MEMPHIS APPEAL

BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING.

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MEMPHIS APPEAL

SUNDAY, : : JULY 20, 1879.

TRADE PROSPECTS.

It is gratifying to notice, as we look over the financial and commercial departments of newspapers from every part of the Union, that the prospects of trade are everywhere improving, and public confidence in the future grows more solid week by week. One grand fact stands prominent—the general market of the country is a rising one. The value of this fact cannot be overestimated. When the private citizen knows that what he may buy next month will cost him more than what he buys now, he will buy now if he is able. When the capitalist knows that what he buys will be worth more, when the last of it is sold, than when the original purchase was made, he will bring his money out of the bank coffers and invest it in trade boldly and confidently. When men can buy in this way, trade is good and the country flourishes. Of course we all know that at present profits are small, but as trade grows, as prosperity conquers the dread that a long interval of "bad times" has drilled into peoples' minds; as the certainty of a fair reward for labor and an adequate return for enterprise increases, the dread will give place to cheerfulness, the laborer will be generously paid and the employer will make satisfactory profits. A very significant proof of better times is given, casually, in the New York *Bulletin*, which notices that this summer fewer men go to Sarotoga, Long Branch, and other such places. "It is a common observation," says the *Bulletin*, "that the attendance at the several exchanges, as a rule, is much better than the July average. In Wall and Broad streets, too, notwithstanding the torrid heat, the absentees appear to be scarcely missed, while the volume of transactions from day to day is quite up to that of the average at other seasons." Why is this so? Because "it pays," in a way that it has not done for years past, to attend to business and invest capital. "There's a good time coming," and even "yellow-fever scares" will not prevent us feeling the benefit of it.

SPORADIC AND EPIDEMIC.

What is sporadic? how does it differ from epidemic? when does a disease that commences sporadically become epidemic? These questions have been asked us so often during the past week, that we judge an explanation wider than we can give personally may be acceptable to many readers. *Sporades* is a Greek word, and means exactly the same as our English word "scatter," and if scientific men, or those who assume to be such, were blessed with as much common sense as it is to be wished belonged to them, they would speak of the cases of yellow-fever that have occurred among us, now here, now there—one case not growing out of another—not as *sporadic* cases, but as *scattered* cases. A little Greek, however, is exalting and human nature is weak, so "sporadic" it must be. In medicine, as applied to disease, "sporadic" means a disease which occurs in single and scattered cases, in distinction from an "epidemic," which effects many persons at the same time. Now, what is epidemic? Epidemic is also Greek, and as applied to disease, means a cause that acts upon numbers of people at the same time from its wide diffusion. The equivalent English word—as "scattered" was the equivalent of "sporadic," is "prevalent." Something common, wide-spread, general, but not universal. Now, it remains to explain when a disease ceases to be spoken of as sporadic and comes to be called epidemic. When cholera attacks several individuals in a community, just as rheumatism, or dropsy may attack them, it is evident, from the above explanations, that it is "sporadic." But when beginning in the East Indies, and after devastating Europe, it came and slew its thousands in the United States, it is clear that it was a general, common, wide-spread disease, and so "epidemic." We make this remark in order that the reader may clearly understand that the same disease may be "sporadic" at one time that is "epidemic" at another. So the doctors have spoken of yellow-fever as having been sporadic this year in Memphis, while it was epidemic last year. But when does a disease cease to be sporadic and become epidemic? In answering this question we must observe that there can be no precise point or number at which what was sporadic becomes epidemic. No one can show the exact point that marks the transition from "scattered" to "common, general and wide-spread." It is necessary, therefore, to establish an arbitrary rule, and a very good and clear one has been established in the case in hand. On looking over the weekly list of deaths published in the APPEAL, the reader finds a number of causes of death assigned. At one time of the year one set of causes predominates, at another another. A particular cause, as the yellow-fever at the present time, may cause more deaths than any other one cause specified, but this does not constitute an epidemic. True the disease is frequent, but other diseases all taken together are still more so, therefore the distinction is this—it is clear and easily understood: When the deaths in a given locality are more numerous from one particular disease than they are *from all other causes of death put together*, then that disease is said to be "epidemic." By this rule every reader may understand why the yellow-fever here has hitherto been merely "sporadic," and when—if such a misfortune should happen—it will become "epidemic."

DEPRESSION IN THE COTTON TRADE.

The statistical position of cotton was never better than at present. The supply is very low in proportion to the average demand. Why, then, does cotton decline from day to day? as has been the case during the past week. The secret of this mystery is fully revealed by the English circulars and newspapers. The recent war, famines in India, and other causes, have so reduced the profits of cotton manufacturing that a large portion of the Manchester spinners are in difficulties so serious that rumor undermines some of the best reputations, and banks refuse accommodation to many of their oldest customers. This is causing the suspension of a number of mills while others work only short time. English statistics show that the movement for a reduction in the output is spreading in the cotton districts. In addition to the depression in Blackburn and Oldham, already reported, 450,000 spindles at Preston are stopped out of an aggregate of 2,000,000. One-quarter of the looms at Preston are also stopped; at Accrington work is very irregular, particularly in the weaving department; 6800 spindles are idle in two mills, besides numerous other stoppages. In the Lheigh district 123,000 spindles are working on short time, and 140,000 are stopped altogether. In the Haslingden district 74,000 spindles and 1100 looms are idle. These facts explain why cotton, though relatively scarce, falls in price. The Manchester manufacturers are troubled by one fact above others: they know that if, by any means, they should increase their production, the increase of demand would at once lead to a rise of price, and probably a very serious rise. That rise they could not stand, and in this way—by a curious anomaly—*the very tendency of cotton to rise prevents it rising.* This is a peculiar condition of things, and proves the difficulty of foreseeing the course of prices. "Given a demand over the supply and prices will rise," is almost an axiom in trade, yet, strange as it may be, in the present contingency one of the causes that holds down the price of cotton is the certainty of its rising—under the operation of the above axiom—if the mills took the cotton they require; so they suspend or work short hours. This is peculiar and deserves reflection.

THE Nashville *Banner* is of opinion that "if the resolutions of the chamber of commerce should be acted on, it would present any easy solution of the difficulty, not only in regard to Memphis, but in all time to any portion of the country that might be afflicted. The sad experience of many towns last year, and the heavy penalty they paid for their hospitality, is apt to make them in the future go just as far the other way, doing great injury to commerce and injustice to the afflicted. The chamber recommend that Arkansas, New Orleans and those cities now quarantining against Memphis should adopt the rules and regulations of the sanitary council of the Mississippi valley. These rules are simple, non-oppressive, and when properly understood and executed, combine the requisite degree of safety, with no injury, or but little, to commerce. We hope these other governments will look into this matter and adopt them."

THE native Vera Cruzans have very little fear of the *vomito*, says the New York *Times*, although they know it is continually lurking among them, and most of them have had it, some of them several times. It would be as reasonable to say that because a man's right arm has been broken his left arm is forever safe, as to imagine that yellow-fever can only be had once. Some old stagers in Vera Cruz have had it half a dozen times, and are ready for a fresh siege. After they have had it a few times their skin keeps a permanent yellow tint, though it does not usually leave as decided marks as chagres fever.

THE Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* notices the arrival at the national capital of Mr. Wm. E. Chandler, fresh from New Hampshire. He throws cold water on the Sherman movement, says the Grant boom is dead, and that it will be either Blaine or some one equally stalwart. This desertion of Grant by Chandler rather mystifies the third-term people here. He was looked upon as one of the old guard, who never would desert.

THE youngster who is emperor of China, and who recently slid into his first pants, is about to abdicate, and there is gloom in the Flowery Kingdom. He has not been on good terms with his belly for some time, and is therefore not equal to the tasks the empress-mother had daily planned for him. He will be laid away in rose leaves, and labeled the twenty-hundred million billionth son of the sun and moon. Poor boy.

THE New York *Times* in an editorial on the *comito* of Vera Cruz, speaks of the cleanliness of the streets and alleys of that city, but does not say anything about its horrible privy system, no doubt a, if not the prime cause of yellow-fever.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

In my last I promised to tell you why you might well blush with shame if the measure now pending for the adjustment of the public debt should fail at the polls; and why, if it succeeds, the whole State should be illuminated with bonfires of rejoicing from the mountains to the great river.

The public debt of this State, which, a few years ago, was nearly $50,000,000, has been reduced by the sale of railroads, and by the absorption of outstanding bonds in discharge of railroad indebtedness to the State and otherwise, to about the sum of $20,057,150. The interest now due upon that amount is $4,500,000. By the accretion of interest on bonds, most of which bear interest at 6 per cent.—there being less than $300,000 bearing interest at 5 per cent.—the public debt is increasing at the startling rate of $1,200,515 every year, $100.042 90 every month, $3334 75 every day, $139 every hour, and $2 30 every minute. The proposition to be voted upon, on August 7th, is to adjust this enormous burden at $12,000,000, or at one-half of the face value of our bonds, in new bonds bearing only 4 per cent. interest, to run thirty years, with the privilege of renewal at maturity. According to the estimate of the comptroller a light tax of 35 cents upon $100 of property, taxable upon the ad valorem principle, with the revenues from other sources, will pay all the expenses of the State government, pay the interest on the school fund, pay the annual interest on the public debt thus adjusted at twelve million dollars and leave in the treasury every year a surplus of between forty and fifty thousand dollars for a sinking fund which, if left idle in the treasury, will, at the maturity of the debt, pay nearly one-eighth of it; or, if judiciously handled, would extinguish much more than that. What is a tax of thirty-five cents on the one hundred dollars compared to the gravity of the question of protecting the public honor, or of relieving the necks of our people of a burden so intolerable? In 1867, the State tax on the one hundred dollars worth of property taxed *ad valorem* was forty-five cents; in 1868 it was sixty cents; in 1869, it was sixty cents; in 1871, it was sixty cents, and for the five succeeding years it was forty cents on the one hundred dollars. Now think of this until to-morrow, and I will furnish you another ration of food for reflection. Until then adieu.

JUSTICE.

A New Poem.

Atlanta *Constitution*: "It is gratifying to note the development of southern talent, especially when it emanates from a native of Georgia. We therefore learn with pride and pleasure that the manuscript of a new poem, entitled, *Cactus, or Thorns and Blossoms*, by Mrs. Elizabeth O. Dannelly, is now in the hands of a publisher in New York, who will issue the book early in September. Mrs. Dannelly gained much distinction some years ago as the author of *Has She Any Time* and her subsequent writings have been highly complimented by the press. In regard to her forthcoming book, the Columbia *Register* says: 'It is with peculiar pleasure we receive the information that the accomplished and fair contributor to our columns, Mrs. Elizabeth O. Dannelly, of Baltimore, is preparing a volume of her poems for the press. The 'Monumental city' in these poems will add another garland to the wreath that decks her brow; for we take it that the city that gave birth to the greatest American poet, Edgar A. Poe, will not be ashamed to add to the list of heaven-born genius the name of Elizabeth O. Dannelly. Mrs. Dannelly has been called 'a bright star in the southern galaxy,' which we hope will continue to shine with a steady and increasing radiance."

American Bankers Convention.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The American bankers association will meet in convention at Saratoga, August 6th.

St. Louis Times-Journal.]

THE PIAZZA TRAGEDY.

Algernon's Ethel's papa has a
Newly-painted front piazza,
He has a
Piazza.
When with tobacco juice 'twas tainted
They had that front piazza painted.
That tainted
Piazza painted.

Algernon called around perchance
That night arrayed in goodly pants—
That night perchance
In gorgeous pants,
Engaging Ethel in a chat,
On that piazza down he sat—
In chat
They sat.

And when an hour or so had pass'd
He tried to rise; but, oh! stuck fast—
At last
Stuck fast!
Fair Ethel shrieked: "It is the paint!"
And fainted in a dealy faint—
This saint
Did taint.

Algernon sits there till this day—
He can not tear himself away—
Away?
Nay, nay!
His pants are firm, the paint is dry—
He's nothing else to do but die—
To die—
O my!

The Hottest Day of the Year.

Washington *Post*, 17th: "The thermometric readings furnished by the chief signal officer show the range of the thermometer yesterday to have been as follows: 7 a.m., 81; 7:35 a.m., 82; 12 midday, 96; 2 p.m., 98; 4:35 p.m., 101; 9 p.m., 88; 11 p.m., 85; maximum, 102; minimum, 76. The indications at 1 a.m. are that a lower temperature may be looked for by this evening.

"The reports received at the signal office, at 4:35 o'clock yesterday afternoon, from about ninety stations, showed that the heat wave extended over the entire country. There was a noticeable absence of rain, and in only a few places did the welcome clouds afford a screen from the overpowering rays of the sun. In Cheyenne the thermometer stood only 71, a light rain falling, and in Lynchburg 91 was the highest registered, from the same cause. A heavy rain in New London, Connecticut, sent the mercury down to 73. Boston, however, was blessed among the cities yesterday. A heavy rain fell during the day, and a brisk wind, blowing at the rate of twenty-three miles an hour, cooled the atmosphere to such an extent that the thermometer only reached 68. The other cities, where the heat registered 90 and over at the time indicated, were as follows:

Atlanta, Ga	91	Louisville	97
Augusta, Ga	95	Lynchburg, Va	91
Baltimore, Md	90	Memphis	96
Cairo, Ill	94	Montgomery, Ala	93
Charlotte, N. C	93	Nashville	98
Chattanooga, Tenn	96	Norfolk	99
Cincinnati	97	Philadelphia	95
Columbus	94	Pittsburg	96
Corsicana, Texas	102	Saint Lake City	91
Dodge City, Kansas	92	Shreveport, La	92
Fort Gibson, Texas	103	St. Louis	96
Indianola, Tex	92	Vicksburg	95
Indianapolis	91	Washington	101
Keokuk, Iowa	90	Winnemucca, Nev	92
Leavenworth	90		

Leo XIII's Court.

Leo XIII, writes the Roman correspondent of the London *Times*, is gradually surrounding himself with a new world. The customary names are falling into the background and others are taking their places. Of the new cardinals, Hergenrother leaves the University of Wurzburg, and Alimonda his bishopric of Albenga, to take up their residence in Rome, and directly participate, together with Zighari and Pecci, in the pope's councils. The celebrated Capecelatro, who, it will be remembered, was what may be called the Italian nominee for the archbishopric of Naples, given instead to Monsignon San Felice, has been called to fill the office of under, or, in other words, acting librarian of the Vatican library. Monsignor Boccali has been summoned from Perugia also to take part in the pontifical doings of the present, while, with an outward view to the future, the pope calls into his presence and applauds the most promising minds among the youth in the seminaries. Cardinals Pecci, Alimonda, Capecelatro, and others, are men of enlarged, as contradistinguished from narrow minds, it would be altogether a mistake to suppose that Leo XIII has the slightest intention of abating one jot or title of what he considers to be the inalienable rights of the pontificate. He is not calling the best talent of the church around him to help him yield or find some conciliation, but to strengthen himself in maintaining what he holds to be his rights in such a way as may be best calculated to insure his regaining them.

Rules for Archery.

Detroit *Free Press*: Here and there an archer or archeress obtains printed rules and instructions to guide the game, but the great majority string up the bow, hang up the target and whang away without intelligence. The following rules will apply to all and every archer:

Don't attempt to hold the bow in both hands when you shoot.

If you shoot over the target, lower it. If you shoot under it; have it elevated.

When you miss the target and plow a furrow around a boy's scalp, tally two, one for the scalp and one for the boy.

Don't place close folks or deep both open when you shoot. Some favor one method and some the other, but odds is the difference, as long as your father employs a glazier by the month.

Don't attempt a curve shot. The arrow is as apt to come down on a baby's head as elsewhere.

The Rise in Quinine Explained.

A member of the firm of W. S. Merrill & Co., the Fifth street wholesale druggists, courteously gave the *Times* an explanation of the rise in quinine this afternoon. The query was, how does it happen that the drug is now higher than it was before the late congress took off the twenty per cent. import duty? The answer is, that it is a speculative movement. There has always been a rise pending the summer demand, and this is augmented this year by the prospect of yellow-fever, quinine, though not an approved remedy, being largely used in the infected districts. The jobbers have been allowed to date the option of buying at three dollars and forty cents per ounce reasonable quantities from the four manufacturers who control the market. This date having expired, the price has been advanced to three dollars and sixty cents, twenty cents above the jobbing price before the lifting of the tax.

The Prince of Orange.

A cotemporary draws a rapid sketch of the prince of Orange, Alexander, who, since the death of his elder brother, has come into greater prominence as heir to the throne of the Netherlands. This prince, whose godfather is the czar of Russia, is weakly and of mean presence. He has the complexion of an albino, and his knees knock from feebleness. Suffering from bad lungs and spinal complaint, he is obliged to live half the year in the south of Europe, and he has no taste for active politics or the pomp and circumstance of royalty. His disposition is amiable and pensive, music and botany being his principal occupations. Paralysis is invading his lower limbs. In the last illness of his brother, at whose side he remained for ten days, he showed an energy of will and affection which nobody could have thought him capable of.

Plan of the New Arctic Expedition.

Albany (N. Y.) *Press*, July 8th: "The plan of Commander DeLong is to push in the ice-floes north of Cape Barrow as far as the Jeannette can possibly be worked this season, and from that point to continue the journey with dogs and sleds, using the vessel as a base of supplies. An important element in the ultimate success of the expedition is the distance the vessel can be carried toward the Pole. If she can get as far north as the eighty-second degree it will be regarded as a very favorable condition. Anything she can add to this distance will be looked upon as a good omen, while if she fails to make that point difficulties will increase in proportion as she falls behind it. The Jeannette will carry supplies for three years, which will allow ample time to experiment with over-ice means of locomotion after the vessel has reached the extreme limit of her northern journey.

A Zulu View of It.

New York *Graphic*: "He came here to practice his art of killing on us. He had no interest in our quarrel with the English, and cared little for the right or wrong involved in it. He held us as wild beasts, good for live targets to practice on. It was necessary for him to learn well the art of killing, for he was to be a ruler of men, and in civilized countries it is held that a great ruler of men must be very skillful in the art of killing men. To make himself a ruler he would not have hesitated to disturb a peaceful country, and cause the burning of towns and villages and the killing of many of his own race. We have prevented this, for we have killed the young man who came of his own accord to kill us. Perhaps there will be some in the civilized world to say that, bad as it turns out for the young man, we have done the civilized world a real favor."

Another Murder in Texas.

ATLANTA, TEX., July 18.—John M'Any shot and killed his employer, John Crimmins, yesterday.

MISSISSIPPI.

The Canvass Progresses Favorably—Barbecue at Pine Valley—Speech by Hon. Van H Manning—Democratic Success Certain.

From an Appeal Correspondent.]

WATER VALLEY, July 18, 1879.—The APPEAL is regarded by our people as much a Mississippi as a Tennessee paper. And knowing that you feel a deep interest in the politics of our State, and that it numbers its readers in this congressional district by the thousand, I feel assured that any items of political news from this portion of the State will not be altogether void of interest. The citizens of the neighborhood of Pine Valley, Yalobusha county, gave a barbecue on Thursday, the seventeenth instant, inviting speakers from both political parties to meet and discuss the issues dividing the people. Some twelve or fifteen hundred men, women and children were in attendance. The forenoon was spent in listening to speeches from Captain Joe J. Slack and Colonel M. D. L. Stephens, rival candidates for the legislature, the former representing the Democratic and the latter the Greenback party. This discussion was prematurely brought to a close by a personal rencounter on the stand between Messrs. Slack and Stephens. Fortunately the difficulty was quelled before anything serious resulted from it. As soon as quiet could be restored, it was announced from the stand that "dinner was ready," and that everybody was invited, the ladies first, to participate, after which the audience would be entertained by speeches from Parson Amaker and Hon. Van H. Manning. The dinner was ample for all, the meats barbecued to a turn, and the entire table-arrangements reflected much credit upon the manager. After dinner the crowd reassembled at the stand. Pason Amaker opened the ball. He spoke for one hour and a quarter, charging the Democratic party as being responsible either directly or indirectly, for all the mischievous and obnoxious measures that had been heaped upon and oppressed our people for the last fifteen years. He did not arraign the Republican party for anything that they had done. He did not have one word of censure for them; his fight was against the Democracy from Alpha to Omega. His speech was a tissue of misrepresentations from beginning to end. He took his seat amid *silent* applause. Colonel Manning, our able, gifted and brilliant representative in congress, then ascended the stand amid the thundering applause of the assembled multitude, and for one and a fourth hours held his audience spell-bound by his eloquence. His speech was time and again interrupted by the vociferous applause of his delighted hearers. He handled the little parson as a giant would an infant. As a sturdy old farmer who stood by us remarked, "Why, Manning hain't left a greasy spot of Amaker!" The Greenbackers had been betting high on the parson, but when our "little Van" was through with him, they were compelled to acknowledge the corn, at least by their crestfallen countenances, if not in words. Colonel Manning is the pride of his district, which he has so ably and faithfully represented. His clarion voice wherever heard sounds the death-knell to Greenbackism. The Democracy of Yalobusha is thoroughly aroused. She is marshaling her mighty host to victory. The word *fail* is not known in our vocabulary.

Up to this date we have had no new case of fever in our town. Have in the last few days had several splendid rains in the surrounding country. BEVERLY.

Two Zulu Fortresses.

Cetewayo's new kraal is said to be established in a deep ravine, which is approachable only through regular defiles, besides being protected by a strong fortress called Umbonambi. The whole "neck leading to the fort is covered with military kraals, and is about six miles in length. There is no other known way of getting into the place, although Alimonda, Cepeccianiro, and others, are men of enlarged, as contradistinguished from narrow minds, it would be altogether a mistake to suppose that Leo XIII has the slightest intention of abating one jot or title of what he considers to be the inalienable rights of the pontificate. He is not calling the best talent of the church around him to help him yield or find some conciliation, but to strengthen himself in maintaining what he holds to be his rights in such a way as may be best calculated to insure his regaining them.

An Incident of the Zulu War.

Forbes's letter to the London *Daily News*: "A young Englishman of good family—there is no need to mention his name—had been appointed to a commission in the frontier light horse under Colonel Buller's command. Once he had committed himself through drink, but the offense had been passed over, and he was so efficient and had behaved himself so well both at Zlobane and at Kambula that he had been recommended for a commission in one of the regular infantry regiments. Since Zlobane he has been subject, it is said, to fits of excitement, and these were scarcely soothed by occasional recourse to drink. Last night before 'lights out' I heard him swearing to himself in a very excited way about some grievance in the way of extra duty which he fancied he had. Later, when the camp was quiet, he 'loosed off' his revolver in his tent. There was naturally a general commotion. No alarm was sounded, but in an instant every man turned out. The cause ascertained, the troops were ordered to turn in and the young officer was ordered to consider himself under arrest. The camp was scarcely quiet again when he repeated the foolish performance of firing his revolver and there was a repetition of the universal turn out. The general and his staff came round into Buller's camp, and summary and strong measures were determined on. But the young fellow was in his tent rabidly breathing out threatening and slaughter and protesting that he would shoot any one who attempted to enter. Major Clery was equal to the occasion. He had the tent-ropes loosed, and down came the tent on its obstreperous inmate, effectually bonneting him. He was at once seized, bound and under a guard conveyed into the artillery camp, where he was made fast to a gun-wheel, a blanket given him and he was so secured from further mischief. The poor devil raved on wildly all night. It is an evidence of what influence Buller exerts over those under his command, that the burden of his constant cry was, 'For God's sake send me away before Buller comes back; don't let me see Buller! I never can face Buller again after this!' Buller is at present absent on a reconnoissance; he had overlooked the young fellow's previous backsliding and had saved his life at Zlobane. He had his prayer. This morning his accounts were made up; the money due him was paid him; General Wood in a sentence dismissed him from his force, with the stern warning that if he came back he should be flogged as an unauthorized camp follower; he was set on his pony and escorted by an officer and a file of men, conducted to the other side of the Blood river and there turned adrift on the world."

PARAGRAPHS FOR WOMEN.

Light blue is the popular color for little girls.

Woman's sphere—That she will never get married.

The length of a lady's train should never be under a foot.

Every man could have a wife if he only maiden effort. But a lass he won't.

Of course women can keep a secret, but it takes a good many of them to do it.

"There's a woman at the bottom of it," as the man said when his wife fell in the well.

A wife costs ten cows in Zululand. What can be the matter with the cows?—*Boston Post.*

An electrical girl has been discovered in Canada; she ought to marry a good conductor.

Florida beans are brightly polished and are made into sleeve-buttons, lockets, pins and pendants.

A cruel-hearted man says his wife's new bonnet isn't nearly so big as the roll of bills that bought it.

New lingerie is of colored percale, lined with white and embroidered in colors matching the colors in the percale.

The new Breton lace dresses are made over the finest of French nansook, and are very handsome for evening or dinner wear.

Gayly striped grenadines trim the rough straw hats that are so popular; large crushed roses and sometimes bright tips are added.

The latest round hat is low-crowned with straight brim about four inches in width; it may be worn over the face or set back on the hair.

Buttons form a prominent trimming on most suits, and are sometimes the only decoration, except a few pipings in silk or satin that match the goods.

Shirring is becoming very popular, and many new costumes are seen with the front and back of the basque or polonaise shirred. These dresses are only becoming to slender figures.

Women, like newspaper foremen, are sometimes troubled about making up their forms.—*Waterloo Observer.* Particularly if there is a scarcity of live matter.—*Ottawa Republican.*

Bunting balmorals are found light and pleasant for summer wear. They are in cream white, pale gray, light and dark blue shades, trimmed with two or three rows of knife-plaiting.

Nearly all of the newest costumes either for street or home wear are made with the square neck corsage, or with the corsage a la Vierge or V-shape, filled with full plaitings of lace or crepe lisse.

Somebody Is Waiting For Me, was wailed out by the man who had been to the lodge, lost his night-key, and could see the shadow of his wife's nose as she napped head on the curtain of the sitting room.

The embroidery mania has reached fans, and exquisite crape fans are wrought in elaborate designs in fine gold and siver thread, which glistens like jewels in the evening, producing a most brilliant effect.

Time—Midnight. She—"Hark! what is that?" He—"H'sh! it is the—hic—cat!" She—No, it isn't the cat. It is Mr. Pinaphor coming home drunk as usual." He—Yes, I know, that is—hic—so." Tableau.

Mistress (to new cook): "Now, Sarah, remember if you are strictly honest and economical in your marketing, I will give you a few shillings extra per month." New Cook—"Thank you, ma'am. I will think it over, and let you know in the evening."—*Funny Folks.*

Wrists are made in a variety of ways. Some are pointed, back and front, and some made in Louis XIII jackets, with pompadour waist. Tailleur jackets are also made with the plaited ends turned back. Long basques have the sides looped up to form paniers and the back part forms coat-tails.

Waists, which are separated from the skirts, whether matching the dress or not, are cut very long in front, with ends reaching nearly to the knees, and pointed over the hips to prevent the dress from working up when sitting. This style is mostly made for full walking suits, which can in this way be worn without over garments.

The quantity of lace used this season for dress trimmings is incredible. Breton lace is on everything, but there is a promise of its being superseded by a lace much worn two generations ago, a delicate, spotted lace, made of cotton, but given the thread finish by being woven in irregular meshes, that can scarcely be distinguished from those of handmade laces.

It isn't the frail, delicate girl, with the soft, gazelle-like eye, that the divine afflatus of spring-poetry rests upon. Not at all. The genius of rhyme and rhythm is more often found in the robust and somewhat wrinkled maiden of forty summers, with a good appetite and superb digestion. Young man, beware of the rhyming female. She is the most expensive kind to feed.

Proud mother—"Come, Mamie darling, what is three times three?" Mamie hesitates. Proud mother—"Is it nine, darling?" Smart child is not quite prepared to answer. Proud mother—"Now, isn't it nine, precious?" Smart child sees a flash in its mother's eyes, and nods. Admiring female relatives pass the dear child around the osculatory circle—and old "bach" leaves the room in disgust.

Dresses are easily remodeled this season, and the light princess dress, now discarded, forms an excellent foundation for a few yards of another material in the way of paniers, some ribbon, lace or fringe, a simulated vest for a worn waist and a front breadth match the vest, a polonaise draped away at the sides and caught up high on the hips, or else cut on the edge of the front breadth in three large points as described. With the waist cut square at the bosom, and the sleeves made elbow length, an old dress may be made altogether new and pretty.

Another Southern Outrage.

The *Times* on the second of July printed "An Appeal from Colored Men," signed by Robert Johnson and George F. Stith, of Tuskaloosa, Alabama, in which it was said that colored churches and colored schoolhouses had been burned by white people, and that inoffensive colored men had been killed by rifle clubs. They therefore wished to go away and appealed to northern Republicans and "to the remnants of the anti-slavery band" to help them. When this report reached Tuskaloosa it evidently created much surprise, for Tuskaloosa has never heard of an outrage of any kind on the negroes. Robert Johnson, when he saw the appeal, published the following card:

"I have seen the extract published from the New York *Times* of July 2d, in which it is stated that I was one of a committee who reported an address charging the white people of this community with burning churches and schoolhouses, with shooting people at the polls and with robbing the colored man. I emphatically deny that I had anything to do with passing such an address or resolutions or that I ever acted on the committee to get them up, or ever signed such paper or authorized it to be done. I have lived in this community since 1871, and I know of no such thing ever having occurred in this county, as charged therein. I state that I have ever been treated with the utmost kindness by the white people of this community and have endeavored so to conduct myself as to deserve their esteem and expect always to do so. I also state that I have always used my influence with colored men and women to live in peace and concord with the white people as best for the interest of both. The advice which I have given concerning emigration to my people has been to hold a public meeting and invite our best citizens to meet with and advise us as to what was best to be done, so that some plan might be reached best for all."

Stith, who appears to have sent the appeal to the *Times*, is said by the Tuskaloosa *Gazette* to be a scamp who is liable to be sent to State prison for a crime of some kind. He also publishes a card in which he says the outrages were committed "under another administration" and therefore he ought not to suffer for having done as secretary what his society told him to do.

A WITHERED ROSE.

SAXET.

Oh, withered rose!
Sweet mem'ry of a blissful hour!
Oh, faded leaves!
Sad remnant of a fragrant flower!
Long years have gone
And thou art left no beauty now;
And was it wrong
To pluck thee from the parent bough?

Ah, no, my rose,
For there thou wouldst have faded, too;
And then, perhaps,
E'en our fond mem'ry never knew;
While now thou art
Of my sad past a little part,
And speak to me
Of things deep buried in my heart.

Like thee, dead rose,
I lost life's fragrance long ago;
For me, as thou,
Its colors ne'er again will glow.
But, rose of mine,
If thou hath lost thy beauty's power,
Thou still can bring
To me, sweet thoughts of one fond hour.

And so, my rose,
Thy life hath yet some use on earth;
For thou canst give
Our joy still its happy birth.
And so, I hope
That still, like thee, I too may lift
For others use,
One little hour from out the drift.

ELBOW.

Prince Louis Napoleon's Will.

Paris *Gaulois*, June 30th: "The will was opened in London on Thursday last, in presence of a solicitor, and, according to the requirements of the English law, before thirty witnesses, who appended their signature to it. So much for its authenticity. As for its publicity, it may be read on payment of one shilling, on application at the proper quarter. The style of the prince imperial's will is admirable in its simplicity. It displays, moreover, an elevation of character and a grandeur of form which the friends of the prince alone suspected, and which his death has proved to the world. Napoleon I and Napoleon III had each a style of their own, and there is every reason to believe that had the prince imperial lived he would have had his peculiar style as well. According to our information, adds the *Gaulois*, the prince first of all addresses himself to his mother, and warmly exhorts her to work for the constant defense of the memories of his great uncle and his father, and to contribute with all her might to the maintenance of the Napoleonic idea in France. Only one allusion is made to the famous inheritance of which so much has been said. The prince remarks that, in the event of his death, it might fall to the lot of the elder son of Prince Napoleon to continue the Napoleonic tradition. There is not a word as to the exclusion of Prince Napoleon, or one word more about the succession of Prince Victor. We should not be surprised if this will had been made at the moment when Prince Napoleon, appearing as a candidate in Corsica, seemed thus to renounce all pretensions to the succession. It would in such a case have been only natural for the prince imperial to turn his attention to the preservation of the dynastic tradition. In a very fine passage the prince then thanks her majesty the queen of England for the hospitality accorded to the exiles. Finally the will contains a certain number of legacies and presents. At the head figures Monseigneur Prince Joachim Murat *fils*, his cousins whom the prince imperial asks to accept as a *souvenir* the sum of two hundred thousand francs. Then MM. Pietri, his faithful secretary, Conneau, Lespinasse, and Bizot, each of whom receives one hundred thousand francs. We refrain from mentioning the *souvenirs intimes*, but no act of devotion has been forgotten, whether among the highest or the lowest."

The Intelligent Juryman.

Counsel—Do you know anything of this case?
No.
Ever read of it?
No.
Ever read anything?
No.
What! never?
No. [Applause.]
Have you formed any opinion as to this case?
No.
Any opinion about anything?
No.
Never have opinions?
No.
What! never?
No. [Applause.]
Ever heard *Pinafore?*
No.
Groans. Remarks, "No wonder he didn't do it. Sold."
No sympathy with anything pertaining to the public interest?
No.
No information, no knowledge, no opinions, no taste for reading, no desire to know what's going on in the world?
None whatever.
Good. You'll do for a juryman. You are accepted.

Whom Queen Victoria Has Outlived.

London *Hornet:* "And now, as she looks back on the two-and-forty years of her reign, what changes has her majesty seen in the *personnel* of her privy council, her parliament and her cabinet ministers, to say nothing of her judicial and episcopal bench. She has outlived by several years every bishop and every judge whom she found seated on those benches in England, Scotland and Ireland. She has witnessed the funeral of every premier who has served under her except Lord Beaconsfield and Mr. Gladstone. Not a single cabinet minister of her uncle and predecessor's days now survives, and of those who held inferior offices under her first and favorite premier, Lord Melbourne, I can find among the living only Lord Halifax (then Mr. Charles Wood) and Lord Howick (now Lord Grey). Of the members of the privy council which sat at Kensington palace on that bright summer morning, in June, 1837, to administer the oaths to the girlish queen, I can find in the land of the living only four individuals—Mr. George S. Byng (now Lord Stafford), Sir Stratford Canning (now Lord Stratford De Redcliffe), Lord Robert Grosvenor (now Lord Ebury), and the veteran Earl of Winchilsea. Indeed, it may be said that her majesty has lived to receive at court in very many, perhaps in most, instances the successive wearers of the same coronet, and she has seen four Lords Beauvamp, four Lords Aberdeen, four Dukes of Newcastle, four Dukes of Northumberland and five Lords Rodney. She has received the homage of four archbishops of York and of five bishops of Chester, Litchfield and Durham successively. She has filled each of the three chief justiceships twice at least; she has received the addresses of four successive speakers of the house of commons; she has intrusted the great seal of the kingdom to no less than nine different lord chancellors, and she has commissioned eight successive premiers to form no less than thirteen different administrations."

Gushing Over the Prince.

Springfield *Republican*: "Every new scrap of evidence regarding the death of Prince Napoleon in Africa shows that he was put to school to the most desperate of trades and the most reckless of tutors. He was sent out ostensibly to select a camp, and particular orders were given that he left to his own discretion, which proved to be a very slim resource. He had learned nothing from the dire experience of the campaign as to the suddenness and power of the Zulu onset. Neither had the older officers who sent him out. Blame enrages the English heart, and everybody, from the royal cousin, who commands the army, the duke of Cambridge, down to Lieutenant Carey, gets a share of it. But nobody stops to think that if princes would learn the nasty business of war they must take the risks of it. Nothing is more disgusting than the gush which England pours out over this poor lad, whose life, from the hand accident of his imperial birth, had infinite capacity of mischief to the great French people. He had shown no more promise of greatness than dozens of other lads who had gone down under the assegai, and who rest in unmourned graves, if they be buried at all. The French are scarcely pleased at the spectacle of England weeping so profusely over a pretender, providentially cut off. It has its pathetic phases and one is the kind fate which takes the Napoleons out of France to die."

A Rumor as to Ingersoll.

Chicago *Inter-Ocean*: "It is rumored that Colonel Robert Ingersoll, since the death of his brother, has shown a disposition to treat the religious convictions of others with less contemptuous disregard than has been his custom. He is, it is said, less inclined to captious criticism and heartless attack, and more inclined to be considerate and tolerant. This is in accordance with Colonel Ingersoll's generous impulses on all things except religion, and it would not be strange if this dashing outlaw in the field of religious discussion should follow the line of other brilliant minds under like conditions, and become tolerant and conservative in religious belief, if not orthodox. If he should follow this line, there is little doubt Mr. Ingersoll would be as honest and outspoken, and as earnest as he has been in his extreme views in the other direction, and the world may yet witness the spectacle of one of the most eloquent men of the day turning from the fierce intemperance of indiscrimin