A NOBLE WORK.

Practical Efforts of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd to Effect the Reformation of Fallen Women and Make Them Honest, True and Industrious.

History of the Order—Its Establishment in Memphis—Division of the Inmates of the Houses into Classes, and the Opportunities Opened to Lead Useful Lives.

In a few days the Sisters of the Order of the Good Shepherd, whose work is that of the reformation of fallen women, will make an appeal to the citizens of Memphis that, it is earnestly to be hoped, will effect better results than the Sisters anticipate. They have never before appealed for aid, preferring to be self-sustaining and self-dependent. But the exigencies of two epidemic years and a recent fire make that necessary which their custom forbids.

The Order of the Good Shepherd was founded by the reverend and venerable John Eudes, a native of France. The first house was opened December 8, 1641, at Caen, France. In 1651 the convent received canonican institution and the sisters were allowed to take vows. In 1666 the new order received the solemn approval of Rome. From this time the order began to spread into the various countries of Europe. In 1834 the convent of Angers obtained from Gregory XVI. the faculties to exercise a generalate over all the convents it might in future found, as, until that time, the convents were all independent of each other. Thus, two congregations in the same order were formed, just as there are several in the Dominican, Benedictine and Franciscan orders.

The new congregation kept to the constitutions of Father Eudes intact. This new congregation, which is entitled "Our Lady of Charity of the Good Shepherd," has so prospered that out of 150 houses of the whole order, 130 belong to it. The generalate enabling it to place the nuns to greater advantage, has added much to the efficacy of the work done.

There are five classes under the charge of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd: First, the Magdalens, i. e., penitents who follow the religious life, observing the Carmelite rule and wearing the habit of that order. There are others also in this class who have never fallen from virtue, yet, through humility and a desire of leading a life of the greatest abnegation, voluntarily choose this heroic life of penance. There are many individuals in this class who have once ranked high in society, but have gladly forfeited even the honor of belonging to higher and more esteemed orders to join this humble sisterhood.

It must, however, be well understood that this class is entirely distinct from the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, being merely subject to their surveillance, yet enjoying all the privileges of other orders.

The second class consists of ordinary penitents, or, in other words, of those who have led licentious lives, who enter voluntarily or are placed in the house by legitimate authority. Those of this class who give evident proof of sincere conversion and desire to be more secure from their former temptations are permitted, by their own request, to receive what is called the "consecration habit," and in taking it they make a vow to remain in the house for a year. At the expiration of this period, by their earnest request, they are permitted to renew their vow for two years, after which, if they still persevere in their good desires, they are permitted to make their final consecration, binding themselves to remain in the house for life. These, however, are distinct from the *Magdalens*, not having sufficient courage to embrace their penitential mode of life.

The red badge worn by some in this class denotes their consecration for a year to the sacred heart of our dear Lord. Those who wear the blue badge are consecrated for the same length of time to the holy mother of God. These various forms of consecration are designed to accommodate all, the lowest rank being for those less courageous, and so on.

The third class consists of preservation children, or, in other words, of children of illegitimate birth, and of young girls exposed to danger.

The object of this class is to preserve from crime those who are viciously inclined, either from inherited passions or for want of proper protection. These are taken from the age of three, and are kept until they are eighteen years old, occupying their forenoon in acquiring a plain education, and their afternoon in learning a trade.

The fourth class is formed of orphans of respectable parentage, who are either willed to the sisters by their deceased parents or are sent to the institution to board. These receive every advantage of education, and are taught music and needle work. Those willed to the institution, when of age, are allowed to choose their state of life. Being of respectable birth, if they so desire, they are permitted to enter the novitiate and form future sisters of the Good Shepherd. If, however, they show that they have not a vocation to the convent life, but prefer to live amid the busy scenes of the world, opportunities are afforded them, by their being placed in a position where they may freely choose for themselves.

There remains yet a fifth class, forming a very important work of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, viz: The care of State prisoners.

Occupying the same house with them, forming their guard and guide, is certainly not a very enviable duty; yet the success attending the labors of the sisters in this line of charity is most astonishing, as may be witnessed in the city of New York, in Havana, West Indies, in Quito, South America and in numerous other cities.

It might be asked, how can such a variety of classes exist in one house? Are not the innocent contaminated by association with the guilty?

In reply, we must simply say, though it appears marvelous, yet, it is indeed true, each class occupying different apartments all the works of the institution are carried on without any confusion whatever. There are different recreation rooms, working rooms, sleeping apartments, refectories and even divisions in the chapel to prevent intercourse there, though each division opens into the one sanctuary. Thus there is no communication whatever between the different classes.

Another question may be asked by those who are animated with a spirit of benevolence—though it is true there are many to whom it will never cost a second thought—the question is this: How is this institution supported? Almost entirely by the labor of the inmates. The first and last hours of the day are devoted to prayer by all the inmates of the house; other hours are appointed for recreation and simple amusements of various kinds; the remainder of the day, excepting that appointed for taking their refection, is occupied by every individual in the institution either in sewing, laundry work, or labor of some species. Another exception is made for the children, who, as we have stated, spend the forenoon in school.

It is amusing to notice the expression of self-importance manifested by the little six and seven year old girls as they complete their task of sewing. All kinds of needlework is done in the house of the Good Shepherd. Family-washing is taken in and returned by those sisters who have permission to go in and out of the convent, as those sisters who wear the white habit of the order are strictly cloistered. Though there is mention made of boarders, yet these are very few, there being such a number of regular boarding-schools.

Of course, all these various classes are not at present existing in the convent of the Good Shepherd of Memphis. Want of room, of sufficient means, etc., has retarded the good work in this city, but it is hoped that the convent will not long continue in its present distressing state.

A small band of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd came to Memphis in the fall of 1875. They had been earnestly invited to come, and a house and lot were given to them, on the boulevard, Poplar street, by Mr. M. Magivney of this city. The sisters began their labors with only two orphans and one penitent. In the course of time they numbered fourteen orphans and nine penitents. The epidemic of 1878 found them with a family of twenty-four orphans and nineteen penitents. This year (1880) their family has numbered thirty-one orphans and twenty-eight penitents. All these, it must be remembered, are supported without any compensation, except the proceeds of a little needle-work, not having any laundry work except the washing for two ladies, who gave their clothes through charity. The laundry has not yet the conveniences necessary for doing much washing, but it is hoped that ere long the Sisters will be able to accommodate satisfactorily all who will be charitable enough to patronize them.

As no one is compelled to remain in the house against their will, some of the penitents, as well as some of the orphans, have been permitted to leave the instution, but others have hastened to fill their places. Some, again, have been taken out by relatives. A strenuous effort is always exerted to detain the inmates until thorough conversion is insured, but owing to want of sufficient room, no walls around the grounds, as is customary, and many other inconveniences, the Sisters have been obliged to be much more lenient in Memphis than elsewhere. The vast amount of good effected by the Sisters of the Good Shepherd in St. Louis, Chicago, Louisville, Cincinnati, New York, New Orleans, and in all the cities where they have the necessary conveniences, prove the vast advantage of this order to society in general.

Since the house was founded in this city (Memphis) the number of deaths has been as follows: Three sisters, one penitent and two orphans. There were eighteen cases of fever in the house in 1878. There were no cases at all in 1879, but during the whole of the two seasons, 1878 and 1879, the house was without work. The children, accustomed to labor, occupied their time in making quilts for themselves, rag mats, etc. When their thread failed they used their own hair for that purpose. The greatest wonder is that they did not die of starvation in 1879, as they were then entirely cut off from supplies from any source, dependent only on their [illegible] potatoes until near the close of the [illegible]

immediate wants. It was during this trying season that one of the orphans conceived the idea of appealing to St. Joseph, for assistance through his intercession, with our dear Lord. It was he who provided for the holy family during the childhood of Jesus; therefore, the little girl concluded to write a letter soliciting aid. She addressed the letter thus: St. Joseph, No. 3, Paradise St. Heaven. Justly concluding that St. Joseph has the third rank in heaven. This letter was mailed, and comments were made on it by the papers, though the author of the letter remained *incognito*. A small collection was taken up in this city last spring, shortly after the unfortunate burning of the sisters' barn, cattle, provisions and the clothes of their orphans, but it amounted to very little. The barn was rebuilt by collections made in other cities.

PREACHERS AND PASTORS

Who Fought in the Ranks of the Confederate Army and Proved to be Among the Bravest of

The Brave Host Who Contended for Four Years Against Increasing Odds—An Interesting Sketch.

Rev. E. S. Gregory in Philadelphia *Weekly Times:* The prejudice in the south—certainly in Virginia—against the participation of preachers in party politics was of ancient standing. In the revolutionary war many of the "parsons" of the Church of England in the south gave great offense by their outspoken "loyalty" to the king, and six or eight of them were deprived of their parishes in Virginia alone. To circumscribe their ambition in that direction they were prohibited under the first constitution of Virginia from sitting in the legislature or holding any political office. This prohibition was repealed by the State convention of 1831, against the bitter protest of John Randolph, who drew a graphic picture—such as he only could draw—of the dragging of the chaste robes of Christ's servants through the unclean political pool. But if the southern mind was set against political preaching, there was no such prejudice against the display of heroism which so many ministers made on the actual battlefield. Hundreds of these went out as chaplains and shared every danger and privation of the men. The first figures which fascinated the youthful eyes of the writer at Centerville in 1861, were those of Edmund Ruffin and Rev. J. R. Graves, of Tennessee, author of the *Great Iron Wheel*, and the redoubtable adversary of the redoubtable Brownlow! Many "little women" besides those of Miss Alcott, were left in lonely homes by brave husbands, sons and fathers, who bore the gospel to the front of fire. Many of these—I specify Rev. Dr. J. C. Granbery, now of Vanderbilt university—received grievous wounds. Some of them entered the military service and acquitted themselves with famous gallantry in the ranks or in high command. "It becometh not a divine," said my Lord Coke, "to be of a fiery and salamandrine spirit." But perhaps the most salamandrine spirits are the zealots who beset the pulpit drum ecclesiastic, and who serve as trumpeters to call others to the fray, but who never go there themselves. From a recently-published biographical sketch by Rev. J. J. Lafferty, of the members of the Methodist Episcopal conference of Virginia, it appears that fifty of the 160 members of that body were chaplains or missionaries, or before becoming ministers bore arms in the Confederate service. One of these was Dr. Lafferty himself, who, while contemplating the resignation of his post as chaplain (on account of ill-health), was appointed by the secretary of war, at the request of General Lee, on special service with the army in the valley of Virginia with the rank of a major of cavalry, and in this position remined till the surrender. Rev. H. C. Bowles laid aside his ministerial robes and enlisted as a private and fought bravely through the war. Other illustrious names occur by the score: Rev. Dr. Pendleton, Episcopal, who was General Lee's chief of artillery, and who, when the war ended, returned to the charge of his church at Lexington, which he still serves; Rev. Dr. A. T. Bledsoe, who became assistant secretary of war, (he had been educated at West Point); Rev. Dr. J. M. L. Curry, Baptist, ex-member of congress, who came to Virginia in 1860, carrying a musket; Rev. Dr. R. M. Dabney, who was Jackson's chief of staff, with the rank of colonel, and who wrote his biography; Rev. J. William Jones, biographer of General Lee, and known as the "fighing parson;" Major Frank Boggs, of the artillery, pastor of a Methodist Episcopal church at Petersburg, and many others. These and scores of others like them were actuated by the high spirit of Muhlenburg or that of David Walker, of Londonderry, of glorious memory.

BISHOP AND GENERAL POLK.

But the greatest among these names is that of Right Rev. Leonidas Polk, of Louisiana, lieutenant-general in the army of the Confederate States. Brief, brilliant and wonderful, indeed, is the story of his patriotic service. As the course of Bishop Polk has been made the subject of much animadversion, and as it was regarded with disfavor by many even of his own church communion, the circumstances which induced him to enter the army may properly be here recited. He was a graduate, as is known, of the United States military academy at West Point, though he did not long remain in the service before he entered the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal church. He was made, after faithful labors, first bishop of the southwestern territory, and then bishop of Louisiana. The duties of his post he discharged for many years with signal blessings. In June, 1861, he went to Richmond, Virginia, to visit the Louisiana soldiers in his Episcopal capacity. Governor Harris, of Tennessee, had requested him to call while in Richmond on President Davis (whom the bishop knew intimately well), and to urge prompt measures for the defense of the Mississippi valley. To his great surprise President Davis urged Bishop Polk to accept the post of command. After long reluctance Bishop Polk consented on the express condition that he should be suffered to resign and return to his episcopal duties as soon as General Albert Sidney Johnston should arrive from the west. In November, 1861, Bishop (now Major-General) Polk submitted his resignation, which he was induced by the government to withdraw, on account of the critical military situation in that quarter. Greatly as the man and minister was admired and beloved he had occasion to defend his course in accepting a military command from the severe censure of his friends. Thus he wrote to Bishop Meade, vindicating his action, and he never resigned his Episcopacy. He said, in regard to his military positions: "I feel like a man who has dropped his business when his house is on fire to put it out, for as soon as the war is over I will return to my sacred calling." This privilege, under the providence of God, was not reserved for him. He was killed by a shell aimed at him, June 14, 1864, near Marietta, Georgia, while he was reconnoitering the enemy's position.

"THE BEST CONFEDERATES."

General Jubal A. Early, the "old mortality" of the Confederate cause, says to this day that the best confederates were the preachers and the ladies. A story has long been current that General Early once met a chaplain hurrying out of battle, and abused him roundly as a hypocrite who "had been praying to go to heaven for twenty years, and now ran away from the first good chance to get there." General Early denies that anything of the kind ever occurred to him, and adds that he never knew of any chaplain who shrank from any discharge of his duties. An ardent confederate under General Early's command was the Roman catholic chaplain of the seventh Louisiana, one of Harry Hayes' regiments. This gentleman was once imprisoned in Winchester by General Phil Sheridan, himself a son of the church; but the priest appealed to the higher powers, and the general had to turn him loose. A good story is told of the Rev. Dr. Dabney, who was Jackson's adjutant and chief of staff during the Seven Day's fight. Jackson's movements toward the Confederate right was checked by the burning of Pea Creek bridge. The engineers occupied a Sunday in replacing it, and Colonel Dabney improved the occasion to preach to the command. In the course of his remarks he deprecated the soldiers' habit of dodging from bulletts and connon balls, and advanced the good old Presbyterian doctrine that each one was directed in its mission by the hand of Providence, and was sped with unerring certainty where it was designed to go. Next day, when the battle began to rage afresh, a young aide, riding up for orders for his division general, found Colonel Dabney writing his papers while he sat with his back against a heavy gate-post near the general's tent. The aide got his orders, and he rode off, touched his hat and remarked: "I see, colonel, you have got a gate-post between you and Providence!"

Ruskin on Theaters.

Mr. Ruskin has as strong opinions on the theaters as on all other subjects. He says in a recently written letter: "The one thing I have to say mainly is that the idea of making money by a theater and making it educational at the same time is utterly to be got out of people's heads. You don't make money out of a ship of the line, nor should you out of a church, nor should you out of a college, nor should you out of a theater. Let there be no starring on the stage boards, more than on the deck, but the broadside well delivered." Mr. Ruskin went to hear *William Tell* in Paris lately, and was much disgusted. "My belief is," he declares, "they scarcely sang a piece of pure Rossini all night, but had fitted in modern skimble-skamble tunes, and quite unspeakably clumsy and common ballet."

Heavy Interest.

London *Times:* "By the death of Elizabeth Mary, Dowager Viscountess Gort, the city of Rochester saves £425 per annum under somewhat singular circumstances. In 1818 the corporation of Rochester borrowed £5000 of Lady Gort's father, a Mr. Jones, the repayment of which, it was arranged, should be in the shape of an annuity to Mr. Jones, and after his death to his daughter, should she survive him. Owing, it is said, to medical certificates representing that the daughter was in anything but robust health, the corporation made the annuity £425. Mr. Jones's daughter not only survived him, but had reached the ripe age of eighty-nine when she died. Thus for sixty-two years the rate-payers of Rochester have been paying this annual charge of £425, so that for £5000, originally received, £26,350 have been paid."

J. P. CARR, ESQ., a prominent lawyer of Augusta, Georgia: "Tutt's Pills have been used in my case (torpor of the liver) and in [illegible] with marked success. I believe [illegible]

FINLEY,

Of Minnesota, Formerly of Ex-Governor Tilden's Staff, a Shrewd and Experienced Political Manager, who Disgraced Himself in the Donnelly-Washburne

Affair, Gives His Views About the Recent Democratic Defeat with the Freedom and Recklessness of a Man who Had Burnt the Bridges Behind Him.

"Gath" in the Cincinnati *Enquirer:* To-day I met the distinguished Finley, of Minnesota, who was long Mr. Tilden's traveling manager, but becoming involved in the Donnelly contested election case, and writing a letter which was interpreted as using Tilden's influence, the old man sat down on him. "The election is over, Mr. Finley," I remarked.

"Yes, and the result is not to be wondered at," said Finley. "The Democratic party has got into the hands of a set of irrational, commonplace and pretty corrupt managers, like Barnum and Sam Randall, and John G. Thompson and H. B. Banning—not to mention John Kelly and the bosses. Year after year the same incrusted, corrupted old fossils crawl out of their nothingness, and say they are now going to lead the Democratic party to victory. They beg a lot of money and spend it on themselves, and then cry 'fraud' when they are beaten."

"You surprise me Finley," said I, "when you mention that good man, Banning."

"Oh," said Finley, "I carried Cincinnati four years ago for the Democracy, and know just how it was carried, and how Banning was elected to congress; and I could tell you a hot story if I wanted to on that election. I think Mr. Banning is a very small creature. The trouble about Cincinnati," continued Finley, "is that you can't get any of the good Democrats to go to the front. William S. Groesbeck is a strong, intellectual positive man; but those little fellows like Banning will never let him get nominated for any thing. They have got to retire all that cheap set if they ever want to recover Cincinnati; and, between you and me, I don't expect to see Ohio recovered in our generation. It is the most cussedly Republican State in the Union. The delusion of going to carry it exhausts our money, and throws us all back at the beginning of each campaign."

"They say, Mr. Finley, that a good deal of money is knocked down out of the campaign fund around Columbus."

"You have got it right," said Finley. "There is Mr. ——. He has had no ostensible means of livelihood for the past fifteen years but the campaign fund. Originally he kept a notion store, and failed. Then he had a small bank, and that failed. Then he went into the business of saving his country. As election approaches every year, you can see Blank shove his hat to one side of his head and begin to talk about 'carrying Ohier.' Inspired by his successful example, the smaller political rats run out from every corner of the State, and come to New York and all say they are 'going to carry Ohier.' You can see fifteen or twenty of them around the Astor house, and about the same number around the Fifth Avenue hotel for eight weeks before an election in Ohio. They lose the State every time, and then say it is the fault of their newspapers. Now that distaste," said Finley, "which the Democracy has in Ohio is pretty general throughout this Union. The public has no confidence in the men put forward on behalf of our party. If the honest, substantial men of the party would take charge of its interests, and press these little runts back, the people might believe in the Democracy."

"Did Barnum have any money this year, Mr. Finley?"

"Why, Barnum had $200,000 to use in Indiana. There is nothing much of him, anyway, excep Barnum. He got rich by getting control of some iron ore up in Connecticut, which is necessary to make car-wheels of, and having the monopoly of that for some time he and Tilden went into iron on the Peninsula of Michigan together. Nobody has much financial faith in Barnum. By-the-way," said Mr. Finley, "the last time we met you asked me if the south was not something of a burden on the northern Democracy. Now, I'll tell you the secret: Ed Bragg, of Wisconsin, who made that celebrated speech against paying rebel claims, though he was a Democratic congressman, went to Charleston at the close of the war to settle there and practice law. He thought he would like to get out of the cold climate of the north, pretty much like the hero of the *Fool's Errand*. He had been a brave officer in the Union army and risen to the rank of general, and was a Democrat. They did not treat him with any more courtesy in Charleston than if he had been an Arab. He went home with a feeling that they were barbarians, and although he was elected as a Democrat from Wisconsin, he skinned them alive in his speech against their rebel claims. Now, I know the south pretty well. If you go down there to spend money, they are very flattering to you; but if you go down there to make money, they denounce and hate you; and the enormous majorities rolled up in the northwestern States this year, where I live, are the convictions of Democrats as well as Republicans against the solid south. They talk about making alliances with the west, but the west and the south will always be the furthest apart of any two sections as long as they try to keep things solid down there.

"By the way, I think Hayes's administration has done a great deal of harm to the south by flattering the self-esteem of those people. Of what earthly consequence was it to put old Key into the cabinet, and then put him on the United States bench? Hayes has had a lot of people taken care of about Washington whose disloyalty is as bad as it ever was. There are seven women in the State department, and six of them are rebels, chiefly from Virginia, whose conversation on war matters was so offensive to me as a Democrat that I could not stand it. A good many of that class have wormed themselves into the government by an insinuating address."

"How did Barnum stay at the head of the National committee, Mr. Finley?"

"I understand," said Finley, "that at the Cincinnati convention, when Hancock was nominated, Barnum desired to go out, and told General Franklin so, and Franklin suggested Wallace, of Pennsylvania, for whom Bill Scott offered to retire; but when they got to New York the old man Tilden would not hear of it, and his friends said that if Wallace was at the head of that committee New York would go Republican. So, in some way or other, they kept Barnum on."

"Do you think, Mr. Finley, that they will undertake to make any issue on the Presidency?"

"I don't see how they can, with any common sense," said Finley. "But I should not be surprised if those three old women—Kelly, Barnum and Abe Hewitt—would try to get up some fuss or other; but it won't go down now."

FRANK, FAIR AND FRIENDLY

Criticism of a Northern Newspaper on the Tone and Temper of the Southern Democratic Press.

New York *Journal of Commerce:* "The south is just now receiving a great deal of good advice. It is copiously tendered from the north by journals of both parties. As a rule, it is well meant, and not hard to take. The tone of the Republican press toward the south—since the triumph of Tuesday—is considerate and even friendly. This is a good sign. For our own part, we would not add to the volume of good advice now pouring in upon the south. For it seems to us that the south needs none. She realizes the situation and is perfectly able to regulate her own conduct in the future. Northern people who think otherwise would change their minds if they could read—as we have done—the post-election comments of a great many southern newspapers. Here and there some intensely partisan editor—who had been too hopeful for Hancock and rashly predicted his election—cannot conceal his disappointment and mortification. No man likes to be proved a false prophet on his own testimony. Something must be excused to editorial vanity and weakness. But with these few exceptions, the entire Democratic press of the south takes the defeat of its candidate with complete resignation and good nature. The editors bring philosophy, born of twenty years cold experience, to their aid. The only signs of temper we discover in these utterances are shown when the writers allude to the Democratic campaign in the north. They cannot conceal their contempt for the wretched management which led their party to sure defeat. Some of the southern editorials are very severe—but not too much so—on the fatal mistakes of the Democratic committees, national and State. Aside from these wholly deserved strictures on incapable leaders, the treatment of the Republican victory by our southern contemporaries is calm, amiable and hopeful to a degree. They do not waste time in lamenting an accomplished fact. They are not dwelling on the past or very much on the present, but mostly on the future. They are advising southerners to give up national politics in which success is not to be achieved, and devote their time and thought first to their private business, always more or less neglected during the campaign, and secondly, to all those local interests of States, cities, towns and villages in which the southern people have undisputed sway. They will not have much voice in the national government the next four years. But they are masters of matters included within State and municipal boundaries. In the home sphere there is certainly work enough for every southerner. The better he does this—the more closely he confines himself to the industries of the south and the education and enlightenment of that section of the country—the more quickly will the south be readmitted to the full participation in national concerns. This devotion to local interests would soon weaken and ultimately obliterate the strong sectional and party lines which now separate her from the hearty sympathy of the north and west."

The Girl Found the Fontana Diamonds.

Paris cablegram, 8th: The lawyers of the two Russians, Kalitzer and Hoigowics, who were sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude for the theft of diamonds from M. Fontana in the Palais Royal, have demanded a [illegible]

The diamonds have since been recovered from New York, and the woman who picked them up in the garden of the Palais Royal has been sentenced to imprisonment. The diamonds were thrown away by the thieves in their flight. Anna Bengold, a young woman of loose character, was passing through the garden, and seeing the precious stones glitter in the dark, picked them up and hid them in her dress. Her lover, Lucien Fontaine, counselled her to restore them; but the girl determined to sell them in America, and took ship for New York. Agents of the Paris police informed them, so the story goes, that a jeweler of this city had purchased the stones; but all trace was lost of "Mme. Fontaine," until two letters addressed to her were received by the dead letter department of the Paris postoffice. One of them was found to contain a photograph of Anna Bengold, sent her by a friend she had made during her American trip, who had innocently helped her to dispose of the proceeds of the robbery. This gave the detectives the necessary clue, and they were not long in arresting the girl and her lover and drawing a full confession from them both. Anna Bengold was sentenced to a years' imprisonment, and Fontaine to imprisonment for three months. The Parisian jeweler was lucky enough to recover his gems intact.

BEECHER AND INGERSOLL.

What They Have to Say of Each Other—Ingersoll Says the Only Difference Between Them is

That Beecher says God and He says Nature—Beecher Likes Ingersoll Because He is a Man.

New York *Herald:* "Is the keen logic and broad humanity of Ingersoll converting the brain and heart of Christendom?" was recently asked. Did the hand that was stretched out to him on the stage of the academy reach across the chasm which separates orthodoxy from infidelity?

Desiring to answer the last question if possible a *Herald* reporter visited Mr. Beecher and Colonel Ingersoll to learn their opinion of one another. Neither of the gentlemen was aware that the other was being interviewed.

INGERSOLL ON BEECHER.

Colonel Ingersoll was found in his pleasant apartments in the Hoffman house and said he would be happy to say what he thought of the pastor of Plymouth church. His manner at once became earnest as he sat down and began to speak of their meeting in Brooklyn.

"I regard him as the greatest man in any pulpit of the world. He treated me with a generosity that nothing can exceed. He rose grandly above the prejudices supposed to belong to his class and acted as only a man could act without a chain upon his brain and only kindness in his heart.

"I told him that night that I congratulated the world that it had a minister with an intellectual horizon broad enough and a mental sky studded with stars of genius enough to hold all creeds in scorn that shocked the heart of man. I think that Mr. Beecher has liberalized the English-speaking people of the world. I do not think he agrees with me. He holds to many things that I most passionately deny. But in common we believe in the liberty of thought.

"My principal objections to orthodox religion are two—slavery here and hell hereafter. I do not believe that Mr. Beecher on these points can disagree with me. The real difference between us is—he says God, I say Nature. The real agreement between us is—we both say liberty."

"What is his greatest forte?"

"He is of a wonderfully poetic temperament. In pursuing any course of thought his mind is like a stream flowing through the scenery of fairyland. The stream murmurs and laughs while the banks grow green and the vines blossom.

"His brain is controlled by his heart. He thinks in pictures. With him logic means mental melody. The discordant is the absurd.

"For years he has endeavored to hide the dungeon of orthodoxy with the ivy of imagination. Now and then he pulls for a moment the leafy curtain aside and is horrified to see the lizards, snakns, basilisks and abnormal monsters of the orthodox age, and then he utters a great cry, the protest of a loving, throbbing heart.

"He is a great thinker, a marvelous orator, and, in my judgment, greater and grander than any creed of any church. Beside all this, he treated me like a king. Manhood is his greatest forte, and I expect to live and die his friend."

It would be impossible to picture the glad expression on the face of the speaker as he gave vent to his admiration. He seemed to feel that he was repaying the praise which had been so liberally bestowed upon him. He said he would indorse Mr. Beecher, no matter in what part of the globe he might meet him, as a noble, whole-souled and splendid type of American manhood.

BEECHER ON INGERSOLL.

When Mr. Beecher was called upon to give his opinion of Colonel Ingersoll he appeared to be greatly moved. "I do not think there should be any misconception as to my motive for indorsing Mr. Ingersoll," he said. "I never saw him before that night, when I clasped his hand in the presence of an assemblage of citizens. Yet I regard him as one of the greatest men of this age."

"Is his influence upon the world good or otherwise?"

At this question the distinguished theologian drew himself to his full height and said: "I am an ordained clergyman and believe in revealed religion. I am, therefore, bound to regard all persons who do not believe in revealed religion as in error. But, on the broad platform of human liberty and progress, I was bound to give him the right hand of fellowship. I would do it a thousand times over. I do not know Colonel Ingersoll's religious views precisely, but I have a general knowledge of them. He has the same right to free thought and free speech that I have. I am not that kind of a coward who has to kick a man before he shakes hands with him. If I did so I would have to kick the Methodists, Roman Catholics, and all other creeds. I will not pitch into any man's religion as an excuse for giving him my hand. I admire Ingersoll because he is not afraid to speak what he honestly thinks, and I am only sorry that he does not think as I do. I never heard so much brilliancy and pith put into a two-hours' speech as I did on that night. I wish my whole congregation had been there to hear it."

Mr. Beecher's tone was kindly, and he expressed regret that there were not more men like Ingersoll interested in the affairs of the nation. He did not wish to be understood as indorsing skepticism in any form.

From the French of Theophile Gautier.]

AN INVITATION.

Tell me, pretty one, where will you sail?
How shall our bark be steered, I pray?
Breezes flutter each silken veil,
Tell me where will you go to-day?

My vessel's helm is of ivory white,
Her bulwarks glisten with jewels bright
And red gold;
The sails are made from the wings of a dove,
And the man at the wheel is the god of love,
Blithe and bold.

Where shall we sail? 'Mid the Baltic's foam?
Or over the broad Pacific roam?
Don't refuse.
Say, shall we gather the sweet snow flower,
Or wander in rose-strewn eastern bowers,
Only choose.

"Oh! carry me, then," said the fair coquette,
"To the land where never I've journeyed yet,
To that shore
Where love is lasting, and change unknown,
And a man is faithful to one alone
Evermore."

Go, seek that land for a year and a day,
At the end of that time you'd still be far away,
Pretty maid—
'Tis a land unlettered in map or in chart,
'Tis a country that does not exist, sweetheart,
I'm afraid.

A Clerical Tramp.

The interest in Schenectady's ministerial tramp, whose story was told in this column yesterday, increases. Among the residents of that town are an elderly lady and her daughter, who are known to be the wife and daughter of the Rev. John Giles (or Gile), a graduate of Union college in 1839. In the year 1849 the family lived in Setauket, Long Island. On the 28th of September in that year the husband and father left home, by stage, for Stony Point, Long Island sound, five miles distant, intending to return by water with a sail-boat. He left Stony Point in the sail-boat, and has never since been seen by his family. Supposing that her husband was drowned, Mrs. Giles became the wife of the late David F. Lyon, of Schenectady. A few days ago a man known as the Rev. John Edward Giles died of acute apoplexy at Niskayuna Center, Schenectady county. Upon his person was found nearly $20,000 in government bonds and bank notes. He was slightly deranged, and for years followed the occupation of a colportor. He was always reticient as to his family relations, saying he "did not like to speak of them," although he admitted he had a wife and child living. His age corresponds with what would have been the age of Mrs. Lyon's first husband had he lived.

The Next New State.

Chicago *Tribune:* "The election being over and the consideration of party advantage no longer existing, it is possible that congress will, at the approaching session, adopt the initiatory legislation for the erection of a new State out of the present Territory of Dakota. That Territory contains now nearly 150,000 inhabitants, or more than the ratio of population under the present apportionment of representation. But the tide of emigration to that State is not only large, but continuous. There are at present five railroads extending their lines westward across the Territory, and all will within a few months have their tracks laid to the Missouri river. The climate and the soil are similar in all respects to those of Minnesota, and the coming spring will witness the settlement there of whole swarms of emigrants from the eastern States, from Canada and from Europe. The present Territory is too large for a single State. It contains somewhere in the neighborhood of 200,000 square miles of land, or nearly five times as much as Illinois. The plan is, we believe, to form a State by drawing a line through it from east to west, and erecting the southern half into a State, and continuing the northern and less populous half under the Territorial government. It is confidently expected that before the preliminary proceedings of forming a State government can be concluded the new State will have all the population entitling it to a representative in congress, even under the new apportionment necessary under the census of 1880. It is pretty certain that, if the present congress does not pass the necessary law for the creation of this new State, it will be passed by the new congress [illegible]

THE PHILP TRIAL.

The Question of His Guilt or Innocence to Go to the Jury—Judge Davis's Decision—No Such Person as H. L. Morey Existed at Lynn—The Letter

Undoubtedly a Forgery—Severe Strictures on Mr. Hewitt—Mr. Randall and Mr. Barnum Alluded to—The Men Most Criminal May Escape.

NEW YORK, November 13.—Judge Davis this morning, rendered an elaborate decision in the case of Kenward Philp, charged with a criminal libel upon General Garfield. The accused, his honor says, is charged with two offences: the first, that he wrote the so-called letter, counterfeiting the signature of General Garfield, and the second, that after General Garfield made a public denial of having written such a letter, the accused wrote an editorial, lying and sticking to it, and asserted that General Garfield was a liar in denying the authorship of it. It is apparent, his honor says, that no such person as Henry L. Morey existed at Lynn, Massachusetts. The letter, he also holds, is unquestionably a forgery and not in the handwriting of General Garfield. The question of guilt or innocence of Philp must be left to the jury to determine. The defendant is held to answer the charge of criminal libel and must be committed or give bail.

Judge Davis dwells on the question of the genuineness of Morey as of great importance in considering the case. He decided that the accused should be held to answer unless he could show that General Garfield wrote the letter, and, in fact, was held to be a liar when he denied having written it, but the evidence showed the letter to be a forgery and the non-existence of such a person as Henry L. Morey. Judge Davis continues that Mr. Hewitt's connection with this letter and the transactions that have grown out of it are, to to say the least, of the most extraordinary character. According to the testimony of Hr. Hart, when he received the letter in the very singular manner in which it came to him, his suspicions were aroused. He saw its importance, if genuine, as a weapon of deadly power in the hands of Garfield's political foes. He was not satisfied to publish it upon the examination which he and his editorial staff could make, and therefore took the letter and envelope to the Democratic committee for inspection. He there saw Mr. Hewitt, Mr. Barnum, Mr. Randall and several others. Mr. Hart showed them the papers and said, in substance, that he did not want to publish the letter if it was forged, but if genuine, he did, and wanted no other paper to get ahead of him in its publication. He says it was examined by all the persons named, but Mr. Hewitt made the closest and most careful examination, having spent fully half an hour in its examination, and he pronounced the letter, both body and signature, to be in the handwriting of General Garfield. Photographs were taken for the use of the National committee, and Mr. Hart returned with the letter to his office; but his mind was not fully satisfied, so late in the evening he sought and found Mr. Hewitt again, and was again assured. Hewitt had examined a large number of General Garfield's letters, and said that the Morey letter was genuine. This was clinched by impressing Mr. Hart's mind with the idea that he would have it made out a forgery if he could. It is not very surprising that Mr. Hart, with the usual anxiety of newspaper publishers to be ahead of their neighbors, should have published the letter without further inquiry, but it is astounding that a man of known sagacity, of great experience in business and in public affairs, and who is supposed to have a decent respect for truth and justice, and who speaks as an expert in writing, with all the suspicious circumstances that attended the reception of the letter, with the envelope and its erasures before him, with the city postoffice and station stamp on its back, with the letter marked "personal and confidential," and addressed to some person whom he certainly did not know, with the letter before him, the contents of which, if true, would be greatly injurious, and if false, would do wrong to his intimate friends, as a base and wicked assassin's stab, should have thought it just to press and cause its publication without first removing all doubt as to its character. However much an equitable division may leave for others, upon Mr. Hewitt must rest the larger share of responsibility of the first publication of a base and shameful forgery, and his subsequent relation to the forgery does not lift a single shadow from his conduct. He was a member of the National committee. He doubtless knew the extent and purposes for which it was taken and used by that committee, and that it went forth to the country with the sanction of his indorsement. He knew beyond question that it met speedily with the indignant denial of General Garfield, who denounced the letter as a base and stupid forgery, and its sentiments as brutal. The judge also says: "My mind has reached the clear conviction that the so-called Morey letter—in body, signature and all its parts—is not in the handwriting of General Garfield, but is altogether a forgery, perpetrated by some person or body of persons, for the purpose of deceiving the people and defrauding them and General Garfield of their votes. The evidence bearing upon Philp's guilt or innocence of forgery is voluminous and would demand a careful analysis. Taken in connection with other evidence in the case, it tends to establish a conspiracy to accomplish a national crime. The conspiracy points to men in other quarters, and of far higher positions, of whom he may have been the accomplice, or only the dupe and tool. It is better, therefore, that the question of actual guilt of forgery be left to the consideration of the jury, before whom additional and perhaps more decisive evidence may be brought. It must be the wish of all honorable minds that this case will lead not only to the discovery and exposure of the guilty, but to the enactment of laws which will prevent or severely punish offenses of this character. Whoever may be guilty in this case, right thinking men everywhere must look upon the act as an appalling crime, wholly at war with the safety and sanctity of popular government. Fortunately no committee and no body of men hold in their hands the consciences of the people and no party fealty is strong enough to interpret the sentence of condemnation which honest men of all parties must pronounce upon such guilt. The men most criminal in this case may not be reached by the hand of justice, but they will find no party willing to bear and share with them the just measure of infamy and scorn that awaits them. If they failed in their guilty purpose, so they will fail in securing the approval, even of them for whose success they have done the guilty work. It will be small consolation to know that they have gained by this forgery a few useless electoral votes, incited an infuriated mob to the mur er o a few unoffending human beings, and caused a few of their own agents to suffer for perjuries and misdemeanors.

During the delivery of the decision the court-room was very quiet, the auditors listening with close attention to every word. Amusement was manifested by Smith during some passages portraying the utter failure of attempts to show that such a person as Henry L. Morey ever had existence, and there was a slight rustle as many spectators turned to look at one another during the comments of the court on Mr. Hewitt's connection with the case. When Judge Davis closed by announcing that he should hold the prisoner, General Pryor put the question as to the amount of bail. The court said that bail could remain as already fixed, $5,000, and the present bondsmen would be accepted. At a suggestion of Mr. Brooke the court was consulted and consented to adjourn for the preparation of the new bond until Monday next at 12 m. Counsel for Mr. Hart rose and said witness Lindsey, in his confession, had alleged that he (the counsel), when conversing with him before the witness testified, remarked: "That is all you will have to swear to." Counsel denied this, and declared he only said to witness, "That will do," meaning that the interview was ended. Judge Davis said he had nothing to do with this, but exculpated the counsel from any charge of improper behavior in the public proceedings. He referred to the latter's conduct in securing the production of the Morey letter and envelope in court, and counsel expressed his thanks for the court's remarks. The court-room was then vacated.

What Will Seymour Do?

New York special in Chicago *Telegraph:* Much alarm is felt and expressed by Republicans at the danger which exists, according to precedents established by their party, of their losing this State. On Wednesday, the seventeenth instant, the board of State canvassers, of which Hon. Horatio Seymour is the only Democratic member, must convene at the office of the secretary of state to canvass the votes given for electors. The law provides that "if any one of the canvassers shall dissent from a decision of the board he shall state at large the reasons of such dissent, which shall be filed in the office of the secretary of state." Acting upon this Mr. Seymour will doubtless find it to be his duty to protest against receiving and counting the returns from St. Lawrence, Washington, Chautauqua and Ononeaga counties under the plain precedents established in 1876 by General Garfield in the matter of the West Feliciana parish of Louisiana. "The election at a large number of the polls in those counties was not a fair and free election," because at many of the polls the inspectors were taken exclusively from the friends of one candidate, General Garfield; because the registration in several of those counties was fraudulent, and finally, because the laboring men—to use the language of Secretary Sherman, General Garfield and the other visiting statesmen—"if left free to vote, uninfluenced by violence or intimidation, would have unanimously voted" Democratic "tickets." Mr. Seymour will be furnished with affidavits of citizens of the counties in question giving details of these things. Of course his Republican associates, Secretary of State Carr, Comptroller Wadsworth, Attorney-General Ward and Treasurer Windell, will refuse to accept these precedents, but that need not trouble Mr. Seymour, for all he need do is to attach the necessary affidavits to his protest, and declare that with these counties thrown out, as they must be, the electoral ticket which is headed by Mr. [illegible] to meet at Albany on Wednesday, December 1st, then cast the electoral vote of the State of New York for the Democratic nominees, forwarding a notification of the result to congress.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

HONEYMOON.

LUCY R. JEFFERIES.

NEW MOON.

O mellow moon! Low hanging now where Love's pure planet glowed,
And where but yester noon, youth's sun in riot madly rode,
Sweet, tender moon! Of dreamy peace, whose calm rays clasp and cling
Like God's grave benediction, pressed upon each living thing,
Like to my life thou seemst to stand in rapture hushed and awed,
Scarce conscious of thy trackless skies, like years before me broad.
To love you! O beloved! Beloved! To lie in perfect rest,
Like yonder moonlight on the earth, my head upon your breast;
While all the past in silence sealed and all the heart wounds bled,
Are carried out and nameless laid deep with the wakeless dead.
To love you, darling, while my life in womanhood complete,
Flings all that grace has crowned for it, beloved, at your feet.
Do I reserve one alien thought thro' the long years to creep?
Is any pulse unnamed for you, of all that warmly leap?
Do any dreams save of your face that lies so close to mine
Come thro' the crescent thin and white where the soft moonbeams shine,
Or down the stars that burning throb thro' all the night
Thick as love's kisses on my lips and pure as altar lights,
And crowned with love, such love as yours thro' all life's varied day?
And loving you, beloved, my heart to the dear God must pray
That all my love and all my life may be a joy to you
And bear you upward, meetest help unto love's blue;
As a poor soulless bird can draw our souls up as it soars,
So let the prayers of this weak heart be strength and stay to yours.

FIRST QUARTER.

O argent moon! Half hiding now, more candid, yet more coy,
Streaming wan light on every side to chasten man's wild joy;
Reaching like woman's soft white arms to wind about in love
And draw the passioned human heart to her chaste breast above;
Still leaving clouds in scattered flocks to dimple thro' the light,
Like dimples on a smiling face, they please the eye to-night.
To honor you, O darling, say, could I esteem you higher
If I were lower to the earth and you to heaven higher—
Higher than any saint above in living glory shrined,
Higher than angel's foot-stools by the skies deep azure lined;
As high as the high sun rays ere in thirst they downward dive;
As high as God's own mercy ere it stoops our souls to shrive?
Beloved, so I hold you, so I give my life, my all,
Knowing that tho' so poor a gift you will not deem it small.

FULL MOON.

O full, resplendent, perfect moon, drowning in one broad tide
Each living thing that lives and breathes beneath your scepter wide;
Blanching the shadows till they shine all dressed in silver robes,
Flooding the skies until they hide the flaming starry globes.
O teach me thus, full-tided moon, to hang upon his life
Till every care is bathed in joy and lightened by his wife;
Teach me to spread that full-orbed light that womanhood can give,
Teach me to brighten all his life so long as I shall live.

LAST QUARTER.

Pure, gentle, earnest, thoughtful moon! Searching the darkness' core
And pouring gilding on each spot that darkest was before.
Looking with tender, wistful eyes for unkissed cheerless nooks,
And lighting them with beauty, lent by thy pure, loving looks.
O teach me by thy anxious glance that finds each shadowed spot,
To find within my husband's life each place that joyeth not;
And teach me how to kindle there a gheber light secure,
As thou among the clouded ways kindl'st thy moon beams pure.
Beloved, to obey thy will lead me with kindness fond,
And let your patient, manly love be love's sole precious bond.
Like music thrown in quivering streams upon the dumb, still air
Your life has waked to joy and love my all which you call fair.

Kearney Has to Go to Work.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 7.—Dennis Kearney to-day bade a tearful farwell to his followers on the historic sand lots. There was a small crowd of Greenbackers, seven women and a rabble of small boys. Kearney pulled out a manuscript speech and began a eulogy on himself. He said he had predicted the defeat of the Democratic party; it was now dead for all time. But, said he, let the old harlot rest in peace, like the dead languages, soon to be forgotten. Some Democrats in the crowd asked him who wrote his speech, but after a free fight the questions were suppressed. Kearney then said: "When the venomous tongue of hydra-headed slander is hushed, when history and justice are inseparably wedded, then will my name be pointed to with pride." In a tremulous voice he continued: "I am compelled to seek a livelihood for my family; my friends and my business are now lost, because I championed the cause of the people, who turned and stoned me to death. I will return to the quiet walks of life, but in my spare moments I will be at the disposal of the common people." He then called for the usual collection, but got little coin. The analysis of Weaver's vote in this city shows that Kearney's efforts for the Greenback cause added only three to the strength of the party.

Victor Hugo's New Poem.

Victor Hugo's new volume of poems, says the Paris correspondent of the London *Standard*, is not likely to disappoint those who admire Mr. Hugo's second manner, combining as it does in violent contrast, sublime ideas and trivial platitudes. The public's curiosity was aroused by its title when first announced some weeks ago, and some ingenious people insisted that the real title was *l'Ame*, and that *l'Ane* was a misprint. It was nothing of the kind. The hero is our long-eared friend, and deserves Voltaire's compliment: "*Mon fine parle, et meme il parle bien.*" The idea of the work is quaint. The ass is supposed to be engaged in an expedition to explore humanity from a philosophic and æsthetic point of view, and is so disgusted at the narrow-mindedness, egotism, selfishness and cowardice he encounters that he returns to his thistles in sheer disgust. The poet then adds a concluding chapter, in which, in noble language, he expresses his belief in improvement, progress, purer faith, better laws, and universal love and brotherhood.

Detroit Free Press.]

THE ZOOLOGIST'S WOOING.

When first I saw you, Eland deer,
My hart it did repine;
Because I gnu how good you were,
And wished that you ermine.

When I your tapir fingers pressed
Upon that eve in May,
The glance you gave me sealed my fate,
And I'm still yours toady.

I'll never break ape art the lynx
That bind my heart to thine,
Till I shall lion my last couch
And in my grave recline.

Gaze, Eland dear, upon me now!
(That's civit pleases you,)
One glance from your bright eyes will light
This mole dering fire anew.

And if it is for porcupine,
Though it should ruin me,
I'll bring as many hamstu you
As one could wish to see.

But then of course weak antelope,
For that would be a bore;
But we can stay right here rat home,
And I'll ne'er leave you mohr.

Severe on the National Board of Health.

New York *Bulletin:* "The national board of health reports having expended $325,830 10 from the date of its organization; a large proportion of which, as might be expected, was for salaries, the printing of a newspaper organ, furniture, stationery and other things of that kind. [The idea, by the way, of compelling the taxpayers to publish a journal for the board when there are some 3000 newspapers in the United States at all times but too glad to print gratis whatever news or information that body has to furnish of public interest, is a fine exemplification of the peculiar economic methods of paternal government.] The disbursements for the most part during the last quarter were for Louisiana and Mississippi, and not a dollar seems to have been spent in any of the northern, eastern or western States. During the past summer the municipalities of New Orleans, Memphis and the southern cities generally made commendable exertions to improve their sanitary condition, independently of the board, and if their exemption from disease can reasonably be referred to that circumstance, possibly there is no further occasion for drawing upon the public treasury for the maintenance of the somewhat superfluous national board. The local governments, if they will secure concert of action, can do the work it proposes to do just as well, and certainly much more reasonably, if they will but only keep on trying."

Execution in the Lone Star State.

GALVESTON, November 13.—The *News'* special from Montgomery says: "Warren Sheppard (colored) was hanged yesterday. Sheppard exhorted his colored friends to take warning from his fate. He said he was ready but not willing to die. Shaking hands with those around him, he bade all good-bye. At 2:30 he was launched into eternity. The fall broke his neck, and he died without a struggle. Thousands witnessed the execution.

Struck Oil in Nebraska.

SIOUX CITY, November 12.—Petroleum was found, at a depth of 550 feet, at Ponca, Nebraska, twenty-two miles west of this city, [illegible]

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At a meeting of the Board of Directors held this day, it was [illegible] resume active operations, by making Loans on Real Estate and to issue a New Series of Stock. [illegible] successful operation [illegible] given, has been redeemed in cash. [illegible] M. RENSDORF, No. 16 Madison Street.

SHERWOOD & CO Late Wheeler, Pickens & Co.—Wholesale Dealers in TOYS Fancy Goods, CHILDREN'S WHEELED GOODS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, 310 Main Street, Opposite Peabody Hotel.

TOYS, TOYS, TOYS! CANDY, FIREWORKS, CIGARS AT THE WHOLESALE CANDY HOUSE OF Specht & Walter 37 MADISON STREET, MEMPHIS. Weddings and Parties Supplied.

TOBACCO WAREHOUSE, 40½ MONROE ST. CIGAR DEPOT & SALESROOM, 313 MAIN STREET.

STERNBERG & LEE Offer to the Trade, the Largest, Best Assorted, and Cheapest Stock of Tobacco, Cigars and Smokers' Articles [illegible] MEMPHIS, TENN.

BELTING.

J. H. COFFIN & CO. MANUFACTURERS' AGENTS FOR GUM AND LEATHER Belting! GIN BANDS—ALL SIZES. Engineers' Supplies, Lard Oil, Lubricating Oil, Machinery Oil, WHOLESALE COAL OIL! COTTON PRESS ROPES—All Sizes. 266 Front, Memphis.

GROCERS.

USE DEANS Best Teas AND Fresh Roasted Coffee NO. 189 POPLAR ST.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Leading Shoe Store in Southwest.

ZELLNER & CO., 288 MAIN ST COR. MADISON, MEMPHIS.

SPECIALTIES in Ladies', Gents' and Children's Handmade Goods of the finest and best makes produced in the world. For comfort, try our COMMON-SENSE SHOES. For children, try our SOLAR TIP SCHOOL SHOES, the most practical and durable shoe in existence. All our goods are warranted and satisfaction guaranteed in every respect. Goods sent C. O. D. ZELLNER & CO

JEWELER.

V. B. THAYER, GOLD GOODS

Optician & Manufacturing Jeweler. EVERY description of Solid Gold Goods, Watches, Chains, Sets, Diamonds, Silverware, Clocks and Spectacles. REPAIRING of fine Watches and Jewelry. Old Gold and Silver in any shape wanted. COR. MAIN & COURT STS.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

JAMES H. MALONE. H. C. WATSON

MALONE & WATSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, 39 MADISON STREET.......MEMPHIS.

R. J. MORGAN, late Chancellor. L. B. McFARLAND

Morgan & McFarland, Attorneys-at-Law, 22 Madison street, Memphis, Tenn.

COTTON FACTORS.

J. J. RAWLINGS & CO Cotton Factors AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 332 Front Street, Up-Stairs - - - Memphis

BAGGING AND TIES FURNISHED CUSTOMERS. Will sell cotton of wagons for those with immediate sale.

DYEING.

FANCY DYEING. [illegible] DRY CLEANING. [illegible] M. E. TEASDALE, 250 [illegible]

NOTICES.

MISS. AND TENN. R. R. CO.

Annual Meeting of Stockholders

THE Annual Meeting of Stockholders of the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad Company will be held at the Peabody Hotel, Memphis, Tennessee, on

Wednesday, Nov. 24, 1880, at 11 a.m.

At said meeting Directors will be elected for the ensuing year. The agents at the several stations will furnish round-trip tickets to stockholders and their IMMEDIATE families on presentation of their certificates. Conductors have no authority to pass one on certificate of stock. S. H. LAMB, Secretary

Annual Meeting of Stockholders IN THE Memphis and Charleston Railroad

MEMPHIS, TENN., October 21, 1880. THE regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad Company will be held in Memphis, Tenn., on Tuesday, 16th Day of November, 1880. On the same day an election for Thirteen (13) Directors of said company, to serve for twelve months, [illegible] will be held in Huntsville, Ala., at the [illegible] of the National Bank of Huntsville, [illegible] in Memphis at the place of the Stockholders' [illegible] The transfer-books will be closed from Oct. 25th to November 17th. R. T. WILSON, President. S. R. CRUSE, Secretary.

STOCKHOLDERS in the Memphis and Charleston Railroad Company desiring to attend Annual Meeting, can obtain free round-trip tickets of the station agents on the 12th, 14th and 15th November, on exhibiting their stock certificate. Tickets good to return up to 18th November inclusive. T. S. DAVANT, Assistant General Passenger Agent.

TYPE FOUNDRY.

FRANKLIN TYPE FOUNDRY, 168 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON. The type on which this paper is printed is from the above Foundry.—ED. APPEAL.

OPTICIAN.

A. Tiensch PRACTICAL OPTICIAN Manufacturer of Optical Instruments, 36 North Court Street, Memphis.

COLLECTOR.

JOHN A. POW General Collector AND BONDED DEPUTY SHERIFF With D. C. SLAUGHTER, Justice of the Peace, OFFICE NO. 6 MADISON ST. MEMPHIS, TENN. WILL pay special attention to collections in all or any other business in [illegible]

[illegible] TYPES, THIS MAIN ST. Respectfully Solicited.