MEMPHIS APPEAL
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MEMPHIS APPEAL
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BOSTON will be two hundred and fifty years old in September next, and will celebrate its anniversary about a month before the Baltimore celebration. The first settlement of Boston was made September 7th (old style), 1630, by a party who had come over that year with John Winthrop from England.

KATE FIELD believes in predestination, and that our actions are controlled and our course shaped by God, and she adds: "George Eliot was destined to be a great woman. She is a great woman, but it is not through herself alone." Kate did not say whether God arranged George Eliot's connection with the philosopher Lewes.

COLONEL JOHN B. BROWNLOW thinks that in all the southern States the Democrats have the electoral machine, and "will beat Grant by as big a majority as any other man." He cuts down the number of Grant delegates on the Tennessee delegation from fourteen to twelve, and says Sherman is the favorite in the State, but that neither he nor any other Republican candidate can hope to carry it.

IN THE death of Colonel Hardee, of New Orleans, the country has lost one of the ablest sanitary engineers, a gentleman of high scientific attainments and of unblemished reputation. He was captain of United States engineers before the war, and served on the staff of General Joe Johnston and General Hardee as colonel of engineers. He was chief engineer of Louisiana, yellow-fever commissioner, and vice-president of the society of American civil engineers when he died.

AMONG the turning loose of so many new-made physicians, a critic says that as simple remedies and abstinence from indigestible food will not be tolerated by the ignorant, a young doctor who goes to the country must be a little politic or lose patients. Colorless medicines are suspected of having no strength, and a little innocent burned sugar (*assch. ust.*) will give the required confidence. Neat wagons also claim respect; and the village doctor's coachman should never be seen abroad in his shirt sleeves.

THE New York *Herald*, which for a week had supported Fish for President, now says that Grant is the only fit candidate for President. "Of course," it remarks, "we do not mean by this that no other citizen of the United States would make a good administration. But those who are best qualified refuse to run against him, declaring their opinion of his superior fitness. The practical choice lies between him and his immediate rivals, and in this restricted field we have no hesitation in saying that he is the only fit candidate."

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, editor of *Harper's Weekly*, lectured before the Independent Republican association of New York, at Chickering hall, on Thursday night last, and, among other things, said that "in the State of New York and in the State of Pennsylvania personal politics has already so far supplanted the American principle—the fundamental principle of liberty—that the important Republican question in New York is not what is the conviction of the party, but what does Mr. Cameron mean to do?"

THE Montgomery *Advertiser and Mail* reports that Mr. E. C. Gordon, a brother of Senator Gordon, of Georgia, has been canvassing Walker and other counties of Alabama for the purpose of securing subscriptions to a line of railroad to be constructed through that section from some point on the Memphis and Charleston railroad. His proposition is to the effect that eastern capital will commence operations toward building a railroad within four months and get it ready for use within three years if the owners of the land will release their mineral in said lands to the parties proposing to build said road. It is said that no doubt exists but that Gordon and the enterprising men backing him will push the road through; "but;" adds the *Advertiser and Mail*, "we don't suppose that the owners of the land will give up their interest, though they will no doubt donate a large part of them."

THE New York *Herald's* Washington correspondent sums up the Democratic situation, and says that it is believed to be very much better than that of the Republicans. There is no violent quarreling on the Democratic side. The State conventions, so far as held, have developed no bad feeling, and, while candidates are numerous, the leading men speak confidently of a harmonious convention and judicious nominations. The two-third rule, which obtains in Democratic conventions, is regarded as a preventive of acrimonious quarreling and log-rolling, and an important help to good work. The disposition to place an eastern man at the head of the ticket increases with discussion. It is seen that not only is New York the important battle-ground, but also that in western States those Republicans and independent voters whose support is hoped for will be more apt to vote for an eastern than a western Democrat. Trouble about the New York delegations will be avoided at Cincinnati by admitting both and giving to each half a vote.

THE Atlanta *Constitution*, speaking for General Gordon, says, all rumors and statements to the contrary notwithstanding, that that gentleman resigned his place in the senate because he was too poor to hold it. In this condition he was neither singular nor alone. Almost every southern senator holds his seat at the sacrifice of his peace of mind, and if he were to die would leave his family scantily cared for. Mr. Lamar is a poor man in the literal sense of the word. Mr. Ransom is quite as poor. Senator Hampton is hardly able to maintain himself, and General Butler is hardly so easy as General Hampton; Senator Garland has little else but his salary, and Vance, Harris and Morgan are in the same fix. Senators Davis, of West Virginia, and Beck, of Kentucky, are the only southern senators who may be called independent in circumstances. The northern senators, on the contrary, are rich almost without exception. They made money rather than lost it during the war, and did not suffer from the results of the war. The southerners, on the other hand, saw their princely fortunes swept out of existence as if by magic.

THE editor of the *North American Review* made a special trip to West Point for the purpose of getting an inside expression of opinion in the case of Whittaker, and he was successful in securing the pen of P. S. Michie, professor of natural and experimental philosophy, who, in a lengthy article in the current number of the *Review*, goes over all the testimony and statements and reaches the conclusion that the outrage on the negro cadet was bona fide. Previous to the "outrage" Prof. Michie had felt great sympathy for Whittaker and had helped him out of school hours with his studies. Since that time, however, his feelings have changed and he gives his reasons therefor in the article referred to. He says: "On the part of the superintendent, professors, instructors and officers at the academy, and by the authorities at Washington, Whittaker had received, because of his color, marked advantages beyond those usually extended to his white comrades, and to which he now owes his position as cadet. His comrades have in a very few instances spoken words of encouragement to him, one has visited him in a friendly way in his room, but the large majority of his class have not sought or invited social intercourse with him."

THE FUNERAL OF COLONEL WILLIAM M. AVERY.

The death of this most conspicuous citizen came not to him by slow approaches or with insidious delays, but like the thunderbolt from a clear sky. As already announced in the APPEAL of Sunday, he was drowned on Saturday last, while on a fishing excursion. The manner of his death was dramatic, and it came upon the community like the shadow of a great cloud. The surprise was followed by a feeling of sincere grief throughout the city, as there has never lived in Memphis a man who enjoyed more fully the love and respect of the whole community than did Colonel William T. Avery. The funeral services Sunday evening showed how affectionately the deceased was loved by the people who had known him from his boyhood. In every part of the city and in the country, where his death had been announced, the people gathered together, and with saddened hearts, choked utterances and tearful eyes bespoke their deep grief at the loss they had sustained. There was a general manifestation of sorrow throughout the country. Everywhere the shadow of the great affliction fell darkly. The only topic discussed was the life and virtues of the dead. Reminiscences were revived by the old, and stories were told by all, illustrating the nobility of the heart which had ceased to throb. Everybody knew "Tom Avery," as he was familiarly called, and all could find in their personal experiences some peculiar remembrance to the honor of his memory. On Sunday, up to the time designated for the removal of the remains, large numbers of sympathizing friends called at the family residence on Poplar street, and paid their final tribute of respect to the dead. There were among those who filled the spacious parlors and large halls men and women who had known and been intimate with Colonel Avery for years, and as they gazed upon the face of the deceased, which wore its good-natured and open-hearted smile, they gave vent to the deep emotions that stirred their hearts. The silent sympathy pictured in the faces of others was a sufficient tribute to their sincere regard for the dead, and, if there was anything more touching, it was to be seen in the floral offerings which covered the casket in such beautiful profusion. At half-past three o'clock the pall-bearers came upon their sad errand. They took charge of the casket, a procession was formed and marched to the Second street Methodist church, where an immense concourse of people had assembled to bear testimony to their respect to the deceased. After the usual services, the remains were followed by a long procession to Elmwood, where a large concourse were awaiting their arrival. Amid the mourning of an unexampled gathering of the people, the casket was consigned to the grave, and of the many thousands who sleep in this silent city of the dead, it may be truthfully said that Elmwood never took to its bosom a nobler man than William T. Avery. Having alluded to his career in Sunday's APPEAL as member of the legislature, clerk of the law court, member of congress, Confederate colonel and clerk of the criminal court, we shall only say of him as an official that envy and jealousy, detraction and calumny never dared to sully his name. It is our business at present to speak of Colonel Avery's private virtues, and we do this with a faltering pen, for we were bound to him by twenty-three years of unbroken friendship, and wish to deposit on his grave the offerings of a love and affection which have been intensified and consecrated by death. He is beyond the reach of flattery, and we speak our honest convictions when we say we never knew a more lovable, magnetic and sympathetic nature. His social qualities indeed made him a leader among men. He was marvelous in its strength and freshness. It was the passion of his life. To the very last he was ler lover. She was all to him, and nobly did she fill his life with her sweet and loyal love. Often will she exclaim in sadness and sorrow: "O for the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still;" but alas! she will never again feel the warm grasp of his hand or hear the music of the voice which has so often whispered its gentle thoughts and fancies. All our poor, barren sympathies areners, but they cannot give back the dead husband, or bring healing to the bruised heart. He always brought with him into his household the fragrance of joy and received his children with smiles and kind words. The love which he cherished for his grandchild was beautiful in its devotion. He made this child the idol of his life. There was something pathetic in this beautiful little girl hovering around the casket and standing at the foot of the grave of her worshiper. Just as Carlyle ever after dwelt upon the smile his wife had given him a few minutes before she was dashed to death, so will we ever associate the memory of W. T. Avery with the bright smile which lighted up his face on Friday morning last while he eloquently told of his love for the little divinity that was gilding his life with bright sunshine. His home associations were simply delightful, for there he was as artless, happy and loving as the child with whom he played. The magnitude of his heart was always developed in the hour of affliction. Being one of the oldest lawyers at the Memphis bar, and knowing the warmth of his generous nature, he was always selected to pay a tribute to the memory of a deceased member. He was peculiarly happy on such occasions. He always spoke with deep feeling, earnestness and a vehemence that produced a profound impression. Full of emotion when his sympathies were aroused, they came swelling forth like the billows of the sea. Indeed Colonel Avery was one of the finest public declaimers Memphis ever produced. He was a great reader, and his mind was stored with much valuable knowledge. His language was careless and slovenly in conversation, but he was a chaste writer and his prepared addresses were classical in style, rich, eloquent and perfect in their diction. He was an impetuous, vehement overwhelming speaker. His voice was strong and musical and his eloquence was not the quiet stream of calm, persistent argumentation; but the broad rushing river, the torrent, the resistless ocean tides. But he was so magnastic, and seemed so much in earnest that his vehemence gave great force to his utterances. In all that makes the true man W. T. Avery was one of the highest types of his race. He was cast in a heroic mould and was the soul of honor. His love of the right; his high sense of personal propriety; his fidelity to truth without regard to consequences; his known courage, all combined to make him respected. We can truthfully say that after a long acquaintance with him, characterized by sorrows and joys, that under every test there has been no trait which can enrich and ennoble manhood which we have not felt and seen to be full-orbed in the heart and character of Colonel W. T. Avery. There was no bitterness in his nature. Envy and malice and hatred never even knocked at the door of his heart. He never lost a friend or made an enemy. His nature was soured by no disappointments, and wasted by no stormy passions. There was nothing in his life for a friend to suppress or an enemy to proclaim. He had none of the irregular impulses by which men of talent and position are so often led astray, and nothing of that weakness of character which so often accompanies brilliant endowments. And now that his life is closed we can all mourn for him only with that natural sorrow which is a just tribute to departed worth, and a character symmetrical in all its proportions. No taint ever attached to his name while living, and no stain can ever disfigure the bright escutcheon of his memory now that he is dead. A renowned hero, in dying, said: "Let us cross the river and rest under the shadow of the trees." May we not hope that our deceased friend has safely passed the river of life and found a resting-place beneath the palm trees of a blissful immortality.

TALMAGE

On the Despotism of American Politics—The Great Preacher Reviews the Modus Operandi of the Machine which Grinds Out Nominations and Controls the

Votes of the Two Great Parties of the Country—Both of Them Need to be Reformed, he Thinks—Voters Should be Independent of the Wily Demagogues.

Special to the Appeal.]

NEW YORK, May 24.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage yesterday delivered a sermon on the despotism of American politics that has attracted a great deal of attention. The church was densely packed. After the opening hymn, *Before Jehovah's Awful Throne*, was sung by the choir, the reverend pastor read a roll of two hundred and thirty new member who joined the church during the present revival. He then gave out the text, "I was free born." Acts xxii: 28, and said:

So, seventeen hundred years before Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence, Paul made his declaration of independence. An official brag had been telling that through eminent service or large compensation he had obtained his liberty, when Paul, remembering that Tarsus—the place of his nativity—had been manumitted by Antonius, responded: "My freedom dates further back than yours. I am not a liberated slave. My cradle had no shackles on its rockers. My mother was not a serf. I was free born." That is descriptive of every person born in America within the last seventeen years, and is true of all the white people born on this continent, and yet there is a wide effort made in all parts of this land to manacle the people. The attempt is to make us all slaves. I speak to you of the despotism of American politics. We are on the eve of the great Presidential nominations. The troops are gathering for Chicago and Cincinnati. The air is hot with political imprecations. We are all being whipped into line as far as possible. There are four or five pair of spectacles, one of which we are expected to put on. The political guillotines are being rolled out and all recalcitrants are shown the knife for their necks and the basket into which their head is to roll. The men who manage the political machines are tightening the screws and making more firm the cranks. Delegates to the national conventions are having the rope of a stout resolution of instructions put about the neck, and have intimated to them that if they think best to vote different from the instructions given the rope will get tighter, until their faculties of respiration will be seriously interfered with. Shadrack, Mesach and Abendago must fall down and worship the image set up or roast in a furnace seven times heated. Every city and town and neighborhood has some uncommonly called its "boss," and each State a larger boss, and all these State bosses come together and decide who shall be the national boss. Against this despotism of politics I protest, and demand that we, who, like Saul of Tarsus, were born free, shall without hindrance or molestation, have at conventions and at ballot-boxes, and in the discharge of our PUBLIC DUTIES, FULL LIBERTY to do what we will, God only being our judge.

First—Let us not submit to the effort made every four years to make us believe that everything is at stake. If our institutions are so rickety that every four years we are in danger of a smash up, the sooner they go to pieces the better, and something be substituted which has in it the elements of durability. I remember ten Presidential elections, and I remember that each one made the Democratic and Whig parties, and later the Democratic and Republican parties, assured us with vehemence ghastly and terrific that we were on the edge of ruin; we were within a quarter of a mile of the eternal precipice. Men walked tremulous with omens to the ballot-boxes. Carriages at the expense of party organizations were sent to all the invalids and aged voters, and they were, by loving patriots—who have to be paid large salaries to induce candidates for office—lifted out of bed and into wagons with pillows and cushions and supported to the ballot-box where they deposited for the life of the country their precious vote. I admit there have been political elections on which much depended, but half the time the only thing at stake was official patronage. The disposition to magnify four years, makes our commerce halt and demoralizes everything. Will the western merchant want to buy goods in New York when the next autumn the land may be turned into a howling wilderness? All merchants in all business will tell you that the Presidential year is a dull one. Will capitalists want to invest? Who wants to buy plows and harrows when before your crops are raised, they tell us, we may have a bloody Cæsar on the throne, with vultures and turkey-buzzards for his ordinary pets, with

THE SENATE CHAMBER

turned into a coliseum, where he shall throw to the lions those who are opposed to the third term. Or, on the other hand, a paralytic, who will reinstate American slavery, put the Confederate generals on pensions, and allow the south to eat up the north. Already some of the political orators on both sides are getting out the old speeches that they made in the Fremont campaign and the Lincoln campaign, and at all the other Presidential campaigns since, and by changing here and there a name, the speech does just as well as when it was originally delivered, for, as it shows that everything is on the verge of demolition, it is as appropriate for one campaign as another. When I was a boy eight years of age I heard the first political speech of my life. Standing barefoot in the broiling sun, at Sommerville, New Jersey, I listened to an orator from the west, who showed me conclusively that if William Henry Harrison, instead of Martin Van Buren, were elected to the Presidency, there would be but little use in my living to grow up, as there would be no country left to live in. A few months ago I was down in Boston to lecture in Music hall, when I heard that at Faneuil hall that same night the famous western orator that I had heard at eight years of age was to address a political meeting. Hurrying through my work, I hastened down to Faneuil hall, the cradle of liberty, and the cradle was rocked that night under the same speech which I had heard in my boyhood, from which I found that the country was in the same extreme peril as forty years ago, the only variation in the speech being that instead of the words William Henry Harrison he put Ben Butler. Some of us remember

THE INTENSE AGITATION OF THE ELECTION

when Henry Clay and James K. Polk were contestants for the Presidential chair. When Henry Clay was defeated my father grew pale and sick, and said that all was lost. He had felt the magnetic power of that splendid Kentuckian, whose name I cannot pronounce without an enthusiasm that tingles from heel to scalp. But was everything lost? No. That election gave us the vast Texan domain, rich beyond all agricultural estimates, and opened the doors for annexation after annexation, until when the wind blows from the west our flag dips in the Atlantic, and when it blows from the east dips in the Pacific. We were told that the existence of the country depended on the second election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency, but after Mr. Lincoln's death, which took place within a month, Andrew Johnson pursued the opposite policy and the country still lives. We were told last autumn that the safety of the State depended on whether Mr. Robinson or Mr. Cornell should be governor. We had a change of officers. I do not see any particular difference. The sun rises at the same hour as it did last year, and the tides set in from the sea with the same strength. Fellow-citizens, while we feel the greater or less importance of this election, let us quit this cross business and feel that God built this country to have it stand. I have made up my mind that the Almighty's capacity to keep this country on its upward march does not depend either on the Cincinnati or Chicago convention. If ever we could afford to have a calm, deliberate, unfevered Presidential election, this is the one. Whether one of fifty good men shall be elected it will not make two per cent. difference in your taxes—it will not make the ten-thousandth part of an inch of variation in your national welfare. The only difference will be that if the Democrats come into power, your Republicans will have to get out, and if the Republicans triumph they will put in their men. But in many cases there will not be even that difference, for many of the politicians will have forecast enough to see what is coming, and they will change their politics in time to save their fortunes. These sailors will adjust their fortunes to suit the wind.

A NEWSPAPER GENTLEMAN

not far from where I stand, told me that after the change of an administration he went into a place where there many employes and expected to find new men, but to his surprise they were the same old incumbents, and when he asked them how it was he found that they had all happened at the same time the administration changed to conscientiously change their old political sentiments. The lion of our nation's strength is covered with green-bottle flies that are sucking the life out of his neck and flank. On the first Tuesday in November he will terribly shake himself, and a new set of green-bottle flies, and more hungry, will take their places. Instead of standing agape at what will come next, go to work every man at his honest business. Do not believe the pronunciamento of the despotic political bureaus, that the country is in danger of going to pieces. There is no more danger than that the moon will go to pieces. You will also help

OVERTHROW THE DESPOTISM OF POLITICS

by resisting the idea that either party is immaculate, and judging for yourself as to who is best fitted for the management of State or national offices. Do not vote for a man merely because your party nominates him. To show how much better the one party is than the other I place beside each other the Louisiana returning board and the political scheme in Maine last autumn, the Belknap frauds of one party and the Tweed larcenies of the other. There is a vast difference between men, but the difference between the two parties is the difference between fifty and half a hundred. Both parties need radical reformation, and by the time they are fully reformed one or the other will be reformed out of existence. But is there no test? Are we to have no professional test? So far from saying that, I declare that the man who does not vote is not worthy of American citizenship. But do not let our vote be a blind submission to party wire pullers. Let there be no kowtowing to demagogic behest. The question with us all now is, who then shall be our next President. First, he must be a man of good, moral character. Let me say as a matter of congratulation that the most of the men who are proposed are of high moral character. You and I can remember the time when some prominent Presidential candidates were libertines and gamblers and intemperate. One of our Vice-Presidents was so addicted to drink. One of our United States secretaries of state was carried home from his office in

BEASTLY INTOXICATION.

The congressional hall has been disgraced, at times, by men too intoxicated to walk, yet representing Delaware and Illinois and New York. But the morality or immorality of candidates is rightly becoming more and more a question. It matters not how talented a man is if he is bad. Genius is worse than stupidity if it move in the wrong direction. A nation of homes needs over it a man who regards the sanctity of the domestic circle. A nation of young men looking up for an example needs in its highest place of honor one whose morality is undisputed. A man who cannot govern himself cannot govern forty-four millions. Let the churches and the schools and the ministers and the homesteads vote for good morals. Moreover, we must have as President a respecter of the christian religion. We apply no religious test. But this country, discovered by a christian man, and settled by the Pilgrim fathers and the Huguenots, and other men called christian heroes, and having taken possession of this continent in the name of God, must not have at its head one who has contempt for

THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

The corner-stone of our institutions is not the constitution of the United States, but the bible. Without that, republican institutions are an everlasting impossibility. Washington, the first President, was a christian, and the coming President ought to be at least a respecter of christian institutions. Our next President must also be a man of heart large enough to encircle all the States and Territories. If he be a western man, and he have prejudices against the seaboard, and his chief study is the change of commercial center, or an eastern man and he believes the west are for repudiation, or a southern man and he think that the north are an ignoble generation, or a northern man and he wants to keep up the old grudge good and fight over questions which were settled over seventeen years ago, then he must have the backing of convention or ballot-box. It takes a bigger man to fill the Presidential chair than it used to, because the country is bigger. There were only thirteen States to drive

WHEN WASHINGTON TOOK HIS PLACE

as charioteer. Now, there are thirty-eight, though with the wire-bit of the telegraph one can guide them better than you might suppose. Still the responsibilities are much greater. Three-fourths of this century were given up to sectional strife; let us have the last twenty years of the century for talk about something else. Let our public men gather up their cold speeches on the dead issues of the country and send them down to the paper mill and have them turned into new white paper, on which they shall write one good rousing speech on the moral, or mechanical, or commercial, or agricultural opportunities now bursting upon us. Do not be compelled by the despotism of politics to think that there is only here and there a man that can be the country's saviour, when a hundred that can save it. In other words, it is saved. We have got out into such calm waters that the old ship of State will not need much navigation. The flowers of this spring have covered

LIKE MOTTLED CATTLE

the floors. In the pulpit and on the platform, and in convention and at the ballot box, let us plan unity. Why do we want to fight any more? Is life so long and have we a surplusage we want to get rid of? Is the sword better than the wheat cradle? Is there no way of raising rich pasturage without the molderings of the mummies and the red rain of human carnage? Henceforth the only rage for the musket in this land shall be as a trinket for holiday turnouts. Your navy yards will be transformed into museums containing the bulks of ships that belonged to the barbaric ages, when men used to settle quarrels, national and international, by slaughter. The eagle on our coin and on our ensign will be exchanged for the dove, the olive branch and the bird of love and peace. Peace, established once, let it be established forever. I give as a panacea for all present national ills for the preservation of our country

THE CHRISTIANIZATION OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Get their hearts right and they will vote right. Have you any idea that the professional politicians, as such, will lift our nation to its high destiny? They never have done anything but get office and make bad laws. The people at home, rising again and again in their might, have commanded great public reformations. The politicians got us into our four years of international fight. Did they settle it? No. The people took up arms and settled it, and afterward commanded peace. The professed politicians again and again ruined our American commerce. Did they restore it? No. The people rose with their hard hands and bore sweated industries and overcome the financial misfortunes.

TO THE PEOPLE, THEN, WE LOOK

while we pray God for their evangelization. A practical religion taking possession of the ballot box will cut illegal voting. Practical christian men taking possession of the primaries and caucuses, that will secure righteous nominations. Christian apology, such as William E. Gladstone the other day wrote to the Austrian government, that is the key-note for the settlement of all difficulties between men, between States, between nations. Instead of bullets and war-carriages and burning cities and wholesale national damnation, explanation, treaty, forgiveness, universal hand-shaking and apology. From the way things are tending I conclude that God is going to take possession of this nation.

THE CHURCH,

instead of being a "select crew" to carry a few passengers with tender feet on soft ottomans from earth to heaven, will be thronged by the masses. The Mississippi, the Ohio and the Hudson, as they roll on from source to outlet, will see no overtasked workman, no penury, no waste places. The morning, laughing on our eastern coast will give glad salutation to the evening waving its banners on the western coast. And agriculture will bring all its sheaves, and mining all its precious metals, and manufacturing all its ingenious fabrics, and art all its pencils and chisels, and literature all its printing presses, and commerce all its masts, and religion all its altars and towers and put them down at the feet of Him "on whose vesture and on whose thigh" is written king of kings and lord of lords. Most high God of Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill and Valley Forge and Appomatox Courthouse, protect this nation! I do not care who is President if God is king. When to Him from all parts of the land doxologies arise, we will give grateful, prolonged, triumphant and universal amen.

Inhuman Parents—Charitable Negroes.

Louisville *Post:* "The misery caused by sin is well illustrated by a very sad case which developed here yesterday. About three o'clock in the morning in that part of the city known as the "Point," a young girl was wandering about in the rain and wind seeking shelter at every house. But her pitiful cries for help were drowned by the roar of the storm and she was unable to awaken any one willing to give her shelter. Finally she was taken in by a poor negro family, who offered her a corner of their poor cottage and did what they could to relieve her sufferings, which soon became intense. The negro started after a doctor, but at that unseasonable hour was unable to procure one, until at last he came across Dr. Corrigan, who was just returning from a sick-bed. The doctor went immediately to the place, and the young lady was soon delivered of a fine girl baby. Mother and child are doing well, and still remain with the negro family. The poor mother is a pretty young woman of seventeen, named Agnes Childers. Her parents live near the place where she is now harbored. They refuse to have anything to do with her, but drove her out of doors to the mercy of the town when they discovered her disgrace. Her betrayer's name is not known."

Malaria.

In countries where this is prevalent, Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure and Warner's Safe Pills are used and with wonderful success. These are highly recommended as a preventive to yellow fever. As a cleanser of the blood, they are without an equal.

GORDON,

Of Georgia, by his Resignation Raises a General Rumpus in that State and Sets Old Bob Toombs to Cursing him and Colquitt and Brown Like Fury.

Charges of Bargain and Sale Made which Bring Out Vigorous Denials and Denunciations from the Parties Most Concerned—What the Press has to Say.

Atlanta special to the Cincinnati *Commercial:* "No political event in the history of Georgia has created so profound a sensation as the resignation of General Gordon from the United States senate, and the appointment of Ex Governor Joseph E. Brown as his successor. The people are indignant all over the State, not, however, at the mere fact of General Gordon's resignation, nor the appointment of Governor Brown, but at the means by which it was consummated. They denounce the bargain and sale, the bartering of offices, as has been openly charged was done."

ANOTHER STATEMENT TO THE SAME EFFECT.

Atlanta special to the New Orleans *Times:* "Great and universal indignation prevails throughout the entire State over the appointment by Governor Colquitt of Ex-Governor Brown to the United States senatorship, *vice* Gordon, resigned. In Columbus and other leading cities of Georgia meetings have been held and the action of the governor denounced in the strongest terms at these meetings. Resolutions were passed, charging Brown with having been a traitor to the State in days that are passed, and censuring Governor Colquitt for his action in the matter. The whole affair is charged with being a high-handed piece of trickery. Bargain and sale is intimated, and in some instances openly charged against Gordon, Brown and Colquitt, the three leading characters in the transaction. Mr. Newcomb, president of the Louisville and Nashville combination, which, it is understood, controls the Western and Atlantic, Georgia Central, and Georgia railroad, is said to be the man that engineered the entire affair for the purpose of perfecting an arrangement by which the Western and Atlantic railroad can discriminate at Chattanooga against the Cincinnati Southern and in favor of the Louisville and Nashville railroad. It is now pretty generally understood that Gordon has received at the hands of Newcomb the appointment of attorney of the Louisville and Nashville combination, at a salary of ten thousand dollars per year. The fact that Gordon has no record as a lawyer, having only practiced one year of his life, makes the entire affair present a farcical appearance."

BOB TOOMBS CURSES BROWN, GORDON AND COLQUITT.

Atlanta special to the Chicago *Times:* "The surprise caused by Gordon's resignation was to-day increased by the announcement that Governor Colquitt had appointed as his successor Ex Governor Joseph E. Brown, president of the Western and Atlantic railroad, and the wealthiest man in the State. No recent event in Georgia politics has created so much gossip. It is openly talked on the streets here that there has been a trade between Brown and Gordon, with the contrivance of Governor Colquitt. It is charged that the arrangement was for Gordon to resign and accept a position as attorney for the Louisville and Nashville railroad, with a salary of ten thousand dollars. Brown was to give up the presidency of the Western and Atlantic and take Gordon's place to allow the Louisville and Nashville to put some man in charge of that road more fully in sympathy with its designs to discriminate against the Cincinnati Southern. Gordon's personal friends indignantly deny such insinuations, and demand proof. Bob Toombs is in the city to-night and says Brown, Gordon and Colquitt, and swearing that he will expose the whole plan. Brown three years ago wrote very bitter letters against Gordon, accusing him of selling out to Tilden and playing false generally. Serious trouble between them was apprehended at one time, but a few months ago they became reconciled and seem to be heartily co-operating."

WHAT GORDON SAYS.

Washington special to the Atlanta *Constitution:* "General Gordon has a beautiful home near Atlanta, that, with a little improvement, can be made as attractive and somest place in none what it should be. He said to me the morning he resigned that it would be a happy, peaceful life at my own home, with my wife and children about me, gradually improving and beautifying my place, entertaining my friends quietly, and living in comfort and independence on my farm and among my clover. This is actually transporting. The hollow applause of the public beside such a life is more than a mockery. I feel that I have served my people faithfully wherever they have called me. I have had all the honors that they can bestow, and have been satisfied with the fullest marks of their confidence, and say to you that the happiest moment of my life has arrived when I feel that I can honorably and conscientiously retire from public service and begin the life that I have always anticipated. The first offer that General Gordon had that decided him upon retiring from the senate, was a proposition to go to Oregon and take general charge of large railroad and mining interests there. This offer came from Mr. T. Edenson Hogg, one of the richest men in that State, and an old soldier of General Gordon's. He offered a salary of fifteen thousand dollars and a guarantee that it would reach twenty five thousand. General Gordon was strongly tempted to accept this offer, and nothing but the love of Georgia and Georgians prevented. As soon as it was known that this offer had been made, he received others almost, if not quite as tempting, one being the presidency of the Great Southern railroad of Florida, that is developing into one of the grandest of southern enterprises. It has been said that he would take Governor Brown's place as president of the Western and Atlantic railroad. This is not true. Governor Brown will hold the presidency himself. It is more than probable that after he has had a month or two in which to straighten out his private business, General Gordon will re-enter the practice of the law. He is in consultation with Judge Buckley, with whom he began the practice before the war, and my opinion is that he will resume in that connection. In any event he will not leave Georgia."

WHAT GORDON'S FRIENDS SAY.

Washington special to the Chicago *Times:* "Senator Gordon's friends to-day gave good reasons for his resignation. They say that he has a large family—two daughters in school and a son just entering college—and that his income as senator is insufficient to enable him to get along. He has received an offer of ten thousand dollars a year to act as attorney for a railroad company in his State. He owns some land in the northern part of his State where coal-fields lie undeveloped. In his desire to give himself up wholly to his private interests he has insisted upon resigning."

BROWN

was one of the most rabid secessionists in the south, and, as governor of Georgia, during the entire war, pushed it with great vigor. Joining the Republican party after the war, he became very violent to the Democrats, and represented the State at large in the convention which nominated Grant. When the Greeley movement arose he joined that, and then fell into the Democratic ranks. He has not been active in politics, however, since Grant's first election. His appointment has caused a loss in the Democratic party, and will still further complicate already serious dissensions in the party. The independent leaders are already denouncing this senatorial business, and in the coming campaign they will go to the bottom of it. They now confidently claim that they will elect their whole State ticket next fall, and put in a majority of the congressmen. Brown is considered by many the ablest man in the State; is a profound lawyer, and superb debater. His ability induces many, who do not like him personally, to approve his appointment, but he will have a hard fight before the legislature.

The Rumor of Trade and Bargain.

Atlanta *Constitution:* There has been published in some newspapers the details of a rumor that there has been a trade or bargain by which the change in the senatorship was made. The directest way of meeting this sort of thing is to let the parties interested speak for themselves. It will be seen from the following that they speak with no uncertain round:

WHAT GOVERNOR COLQUITT SAYS.

I called at the executive office to see Governor Colquitt, and asked him if he would not give to the public through the columns of the *Constitution* an answer to questions bearing on the recent appointment. He replied that he would do so with pleasure.

"You have heard the rumor, then, that there was some sort of a bargain or understanding between yourself and Governor Brown or General Gordon in regard to their resignation and appointment. What have you to say about this?"

"I have to say that it is utterly, wantonly false," the governor replied, with great feeling, "and that no one but a liar or a thief would make such a statement!"

"There was then no sort of understanding?"

"None—nor the hint of one—none directly or indirectly. I have had knowledge of General Gordon's desire to resign for several months. It gave me great concern to see him leave the senate, and I resisted it until I saw that he was determined upon his course. I then began to look about for a successor in case he sent his resignation. I soon arrived at the conclusion that the fittest appointment was Governor Brown, and at once sent for him. When he came I stated the case and tendered him General Gordon's place. He declined it at first, but I urged him to accept, and he finally said that he would think it over. There was not the slightest hint of any condition, or trade, or bargain, or understanding. He begged me to urge General Gordon to reconsider, saying that he thought General Gordon's retiring would be a loss to the State. I promised to do this, and did do it, and he left expressing the hope that General Gordon would reconsider."

"You did not know, then, that he would accept when you telegraphed him?"

"I did not. I was both surprised and gratified at his prompt acceptance."

"You have not represented General Gordon in any proposition or tender to Governor Brown?"

"None whatever. I do not know to this moment what General Gordon is going to do—what position he is going to accept, or what has been offered him, or what he wants. I only know that I tried to the very last to persuade him to remain in the senate, and when that failed appointed the man, in my opinion, who was best able to fill his seat. I do not think any man has for expressing his opinion on this appointment—but I have nothing but loathing and contempt for the man who hints of corrupt or questionable methods in getting at it."

"How do you account, Governor, for the fact that Governor Brown's appointment was predicted as soon as General Gordon's resignation was announced?"

"Simply from the fact that General Gordon's resignation had been under consideration some time, and I had consulted with friends as to his successor, and had said to some of them that if he resigned I should appoint Governor Brown. That is, I presume, the explanation. These friends must have mentioned what they had heard me say as to my choice."

WHAT GOVERNOR BROWN SAYS.

From the executive office the *Constitution* man went to see Governor Brown. In answer to the same inquiry put to Governor Colquitt, Governor Brown said:

"The statement that there has been any trade or bargain or condition in this matter is an infamous falsehood, and you are authorized and requested so to say for me."

"Will you give me the history of your appointment?"

"I will. The first hint that I ever had of General Gordon's intended resignation was in a conversation with Governor Colquitt. He said to me that the resignation was probable, and asked me if I would accept the place if General Gordon insisted on resigning. I said I would not, but that I would at once urged the governor to write to General Gordon and urge him to remain in his seat. The governor promised to do this, and then urged me, in case he failed, to accept the place. I still declined, but left the matter open at his request. After consulting with some friends I decided to accept, in case General Gordon resigned. There was no suggestion or hint of any bargain or understanding or condition, then or at any other time. I was simply urged to take the place, and finally agreed. There never has been the slightest hint of a condition."

"Did you have any correspondence with General Gordon?"

"I have not exchanged a word or thought with him by mail, or telegraph, or otherwise, in months, and never anything that bore in the slightest degree on this matter. Nor has any friend passed one word between us in any way!"

"Has there been the slightest suggestion that you should give up your place to General Gordon?"

"Never at any time. On the contrary, the only suggestions I have had are urgent requests from my stockholders that I should remain in charge of the road. I have letters or telegrams from every stockholder in the lease, except the holders of one and three-quarters shares, urging me to stick to the presidency of the road, and this I shall do. I shall remain in control just as long as I please, and shall pursue exactly the same policy that has characterized my management all the time. There has been no attempt to change this, and no wish to do so. As to my denial that there has been any sort of trade, or suggestion of a trade, or exchange of places, or change of policy, you cannot express that as strongly as I should wish to have it expressed. The facts are just as I have given them."

GENERAL GORDON NOT HEARD FROM.

It was, of course, impossible to get an interview with General Gordon, but we are authorized to say that there is not the slightest foundation for the rumor that any trade or suspicion of trade. He will return to Georgia in a few days, when his own statement will dissipate this last rumor.

What the Georgia Press Says.

Augusta *Evening News:* "Governor Brown is the best man Governor Colquitt could have appointed, to far as brains and the good of the State are concerned."

Savannah *Recorder:* "In the resignation of Senator John B. Gordon the State loses the services of a growing and developing son."

Rome *Bulletin:* "Columbus is awful wrathy with Governor Colquitt for appointing Governor J. E. Brown as Senator Gordon's successor. Governor Brown will make a good senator all the same. Mark the prediction."

Dalton *Headlight:* "The appointment of Governor Brown to the senate will have one good effect: it will take the State road out of seventh congressional district politics, as we have been assured that the obnoxious system has always been objectionable to the real managers of the road."

Brunswick *Advertiser:* "The entire south will regret the loss of General Gordon's voice in the senate chamber, for when he spoke his words were to a purpose. Few men enjoy a better reputation than does General Gordon. He would not be at all out of place in the White House."

Augusta *Chronicle:* "Ex-Governor Brown has always desired to be a United States senator, and when the chances were most against him the whirling of time lands him where he wished to be. Let us be surprised at nothing is the best philosophy. Take up your paper in the morning and prepare for the best or worst, all over the world."

Madison *Madisonian:* "The name of J. B. Gordon is as familiar to our people as a household words, and as long as gratitude holds its throne will be emblamed in the hearts of all who