim. On coming to order the meeting listened to the reading of correspondence between the spinners and the manufacturers, and a detailed statement of the efforts made by the former to open peaceable negotiations for the settlement of the existing difficulties. Secretary Howard recited the wrongs of the spinners—how they were denied the chance of arbitration, the manufacturers refusing all overtures of the kind and thus driving them to extreme measures.

THE MASTERS' PLEDGE.

The promises made at the time of the cut down, that as soon as business would warrant the fifteen per cent. would be restored, was referred to, and a long array of figures were cited to show that the time had come and that they who had patiently submitted to a reduction because they believed the manufacturers were not able to pay the full price ought now to receive the original wages; that better times had dawned on the city and its industries. Quotations of the price of cotton, the value of prints, cloths, etc., were made, showing, according to the figures cited, that the mills were as well able to pay the fifteen per cent. advance to the spinners as they have been to pay the reduced wages since the cut down, and better.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

The following resolutions were passed:

WHEREAS, We are in receipt of a communication from the manufacturers' board of trade, purporting to be an answer to our oft-repeated request for an interview for arbitration, and as such communication is a distinct and emphatic refusal of our claims and a denial of our requests, we are compelled to look upon it as an ultimatum, calling upon us to back down from our demands or accept the alternative of a general lockout; and whereas, we should be false to ourselves and cowards to our past claims were we to shrink from the responsibility thrust upon us by the unyielding attitude of our employers, and while we deeply deplore the consequences which must arise from placing ourselves in open antagonism to them, and are painfully alive to the privations and suffering which the strike must entail upon the city, we have no option but to submit unconditionally and to countenance the present low wages, or to endeavor to win an increase by a strike; and whereas, considering that the present position and future prospects of the cotton trade are such as to warrant our demand for more wages, and considering, also, that the figures and facts adduced by our employers to back up their refusal, neither prove that they are unable to accede to our request nor that our rate of pay is such as we have a right to expect as a labor value, we have the less hesitation in accepting the defiant refusal embodied in the reply to our respectful memorial. Whereas our employers, through their accredited organs, have threatened that if we persist in our demand and as a last resort strike work in several mills, they will retaliate by backbiting every spinner in selected mills and thus prevent them from getting employment at any time within limits of their control, or else they will shut down every mill and starve us into submission, thus taking the question out of realms of discussion and placing it in that of intimidation,

*Resolved*, That our manufacturers have declined to accede to our request for the restoration of fifteen per cent. reduced from our earnings on April 1, 1878, when promises were made to us that, with the first return of prosperity, the same would be restored, and feeling confident that the present improved condition of the print cloth market fully warrants us in the action that we have determined upon—that is, that every spinner tenders his ten days notice Monday morning.

"There was also a resolution in which every spinner pledged himself to support himself for three weeks without soliciting aid from the union. These resolutions were passed unanimously, seven hundred and eighty-eight votes being cast. The vote to strike all mills instead of five, as at first proposed, was also passed unanimously.

WHAT THE STRIKE COVERS.

The strike voted by the spinners is intended to include all the mills in the city, wide-cloth as well as print cloth mills, excepting, possibly, the King Philip and Montauk. This will be a surprise to wide-cloth manufacturers, as it has been supposed all along that the trouble would be limited to the print-cloth mills.

A STOCKHOLDER'S VIEWS.

This afternoon a prominent Fall River gentleman, who is a stockholder in several of the mills and a business man in that city, was interviewed on the situation of affairs. He said, among other things—

HISTORY OF THE DIFFICULTY.

"Though I own mill stock I think I may call myself a conservative man in my view of our labor troubles. I do not go wholly with the manufacturers in all they do, nor do I think the operatives are always right in their demands for advance of wages or wise in the methods they take to accomplish their ends. Some two years ago, when an advance of wages was refused and the operatives went to work on a general understanding that when prices of cloths advanced beyond a certain figure their pay would be advanced, there was no promise by the manufacturers that this would be done, but it was understood that they would. When the contracts expired—I think it was about the first of May—the operatives hesitated whether to go on at old rates, but I, as well as others, advised them to go to work and trust to the understanding. They did go to work, and the advance was conceded to them."

THE MOVING SPIRITS.

"Who are the moving spirits in the present threatened strike?" was asked.

"The spinners. I do not think the other operatives are as persistent. Of course they would like to have advanced pay, but would not be inclined to strike for an advance. I know people may condemn our manufacturers for being stiff in their conduct and not settling these controversies by arbitration, but they do not see that such a method would settle anything. Besides, they think that arbitration is not the American plan, and have the less confidence in it because it has failed to prevent strikes in England."

CONDITION OF MILL PROPERTY.

"What is the condition of the manufacturing business in Fall River at the present time?"

"To understand our present condition it will be necessary to go back a little. I think there is no one who will say that for at least the past three years the cotton business has not been disastrous to those engaged in it or owning stock in the mills. Our mills have either made little or nothing, or have been behindhand, and very few have paid any dividends. Mill stocks have depreciated in value from twenty-five to fifty per cent., and as most of the stock of our mills are owned in Fall River you can see how these things have all operated against us. In fact, every way you look at it we are badly situated in Fall River.

THE LANCASHIRE ELEMENT.

"We do mainly only one branch of cotton manufacture, and by our mode of operation we are more at the mercy of our spinners, who constitute a very uneasy element, coming, as they do, from one of the most disturbed districts in England in the labor question—namely, Lancashire. The price of print cloths up to about three months ago ruled so low that we could do nothing at a profit, and really up to that time for nearly three years our mills may be said to have been run for the benefit of the operatives.

POOR PROPERTY.

"I can assure you that the stockholders realized nothing from their investment, while many of them have, even to this day, to pay interest on money invested in stock which is not worth one-half of what they paid for it, and is yielding them no return. Many have been nearly or altogether ruined by such investment. This was the actual condition of affairs up to a short time ago.

AN IMPROVEMENT.

"Within the past three months, however, the business has picked up a little and cotton cloths have advanced somewhat, but allowing only three per cent. for depreciation in stock, and including the interest on the quick assets necessary to have to carry on the business, there is not in the business to day, with cotton cloths at four and a half cents a yard, and not much prospect of an advance on that figure, while cotton has been also advancing, over six per cent. profit on the investments on Fall River manufacturing stocks. Our mill men and stockholders therefore feel that it is time for them to begin to make something on their investments."

### The Pope's Last Letter.

LONDON, June 14.—The text of the pope's letter upon the proposed marriage law has been received here and excites much comment. It is addressed to archbishops and bishops of Turin, Mercelli and Genoa. A bill making civil marriage obligatory before the religious rite can be performed was recently passed by the Italian chamber of deputies and is now pending before the senate, and the pope has issued this letter in hope of preventing its passage. He states with assertion that the state has no right whatever to interfere in matters connected with marriage. "To affirm," says he, "that matrimony is a creation of state and nothing more than civil. A contract to deny the fundamental principles of christianity, and even the elemental ideas of national law. Marriage is not the invention of men, but God, who commanded by this union the propogation of the human race and the constitution of the family; wherefore marriage in what concerns the substance and sanctity of the tie is essentially sacred and religious, the regulation of which belongs to the church by mandate of its divine founder, and the church has no wish to injure the political authority of the state and its acts, only to protect the sanctity of the tie and the religious forms properted. The new law has been dictated by a desire to cause new tribulations to the church, not by a wish to maintain order." He instructs the bishops to warn the faithful that except in the form established by God and the church there can be no honesty or sanctity in the marriage tie, and also to remind them that the church, after having placed in safety the integrity of the principle and the dignity of society, permits the faithful to take the benefit of whatever social advantages the civil legislation affords. The letter is hotly denounced by some of the papers here, and by others praised.

### A Woman One Hundred and Eleven Years Old.

Little Rock *Gazette*, 14th: "Hannah Banks, colored, aged one hundred and eleven years, was buried yesterday. Dr. Jack, son of the deceased, is eighty-one years old, which shows that the family is one of great longevity. Hannah Banks came to this State thirty years ago, and was owned by Alex Banks. She was born in Virginia, and one feature to her life is, that she was a church member for fifty years. The doctor says that his mother was not acquainted with Washington, and that she never saw Andrew Jackson. The majority of one hundred and eleven year-old people, and especially women, you remember, have seen Washington. The women merely saw him, while all the men held his horse. There is probably no doubt about the age of Hannah Banks. The age of her son and other circumstances go far to illustrate the truthfulness of her statement. Arkansas can no doubt show up as many old people, in proportion to population, as any State in the Union."

### The International Nurserymen's Association.

CLEVELAND, June 18.—The fourth annual meeting of the International association of nurserymen was called to order at ten o'clock this morning by President J. J. Harrison, of Pinesville, Ohio. Hon. Harvey Rice, of Cleveland, in the absence of the mayor, delivered the address of welcome, which was responded to by President Harrison. Committees were appointed on order of business and nomination of officers. The convention took a recess until this afternoon. About fifty members are present, representing most of the northern States. The convention will remain in session three days.

## THE SUFFERINGS

### Of a Russian Woman, Sentenced to Hard Labor in the Quicksilver Mines of Siberia, for Participation in a Nihilist Plot—A Blood-Curdling Story.

### The Road from Moscow to Tomsk Mapped and Marked by Graves and Blood Tracks—Delicate Women Rotting Piecemeal—A Disgrace that Civilized Nations Should Blot Out.

New York *Mercury:* Four decidedly queer-looking individuals waited for the Inman steamer City of Brussels to come into her dock last Thursday. They might be briefly described as a fat man, a lean man, and a very tall man, and a gentleman with a thirty-inch-long yellow beard. All wore slouched hats, and had their legs incased in very tight pantaloons and Hessian boots with spurs. As soon as the gangway was opened they rushed aboard and surrounded a lady who stood on the upper deck with a canvas satchel in her hand. They had previously been gesticulating wildly to the lady. Now they each embraced her in turn,

IMPRINTING A KISS UPON HER LIPS.

Before the bystanders had barely time enough to be astonished, the whole party was ashore, each member bearing some article of the lady's baggage. They were driven off in a roomy carriage, drawn by two shaggy horses, and splashed with the mud of country roads. A *Mercury* reporter found this same vehicle in the yard of an extensive and well-cared-for farm, near Secaucus, New Jersey. The estate is that of Ivan Dolgourouki, the gentleman with the yellow beard, and is known in the neighborhood as the "Russian Farm." It is cultivated exclusively by Mr. Dolgourouki and his three queer friends. In the comfortable sitting-room of the farmhouse the reporter met a lady of about thirty years, but who might from her appearance have been sixty—to judge from her wan and careworn face, hollow cheeks and sunken blue eyes. Her hair was very thin and quite white, and her face absolutely bloodless, like that of a corpse. She spoke in German, in a low but clear voice, constantly interrupted by a hollow cough, and the hand with which she emphasized her remarks was large, hardened by labor.

THE EXPERIENCE OF NADIA LITVANI.

"To commence properly, then, I must state that my name is Nadia Litvani. I am a Pole, born of a Russian father and a Polish mother, at Warsaw, but educated in Moscow. My father held a minor government office there. Eight years ago he died. My mother was a helpless invalid. To support her I became a governess in the family of a wealthy merchant of Moscow. A strong affection sprang up between my employer's eldest son and myself, and

WE BECAME SECRETLY BETROTHED.

In the intimacy born of this close connection I learned that my betrothed was an active nihilist. I was horrified at the discovery, for I had been educated to a strict and blind belief in the infallibility of the czar. But when Ivan explained the tenets of his political creed to me I became imbued with his own enthusiasm, and was soon as active a worker in the cause as himself. He obtained a post for me in the great Moscow female seminary. There I propagated the nihilist doctrines among my pupils and was soon the head of a quite extensive party of proselytes. The indiscretion one of my young converts betrayed me, and not only me but the club of which Ivan was president. A sweeping arrest was made, and men and women to the number of sixty were thrown into prison. The government was not so merciless in its punishments at that time as now, and we would have escaped with simple banishment had not a determined effort been made by our friends

TO RELEASE US BY FORCE.

"On the night of Easter Monday, 1872, at eleven o'clock, we were mustered in the great corridor of the Moscow jail. Men and women were mustered in separate gangs. I formed one of a party of twenty-three women, and we were in charge of four female guards. Each of us was given a black cloak with a hood, with a numbered brass plate on the breast, stout shoes of undressed leather, and a tin-pan and a wooden spoon, which we slung to our waists. After mustering us by a written list, each of us had her hands

HANDCUFFED BEHIND HER BACK.

"The men started first and we followed on into the city. Our female slave-drivers rode in a wagon behind us. A guard of Cossacks galloped up and down on either side of us, cracking their whips loudly to warn off all the crowds which, in spite of the lateness of the hour, lined the streets. I wrenched my ankle between two stones in the rough street, and involuntarily cried out. One of the Cossacks slashed me over the face with his whip, leaving this mark, which I shall carry to my grave. After that I remained silent under every distress. Some of my wretched companions had not such command over themselves, though, and they suffered punishments the mere thought of which even to-day makes my blood run cold. After the start we marched by day and camped at night, always in the open air, in the forest, or on the outskirts of the villages. Our only shelter was our clothing. Our food was worm-bored biscuit and condemned salt-beef, which was carried in the wagons in our rear. Water we got from the roadside puddles. Sometimes, in passing through a village, we would find bowls of hot cabbage soup, fresh bread and jar of liquor which the villagers had sat there for us. These would be fairly shared among us, after our guards had had all they wanted. But, as may be imagined, the feast days

WERE FEW AND FAR BETWEEN.

"We marched without a halt to Nijni Novgorod. The annual fair was in progress there, and through the streets, crowded with happy people, we were driven, handcuffed as at the start, like sheep to the shambles. A dead silence fell around us as we advanced, and people drew back as from a train of lepers. In this shape we passed into the citadel, where we spent a week in the casemates. A steamboat towed our barge down the Volga to Kama, and thence to Perm. There we landed and our foot journey once more began. The weather was insufferably hot and the steppes deep with summer dust. We marched day in, day out, in a suffocating cloud, consumed by thirst, roasting with fever, but still urged forward by the sharp crack of the whip and the sharper oaths of the Cossacks. Do not deem this exaggeration. I swear to you, by my mother's honor, I am telling you the simple facts of my experience as one of many hundreds as unfortunate as myself.

DEATHS WERE FRIGHTFULLY FREQUENT,

of course, and we halted nearly every day to dig the graves of comrades happier than ourselves. The ravens followed our convoy in an ominous black cloud. No effort was made to doctor the sick. Once the fever of the dysentery became so violent that the sufferer could no longer march he was tossed into one of the provision wagons, where he jolted along till the last breath was shaken out of him. It was not until the middle of August that our slow journey brought us to Tomsk. There we got a week's rest. Then we were broken up into gangs of twenty or thirty, usually three-fourths men, and sent in different directions. Of the life that followed I can give you but a faint outline, as a circumstantial account of it would require a volume.

THERE ARE TWO CLASSES OF EMPLOYMENT

for an exile to Siberia, which may be defined as labor above and below ground. That above ground is stone-breaking, road-making, work in the quarries and on the government estates, and labor for the colonists, themselves exiles, but of some means. Lesser offenders are employed at this. For the others are the mines. That is to say, slow death. Prince Lubomirski, the author of *The Exiles*, is the only author who has ever laid bare the infamy of these underground hells to the world. Even he has not done them justice, though he has written with magnificent indignation of their horrors. But let me endeavor to give you and your readers some idea of them here. The chief quicksilver mines of Siberia are situated in the Ural mountains. They are worked by the worst and most heinous of the convicts, that is to say, by criminals whose misdeeds are blood-curdling, and by political prisoners whose views are particularly inimical to Russian official politics. The Russian papers declare that no women are employed in the quicksilver mines.

THAT IS A LIE.

Women are working and rotting to pieces by inches there, in scores. All the nihilists women sentenced to hard labor in Siberia are now putrefying in those mines. Hard labor means the mines to men and women alike. It is the same as a death sentence, only the halter and the ax kill quickly, while Siberian hard labor takes five or six years to torture its victim into a salivated grave. I speak by the card. I have toiled in the Lake Baikal mines. For four years I worked in a pit and never saw the sunlight. I worked and slept as many other women worked and slept, six hundred feet under ground. Separated in small parties, we toiled by day, picking and sifting the ore which the picks of the men mined out. At night we slept on heaps of damp straw, in caves hollowed out by the miners. Patrols of soldiers went up and down the galleries of the mine incessantly, and woe befall the man or woman who was found idle. The lash or the rod was their portion.

STIRRING US TO WORK.

"In that dreadful section, where the horrors of the quicksilver pits burrow deep in the fozen earth, winter is nine months long. For weeks the days are only five hours in length. But what mattered it to us? Even in the hight of the brief midsummer no warm breath of the sun reached us. The same wet, frosted, chill air blew in the long galleries of the mines. The same icy water streamed down from the walls and puddled the irregular floor. The dim, sickly gleam of a lantern was our only substitute for the sun. Sir, it was so terrible that the very soldiers who guarded us more than once revolted against the confinement, and demanded to be allowed a week's furlough. The guards were kept in reliefs of eight hours, the barracks being above ground at the head of the shafts. The soldiers and their officers were all practically exiles. You see me to-day, sir, thanks to the Ural mines, a prematurely old woman. I lost my hair, my eyebrows, my very eyelashes. My body became a mass of sores, my joints stiffened and swelled, my sight failed me, my hearing, smell and voice were gone. I was a living corpse, scarred with the wounds of my taskmaster's whip, when an order was received at Pleinovhik for my release. Men once sent to the mines are never set free. Women rarely. But the devotion of my Ivan, who had emigrated to this country, secured the support of higher authorities, and my freedom was granted me on condition

THAT I LEFT RUSSIA FOREVER.

I lay eleven months in a Parisian hospital, more dead than alive, before I could even walk. It was nearly a year before I dared venture on the voyage which brought me here."

Mlle. Litvani is the betrothed of Mr. Ivan Dolgourouki, the proprietor of the Russian farm. It was he and his friends who welcomed her so effusively on her arrival in New York. As soon as she is sufficiently recovered Manhattan island will be the scene of a nihilist marriage.

### A Fat Actress's Wardrobe.

Lucy Hooper's last Paris letter: "Croizette is getting so tremendously stout that she will soon have to give up playing youthful parts altogether. I am told that, owing to her size, she no longer wears any petticoats, her dresses being fitted over a single under-garment of fine cambric. The dresses that she wears as "Madame de Prie" in Dumas's comedy of *Mademoiselle de Belle Isle*, are unusually rich and elegant. The first is of pink satin, the front of the skirt being bordered with a plaiting of the satin fully half a yard deep, a second and much narrower one being placed half-way up the skirt. The long-pointed corsage is trimmed with lace and roses, and the full rounded train and paniers are ornamented with lace. The second dress is of white silk, brocaded with pale-colored roses. The front of the dress is in white satin, crossed lattice wise, with garlands of pink roses, plumes and pink roses in the powdered hair, and a superb set of diamonds, completed this gorgeous toilet. But, alas! of what avail are laces and roses, or even diamonds, to an actress who, at the age of twenty-eight, weighs about two hundred pounds."

### His Last Ante.

PHILADELPHIA, June 16.—John Watts, one of the old and famous gamblers of Mississippi, was buried at Mount Moriah yesterday. He died Thursday, at the age of seventy-four. He was little known here, but anyone who traveled on the Mississippi twenty or thirty years ago will remember him as a leading poker-player on the boats in *antebellum* days, when the cabins were given up to card parties, and thousands changed hands in a single evening. Watts was cool and unexcitable, and in days when pistols and bowie-knives proved trumps he could play them well. He patronized a London tailor exclusively, and was always dressed with scrupulous elegance. Although a gambler, he professed to be a man of honor, and never allowed it to be questioned. His Waterloo was the great race between the R. E. Lee and the Natchez, from New Orleans to St. Louis, on which he staked every cent he had—some twenty thousand dollars—and lost. He then came east, and has since lived with a son, whom he had educated abroad in the best schools, and who is now a leading physician.


### The Stomach Cannot be Freighted

With greater trash than a violent drastic purgative. True, such a medicine relieves constipation for the time, but at the expense of great injury to the intestinal canal, which it both inflames and weakens, thus unfitting it for the performance of its proper functions. Widely different is the action of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a tonic aperient which produces effects prompt, indeed, but never violent and convulsing. The purity of its botanic ingredients, its unobjectionable flavor, its genial influence upon the mind, and the thoroughness of its remedial action in cases of constipation, liver complaint and dyspepsia, combine to render it a most desirable family specific. It increases both physical vigor and substance, tranquilizes and invigorates the nervous system, and gives an unwonted relish for the food. A wineglass three times daily is about the average dose.

**WONDERFUL CHANGES**

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

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

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