MEMPHIS APPEAL

BY

GALLAWAY & KEATING.

Rates of Advertising.

First insertion, per square.....................$1 00
Subsequent insertions, per square.............. 50

Terms of Subscription Daily & Weekly

DAILY.

One copy, one year, by mail.....................$10 00
One copy, six months, by mail................... 5 00
One copy, one month, by mail.................... 1 00
One copy, one week, in city..................... 25

WEEKLY:

One copy, one year..............................$1 00
One copy, six months............................ 60

GALLAWAY & KEATING,
M. C. GALLAWAY, } 282 Second street,
J. S. KEATING. } Memphis, Tenn.

☞ *Entered at the Postoffice at Memphis, Tenn., Second-Class Matter.*

MEMPHIS APPEAL

TUESDAY, : : JULY 6, 1880

FOR PRESIDENT.

W. S. HANCOCK, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

HON. WM. H. ENGLISH, OF INDIANA.

WEEKLY DEATH RECORD.

The weekly death record published in our last Sunday's issue demonstrates Memphis one of the healthiest cities in America. Fourteen deaths for the week, ten of which are colored. Of the four whites one is a child two weeks old, and one a case of incurable cancer, and the other two from bowel trouble. Of the ten colored six are young children, and of the four adults three are from consumption and one an old person, who died of paralysis. Not a single death of the fourteen from *any* character of fever or any disease denoting the presence of an epidemic of any kind. In spite of croakers, our health record proves Memphis the healthiest city in America.

THE LAWS OF NATURE REVERSED

As the mechanic would say, there seems to be a screw loose in the machinery of nature. While the south is blessed with cool breezes and perfect health, the temperature of the northern and eastern States has been sultry and suffocating, and during the month of June the death-rate has been exceptionally high. On one day, a week ago, in New York, the mortality report gave the unprecedented number of two hundred and seven deaths, and, if the telegraph correctly reports the figures, a monthly mortality of three thousand three hundred and seventy-five, being one thousand one hundred and seventy-three more deaths than for the corresponding month of 1879. As no epidemic disease is prevalent, the health board vaguely attribute this unprecedented death-rate to "the unusually high temperature." That other causes than excessive heat have something to do with the trouble in New York is shown by the fact that on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week the deaths from sunstroke were near twenty each day, although the temperature on Wednesday averaged nine degrees lower than on Tuesday. The death-rate in Massachusetts and other eastern States has been frightful, and the heat has been unprecedentedly oppressive. Day after day the mercury in the thermometer has been at nearly bubbling point. The earth was parched, the air scorched, and the sky as brass. Not a drop of rain has cooled the heated atmosphere, scarcely a cloud has veiled and softened the fierce glare of the sun. The deaths from heat in New York have been without precedent in number at this time of the year, and are daily increasing. While the city of New York suffers most, as might be expected, discomfort and distress, caused by the intense heat, exist all over the east. Those who have taken refuge in the mountains have fared not much better, and at the summer resorts on the seaside the unclouded rays of the sun have been reflected from the sands and rocks and water as from the surface of a mirror, and the breezes from both sea and land have been as the air from a heated oven, instead of being charged with moisture and coolness. Several Memphis ladies in New York city and the eastern cities have written letters home, expressing their desire to return on account of the heat and sickness of the northern States. The remarkable contrast between this state of affairs and the rates of temperature and deaths ruling in the south is remarkable. While the weather in the north has been sweltering and scorching, the south has been favored with pleasant breezes, cooling showers and unusual health. The mortuary report of Memphis for last week shows only four white deaths, the smallest rate for twenty years. The same health pervades all the southern States. The yellow-fever is nowhere apprehended. The members of the National board of health held an informal conference in Washington on Friday last, and reported that not a case of yellow-fever was known to exist within the United States, nor had any been reported except at the quarantine stations. It is believed that the yellow-fever will not make its appearance this summer, if at all, before late in the season, when it would be prevented from assuming an epidemic form by the cool weather. There will be no further exodus from Memphis this summer. Indeed, many of the refugees will return, and there will be more people in Memphis during the month of August than there was in June. We congratulate the people of Memphis and of the whole south on the situation.

RELIGION AND POLITICS.

The effort to mix up religion with politics in this canvass is to be deplored. One of the cardinal principles of the Democratic creed is civil and religious liberty. But occasionally we regret to see an insidious assault upon Garfield because he is a member of that intelligent and respected religious organization called Campbellites. Every true Democrat will condemn any assault upon Garfield on account of his religious belief. The denomination to which he belongs should not suffer on account of his perjury and general corruptions. An effort has been made by the Republicans to drag General Hancock's religion into this canvass. A special dispatch to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* says:

> Your correspondent is informed on the best authority that the Republicans have already begun their work in this county. In the interior of the county, where there are strong Protestant communities, the report is circulated that General Hancock is a strong Catholic with no tolerance of any other religion. Among the Catholics the report is circulated that General Hancock is a rampant Protestant, a strong despiser of the Catholic religion, and was responsible for the death of Mrs. Surratt, having even himself pulled the scaffold rope, and refusing to pay any attention to a *habeas corpus* in her behalf.

These things are to be deplored and will be deprecated by every good citizen who desires the perpetuity of our institutions. It will be a sad day for the republic when a man is either elected or defeated on account of his religious opinions. The people of England less than a week ago, struck a death-blow to religious tests, and have widened the field of religious toleration, and America must take no steps backward. Religious bigotry has been the rock upon which other republics have been shipwrecked, and in America church and state must be separated. Religion always flourishes on persecution. England was forced to recede from the intolerance which excluded a member from parliament on account of his want of religious belief, and while England was agitated by this debate in parliament, France has been driven well-nigh to internecine strife by an order of the government designating the first instant as the day for expelling the Jesuits from its bounds, and crushing out the Jesuitical institutions from the land. The agitation growing out of this order has created a public excitement far in excess of that which has prevailed in England. The Jesuits are numerous in France. They possess many important institutions of learning, and own large wealth. Their religious customs and opinions are, however, antagonistic to the dominant influences in France, and the government was led to order the forcible suppression of them. But the enforcement of the order has encountered formidable obstructions. It has awakened widespread sympathy for its victims. The scene which occurred on the first instant, when the police approached the Jesuitical establishment in Rue de Sevres, illustrated the whole situation. The appearance of the officers aroused the profoundest popular indignation, and a vast crowd gathered to avow their condolence with the Jesuits, who claimed the rights of domicile, but who were driven with merciless fury from the walls of an institution which they hold in time-honored affection. The order of the government is still pending, and the elements of discord are daily gaining force in opposition to it. The cry for religious freedom is acquiring volume everywhere in France, and, if the action of the government be urged, it will lead to civil strife. It may, therefore, be safely predicted that the fatal order will be recalled, and the authorities will reach the conclusion that it should never have been promulgated. It is certain, however, that the cause of Jesuitism, whether good or bad, will be strengthened by this persecution. It will multiply the Jesuitical ranks. It will deepen their hold upon the religious thought of France. The time has come in the pathway of human progress when intolerance is the most despicable weakness. The time has come when the demand for free thought is supreme over all the mandates of official power. The church and the State cannot control one another. They should move, and must move, in seperate spheres, and the banner of civil and religious liberty is destined to wave triumphantly in every clime beneath the sun.

THE UNION SAVERS.

When the pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock, they held a public meeting and passed two resolutions, as follows:

> *Resolved*, First, that all this vast country belongs to the saints.
> *Resolved*, Second, that we are the saints.

Imitating this example, whenever the Republicans hold a public meeting, they invariably resolve, first, that all the offices belong to the Union savers; and, second, that they are the Union savers. This, like all the assumptions of the Republican party, is a fraud. Those who talk the loudest about saving the Union, and therefore claim it in fee simple, were camp-followers or non-combatants during the war, and never got mad until Hancock got in a good humor. General Gooding in a speech at St. Louis, a few days since, exposed the absurdity of the Republicans claiming that they alone saved the Union. He said: "Lincoln was elected by a minority vote in 1860, the votes for Douglas and Breckinridge far outnumbering that cast for the Republican nominee. Had the country been left to the Republicans alone, it would never have been saved. The Democrats could have whipped them before breakfast only for the unhappy divisions in their own ranks, now fully healed for the first time. In 1864 Lincoln and Johnson were elected, not as Republicans, but as Unionists, and there was no mention of the Republican party in the platform of the convention that nominated them. There was no Republican party during the war. The Democrats did as much for the Union as the Republicans, but after the war the latter began their saying on paper and in conventions, and began to call all those who did not vote for the Republican ticket rebels. If Longstreet voted with the Republicans he was no longer a rebel. The test of loyalty was devotion to the Republican party. In this campaign they were unhappy from the outset, and the speaker had hardly seen a Republican smile since Hancock was nominated. There was any amount of Republican infection in the Republican ranks, and if it kept on at the present rate there would not be a grease spot left of them by November." General Gooding, in these remarks, triumphantly shows that the Republican party had nothing to do with saving the republic. Indeed, if the Republicans are to be believed, the Union is not yet saved, and that they are incapable of saving it and giving peace to the country, for fifteen years after the war they tell us that the Union is in imminent peril. If the Republican office-seekers were Union savers during the war, they have been disunionists since the surrender of the Confederates, for they are doing everything in their power to keep the Union divided by sectional hatreds. In every canvass for the last fifteen years the Republicans have held the Union by the tail as though it would cease to exist if it should slip out of their hand. The Washington *Post* says that this claim "is a gross and an insolent libel. There was more Democratic that Republican blood shed in defending the Union. There were more Democrats than Republicans in the army that crushed the rebellion. There are more Democrats than Republicans to-da among the maimed veterans. There were more Democrats than Republicans who fell on the battlefields of the war, fighting for the old flag, and there were more Democrats than Republican households in the north from which fathers, sons and brothers went to the war to return no more. We admit there were more Republicans than Democrats who wore epaulettes and fared sumptuously, for the appointing powers were mostly Republican, and political influence had a good deal to do with appointments and promotions. There were more Republicans than Democrats who were paymasters, quartermasters, commissaries, sutlers and chaplains. All this is true, and the reason is patent and sufficient. But the fighting men, the men who carried muskets, who wielded sabres and manned batteries, the men who sacrificed most for the cause, who endured every privation and faced every danger—these men were not all, nor half, Republicans. Without the aid of the northern Democracy, the war for the Union could not have had a beginning. Had the Democracy of the north sided with the south, the Confederacy must have been established without even a struggle. These are facts, known to all men, and he who intimates the reverse of these truths perpetrates a willful, malicious, mean lie. There was no braver officer, no more reliable commander in the Union army than General Hancock. And such Democrats as were permitted to have and hold commissions as volunteer officers did their duty as faithfully as any of their associates. We don't know what object the Republican press and the demagogues of that party expect to gain by claiming that all the fighting on the Union side was done by Republicans, and that all the credit of saving the Union belongs to their party. But we do know that, whenever and wherever they put forth this statement, they intentionally utter a villainous slander on hundreds of thousands of Democrats who died in attesting their devotion to the Union."

MEMPHIS did as little, perhaps less, in the way of jollification on the Fourth as any city in the United States. The weather prevented enjoyable excursions to the country, and patriotic people compromised with their feelings by lolling at home on cool verandahs and reading, between cat-naps, the healthy, if somewhat prosy, Declaration.

WHY HANCOCK WAS CHOSEN.

Senator Bayard Fully and Fairly Answers the Question—Not Only a Gallant Soldier with a Stainless Sword, but a Thorough Statesman as well,

He Holds the Civil Law to be Paramount to the Military Power—He has been Tested and Vindicated his Claim to the Confidence of the American People.

Wilmington, Delaware, special to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of the 3d: A large and enthusiastic meeting to ratify the nomination of Hancock and English was held here to-night. Mayor Allmond introduced Hon. Thomas F. Bayard as the orator of the evening. He was received with great applause. Mr. Bayard said: When the American people meet to take counsel together in respect of choosing their rulers, it is a matter of great gravity. The Democratic party—that great party that never had a sinister object—actuated by a great patriotic impulse, sent the best men of their party to Cincinnati to choose a standard-bearer firm in the faith of that party; and it is as fellow-Democrats that we are to-night met to indorse their choice. They did not choose obscure men, or dark horses, but men who have been known for the life-time of a generation. There is no one who did not know and honor the name of Winfield Scott Hancock [applause] long before he was mentioned at Cincinnati; and in the counsels of the nation, where Indiana sent him, William H. English has proved his worth. Hancock is no untried man. He has been tested, and vindicated his claim to public confidence in a way that seldom falls to the lot of public men. He has been long before the people, and, though subjected to the fierce light of partisan examination, his reputation is spotless. His military record is as glorious as that of any man in the country. If you ask why we put in nomination a soldier, I will tell you: Because that man has proved that the good God gave to him the same characteristics of self-control and conscience that he gave to the great Washington. Since the world was, nothing has been so dangerous to society and man as the love of power in the heart of men. When military power of the most absolute kind was in the hands of Hancock, what was his course in comparison with that of the other military governors whom you can recollect? When in Louisiana and Texas he was asked to arrest men, he asked where is your judicial process? When asked to restrain liberty or property, he asked for law to guarantee it. When he was asked to try men by military tribunals, he pointed out the court-houses with their judges and jury-boxes. Who else, placed with such power in his hands, has refused to exercise it? He said he was a citizen, and held his rights as such higher than his power as a soldier. Compare this with the course of that general who asked permission to outlaw the people of Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, Texas and Georgia, and the reply of Belknap, then secretary of war, who said he approved of such course. The speaker reviewed the history of the Republican party and that of Mr. Garfield, and accused the former of being the exponent of a principle to retain by force a power gained by force, and the latter as fully indorsing these sentiments of his party. He sketched graphically the scenes in Washington during the excitement over the electoral troubles of 1876, and recounted Garfield's opposition to the bill for the electoral commission, and his subsequent acceptance of a position in a body which he declared had no warrant under the constitution. The logic of the election of Hancock, judging by his own past, would be to place the civil power above the military. If as major-general, is it likely he would do so as President? If you say Hancock is a soldier, I say aye, and a true one. But he is more; he is a citizen who values his rights as such above his power as a soldier. With Hancock as President the liberties of this country are safe. We do not take him because he is a military man, but because he a good citizen." Mr. Bayard closed by saying: "The south by their votes at Cincinnati have proved, and by their votes in November will prove, their love for the man who has been true to the Union and the constitution of the country. If a man who can turn foe to friend, and bring a conquered enemy to alliance, be not a statesman, then pray tell me what is statesmanship?"

HANCOCK IN 1868.

How He Felt About the Defeat of His Own Nomination by that of Horatio Seymour.

If there is any doubt in the minds of our Republican friends about General Hancock's politics, perhaps they can gather some information from the following letter written by him to Hon. S. Glover in 1868:

NEWPORT, R. I., July 27, 1868.

To S. T. Glover, St. Louis:

MY DEAR SIR—I am greatly obliged for your favor of the thirteenth instant. Those who suppose I do not acquiesce in the work of the National Democratic convention, or that I do not sincerely desire the election of its nominee, know very little of my character. Believing, as I really do, that the preservation of our constitutional government depends on the success of the Democratic party in the coming election, were I to hesitate in its candid support, I feel that I would not only falsify my own record, but commit a crime against my country. I never aspired to the office on my own account, I never sought its doubtful honors and certain labors and responsibilities merely for the position. My own wishes were to promote if I could the good of the country and to rebuke the spirit of revolution which had invaded every sacred precinct of liberty; and when, therefore, you pronounced the statements in question false, you did exactly right. "Principles, not men," is the motto for the rugged crisis in which we are now struggling. Had I been made the Presidential nominee, I should have considered it a tribute not to me, but to the principles which I had proclaimed and practiced; but shall I cease to revere those principles because by mutual political friends another has been appointed to put them into execution? Never, never! These, sir, are my sentiments, whatever interested parties may say to the contrary, and I desire that all may know and understand them. I shall ever hold in grateful remembrance the faithful friends who, hailing from every section of the Union, preferred me, by their votes and other expressions of confidence, both in and out of the convention, and shall do them all the justice to believe that they were governed by patriotic motives; that they did not propose simply to aggrandize my personal fortunes, but to save their country through me, and that they will not now suffer anything like personal preferences or jealousies to stand between them and their manifest duty. I have the honor to be, dear sir, very respectfully, yours,

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

THE LOST ATALANTA.

Story of How She Went to the Bottom, as Told by the Survivors.

Glasgow *Mail*: Five ordinary seamen of the Atalanta arrived at Spithead on Wednesday in the gunboat Plover. Their statements are in general confirmatory of that given by the ordinary seaman Varling. One of the men—M'Cormack—in reply to questions, said: "I have been in the navy ever since the beginning of 1876. I went on shore at Barbadoes from the Atalanta on the third of January, 1880, as a prisoner. I joined the Atalanta on the second of November, 1879, at Portsmouth, and from the time I went on board I never liked the ship. About a fortnight after we left Portsmouth the vessel pitched and rolled terribly. We were always shipping water, and the main and upper decks were never dry. We were thrown about so incessantly from one side of the ship to the other that we could not hold our food in our hands. The lower deck was no better than the upper, for the water dripped through the ventilating apparatus. Toward the latter end of November we encountered a severe gale off Teneriffe and for seven days we were hove to. After we had been hove to for three days, an ordinary seaman named M'Clure was on the topgallant yard, when the ship lurched and he was thrown overboard and never seen again. It was impossible to sail under a better captain. He was always on deck. He seemed to feel the ship could not be trusted. The other officers tried to make the ship's company happy and comfortable. After leaving Teneriffe we ran short of provisions and were placed on short allowance; but this was the only inconvenience experienced. During the worst part of the weather the crew was always cool and ready to obey orders. I was on board the Tourmaline, which was engaged in cruising round the West Indies, at the end of February, and am sure that the Atalanta could not have stood such a gale as we then experienced. In a gale the Atalanta could not right herself readily. When struck by a sea she would go down on her side with a lurch, and remain there sometimes for five minutes, while the sea washed her decks. There was nothing gradual in the Atalanta's lurching; she went suddenly down. She was too top-heavy to right herself. The raft that has been seen I do not think could have come from the Atalanta, as I think, from the character of the ship, she would have gone down too suddenly to give time to make such a raft as that described. I think it most probable that the ship went down bodily, as she was too light to break up, and too top-heavy to stand a very heavy gale." Theophilus Wistlebe, twenty-two years of age, said he had been accustomed to the sea since he was eleven years old, principally at work in fishing boats. He joined the Atalanta in October last. In anything of a breeze the Atalanta would keel over, and when she gave a sudden lurch one would think she had gone altogether. He never liked the vessel. He would rather cross the ocean in a fishing-smack than such a ship as the Atalanta, although she was a splendid ship in fine weather. After she had lurched over she would remain, and if another sea struck her in the same way as the one which caused her to lurch, she could not help going down, if she had not righted herself in the meantime. It was impossible to say when Captain Sterling took his rest, for he appeared to be always on deck. Oliver Ellis, who broke away from the ship because he was afraid of her, says that on one occasion he noticed the ship roll to within two degrees of heeling over altogether, and the two other men gave corroborative statements.

SIGNS OF THE TIDE.

What a War Democrat Says of the Nomination of Hancock.

The following letter, written by Mr. Horatio King, formerly postmaster-general, who was conspicuous in the public service during the civil war, has been handed to the *World* for publication:

WASHINGTON, June 25, 1880.

MY DEAR SIR—Although I have not the pleasure of your personal acquaintance I cannot avoid joining the great throng of gratified citizens in congratulating you on your nomination to the Presidency. Many years a quiet "looker-on Vienna," I have no hesitation in saying that I think it is high time there should be a change of administration, and that the reins should be placed in other than the hands of the present dominant party. The signs of the times plainly indicate that the people will so decide at the polls. I have the honor to be, with great respect,

HORATIO KING.

General W. S. Hancock, New York.

JUDGE JERE BLACK'S

Opinion of Hancock's Famous Louisiana Order—What He Said at the Time.

WASHINGTON, November 30, 1867.

To Major-General Hancock:

MY DEAR GENERAL—This moment I read your admirable order. I am much engaged, but I cannot resist the temptation to steal time enough from my clients to tell you how grateful you have made me by your patriotic and noble behavior. Yours is the first, most distinct and most emphatic recognition which the principles of American liberty has received at the hands of any high officer in a southern command. It has the very ring of the revolutionary metal. Washington never said a thing in better taste or better time. I will prove to all men that "Peace hath her victories not less renowned than war." I congratulate you not because it will make you the most popular man in America (for I dare say you care nothing about that), but because it will give you through all time the solid reputation of a true patriot and a sincere lover of your country, its laws and its government. This, added to your brilliant achievements as a soldier, will leave you without a rival in the affections of all whose good will is worth having, and give you a place in history which your children will be proud of. This acknowledgment from me does not amount to much, but I am expressing only the feelings of millions, and expressing them feebly at that. With profound respect, I am, yours, etc.

J. S. BLACK.

BEER AND BILE.

Compliment to the Queen City from a "Culchured" Bostonian.

Correspondence Boston *Herald*: "A crowd of Cincinnatians behave better than a crowd of Bostonians of equal miscellaneousness. The infusion of a powerful German element has given a happy, peaceful tone to popular gatherings. On Sundays the theaters are in full swing. The church chimes mingle with the music of the pickpickers bands. The religious man goes to church, and the worldly man to the hill-top and his beer; but I must say that the lost sinner, drinking his beer, with his baby on his knee and his good wife smiling and chatting at his side, is a kind of sinner pleasant to look upon—more agreeable to contemplate than a bilious saint with no bowels of compassion for a merry, work-a-day world."

SCHOOL OF DESIGN

Upon the Pockets of the Unwary—The Academy of St. Nicholas.

Paris correspondence of the Geneva *Continent*: "Twenty years ago Chester established a school in London dedicated to the devotee of St. Nicholas, and he speedily obtained many pupils. The most well-known and skillful pickpockets who have paid the penalty of being caught, and those who were clever enough to evade the clutches of the myrmidons of the law, have all been molded according to the christian method. And when it is stated that in twenty years Chester has been able to amass a fortune of fifty thousand pounds, the great importance and efficacy of his lessons will be thoroughly appreciated. His pupils, on leaving his institution, were formed into bands of ten, under the guidance of a 'schoolmaster' and it was under the ægis of this ever-watchful guardian that they overran the earth. Two-thirds of the 'profits' were faithfully and punctually paid to the illustrious professor. Chester demeaned himself but twice in his career by 'working' personally. It was at Paris during the two last exhibitions. In 1868 he was arrested and sentenced to six months imprisonment, and he was, moreover, prohibited from ever entering France again. He has since disposed of the good will of his 'business' to two of his best pupils and retired to Birmingham, where he has a great deal of property. Having some very urgent affairs to settle at Paris, he applied a few days ago for permission to pass a week in this capital, which has been duly accorded him. But, as it was deemed unadvisable to allow a man of his capacity to roam about the city without let or hindrance, two police agents have been told off to act as an escort of surveillance. Chester is sixty-five years old, and is the father of ten children, whom he has educated in a princely manner, and he himself is master of several languages."

BOUACING A TORY

Not the Easy Job Supposed by a Gang of Irish Radicals.

Dublin *Freeman*: "On Saturday night, in Grafton theater, shortly after the performance commenced, a male singer came out and sang a song, the concluding stanzas of which praised Mr. Gladstone and censured Lord Beaconsfield. When the song ended a perfect storm of cheers and hisses arose from all parts of the house, and the uproar was indescribable. The hisses and cheers seemed to be about equal in the gallery, but in the pit all cheered again and again except one man, a well dressed, powerfully-built young fellow, with black whiskers and mustaches, who hissed vehemently. A cry was raised to throw out that 'Tory,' and two men rushed forward to do so; but they miscalculated the sort of customer they had to deal with, for the young man struck out and sent them both rolling over, seeing which the rest hung back, and the performance proceeded; but not for long, for Lord Beaconsfield's admirer emboldened by his easy victory, interrupted the singer again and again, and finally ended by offering to fight the three best liberals in the house. His taunts at last became so galling that the Gladstonians again rushed at him, headed by a young man said to be a clerk in a government office. The 'Tory,' seeing the odds against him, retreated to a corner, where he stood at bay, and, as his opponents came up, with a single blow of his fist he knocked down the reputed government clerk, and, catching the unfortunate man by the collar and waist-band, hurled him at his friends, three or four of whom were knocked down by this novel missile. The excitement in the house was now intense. Several of the gallery tried to get down into the pit to join the row, while the whole audience stood on the benches to catch a glimpse of the struggle going on. The combat was too unequal, however, to last long, and in a few minutes Lord Beaconsfield's unlucky friend was knocked senseless to the ground, and was carried out by a few of his friends, who had however, prudently refrained from helping him before. The performance then proceeded, but it was a long while ere the excitement caused by this episode subsided."

The Cause Discovered.

Most of the readers whose eyes scan these pages have suffered from headache, lassitude, nausea or pains in the back; but we doubt if they knew what the cause was. In nine cases out of ten it was some trouble with the kidneys or liver. This is a truth which has just become known, and the result which Warner's Safe kidney and liver cure has accomplished. The above named troubles are caused by disordered kidneys and liver, and the remedy which cures the cause banishes the pains which arise from it.

ADAH ISAACS MENKEN.

Recollections of her Histrionic and Literary Capabilities — Reminiscences of her Stay in Memphis—What her Brother Thought of her Fitness for the Stage.

The Coal-Hole in Baltimore from which Sprang her Incomparable Mazeppa—Reckless Prodigality Follows Success—Her Career in Europe and Death in Paris.

Boston *Courier*: "Adah Isaacs Menken achieved a greater amount of notoriety, if not fame, in a shorter space of time than any other American actress that ever lived. At the time of her death, and she was under thirty, her name was a tower of strength alike in London, New York and Paris. The singular thing is that she achieved this astounding success with histrionic gifts of the very meagerest description. Her ability certainly did not much exceed that of the ordinary walking lady, and when she played that identical line of parts in a Memphis theater just prior to the war, I have been assured by the stage manager, Mr. F. S. Keller, that he was on the point of discharging her several times for carelessness and incapacity. Her brother, John M'Cord, a superior printer and somewhat of a dramatic critic, then working in the old *Bulletin* office, on Madison street, could not be induced to attend the theater when Adah was in the cast. He often assured her that she never would succeed on the stage until a play was produced which should have a washwoman for its heroine, and a tub, board and soap as principal stage accessories. But he was a good brother to her, and she never wanted for a dollar that he could supply. Although thoroughly inattentive both at rehearsal and performance, she was terribly ambitious, and already had great things mapped out, principally in the direction of the legitimate. She was always crazy to play male parts, and it was with difficulty Mr. Keller persuaded her from putting up *Hamlet* for her benefit. She was living at this time with her first husband, an insignificant little Jew, called Menken, who came from no one knew where, and after she got rid of him went back again. Her real name was Adelaide M'Cord, and she was a native of the State of Louisiana. She was not a Jewess by birth, as many have imagined, but became one by conversion, after which she changed her name to one more in consonance with her Hebraic creed. It was some time during the war, in the early part of 1863, I believe, that she applied at the Front street theater, Baltimore, for an engagement.

She needed money badly and was willing to play in the stock, if necessary, although her earnest desire was to be

STARRED IN MAZEPPA.

At first the management put her off, but, business being frightfully bad, finally concluded to give her a chance. After mature deliberation they decided it would be cheaper to play her as a star on shares, as in that case unless expenses came in she would get nothing, whereas if they gave her a stock engagement they would be responsible for her salary whether the houses were good or bad.

Mazeppa being settled upon as the opening piece, the next thing was to get a horse, as Miss Menken in those days did not travel with such a piece of property. After a despairing search of forty-eight hours nothing suitable could be found, and the would-be star was obliged to put up with a livery hack of the most ordinary description. Her blood was up, however, and she worked faithfully with the beast, remaining with him on the stage every afternoon when the rehearsal was over, firing pistols at his ear, forcing him up the runs at his best speed, and in a general way omitting nothing which might assist him in going through his part successfully at night. When the eventful evening came the house was small, and no wonder; nobody had ever heard of Menken; *Mazeppa* had been played out years before, and to make matters worse the Front street theater was an old tumble down rookery in an out of the way location. But although the house was small it turned out to be a tremendously enthusiastic one—true, Miss Menken didn't know the lines of *Mazeppa*—for the matter of that she never did—but she dashed through the part with great spirit, and best of all the plaudits of the audience and the glare of the footlights so wrought upon the livery hack that when led out he actually reared and pawed the air in his terror and rushed up the runs with "Mazeppa" on his back as if Satan was after him.

A veritable Tartar of the Ukarine breed could hardly have done it better, and the triumph of the star and steed was complete. Before the week was out the theater was crowded, and Menken was the sensation of the day.

Thus, in that dingy coal-hole, began that career which was to embrace both hemispheres in its conquests, and considering its limited space—only seven years—probably the most successful, pecuniarily, in the annals of the stage. Her engagement lasted four weeks to a succession of packed houses, and although her share amounted to several thousands of dollars, none of it remained when her last week was finished.

WHAT BECAME OF HER MONEY,

heaven only knows; certain it is that neither she nor anyone else ever did. She would send a boy out with a ten-dollar bill to buy a paper of pins, and when he came back refuse to take any change. In fact, she would never take charge from anyone she sent on an errand, however large the note intrusted. But even such vagaries as this would hardly account for the continual disappearance of the immense sums known to have been paid her. No one ever cared less for money, and had her income been a thousand dollars a minute, she would still have been poor at the end of the hour. Her engagements were the jubilees of the stage hands and supernumeraries, as her gratuities were not only unfailing but universal.

IN LIVERPOOL

she created a furore greater than any ever excited, before or since, by any actress, and her engagement brought her thousands, but here, as everywhere else, she was a heedless spendthrift. One whim of hers while playing there like to have cost her dear. She took it into her head to appear on Lime street, London road, in Toxteth park, and other fashionable thoroughfares, in a turn-out an exact copy of that of a noble lady who has a country seat in Lancashire, a few miles from the town. The four cream-colored horses, state carriage with coronet and coat-of-arms on the panels, footmen, outriders and all, and when it is known that she bore a striking resemblance to the lady she was caricaturing, some idea of the sensation she created may be imagined. The English law is very strict in its provisions against a commoner assuming any of the prerogatives of the titled class, and it was with the utmost difficulty the manager of the Royal amphitheater rescued her from the clutches of the enraged British lion, who was only appeased by the protestation that she was "a crazy American, who knew no better."

SHE ALWAYS HAD A LITERARY CRAZE,

and after her professional successes in London and Paris this feeling seemed to become stronger. She sought the society of noted authors, and the same personal magnetism that fascinated her audiences, willy nilly, proved no less powerful with the kings of thought.

DICKENS, DUMAS AND SWINBURNE

were numbered among her intimate friends, and the singular spectacle was presented of an equestrian actress holding levees habitually frequented by the first intellects of the day. Bohemia and Belgravia were alike represented in these gatherings, and the queen of the arena became, for the nonce, the queen of the *salon*. In such stimulating companionship her ambitions became of a kind with her company, and she determined to write a book herself. The result was a thin volume of poems, entitled *Infelicia*, and dedicated, by permission, to Charles Dickens. It received a good deal of adverse criticism at the time, but to my mind it contains a great deal of crude merit. The best poems are those which are rhymeless, and, Walt Whitman-like, go to a rude, irregular rythm of their own, but a genuine poetic feeling is apparent everywhere. It has been several years since I have seen the book, but one line has always haunted my memory. She is talking of the promises which Love made her, only to be broken:

> —promised me
> That I should live with the crooked moon in her eternal beauty.

This line has for me always had an indescribable charm. Shortly after the publication of her book she returned to New York for a brief visit, and I remember her driving down Broadway in an open carriage, her raven locks blonded and powdered with diamond dust. Adah Isaacs Menken was married four times, her second and third husbands being respectively John C. Heenan, the gladiator, and Orpheus C. Kerr, the humorist—one the incarnation of brute force, the other the ideal type of the shy, shrinking, sensitive man of letters. Why one woman should at different times in her career have been attracted to men so antipodally different, I leave for others, wiser than the writer of this, to explain. Shortly after her return to Europe she died suddenly in Paris, and is buried in Pere la Chaise. While dying, she wrote her own epitaph. Sculptured on the cold stone, a white hand points upward; beneath it is this simple inscription:

"THOU KNOWEST."

In all the literature of death I know nothing more pathetic.

FEEBLE and exhausted constitutions restored to health and strength by Malt Bitters.

Cuticura

BLOOD REMEDIES.

Skin Diseases are but the Signs of Blood Poisons.

Skin Diseases issue from an unhealthy condition of the blood, and are Blood Diseases.—*Wilson.*

The CUTICURA REMEDIES cure the most obstinate forms of Blood and Skin Diseases, and Affections of the Scalp with Loss of Hair, when all other remedies and methods of treatment fail. CUTICURA RESOLVENT purifies the blood, renovates and invigorates the system, absorbs and carries away poisonous matter, and by enriching and strengthening the blood, vitalizes with new life every organ and process of the body. Hence the permanence of the cures made by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly for external application, arrests disease, eats away dead flesh and skin, allays inflammation, itching and irritation, and heals ulcers, sores, and scalp affections with loss of hair, when the RESOLVENT is taken internally. CUTICURA SOAP, prepared from Cuticura, is cleansing, refreshing, and the only natural beautifier of the skin, which it softens, whitens, and preserves beyond praise. CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, also prepared from Cuticura, is the first and only medicinal soap compounded expressly for shaving.

RUNNING SORES

Interesting Account of the Healing of a Broken Leg.

MESSRS. LOTHROPS & PINKHAM, Druggists: *Dear Sirs.*—On the 28d of August, 1877, I had the misfortune of having my leg broken, in front of William Sterns' dry-goods store, by a case of goods being thrown on me. The bone was set by a physician of this place. Upon removing the splints, sores broke out from my knee to the heel, and several physicians called it varicose veins, and ordered me to wear rubber stockings. After wearing out about $25 worth of different makes without any signs of any cure, I bought the CUTICURA REMEDIES for the purpose, as I expressed it at the time, to be humbugged again. Before half had been used, I was astonished to see the sores heal up one by one, and now not one sore is to be seen. I recommended the same to a neighboring lady who had been troubled for years with a sore wrist. After using hundreds of remedies she is completely cured. Respectfully yours,

DOVER, N. H. HENRY LANDECKER.

SALT RHEUM

Ten years. Treated by ten Physicians. Used all kinds of Medicine.

MESSRS. WEEKS & POTTER: *Dear Sirs.*—I feel it my duty to inform you of what your CUTICURA REMEDIES have done for me. I have suffered from Salt Rheum for ten years, been treated by at least ten physicians, and taken any quantity of medicine without cure until I took your remedies, which have been perfectly successful in my case, leaving the skin on my face, scalp and body as white and free from humor as anybody's.

Yours truly, STEPHEN H. LOVEJOY.
AUBURN, ME., April 3, 1879.

ITCHING HUMOR

For eleven years cured.

JOHN W. F. HOBBS, Esq., North Hampton, N. H., well known as the originator of the Citizens' Line Coaches, Boston, writes that he has been cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES of an Itching Humor, from which he has been a great sufferer, as all his friends know. He considers them the greatest remedies of the age.

CUTICURA REMEDIES,

For Blood, Skin and Scalp Humors,

Are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington Street, Boston, 21 Front Street, Toronto, Ont., and 8 Snow Hill, London, and for sale by all Druggists. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50 cts.; large boxes, $1; RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle; CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25 cents per cake; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15 cents; in bars for Barbers and large consumers, 50 cents.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

Instantly relieves Pain, Soreness and Weakness.

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

The Promoter and Perfector of Assimilation.

The Reformer and Vitalizer of the Blood.

The Producer and Invigorator of Nerve and Muscle.

The Builder and Supporter of Brain Power.

FELLOWS'S Compound Syrup of HYPOPHOSPHITES

Is composed of ingredients identical with those which constitute Healthy Blood, Muscle and Nerve and Brain Substance, while Life itself is directly dependent upon some of them.

By its union with the Blood, and its effect upon the Muscles, re-establishing the one and toning the other, it is capable of effecting the following results: It will displace or wash out Tuberculous Matter, and thus cure Consumption.

By increasing Nervous and Muscular Vigor it will cure Dyspepsia, feeble or interrupted action of the Heart and Palpitation, Weakness of Intellect caused by grief, weary, overtax or irregular habits, Bronchitis (acute or chronic), Congestion of the Lungs, even in the most alarming stages.

It cures Asthma, Loss of Voice, Neuralgia, St. Vitus Dance, Epileptic Fits, Whooping Cough, Nervousness, and is a most wonderful adjunct to other remedies in sustaining life during the process of Diptheria.

Do not be deceived by remedies bearing a similar name, no other preparation is a substitute for this under any circumstances.

Look out for the name and address, J. I. FELLOWS, St. John, N. B., on the yellow wrapper in water-mark, which is seen by holding the paper before the light.

Price, $1 50 per Bottle. Six for $7 50.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DYEING.

FANCY DYEING.

Dress Goods, Shawls, Silks and Clothing dyed in desirable colors; Crape Veils Dyed.

DRY CLEANING.

Dresses in all fabrics cleaned without ripping or removing the trimming. The most elaborate party and theatrical dresses are thus elegantly cleaned.

WM. R. TEASDALE, 265 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.
☞ Goods returned by express carefully packed.

LIVER TONIC.

GOODYEAR'S LIVER TONIC!

☞Use Liver Tonic for Indigestion,
☞Use Liver Tonic for Costiveness,
☞Use Liver Tonic for Headache,
☞Use Liver Tonic for Sour Stomach,
☞Use Liver Tonic for Dizziness,
☞Use Liver Tonic for Fainting Spells

Use Eureka Chill Tonic

For all grades of fevers, and removing all Malarial Poisons from the system; enlargement of the spleen and swamp fevers yield readily under the influence of this Chill Tonic. 50c, $1 and $2.

Goodyear's Comp. Extract Buchu

For all diseases of the KIDNEYS and BLADDER, and diseases incidental to FEMALES for weaknesses arising from excesses or indiscretion.

Vegetable Tonic Specific Pills,

For the permanent cure of Gonorrhea, Gleet, Impotence, Seminal Weakness, Incontinence, General Debility, Gravel, Strictures, and all diseases caused by Self-pollution, such as Loss of Memory, Pains in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Spermatorrhea, etc. Prices, $2 50; 3 boxes, $6.

All of the above for sale by L. E. Carmack, Forrest City, Ark.; L. P. Grant, Helena, Ark.; J. L. Frost, Mingo, Ky.; W. N. Wilkerson & Co., Wholesale Agents, Memphis.

D. F. GOODYEAR, Overton Drug Store, Memphis

PLUMBER.

J. W. X. BROWNE, PLUMBER!

IS prepared to do all kinds of work in this line in a thorough and sanitary manner; gives especial attention to

Sewer and Building Connections.

Also, has a large stock of GAS-FIXTURES, Gas, Steam and Water-fittings and Fixtures, Pumps, Hose, Bathtubs, etc. Has a large force of competent workmen. All work warranted. Agent for the Halladay WIND-MILLS. Orders solicited.

BROWNE, THE PLUMBER,

40 Madison Street.

Schoolfield, Hanauer & Co.

ON ACCOUNT OF THE LARGE INCREASE OF OUR

Wholesale Business!

We will, after this date,

SELL TO MERCHANTS ONLY

MAY 1, 1880 SCHOOLFIELD, HANAUER & CO.

J. T. FARGASON & CO.

Wholesale Grocers and Cotton Factors.

369 Front street, Memphis, Tennessee,

—AND—

Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants

190 Gravier street, New Orleans, La.

WE HAVE OPENED A PERMANENT BRANCH OF OUR HOUSE AT NEW ORLEANS TO MEET THE wants of our trade, and consignments of cotton will have careful attention.

FULMER, BURTON & CO.

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Cotton Factors

Nos. 371-373 Main street, Memphis.

ANDREW STEWART, New Orleans. ANDREW D. GWYNNE, Memphis. P. S. HAYLEY, Memphis

STEWART, GWYNNE AND CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS, COTTON FACTORS

Nos. 356 and 358 Front St., Memphis, Tenn.

—AND—

Stewart Brothers & Co.,

Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants,

New Orleans, Louisiana.

DILLARD & COFFIN

COTTON FACTORS

And General Commission Merchants,

Nos. 302 and 304 Front street, Memphis, Tenn.

CEMENT! Louisville, Rosedale, English and American Portland.
LIME! St. Louis, Alton, Cape and Glencoe.
PLASTER! Michigan, Iowa, New York and Imported Brands. FINE PLASTERS A SPECIALTY.

THORN & HUNKINS, 309 and 311 S. 12th St., St. Louis, Mo

A. C. Treadwell. A. B. Treadwell. S. S. Treadwell.

A. C. & A. B. Treadwell & Co.

WHOLESALE

GROCERS & COTTON FACTORS

No. 11 Union street, Memphis, Tenn

M. H. Coover & Co

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sash, Blinds & Moldings,

ALL KINDS OF DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES,

Brackets and Scroll Work, Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.,

Nos. 161, 163 and 165 Washington street.

Memphis, Tennessee.

JOHN A. DENIE,

MANUFACTURER OF THE

CELEBRATED ALABAMA LIME

AND DEALER IN

Portland Cement, Michigan Plaster, Louisville Cement, Fire Clay, Brick, Rosendale Cement, Fire Brick, Paving Stone, Etc., New York Plaster, Hair,

No. 352 Front Street.........Memphis

IKE RICE, late of Rice, Jacobs & Co. JOHN C. YOST

RICE & YOST,

(SUCCESSORS TO SCHMIDLAPP BROS.)

WHOLESALE

Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco,

No. 302 Front St., Memphis.

Headquarters for ARCHER brand of 5-cent Cigars. RICE & YOST.

M. Gavin John S. Sullivan. Thos. Clark. M. J. Clark.

M. GAVIN & Co.

Wholesale Grocers, Cotton Factors, And Commission Merchants,

232 and 234 Front street, Memphis

Between Adams and Jefferson.

Our I. N. RAINEY devotes his whole time to the Weighing and Sale of all Cotton intrusted to our charge. We have our own Cotton Warehouse, corner Washington and Second.

J. R. GODWIN. L. D. MULLINS, Jr. S. M. McCALLUM

J. R. GODWIN & CO.

Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants

336 Front street, cor. Union, Memphis.

Particular attention given to the handling of cotton while in shed

WM. A. GAGE. E. E. GAGE.

W. A. GAGE & BRO.

Cotton Factors,

No. 300 FRONT STREET.................MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

A. VACCARO. B. VACCARO. A. B. VACCARO

A. VACCARO & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

No. 324 Front St., Memphis.