MEMPHIS APPEAL

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INDICATIONS.

For the lower lake regions, higher barometer, lower temperature, westerly winds, clearing weather, preceded by occasional snow.

THE STATE DEBT—INJUSTICE TO THE APPEAL.

A public journal can no more escape misrepresentation than any other public institution or a candidate for office. As a general rule we bear these misrepresentations with philosophic silence, knowing that they are incident to our chosen profession. But we feel constrained to notice a misrepresentation which has been repeated so often by those who regard the APPEAL as their evil genius, that they really begin to believe their own story. The misrepresentation to which we allude is thus referred to by the Chattanooga *Times*:

> The Memphis APPEAL used to be a logical advocate of State credit. The *Avalanche* used to be on this subject, the mouthpiece of what the APPEAL was. Now they have changed positions. Wherefore?

For two years after the Democrats secured control of the State government, the APPEAL made a bitter war against the payment of every bond which had been illegally issued; but so soon as the Democratic legislature, composed of men of integrity and legal knowledge, reported the exact amount of the valid liabilities of the State, the APPEAL, "without variableness of change or shadow of turning," advocated the maintainance of State credit by promptly providing for the payment of the interest, and the final liquidation of the principal. Mr. Lincoln said, in his letter justifying his emancipation proclamation, that he would emancipate the slave to preserve the Union, that he would perpetuate slavery to prevent a dissolution of the Union, and that every act of his administration was directed solely to preserve the Union. It can be said with equal truth that the APPEAL has for the last eight years protested more earnestly against repudiation, and more zealously advocated State credit, than any other paper in Tennessee. In the interest of State credit we supported the funding bill; in the same interest we opposed the repeal of the funding bill. For the same purpose, when Governor Porter convened the legislature in extra session and proposed a compromise at sixty cents on the dollar, we urged the acceptance of this compromise, when many of our present assailants opposed it. To preserve the honor and credit of the State we favored the acceptance of the 50-4 proposition, and still, actuated by the same desire, we favored the platform of 1878, which required that any settlement agreed upon by the legislature and the State creditors should be submitted to a vote of the people. We still cling to that platform, because we are not afraid to trust the people of Tennessee, the source of all power. The Democracy of Tennessee triumphed on the platform of submission in 1878, and when the legislature convened Dunn, Dancy proposed to repudiate the platform by which they secured their seats. In column after column the APPEAL denounced the meditated perfidy and labored to show that the platform was right in principle and sanctioned by precedent. But in less than two years this same Democratic party met in State convention composed of the very men who had favored submission as essentially right, and committed the shameful stultification of resolving that the platform of the last convention was a cheat and a fraud. As the APPEAL had for two years honestly and conscientiously defended the platform which had been repudiated as a swindle, it could not sanction the treachery of the conspirators who were strolling over the state purchasing the votes of delegates with railroad passes. The APPEAL adhered to the submission platform as the only means by which State credit could be maintained, and we shall cling to it with the sole purpose of facilitating a satisfactory adjustment of the State debt. Those who believe that the State debt will now be settled without difficulty are flattering themselves most egregiously. The Republicans, with all their hypocritical professions about the horrors of repudiation, will prevent any settlement of the State debt. They voted against the 50-4 compromise visions by which they have profited, and they will keep the question open for the next two years—hoping to re-elect Hawkins in 1882 by the same divisions. In one respect many Democrats are laboring under a fatal mistake. The vote cast for Wright and Wilson is no evidence of the sentiment of the people on the question of submission. Twenty thousand Democrats in Tennessee voted for Wright, who like the APPEAL believe that submission is right, and that there will be no final settlement of the State debt question without submission. Wright was the nominee of his party, and 20,000 Democrats sacrificed their views in favor of submission and voted for him to defeat Hawkins. In the interest of State credit the APPEAL indorsed the compromise which was made with the bolters in Shelby county, and by this compromise John V. Wright gained 2000 votes. We can give the names of 1000 Democrats who favored submission but voted for the party nominee as the strongest candidate opposing Hawkins. A majority of the Democrats of Tennessee are in favor of submission, and, since the last State convention succeeded in stifling the popular voice, scorning concession and conciliation, this majority will make itself felt in future conventions. The history of the funding bill ought to admonish the politicians that there can be no settlement of the State debt unless the honest people who will be taxed to pay the debt are consulted. We want the debt taken out of the politics of the State, because it has divided and defeated the Democratic party, and because it is right for the State to pay its honest liabilities, but we shall advocate a reference to the people as the only means by which a speedy and final settlement can be reached. Those who openly proclaim that they fear to trust the people will find in the end that the people fear to trust them. Let the legislature and the creditors of the State agree on a settlement, and let the settlement be submitted to the vote of the people, and the APPEAL will measure fidelity and earnestness in support of the compromise with its assailants who boast of their misdirected zeal for State credit, while intimating infidelity on the part of those who are guilty of the monstrous crime of insisting that the people who must pay the debt ought to have a voice in adjusting the terms.

THE SOUTH PROSPERING.

While the leading Republican papers are reviling the south, blackguarding and abusing her people, and decrying her in every way possible to evil, implacable natures, capitalists are coming to our aid every day in increasing numbers, and are engaging in enterprises of great pith and moment, which in a few years will bring us both increase in wealth and population. From the New Orleans *Picayune* we learn that "the contracts have been awarded for the construction of the New Orleans Pacific railroad from Shreveport to the Mississippi river at Bayou Goula, and work has been commenced. Four thousand tons of rails have been purchased, and will arrive at the mouth of the Mississippi before January 1st." In addition to this it is stated that General Dodge, of New York, who is very largely interested in southwestern railroads, says that there is an effort being made to consolidate the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, the Missouri Pacific, the Texas Pacific, and all their branches and feeders, under one management, and that if the consolidation can be effected, the Texas Pacific will be pushed to completion, and that a new line will be constructed as far as the City of Mexico. General Grant is talked of for president of the consolidated roads. His desire to develop commercial relations between this country and Mexico gives color to the idea that he would accept the place if it were offered to him. This consolidation of lines lying mainly in the south will, of course, be the means of advancing all the interests of the people of the south which in other directions are being developed by northern capitalists, who are not affected by the brutal sectional outcry of the Republican organs. The Lynchburg *News* states that not long ago the people of that thriving city were astounded at revelations of mineral wealth such as they never dreamed of. They were told by Pennsylvanians that Virginia exceeds their great State an hundred fold in its iron deposits, and yet Pennsylvania has realized magnificent results from her iron manufactures. It may be so in Virginia—it will be so. Already the good work has begun. As was happily said by one of the speakers Thursday night, the time is not distant when the smoke and flame of the furnaces of the James river valley will be as a pillar of fire by night and cloud by day. And then, in his enthusiasm, compared the coming scene with Vesuvius and Hecla belching forth flame and smoke. Already the good work has been begun. In less than two weeks the fires will be lighted in a splendid new furnace in this city, built by Pennsylvania capital, which will employ several hundred hands. The newly-started rolling mills above the city are among the finest in the country, in their capacity, and that is very great. Quantities of iron ore are being mined and shipped north, putting much money in circulation. The consolidation of the Atlantic coast lines of railroad is another evidence of business advancement and energy, which, with what the APPEAL has within the past few days published of the movements of the owners of the Memphis and Charleston railroad, supplements these statements of the advancing tide of prosperity. We have the soil and the climate, and nothing can stay our growth. Politics or no politics, we will grow rich, and thus become powerful enough to compete with our implacable foes in all the walks of life.

THE SILVER DOLLAR AS IT IS.

Without going into the question of whether the silver dollar now in circulation is a good thing or a bad thing, it is well to look at the position it has gained as a portion of the circulating medium of the country. We cannot help but see, by the light experience has thrown upon the point since the dollar coins began to circulate, that the cry of their advocates when applying to have the issue of them authorized was manifestly without basis in fact. That cry, iterated with such pertinacity, was that the people were wishing, longing, panting to have restored to the country "the dollar of their fathers!" Knowing what we know now, how absurd was the delusion that was spread abroad on this subject! Those who shouted this assertion shouted so loud and so persistently that their voices were mistaken for the voice of the people; the scream of a crowd was thought to be the voice of the multitude, and so the silver dollar was coined under a belief on the part of those who authorized that coinage that they were obeying "the voice of the people, which is the voice of God!" The suppose desire for the dollar, if it ever existed, could not survive the weight of that cumbersome coin. Catch a man that is mourning to have the privilege of exchanging his paper money for "the dollars of our fathers," turn two hundred dollars of his paper into silver dollars, and set him to carry them about as he goes out to pay bills or make ready money purchases, allow neither his fathers, nor his sons, nor his nephews to help him with his coveted load, and, long before night comes, you have a man who bawls for "the dollar of our fathers" no longer. There is another thing he who cried and would not be comforted with out "the dollar of our fathers" will not do—he not only refuses to bear the weight of them on his person, but he will not hoard them in his closet, his safe, or his old stocking-foot. He wants the dollars he hoards to be always able to buy a hundred cents worth of merchandise, and he is not without doubts as to the duration of the power of an eighty-eight-cent coin to buy as much as a one-hundred-cent coin. It may do so, but the other coin is *sure* to do so; consequently he uses a portion of his silver to secure certificates, and the certificates are used to pay custom duties, and so get back to the government, which is left still cumbered with tons of the dollars of our fathers, which the fathers cannot circulate and their sons will not. Up to a certain limit "the dollar of our fathers" may sustain itself at par with gold. Its use, so far as the country finds a use for it, is worth a certain amount, and the eighty-eight cents worth of silver in the coin makes out the rest of its value. Withdraw one and two-dollar notes, and reduce the citizen to the silver dollar, "that or nothing," and a larger number of them can be sustained at par than would be sustained without such arrangement. Make an obstruction and travelers must pay to be conducted over or round it; so the public pay by supporting the eighty-eight-cent, coin on a level with the hundred-cent, coin. Where the limit is beyond which the dollar coin could not be supported fully up to the point of its nominal value, only actual trial can show, Secretary Sherman thought 50,000,000 of them might be so sustained, and recommended to coin no more than that amount, but on the first day of last month the Republican Senate, by a 50-and-another majority, ordered the coining them still. This action, however, is not sustained in circulation, for the people simply will not circulate them. A large portion lie like last year's bonnets unsold by the milliner—dead stock. The people circulated $23,000,000 of them at the above date, and $6,400,000 in the shape of certificates. When by one means or the other the public is made to take more of these coins than it would absorb in the unrestrained course of things, then everybody will try to have somebody other than himself have hold of the superfluous coins. Because the silver is too heavy to carry he will give a little to have it changed for paper, which he can readily take about with him. Because it is not of the value he has to take it for, and cannot be used to pay for goods imported from abroad, he will be willing to give something to have the dollars changed for gold, which will always maintain its current value, and which can be used to pay for purchases all over the world. In short, paper and gold have not only the same power to circulate that the "dollar of our fathers" has, but they have—one a portality, the other a power of universal circulation, which the silver dollars do not possess. Throw upon the public the dollars which they now leave untouched in the treasury, and the public will be willing to pay something to get paper or gold instead of it. In other words, the people at large value the silver dollar less than they do the paper or the gold dollar. They show that decreased estimation at the present time by allowing the silver dollars generally to lie uncalled for at the treasury. When that dollar is cast to them by measures taken for that purpose they will show their decreased estimation of it, as compared with silver and gold, by accepting for it in commercial transactions a less value than they will accept for paper or for gold. This means that the silver dollars will be at a discount. When the discount time arrives the gold coin will be bought up and go to other countries, and the paper will then be representing silver, not gold—that is to say when paper currency is presented to be changed into coin, silver coin, as being cheaper than gold, will be given for it rather than the gold, which, not being at a discount, costs a hundred cents for every dollar. Those who so vociferously begged and prayed to have the "dollar of our fathers," expressed what they hoped would be the advantages it would confer. We have here discussed not hopes, but the facts that exist now, when the coin is actually in circulation, and experience has substituted solid truth for unsubstantial hope.

KNOWNOTHINGISM REVIVED.

The Baltimore *Gazette* says that "our consul at Zurich, who seems to be a nervous soul, has written a letter in which he warns the American people that foreign immigration is flowing into this country with dangerous rapidity, and that the day is not far distant when serious trouble may be apprehended from the preponderance of foreigners in our midst. Apparently the aforesaid consul sat at the footstool of Knownothingism, for this is the Knownothing doctrine, revised and brought down to date." This disposition to check immigration to America occasionally crops out in the Republican party. This consul is a Republican appointee, and in his effort to impede immigration is no doubt actuated by partisan prejudices. But the tide of immigration cannot be stayed, and no sensible citizen would diminish its flow. We have room for all the skilled industry that may locate in our midst. Ignorant minds contemplate the influx of foreigners with alarm, because they know nothing of our vast territory, and judge its capacity by the horizon in which their vision is bounded. The whole of Europe could be emptied into Texas without any inconvenience to the people already in the State; indeed, such a wholesale immigration would enrich the present occupants of the State—as each immigrant brings money with him—and lands and city property would command fabulous prices. There is room enough in America for the civilized world. We wonder at the tide of immigration, but the wonder should be that, in view of our vast possessions and unoccupied territory of productive soil and mineral resources, the tide is not greater. Why should the people of Ireland live under permotions and grovel in poverty when every man, woman and child in Ireland can find comfortable homes in Tennessee? Nothing is to be feared from foreign immigration, as they adapt themselves to the peculiar social and political conditions of our country with extraordinary rapidity. The truth is the great body of immigrants from Europe have a national predilection for the institutions of free America, and hence they make good citizens. It is the love of our country which induces them to adopt it. The Chinese can never adapt themselves to our institutions and are not, therefore, good citizens, and not wanted by our people. But the emigrants from Europe have felt at home, the injustice, the corruption, the inequality and cruel oppressions of monarchical governments, and the result is they adapt themselves readily to our modes of thought and living. This American consul, who has taken it upon himself to warn the country against the immigrants ought to be recalled, as the American people now recognize the fact that immigration has a material value for the United States which it would be difficult to estimate. It should be encouraged in every possible way.

THE MAJORITY TEN THOUSAND.

The Republicans are still rejoicing over the result of the late Presidential election. In discussing their victory, they seek to create the impression that Garfield was carried into power on a tidal wave, which showed that the Republican party was invincible, and that the Democrats had met a Waterloo defeat which would render them as powerless as Napoleon at St. Helena. But the figures show that the Republicans have no cause for rejoicing, and that there is nothing in the result to cause the despondency and despair which seems to have seized upon so many Democrats. The result of the recent Presidential election can be summed up in a few words, and as follows: The Democrats have a majority of the popular vote, and 10,000 votes elected Garfield President. The Republican majority in New York will not exceed 20,000 in round numbers, and a change of 10,000 votes, which were lost in the city of New York by folly, would have made Hancock President. A celebrated hero, after achieving a victory by the decimation of nearly all of his command, as he surveyed their thin ranks and the battle-field bilowed by the graves of the slain, sadly exclaimed: "One more such victory and all is lost." As the Republicans survey the battle-field of the late Presidential election and see that the Democrats have a majority of the popular vote, and that 10,000 votes which they secured by the stupidity of the New York Democrats elected Garfield, they, too, can appropriately exclaim, "One more such victory and all is lost." The profuse joy of the Republicans and the excessive dejection of the Democrats can be easily explained. The exposure of Garfield's record stupefied the Republican party. They treat it with despair and were amazed at the stupidity which foisted upon the party a candidate who had been convicted by Republicans of bribery and perjury. The soldier who went into battle expecting to be slain and came out with one leg, broken ribs and the loss of one eye, thanked God that matters were no worse. In the face of Garfield's record the Republicans could not see how it was possible for the American people to elect him President. They went into the canvass expecting to see their party annihilated, but coming out with a majority of the popular vote against them and electing their President by an accident which gave them 10,000 Democratic votes in New York, they rejoice over the result which cost them the loss of a leg, one eye, and broken ribs. On the other hand, the Democrats were hopeful and sanguine. They could not see how it was possible to defeat such a candidate as Hancock, on a platform pleading for peace and the obliteration of sectional hatreds. The result in Indiana, so unexpected, produced a despondency which settled into despair, and from that time the party sunk into imbecility and effeminacy. Even the figures, which show that they were sustained by a majority of the popular vote, and that Garfield was elected by the accident of 10,000 votes, which he received by the stupendous blunder of the New York Democracy, have not been sufficient to convince these desponding Democrats that they have no occasion for despair. But the reaction will soon come. After a feeble resistance, a kick and a bleat, the sheep yield their throats to the devouring wolves that enter the fold. But the great Democratic party, backed by a majority of the American people, and which had the Presidency wrested from them by a mere accident which lost them 10,000 votes, do not surely propose to imitate the cowardice of the Republican party. The Democracy, if not opposed, will convert the government into a political despotism, backed by a brazen bridled corruption, because there is no opposition to warn the people of the usurpations by which they are robbed of their liberties, and the money raised by unjust tariffs, which, instead of protecting manufacturers, will be used as a corruption fund to perpetuate the power of thieves.

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

—The executive committee of the Shelby county Sunday-school association have resolved upon a course of semi-monthly lectures, the first five of the course arranged being as follows: First, "The Written Word," by Rev. Eugene Daniel, on Tuesday evening next, twenty-third instant; second, "The Historical Accuracy of the Bible," by Rev. Guilford Jones, D.D., of the Hernando street Methodist Episcopal church, December 7th; third, "Mission and Power of the Bible," by Hon. J. W. Clapp, December 21st; fourth, "Bible Chronology," by E. C. Jones, Esq., January 4th; fifth, "Bible Geography," by Rev. J. M. Tribble, January 18th, at the Cumberland Presbyterian church. All the meetings will be held at the same place. Superintendents and teachers are requested to give notice of the first lecture, on Tuesday night, at 7½ o'clock, in their churches to-day.

PERSONAL.

MR. HERMANN WERKHOVEN, an old resident of Memphis, died of congestion at his late residence, corner Bull Run and Carroll avenue, last evening at 7:30 o'clock. He will be interred at Elmwood this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

AMUSEMENTS.

Leubrie's Theater.

A large audience attended the Theater matinee on yesterday and enjoyed the presentation of *Lucia di Lammermoor* by the Emma Abbott opera company. The opera was given with the same cast and with as much success as on Monday night. Last night *Carmen* was the attraction, and was witnessed by a good Saturday night house, a number of ladies and many musical people being present. It was the first time this opera had been produced in this city. It is of a very pleasing character, the music being attractive. Mme. Seguin took the title *role*, "Carmen," and won many tributes of applause from the audience by her fine acting and excellent singing. Mr. Castle, as "Don Jose," rendered good support. Miss Rosewald as "Micaila," Misses Maurel and Macy as the "Gypsies," and Mr. Stoddard as "Escamillo, the Toreador," played and sang well their parts. The opera was most creditably rendered, considering the number of people in the company, which of course rendered the choruses somewhat defective. The engagement of the company closed last night. The Abbott people will leave this morning for Lexington, Ky., where they will give two performances and then go to Cincinnati.

Janauschek.

To-morrow night Madame Janauschek will commence a two nights' engagement at the Theater, appearing in *Brunhilde*, and Tuesday night in *Cheney Weld*. Of the former play the Cincinnati *Commercial*, of October 27th, says: "Mme. Janauschek continued her engagement at the Grand last evening by a presentation of the impersonation of the role of "Brunhilde," in the drama of the same name. This drama, which is a reproduction of a portion of the famed *Nibelungenlied* was adapted for the English stage by Miss Janet Tuckey, to whom we are also indebted for the excellent version of *Mother and Son*, both plays of a high order of literary merit. It is given in *roles* as "Brunhilde" that Mme. Janauschek seems to us to be ever at her best. Her strong vitality, her inherent force and earnestness, her capabilities for expressing what is marked as true heroic in dramatic art, in *Brunhilde* find fuller scope than in the quieter dramas. There was no time in last evening's performance when she failed to vivify and to embody with true nobility the scenes in which she participated. Noteworthy were the scenes between "Siegfried" (Mr. Collier) and herself, the meeting with "Chriemhild, and the passionate, emotional scene over the body of the slain hero, beautifully depicted. In a word, we had reproduced a faithful depiction of the semi-legendary, semi-historical times which are dear to every German heart, and which fill the lovely Rhine-land with song and song. Mme. Janauschek was ably supported—indeed, the best work of the company thus far was done last evening. Miss Lizzie Creese was especially elevated and consistent in her assumption. Mr. Colter was faithful and painstaking, and Mr. Wessells and Mr. Taylor were praiseworthy throughout.

Fast Mails for the South.

WASHINGTON, November 20.—The postoffice department has made arrangements with the southern lines of railroads for fast mails, to go into effect on the twenty-eighth instant, by which one business day will be saved between Boston and New Orleans.

1364

WILL CALL AT

Kirkland's and Get $25.

Go to the New York Store for bargains in everything.

BULLDOZING

And Bribery and Corruption at the North—Dorsey's Failure, After Expending $15,000, to Carry Delaware—The Disappointing Telegrams from Sussex.

The Slaves of the Columbus, Ohio, Buggy Company Forced to Vote Against Their Honest Convictions—Negroes Greatly Preferred to White Men.

Washington special to the Cincinnati *Enquirer*: The State of Delaware, for which the Republicans made a tough money effort to beat Bayard, is thus described by the Milford *News*, a reputable paper in the lower county, as it appeared in the late election: "In some hamlets, one-fourth of the voters were purchased. Not only men in indigent circumstances, but men owning real estate to the value of several thousand dollars, sold their votes for $10, $15 and $20 each. In some cases fathers included in the bill of sale the ballots of their sons who voted for the first time. Among these unmanly wretches were professing Christians, men prominent in church and Sunday school work. The evil is so widespread that the candidate with the longest purse, no matter what the qualifications for office, is almost sure to carry off the nominations."

How the Republicans Tried to Buy Bayard's Seat.

Georgetown (Del.) Correspondence Wilmington *Every Evening*: The telegraph sometimes tells a story in the briefest message. Here is one in three:

> NATIONAL REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE ROOMS, NEW YORK, November 5—8:30 P. M.
>
> To J. R. Lofland, Milford, Delaware:
>
> We expect to hear from you. Send us the news early; especially Sussex.
>
> DORSEY.
>
> 12 pd.

"We expect to hear from you; especially Sussex." Oh, yes! Nothing more natural. When a fellow makes a risky investment upon another fellow's assurance he does "expect to hear" about it.

Dorsey waited! Ten o'clock arrived; 11 o'clock; midnight. Nothing came. Then he sent this:

> NATIONAL REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE ROOMS, NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—12 o'clock midnight.
>
> To J. R. Lofland, Milford, Delaware:
>
> Why do we not hear from you? Send us the news from Sussex. How is it?
>
> DORSEY.
>
> 16 pd.

When morning had begun to break over the low lands of Cedar creek Major Lofland walked dejectedly over the bridge to the little telegraph office at the Milford depot and handed in the following dispatch:

> To —— Dorsey:
>
> Kent holds up her end. We carry New Castle. No returns from Sussex.
>
> LOFLAND.
>
> 12 cd.

"Twelve collect Lofland" and no returns from Sussex!"

That was all, but it was everything. "No returns!" $20,000 from the treasury of the National committee, and "no returns from Sussex" A note of $15,000 for the Kent Republicans to care for, and "no returns from Sussex." A Sunday's ride through sand and mud with Bill Bunn, of Philadelphia, to distribute $15,000 in the "best hands," and "no returns from Sussex." Happy expression! Unhappy Lofland! unhappy Republicans! "No returns from Sussex!" and even the ghost of a Republican majority in Delaware! "No returns from Sussex!" not even the ghost of a legislaturean of levy courtman, or sheriff, nor even a coroner to hold the inquest over the dead party! Sussex was the one! Sussex was "no returns" for so much outlay.

But how happily "12 collect Lofland" writes an epitaph. If any one should chance across the grave of the gallant major's party, he will, doubtless, find there a simple shaft with the device of a wrecked barrel, upon which is inscribed this simple but expressive sentiment:

"No returns from Sussex."

Bulldozing and Colonizing in Ohio.

Columbus, Ohio, special to the New York *World*: The Columbus buggy company of this city is one of the lagest in this country, and over 600 are employed by the firm of managers. The large majority of them are Democrats. The company sells nearly all of its work in the south, and has built up an immense business, and its managers have made fortunes therefrom. The managers have notified their employes that if Hancock was elected they would shut down the works, while if Garfield was elected they would not only be able to maintain present prices for labor, but would have to make the larger further posted them how to manage the workmen and still evade the statutes. A census was taken of the voters, and printed lists, with name, age and residence, were placed at all the voting places where any of them voted, and under the eye of the Republican ticket-holder and challenger. By this means not a single one of them could vote the Democratic ticket without the State knowing it, and feeling that detection meant dismissal, nearly or quite four hundred Democrats voted the Republican ticket, and Columbus, instead of giving a Democratic majority, gave a Republican majority. Other Republican employers adopted similar methods. Now the employes of the buggy company have been informed that they will get twenty per cent. of their wages in cash and the remainder in "store orders." The stores, of course, put up the prices on the workingmen and make a heavy discount to the company, so that the wages of the workingmen will be cut down from twenty to twenty-five per cent, in addition to being disfranchised at the polls. The Republicans having obtained a majority at the late election in the city are systematically at work to secure it for the future. The plan is this: All the employes of Republicans and Republican firms are discharging white laborers, where skilled labor is not required, and filling their places with negroes from Kentucky and the two Virginias. The whites who are being discharged are forced to go elsewhere for employment, and from 600 to 700 negroes will fill their places on the voting-lists. The white laborer cannot be depended on to vote Republican ticket; the negro can. This colonization is not being carried on in Columbus alone, but in a number of Democratic cities, where a few hundred reliable Republican votes will prevent the election of Democratic officers and representatives in the legislature next winter. Here in Ohio colonization of the colored people of the south is being adopted as a system and for the purpose of making Ohio solidly Republican for many years to come.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Wants to Find the Ghost.

EDITORS APPEAL—If the owner or agent of the (haunted) Prior place will furnish conveyance, two noted spook-hunters will go and endeavor to investigate the "strange noises."

LOCK BOX 1187, City.

Norris is a Memphian and Not an Arkansian.

EDITORS APPEAL—Sirs, in your issue of the fourteenth instant was a card stating that a gentleman from Arkansas, for three or four years. That the public may know, I make the following statement: That I have been a citizen of Shelby county from 1871 to 1880. I went to Arkansas about the time of the fever of 1878, and returned to this city in 1879 I traveled in Arkansas and Tennessee with a panoramic exhibition and as an agent for a religious paper. I have had no other home but Memphis since 1871. I have never exercised my elective franchise anywhere but in Memphis.

J. F. NORRIS.

Memphis, Past and Present.

We have been permitted to publish the following extracts from a letter from our well known and highly esteemed citizen, Hon. Joseph Lemoy, to a friend in Washington City. Those who know the man well, will thoroughly appreciate the sentiments expressed. His enthusiasm and love for Memphis, if shared by more of our people, would go far to silence the croakers. Though almost three score and ten, he is progressive in his ideas, and would have Memphis reach the highest condition of prosperity:

MY DEAR COLONEL—Your kind and welcome letter was received, and I must say, gave me unfeigned pleasure. As you well say, the years have swiftly flown since we parted, and that we are much nearer the grave's mouth. We have both grown older; with you it is not as perceptible as with myself, as I am greatly your senior. You are in the prime of life, and much time is before for you to do, while I am daily admonished that I must soon join the "majority." With pleasure I can say I enjoy good health. As you well know, I am prudent in everything, and never expose myself unnecessarily, keep of all entanglements, keep the even tenor of my way, and to all these I attribute my success in life, and the health I had in my prime. A girl of fifteen years, I am, besides, too busy trying to recuperate from the yellow-fever visitations of 1878 and 1879 to notice little ailments of body. I am always busy. I seldom fail to visit my office, and as for my "darling Elmwood," it receives, if possible, more attention from me than ever before. As you say, it has grown to be a mighty city, and thousands have been given a sepulture since you has visited it. It will never forget you. The "Elmwood book" has made an enduring monument for you in our midst. That book has reached and is still reaching many firesides. I often read from it, though alone, the grounds, you with note-book in hand, making notes for future use; And of the quartette that almost daily assembled in my office, one has gone and three remain, viz: you, John and myself. My dear good friend Colonel Leath has gone; has crossed before us into the land of shadows; has gone to his grave full of years and honors, is resting in the grounds he loved so well. I miss him greatly; I alone remain of the old board of managers—Messrs. Williamson and Edmonds are dead, and Miller and Williams resigned and moved away. I am assisted by Mr. Fontaine now, and am the only one advanced in years. Mr. Phillips, our old superintendent, is dead—died in St. Louis, September 28th. He was warm-hearted, a good friend, and a master to his trade as superintendent. I revere his memory, and sadly miss him. He too, has gone, never to return. I greatly wished to see Hancock elected, but the people decided adversely, and as a true Democrat I bow to the will of the majority. If other people can live under Garfield, I can. I am satisfied if he will make as good an Executive as Hayes—[illegible] that my best to further my own interests, hold on to what I have made by years of toil, take care of "my Elmwood," and to help dear Memphis. It is my constant care to think of these, and I have united and participated in every movement that I thought would redeem Memphis—save her from future fever visitations and financial troubles. My all—my family, friends, and dead—are here. My interests are all here, and when Memphis prospers, I prosper, and when her people are sad I grieve. We are trying to solve problems that the solution of, we hope will make Memphis a great city. Providence has given us a man of brains and energy to direct and carry out needed reforms That man is Dr. Porter, the head of our city government. He has done everything for us, and to-day he is beloved and idolized by our people. His superior in executive ability cannot be found in any city, and he has safely, thus far, carried us through every trial. All praise be accorded the man who for two years has neglected his own business for the public good. I am not discouraged or down-hearted, but am hopeful for the future of our city. I have seen her when a village with but few houses and a small business; then again resplendent in her commercial prosperity, as with giant stride her people pressed on, and then, also, in the throes of a civil war, fever visitations, financial embarrassments, her people in sackcloth and her buildings almost on the verge of being burned. But she not suffered as no other city has? Her woes have been great, but her recuperation has been far greater. Won't it be an occasion for praise and rejoicing when she shall finally be freed from her debt, from railroad combinations, and from epidemics that have destroyed so many lives and driven people from her busy marts? My dreams by day and night have pictured her as a second Phœnix with her 100,000, 150,000, and even with her 200,000 population. I feel so strong and vigorous now, I think my life will be spared until she can claim 100,000 inhabitants, and perhaps even 150,000 to suppose you will connected with the public press, as you are invaluable to any paper. I have often remarked that you were the most graceful, facile and rapid writer I ever knew. Each man has, or should have, his peculiar gift. Yours is certainly to write for the public. You will never know the music, the pathos, and the ennobling thoughts that your writings have awakened and have answered many a lonely heart, and followed many sorrow-sticken ones to the grave's mouth. What can be more beautiful than this verse from your pen:

> "Night o'er the dreamless city
> Steals with her shadows gray;
> Silent warders on heaven's heights
> Fold their white wings to pray,
> Tolling of pilgrim travel-worn
> Quietly laying their burdens down,
> Sinking to rest with the setting sun,
> And yielding life's care up.

I cannot close this letter without speaking of my dumb brute friend you so often saw at my house, my good dog Jack. You know how devoted I was to Jack. My "good man Jack" died February 23, 1879. He always welcomed his master home, and guarded his person. I cannot tell you how much I deplored his loss. He was always true to me, and I miss him greatly. I miss his greeting; I alone remain of the old board of managers—Messrs. Williamson and Edmonds are dead, and Miller and Williams resigned and moved away. I am assisted by Mr. Fontaine now, and am the only one advanced in years. Mr. Phillips, our old superintendent, is dead—died in St. Louis, September 28th. He was warm-hearted, a good friend, and a master to his trade as superintendent. I revere his memory, and sadly miss him. He too, has gone, never to return. I greatly wished to see Hancock elected, but the people decided adversely, and as a true Democrat I bow to the will of the majority. If other people can live under Garfield, I can. I am satisfied if he will make as good an Executive as Hayes—[illegible] that my best to further my own interests, hold on to what I have made by years of toil, take care of "my Elmwood," and to help

JOSEPH LENOW.

SOMETHING NEW AGAIN!

Live in Memphis, with Laundry Accommodations of New York.

We have accepted the agency of one of the best laundries in the country (located near Troy, New York), and have organized a system by which ladies and gentlemen can have their collars and cuffs forwarded to the laundry and returned in a week, at the very reasonable price of 4 cents per piece, which includes all charges. On Tuesday of every week we shall make express shipments to the laundry, and guarantee regular returns and the very best satisfaction. For further particulars call on JAMES KIRKLAND, Gents' Furnisher and Hatter, Peabody Hotel.

LAW REPORTS.

Chancery Court—McDowell, Chancellor.

Calendar for Monday, 22d: Nos. 3707, 3741, 3789, 3790, 3807, 3866, 3872, 3879 and 3885, being the cases of the State of Tennessee, use, etc., vs J. A. Anderson, public administrator, and sureties; 3665, Byrum vs Memphis, J. Shearl Party, guardian; 3745, Urquehart, ex-parte; 3949, Fizer vs Selden; 3950, Hilscher vs Raleigh railroad company; 3951, Williams vs Carolina life insurance company; 3952, Grotenkemper vs Carver; 3953, Lane vs Gaston; 3954, Lane vs Lewis; 3955, Lamb vs Cheek; 3956, Pelk vs Moore; 3957, Orgill vs Deeson; 3958, Battelle vs Y. rolling-mill company.

Written for Sunday APPEAL.]

DEW-DROPS.

Young Subscribers, while Tutors slept,
Stole in and overturned the Inky Well
That held her diamond necklace. Then he swept
The whole string, flashing, into Vesta's face,
And she, half playfully, the bauble throws
To Flora's dainty fingers.

Then Apollo rose,
His broad brow crested with a flame of gold,
And gave one glance of warning, and behold
The impish messenger
Swing lightly downward on his gauzy wing,
Gallantly kissed them from the lily's lip,
Daintily poised them on his finger-tip,
And bore triumphantly the maiden's gems
Unscathed through the fiery ordeal of the sun
Upon the plaited leaves and polished stems
That formed the day-god's laurel diadem.
Then heavenward Apollo's course was bent,
For even Daphne's sighing spirit was content.

M. R. LEWAHL.

MULBERRY, ARK., October, 1880.

From the Ruins of the Asylum.

ST. PAUL, November 20.—Workmen have been delving in the ruins of the insane hospital at St. Peter all day. Fragments of human bones were found, supposed to be those of Dr. Rensselaer, of Scott county. Peter Hogan, who was reported missing, was found in a pile of straw in a pig-sty. He had crawled there and died. He was now boned. Considerable criticism is being indulged in throughout the State because of the stand the coroner has taken against an official investigation through his office of the cause of the casualty. The officers of the institution have invited investigation, but the coroner, who is also the hospital undertaker, declines to do so. Latest advices from the scene and elsewhere do not indicate any other change in the record of dead and missing than is indicated above.

The daily experience of every one is that neglect of the bowels is the prime cause of ill-health. It is so easy to become irregular, and so difficult to restore the system to its natural health that many despair and doubt every remedy.

But when right at hand is to be found Simmons' Liver Regulator, there is no excuse longer to delay. It acts so naturally that the system hardly realizes the influence of medicine, and after while all remedies can be dispensed with, for this medicine establishes the health and permanently creates regularity of the bowels.

"I have never seen or tried such a simple, efficacious, satisfactory and pleasant remedy in my life as Simmons' Liver Regulator.

"H. HAINES, St. Louis, Mo."

Young Woman Terribly Burned.

CHICAGO, November 20.—The fire in Lord, Stoughtenburg & Co.'s wholesale drug store to-day will probably be fatal to Miss Hall of one of the female employes. The fire originated in the fourth story, where Jennie McNearny was bottling sulphuric ether. As the young woman was filling a small bottle the bottle exploded, and an alcohol lamp immediately ignited and spread the blaze instantaneously through the room, and thence the progress of the flames to the other stores was rapid and easy. The explosives which were in the path of the flames caused continuous reports, that sounded like a miniature cannonade. When the first explosion occurred, which started the fire, Jennie McNeary's clothes were for an instant ignited, but a workman wrapped his coat about her and smothered the flames, so that she was only slightly burned. Lizzie Anderson, aged twenty-nine, fared worse. Her clothing was almost burned off, and she was so badly injured that her life is despaired of. Her flesh was literally roasted in the flames, and large sections of the cuticle peeled off. All the other employes in the building escaped without injury.

A Murderer Elopes With His Keeper.

LEBANON, MASS., November 17.—Wm. J. Martin, a murderer under sentence of death, confined in the jail here, has been released by the sheriff, who took a girl of fifteen years, with whom he eloped. The girl had been the prisoner's principal custodian of late. Their flight was not discovered until last night. It took place during the day, as everything was all right when the sheriff was called away on business in the morning. The guilty pair have been traced to a point on the Tuscumbia road, a few miles distant. It is not thought probable that Martin will be captured alive, as he is a desperate character and is armed with a Spencer rifle, which he took from the jail.

A Cork Carpeting.

Linoleum is neat, carpet-like in appearance, and of extraordinary durability. It is peculiarly soft and elastic to the tread, handsome in appearance, and never cold like ordinary oil-cloth. Kept by all first-class carpet dealers. The genuine article has "LINOLEUM" printed on the back of every square yard. All others are inferior imitations.

Killed his Brother in a Quarrel.

LOUISVILLE, KY., November 20.—Jerry and Charles Williams quarrelled this afternoon, when the former stabbed the latter to the heart, killing him instantly.

Fatal Affray in a Saloon.

NEWBURG, N. Y., November 20.—William Engelskircher fatally shot John Mehan during an affray in a saloon on Farmer street to-day. Engelskircher was arrested, also his brother Jacob as accessory.