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THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

ESTABLISHED 1840. MEMPHIS, TENN., SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1879. VOL. XXXVIII--NUMBER 183

INDICATIONS.

Special to the Appeal.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 9—1 a.m.

For Tennessee and the Ohio valley, cooler, northerly winds and partly cloudy weather, with rising barometer.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

MEMPHIS, August 8, 1879.

Time.	Bar.	Ther	Wind.	Rain Fall.	Weather.
7:00 a.m.	30.00	75	Calm.	—	Lt'r rain.
2:00 p.m.	30.01	71	N.W.	—	Cloudy.
9:00 p.m.	30.09	69	N.W.	—	Cloudy.

Maximum thermometer, 75 deg.
Minimum thermometer, 67 deg.
Rainfall, .15 inches.

R. T. DABNEY, Private Sig. Corps, U. S. A.

THE SITUATION.

The official report of the health board for the past twenty-four hours shows no decrease in the number of new cases or deaths by yellow-fever. It is clear that the fever is spreading far outside of what are known as the infected districts of the city. Indeed, it is feared that it will continue to spread so long as unacclimated white and colored people remain in the city. This is unfortunate, because were the unacclimated to leave the city and take refuge in camps, the fever would rapidly die out and cease to exist by the first of September. The new cases of yesterday officially reported, number twenty-two, of which fourteen are colored persons. Of the eight deaths, three are colored persons. In addition to the official returns, we had seven new cases, two of them outside the city limits, of which seven new cases four are colored, which make eleven whites and eighteen colored persons reported officially and unofficially as new cases. Taking in only the officially reported cases of yesterday, it makes a total since July 10th (the date of announcement of the first case) of three hundred and forty-four cases of yellow-fever and ninety-four deaths. The board of health does not take cognizance of the yellow-fever cases or deaths occurring outside the city limits. The State board of health, through its representative in this city, Hon. John Johnson, has issued an order quarantining Memphis against persons who never had yellow-fever or those acclimated persons who are not able to provide for themselves. This order has been countersigned by President Porter, of the city government, who has instructed the police force to arrest all such persons arriving in our city by river or rail. This order, if rigidly enforced, will prevent new material for fever from coming to Memphis. The prospect is rather gloomy, but those who are here should make every effort to stamp out the plague whenever and wherever it appears. Let the good fight be kept up, and, if we go down, let us do so with our colors flying at the masthead.

NEARLY all the big newspaper editors in New York are off junketing. Mr. Dana went to Europe some weeks ago, but the *Sun* seems to be all the better for his absence. Not so with the *Tribune*. That great newspaper has shriveled up since Mr. Whitelaw Reid went to California to take breakfast with the San Francisco newspaper men. The paper has lost its sparkle completely and on Saturday last was driven to fill up with a whole page of musty insurance statistics. They were not even original. They were copied from another New York paper and, of course, were not worth a cent to the *Tribune*.

THE cashier of the Canal bank of New Orleans has, after thirty years of honest dealing, turned up a defaulter to the extent of twenty thousand dollars. His name is Chevalier Jumonville. It is no wonder that those Massachusetts fellows with common names break away from honest methods and fall by the wayside, when a man with such a title as Chevalier Jumonville is unable to hold up. Thousands of men in this country would willingly face poverty for a lifetime to own such a name as that.

CAROLINE LAURA RICE, who has just graduated at Wesleyan university, at the head of a large class of young men, is only twenty years old, and is a graceful, attractive and thoroughly womanly young lady. "One such practical success as this," says the New York *Tribune*, "is worth a thousand lectures on the intellectual capacity of woman. It should be of service to collegians to hear that while her male companions were boating and ball-playing, Miss Rice was studying."

MR. JAMES GORDON BENNETT inaugurated the polo season at Newport last Saturday, and the *Herald* congratulates itself upon the fact that this noble game is destined in time to even supplant the tournemong in the south. We think not—certainly not until the mustang performers begin to call themselves "Knight of the Striped Hose, or "Knight of the Warted Nose," and are permitted to crown some freckled-faced lady "Queen of Beauty" at the close of each game.

THE leading candidates in the Missouri senatorial race are General F. M. Cockrell, Thomas Allen and Don Morrison. Cockrell is working hard for re-election, Tom Allen is nursing the baffled ambition of years, and Morrison is the hardest worker and a hard-money Democrat. None of them stand a showing, because a dark horse is held in the background.

THE New York *World* says: "Perhaps we do not exactly understand the Republican position as to Ex-Congressman Glover, but it seems to be that when he smirches a Democrat he speaks the words of truth and soberness, but when he hints that anything is wrong with a Republican's accounts he lies like Ananias." Old case of your bull and my ox, or heterodoxy and orthodoxy.

THE Zulu war will cost twenty-two million dollars. The whole Zulu country and its inhabitants would be dear at half that sum. Strict theological constructionists, however, may insist that the prince imperial had to die, and it took all that racket and expense to bring the catastrophe about.

A GEORGIA exchange expresses the opinion that the dreadful scourge of gambling in futures has done more to impoverish the south than the drouth, the caterpillar, the freedman's bureau, spurious guanos, Radical reconstructions and life insurance companies all combined.

THE papers east and west are crammed with detailed accounts of all kinds of horrible crimes. Meanwhile, our brethren of the press in that region are howling against southern outrages and barbarism.

YELLOW-FEVER has killed twenty-one thousand people in this country within the past ten years. Of this number, fourteen thousand died last year.

The National Board of Health a Humbug.

The question whether the National board of health is not a useless institution is being discussed in Washington. It seems like a fifth wheel in a wagon. So far they have accomplished nothing but issue bulletins and circulars, and keep twenty or thirty doctors running about the country at ten dollars each a day and expenses. Not one good result has as yet been reached. No new method of fighting the fever has been attained. The board owes its existence to the foolish notion that a lot of doctors in Washington could deal with the fever better than the local authorities. It is a question if the "Board," with its numerous doctors running about the country, and its half million of dollars, will be the means of curing or preventing a case of yellow-fever. The whole thing is humbug, an expensive attachment to the federal government which adds so many for the good of tax-

THE FEVER ELSEWHERE.

Extracts Taken from Exchanges in Regard to the Yellow-Fever in Memphis—How Our Refugees are Treated in St. Louis.

Sickness in the Southwest and Mexico—Exhumation of a Body in New York to Learn Causes Pro or Con of Yellow-Fever.

St. Louis *Times-Journal*, 4th: "One more patient was sent to quarantine yesterday, a Memphis refugee by the name of William Martin. He was taken from a house at No. 702 Broadway, on Wednesday night, or rather early yesterday morning, and sent to the city hospital as a 'suspicious case,' and was yesterday transferred to quarantine. It is not definitely known whether the man has yellow-fever or not, but as he had the symptoms Dr. Conery concluded to send him to quarantine. The rest of the patients at quarantine are doing well. The surviving members of the Brandy family are now considered out of danger, but will not be permitted to leave quarantine until they are beyond the possibility of relapse."

BELIEVERS IN CLOSE QUARANTINE.

Florence (Ala.) *Gazette*, 6th: "The yellow-fever continues to demand about the same number of victims each day, without increasing or diminishing much. The average daily report is about ten new cases and four deaths. So far it has confined itself to Memphis. In several other places deaths from the scourge have occurred, but they have been (save those in New Orleans) invariably among Memphis refugees. Our own town is exceedingly healthy, and we have every reason to believe we will escape the fever this time. The fact that the dread disease has not spread over the country this year speaks volumes in favor of close quarantine."

SICKNESS IN THE SOUTHWEST AND MEXICO.

SAN ANTONIO, August 1.—Reports of cholera prevailing in Monterey, Mexico, with the death rate one hundred per day, are causing uneasiness here. The small-pox, which prevails here now, was brought from Mexico, and it was impossible to quarantine it. There are only sixteen cases of small-pox here now, and there have been no deaths within a week.

KEEP AWAY.

Baltimore *Gazette*, 4th: "It is gratifying to know that yellow-fever is not fiendemic in Memphis. Until the yellow fiend destroys more people than all the other diseases combined an epidemic will not be formally declared. Still it would be well for unacclimated people to keep away from Memphis."

MEMPHIS REFUGEES—HELPLESS AND HOMELESS UNFORTUNATES IN A STRANGE CITY.

St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, 4th: "The refugees on the wharf were poor people in all that the meaning of the term implies. Their only claim to the possession of property was in the clothes on their backs and whatever other articles they may have had in the dilapidated trunks which served them for seats. No food was visible, and some of the faces looked as if a little something to eat would round them out with at least sufficient plumpness to hide the harsh lines of the jawbones, and to relieve the emaciated glassiness of their eyes. They sat there without the smile of hope upon their lips, and seemed neither to be waiting for nor expecting anybody to come for them. One or two with whom the reporter spoke had a vague sort of idea that the city would come to their rescue, and save them from starvation; they wondered greatly that there were not representatives of the city to assign them to some place of charity, and, when told that the authorities had made no provision for such emergencies, and they would have to shift for themselves, the information appeared to quench the last ray of hope, and they abandoned themselves to thinking and looking far away out into the river. A young man and woman sat on a trunk in the middle of a wharfboat earnestly discussing between themselves. A reporter approached and entered into conversation with them. The woman said the Coahoma refugees were all from South Memphis and there was no fever within several blocks of their location. The majority of the people were poor, but nearly all had paid the five-dollar deck passage. Twenty-five families, however, were brought up free. The passenger list of the boat numbered about six hundred and fifty persons. Everything was closed up in the stricken city from which they had fled. No business was going on and people were doing their utmost to get away. Those who came had no household furniture for the reason that they had no time or inclination to remove anything but their clothes. They had merely fastened their windows and barred their doors and left their houses just as they were. In speaking of the trip up she said it was a most trying and very disagreeable one. The passengers were crowded together in every available space on the deck and in the cabin, and the doctor if any of them slept with the least comfort during the passage. The captain himself was obliged to give up his room to the refugees. Frequently there was danger of the boat tipping over, for whenever any landing was sighted the people on the boat rushed over to the side next to the shore, notwithstanding the efforts to prevent them from doing so, and this necessitated the crew of the boat remaining awake all night changing freight from one side of the vessel to the other. The lady spoke in the most disparaging terms of the trip, and said she did not want to leave Memphis at all."

"Then, why did you leave?" asked the *Globe-Democrat* man.

"Oh, everybody else was coming, and some of my friends prevailed on me to come along, and so I came," was the answer.

"Were you ever in St. Louis before?"

"Oh, yes. I left during the yellow-fever last year. I've been here four times in all."

The reporter did not care about asking her if she left last year at the solicitation of her friends, but allowed her to go on. She said she had been up in the city trying to get a room, but they were all so very dear, and in some places the people refused to rent at all. She would be satisfied if she could just get an empty room to put her trunk in. A great many of the refugees were doing that—sleeping in empty rooms, and getting what few meals they could pay for at the restaurants around town.

While she was still talking a gentleman came up and entered into conversation with the young man.

"What are you going to do, Bob?" asked the new arrival.

"I'm going back just as soon as I can," was Bob's answer.

"So am I," said the other triumphantly; "I am just waiting for the Tatum to leave."

"Yes," said Bob, "I thought last year that I didn't want to be here any more; I'd sooner be in Memphis than up here."

A question propounded to Bob as his method for returning elicited the counter question.

"What can I do here? I can't get anything to do or anything to eat. I might just as well die down there as starve up here."

"Have you ever been in an epidemic before."

"You bet I have. I stood three sieges of it in Memphis, and remained there all through last summer."

EXHUMATION OF THE REMAINS OF BARTHOLEMEW M'KEON.

Dr. Vanderpoel returned to his headquarters at upper quarantine last evening at eight o'clock, after visiting the hospital on West bank and the quarantine grave-yard at Seguines point. It seems that an arrangement had been made between Dr. Vanderpoel, Dr. Raymond, superintendent of the board of health of Brooklyn, and Dr. Janes, sanitary superintendent of the board of health of this city, to have a *post-mortem* examination of the remains of Bartholemew M'Keon, from the steamer City of Merida, who was taken sick in Brooklyn and sent to quarantine upon the presumption that he was affected with yellow-fever. The doctors disagreed upon the point, and hence the *post-mortem* was suggested. By some oversight on the part of the telegraph operator, information sent to Dr. Raymond and Dr. Janes about the time Dr. Vanderpoel would start was not communicated to them in time for them to join him in the examination. In the meantime Dr. Vanderpoel sent word to the quarantine hospital not to bury the remains of M'Keon until he arrived. Before the dispatch was received, however, the body had been placed on board the quarantine steamer Hopkins, carried to the burying-ground at Seguines Point and interred. Ascertaining these facts Dr. Vanderpoel started immediately for Seguines Point, a distance of some fifteen miles from the west bank, in his own boat. There he found the grave and ordered the exhumation of the remains. He then opened the body and took off pieces of the livers. The appearance of the organ confirmed the doctor in his opinion that the case was not one of yellow-fever. The liver was of a dark mahogany color, almost black, and the spleen was enlarged. The usual appearance of the liver in fatal cases of yellow-fever is that it assumes a *café au lait* color, or that of coffee and milk. There is no enlargement of spleen in yellow-fever, and the contrary was the case in the spleen of the deceased. Portions of the liver will be sent to Dr. Raymond and Dr. Janes, and a full official description given them by Dr. Vanderpoel of the result of the exhumation. The body was too far decomposed to allow further investigations, but sufficient was ascertained to establish the fact that it was not a case of yellow-fever. It should be stated that, in the matter of recognition of bodies deposited in the quarantine burying-ground, there are not only the name and number of the deceased placed upon the headboard, but beside the body, when it is interred, is deposited an hermetically-sealed bottle containing in writing all the facts that can be ascertained about the subject, the name, residence, age, etc. This bottle will exist for many years after the remains are reduced to bones and ashes.

Olives in California.

San Francisco *Alta*, July 21st: "It seems probable that California is to have an olive excitement. The table grape, the wine grape, the raisin grape, the English walnut, the almond and the orange has each had its season for planting extensively, and each has failed to come up to the expectation of its advocates, because of some disease, destructive insect, fitness for very limited areas of soil or climate, or high expense in preparing the product for the market. We have long claimed, and still believe that the olive deserves relatively more favor in California than any other plant, because it will bear valuable crops on poor soil, with less attention. It ought to cover the hillsides that are now worthless. It requires no irrigation, will grow on clay or rocky soil, without cultivation, and will begin to bear in four or five years, though it will not come into full bearing till ten years old. Last week Elwood Cooper, of Santa Barbara, brought to San Francisco one thousand gallons of well-clarified olive-oil. Mr. Cooper has found a little trouble in disposing of his oil. He wants twelve dollars a case of a dozen bottles, whereas the imported article (adulterated with oils made from mustard, cotton or rape-seed, peanuts or lard, and in many instances the liquid does not contain a particle of olive-oil) can be had for nine dollars. Mr. Cooper has six thousand trees, some of them seven years old, and these produce twenty gallons of berries each on an average in a good year, and one gallon of oil is obtained from seven of berries. Trees ten years old in a good soil will average fifty gallons of berries in a good year, but sometimes will yield one hundred and fifty gallons. After a good crop the tree usually takes a year's rest, so that its good years alternate. The old yield from a mature orchard may be set down at two hundred gallons of oil to the acre, and of this fifty gallons may be deducted to pay for gathering the berries and making and marketing the oil."

Watterson on the Negro Exodus.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Hon. Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, in an interview here, referred to the question of negro emigration from the south. Mr. Watterson said that he for one favored their emigration to another part of the country, and he believed that the south would be better off when another class of labor could be substituted for colored labor. He would favor his own State voting ten million dollars, if necessary, to settle the colored people in that State elsewhere. The colored people in Kentucky, however, are much better off than they are in other southern States. In Louisville very many of them were well-to-do citizens, and some of them are well off in this world's goods. He believed in educating the negroes, and said it was to the advantage of the southern people to educate and improve their condition. Referring to the assertion that the south would suffer if the negroes continued to emigrate, Mr. Watterson said that it must be remembered that a two-edged sword cuts both ways. Should the production of cotton be lessened, the north as well as the south would feel the effect in the rise of the price of that staple. He thought the National government should not legislate on this emigration movement, but that communities should settle the matter among themselves. There were several questions to be considered in regard to the question of emigration: Where the negroes were to go, and how they are to go, and what they are to do when they emigrated to new homes. Mr. Watterson looked upon the question as deserving of serious thought by the southern and northern people.

Millionaires and Their Start in Life.

The majority of the wealthy men of business in England have either made their own fortunes or sprang from some poor, clever, industrious man, who, like Richard Crawshay, has laid the foundation of the house. Here are a few examples: Ripley, the member of parliament from Bradford, who owns half the town, is self-made. His father and mother used to attend the market. The father of Boss, the great brewer, was in a very small way of business, and his mother sold yeast in a little shop. The first lord of the admiralty's father kept a small news agent's store in London. Mr. Walter, member of parliament and chief proprietor of the *Times*, dates back, I believe, to his father's humble printing office in the city. Mr. Johnston, who left behind him the *Standard*, worth one hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year, besides real estate, was an officer of the old bankruptcy court. The late Herbert Ingram, member of parliament and founder of the *Illustrated News*, kept a little drug store at Nottingham. Mr. Lawson, the chief proprietor of the *Telegraph*, from which he draws from half his share quite one hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year, was the commercial representative of an ink house. He is now one of the rich commoners of England. Report has it that his income is over six hundred thousand dollars a year. This, of course, does not seem to approach the income of the wealthy men of England who have inherited as well as made fortunes. Robert Crawshay had at least thirty-five million dollars left him by his father. How much more he has made or lost I don't know. He gave his daughter wedding gifts that would buy a German dukedom.

Rev. Anna Oliver's Difficulties.

In April of last year Rev. Anna Oliver purchased the Wesley Methodist Episcopal church, corner of Tompkins and Willoughby avenues, Brooklyn, which at that time was in financial difficulties. Mr. Thomas Nostrand held a chattel mortgage on the church furniture and on the furniture of the parsonage, which he offered to Miss Oliver for twenty-five hundred dollars. Miss Oliver refused to purchase, on the ground that the price was too high, and hired the church furniture for three months for fifty dollars. On the first of July the three months expired. Last Sunday Mr. Nostrand stripped the church of furniture, taking the seats, carpets, cushions and pictures. He claims also the library of the Sunday-school, its banners and the portraits of the former pastors of the church. Miss Oliver declares that the removal of the furniture will not interrupt the regular services of the church. She is a licensed preacher, but has not yet been ordained, and it is asserted by her friends that the Methodist conference oppose her ministration, and will take steps to have a church presided over by a regularly-ordained Methodist minister opened at Tompkins avenue and Pulaski street. The ladies of Miss Oliver's church, with their pastor, have organized themselves into a "Scrubbing-Brush committee," for the purpose of giving the church, now that it is empty of furniture, such a cleaning as it never had before.

Death of a Well-Known Army Officer.

Colonel John V. D. Du Bois, whose death occurred near Hudson, New York, last Thursday, was well-known in the west, where he served in the early part of the war. In 1856 he was stationed at Jefferson barracks. He commanded a battery at Dug Springs, near Springfield, in this State, and on the tenth of August, 1861, his battery, known as "Du Bois's battery," did effectual service at Wilson's creek, under General Lyon, and in Major Sturgis's report he and Totten were mentioned with distinction. Colonel Du Bois was detailed to purchase cavalry horses for the army, and always had his headquarters at the Southern while making purchases. He was last here in 1876, and was soon after retired from service, with the rank of colonel, "on account of disability incident to the service." He was forty-six years of age. He graduated at West Point and belonged to the class of which Generals Weitzel, Hazen and Governor Nicholls, of Louisiana, were members.

Washington Items.

Special to the Appeal.]

WASHINGTON, August 8.—There is the best authority for the statement that the President will not favor the reorganization of the State Republican associations.

Secretary Schurz expects to leave about the twentieth for Cincinnati, where he will deliver a speech. Before returning he will visit the Indian agencies.

PERSONS of sedentary pursuits are predisposed to constipation; such should always use Dr. Bull's Baltimore pills, which insure safety against constipation and all of its disastrous consequences.

WHY DID SHE DIE?

Sad End of a Variety Actress—Ida Lewis the Supposed Victim of Abortion.

Cincinnati *Enquirer*, 5th: "Ida Lewis, a young and beautiful variety actress, died at the Bevis house, corner of Walnut and Court streets, at eight o'clock last evening, under very mysterious circumstances. Miss Lewis came to this city about three or four months ago, under engagement at the Vine street operahouse. Being possessed of a handsome face and a magnificent form, she was soon made the principal *figurante* in the *tableaux vivant* that formed the chief attraction of the establishment, and hundreds of the patrons of the place will recall her as the girl who appeared at the close of the tableaux nightly as "Truth" in a chariot drawn by a team of lions. Shortly after her arrival here she became intimate with a young man named George Fisher, the treasurer of the house, and they have maintained illicit relations ever since. Sunday night they went out riding, visiting the Lookout house, and returning to the hotel about eleven o'clock. The girl was then apparently in the best of health, and she and Fisher frolicked around at a lively rate for some time before retiring. At six o'clock yesterday morning one of the chambermaids of the house went down to its office and reported that Miss Lewis was very sick and in need of a physician. Dr. B. F. Miller was summoned, and arrived at her bedside about seven o'clock. He found her delirious, but not then in an apparently dangerous condition. About eight o'clock she was taken with convulsions, which were so severe that Dr. Miller called Dr. A. J. Miles to his aid. Despite all that their skill could do, the poor girl grew rapidly worse until, utterly exhausted by the convulsions, she died as above detailed. As it was difficult to account for the convulsions on the information given by those nearest the dead girl, the physicians thought it best to notify Coroner Carrick. He directed them to make a *post mortem* examination of the remains, and to report to him at the inquest, which will be held on her body this afternoon. The doctors made a preliminary examination, and found that the girl was evidently pregnant, and they also think that an attempt had been made to produce an abortion on her. Of course the *post-mortem* will develop whether or not this latter surmise is correct. Miss Lewis was a resident of New York city before coming to this city, and her people reside there now. One of her sisters, 'Millie Lafont,' is married to Joe Enoch, a son of Harry Enoch, who keeps Enoch's varieties in Philadelphia. When Miss Lewis came to this city she had with her a companion named Lottie Walters. Late last night it was reported that Miss Walters had died in the Columbus hospital at six o'clock in the evening. The two deaths occurring so close together caused much talk among the variety people in the city."

Tennessee Official Delinquencies.

NASHVILLE, August 4.—Prior to adjournment of the May term of the Davidson county criminal court, the grand jury reported that A. A. Knight, county trustee, and Samuel Donelson, ex-criminal court clerk, were behind in their accounts. Several days afterward indictments were returned against Knight and Donelson, the former being accused of embezzling one hundred and ninety thousand dollars, and the latter of unlawfully converting to his own use eight thousand dollars. Both gave bond in one thousand dollars for their appearance at the next term of the criminal court for their respective offenses. A motion was made to vacate the office of Knight. Judge Reed declared it vacant, provided Knight failed to renew his bond in the sum of two hundred and forty-two thousand dollars. Knight presented within the ten days allowed him bonds which he claimed represented more than the amount deemed necessary. The judge refused to accept them, and the matter was appealed to the supreme court by Knight. At a meeting of the county court to-day, the commissioners submitted a report which they have been engaged in preparing for several months past. The report says that Knight failed to make reports and settlements for the fiscal years ending September 1, 1877, and September 1, 1878. It also says that since the April term of court, Judge Ferriss, judge of the county court, stated that the warrant issued by him had been burned, and that he had enough vouchers in his possession to make Knight's account good, claiming that the amount of such vouchers at from one hundred and fifty to two hundred thousand dollars. The commissioner called upon Ferriss for the vouchers and he admitted he did not have any vouchers that would do Knight any good, and that upon examination he had discovered that the warrants mentioned belonged to other trustees. Accompanying the report is a statement of Knight's account to the first day of last July, showing a total balance due to Knight by the county of one hundred and seventy-four thousand one hundred and seventy-six dollars and forty-three cents. Knight claims that he is indebted to the county in the sum of five hundred and ninety-one dollars and forty-nine cents. Next Monday he will submit a report of the court, in which he will endeavor to prove that he is not a defaulter. It must be admitted that the prospect of his being found so is very gloomy. The report charges that Donelson is a defaulter to the extent of twenty-four thousand four hundred and thirty-six dollars and forty-one cents. The commissioners recommended an allowance of four thousand dollars upon final settlement of his account and on account of his having paid to witnesses and other claimants their fees in cash, where warrants were due them. Donelson submitted to-day a proposition offering to pay the county five thousand dollars for a release from all liabilities, which was referred to the county attorney and a committee.

A Flirting Girl Well Cured.

Scene, a theater. Seated in the orchestra a lady and a gentleman; the former much enamored of the latter, in fact desirous of winning him. The lady, however, has flirting tendencies, and indulges them with a handsome party in the circle. The escort is not unobservant of this little by play, and finally asks smilingly, "Do you know that gentleman with whom you are flirting?"

An embarrassed negative is the reply.

"Then excuse me a moment."

The escort immediately crosses the theater, puts a similar question to the other conspirator. "Sir, are you acquainted with the lady at whom you have been smiling this last half hour?"

"No!"

"Would you like to be?" pleasantly.

Very much surprised, "Certainly!"

"Then come with me."

A moment later the escort introduces the not altogether comfortable pair. Then the mild expression leaves the insulted gentleman's face, and he says sternly:

"Now, sir, you may accompany this lady home!"

With a bow he takes his leave, and the woman who loves him never hears his voice again.

Beauty on Coney Island.

New York correspondence of the Chicago *Tribune*: "The young ladies that you see at Coney Island are not the rich and ugly kind that you see at Saratoga. They are dashing actresses, flirting shop-girls, and the handsomest girls in the country. When a fellow invites a young lady to Coney Island to go in bathing with him and give her a fish dinner, you may be sure that she is a pretty girl. A ravishingly beautiful young lady with golden hair and a form for a sculptor, was yesterday running around on the beach with her bathing trowsers up to her knees. She was a graceful swimmer, and had a laugh as sweet as Levy's silver bugle. In that democratic element, the waves, she was the most beautiful young lady to be seen. And this young lady was a simple shop-girl at Stewart's, at five dollars a week. With a Worth toilet she would outshine Mrs. Langtry. This beautiful girl was escorted to Coney Island by a Chicago merchant, who is here only for a few days, especially to replenish his stock of day goods. No flirtation for him! Oh, no!"

Stolen Bonds Detected.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—Among the United States bonds stolen from the Manhattan savings bank of New York, when that institution was robbed a short time ago, were a number of coupon five-twenty bonds of the denomination of one thousand and five hundred dollars. The numbers of these were given to this robbery, and the accurate description published of the stolen bonds would, it was believed, prevent their negotiation. It appears, however, that the stolen coupon bonds were successfully negotiated, as several of them have been sent to the treasury department for redemption, and were discovered by the fact that the bonds bearing similar numbers had already been received for redemption or exchange for four per cents. The numbers of the stolen bonds were changed in a manner which shows that the operation was the work of skillful experts. The red-ink numbers were removed or changed by the use of alkalies, new numbers were printed on the bonds, and the background of the numbers, which was also removed by alkalies, was skillfully restored by painting with a brush. The entire operation was done so artistically as to defy detection without the aid of a good glass. Thus far five of the stolen bonds have been discovered by the treasury officers, two being of the denomination of one thousand and three of five hundred dollars. The numbers of the thousand-dollar stolen bonds were 178,650 and 208,419. On the former the figure "6" was changed into a cipher, and on the latter the figure "8" was changed into a "6." The numbers of the three five-hundred-dollar bonds detected were altered as follows: No. 97,928 to 97,828; No. 208,746 to 208,748, and No. 194,597 to 194,697. Of course, the altered bonds will not be redeemed by the government.

PICKETT'S DIVISION.

What an Old Soldier in the Fight at Gettysburg says of his General and his Comrades—"You'ns and We'uns all Right Now, No More to Ever Come Between Us."

Detroit *Free Press*: A dusty, grizzly crippled man of fifty, leaning a good share of his weight on a cane when he walked, sat on the postoffice steps while he ate a dry crust of bread. He was nibbling away, trying to find the soft side, when he looked up, and saw that he was watched.

"Say, Yank, do you call this tuff?" he called out as he chewed away.

"Well, dry bread isn't much of a meal," was the answer.

"That's so; but when rations ar' low and the commissary wagon's in the rear, you've got to fill up on the best you have. I've been camping out longside of dry bread and water for a whole month."

"Going anywhere?"

"I reckon. I'm alius goin' somewhar' and never gittin' thar."

"On the tramp?"

"Kinder, though I call it on the march. You see, I got flanked by hard times, and I'm changing my base; I'm looking for risin' ground now on which to form a new battle-line. I've got a brother out here in Kent county, and I'm marching that way."

"You were in the war?"

"Wasn't I! Can't I shut my eyes and see jist how Gineral Pickett looked when he led us agin your second corps down at Gettysburg on the third of July? Wasn't it bilin' down thar' that day? Wool! but how one of us got back behind Wright's brigade alive is more'n I kin tell!"

"So you were under Pickett?"

"Right under Gineral Pickett, and I kin see the lay of the ground on that day as plain as that 'ere hose. If I'd bin lyin' back under the wagons that day I wouldn't hev got two bullets in me nor been jabbed with a bayonet. Lord, stranger, but I thought I was a goner in that fight! I can't talk about it 'thout chills sweepin' up my back."

"Yes, it was hot."

"Hot! Well, when thirty-nine men out of a company of fifty are killed dead, and six of the other seven wounded, you may reckon somebody was tryin' to hurt we'uns! It was about four o'clock in the afternoon. All our guns had been boomin' away for three hours to break the Fed. center, and Pickett was to lead us as a stormin' party. The regiments fell in like clock-work, lots of the boys lookin' awful white around the gills, and no one but the officers speakin' above a whisper. We knew we were goin' to charge rifle-pits and old vets behind them, and that lots of us were goin' over the Emmetsburg road to stay there forever. Wah! but I crawl when I think of it!"

He tossed the crust away with a look of contempt, grasped his cane with a firm grip and said:

"Pickett led, and behind us were Pettigrew's men. Attention! Forward! And we went down in steady line, every company dressed as if on parade, and everybody waiting for the ball to open. Boom! boom! You'uns opened on us with forty cannon, all booming at once, and it was awful, sir, to hear the screamin' of grape and canister. It tore men to pieces and sent their blood spurtin' on all sides. It took off legs and arms, and the poor fellows shrieked out in agony. 'March! march!' and by-and-by we rushed at the guns with a yell. Behind 'em were the rifle pits, and beyond were lines of blue six or eight feet deep. Sich a roar! Sich screams and yells and shrieks! Stranger, I believe I got jist as near old Satan's headquarters that day as a live man can!"

"And you were driven back?"

"Yes; but the ground was covered with dead men first. They lay thar in heaps. We trod on them as we went up and left back, and the wounded, driven to madness, caught at our legs or struck at us as we went past. We were among the guns when I got this bullet in the shoulder. Down I went, and I got this one in the leg. I was hangin' to the wheel of the gun and pullin' myself up, when somebody chucked a bayonet into me, and that laid me, and it was months before I got out."

"And now?"

"Well, I dunno. I ain't much account, but mebbe sunthin' will turn up by and by. I'm marchin' on to see my brother, and like I'll go into camp out thar."

"And forget your battles?"

"Forgit sunthin'! You'uns and we'uns are all right now—no more to ever come between us; but I'd rather lose this right arm than to forgit how Gineral Pickett looked that day as five thousand men behind him marched down to death. If ye fought on the Union side I'll divide my crusts with ye and give ye the biggest half of my bed, but when ye keep step with a man down the jaws of death, and go back alone, if ye ever forgit him ye ar' a wolf! That's me stranger, and now—attention! File right—march!"

And he moved away with slow and painful step to pitch his tent again when his old wounds ached.

THE 50-4 COMPROMISE.

Returns Received at Nashville.

Special to the Appeal.]

NASHVILLE, August 8.—Additional returns indicate that the proposition to settle the State debt at fifty cents on the dollar and four per cent. interest will be rejected by not less than fifteen thousand majority. Party lines are not regarded in the contest. The Republicans in the eastern part of the State voted almost solidly in favor of the compromise, while most of those in the middle and western sections went against it. The Democrats are also greatly divided on the question. Many men of both parties voted for a rejection on the ground that the proposition was a merely modified form of repudiation.

The Election at Brownsville.

Special to the Appeal.]

BROWNSVILLE, August 8.—The election passed off quietly, with only about half a vote polled. The fifty-and-four compromise was defeated by two hundred majority. The Rads voted the colored troops *en masse* against the question. The bitter and united Republican opposition is attributed to Grand Mogul A. A. Freeman, who was here a short time ago.

Those Useful Conduits,

The kidneys and bladder, sometimes become torpid and weak from unascertainable causes. When this occurs, their discharging function is of necessity very imperfectly performed, and certain debris, which is the result of natural bodily waste and decay, does not escape as it should, but remains to corrupt the blood and develop poisonous humors and dangerous as well as painful diseases. It is one of the beneficent effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to gently stimulate the urinary organs, and prevent them from lapsing into a state of inactivity, always provocative of their inflammatory degeneration and decay. How much better, then, is it to adopt this mild diuretic as a means of exciting them to action, than to incur the danger of this destruction. To expel from the system waste matter through the bowels and kidneys, and to regulate and arouse the stomach and liver, are among the chief uses of this valuable remedy.

UNDER THE VETO

of Time, the natural color of the hair, after a certain age, begins to fade; but science can repair the damage.

THE BLACKS

and browns imparted in five minutes, without staining the WHITE SKIN of the head, by that matchless vegetable hair darkener,

CRISTADORO'S DYE,

are absolutely perfect, and not to be distinguished from the richest living tints which Nature herself has bestowed on youth and beauty. Manufactured by J. CRISTADORO, No. 93 William street, New York. Sold by all Druggists. Applied by all Hair Dressers.

A CARD.

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

PRESCRIPTION FREE

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any druggist has the ingredients. Address DAVIDSON & CO., 78 Nassau st., New York

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THE GREAT MALARIAL ANTIDOTE OF THE AGE.

Safe, Certain, Sure and Speedy.

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The only article known that Will *eradicate* this disease *permanently* from the *system*.

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EVERYWHERE.

Chickasaw Lodge, No. 40, A. O. U. W.

MEMBERS of this lodge are hereby notified that assessments Nos. 8 and 9 are now called, and must be paid within fifteen days from the date, August 8, 1879. Address C. MUNDINGER, Acting Treasurer, Memphis, Tenn.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR

BELIEF BOARD.

THE attention of all Knights of Honor in Memphis and vicinity is called to an order from the **Supreme Dictator** requiring them to report their names and residences to the Secretary of this Board without delay, or no **relief** can be given.

JAS. B. COOK, Pres't H. B. K. of H.

W. B. GLISSON, Ass't Secretary.

Southern Express Co.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE,

AUGUSTA, GA., July 28, 1879.

TO AGENTS—Admonished by the fatal experience of last year, when the lives of twenty-eight brave employes were lost in endeavors to maintain the Express service intact throughout the southwest during the prevalence of the yellow-fever, we were apprehensive of a recurrence of alarming increase of that disease at present in Memphis, Tenn., consequent on the establishment of rigid quarantines at adjacent points, which have cut off direct communication with that city, this company has deemed it duties to close its office there until these restrictions are removed.

Matters in Memphis, or other places where Express offices must be closed, will be taken to the nearest quarantine station and there held subject to the order of consignees, until means can be provided for its delivery without violating the sanitary regulations adopted by State or municipal authorities.

Matters addressed to points on the Mississippi river, south of Memphis, should be sent via Vicksburg or New Orleans, as circumstances may require.

It is to be hoped the fever will not spread, but should it do so and become epidemic, this company, for the safety of its employes and the protection of the public health (by lessening the danger of contagion incident to intercourse with infected localities), will not undertake to operate its lines beyond the limits prescribed by quarantine regulations.

H. B. PLANT, President.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

IT is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair, the VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not