MEMPHIS APPEAL

WEDNESDAY, : : AUGUST 18, 1880

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT.
W. S. HANCOCK, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.
HON. WM. H. ENGLISH, OF INDIANA.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN V. WRIGHT, OF MAURY.

HOW LONG, OH! HOW LONG?

The malignity of the fanatical stalwarts of the north toward the south seems to be relentless, brutish and inextinguishable. A surfeit of blood will appease the voracity of the tiger, but the malignants of the north have been abusing and vilifying the south for forty years, and they are now more remorseless and vindictive than they were when they commenced the crusade. As the southern people read the calumnies of the northern papers, they involuntarily ask themselves: "How long, oh! how long" is this war of defamation and slander to continue? If justice and all the ennobling attributes that adorn christianity, even humanity, have not fled from the hearts of the northern people, they will call a halt in this shameful vilification of the south. The southern people are guilty of no crime. They have submitted to all the exactions of the conqueror. They want peace, because it is to their interest. The south suffers more by sectional hatreds than the north, because emigration shuns a community which is constantly held up as the abode of lawlessness. The war has been over for fifteen years, but the Republicans are now more malignant than they were during the sad days of carnage and bloodshed. The campaign of 1868, which resulted in the election of Grant, was characterized by great bitterness; but the slanders of that campaign have been dwarfed into insignificance in comparison to the flood-gates of abuse and falsehood which have been turned loose upon the southern people during the past two weeks. The mind is bewildered in contemplating the complexity and variety of falsehoods which have been concocted to fire the northern heart. Never was there a more peaceful and quiet election than that held in Alabama two weeks ago. The Republicans had no organization in the State, no candidate for governor, but few candidates for the legislature. And now because the Democrats carried the State by a majority of seventy-five thousand, the lying Republicans assert that the elections were carried by fraud. They ignore the fact that the Radicals had no State ticket in the field. The Democrats could carry Vermont, Iowa and Kansas if the Republicans in these States made no contest as they did in Alabama. The reader will fully understand the general character of the falsehoods against the south when he sees the southern people charged with fraud in carrying an election in which the Republicans had no organization and no candidates. So soon as the census returns revealed the fact that the south had increased in population the Republicans commenced the stereotyped cry of fraud. The New York *Tribune* says:

Rumors are in circulation that the census work in the south has not been honestly done, and that the enumerators, most of whom are Democrats appointed on the recommendation of Democratic congressmen, have systematically inflated their returns to make the population greater than it is. If this is the case, the fraud has been committed for a political purpose. With a fair enumeration the south will inevitably lose a portion of its present power in congress and in Presidential elections, by reason of the great growth of the west during the last decade. Southern politicians are distressed at this prospect. They know that this is their last chance for getting control of the government through an alliance with the northern Democracy, because under a new apportionment the Republican west will outweigh their section, no matter how solid they may keep it. Can it be possible that there is a scheme on foot for applying the Alabama system of false counts at elections to the census?

Verily have the liars reached the climax, the apex, the *ne plus ultra*, the *ultima thule* has been taken by a Republican administration, and the southern people are charged with fraud because Republican officials, acting under the sanctity of an oath, show by the returns that the south has improved in population, and is destined to outstrip the north in the race to future greatness. General Walker, the superintendent of the census, a Republican, says there has been no fraud, and denounces in the severest terms the libelers of the south. Before the war the Republicans spent twenty years in giving facts and figures to prove that so soon as slavery was abolished the south would rapidly increase in population and "blossom as the rose;" and now that fifteen years after the war the increase of population in the south has fully verified the predictions of the Republican party, the result is attributed to fraud. It seems impossible to please the Republican party. Nothing can silence their slanders. We are called a lazy, trifling, thriftless people, and when we show evidences of enterprise, prosperity and increase of population, the result is attributed to fraud. The following extract from the Washington *Republican* is a sample of the general tone of the Republican press:

What is to come of all this? The stuffing of the ballot-boxes, the rule of force, the falsification of the census cannot always be submitted to by the north. *There will be a resistance or a revolution which will be simply a Mexicanization of the country and its ultimate desire ion.* The safe way is to begin now and render this last plan abortive. If the President will not act at once and with vigor, there is no other hope than that the north will elect a congress which will do the work. The house of representatives can refuse to make an appointment until a correct census has been taken in the south. To secure a correction of this wrong rests now with the voters of the north. Let them see to it that a majority of Republicans are returned to the house of representatives this fall and the corrective will be applied. If the voters fail to do their duty in such a crisis they deserve to lose their rightful political powers, and they certainly will lose them.

The hatred of the south is so intense that the government is to be revolutionized and Mexicanized because a Republican superintendent, Republican supervisors, and Republican enumerators have shown that the south has increased in population, and gained instead of losing members of congress. Twenty years ago it was said that slavery sapped the life-blood of the southern States, that with a free south our section would soon treble its population, and now the verification of their own prediction is attributed to fraud. If the south had decreased in population the result would have been attributed to lawlessness, bulldozing, intimidation and the kuklux. The figures would have been held up to prove that we were retrograding, behind the age in the march of civilization, and without energy and enterprise, composed of a set of non-growing, non-developing vagabonds, too busy in killing negroes to devote any time to the great material interests of the south. If the northern people possessed a spark of that fraternal brotherhood which should subsist between the people of a common country, they would cease slandering the southern people by charging them with fraud in the returns of the census taken by the Republicans and rejoice at her prosperity, which advances the prosperity of the whole country. The census returns of the southern States are not fraudulent, and they inspire the people of the south with faith as to their future grandeur and glory. When the tide of foreign emigration commences pouring into the southern States—which it will do after the election of Hancock, which will put an end to the Republican party and the slanderers of the south, which have driven away emigration—the southern people will be more prosperous than any on the habitable globe. In spite of war, carpetbag rule, race hatreds, bankruptcy, distress, reconstruction, bad governments enforced by Federal bayonets and unfriendly legislation, and many other obstacles, the south has increased and prospered to the chagrin and mortification of those who hate and have tried to destroy her. If we can prosper under such a load, no mind can comprehend the greatness which the south will achieve so soon as she is free from the calamities which have been piled upon her people for vile party purposes. The southern people are most heartily sick of the audacious and systematic lies which have been piled upon them, and in despair they sometimes ask: "How long, oh! how long," are they to suffer from the malignity of an enemy without either justice, compassion, common decency, or humanity? It is hard to endure these slanders, this wholesale systematic lying. But the end is coming. It is nearly here. A brighter day will soon dawn upon the south. It is only two months and two weeks to the Presidential election, and with the triumph of Hancock and the Democratic party the Republican party will expire, the south will no longer be traduced and vilified, but praised for her conservatism, patriotism and tranquility, and envied on account of her unprecedented prosperity.

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE AND THE SOUTH.

The person who does the editorial lying and malignant misrepresentation for the New York *Tribune* has specimens of his ability in almost every column of every issue of that paper nowadays. It appears in the political leaders, in the Washington correspondence, but chiefly it is confined to paragraphs about the civil war and what the rebels did with the old flag which this same *Tribune* declared to be a "flaunting lie." It is also to be found in statistics carefully compiled to show how inferior we of the south are to the people of the north; how barbarous we are; how thriftless and shiftless, notwithstanding that, having only one-third of the population of the United States, we raise more than one-third of the total exports every year; how lazy we are, notwitstanding we have given to the country since the close of the war fourteen cotton crops the value of each of which is estimated at more than three hundred million dollars, a total in round numbers of four thousand two hundred million dollars. Besides which we have had large food crops, and have raised for export and home consumption tobacco, hemp, rice and sugar, and have rehabilitated our homes utterly ruined by the war. The liar of the *Tribune*, it would seem, has his instructions to make the better appear the worser part so far as the south is concerned, and to put facts and figures in such form as will sustain the falsehoods he makes in order to excuse and justify the "bloody-shirt" campaign of the Republican party. One of the most barefaced falsehoods of this liar of the New York *Tribune* is contained in the following paragraph:

Only seventeen per cent. of the internal revenue which the United States pay comes from the south, and ninety-five per cent. of that seventeen per cent. consists of taxes on spirits and tobacco. To collect this ninety-five per cent. the government has to fight persistently, not only against illicit distillers, but against the united public sentiment of the south. A revenue agent who tries to collect the taxes takes his life in his hand, and the killing of him is considered no murder.

From the standpoint of that public morality of which the *Tribune* has always affected to be the exponent and advocate, the south ought to be congratulated that it raises so little whisky, and is in that respect so far below the northern States. But that aside, we want to call public attention to the statement in this paragraph that the "*government "has to fight persistently against the united "public sentiment of the south, which con-"siders the killing of a revenue agent no "murder.*" Of course, we have no idea that the *Tribune* believes this statement. It is only a campaign lie—a lie made out of whole cloth—a lie that in proportion to its extraordinary and sweeping character is appreciated by the prejudiced readers of the *Tribune*—people that, for the most part, know nothing of the south save as they learn it from the *Tribune*, the policy of which toward our section, save during the interval when Mr. Greeley was a candidate for the Presidency, has always been that of [illegible] terises the participants in a vendetta. The *Tribune*, as this paragraph proves, has lost none of its old-time feeling for us. It would not only keep us in political subjection but would ruin us industrially by retarding our growth in the direction of immigration, branding us as murderers and robbers united to defraud the government and kill its agents in cold blood. This is a grave charge to make against the people of fourteen States, and read abroad would be taken for a confession by the "leading daily paper in America" that our Republican form of government is a failure. Surely it does not want to produce that impression. We suggest that our cotemporary limit itself to the legitimate work of a political canvass of which it can find plenty to do, that it give up this habit of lying about and misrepresenting the south, that it confine itself to defending, if it can, the general reputation and position of its party, and leave to the gutter-snipes who swarm in all the northern cities at election time the lying, misrepresentation and other dirty work at which unfortunately for its standing and reputation it has become an adept.

THE STATE CANVASS.

What the Press has to say About the Platform and Candidate of the Nashville Convention

Huntingdon *Vindicator*: For the first time in years the Democratic party in Tennessee stands upon a platform which needs no defense and that it will not be continually called upon to explain. Open, fair and honest, it declares in unmistakable language for the maintenance of the public faith and credit, and at the same time favors the adjustment of the public debt at as low figures as can be obtained by negotiations with our creditors. All honor, say we, to the men of brain and nerve who framed it.

M'Minnville *Standard*: The Democratic party has, in one of the largest conventions ever assembled in Tennessee, recorded its will and shown itself worthy of confidence in any emergency. It has made a platform that will stand the test whether tried by the laws of God or man. It has announced principles that will make the party and the people of Tennessee respected at home or abroad—now and in the ages to come. When passion subsides, and the platform is read by dispassionate men, they will have no cause to blush.

St. Louis *Post Dispatch*: A thorough split has taken place in the Democratic party in Tennessee. The State credit wing nominated John V. Wright for governor, yesterday, and took measures to sustain the honor of the State. A faction of repudiationists bolted, placed a ticket in the field and adopted a platform, declaring in favor of paying the two million dollars regular debt of the State, and the repudiation of the bonds issued for the war interest. Of course these bolters claim to be the Democratic party of the State. The party majority of Tennessee is in the neighborhood of forty thousand, and this split will in no way effect the electoral vote. The Republicans may, however, manage to secure a few of the State offices. That there should be a wrangle over the honest discharge of the obligations of the State is a cause of great discredit, and it is to be hoped that the State-credit party will secure such a victory at the polls as will silence the voice of repudiation for all time to come.

Saratoga Races.

SARATOGA, August 17.—Scotilla won the one-mile dash; Cinderella second, Miser third. Time—1:46.

The handicap; two miles, was won by Elias Lawrence; Jericho second, Cammie F. third. Time—3:37¼.

Oden won the mile and a quarter dash; Big Medicine second, Dan Sparling (the favorite) third. Time—2:12¾.

The three quarters race was won by Susquehanna; Marchioness second, Redman third. Time—1:17½.

A Sixty-Thousand-Dollar Blaze.

NEW YORK, August 17.—A fire in the Empire works, Long Island City, caused a loss of sixty thousand dollars.

Nominated for Congress.

PITTSTON, PA., August 17.—The Republicans have nominated John A. Scranton for congress.

ANOTHER GREENBACK LIAR.

One J. H. Randall Paints a Picture, a Purely Imaginary Work, that Rivals that Drawn by the Prince of Liars, General James B. Weaver.

In Obedience to the Instructions of the Republican Executive Committee, to Whom the Greenbackers Have Sold Themselves, he Hoists the Bloody Shirt.

Washington special to the Philadelphia *Press*: Further and striking testimony in regard to the frauds and intimidations practiced at the recent election in Alabama is furnished in a long letter which J. H. Randall, a prominent Greenback speaker, has written to Lee Crandall, of this city, secretary of the Greenback national committee. Randall was one of the Greenbackers who went down to Alabama to stump the State for the Independent ticket, and the story of his experience is a most interesting one. Arrangements were several times made for joint discussions with Democrats, but the Greenback speakers were seldom given a fair chance. For instance, at Butler, the county seat of Choctaw county, when the Greenback speaker came to make the closing arguments, the Democrats got up a disturbance and tried to break up the meeting. On the Saturday before election Randall went to Kayser Hill, where a grand barbecue had been announced by the Democrats and Greenbackers, among the attractions promised being a brass band from Shubuta, a town on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, just over the Mississippi line. A brass band is a great novelty in that region, and a large crowd of both races and sexes gathered. Randall was late in arriving on the ground and the Democrats had begun speaking before he appeared. Randall gives the following as a sample of one Democratic orator:

THE CONFEDERACY STILL EXISTS.

"THE CONFEDERACY STILL EXISTS, MY FRIENDS, AND JEFF DAVIS, THE BEST FRIEND WE EVER HAD, IS YET OUR PRESIDENT AND DEVOTED TO OUR INTERESTS, AND IF HANCOCK IS ELECTED, AND WE HAVE NO DOUBT HE WILL BE, YOU WILL BE PAID FOR ALL THE PROPERTY YOU HAVE LOST THROUGH RADICAL RULE, AND YOU MUST STAND BY THE GREAT DEMOCRATIC PARTY, FOR A SOLID SOUTH WILL NOW GIVE US ENTIRE CONTROL OF THE GENERAL GOVERNMENT AND WE CAN REDRESS ALL OUR WRONGS."

Randall's turn hardly came, but he had not talked long before a Democrat remarked: "We don't want no Yankee to come here and talk to us; we had better shut him up." Quiet was restored and Randall was allowed to go on in peace for a short time, when the band, which was stationed about a hundred and fifty feet away, began to play, evidently for the purpose of drowning his voice. The Democrats on the stand protested that they were not responsible for the band playing; that the band was there from Mississippi on its own hook, and they had no control over its conduct, no matter who was disturbed by it, thus shirking all responsibility for any disorder in the meeting from that source, although they hired and paid the band for its services. After a while the band was persuaded to stop and Randall went on a short time longer, when a row broke out and the band commenced to play, and the confusion became so great that he had to give up before his time expired.

AT SHUBUTA, MISSISSIPPI.

Washington special to the Cincinnati *Gazette*: A few days after he reached Shubuta, Mississippi, and while waiting for a train he, walked up town for some water. On the way he was recognized by some members of the brass band, who were in a crowd of loungers, when the following occurred:

"There's the Greenbacker, now—d—n him! Three cheers for Hancock! G—d G—d—n the Yankee Greenbacker; he ought to be killed. Let's give him h—l," and other phrases of a like character. We quietly passed on, said nothing, got our drink, and returned back through the group to the team, being followed part of the way by these young men [illegible] from our team. In about ten minutes a young man, well dressed, and perfectly sober, separated from the group, came up to us, and we had, as near as we can remember, the following conversation:

M. B. D. (which means Mississippi bulldozer)—Is your name Randall?

"Yes, sir."

M. B. D.—Are you Randall, the great Greenback speaker?"

"I expect I am."

M. B. D.—I have a note I was requested to give you. Read it and give me an answer.

"Very well, sir."

We took it, written on a leaf from a pocket memorandum," and read as follows:

AUGUST 1, 1880.

DEAR SIR—We will give you and your party thirty-five minutes to pick up your duds and get out of this town. Yours to death.

THE BOYS OF SHUBUTA.

"Do you mean to tell me that an American law-abiding citizen, on the way to attend to his business, can't stay in this town to take the first train of cars going south?"

M. B. D.—We know you, and you can't stay; you must go to the next station.

"Who gives this order?"

M. B. D.—The boys of Shubuta. Your time is passing; you'd better get right along, or you'll catch h—ll.

"You don't mean that they will lay rough hands on me, a peaceable citizen? Your citizens would not approve any such conduct toward a peaceful, law-abiding citizen. Besides, see what a reflection it would cast upon your town."

M. B. D.—You better get out of here while you have a chance.

We started directly for the group of bulldozers, making inquiry of persons we met where the marshal's house was; had it pointed out, but was told he was not at home. Noticing a man sitting under a store shed, near the railroad track, we went up and asked if there was any protection there for a civil citizen from an insulting and meddlesome mob. He remarked: "I guess there is." Then, turning to the group of bulldozers, five of whom were gentlemanly, well dressed, and sober, and one who had just enough liquor in him to raise his bravery to the rowdy pitch, he said: "I guess he won't do any harm, boys; better let him alone."

By this time there had gathered fifteen or twenty black men and two middle-aged whites. The M. D. B., influenced by benzine, said: "You don't know what you say, nor who is; we heard him yesterday." Then, turning to us, he said: "You're a white man with a black heart, come down here to divide the Democratic party, and we don't want and won't have no such men in this county."

The party who had served the note of warning to leave on us followed up with:

"He's one of the trump cards of the Greenback party, and yesterday he gave the Democrats h—. D—n him, we can fix him. We run things here."

This brought out a little history of the meeting of the day before, and a statement from the gentleman who negatively had requested the M. B. D.'s to let us alone, that he was a Democrat and a business man in Shubuta, going to Mobile by the first train, to assist in electing a friend as tax-collector of Mobile county. We thought it queer that in Mississippi a man should have anything to do on election day in Alabama toward the election of its officials. While our conversation was proceeding the disturbers of our peace withdrew up street, were gone about ten minutes, and returned. About the same time another gentleman, a friend of the party to whom we had applied for protection from the mob, came up, and the chief M. B. D. remarked:

"The thirty-five minutes are up!"

"All right," says another, "you know what we agreed on; I'm in, and I don't care a d—n for the consequences. Come on; let's give him h—ll."

Giving a bit of explanation to the gentlemen who joined the crowd that it seemed we were about to be assaulted for being a Greenbacker and having different political opinions from those with whom we were surrounded, when they had simply heard us in defense of our principles in a Democratic meeting, where we had been the day before by invitation of the people, he said: "I think a man has a right to be a Democrat, Greenbacker, or Republican, just as he pleases. Boys, you'd better let this man alone." The B. D. leader laid down an umbrella, pushed up his sleeves, and approached us in a very threatening manner. We were quiet, though annoyed, and made our calculations to avoid saying anything that would furnish any excuse for an attack upon us, but believing from the conduct of the bulldozers that they were determined to not only annoy, but pound us, we said: "It is a fact, then, that a man is liable to assault here in our boasted free government because he differs in opinion on politics from those living about here?"

The reply of a bystander was: "He hadn't ought to be, but our boys down here are fast sometimes. Boys, he's a stranger, let him alone."

The others withdrew. Shortly after, in conversation, one said if our friends at Kizer Hill had thought there was any danger of our being insulted or annoyed they would have turned out enough Greenbackers from Choctaw county to have prevented it. It being most train time, we went to the depot, bought our ticket, and were standing waiting in the agent's room, when in came the party who had handed us the note and three others directly surrounding us and demanded the note of us, saying, "Your train is coming, and you get out of here. If you ever come here again we'll 'fix' you. Bring a gang of your friends, and we'll give them and you, too, h—ll."

At the close, after columns of experience, Mr. Randall says:

A few days since the sheriff gave permission to certain Independents and Greenbackers here to be present at the final count, on the inside, and gave two of them certificates that he signed to secure their admission upon presentation. Monday night, after the election, they were on hand, but were not admitted. The Democratic board had it all their own way. One of the intimidating features here of this election consisted of an order issued by the head of the police department of the city (Mobile) and read to the force by his command at their headquarters, giving every member to understand that if he did not vote the straight Democratic ticket at this election he would be discharged from the force. The papers are rampant and now as bitter on the Greenbackers as they formerly were on the Republicans. A solid south they want. "Up with the shirt," is their cry. My countrymen, shall the cry continue, or will you rally and free this land politically from its enemies, the enemies of free speech and free press? A million and a half of freedmen, formerly slaves, who today in the inland districts of the south are no more a factor in the government and elections than a troublesome boy. What chance is there for justice and square dealing with the labor at the south, while it can have no voice in the selection of its rulers? And the great Republican party, after imposing a system of reconstruction calculated in all its details to engender race and sectional strife, has literally left the black as well as the white laborer, and the man who has the courage to denounce the wrongs with which he is there surrounded, helpless victims in the hands of an unrelenting star chamber barbarism, which will inevitably undermine and destroy our government. Considering that, taken as a whole, the northern and southern States represent two entirely different civilizations, the simple question for the people is, which shall reign, the inferior or superior?

J. H. RANDALL.

A RECREANT PRIEST

Elopes with a Young Lady Placed Under His Care in a Convent.

DENVER, August 16.—The *Tribune* has a long special from Mesilla, New Mexico, to the effect that there is much excitement throughout Mesilla over the elopement of Father Todora Rousault, a priest of Los Cruces, and a brilliant and beautiful young lady, Miss Marguerita Garcia, from the convent of the Sisters of Loretto, who recently entered the convent, it is said, at the solicitation of the priest against the wishes of her parents. After continued scandalous proceedings the couple eloped and were overtaken at a small hamlet, where the priest appeared *en deshabille* and was struck, and would have been killed by the uncle of the girl if the officers had not interfered. The priest and the girl were finally married. The former tells horrible stories of the bishops and other priests.

TENNESSEE REPUBLICANS

Counting on Success this Fall—What they Claim as the Result of the Recent County Elections.

Washington special to the Philadelphia *Press*: "Returns from the local elections which were held in Tennessee last week show results which are very encouraging to the Republicans and give good reason for expecting the gain of a congressman in November. The officers voted for were sheriffs and county trustees, and party lines were quite strictly observed in the nominations and polled, and the Republicans made a remarkably good showing throughout the State, but especially in the eastern part. The second congressional district, now represented by L. C. Houk, is the only one in the State which sends a Republican to the capital, and gains were made in several of the counties which insure Judge Houk's re-election by a larger majority than he received in 1878. The first district, which includes a dozen mountain counties, had always elected a Republican congressman, except in the "tidal wave" of 1874, until in 1878 the Republicans became demoralized by a quarrel in their own ranks, and Robert L. Taylor, a young lawyer, slipped in by about 700 majority. The returns of last week's election in these counties show that the Republicans are again united. Almost every county shows decided Republican gains. For example, Greene gave the Democrats 169 majority in 1878; now it has elected a Republican sheriff by 642 majority. Hamblen gave 101 Democratic majority in 1878; now it has elected a Republican sheriff by 257 majority. The Republicans are going to make a vigorous canvass this year for a candidate who will command their suppor, and there is every indication that they will recover control of the district."

GARFIELD, GIVE US NO MORE TAFFY.

Garfield, give us no more taffy
On your pious deeds of yore,
It will give us dyspepsy
More your sweetness to explore.
Tell us not that on the tow-path,
In discussion with the mule,
You spoke only texts of scripture
That you learned in Sunday-school;
That when in hind-leg's chain-lightning
To your shoulder was applied,
You but praised for further patience
Still the naughty mule to guide.
So, dear Garfield, no more taffy,
Since we find you're not the cheese.
Oh! no taffy, no more taffy,
No more taffy, if you please.

Driven to Desperation.

ST. LOUIS, August 16.—Henry Cardwell, living at the little mining settlement called Bunker Hill, on the Cairo Short Line railroad, about six miles west of Belleville, Illinois, shot and killed his wife this afternoon and then cut his own throat from ear to ear. Mr. Cardwell was fifty-five years old, a coal miner and a hard drinker. He was on the "black list" and could not get work, his credit entirely gone and he reduced to abject poverty. He had threatened to kill himself and wife several times in fits of desperation over his hard lot, and this afternoon enacted the terrible tragedy as above. He left four children, two of whom are married and the others much younger.

The Revolution in Sonora.

TUCSON, August 16.—The latest advices received from Sonora, supposed to be reliable, say that Brigidio Reies, after taking Magdalena, attempted to force a loan, which was resisted by many of the leading citizens. In the course of the contr versy Reies had a gentleman named Rivera, probably the judge, and a merchant by the name of Galijo, and also another merchant, whose name could not be ascertained, put under guard. Many people are leaving Sonora and coming into Arizona.

A PROMINENT merchant of Holly Springs, Mississippi, writes under date of November 19, 1877: "Tutt's pills are doing mighty wonders in this State, and are becoming more popular every day. Their sale exceeds that of every other pill combined. They are peculiarly adapted to malarial diseases, and all our physicians prescribe them in their practice.

I. H. ATHEY."

Work of a Two-Minute Cyclone.

GALVESTON, August 16.—A *News* special says a two-minute cyclone at Goliad demolished twenty-five houses. Five persons were injured.

Two farmers named Johnson and Dell had a fight, killing each other.

The Murdered Missionary.

BOSTON, August 17.—Secretary-of-State Evarts says that the case of Rev. J. W. Parsons, the missionary murdered on Turkish territory, will have the earnest attention of the United States government.

Frost in Canada.

TORONTO, August 17.—There was frost last night in the lowlands in various parts of the province.

Death of Ex-Governor Johnson.

AUGUSTA, GA., August 17.—Ex-Governor Herschell V. Johnson died at his residence in Jefferson county last night, aged sixty-eight.

NERVOUS, sleepless and overworked find rest and nourishment in Malt Bitters.

JOHN V. WRIGHT,

Our Candidate for Governor, is Sanguine That We Shall be Victorious Over the Greenbackers, the Republicans and the Wilson Democrats.

The People Are Not to be Warped or Biased by the Office-Seekers—They Want a Pure and Economic Government and are Willing to Pay Their Debts.

Nashville letter to the Louisville *Courier-Journal*: Governor John V. Wright, with whom your correspondent has had an interesting interview, is a handsome man of some fifty-two years of age, a blonde with a fine blue-gray eye, rotund almost to corpulency, looking more like the traditional alderman than a governor; a native of M'Nairy county, but now and for a long time a practicing attorney of Maury county, full of humor and wit, of deep legal learning and the very perfection of a man of the people. The main features, and those of most public importance, are as follows:

"How were you pleased with your reception at Milan and other places yesterday?"

"I was well pleased. I was passing partly through my old congressional district, which had elected me to congress several times before the war. I was also pleased with the greeting which I received everywhere, and especially with the earnestness with which the Democrats are working. It was the first time I have taken an active part in politics since the war, and I was well pleased with the kind treatment and promises of support which I received from the people of Humphreys, Benton, Carroll and Gibson counties. I believe the Democracy will

STAND FIRM BY THEIR OLD FLAG,

in spite of bolters and others, I think we shall have a great victory. The Democrats feel that the charge of repudiation, which is being made against them, injures the cause of the National Democracy, and they are determined to aid in the election of Hancock and English. On them the Democracy are firmly united, and besides, all sensible men feel that the condition of our debt is keeping away immigration and capital, both of which we need to open our mines, build manufactories and cultivate our lands."

"What are your plans for the future as regards the canvass?"

"I shall begin to canvass actively so soon as the committee agrees on a list of appointments. I shall go to every portion of the State I can and address the people. I shall make no personal war on any of my opponents. I shall treat them with respect and kindness personally, and no doubt they will do me likewise. The public records of us all are open for inspection and discussion. I shall endeavor to convince the people of all parties that

GOOD FAITH

is quite as important in States and governments as it is with individuals. If the State is really unable to pay all she justly owes, she should pay what she can, and this, with States as with individuals, always gives satisfaction. I feel like I am able to make a very thorough canvass, and I want the work to begin at once. Let the people know that the true issues are stripped of all brush, and they will do what is right and just. This is my opinion of them."

"What are the prospects of success for the State-credit Democracy?"

"I think we shall have a warm and exciting contest. There are four candidates in the field, each claiming to be the head of a party—the Democratic party, the bolters, the Republican and the Greenback. The candidate of the Greenback party is a repudiator, and the platform so declares. I feel no doubt

THE DEMOCRACY WILL WIN.

I found everything looking well on my trip to Milan, and I think that whatever little disaffection exists will in due time come out all right. I think an active canvass required in order to show the people the great necessity for settling the State debt and the ruinous consequences of repudiation, and I think we shall win by a large majority."

"Will the division in the Democratic ranks endanger the success of the party?"

"I don't think so. Democrats don't love bolting or bolters much. They love their party, and believe it has saved them in the past, and is their hope in the future. It will be very difficult to get the people as mad as the bolting members of the convention were. The people are not generally office-seekers. All they want is a good, sound, honest,

PURE AND ECONOMIC GOVERNMENT,

and the Democracy in this State are not much on flying the track. They quarrel fiercely before the nomination is made, but generally vote the straight ticket. This is my experience with the Democrats, and the same thing will happen again, in my opinion."

"Is there any hope of the bolters reconsidering their action and coming back to the ranks of the true Democracy?"

"I can't tell how this is. I wish they would do so, especially on account of some young men they have among them. They have some young men who are men of great promise, and whose services will be needed in the future, and my experience is that when a young man sets out by bolting he generally keeps it up. When he has once thrown off his allegiance to his party he seems to believe afterward that to be the best way to carry his points, by

THREATENING TO BOLT.

It is like a horse who has balked once—he is hard to cure of it. I wish they would all reconsider their action and come along with us and help us fight the Republicans. After November we won't need them so badly, and they might not get back on as easy terms as they can now. Now is the time, and, if they come, I for one shall welcome them. I think I know some of them who are sorry for what has happened."

"What is the outlook for the low-credit faction?"

"Very poor, I should say. I can't see what they can expect. The Democratic party will have to settle the question. The Republicans won't settle it if they can, and can't do it if they desire to, and so with the Greenbackers. In fact, I think they both want to keep the question open so as to protract the quarrel among the Democrats. Settle this question fairly, and neither the Republican party nor the Greenback party would have any more chance in Tennessee.

IF THE DEMOCRACY WILL GO FORWARD

as they will, and settle the question, we shall soon hear no more of Republicanism, Greenbackers and bolters—all will share a common fate. If the Republicans are really in favor of paying the whole debt, as they say in their platform they are, the only result which voting for Wilson and Edwards can have is to elect Hawkins, who is for paying the whole debt. I can't see why Wilson and Savage had rather see the debt paid by the Republicans than by the Democrats. A vote for Wilson or Edwards is, in my opinion, a vote for Hawkins, though it may not be so intended, and yet I feel pretty sure there will not be enough of that sort to endanger our ticket. But it is safest to work."

"Can the Republicans secure sufficient support by the division of the Democracy and the popularity of their candidate to elect him?"

"I have no idea they can, in view of the fact that we expect to have a perfect organization. If we are beaten it will not be for want of work. The young men in the Democratic party are taking a hand, and a strong one, too. They seem to realize the fact that they have

NOTHING TO HOPE FOR

in repudiation or anything that looks like it. I rely very confidently on young America in the fight. Young America knows how to fight, and in this contest I am sure they are aroused, and will be more so. The Republican party will never control Tennessee."

"What kind of strength will Edwards, the Greenback nominee for governor, have?"

"I have not been about sufficiently to give a definite answer to that. In my portion of the State, Middle Tennessee, he has but

VERY LITTLE IF ANY STRENGTH.

I think I was in his strongest neighborhood yesterday, and I don't think he is as strong there now as he has been. In East Tennessee I don't hear of any followers of him at all. I regard his party as much weaker in Tennessee than it was in Alabama, and the Democrats in their recent election beat his party and the Republicans both by fifty or sixty thousand votes. After November I think we shall have no organized Greenback party here. The people don't think a Greenback party a necessity at this time."

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45 "	112 50	145 00	179 50
50 "	125 00	160 00	195 00
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