MEMPHIS APPEAL

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WEDNESDAY, : : SEPT. 22, 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.

FOR CONGRESS,
CASEY YOUNG.

THE JUBILEE AND THE GUESTS.

A vast multitude of people are pouring into Memphis. To-day begins the new era of a long and unbroken prosperity in the history of our city. The crowd already here is immense. It equals that which formerly attended Mardi Gras. All the trains yesterday and last night came in with passengers packed like so many sardines. Mr. Burke, the superintendent of the Mississippi and Tennessee railroad, informs us that it will require all the carrying capacity of his road to accommodate the vast crowd which Mississippi is pouring into our city. It has often been said by strangers that Memphis is the biggest town in the world to its size. This impression is caused by the enterprise of our business men who make a success of everything they undertake, and because the large area of country which trades with Memphis can precipitate an immense concourse upon the city on the shortest notice. The multitude of people who visit Memphis on occasions like the present, indicates the number of people who contribute to the support of the city, and demonstrates that Memphis has all the facilities for becoming one of the largest cities in the southwest. If those who wonder in amazement and surprise at the immensity of the multitude of people that can be assembled in so brief a time will spread the map out before them, and see that it is centrally located in a populous region of country, which for fertility of soil is not surpassed by the same area of territory on the civilized globe, they will find a satisfactory explanation. We have five railroads throwing a calcium light of trade upon this city. We are upon the banks of the Mississippi, which is equal to half a dozen railroads, and with the advantages of such a river and five railroads it is not surprising that Memphis on her *fête* days is overrun with visitors, or that our people should cherish the sanguine belief that Memphis is to be to the south what Chicago is to the west. Boston is called the hub because everything converges to that city as so many spokes to the hub of the wheel, and the map shows that Memphis is the hub on which centers a region of country whose trade is destined to build up an immense city. As all roads formerly lead to Rome of old, so will all roads lend to Memphis. It is the locality of Memphis which explains the vast concourse of people who attend every effort to draw a crowd to the city. Memphis is easy of access. The people who cultivate the fertile soil upon the banks of the Mississippi river do not contemplate a visit to Memphis with apprehension or dismay, for they can take passage on a steamboat at nearly any hour, and the trip is one of comfort and pleasure, and located in the center of five railroads it can be easily, quickly, and cheaply reached; and the people who trade here have discovered that they can make their purchases from an equal variety and to equal advantage with other cities. Every effort on the part of the people of Memphis to secure a name as a city of entertainment has been eminently successful, and we trust the hospitality of our people during the present week will add to the reputation already gained. Our visitors are here for both pleasure and business, and they should be made satisfied with both. Among a crowd of such gigantic proportions there will, no doubt, be grumblers, who scold and fret around the family hearthstone, and leave home determined to find fault with everything, but it is hoped that the general visitor will return home satisfied with the lavish hospitality shown them and highly gratified at the magnitude and brilliancy of the occasion.

THE PROSPEROUS SOUTH.

If anything was wanting to prove the friendship of the northern Democrats for the south the evidence is to be found in the fact that they are rejoicing in the prosperity of our people. While the Republicans are ridiculing our pretensions of increased population and wealth, charging that we are still a lazy, thriftless people who carry elections by perjury and fraud and manufactured bogus census returns, the Democrats are defending us from calumny, and in all their discussions congratulate the country on our prosperity. The leading business men of the north, Republicans as well as Democrats, concur in the opinion that the condition of the south was never better than at present. They take a delight in stating that the crops have been excellent, particularly that of cotton, which far exceeds anything in the past. They admit that southern merchants are buying liberally, but carefully, from the north, and that their credit has greatly improved and is generally good. Every respectable representative man in the south desires peace and perfect concord and amity, because the south suffers by sectional strife. The southern people see how the Democrats rejoice at our prosperity and how the Republicans regret and sneer at it, and hence, if no other reason, their sympathies go with the Democratic party. The Republicans are avowedly hostile to the south, and would keep our people in a state of turmoil and subjugation rather than permit them to rise to the full developement of our almost immeasurable resources. The Republican masses are deluded by the false utterances of the leaders and office-holders, who are engaged in a desperate effort to keep themselves in power and place. The interests of the country at large do not lie in keeping sister States in a condition of abject subjugation, and thereby dwarfing the energies of their people and curtailing their resources. The more than 5,000,000 bales of cotton produced annually in the southern States—to say nothing of their other products—is no small item in computing the wealth of our country. The people of the north cannot afford to drive those who are taking this vast wealth from the soil into other markets to purchase the commodities they do not produce. The great commercial interests of the north want our products for their manufactures, for which they exchange their goods. The south fears nothing so much as a return to power of the stalwart Republicans of the Grant stripe, of whom Garfield is a fair representative. In this our interests and those of the business men of the north are, or should be, considered identical. If there are any who do not understand the secret of this community of interests, let them read what the business men have to say upon the subject. These convictions are not based upon partisan pleadings nor are they colored by prejudice. The New York merchants, who have dealings amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars a year with all parts of the country, a large share of which trade is in the south, have no other object than to ascertain the exact condition of affairs. They keep shrewd agents in the south for this purpose, their instructions being to make the most minute observations and report the facts precisely as they are. Their mission is different from that of Republican emissaries who are sent out to find material for campaign literature, and if the desired material cannot be found it must be invented. The testimony of these merchants is absolutely free from bias, and it speaks volumes of wise counsel to the intelligent voter. The southern people are constantly told that the northern Democrats are of no service to the south. But for years they have sacrificed themselves by warring upon the party which has oppressed our people and sustained the carpet-baggers in their robberies, and now in all their speeches the northern Democrats rejoice at our prosperity and show that it has been caused by taking the southern States out of the hands of plunderers and placing them under the control of the Democrats. Even the rat learns a lesson after losing his tail in the jaws of the trap and never places his head in its clutches; and the south, long robbed and persecuted by the malignants, will remain solid so, long as the jaws of their grim steel-trap are set for their destruction. The Democratic party has ever loved the *whole country*. Its past history has demonstrated this in the smoke of battle and in the peaceful homes of freedom. It desires that the south take her proper place in the circle of brotherhood, to which she is entitled. This can only be attained by the cultivation of all the arts of prosperity, and not by keeping up the fires of hate and discord. This the south knows, and is, therefore, "solid." What this mighty influence of wise and well-directed opinion has done to enhance the growth and welfare of the south, the student has only to think of her rich harvests this year as compared with those years when Radical rule was triumphant. This fact settles all the arguments of expediency. This is the double-headed bolt of reform that rivets the whole south to the Democracy, and will do so as long as wisdom holds sway in the councils of this great party. What makes Vermont "solid" for this sectional party—the Republican party? What but the very fact that her sons have, as a rule, never seen one mile beyond the peaks of the Green mountains. Their *solidity* is only equaled by their *stolidity*. And yet no good Republican ever finds fault with *solid Vermont*. Well is it for good government that a party having only one aim in view—the building up of self to the loss and destruction of principle—is so near its journey's end. It was conceived in sectionalism, nurtured in fanaticism, swaddled in hate, bathed in blood, and is to-day a standing, living reproach to all honesty, prosperity and national advancement.

According to the *Herald* New York is the dirtiest city on the continent, and it is as difficult to raise a child there as it used to be in British India before the sanitarians began their beneficent work. In the tenement-house wards—the third, fifth, seventh, eighth, tenth, eleventh, thirteenth and fourteenth—during the twelve weeks of June, July and August there was a genuine slaughter of the innocents, 2873 children under five years perished, killed by filth diseases for which the street and health departments are wholly responsible.

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Thanksgiving Sermon, Delivered Last Night at the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, Court street.

From the Text, "Let the People Praise Thee"—The Geographical Advantages of Memphis, and Its Future.

A large congregation was in attendance at the Cumberland Presbyterian church last night, when the following sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Jones:

THE SERMON.

Psalms lxvii. 3: "Let the people praise Thee," etc. Thanksgiving. There is something pleasant and exhilarating in the very sound. From the earliest ages to those latter days in which we live the return of autumn with its wealth of blessings has been celebrated by appropriate service. In the case of God's ancient people, the ingathering of the harvest was associated with certain religious festivities which served to express the fact of their dependence upon God and their grateful sense of indebtedness to Him; and the very heathen, in the enjoyment of only a dim traditionary light, have felt that special thanksgiving were due to the Superior Powers at the time when their mouths were filled with food and their hearts with gladness. We have been called together tonight by the suggestion of the executive committee of our citizens to acknowledge, through the service of the sanctuary, that "the hand of the Lord is over us for good." I feel that I but express in living words the silent utterance of every heart in this house tonight, that "Bless the Lord, O, my soul, and all that is within me, bless His holy name." Let me, therefore, call your attention, calmly and gratefully, to the special blessings which at this time call for our gratitude. By the revolutions of another year, we have been permitted to witness the close of a summer that was looked forward to with dread and apprehension; a year in which we almost held our breath in daily fear, and we may truly say with the psalmist, "Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness." The very seasons have been propitious, and seem to have specially lent their aid for the accomplishment of the herculean labors performed by our wise and philanthropic leaders—labors which appeared almost insurmountable. When Clive undertook the conquest of India with a few thousand followers his daring effort was laughed at by the whole of Europe, and Burke said in the British house of parliament that it was impossible. But after the lapse of a few years the British colors floated in the breezes of Ceylon, Madras, Bengal, etc. Burke said, in the same parliament house, that the achievements of Clive in India were a series of impossibilities accomplished, and we see a striking parallelism in the wonderful transformation performed in Memphis. One year ago this night our city was shrouded in gloom; the dark shadow of death hung over all. The muffled feet of dark-visaged death passed noiselessly and stealthily up every street, and he exhaled infecting poison on the already surcharged air. All business was hushed save that in the performance of heroic deeds and God-like charity. All home life banished save that wealth of love that hung around the smitten ones, while the gathering shadows of death's night settled upon their once fond hearts. And thus the days dragged on, until frost, like a white-robed messenger from heaven, gathered together his myriad hosts, and they, with their crystal spears, drove the fearful invader from his lair. And then the people gathered home, the father first; shutters were once again taken down; dust was swept from off the counters. Then came the mothers and the little children. The mothers wept as they once again beheld the idols of the household, but the children laughed in their hearts' glee; and thus the year began. But what a world of work. Home, business, city—all must be saved. We see men gathered together in council; they talk and plan and scheme. At last, with willing hearts and hands, the work begins and progresses until our city looked a very ant-hill—digging, trenching, sawing, paving. And now, thanks to Almighty God and those ministers of His in the reclamation of our city—Dr. Porter and his able councillors—we are permitted to assemble in this house to-night in health, prosperity and peace. Dear christian friends, at such times as these it is easy to say we ought to be thankful; it is not so easy to see how thankful we ought to be. I would not have this service to-night merely formal; I would not have you come to this church to-night merely because it is your custom; but I would have you come and stand up before God, in the outwelling of your own gratitude, for the special blessings and favors that you have received.

"What! are numbers knit,
By force or custom? Man, who man would be,
Must rule the empire of himself; in it
Must be supreme, establishing his throne
Of vanquished will, quelling the anarchy
of hopes and fears, being himself alone."

And thus we would come and cast the scepter of our kingdom at thy feet, oh, God. We are not only grateful for the blessings of health and the immunity of our city from the pestilence, but we desire to praise God for the blessings of his providence which He has lavished upon our entire land. All around us the fields are white with the fleecy staple of our commerce, and abundance of labor for those who are willing to work; and further from us, the fields were filled with ripe grain, like oceans of gold. Business has revived, and the sounds of activity are heard through the land. The merchant shipping has been freighted down to the "Plimsoll" line, bearing from our shores food for millions of men, and bringing back to us gifts of gold, the beauty object, the skill of the artizan, and the good will of men. Our land is covered with one broad smile, and the harp-strings of a nation's joy sends up its symphonies of praise to heaven. Not only do we see the goodness of God in the lavish displays of his bounty, but the experience of the past is teaching us grand and glorious truths. It has been said that "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin," and we have illustrated the poetic conception. When death was reaping down his victims during the two fearful years, the great heart of America ached in tender sympathy. All differences were forgotten, all sectionalism buried. The solid north was one in tender feeling. All vied to show an eagerness to relieve our distresses—merchants and shoe-blacks, preachers and actors, churches and theaters, the rich of their abundance and the poor of their pittance. I tell you that this golden-winged charity, born in heaven, has done more to bind the north and south into bonds of union and national fellowship, than the labored acts of statesmen or the plans of politicians, and in our gratitude we should say that the mighty load of grief and sadness was robbed of its crushing force by the knowledge that the nation's sympathetic heart beat responsive to our woe. My friends, it is love that has bridged over the chasms of this once divided nation. It is love that will unite the hands of the men of the Atlantic States with those of the gulf and the Pacific and lead them on to a national power and influence that will make itself felt to the remotest corners of the earth. When the news was published in our southern papers that Jay Gould had telegraphed to our relief committees that he would permit them to draw upon him for supplies, there was one grand prayer from a million hearts, "God bless Jay Gould." By that noble deed he has endeared himself to the people of this city through all the years to come. We feel, then, that out of past misfortunes commenced that era of good will that will tell upon the destiny of this nation in the ages to come. It is with a purpose then that we express our gratitude to God, and invite our neighbors to make merry with us, and join in our praise and pleasures. There is another lesson taught us by the sad experience of our past, and that is the part that we will take and the position we will occupy in the future history of this country. Some one has said: "We inhabit a land upon which heaven has well-nigh exhausted its bounty, and art its ingenuity, in fitting up a quiet, peaceful, welcome habitation for man. Here the laborer not only receives the reward of his toils, and each individual is protected in his rights, but where the land, the blind, and the half repose quietly in the arms of charity. Surely, here is realized the republic of Plato, the Utopia of Sir Thomas Moore, and the Eldorado of Sir Walter Raleigh."

"Here is the land, of every land the pride,
Beloved of heaven, o'er all the world beside;
Where brighter suns dispense serener light,
And milder seasons mature the ripe fruit;
This, dear friends, is no poet's dream! I believe that God intends to make us his greatest and mightiest people. We commenced our national existence in an age when science, art and inventive genius burst forth from the slumbers of by-gone ages, or like strong men, rose from a long sleep fettered in castles of darkness and ignorance. The nation was founded upon the tested wisdom and the experience of nations and centuries of civilization. Furthermore, God has given to us the grandest domain on the earth in which to establish national greatness. No matter whether we take the geographical location, or the climate, latitude or longitude—our coast-line (washed by the world's great oceans), indented with innumerable and capacious harbors—our far-reaching land intersected by waterways—our hills, mountains and valleys teeming with mineral wealth—our equable climate and fertile soil, enabling us to produce the necessities and the luxuries of life—we may well say, "Our lines have fallen unto us in pleasant places; yea, we have a goodly heritage." In the early history of our nation Boston and New York were the centers of trade and population, but as the decades passed grandly along, so the march of empire has taken a westward course, until now, while this city is intersected by the country, it will be the center of our territorial domain. As population increases in the west, north and south, as prairie, forests and plains becomes the home of teeming millions, our mighty river will become the great highway of our nation's commerce, and like the Yangtse Kian of China, the Nile of Africa, the Danube of Europe—will become the natural outpath for the nation's industries. It is here that we look for the future greatness of our city. During the final epidemic we were given a blow that would have crushed out the life of larger and more pretentious cities—discreet and prudent business men all over the United States said that Memphis was a place of too much national importance to perish. Such business men are a nation's strength and right arm, head and heart, and that which impairs their usefulness affects the body national. Situated as we are upon a lofty bank of the river, commanding by our geographical location the trade of the fairest portion of three States; with railroads radiating every way, gathering up the wealth and bounty of the fertile soil; with rare facilities for manufactures, monetary investments and business enterprises; with a restored confidence in the healthfulness of our city, the intelligent and honest management of our municipal government; and with the industry, intelligence, culture and virtue of our people, we not only repeat: "Memphis cannot die," but we feel that God intends to give unto us a "large place," and bless us by making us a happy and prosperous people. We cannot compute our many natural advantages, or the possibilities of our future greatness, but we should ever remember that the success of nations and cities is derived from the same sources as individual success; that industry, courage, virtue, honesty and truthfulness lies at the very basis of individual, civic or national prosperity, and we may change the well-known lines of the poet and say:

"There is a tide in the affairs of cities,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat;
And we must take the current when it serves,"
Or lose our ventures.

Let us then this night, with one accord and mind, lift up our hearts in earnest, grateful, thankful prayer, and let us give unto God the best fruits of our praise.

"That righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

PITTSBURG, cannel and anthracite coals. BROWN & JONES, 282 Main street, Bethel block.

Bathinghouse.

Turkish, hot, cold and shower baths water cure. I invite all those afflicted with any diseases or sickness, whether of recent origin or of long standing. Numerous testimonials on file from persons who have been cured.

DR. CHAS. ZIERMANN, No. 37 Adams street.

FOOD is digested and assimilated by Malt Bitters. Hence increased flesh.

Most complete stock of clothing in Memphis. Bluff City clothing house, 259 Main street.

EVERY comfort, the best of tables, the most social fellows, are always to be found at Sid Cook's billiard hall, in the Peabody.

Cottage Gallery.

No. 49 Beale street, is the headquarters for fine photographs. They produce the finest photograph for two dollars per dozen; cabinet size for three dollars, and copy old photographs at extreme low rates. It will cost you nothing to call and examine their specimens, and if you want anything in their line a visit will save you fully one-half what they charge elsewhere.

For dray mules, saddle and harness horses call on N. O. Rhodes, at J. A. Forrest & Co.'s stables.

ORDERS for Pittsburg, cannel and Kentucky coals, by the cask or car-load, filled by Brown & Jones, 282 Main street, Bethel block.

Merchant Tailor.

A full assortment of imported fall and winter suitings at S. Slager's, 264 Second street.

Christian Brothers' College.

This institution, with its museum, library, philosophical apparatus and other of its many facilities for imparting a thorough education, is of great interest to visitors. For a good course in book-keeping, mathematics, English literature, Greek and Latin classic, oratory, etc., this college cannot be surpassed. For board, tuition, etc., address the president, 282 Adams street.

THE careworn and overworked find comfort and strength in Malt Bitters.

OKLAHOMA.

And the Steps Being Taken to Open that Inviting Territory to White Settlement—An Important Meeting Held in St. Louis Last Night.

Opinions of Prominent Lawyers as to the Law on the Question of the Right of Persons to Enter the Country and there Remain as Permanent Settlers.

ST. LOUIS, September 21.—A meeting of citizens was held to-night to hear the report of the committee appointed a short time ago to examine the law and give an opinion as to the status of the government lands in the Indian Territory, or more particularly those lands embraced in what is now called Oklahoma. Judge John M. Krum and James O. Broadhead, prominent lawyers of this city, and John F. Phillips, present member of congress from the seventh district, constituted the committee. They have made a long and elaborate report, a synopsis of which will be published in the *Post-Dispatch* this afternoon. In advance of its presentation the substance of the report is as follows:

"By an act of congress, entitled an act to regulate the trade and intercourse with the Indian tribes and preserve peace on the frontiers, approved June 30, 1834, that portion of the country west of the Mississippi river and not within the States of Missouri and Louisiana, or the Territory of Arkansas, also that portion east of the Mississippi, and not within any State to which the Indian title has not been extinguished, shall be deemed Indian country, soil and freehold, and the jurisdiction of this vast territory, recognized as Indian country, was not acquired from the Indians. The United States purchased it from France. The Indians never had a title or claim to their country, and they are now simply occupants by permission and under the contract of the United States. If is a prevalent error that the Indians owned the country simply because they occupied it as hunting grounds at the time, while the civilized people purchased a settlement thereon. The Indians never did, and do not now, hold soil freehold and jurisdiction, either in their tribal or other association, to any part of the country within the United States. The United States, through various agreements called treaties, assigned various tracts of lands to the various Indian tribes. Neither freehold nor fee of the land was granted, nor was the right to occupy in perpetuity granted, nor could it be by the treaty-making power. According to the law of nations treaties can only be made between civilized people or nations. The President of the United States cannot sell or dispose of public lands by treaty; congress alone has this power. The agreements mentioned, which cannot be called treaties, simply granted permission to Indians to possess and to cultivate portions of the country assigned to each. They are subordinate to the United States. There is no independent Indian nation or government. The United States is supreme in its boundaries, and no foreign nation or government can or will be tolerated within it. The United States government is practically a self-constituted guardian over the Indians. After the war treaties or agreements were made with the Indians who had abrogated their rights by assisting in the rebellion. Under the existing acts of congress persons are authorized to enter preemptions and homestead claims on any lands not reserved or appropriated by the government for other purposes. The settlement of these lands does not interfere with any police regulations of the government regarding the control of the Indians, and if there is such a regulation, which the committee has been unable to find, it is void for the want of authority to make it, and would be a virtual repeal of the acts of congress which authorizes the establishment of pre-emption and homestead claims. It cites the objections already offered to the settlement of these lands and those likely to be, and answers them. It then reaches the final conclusion that Oklahoma is public land, and comes within the provisions of the pre-emption and homestead laws. It also advises the establishment of a United States district court and public schools in the territory."

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Of vanquished will, quelling the anarchy
of hopes and fears, being himself alone."

And thus we would come and cast the scepter of our kingdom at thy feet, oh, God. We are not only grateful for the blessings of health and the immunity of our city from the pestilence, but we desire to praise God for the blessings of his providence which He has lavished upon our entire land. All around us the fields are white with the fleecy staple of our commerce, and abundance of labor for those who are willing to work; and further from us, the fields were filled with ripe grain, like oceans of gold. Business has revived, and the sounds of activity are heard through the land. The merchant shipping has been freighted down to the "Plimsoll" line, bearing from our shores food for millions of men, and bringing back to us gifts of gold, the beauty object, the skill of the artizan, and the good will of men. Our land is covered with one broad smile, and the harp-strings of a nation's joy sends up its symphonies of praise to heaven. Not only do we see the goodness of God in the lavish displays of his bounty, but the experience of the past is teaching us grand and glorious truths. It has been said that "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin," and we have illustrated the poetic conception. When death was reaping down his victims during the two fearful years, the great heart of America ached in tender sympathy. All differences were forgotten, all sectionalism buried. The solid north was one in tender feeling. All vied to show an eagerness to relieve our distresses—merchants and shoe-blacks, preachers and actors, churches and theaters, the rich of their abundance and the poor of their pittance. I tell you that this golden-winged charity, born in heaven, has done more to bind the north and south into bonds of union and national fellowship, than the labored acts of statesmen or the plans of politicians, and in our gratitude we should say that the mighty load of grief and sadness was robbed of its crushing force by the knowledge that the nation's sympathetic heart beat responsive to our woe. My friends, it is love that has bridged over the chasms of this once divided nation. It is love that will unite the hands of the men of the Atlantic States with those of the gulf and the Pacific and lead them on to a national power and influence that will make itself felt to the remotest corners of the earth. When the news was published in our southern papers that Jay Gould had telegraphed to our relief committees that he would permit them to draw upon him for supplies, there was one grand prayer from a million hearts, "God bless Jay Gould." By that noble deed he has endeared himself to the people of this city through all the years to come. We feel, then, that out of past misfortunes commenced that era of good will that will tell upon the destiny of this nation in the ages to come. It is with a purpose then that we express our gratitude to God, and invite our neighbors to make merry with us, and join in our praise and pleasures. There is another lesson taught us by the sad experience of our past, and that is the part that we will take and the position we will occupy in the future history of this country. Some one has said: "We inhabit a land upon which heaven has well-nigh exhausted its bounty, and art its ingenuity, in fitting up a quiet, peaceful, welcome habitation for man. Here the laborer not only receives the reward of his toils, and each individual is protected in his rights, but where the lame, the blind, and the half repose quietly in the arms of charity. Surely, here is realized the republic of Plato, the Utopia of Sir Thomas Moore, and the Eldorado of Sir Walter Raleigh."

"Here is the land, of every land the pride,
Beloved of heaven, o'er all the world beside;
Where brighter suns dispense serener light,
And milder seasons mature the ripe fruit;
This, dear friends, is no poet's dream! I believe that God intends to make us his greatest and mightiest people. We commenced our national existence in an age when science, art and inventive genius burst forth from the slumbers of by-gone ages, or like strong men, rose from a long sleep fettered in castles of darkness and ignorance. The nation was founded upon the tested wisdom and the experience of nations and centuries of civilization. Furthermore, God has given to us the grandest domain on the earth in which to establish national greatness. No matter whether we take the geographical location, or the climate, latitude or longitude—our coast-line (washed by the world's great oceans), indented with innumerable and capacious harbors—our far-reaching land intersected by waterways—our hills, mountains and valleys teeming with mineral wealth—our equable climate and fertile soil, enabling us to produce the necessities and the luxuries of life—we may well say, "Our lines have fallen unto us in pleasant places; yea, we have a goodly heritage." In the early history of our nation Boston and New York were the centers of trade and population, but as the decades passed grandly along, so the march of empire has taken a westward course, until now, while this city is intersected by the country, it will be the center of our territorial domain. As population increases in the west, north and south, as prairie, forests and plains becomes the home of teeming millions, our mighty river will become the great highway of our nation's commerce, and like the Yangtse Kian of China, the Nile of Africa, the Danube of Europe—will become the natural outpath for the nation's industries. It is here that we look for the future greatness of our city. During the final epidemic we were given a blow that would have crushed out the life of larger and more pretentious cities—discreet and prudent business men all over the United States said that Memphis was a place of too much national importance to perish. Such business men are a nation's strength and right arm, head and heart, and that which impairs their usefulness affects the body national. Situated as we are upon a lofty bank of the river, commanding by our geographical location the trade of the fairest portion of three States; with railroads radiating every way, gathering up the wealth and bounty of the fertile soil; with rare facilities for manufactures, monetary investments and business enterprises; with a restored confidence in the healthfulness of our city, the intelligent and honest management of our municipal government; and with the industry, intelligence, culture and virtue of our people, we not only repeat: "Memphis cannot die," but we feel that God intends to give unto us a "large place," and bless us by making us a happy and prosperous people. We cannot compute our many natural advantages, or the possibilities of our future greatness, but we should ever remember that the success of nations and cities is derived from the same sources as individual success; that industry, courage, virtue, honesty and truthfulness lies at the very basis of individual, civic or national prosperity, and we may change the well-known lines of the poet and say:

"There is a tide in the affairs of cities,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat;
And we must take the current when it serves,"
Or lose our ventures.

Let us then this night, with one accord and mind, lift up our hearts in earnest, grateful, thankful prayer, and let us give unto God the best fruits of our praise.

"That righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

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THE careworn and overworked find comfort and strength in Malt Bitters.

THE STATE CENSUS.

The Total Population is Now 1,554,000—Comparisons Between the Five Districts—The Gains Made by Each—Complimentary to the Supervisors, three of whom Are Republicans and Two Democrats—Their Work Carefully and Intelligently Performed—No Grounds for Complaint by the Lying Republicans.

Franc M. Paul, supervisor of this census district, has received by interchange tabular statements of the population in all the districts in the State, as follows:

FIRST SUPERVISOR'S DISTRICT.

Counties.	1870.	1880.
Johnson	5,852	7,874
Carter	7,909	10,023
Sullivan	13,136	18,038
Washington	16,317	16,797
Unicoi	.....	3,659
Greene	24,658	24,554
Cocke	12,458	14,835
Hamblen*	.....	10,197
Hawkins	15,837	18,868
Hancock	7,148	9,161
Grainger	12,421	12,011
Claiborne	9,321	13,519
Union	7,605	10,289
Campbell	7,445	10,119
Scott	4,054	6,024
Morgan	2,909	5,161
Anderson	8,704	10,685
Knox	28,990	38,105
Jefferson	19,476	16,575
Sevier	11,028	15,416
Blount	14,257	15,993
Monroe	12,589	14,239
Loudon*	.....	8,160
Roane	15,622	15,443
Total	257,786	325,726
Increase	67,940	

*New counties formed since 1870, and whose census for 1870 are included in that of other counties.

This shows an increase of about 27 per cent. in the last ten years.

The counties of Roane, Blount, Monroe, Grainger, Jefferson, Washington and Carter do not show a proportional increase in population since 1870, as compared with other counties. For instance the population of Roane, in 1870, was 15,622, and in 1880 only 15,443. This is the result of the territory of these counties being cut off to make new counties. Loudon is formed out of parts of Roane, Blount and Monroe; Hamblen out of parts of Grainger and Jefferson, and Unicoi out of parts of Washington and Carter.

SECOND SUPERVISOR'S DISTRICT.

Counties.	1880.	1870.	Increase.	Dec.
Bledsoe	5,629	4,870	759	....
Bradley	12,112	11,632	480	....
Clay	6,991	....	6,991	....
Coffee	12,627	10,237	2,386	....
Cumberland	4,548	3,461	1,087	....
DeKalb	14,905	11,425	3,480	....
Fentress	5,954	4,717	1,237	....
Grundy	4,735	3,250	1,485	....
Hamilton	25,076	17,241	7,835	....
Jackson	12,067	12,583	....	516
James	5,187	....	5,187	....
M'Minn	15,089	13,969	1,120	....
Macon	13,282	6,631	2,651	....
Marion	12,001	6,841	5,161	....
Meigs	7,140	4,511	2,629	....
Overton	12,165	11,297	868	....
Polk	7,275	7,369	....	94
Putnam	11,530	8,698	2,832	....
Rhea	7,699	5,538	2,161	....
Sequatchie	2,568	2,335	233	....
Smith	14,281	13,994	287	....
VanBuren	3,959	3,735	224	....
Warren	14,115	12,714	1,401	....
White	11,235	9,375	1,860	....
Total	238,606	187,433	51,784	610
Net increase			51,174	

THIRD SUPERVISOR'S DISTRICT.

Counties.	1880.	1870.	Increase.	Dec.
Bedford	26,154	24,333	1,821	....
Cannon	11,988	10,502	1,486	....
Cheatham	7,961	6,678	1,283	....
Davidson	78,244	62,397	15,847	....
Franklin	17,184	14,970	2,214	....
Giles	26,090	22,413	3,677	....
Lincoln	27,097	28,096	....	1,043
Marshall	19,395	16,307	3,088	....
Maury	29,918	26,289	3,629	....
Rutherford	32,749	....	6,340	....
Robertson	18,881	16,166	2,715	....
Rutherford	36,753	32,269	3,491	....
Sumner	23,643	23,711	....	68
Troousdale	6,648	....	6,648	....
Williamson	26,309	25,226	1,083	....
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