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THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

ESTABLISHED 1840. MEMPHIS, TENN., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1879. VOL. XXXVIII---NUMBER 220

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

MEMPHIS, September 20, 1879.

Time.	Bar.	Ther	Wind.	Rain Fall.	Weather.
7:00 a.m.	30.25	58	N.	—	Fair.
2:00 p.m.	30.15	71	N.W.	—	Clear.
9:00 p.m.	30.19	60	N.	—	Clear.

Maximum thermometer, 72 deg.
Minimum thermometer, 54 deg.

WEATHER OBSERVATIONS.

WAR DEP'T, SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. ARMY, SATURDAY, September 20, 1879, 10:08 p.m.

Place of observation.	Bar.	Ther.	Wind. Dir.	Wind. Force.	Weather.
Chattanooga	30.05	68	N.E.	Light.	Fair.
Galveston	30.00	80	N.E.	Fresh.	Clear.
Indianola	30.02	81	S.E.	Fresh.	Hazy.
Louisville	30.22	57	N.	Gentle.	Clear.
Memphis	30.17	56	N.	Fresh	Clear.
Nashville	30.16	60	N.	Gentle.	Clear.
New Orleans	29.94	79	N.E.	Fresh.	Cloudy.
Shreveport	30.09	66	N.	Gentle.	Clear.
Vicksburg	30.09	64	N.E.	Fresh.	Clear.
Little Rock	30.19	62	N.E.	Gentle.	Clear.

T. H. CHINN, Assistant.

KEARNEY failed to get in his work on Grant's effigy at San Francisco last night. Dennis, you're a fraud.

THE Grant boom was felt in San Francisco yesterday. Kearney's threat to burn the great "American tourist" in effigy, and which he never meant to attempt, is what did it.

CAPE TOWN dates of the second announce the capture of the Zulu chief Cetewayo by the British troops. When captured he was completely prostrated. Five of his followers were shot and six escaped.

SINCE Little Rock has been cut off from the moral influences of communication with Memphis several instances of "attempts to do bodily harm" with knives, pistols, shotguns, etc., have occurred in that beautiful "City of Roses." So much for quarantine.

THE editor and proprietor of the Brownsville *Bee* was in Louisville a few days last week, and succeeding in getting half a column of advertisements for the "other side" of his paper, felt sufficiently remunerated with Louisville patronage, and came home to write, or authorize the compilation of such paragraphs as these: "We tip our hat to Dr. Plunket, as the right man in the right place." "Rule No. 6 is a good rule, and Dr. Plunket deserves all praise and honor for enforcing it so rigidly." "We say amen to Dr. Plunket for the faithful performance of his duty, especially on the lint and seed-cotton question at Memphis."

A NASHVILLE *Banner* man interviewed our President Porter at Nashville on Wednesday last, and captured the following: "Dr. Porter said that there are twenty-three hundred people in Camps Marks, Father Mathew, Benjo, Burke, Langstaff and Tentonia. One hundred and twenty-nine of this number are negroes. The stock of provisions on hand will last fifteen days. Supplies are furnished by the safety committee to fever patients at a weekly cost of fifty-nine cents each. Up to yesterday, the sum of one hundred and eighty-one dollars and thirty-five cents represented the cash amount contributed by Tennesseans to the safety committee. Besides this, supplies valued at two hundred dollars had been donated. Dr. Porter called upon Governor Marks to-day, and explained the situation to him."

THOSE who were so eager to make appeals for aid for Memphis to people of the north before our own citizens and those of our own State had declared whether they would or would not help us, will have cause to blush when they read the charges of indolence and dishonesty met with in papers of prominence all over the north. We are accused of neglecting our duties to the sanitary condition of the city, depending upon a repetition of the bountiful flow of charity of last fall; that we resumed business after that epidemic with the sole view of reinstating our lost trade, without any thought of protecting the city in the future. We are charged with dishonesty—well, the Chicago *Tribune*, of Thursday, states the charges in these words: "The people of Memphis and the people of Tennessee joined in schemes of repudiation that were calculated to excite the resentment of honest men everywhere in any subsequent appeal for monetary assistance. Loans and even gifts are made freely to a suffering people who observe the common principles of business and pay when they can, that are denied or are renewed unwillingly in the case of people who deliberately avoid the payment of their debts. The people of Tennessee seemed to be absorbed by the desire to repudiate their debts, and, acting upon this dishonest tendency, they deliberately alienated much of the good feeling that was felt for them among the very people who were best able to contribute to them again in time of need. The entire south, to a greater or less degree, has seemed to sympathize with this spirit of repudiation." The *Tribune* seems to make no distinction between a contract or compromise of a debt and the actual repudiation of it. The *Tribune* goes on adding other points in justification of the coolness with which these appeals for aid were received by the northern people: "Moreover, the generosity of the north appeared to develop a more pronounced sentiment of sectional hostility than prevailed before. Devotion to the doctrine of State sovereignty manifested itself even to the extent of antagonizing a scheme for national measures to combat the return of the fever. A large part of the newspaper press was more virulent than ever in the denunciation of the north. The shotgun was again brought into political contests and leveled against even southern men who dared to oppose the ruling Bourbonism of the section." The APPEAL opposed the action of the Howards in sending out their "appeal to the people of the nation," and has seen nothing to change, but much to sustain, that opposition. But we did not expect our people to be held accountable for what they could not help in not placing Memphis beyond the possibility of another visitation of the fever. The very debt which hung over us, and which in our efforts to compromise to an amount we felt able to pay, the *Tribune* is pleased to call "repudiation," was continually draining the city treasury of each day's collections of the burdensome taxation, and we had no money. It was only by the repeal of the city charter of Memphis and the substituting of a new form of government, that we were enabled to gather together a few dollars which are promptly and, we must say, most judiciously expended, as far as it could be made to go in the work of sanitation. But we did not start out to argue the question with those so disposed to regard our condition in the worst light possible, but to remind those in authority in relief matters of the humiliating condition they have placed our suffering citizens in. It was a leap before the look, which has reopened the vials of wrath against the southern people, and we are blamed with all of it.

DESERVEDLY popular—we mean Dr. Bull's Baltimore pills, for everybody has derived much benefit from their use. Physicians recommend them.

THE BOARDS OF HEALTH,

National and State, have a Warm Friend in the Nashville Banner, through which their True Inwardness is Ventilated from their Own Standpoint.

The Only Restraint the National Holds over the State Board is the Pile of Money Set Afloat by Congress for Salaries and very Small Etcetera.

Nashville *Banner*, 16th: "It seems to be a favorite pastime with people in all times to find fault with doctors when they are well. But when sickness comes they become demoralized, and call earnestly on them for aid. The doctors should not care for this, for they do the same thing with their Creator. They indulge in all kinds of wickedness until the time comes for a reckoning, when they pray as earnestly as if they had been humble christians all their lives. This is the habit of individuals, and now that they have boards of health composed of doctors, they have a fair mark upon which they can indulge this propensity to their heart's content. But it means nothing, as it is only in accord with the habit of all nations, in all times. We hope our National and State boards have too much sense to be offended at the reflections that are so liberally cast upon them, and will reflect that it is only a vent for the instinctive spleen possessed in a more or less degree by all men. In point of fact, the National board has no powers of action whatever. It is true enough they have a limited command of some money or it would be without the power to effect anything of good whatever. They cannot force anything; they have no way of impressing their opinions on other boards save in this, that if their ideas or rules are adopted and carried out they can recommend pecuniary aid to be granted them to assist in carrying them out. Still, the community expect them to do everything according to their several notions. It would require the most inconsistent and reckless course of conduct to please everyone, which, by the way, is an impossibility. As a matter of course, what pleases those under quarantine will please no one else, and vice versa. The people who are unfortunate enough to have a deadly epidemic in their midst, see the necessity of having something done, but they always want that done in such a manner that neither their convenience nor their commerce will be disturbed. They want the liberty to come and go as they please, and they want all sorts of stores and commodities admitted or allowed exit. Yet they, as well as anyone else, know that persons outside cannot be protected so long as this continues. For instance: the National board of health thought with the State board that the admission of seed and lint-cotton into Memphis was fraught with danger to the inhabitants around Memphis. They saw that if cotton was carried into Memphis, somebody would have to carry it. If they did so, they would necessarily be exposed to infection. Then, if they went home and contracted the disease, there would be danger of spreading it in that way it spread from Memphis last year. But the people of Memphis did not wish the last vestige of commerce to be cut off from them, and so a great hue and cry began, and both boards came in for their abuse, and they were branded as tyrants and usurpers, and all other opprobrious names were heaped upon them. We do not propose to enter a discussion of the rights or wrongs of this matter, only giving this case as an example of the difficulty of pleasing the country. Straightway come protests from the citizens of Memphis against this rule, and the boards, we will assume for argument, were inclined to favor them. When that became known, straightway other protests came from just as influential men, outside of Memphis, against its repeal, saying that it protected them, and, inasmuch as they were not in towns where they could be protected by quarantines of their own, it was the clear duty of the State and National boards to render them relief from this indiscriminate travel and its probable consequences. Now, these are the difficulties to be met every day by the boards. Really and truly, the National board, as every one knows, has no power save the moral force of their advice, to do anything. If they advise a rule that is obnoxious to the people of the beleaguered city, and it is adopted by the State board, it is sustained by those who are without, for whose protection they labor. But, if they relieve them of it, or if they let up in their stringency, those outside then give them unmeasured abuse. Under these circumstances, what can the board do? It is very apparent to every one that the only thing they can do is to act on their own judgment, which is supposed to be superior to that of any one else not in their line, regardless of the comment of any one. It is not to be supposed they would inflict unnecessary injury upon the people, and it is no advantage to them to do so; but they are gentlemen of experience, sworn to do their duty, and they should have the nerve to do it. We deeply sympathize with the sufferings of Memphis, and would gladly aid them in any possible manner; but how can quarantine do any good if every one is allowed to pass and repass at their own pleasure? Clearly, it would be an act of bad faith to the people of the State, out of Memphis, not to enforce it, and yet it is hard upon those inside to cut them off altogether from the world. In the last epidemic we had abundant evidence of the ill effects of no restrictions, and those towns that opened their doors to receive them suffered severely enough never to repeat the experiment. If the people of Memphis could have seen the manner in which the *cordon sanitaire* was established and enforced around the stricken villages of Russia last winter, they would no longer complain of the board of health. There, if a man attempted to cross the line he was shot down like a dog; and one man, delirious with the fever, did run through it, failing to stop at the word halt, and he was killed at once. While we would do anything we could for our friends, we would at the same time advise them to accept as resignedly as possible the decrees of the boards, for they will use all the clemency possible consistent with the safety of the country. Both boards are composed of wise, experienced and clever gentlemen, who deplore as deeply as possible the necessity for stringent measures; but they have a high and responsible duty to perform, and we hope they will go forward in its discharge, uninfluenced by any reasons save those that will conduce to the safety of the whole country. It requires moral courage of a high order to do it, but we believe they have it."

TRENTON, TENN.

Jim Scott Committed to Jail for Killing Oliver—Negro Assassins—The Tennessee Central.

Trenton correspondence of the Nashville *American*, 15th: "We have had considerable excitement of one kind and another within the past few days. Last Tuesday, as we stated in your special from Milan, Jim Scott shot and killed Dee Oliver on the street. The committing trial was had Saturday. Oliver was bound over to the circuit court. His bond was fixed at five thousand dollars, and in default he was lodged in our jail late Saturday evening. Scott was drunk at the time, and was in an altercation with some one when Oliver came up, and in some way interfered, telling Scott to let the man alone, and not abuse him. Scott then turned to Oliver and asked him if he wanted to take it up, and at the same time assumed the attitude of drawing a pistol. Some few words passed, and Oliver, among other things, told Scott that he was not afraid of his pistol, that he would not shoot anything, he was afraid to shoot, whereupon Scott fired, the ball talking effect in the breast of Oliver, from which he died in an hour or two. Oliver never spoke of Scott after he was shot, though he lived some time, and talked up to a short time before he died. The character of both men is of rather a desperate sort. Some previous misunderstanding existed. They were also related.

"Late Saturday evening the fire-alarm was given, and it proved to be a tenant-house belonging to Spl. Hill and occupied by Nash Grant, a very quiet and industrious negro. Nobody reached it in time to save anything. Everything he had was consumed. It was a heavy blow to the negro, and our people ought to aid him as much as possible.

"Saturday night, about eleven o'clock, the keen report of a pistol was heard in the square, and the word soon spread that a man was shot. On reaching Oppenheimer's store, near which the shooting occurred, I found that John Finn, a blacksmith, who works with B. G. Birmingham, was shot in the head, the ball entering just above the left eye and coming out just behind the left ear, making a painful but not dangerous wound. The facts as I gather them are, in substance, these: Finn had been buying a suit of clothes at Oppenheimer's, and in company with L. Oppenheimer and J. G. Wells had come out on the street and closed the store. At this time two drunken negroes came along swaggering and swearing and proclaiming that they were the bosses of the walk. As they passed one of the above-named gentlemen said something to them about being so boisterous, when one of the negroes turned, and, saying that he halted for no man, fired, the ball taking effect as before stated. The negroes broke and ran, one going one way and one the other. Wells and Oppenheimer started in pursuit, but the calls of the wounded man brought them back. Night-watchman Joe Scott pursued one of them a square or two, but the negro was too fleet for him, and made his escape. The negroes were unknown, though I learn that they can be identified. Woe be to the recreants should they be found. We have moderate patience, but can't and won't stand such affairs as this. The wounded man is doing well, and the excitement is cooling, but a vigorous effort will be made to bring the parties to justice.

"By the way, what have you done with our Captain Cooper and the Tennessee Central? At the instance of Colonel Cole he left here on the eighth, but we hear nothing from the railroad. Give the Central a boom before a big meeting. Let the Nashville merchants give the thing a start, and our people, seeing that they have earnest friends, will bestir themselves, shake off the lethargy, and go to work again in earnest. Give us some solid assurance of help, and we will turn over West Tennessee on the road. Let the other boom rest a little while, and boom a thing of great and vital interest both to Nashville and Trenton. If there ever was a propitious time, it is to-day, and all that is necessary is to make a start."

Home Journal.]

FORGIVE AND FORGET.

GRANT P. ROBINSON.

I have thought it all over, the words I let fall
In that moment of passion I would recall.
But alone with my thoughts and my bitter regret,
I pray you forgive, if you cannot forget.

I have thought it all over, and tried hard to find
In some act of yours a relief to my mind—
A look or a word that would soften regret,
But in vain; so forgive, if you cannot forget.

You know that my friendship and deep love for you
Were loyal and fervent, unselfish and true.
Then why did you try me when deep in your debt?
For God's sake forgive, if you cannot forget.

God knows all my thoughts, that they're centered in you,
And that in this wide world there are but a few
Whose friendship, if severed, would cause a regret;
Then I pray you forgive, if you cannot forget.

Let the past be forgotten, and bury it deep
In the depths of oblivion, and there let it sleep,
And our future shall never be cursed by regret;
Once more, then, forgive, if you cannot forget.

FARO BILL'S SERMON.

An Exciting Scene at the Close of his Remarks Upon the Prodigal Son.

Leadville letter to the Wyoming *Journal*: "Many had, no doubt, come through curiosity to see how Bill, recently converted, would deport himself in this, his initial sermon. Upon the stage sat a burly, red-faced man, with arms folded in a careless manner, who looked over the large audience with an air of the most decided independence. This was Faro Bill, the speaker of the occasion. When he arose he glanced around the tent for a moment, evidently collecting his thoughts, and said: 'Feller-citizens, the preacher bein' absent, it falls on me to take his hand and play it fur all it is worth. You all know that I'm just learnin' the game, and, of course, I may be expected to make wild breaks, but I don't believe that a rooster in the camp mean enough to take advantage o' my ignorance and cold-deck me right on the first deal. I'm sincere in this new departure, an' I believe I've struck a game that I can play clean through without coppein' a bet, for when a man tackles such a lay-out as this he plays every card to win, an' if he goes through the deal as he orter do, when he lays down to die, and the last case is ready to slide from the box, he can call the turn every time. I was readin' in the bible to-day that yarn about the Prodigal Son, an' I want to tell yer the story. The book doesn't give no dates, but it happened long, long ago. This Prodigal Son had an old man that put up the coin every time the kid struck him for a stake, an' never kicked at the size of the pile, either. I reckon the old man was purty well fixed, an' when he came to the end of his rope all his wealth to this kid and his brother. Prod give the old man a little game o' talk one day, and injuced him to whack up in advance o' the death racket. He'd no sooner got his divy in his fist than he shook the old man an' struck out to take in some of the other camps. He had a way-up time for a while, an' slung his cash to the front like he owned the best payin' lead on arth; but hard luck hit him a lick at last, an' left him flat. The book don't state what he went broke on, but I reckon he got sleered up agin some brace game. But anyhow he got left without a chip or a four-bit piece to go an' eat on. An old granger then tuk him home and set him to herdin' hogs, an' here he got so hard up an' hungry that he piped off the swine while they were feedin', and he stood in with 'em on a husk lunch. He soon weakened on such plain provender, an' says to himself, says he: 'Even the old man's hired hands are livin' on square grub, while I'm worryin' along here on corn-husks straight. I'll just take a grand tumble to myself an' chop on this racket at once. I'll skip back to the governor, and try to fix things up and call fur a new deal.' So off he started. The old man seed the kid a comin', an' what do you reckon he did? Did he pull his gun and lay for him, intendin' to wipe him as soon as he got into range? Did he call the dogs to chase him off the ranche? Did he hustle around for a club and give him a standoff at the front gate? Eh? Not to any alarming extent he didn't. No, sir! The scripture book says he waltzed out to meet him, and froze to him on the spot, and kissed him, and then marched him off to a clothing store and fitted him out in the noblest rig to be had for the coin. Then the old gent invited all the neighbors and killed a fat calf, and gave the biggest blow-out the camp ever seed.' At the conclusion of the narrative the speaker paused, evidently framing in his mind a proper application of the story. Before he could resume a tall, blear-eyed gambler, with a fierce mustache, arose and said: 'Tain't me as would try fer to break up a meeting or do anything disreligious. No, sir; I am not that sort of a citizen. But in all public hoo-doos it is a parliamentary rule for anybody as wants to ax questions to rise up and fire them off. I do not want ter fool away time a questioning the working of religion—oh, no. As long as it is kept in proper bounds, and does not interfere with the boys in their games, I do not see as it can do harm. I just want to ax the honorable speaker if he has not give himself dead away? Does it stand ter reason that a bloke would feed upon corn husks when there was hash factories in the camp? Would any one hev refused him the price of a square meal if he had struck them for it? Would any of the dealers that beat him out of his coin see him starve? As I remarked afore I do not wish to make any disrespectable breaks, but I must say that I have got it put up that the speaker has been trying ter feed us on cussed thin taffy, and no one but a silly would take it in.' Bill glared upon the speaker and fairly hissed: 'Do you mean to say that I am a liar?' 'Wal, you can take it just as you choose. Some folks would swallow it in total shape.' Bill pulled his revolver, and in an instant the bright barrels of numerous weapons flashed in the air as the friends of each party prepared for active duty. The brevet preacher was the first to fire, and the rash doubter of spiritual truths fell dead to the ground. Shot followed shot in quick succession, and when quiet was again restored a score or more of dead and wounded men were carried from the tent. Having secured attention, Bill said: 'Further proceedings is adjourned for the day. You will receive the doxology.'"

YELLOW-FEVER.

Yellow Jack Retiring—Report of the Board of Health for Yesterday—New Cases, Six Whites and One Colored Person Within the City, and One White Outside.

Mortuary Report, One White Inside and One Outside the City Limits—New Cases Reported by the Howards—Meeting of the Committee of Safety—News from Other Points.

The board of health reports for yesterday present a cheering outlook. But seven new cases, including one colored, were reported yesterday. The death list contained but two names, one death inside, and one outside the city limits. Last week the total number of deaths from yellow-fever was thirty-one; the week before the number was forty-eight. The total number of new cases last week was eighty, against one hundred and thirty-two during the previous week. The total number of new cases to date is twelve hundred and sixteen, and the total number of deaths three hundred and forty-six. The percentage of total deaths to total number of new cases to date is twenty-eight and a half; percentage of deaths—whites, forty and two-thirds colored, fifteen and one-sixth.

New Cases Saturday.

WHITES.

Mrs. D. F. Jackson, 57 years, 18 Exchange.
Mark M. O'Ryan, 26 years, 109 Alabama.
John Farrell, 27 years, city hospital.
Horace Graham, 23 years, Walker ave. and Sixth.
Henry Good, 26 years, 87 Chelsea.
George Griffin, 7 years, Seventh and Mill.

COLORED.

Mollie Picket, 24 years, Sycamore and Fourth.

Outside City.

WHITES.

Louisa Lucarini, 24 years, Poplar boulevard.

Deaths Saturday.

WHITES.

H. Harrison, 31 years, Main and Exchange.

Outside City.

WHITES.

Thomas York, 31 years, Old Raleigh road.

Howard Report.

The Howards sent out twelve nurses yesterday. The following new cases among the whites were reported this evening:

Mrs Gilbert, 29 years, Gayoso house.
Marshall and wife, 47 Poplar.
Mary Conway, 7 years, Georgia.
Mrs. James S. Prestidge, 40 years, Lauderdale.
K. Hansbro, 9 years, Humphreys.
Mary Noisn, 18 years, foot of M'Call.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

TO THE HOWARD ASSOCIATION.

The following contributions were received yesterday by the Howard association: Ladies of Pulaski, Tenn., by Mrs. J. C. Brown, $150; Fred M'Avoy and company, concert Southern garden, Vicksburg, Miss., $100; Ladies of Loachapoka, Ala., by Miss Lucy Bloodworth, $27 65; Citizens Holly Springs, Miss., John S. Burton, $158 25; Julius Schultz, by Menken Brothers, New York, $25; E. L. Hunt, Lowell, Mass. $10; N. S. Walker, president Howard association, Port Gibson, Miss., $30; George I. Evans, Mount Pleasant, Ohio, $5; M. T. Hungerford, treasurer Hardware board, New York, $200; Mrs. Lessing and others, Waco, Texas, $119; Citizens of Bay City, Mich., $98. Total, $922 90.

T. ROANE WARING, Sec'y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOWARD NURSE REPORT.

Report of superintendent of nurses for week ending Saturday, September 20th: Number of sick—white, 93; colored, 32; total, 125. Number of nurses on duty, 135.

Executive Committee of Safety.]

At the usual hour yesterday afternoon the executive committee of the committee of safety met at the Planters insurance company's office on Madison street, when the following business was transacted. President D. T. Porter occupied the chair. A quorum was present—Messrs. Porter, Boggs, Smith, Chase, Jones, Thacher, Galloway, Speers, jr.

The following bills were read and ordered paid: C. W. Goyer & Co., bacon, $61 12; Cole & Co., $2 50.

Mr. C. W. Goyer donated 4003 pounds shoulders to the charity committee, amounting to $170 13.

THE GOVERNMENT RATIONS.

A number of telegrams were read with reference to the effort made toward securing rations from the government or the National board of health, which petition or request was refused; it being decided by the National board of health that they would only issue rations to those who would now leave the city, and only for twenty days.

MEDICAL PRESCRIPTIONS FOR THE POOR.

It was decided that a sufficient supply of drugs, etc., should be placed at the office of the local board of health, from which the necessary prescriptions could be obtained by the poor.

MEETINGS OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

It was resolved that in future the executive committee would meet only on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, unless the president should call the committee together in the meantime.

PURCHASING SUPPLIES.

On motion of Mr. W. W. Thacher, it was resolved that hereafter the auditing committee, from and after this date, shall not audit any bill against the committee of safety, except it have the approval of either a member of the purchasing committee or charity committee, and that no other member be authorized to make accounts against this committee.

DONATION FOR THE ORPHAN.

President Porter stated that he had received one hundred dollars, to be divided *pro rata* among the orphan asylums, which he would do at the close of the epidemic.

CAMP REPORT.

The camp report for the twentieth showed 2233 persons in camps, to whom 2040 rations were issued. One person was sick at the Camp Marks hospital. Twelve State troops are sick in the city.

SEWERAGE TAX PROPOSED.

President Porter presented the following telegram for consideration:

ST. LOUIS, September 20, 1879.

D. T. Porter, President:

A committee of citizens will recommend to the general meeting to-night a four-per-cent. tax for sewers and the convening of the legislature at an early day for a charter for a sewer company. What do our people in Memphis think of it. M. BURKE.
Laclede Hotel.

President Porter, for himself, answered as follows:

MEMPHIS, TENN., September 20, 1879.

M. Burke, Laclede Hotel:

A four-per-cent. tax added to the District, county and State taxes is too heavy. It will defeat collection except by force of law.
D. T. PORTER.

EXPRESSION OF OPINION.

President Porter protested against such a tax. W. W. Thacher also opposed it. He had paid several hundred dollars for private sewers, and would make legal fight against any such proposition of levying a special tax for such purpose, or for the benefit of any private sewerage company. Several other members of the committee expressed themselves in like manner.

GOVERNOR MARKS WILL AID US.

President Porter addressed the committee on the subject of his recent trip to Nashville. He stated that he had several interviews with Governor Marks, who expressed himself as deeply interested in the present condition and future welfare of Memphis.

The governor stated that, whenever it was necessary, when Memphis was unable to support the refugees in camps, he would support them in the name of the State; that he would check upon the State treasurer for whatever amount was necessary, and the State treasurer would pay out the money on his check. The money would be expended to feed the people in the camps, but not those who remained in the city. The governor feels a deep interest in our condition, and will do everything in his power to render us material aid. He was a firm friend of Memphis, and particularly at the present time when Memphis was suffering from the yellow-fever.

ADJOURNED.

The statement of President Porter was listened to with attention, and it created in the minds of all a most pleasant feeling toward our friendly governor.

On motion, the committee meeting adjourned over to Tuesday afternoon next.

BY TELEGRAPH.

A Fruitless Visit to the Cabinet Officials in Behalf of Memphis.

Special to the Appeal.]

WASHINGTON, September 20.—Mr. Frank S. Davis, president of the First national bank, of Memphis, received the following dispatch from Memphis:

"We want one hundred thousand rations for twenty-four hundred people in camps, and can double the number when able to assure them we can feed them. Cannot do so unless the government assists. Call on Dr. Billings, of the National board of health, and General Key to accompany you to see the honorable secretary of war. We have but little money, no provisions and twenty-three hundred people now in camp, whom we are in honor bound to feed.

"D. T. PORTER,
"JOHN JOHNSON,
"Committee."

Immediately on the receipt of the above, Mr. Davis, accompanied by Judge Key, called on various members of the cabinet. The attorney-general referred his visitors to the National board of health as the only body competent to afford relief, saying that, under his late opinion, the secretary of war had no authority to furnish supplies. The officials of the board of health informed Mr. Davis that the board of health could not under the law supply rations for the people now in camps at Memphis, taking the ground that the act of congress creating the board did not give it authority to disburse funds except to prevent the spread of yellow-fever from State to State.

Mr. Davis suggested that a failure to relieve those in the camps and the inability of the Memphis authorities to furnish them aid, might result in their disbanding and spreading the disease to the adjoining States. The reply was that this was impossible, inasmuch as they had been quarantined for a sufficient period to develop any traces of infection in their system. The board of health officials, however, agreed that if the persons in the city were isolated in camps, they would supply rations and tents for a reasonable period. Unless relief is furnished the committee from some source, great destitution and suffering will prevail.

Chicago Tribune.]

ONLY.

Only a baby,
Kissed and caressed,
Gently held to a mother's breast.

Only a child,
Toddling alone,
Brightening now its happy home.

Only a boy,
Trudging to school,
Governed now by sterner rule.

Only a youth,
Living in dreams;
Full of promise life now seems.

Only a man,
Battling with life,
Shared in now by loving wife.

Only a father,
Burdened with care,
Silvered threads in dark-brown hair.

Only a graybeard,
Toddling again,
Growing old and full of pain.

Only a mound,
O'ergrown with grass,
Dreams unrealized—rest at last.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.

G. E. Goff, a White Citizen of Whitehaven, Tenn., Dangerously Shoots Allen White, a Colored Man—The Row Commenced about a Hog in a Cornfield.

Occasional Correspondence of the Appeal.]

WHITEHAVEN, September 20.—Our universally quiet community was this morning forced to witness an altercation between G. E. Goff, of this place, and Allen White, colored, resulting in the wounding of White seriously, the entire contents of one barrel of a double-barreled shotgun being sent in bulk through the muscle of the right arm, just below the shoulder-joint. Dr. R. B. Nall was summoned to dress the wound, and pronounces it a dangerous though not necessarily fatal one. On Saturday, the twelfth instant, Mr. A. L. Goff, father of G. E. Goff, was driving from his field of corn a hog, breachy beyond tolerance, when Allen White, the wounded man, in company with two other men, the hog belonging to neither of them, approached the field, using abusive language, and threatening to kill the dog. Upon Mr. Goff's remonstrance against his coming into his premises, he insolently replied that he would kill the dog and Mr. Goff too. The meeting of the parties this morning culminated in the shooting of White. We have not had sufficient time to gather all the facts, but give you succinctly what has thus far come to light. Great excitement pervaded the entire community for several hours, but everything is quiet at present, and all parties, both colored and white, are inclined to let the law take its course. Will give you further facts as they may develop.

CITIZENS.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TRAVELER

Arrived Safe on the Pacific Slope—The Event the Occasion of an Immense Demonstration in San Francisco—The Reception Postponed.

Special to the Appeal.]

SAN FRANCISCO, September 20.—The first tap of the bell and hoisting of the flag on the merchants exchange announcing the approach of the City of Tokio, startled the city from the spell of suspense that has prevailed for the past three days and transformed the idle throngs that were lounging about the streets into an excited hurrying crowd. Bells are ringing, steam-whistles screaming and the thunder of cannon is reverberating over the hills and harbor. Thousands of men, women and children, on foot, in carriages and on horseback are pouring in in the direction of Presidio Hights, Point Lobas, Telegraph Hill and every other eminence in the vicinity eager to catch the first glimpse of the incoming ship bearing the guest for whose reception so great preparations had been made and whose arrival has been so anxiously anticipated. The crowds are hurrying toward the wharves where the steamers and yachts that will take part in the nautical pageant are lying. The reception committee's tug Miller Griffith, will leave at once from the Pacific Mail dock to intercept the City of Tokio outside, and so arrange her arrival in the harbor as to conform with the preparations for reception in accordance with preconcerted plans. The reception is not likely to take place to-day, the hour being so late. The executive committee is in session to determine whether it shall come off to-morrow or be delayed until Monday.

At the moment the alarm giving notice of the approach of the City of Tokio was struck, the executive committee having charge of the demonstration were in session at the Palace hotel, warmly discussing the question of carrying out the programme to-morrow in case the steamer arrived in time, or deferring it till Monday. The first stroke of the bell ended the discussion. It was three-quarters of an hour later than the time that had been previously determined, but it was at once resolved to carry out the demonstration immediately. A reception committee of five hastened to the mail dock and put out to seaward without delay to expedite the movements of the City of Tokio, while various other committees and other guests betook themselves to their posts on shipboard or at the landing. In view of the lateness of the hour, all preconcerted limits of time will be contracted. A flotilla of steamers and yachts will leave the city front at half-past four o'clock, and it is expected that the landing will be effected by half-past six or seven o'clock. The line of march will then be taken up and a general illumination will compensate for the absence of sunlight.

Which is the Cheapest

A package of Duke's Durham, containing *twenty* pipe-fulls of the best smoking tobacco made, or *one* common cigar? Each costs *ten cents*.

POOR BUT VIRTUOUS.

Full Particulars and Identification of the Victim of the Recent St. Louis Mystery—A Poor but Virtuous Girl Ruined by Extravagant Tastes Cultivated by Association with Schoolmates in Better Circumstances—A Sad Story with a Striking Moral.

St. Louis *Times-Journal*, 17th: "About noon on Monday last, a bright, handsome and innocent-looking young lady called at Offerman's hotel, southeast corner of Fifth and Elm streets, and requested permission to wait there for a short time, saying that she expected her mother would call for her. She was well dressed and there were no signs of undue excitement visible to the eyes of the proprietor. She was accommodated with a seat in the parlor, and remained there until late in the evening. At bedtime the clerk came into the room, and seeing her sitting there, asked if she did not wish to take a room and stay all night. She assented, and was shown up-stairs. In the morning she did not put in an appearance, and as she had eaten neither dinner nor supper the day before, the suspicions of the hotel attaches were aroused. Knocking at the door of the room, they received no response, and a table and chair were brought into requisition, and an examination made through the transom over the door. The girl was discovered lying on the bed, and presented a most deathlike appearance. The alarmed hotelmen immediately broke open the door, and endeavored to waken the unconscious girl. It was all in vain. The stupor of death was on her, and the only hope was in immediate medical attendance. One physician was found in Tony Faust's beer-garden across the street, but as he was occupied with his beer, and saw no money in the case, he refused to attend. After calling at a number of doctors' offices, and finding the doctors all absent, the messenger found Dr. Anton Luleff, and he went to the hotel. He at once pronounced the case one of morphine poisoning. He made an effort to revive the dying girl by artificial respiration, but in vain. While he was laboring to preserve the flickering, fading life, the dispensary ambulance stopped at the house, and the woman was taken to the city hospital. There every effort was made to resuscitate the patient, but all in vain. She died about five o'clock yesterday afternoon. When she called at the hotel she informed the proprietor that she was from Kansas City, and that she expected her mother in that evening on the last train from that city. She had a small satchel, which, when opened, was found to contain nothing. Her linen was not marked, and the only papers there were in her possession were a card marked 'B. J. Ehuts, with Hartman & Graham, 1428 Broadway, St. Louis,' and an envelop addressed to Mrs. Lillie Atkins, 316 North Sixth street, up stairs.' On her finger was a plain gold ring, engraved Dr. Ch——, the balance of the name being worn away. In the room was an ordinary pen and a pair of white kid-gloves. Inquiries made by a *Times-Journal* reporter last evening threw no light upon the mysterious affair. Her name or residence could be discovered. The house at 316 North Sixth street, is an employment agency, and it is very probable that the address above mentioned was obtained there."

THE VICTIM IDENTIFIED.

St. Louis dispatch to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, 17th: "A beautiful young woman called at the Hotel Garni, corner of Fifth and Elm streets, and asked to occupy a room until the arrival of her mother, who would pay for it. She remained over night, and when the landlord got anxious for his pay and forced an entrance into the room, he found her in a death-agony which was clearly due to poison. There was a physician, then an ambulance, then she was jolted out to the city hospital and died. A pretty gold watch, a piece of gold chain, a pair of ear-rings and a gold ring on the finger, were all her valuables. A little satchel contained some femininities and a couple of cards, one of which bore the name of a commercial traveler of St. Louis and the other the address of an employment office here. The coroner was notified, and when told that there was no package found that might have contained poison, he went and made a thorough search of the room. Hidden on a transom he found an empty bottle. The dead beauty, not satisfied with putting out of the way everything that might lead to her identity, had, after swallowing the fatal dose, taken off the label, and then climbing on a chair hid the bottle where she imagined it would not be found. She neglected, however, to scratch off the name of the druggist and the name of the State. The coroner visited a mercantile agency, and in five minutes had ascertained that the druggist was in business at Bethalto, a town eight miles above Alton. The commercial traveler was found, and he testified that five years ago he met a pretty girl on the train at Litchfield, and chatted several hours with her. She got to Bethalto, which was her home. He gave her his card, and never saw her again. A week later she wrote over the signature of Ella Barrett, asking him to correspond, and they exchanged sentiments for a few months and then forgot each other. She sent him her picture, which he produced, and which was clearly that of the dead girl. He said that at the time he met her she had just graduated at Shurtliff college, and wrote well. He recognized some handwriting found in her possession. Tonight a man called at the morgue, and, on looking at the body, exclaimed: 'Yes, that's the girl, and the police can quit hunting for her.' Then came the strangest part of the story. The new-comer was an itinerant piano-tuner, named Shelton. A year ago he visited Bethalto, and tuned a piano at the residence of a mill-engineer named Samuel Patterson. He was in town a long time, and became quite intimate with the Pattersons. The pretty face and manners of Emma Patterson, the engineer's daughter, pleased him, and she seemed to regard him favorably. The father did not like it, as he was very fearful that the daughter he was so proud of would be led into error through the wildness and love of attention which she had acquired at college. Shelton had a fine opera-cloak, which pleased the fancy of the girl, and she asked him four months ago to loan it to her to be worn at a fashionable Alton wedding. He not only loaned it, but placed his casket of valuables, containing a gold watch, gold chain, six gold rings and one hundred and thirty dollars in cash, in her possession. As he had implicit faith in the family, he did not ask her to return the property immediately, but kept up his attentions. One night about a month ago, while he was giving her a piano lesson, she dropped a letter, and he saw enough of it to convince him that a young Missourian named Montgomery stood very high in her estimation. This angered him, and he demanded his casket. She said it was in her trunk at Alton, as she had been serving as a seamstress in the family of an Alton citizen named Lewis, just to escape the painful restraint of home. For three weeks he tried to get that casket, but she always evaded him. Finally, a week ago, he said he had to have it, or he would make trouble through the courts. Then she agreed to meet him Alton on Monday, the fifteenth, and give it to him. She failed to be at the rendezvous, and he went to the Lewis mansion, only to learn that she had gone to St. Louis. He came post-haste to St. Louis, gave the police her picture, and told them to collar her. Then he heard of the strange girl at the morgue, and identified her. The poor girl, whose tastes and desires had been cultivated far above her means by associating with wealthier schoolmates, had been unable to resist the temptation which the jewelry and the money offered. Day by day she had used just a little of the money to gratify her desire for display, vaguely promising to pay it back some day. She got absolutely no spending-money at home, which made matters all the worse. Finally, when all these months had passed, she found the money gone, and its owner demanding its