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GARFIELD AND THE SOUTH.

If James A. Garfield be equal to his opportunities, his name and fame will be canonized by the present and future generations. The high eminence which he occupies is not tainted with fraud, and the southern people, tired of sectional hatreds, will make no factious war upon his administration. They have clung to the Democratic party as the only hope for escaping sectional hatreds and the persecutions of other days. But if President Garfield gives the people of the south all that they could expect under the administration of a Democratic President, they will sink the partisan in the patriot, and the solid south will unite in doing justice to the man whose policy has given peace to the country. The life of President Garfield has been one of the best illustrations of the possibilities open to American citizenship. In youth miserably poor and a driver of mules on a canal tow-path; at eighteen a teacher of schools; at twenty-four a professor; at twenty-seven a college president; at twenty-eight a State senator; at thirty a colonel in the army, at thirty-one a general of brigade, at thirty-three a member of congress, at forty-seven a United States senator, and at forty-nine President of the greatest nation on the face of the globe. There must be much of greatness in the man who has made such rapid strides from obscurity to such splendid eminence. If the greatness which President Garfield has achieved be not the result of accident and that good luck which makes some men successful in all they undertake, he will rise with the occasion and become the idol of the American people. The institutions of the south have been shattered and destroyed, her industries disorganized, her fertile soil sterilized by taxation, the legacy of the plunderers. The people of the south are prostrate; they were defeated in war and made to feel the sacrifice, the humiliation and the helplessness of defeat. They have no aspirations which are not bounded by the horizon of the Union. They have united with the Democratic party for the sake of peace, self-preservation and the hope of electing a President who would not be unfriendly to them. But if these blessings can be secured under Garfield's administration—if he adopts a policy so wise and conciliatory that it secures a real grand reconstruction of the whole country into a loving brotherhood by which the north and south, the east and west are made prosperous and happy, a solid south will be the first to hail James A. Garfield as the patriot and statesman whose gentleness united an estranged people, and the first to contribute to the erection of a monument

"Whose solemn lofty spire will speak
His fame when ages have rolled past."

FATHER RYAN'S LECTURE.

There are a few men in all denominations who muster the affections of the people, regardless of religious creeds and prejudices. Father Abram J. Ryan is of this class. The allurin... poems captivate every heart. There is a tender pathos, a rich luxuriance of imagery, and an earnestness and vigor in his muse which always captivates the reader and inspires him with love and admiration for the author. His verse is of a quality which makes the world akin, and as his themes are pure and holy, the southern people have learned to love and revere Father Ryan. His noble nature and big heart are ever overflowing with liberality, charity and sympathy for the poor. This is evidenced by the many lectures he has heretofore given for the benefit of the orphans, and by the lecture which he proposes to deliver to-morrow night. To show the nobleness and grandeur of this good man's character we republish his letter, as follows:

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, MEMPHIS, March 4, 1881.

Benjamin Babb, W. C. Fraser, and others:

GENTLEMEN—With an invitation to lecture from such gentlemen as yourselves and the others who signed the petition, I cannot but comply, and I thank you for the honor. I will lecture in St. Peter's church, on Monday evening at 8 o'clock—in the church, because no hall as large can be obtained. My subject will not be merely religious; I [illegible] Civilization." I propose that the proceeds of the lecture will be divided between the Protestant, Hebrew and Catholic orphans of the city, by a committee appointed by the signers of the petition. With sincere regards I am, gentlemen, your humble servant, ABRAM J. RYAN.

These sentiments deserve to be written in letters of gold and inscribed upon marble. He says: "I propose that the proceeds of the lecture be divided between Protestant, Hebrew and Catholic orphans." Verily is the millennium approaching when a Catholic priest proposes to lecture for the benefit of Protestant and Hebrew orphans. St. Peter's church should be crowded to its utmost capacity to-morrow night, for the double purpose of hearing an interesting lecture from one of the most popular and ablest men of the south, and at the same time contributing something to the "Protestant, Hebrew and Catholic orphans." Father Ryan proposes a noble charity, and one that will receive the support of all denominations, unless it be those whose bigotry and jealousy of other denominations are stronger than their sympathy for the suffering orphans. Many lectures have been delivered in Memphis of late years, but never was a lecture more worthy of encouragement than that which will be delivered by Father Ryan to-morrow night. Its sole object is the gladdening of the orphan's heart, and as the proceeds are to be divided between the orphans of all religious creeds, all denominations should unite in making the lecture a grand success. Father Ryan has made much of his great personal popularity by his earnest advocacy of religious toleration. He is prominent in the good fight for freedom of opinion, has carried the most glittering weapon and won the most brilliant triumphs. He looks with abhorrence upon that instrument of torture in different ages called the thumbscrew, which belonged to the fine art of persecution. This instrument was secreted in the pocket of the orthodox. When a heretic was found the thumb-screws were fastened to the thumb, and when the screw was turned it produced a concentration of pain that told upon the victim's religious faith. A second turn of the screw made the victim a half convert, and squirming and writhing under the torture of the third and fourth screw, as the sweat, distilled by the agony and pain, dropped from his brow, the sufferer would exclaim: "Hold! stop! I'm converted—I think just as you do." Father Ryan is opposed to this kind of intolerance, which disgraced the dark ages, and he cherishes the same repugnance for the bigots of the present day who have discarded the thumbscrews, but substituted a torture slower and more refined—that of starving an editor to death, after trying him by a secret inquisition, and pronouncing him a heretic—an enemy to orthodox christianity, because he dared to disagree with them. But it is too late in the nineteenth century for the Robespierres to prosper. This is an age of free thought and toleration. The knell of ecclesiastical tyranny has been sounded. The fight for liberty has been fought and won. It is too late in the world's history to turn the wheel of progress backward. Intolerence never put down anything. Indeed, men and institutions succeed generally in proportion as they are persecuted. Father Ryan is one of that class who believe that the various religious demonstrations are—

"Distinct as the billows,
But one as the sea;"

Distinct as to names, but one in a noble effort to chistianize the world, and in the belief that the religious denomination which inculcates the spirit of charity, a loving brotherhood and religious toleration deserves to be most prosperous.

JEWETT ON RAILROAD STOCK-WATERING, POOLING AND DISCRIMINATION.

It is but fair that the railway people should be allowed to say what they have to answer to the accusations made, all over the country, against the manner in which, it is alleged, the railroads are conducted, so as often to work against the public interests and the prosperity of commerce. We have already published what Jay Gould has to say upon the subject; we now proceed to give the substance of a paper from President Jewett, of the Erie company, upon the same theme. "I am aware," says Mr. Jewett, "that the public is prejudiced against railway corporations and management; I am hopeful, however, that a more dispassionate view will yet be taken. Railways cannot be permanently successful unless they command public confidence; there should be no conflict between the roads and the people whom they serve. No arrogance or selfishness should be allowed to destroy any business interest; on the contrary, every effort should be, and I believe is made, to build up rather than restrict such interests. A railway business can flourish only as the public interests prosper, and it must be sensitive to complaint and remonstrance. I am not opposed to all legislation upon railway matters, but am in favor of confining the railways to a reasonable exercise of their powers, and to compelling the performance of their public duties, but I am opposed to interference with the details of their management as detrimental to both public and railway interests. I deny the authority of national or State government to regulate such management. The provision of the constitution giving power to regulate commerce between the States I believe to refer only to questions of embarrassment by the legislation of commerce between the States, so that preference shall not be given of one State over another. To a certain extent I have no doubt of the right of State governments to regulate railway management—to require the companies to discharge the duties entailed by the privileges granted them—to forbid the exercise of powers not granted or necessary to the performance of the duties contemplated by law; but a State has no right to impair the value of franchises or property except as a public necessity and with a proper compensation. The charters of the roads contain certain provisions, and prescribe maximum rates; on the faith of these capital is subscribed, and these securities are individual property. If the legislature can violate them it can render the securities held by the stockholders valueless. To protect the people against the exercise of authority not conferred, or against lawful authority so used as to be prejudicial to the public interests, is within the power of legislation, provided compensation is made where values are taken or impaired. I think there is no danger of political interests being endangered by the growing power of increasing railroad interests. The railroads are dependent upon the people, and it is unlikely they should attempt to subvert public liberty. Railroads are so open to attack that wise managers will always cultivate the good opinion of the people. There ought to be no consolidation of parallel or competing lines of railway. The effect of such consolidations is to suppress healthy and proper competition; but the consolidation of continuous lines could not well have that effect. We have had so little experience in this country in pooling arrangements, that it is difficult to tell what their effect would be. As far as my observation goes they have not been destructive of competition, nor attended by unreasonable advances of rates. It is to the interest of the people to have uniform and permanent rates. Pooling arrangements are made to avoid frequent fluctuations. I do not favor 'watering' stock, or increasing it beyond the reasonable cost of the property it represents. I think, however, there is some confusion as to the meaning of the term; there should be no increase of capital stock for speculative purposes, or because present earning are in excess. But usually the increase has not been objectionable, as when it occurs from stockholders having foreborne their dividends and employed the money in improving the road. Beyond the necessity of raising additional capital I regard the increase of capital stock as of doubtful expediency. I cannot understand how any fair-minded man can regard existing rates as unreasonably high for the capital invested and the labor performed. The circumstances and expenses of roads in different localities vary so much that it is very difficult to establish any general maximum rate. Each road should have its special rate charter, so that the maximum rate could by fixed in accordance with its circumstances. That the people are suffering from railroad exactions or discriminations is, I think, an entire misrepresentation of the case. The policy of railroads is to equalize distances, and to bring the product of distant points to market on some approach to equality with the nearer points. This is called discrimination, and is condemned by those interested in a different policy, but its object is to develop the resources of the whole country. Experience has taught me that the apparent hostility to railroads is from want of adequate information. I have, therefore, long thought it advisable that each State should have an officer, or a board of commissioners, who should be the medium of communication between the managers of the roads and the ... They learning ... railway rules, and listening to the complaints of the people, could ascertain what remedy could be applied, and take steps to secure it." These expressions of Mr. Jewett show him to be a man of intelligence, who arrives at opinions from a wider basis and on better proved ground than those of Mr. Gould. The latter can see no right and no necessity for legislation affecting railroads. Mr. Jewett is too fair a man not to admit both. The most objectionable point in Mr. Jewett's paper is his defense of railroad discrimination, reasonable and plausible as it appears to be. Railway managers, as such, have nothing to do with equalizing the price of commodities, coming from parts near or remote, in the market. However desirable that object may be, it is an abuse of the railroad manager's official duty to engage in it. Their duty is to take the freight the public offers, charge for it reasonable and fair rates, and leave market prices to be settled by the laws of trade, which will accomplish what is desirable better without the intrusion of railroad assistance than with it, for that introduces only an additional element of difficulty. When a grower wants to send a bale of cotton to the nearest market, and a railroad interposes a charge that compels him to send it to a remote one, the railroad managers are doing an act the law should prohibit. They are not attending, as common carriers, to their public duty, but are carrying out private objects of their own, or of their road's. Mr. Jewett admits the utility of legislating upon railroads to a certain degree, but he impliedly admits it only so far as the observation of duties arising and franchises granted in their charter are concerned; but the usefulness of legislation goes further than this, for the roads are not private corporations, nor the property they hold altogether private property. Property taken under the right of eminent domain for the public welfare, holds them responsible to the public, and they are amenable to those important laws which govern the duties of all "common carriers." Like Mr. Gould, Mr. Jewett argues that railroads will do no injury to the public welfare, of hold out any danger to the public liberty, because the public welfare and freedom is also their own. The argument should be a weighty one, but facts destroy its force, as all history shows. It is to a man's interest to be merciful to his beast, but how often he is only cruel! It is true, as Mr. Jewett says, that railroads are open to public attack, but, unfortunately, it is not true that their managers are always wise enough to "cultivate the good opinion of the community" by abstaining from acts inimical to their feelings and their interests. Mr. Jewett would not do away with healthy competition by consolidating competing and parallel lines; here, again, he differs from Mr. Gould, who consolidated telegraph lines that were both parallel and competing. To consolidate continuous lines is often equally objectionable, as creating immense monopolies, which always in the long run take advantage of their power to "squeeze the blood" out of the people. The more the roads become monopolies the more necessary becomes legislative interference. Where there is only one road in a given direction, the citizen has no choice but to take it, be the price and the conditions imposed what they may. Under these circumstances the State must be the citizen's defender against wrongs which it is the very nature of monopolies to perpetrate. Whether we take the narrow views of Gould or the broad ones of Jewett, we find equal reasons for calling upon the State to regulate the poolings, and discriminations, and stock waterings, and other maneuvers of railroad management, that they may do no injury to the public interest. There is a bill in the house at Nashville on this subject, and it is worth the attention of our cotton exchange, our merchants and our citizens.

THE Boston *Journal* wishes to know why Democrats celebrate Washington's birthday? The Mobile *Register* answers, for the following reasons: "Because he loved the whole country, and was not the slave of partisanship and sectionalism; because he was willing to retire to private life when his terms of office were over; and lastly because he was a southern gentleman."

GOVERNOR HAWKINS is the twentieth governor of Tennessee. Of the ex-governors only six are living—Neill S. Brown, Isham G. Harris, Dewitt C. Senter, John C. Brown, James D. Porter and Albert S. Marks.

A GOOD WORK.

A Christian Illustration of the Old Adage that an "Ounce of Prevention is Worth a Pound of Cure"—"Brands Plucked From the Burning."

A Record that Reflects the Highest Credit Upon the Christian Women Who Stoop to Conquer in the Slums of Wickedness and Shame.

It is with genuine pleasure we find a place in the APPEAL for the following report and appeal in behalf of one of the truest and best of the beneficent enterprises of the day. It is an exhibit of good work done, and an earnest cry for help where help will prevent crime and save girls and boys for lives of usefulness and industry. We unite in the appeal of the ladies whose names are appended, and trust it will not be in vain.

Report of Work Done and Appeal for Aid.

MISSION HOME, 101 ALABAMA STREET, In Charge of the Women's Christian Associat'n.

It is with pleasure and from a sense of duty to the contributors to the Women's Christian association that we present a brief history and account of this branch of our work for the past year. This institution was opened December 10, 1876, in the old navy-yard under the title of "Navy-Yard Mission," but in removing to our present location we changed the name to Mission Home. The new Home was opened and dedicated to the Lord for reformatory and mission work June 13, 1880, with a family of thirty, and have since admitted thirty-six women and thirty-eight children. In the four years existence of this institution we have received two hundred and three persons. This is not merely a reformatory or house of refuge, but it is a home in every sense of the word, providing not only shelter, food and raiment, but moral and religious instruction, with training in every department of household labor, as the women and older girls do all the work for a family of forty-five, of whom twenty-five are children, including seven infants under four months old. We receive no children that will be admitted to the different orphan asylums, but children having one or both parents who, from various causes, are wholly incapable of caring for them. And these are, many times, worse than orphans, for if they had neither father nor mother we could readily find good homes for them, as we frequently have applications for children from excellent christian people. But many worthless parents will cling to their children and drag them down with them, making them the associates of their sin and misery before they will give them up entirely, but they will let us have them, if they can come and see them and feel that they can still have a hold upon them, and thus we have the opportunity of preaching the gospel to the mothers also, as they are permitted to visit their children on Thursday and Sabbath afternoons, and are present at our religious service from 4 to 5 o'clock of those days. Children usually come to us poorly clad and poorly fed, and are to be cleansed and nourished and made comfortable, and this requires a considerable outlay of love, labor and clothing. Two were brought to us this winter, sick and in an almost dying condition, all from neglect, as the mother was dead and the father had virtually deserted them. We have only had the opportunity of making their lives more comfortable for a little while and then laying them away in Elmwood. Children are taken for any length of time, and we make the most of the time, however short, hoping to make impressions and plant seed that may bring forth fruit unto eternal life. Our teacher is a well-known christian lady of this city, who has been a teacher here for many years, and who spent several months in Boston and New York this fall, studying the kitchen and kindergarten systems, with reference to introducing them in our home, which we hope to do as soon as we get the means. We feel that this is but the beginning of a great work that might be done, thus checking crime and sin in its incipiency and saving many that would otherwise be the victims of vile influences and associations, by removing them from the streets and dens of infamy to a christian home. We have done what we could, and we are sure if our work was better known among our citizens and christian people, we would not lack for help and means to enlarge and improve it as we wish. The difficulties are great, but by faith and a patient waiting on the Lord they can be overcome. We have frequently been asked, "Is yours a faith work?" And we answer emphatically, If we did not believe in the power and willingness of God "to save to the uttermost" we could not go on with it. And for our comfort and encouragement we have the admonition and precious assurance: "Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not." The reaping ... sufficient inspiration for every faithful servant and child of God. We most heartily thank our many kind friends who have contributed to this work, and cordially invite them and all others interested to visit the Home and see for themselves what is being done. On Thursdays, between the hours of 3 and 6 o'clock p.m., we will be glad to see our friends. And as we have services every Sabbath from 4 to 5 p.m., we would cordially invite any friends who may desire to come. We feel there should be a community of interest and sympathy in every good work, and we do not hesitate to say this work must commend itself to every benevolent christian heart. We would now speak of our finances, and this is a disagreeable subject, especially to the ladies. The Lord has provided for our current expenses, for which we thank Him! And we believe, through the agency of friends, He will provide for our other wants. We have two matrons and one teacher employed, at an expense of nearly $1000 per annum, besides other expenses connected with water, sewerage, etc., which our monthly contributions are not sufficient to meet. And we have decided to make a public appeal to our friends for help, instead of holding a series of dinners as we did last year, and we hope they will not wait for us to call upon them, but come at once to our aid. The board of managers and ward committees met last Wednesday to discuss this matter, and we assessed twelve of our prominent business firms fifty dollars per annum, and about twenty-five twenty-five dollars per annum, and we would be so glad, if each of those firms could guess just the amount assessed them and send it to us without further application. And to our lady friends, and all others who contributed last year to the dinners, we will ask, will you not give us the equivalent in money and send it to us without further solicitation? We will wait a few days, and if our appeal is not responded to, we will feel that our friends are waiting to be solicited and proceed at once to business. Remember dear friends, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," and with what a grand compound interest will He return it to you. We subscribe ourselves ... managers.

Central Baptist Church—Mrs. Fannie G. Jobe and Mrs. Virginia C. Holst.
First Baptist Church—Mrs. J. R. Powell, Mrs. T. B. Dillard.
Christian Church—Mrs. M. T. Williamson, Mrs. T. J. Latham, Mrs. D. C. Jones.
Episcopal Churches—Mrs. Ralph Wormeley, sr., Mrs. Wm. Brooks, Mrs. David Hukill, Mrs. Davis Bryson.
First Methodist Church—Mrs. D. F. Goodyear, Mrs Nannie Watson, Mrs. W. H. Butts.
Central M. E. Church—Mrs. Sam Watson, Mrs. L. B. McFarland, Mrs. Jas. Flaherty.
Hernando Street M. E. Church—Mrs. J. R. Godwin, Mrs. W. C. Schwalmeyer.
St. John's M. E. Church—Mrs. Edgar George and Mrs. Taggart.
Cumberland Presbyterian Church—Mrs. S. A. Fisher, Mrs. P. M. Patterson.
First Presbyterian Church—Mrs. T. W. Brown, Mrs. B. F. Haller, Mrs. C. L. Hall.
Second Presbyterian Church—Mrs. Amelia C. Knowlton, Mrs. R. W. Caskin.
Third Presbyterian Church—Mrs. L. R. Milton, Miss L. B. Rawlings.
Alabama Street Presbyterian Church—Mrs. M. F. Kennedy, Mrs. J. H. McClellan.
Lauderdale Street Presbyterian Church—Mrs. James S. Day, Mrs. J. G. Snedecor.

Written for the Sunday Appeal.]

INVOCATION.

GWYNN ARAUN.

Oh, Ireland! would that my tears
Could soothe thy suffering,
Or that my pity from thy tears
Relief could bring;
For they are ever thine,
I lay them on thy shrine—
An offering.

Oh! would my prayers could crave
Fit honors for thy grave,
Martyr of Liberty!
Who died in vain to save
Thy flag and fame,
And thus proclaim
Thee free.

My native land! besought
All in vain—what fiend has taught
Thee to see
Tyranny, with iron hand,
Tearing from a sister land—
Liberty?

Has the Eagle of the West
Lost the Dweller in his breast,
That he hears,
All unruffled, Erin's cries,
And can gaze with stony eyes
On her tears?

Land of freedom! Shall this shame
Stain the page where once your fame
Dazzling shone?
When your star-flag floated free,
And the voice of Liberty
Shook a throne?

Must a nation's heart grow listless,
When its hand has waxed resistless,
That ye sleep
While a Christian land is pleading,
Worn and weary, torn and bleeding,
O'er the deep?

Can you see the Shamrock shattered,
All uprooted, torn, and scattered
O'er the soil?
Can you cry look on unheeding,
While the tyrant's flocks are feeding
On the spoil?

Spread your pinions, royal bird!
Let their surging sound be heard
O'er the wave.
Send your eye across the waters—
"Freedom for your sons and daughters
Or a grave!"

When still "Wearing o' the Green"
Shall the Shamrock fair be seen
On the lea,
Loyal hearts across the main
Shall send back the glad refrain—
"Erin's free!"

Gould Offers Watterson the Management of the World.

For the past few days rumors have been in circulation that Jay Gould had offered the management of the *World* to Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*. As Mr. Watterson has been visiting in New York for some time the rumor has all the appearance of being substantiated by facts. A few nights since Mr. Watterson stood in the corridor of the Coleman house talking to a friend in relation to the proffer of Mr. Gould, and is reported to have said in answer to a question as to whether he had been offered the management of the *World*, that a few days previously he was invited to dine with that gentleman, and that during the dinner Mr. Gould said to him: "Mr. Watterson, I wish I could induce you to take charge of the *World* and try and galvanize it into life." He replied that Mr. Hurlbert was an able man, but Mr. Gould said the present editor could not get that journal out of the rut in which it was running. "You see," Watterson is reported as saying, "Gould wants to put new brain-stuff into the New York press. I replied immediately to his offer that I would take the *World* and run it and make it pay—it is not paying now—but would not give up the *Courier-Journal*, but must run both papers, and I told him also that he must give the project a good financial backing. If he does that I will accept the management. If I do I will make a live paper of it."

Wait for Froude's Carlyle.

Abundant reasons are given in a London letter to the New York *Tribune* why even the most impatient admirer of Carlyle should buy no biography of him until Mr. Froude's appears. Carlyle made Froude his literary executor in the fullest sense of the term, and as far as he could warned off all others from attempting his biography, by placing in the hands of the famous historian a mass of material without which no just or valuable life can possibly by written. It will, of course, be many months before Froude's book appears, but in the meantime the fresh interest in the rugged, sham-hating Scotch philosopher, awakened by his recent death, will be gratified by something almost if not quite as good, a volume of *Reminiscences* by Carlyle himself, in which he describes his father and mother, his first wife, Edward Irving and Lord Jeffrey.

tion in the public schools of any large American city is not only a competition of pupils, but also and still more a competitive examination of teachers. That every teacher should use every means to turn his or her school into a forcing-house is simply what is to be expected. Mrs. Anderson explains that she does not object altogether to competitive examinations even for growing girls. Speaking of girls of average health and not too excitable nerves, she says 'if such a girl has been well and regularly taught she ought, I think, to be able to pass the junior Oxford or Cambridge local examination before she is sixteen, and the senior before she is eighteen quite easily, with but very little special preparation and without any pernicious excitement, and if she is, the examination cannot do her anything but good.' She goes on to say that the best rule is that what is easy is safe. This is no doubt a good rule, and the application of it to an examination in fixed subjects and of an understood degree of difficulty is not hard to make. But such an examination is not a 'competitive' examination, but is intended to test to the utmost the attainments of every person who undertakes to pass it by a competition. A healthy and well taught girl may be able to pass without undue strain a fixed examination for a grade, while an examination in the same subjects, if it were made competitive, might work serious injury to he health. This is a consideration which all school teachers and all boards of education ought to bear in mind before determining to appeal to 'the principle of emulation.'"

A BALLAD.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Oh! she was a maid of laughing eye,
And she lived in a great garret cold and high,
And he was a threadbare, whiskered beau,
And he lived in a cellar damp and low.

But the rosy boy of the cherub wing
Hath many a shaft in his slender string,
And the youth below and the maid above
Were touched with the flashing darts of love.

And she would wake from her troubled sleep,
O'er his tender *billet doux* to weep;
Or stand like a statue cold and fair
And gaze on a lock of his bright red hair.

And he who was late so tall and proud,
With his step so firm and his laugh so loud,
His beard grew long, and his face grew thin,
And he pined in solitude over his gin.

But one soft night in the month of June,
As she lay in the light of a cloudless moon,
A voice came floating soft and clear,
To the startled maiden's list'ning ear.

Oh! then from her creaking couch she sprung,
And her tangled tresses back she flung,
She looked for a window far below,
And he stood forth, her whiskered beau.

She did not pout, with foolish frown,
But packed her trunk and hurried down,
And there was her lover, tall and true,
In his threadbare coat of brightened blue.

The star that rose in the evening shade,
Looked sadly down on the weeping maid;
The sun that came in his morning pride
Shed golden light o'er a laughing bride.

GENERAL COLLEY.

Career of the British Commander who was Killed by the Boers.

Sir George Pomeroy Colley, commander-in-chief in Natal, was born in 1835, and it was a curious chance that later years took him to the scene of his early service, and called him to supreme functions in a land where, years back, he began his professional career. It was the Cape of Good Hope that the young subaltern, fresh from Sandhurst, was brought into active service. He was long employed in the survey of the vast Transkeian territory, previous to which he was a magistrate among the frontier tribes, acting as colleague and pupil of Colonel Gawler. The work was arduous and attended with considerable danger. For this, and not without difficulty, his friends obtained a brevet majority for him. His further advancement was very tardy, and till within a few years his name appeared upon the rolls of the Second Queen's as regimental major only. He served in the Kaffir war in 1858, and in the China campaign of 1860. In the Gold coast expedition of 1874, and the close of the Ashantee war found him a full colonel in the Second Foot. In 1876 he was appointed to the post of military secretary to Lord Lytton, late viceroy of India, and in that capacity drew up the plan of the Afghan campaign. In the Zulu war he served as chief of the staff to Sir Garnet Wolseley, with the rank of brigadier-general, and made himself so popular in Natal that his appointment to the post of governor and commander-in-chief was greatly appreciated in the colony. He reached the local rank of major general when still scarcely forty-six years of age. Military rank, military command, and military distinction, have been from the first the great objects of General Colley's ambition. He was soldier heart and soul, devoted to his profession, coveting its honors before all things in the world. He steadfastly declined employment which would remove him from the active list of the army. In his recent position he would have refused the governorship of Natal had not the command of the troops throughout the colony been vested in him as well. Few officers were more skilled in precedent and in the whole business of war. To this acquired knowledge he added many valuable personal gifts. His mind worked with mathematical precision. He was sagacious and self-reliant; cool, not to say impulsive, and wonderfully clear-headed. He was politically unfettered in his action. Downing street and Pall Mall ... but on the spot he had no council, no parliament, no chief of the civil executive to question or interfere with his plans. He was practically supreme in Natal. As both civil governor and commander-in-chief he was dictator and general in one, with full power, military as well as civil, to deal with the difficulty in the Transvaal, and no English officer was better acquainted with the territory and with the people with whom he had to deal. Although of no more than middle hight, his presence was dignified and commanding.

A Tale of Two Partners.

Chicago *Journal*: In their "early day" Abraham Lincoln and William G. Green were partners in a grocery store at New Salem, Menard county, Illinois. At the breaking out of the Black Hawk war they sold their store and enlisted for that campaign, both joining the same regiment. Lincoln and Green continued to be on terms of warm friendship until the former's death. Shortly after Lincoln's election to the Presidency, Mr. Green called upon him to offer his congratulations. They talked about old times. "Green, do you remember that fellow who challenged our whole regiment for a wrestle when we were at Rock Island?" asked Mr. Lincoln, referring to the Black Hawk campaign. "Yes, I remember him," said Mr. Green. "What was his name?" "Don't know; I remember the man, but not his name.' "Well, you remember I threw him, don't you?" "Yes, you did that." "Well, if I knew his address I would send him a commission for a nice little office, so as to let him know I bear him no malice," said old Abe, with that peculiar twinkle of his eye which those who knew him remember so well. Mr. Green, who is still among the living, and resides at Tallula, Menard county, loves to tell this little anecdote when he meets "mutual friends" of the good old times.

Terrible Torture in Russia.

The *Golos*, a reliable Russian paper, gives conspicuous publicity to a terrible story of priestly and peasantry barbarity, reaching that journal from Uschitza, in the government of Podolla. Some short time ago three horses were stolen from the priest of a village in the Uschitza district. Suspecting two of his parishioners of being concerned in the theft, he resolved to extort from them by force confession of their criminality, and to that end invited them to his house, as well as several of the most bigoted and unscrupulous moujiks connected with the congregation. These he made half drunk with raki, and set them on to administer torture to the unfortunate men who had fallen under his suspicion. After having crushed their noses flat to their faces, broken their fingers joint by joint, cut off their ears, and torn out their beards by handfuls, the besotted instruments of priestly cruelty seared their victims' faces with red-hot irons until, their agony becoming unendurable, they admitted a culpability which they have since strenuously denied to the officers of the law. The priest and his brutal accomplices have been thrown into prison, where they are now waiting their trial.

Swing on Carpenter.

Prof. David Swing, in his sermon last Sunday, spoke feelingly of the late Senator Carpenter, and made this quotation from a letter received last September from the senator: "Whoever will read Cicero's *Twilight Speculations About Duty and the Future Life*, remembering that perhaps he was the fullest man of antiquity, the ripest scholar and student of the highest period of Roman civilization, and remembering that from the birth of Cæsar to the birth of Christ the only change that came to civilization was a decline, and that Jesus belonged to an out-of-the-way people—a people apart from the high tides of human greatness—and then will read the Sermon on the Mount, I cannot comprehend how he can escape the conclusion that the difference is not one of degree, but of kind. That Jesus, surrounded as he was, could have promulgated a system of morals embodying all that is most valuable in the prior life of the world, and to which nineteen centuries of civilization have been unable to add a thought or impart an ornament, is a fact not to be explained by any ridicule."

The "Economic" the Coming Question.

Grand Rapids (Mich.) *Democrat*: "The indications from all quarters give token of a coming storm. The signs of the times point to the fact that we are upon the meridian which divides sentimental politics from economic politics; that the people have been led long enough by designing politicians as blindly as sheep to the slaughter. The great Democratic heart is throbbing, and gives unmistakable signs of new life; gradually thought is taking form and direction. The great thought is that the industries and enterprises of the *individual* man must be freed from the domination of corporate and money powers, no matter under what form it may appear, whether in gigantic railroad enterprises or tariff iniquities. The formation of anti-monopoly leagues all over the east is one of the symptoms which indicates new freedom in the circulation of the blood."

A COUGH, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable lung disease or consumption. Brown's Bronchial Troches do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but act directly on the inflamed part, allaying inflamation, give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh and the Throat Troubles which singers and public speakers are subject to. Sold at 25c a box everywhere.

CHALMERS

Sustained in His Position in his Contest with Lynch by the Supreme Court of Mississippi, Which Declares that Any Mark or Any Device

Whereby One Ticket May be Distinguished from Another that is Unmarked, is Fatal, Whether it be Found on the Inside or the Outside of the Ticket.

Jackson *Clarion*: The decision of the supreme court in the case of Oglesby, city attorney, vs. Sigman, commissioner of elections, is of much interest beyond the legal profession. It involves a construction of the election law of 1880, and especially of those clauses of it that direct the rejection of all ballots having on them "marks or devices of any kind whereby one ticket may be distinguished from another." The court declares this provision in the highest degree mandatory, and that the duty of enforcing it is devolved upon all officers and courts to which the question of the legality of tickets so marked may be submitted. It declares that such tickets should be rejected when the votes are first counted by the inspectors at the various precincts. If not rejected by them, the duty of rejection is imposed upon the commissioners (formerly registrars) when the ballot-boxes and tickets are sent up to the county seat, and if these latter officers fail to reject, the courts must do so in any legal contest that may arise as to the result of the election. The size or nature of the mark or device used is wholly immaterial. Any mark, or any device whereby one ticket may be distinguished from another that is unmarked, is fatal, whether it be found on the inside or the outside of the ticket. The object of the law, says the court, is two-fold—first, to preserve the secrecy of the ballot, and second, to prevent masses of voters from "being voted by marks on tickets, which shall indicate to them what ticket has been prepared for their use by party managers, and thus compel an intelligent selection by the voter of the candidates for whom he desires to vote." That the construction of the law thus declared is the true one, there can be no doubt. Indeed, the language of the statute is too plain to admit of misconstruction, and the only thing surprising about it is that anybody should ever have entertained any other idea. Our opinion of the wisdom of this legislation is well known. We think it a bad law, and we would like to see it repealed, but so long as it remains on the statute-book it must be and it should be rigidly observed and enforced. We are glad that the decision has been made, both because it settles a question of great practical importance, and because it completely justifies the position taken by General Chalmers in his contest with Mr. Lynch. It will be remembered that General Chalmers had a popular majority over Lynch as shown by the returns in the secretary of state's office, even allowing to the latter all the marked ballots cast for him, but as all of Lynch's tickets were marked (the tickets having been especially prepared for him and being the only marked tickets used in the State) General Chalmers felt it to be a duty he owed to the laws of the State and to the party whose nominee he was, to make the point—for so doing he was subjected to most unmerited criticism by some of our organs. We hope that those who thus censured will note the fact that his position has been completely vindicated by the court of last resort, whose decision on the subject must be accepted as fixing the meaning of the statute. The principal opinion was delivered by Judge Campbell, and a concurring opinion was filed by Judge George. Chief-Justice Chalmers took no part in the decision.

MR. LOWELL'S "PAPYRUS" POEM.

Read by B. R. Curtis at the Recent Anniversary of this Club in Boston.]

I, walking the familiar street,
While a crammed horse-car tinkled through it,
Was lifted from my prosy feet,
And in Arcadia ere I knew it.

Fresh sward for gravel smoothed my tread,
And shepherds' pipes my ears delighted;
The riddle may be lightly read:
I met two lovers newly plighted.

They murmured by in happy care,
New plans for paradise devising,
Just as the moon, with pensive stare,
O'er Mistress Craigie's pines was rising.

Astarte, known nigh threescore years,
Me to no speechless rapture urges;
Them in Elysium enspheres,
Queen, from of old, of thaumaturges.

The railings put forth bud and bloom,
The house-fronts all with myrtles twine them,
And light-winged Loves in every room,
Make nests and then with kisses line them.

O sweetness of untasted life!
O dream, its own sincere fulfillment!
O hours with all illusion rife,
As ere the heart divined what ill meant!

"*Et ego*," sighed I to myself,
And strove some vain regrets to bridle,
"Though now laid dusty on the shelf,
Was hero one of such an idyl!

"An idyl ever newly sweet,
Although since Adam's day recited,
Whose sense is every [illegible] requited."

Maiden, if I may counsel, drain
Each drop of this enchanted season,
For even our honeymoons must wane,
Convicted of green cheese by Reason.

And none will seem so safe from change,
Nor in such skies benignant hover,
As this, beneath whose witchery strange
You tread on rose leaves with your lover.

The glass unfilled all tastes can fit,
As round its brim Conjecture dances,
For not Mephisto's self hath wit
To draw such vintages as Fancy's.

When our pulse beats its minor key,
When playtime halves and schooltime doubles,
Age fills the cup with serious tea
Which once Dame Clicquot starred with bubbles.

"Fie, Mr. Lowell! is this wise?
Is this the moral of a poet
Who, when the plant of Eden dies,
Is privileged once more to sow it?

"That herb of clay-disdaining root,
From stars secreting what it feeds on,
Is burnt-out passion's slag and soot,
Fit soil to strew its dainty seeds on?

"Pray, why, if in Arcadia once,
Need one so soon forget the way there?
Or why, once there, be such a dunce
As not contentedly to stay there?"

Dear child, 'twas but a sorry jest,
And from my heart I hate the cynic
Who makes the book of Life a nest
For comments staler than rabbinic.

If Love his simple spell but keep,
Life with ideal eyes to flatter,
The grail itself were crockery cheap
To Every-day's communion platter.

One Darby is to me well known,
Who, as the hearth between them blazes,
Sees the old moonlight shine on Joan
And float her youthward in its hazes.

He rubs his spectacles, he stares—
'Tis the same face that witched him early!
He feels for his remaining hairs—
Is this a fleece that feels so curly?

"Good heavens! but now 'twas winter gray,
And I of years had more than plenty;
The almanac's a fool! 'Tis May!
Hang family bibles! I am twenty!

"Come, Joan, your arm; we'll walk the room—
The lane, I mean—do you remember?
How confident the roses bloom,
As if it could ne'er be December!

"Nor more it shall, while in your eyes
My heart its summer heat recovers,
And you, howe'er your mirror lies,
Find your old beauty in your lover's."

Longfellow and Lowell.

Worcester (Mass.) *Spy*, March 2d: The reports of the recent celebrations, by the high school, of the birthdays of James Russell Lowell and Henry W. Longfellow, were sent to them, and both have responded with autograph letters. Mr. Lowell writes as follows:

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, LONDON, February 7, 1881.

DEAR SIR—If anything could make the higher latitudes of life (on which I am entering) more pleasant, it would be such a breath of spring air as came to me in your letter, recalling for a moment my own boyhood, in the kindly remembrance of me expressed by other boys. Give them, I pray you, my best thanks and good wishes. Tell them that men of my age are proud to have been born in Massachusetts, and that it rests with them and their coevals to keep the old commonwealth so honest, so earnest and so true to her best traditions that they who come after us may have the same right to be proud of their birthright as we. Very sincerely yours, J. R. LOWELL.

P. S.—On the same day with your note comes one, oddly enough, asking me to open a free public library at Worcester, England.

Mr. Longfellow in response sent the following:

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

H. W. LONGFELLOW.
February 13, 1881.

The Wicked Opium Trade.

New York *Tribune*: "Mr. William N. Pethick, a young American who has been acting as the private secretary of the Viceroy Li Hung Chang, and who is said to have gained a more perfect mastery of the language of the mandarins than any other living foreigner, rendered valuable assistance in the recent Chinese treaty negotiations and, indeed, as a private letter written by the viceroy's son declares, was largely instrumental in securing the insertion of the clause which forbids Americans to transport or trade in opium. In a letter to the special commissioners of the United States at Peking, Mr. Pethick furnishes striking statistics as to the magnitude of the opium trade. The total value of imports into China in 1879 was $114,350,000, of which $51,000,000, or hearly one-half, was contributed by opium alone; the increase in quantity over the previous year being nearly 1,500,000 pounds. The value of opium imported exceeded the value of tea exported by $5,000,000 and the value of silk exported by $10,000,000."

Mr. Howell's New Departure.

Boston *Transcript*: "Mr. Howell, it seems, instead of going into diplomacy or any minor occupation of that sort, has entered into business relations with his friends, the house of James R. Osgood & Co., a condition of things which will relieve him from the routine and cares of editorial work, and afford him that larger leisure for writing which he so much desires. Of course, the Osgoods will publish his future books, and their business will have the benefit of his experience and judgement in matters literary. We congratulate the Osgoods. We congratulate everybody."

General Roberts's Opportunity.

General Roberts relieves Sir Garnet Wolseley as the "emergency man" of the British staff. He is ordered to the Cape with a cluster of officers who served under him in Afghanistan, and with 15,000 men of all branches of the service. England has few generals of recognized ability, although there have been abundant opportunities for developing military genius. Since the Crimea there have been ten wars in which British troops have been engaged—the Mutiny, the Canton and Pekin campaigns, and the Abyssinian, Ashantee, Afghan, Kaffir, Zulu, Basuto and Boer wars. Yet, until Stewart planned and Roberts executed the great march from Cabul to Candahar, Sir Garnet Wolseley was popularly regarded as the only soldier of conspicuous merit in the service. That General Roberts is a great soldier rather than a prudent administrator, his career in Cabul has demonstrated. In the Transvaal he will have an opportunity to retrieve the unenviable reputation for rigor and severity which his arbitrary and capricious treatment of the Afghans won for him.

New York *Times*: "In person General Roberts is small and wiry, with quick, electric-like habits of movements. He is about forty-six years of age. He can be genial to the last degree when he pleases, and although he has had one or two encounters with the press upon the subject of special correspondents, he has lived to prove himself entitled to the admiration and confidence of all classes of the British public."

Written for the Sunday Appeal.]

REVERED, BELOVED H. W. L.

J. M. H.

Our Poet, we have known him long
He sang to us a cradle song.
He told our dreams in maidenhood
As at the river's brink we stood.

He voiced for us our thoughts of love,
When by all heaven our truth we'd prove.
He spoke to us strong words of faith
When loved ones crossed the stream of death.

Through life's long morn to noontide's glare,
His friendly, cheering voice was near.
Hope, comfort, joy—he played all tunes.
As Time sang on his mystic runes.

And now, when o'er the dial's track
Our shadows lengthen, reaching back,
From out his quiet "Utmost Isle"
He speaketh, yet "A little while."

"Revered, beloved," I touch thy hand
Across the reach of stream and land.
Would I could give in glad refrain,
Thy meted treasure back again.

NOTES OF OUR NEIGHBORS.

Columbus, Mississippi, has a skating-rink.

Jackson, Tennessee, will soon have an ice-factory at work.

The supreme court of Mississippi will meet at Jackson to-morrow.

The Little Rock *Democrat* had a wide-awake correspondent over here during Mardi Gras

Steamboats are carrying cotton from Aberdeen, Mississippi, to Mobile for one dollar a bale.

At West Point, Mississippi, the ladies are making efforts to raise funds to build a Presbyterian church.

A party of Ohioans from Coshocton county has been visiting Knox county with a view to settling therein.

Mrs. Mathis has been appointed postmaster at Covington, Tennessee, and will have to give a $5000 bond.

In the Pine Grove neighborhood, not far from Ashland, Mississippi, during the past few days half a dozen mad dogs have been killed.

Erin, Tennessee, boasts of being the quietest little burg in the State since the corporation officers took charge of persons and things.

Bishop Quintard will lecture at Jackson, Tennessee, next Thursday night, for the benefit of the ladies' aid society of St. Luke's church.

At Grenada, Mississippi, Agnes Winters was committed to jail last week on the charge of whipping a sick colored child to death with switches.

Last Tuesday at Fort Worth, Texas, near the depot, twenty bales of cotton were destroyed by fire, caused by sparks from a passing engine.

Near Pulaski, Tennessee, last week, dogs killed nineteen valuable sheep of the merino breed in one night, the property of Captain F. Arrowsmith.

At Tyner Station, near Chattanooga, last Tuesday, the daughter of John Scarborough was burned to death, her clothing catching fire from a grate.

The grand jury of Meridian, Mississippi, has found over one hundred indictments against those engaged in gaming and whisky-selling on Sunday.

At Harris's Mills, near Ashland, Mississippi, last week, Nip Todd was cut with a knife by a man named Gooden, and the latter was then shot and badly wounded by Todd.

Last Sunday night the saloon of Martin & Killebrew, at Union City, Tennessee, was entered and robbed of goods and money. The thief, a colored man, Andrew Love, was arrested.

Last Tuesday, at Brownsville, Tennessee, the two-story frame residence of W. T. Lucas was destroyed by fire. The furniture was saved. There was an insurance of $1500 on the building.

Last Saturday night, near Forrest City, Arkansas, the ginhouse, two bales of cotton and a lot of cotton-seed belonging to John Sembler were destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at $1200; insurance, $600.

In Madison county, Tennessee, a number of sporting men engaged in a grand rabbit-hunt. An old sedge-field of seventy-five acres was set on fire, the field being surrounded by the hunters. The result was fifty-six dead ...

Eleven hundred and twenty-eight bales of cotton were shipped from Sardis, Panola county, Mississippi, during the month of February. Eight hundred and three bales were shipped from Batesville, in the same county, during the same time.

A few days since Mat Champrean died in Tipton county, Tennessee, from wounds received at Miller's mills on Hatchie river at the hands of Charles Childress, who stabbed him several times with a knife. Childress escaped to Arkansas.

Last Monday evening, at Tilmore, near Jackson, Tennessee, a freight-train on the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans railroad ran over a man, who was sleeping on the track, killing him instantly. He was supposed to be a tramp.

Miss Lizzie Nelson, daughter of Judge T. A. R. Nelson, has been elected librarian of the Knoxville, Tennessee, public library and reading-room. There are 3000 volumes in the library, and during the past five months 2137 calls for books were made.

On the twenty-fourth ultimo, near Middleton, Hardeman county, Tennessee, the east-bound freight train became detached at Pocahontas and ran into another portion of the train, wrecking four box-cars and injuring Lee Jones, a brakeman.

On the night of the third instant, a number of houses were burglarized at Senatobia, Mississippi. Amounts of money and lots of clothing were carried away by the thieves. The postoffice was also broken open and a lot of money and stamps was carried away.

At Middleton, Hardeman county, Tennessee, last Tuesday night, eight houses were destroyed by fire. The owners are A. C. Frederick, Jeff Hudson, Frank Gatlin, John Rose, George Tipler and Frank Lambeth. The losses on houses and goods were heavy.

Last Monday night at Covington, Tipton county, burglars entered and plundered and then set fire to the storehouse of B. W. Smith. Fortunately the fire went out after burning a hole in the floor. A lot of goods and a small amount of money were carried away.

The country around Grenada, Mississippi, seems to be infested with gangs of thieves. During the past ten days several burglaries were committed a few miles from town, and in town half a dozen dwellings were entered and robbed. The citizens contemplate keeping loaded shotguns on hand to give the thieves a warm reception.

Last week, near Hopkinsville, Kentucky, Robert Arnold, marshal of Earlington, arrested a railroad hand, on charges of drunkenness and disorderly conduct. A mob of the prisoner's friends rescued him, and in the row Marshal Arnold opened fire with his pistol, killing Ed. Fullwiler and dangerously wounding Dennis Collins and Peter Gernain.

At Lyon, Burleson county, Texas, last Saturday, Walter Langley, Clark Mathews and Posey Langley, clerks in a store, engaged in a shooting affray, resulting in Mathews being shot in the body below the hips, and dying in a few minutes. Walter Langley was shot in the head and died in a few hours. Posey Langley was unhurt. A score of shots were fired during the fight.

At Meden, Madison county, Tennessee, in the fifth district, J. R. Simmons and George F. Lockie, farmers, engaged in a desperate fight, during which Simmons was shot in the groin, a cocked pistol going off in his pocket. Jealousy was the cause of the trouble—Simmons imagining, without cause, that Lockie was about to supplant him in the affections of his wife.

Last Saturday the body of Henry Evans was found in Flat Bayou, near Austin, Tunica county, Mississippi. Mr. Evans left his brother at Austin some days before, on his way to his home at Evansville, and on attempting to swim the bayou was drowned. His horse was found standing near by, almost starved, it having been ten days in the water without food. Mr. Evans was twenty-one years of age, and formerly resided in DeSoto county.

At Houston, Mississippi, a few days ago, the mayor of the town and an attorney engaged in a lively rough-and-tumble fight, but friends separated them after awhile. The mayor being disqualified to sit and hear the case by reason of interest, a selectman was called in, who, after hearing the testimony, promptly fined each of the combatants five dollars and costs.

On Monday, at Jackson, Tennessee, Dick Mathis will hitch himself up to a harrow and, headed by a brass band, will drag it around the public square and then present it to Captain John H. Freeman. It is the result of a wager on the result of the recent election for representative in the legislature, to succeed Howell E. Jackson, Freeman betting on Anderson, Democrat, and Mathis on Exum, Greenbacker.

THE sceptical no longer indulge their doubts, as the many cures effected by that incomparable cough medicine, Coussens's Honey of Tar, strongly assert its claims to public esteem as the best remedy ever compounded for coughs, colds, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. For sale by G. W. Jones & Co.

The Fraud Finished.

NEW YORK, March 5.—A miserably small audience witnessed the conclusion of the pedestrian match to-night. During the afternoon the backers of Lacouse offered Curran $1500 if he would allow the Canadian to pass him, but Curran indignantly rejected the offer.

A WARNING.

The Fate that Befell a Young Southern Girl Who Married an Italian Count Who Proved to be no 'Count—Disappointed in His Expectations

Of Dowry He Had Her Confined in an Insane Asylum, from Which She was Only Recovered by the Interposition of Our Government.

While there is so much discussion going on in our journals regarding the intermarrying of American girls with foreign noblemen, as to the reciprocal advantages and the results of exchanging personal liberty and money for the social satisfaction of being called duchess, countess or baroness on the part of the woman, it may not be amiss to relate a case which has just been brought to light in Florence, Italy, by Colonel Crosby, our consul. I do not mean to have it inferred that it is any criterion by which to judge others, for I do know personally several happy households of American ladies married to foreign noblemen, and there is no substantial reason why our countrywomen should not marry them if so inclined and their tastes and dispositions are congenial. Socially, a title is considered by the great majority of the sex to be a dainty and agreeable handle to their names, conferring envied distinction. All the things being equal, however unrepublican it may be, it is a harmless ambition and has no practical bearing for better or worse, neither in society nor the individuals themselves, provided their own characters and dispositions are of average goodness. Consequently we may dismiss the title part of the union as of no moment in the question of subsequent happiness and fitness, provided the sole or even chief consideration of marriage is not on the female part to obtain one, and the male to get money, leaving all other considerations in their remote background. But to my story: Some years ago, before our civil war, there came to Florence to reside a southern gentleman and his daughter, of good fortune, the latter possessing remarkable musical accomplishments. They went freely into society, and attracted considerable attention. Before long the daughter was sought in marriage by a certain count ——, a member of an old and respectable family of this city. In due time she was married and made happy by being called Countess ——, etc., and received into the social ranks of the old Florentine nobility, although not in the hearty way of those born and bred in its exclusive, aristocratic atmosphere. In the course of time rumors of disagreement got about, caused by a disappointment as to the extent of moneyed expectations on one side and indifferent treatment on the other. Still, the little lady was gay and musical when seen, and much admired by her friends. Suddenly she disappeared. It was then given out that she had become insane from excitement on religious matters, and it had become necessary to place her in an asylum. In short, she as totally disappeared from the giddy vortex called fashionable society in Florence, neither better nor worse than that everywhere, as if she had never been seen in it, and few even recalled her name or fate. Perhaps it is an inevitable psychological peculiarity of all fine society to have neither feeling nor memory, and to exist only in the fleeting moment. Its motto universally is: Let us enjoy ourselves to-day, for to-morrow we die. A city like Florence, which is virtually a great international hotel, and in which society recasts itself anew every season, from its very constitution, is, of necessity, of a very changeable character, and can have no regrets, and possibly no surprises. Everything is transitory, and nothing makes any deep impression. Persons who are on the top of the social wave one day disappear the next, and none mention their names the third. Such is the nature of the social celebrity which is so eagerly sought and dearly paid for by the unreflecting crowd that push, and strive, and quarrel, and gossip and fight for its barren honors and cloying fruits, and, I may add, in no small degree demoralizing, time-wasting pleasures. The countess was, indeed, somewhat mad, but harmlessly so, from whatever cause. Those she had known only heard that she was in an insane asylum, where she had been placed by her husband, in the country twenty-five miles from Florence. By chance some one saw her, and found she was coherent enough to make a clear statement of her own case and beg to be set free. This coming to the knowledge of Colonel Crosby he demanded to see her as an American lady in distress. Having ascertained to his own satisfaction, and virtually by the acknowledgment of her keepers, that she was then perfectly sane, and there was no sufficient reason for continuing her incarceration, he sought to obtain her removal from the asylum of her husband, but without success. His promises were evaded and the lady was kept locked up. He then apprised her father in America of her condition, and learned from him the following facts: A considerable sum of money had been sent by him to the count annually for her support, thrice as much as was required for her keeping in the asylum. Not being wholly satisfied as to the appropriation of the money and the restraint placed on his daughter, he begged Colonel Crosby to interfere in her behalf, obtain her release and send her to him in America, as he was unable to come for her himself. For a year past he had declined to send more money to the count, believing it no advantage to his daughter. He had telegraphed to know what sum would be required to pay up whatever was due at the asylum and provide for her return to America, but the amount stated in the reply was so large that he concluded not to send it to the count, but to remit to the consul, and authorize him to act in the matter, and obtain the permission of her husband for her to leave, with the right to send her back to her father. After considerable difficulty this was obtained, but the asylum claims payment for her board for more than a year back before consenting to her release, while the count wishes to have her removed direct from it to the port from which she will embark without coming back to Florence at all, for reasons which he can best explain himself. As the case now stands, the consul has obtained the consent of the count to send the unfortunate wife back to her father, on his paying the bills of the asylum and all other expenses and her not seeing her friends here. As soon as a proper escort can be found she will go back to America, a wiser if not a happier woman, fortunately leaving no children behind her, but retaining the title of "countess." Is it worth its cost?

ANTIGUA ASTONISHED

By the Appearance of a Frost Which Withers Vegetation.

PANAMA, February 24.—The 10th of February will be remembered in Antigua as the occasion of frost. After the frost came the fields and coffee plantations appeared as though a fire had passed through them. The leaves of the coffee trees, of the most vigorous trees as well as the tenderest shoot were discolored and shriveled and broke to pieces at the slightest touch, while even the tender twigs were injured. Several years must necessarily elapse before the plantations can be restored to their usually healthy condition. The sugar cane was killed as it stood, so that the loss in this respect is confined to the amount now actually uncut, although all of this will scarcely be a total loss. The amount of damage is calculated at between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000.

AFTER AWHILE.

After awhile—a busy brain
Will rest from all its cares and pain.

After awhile—earth's rush will cease,
And a wearied heart find sweet release.

After awhile—a vanished face,
An empty seat, a vacant place.

After awhile—a name forgot,
Crumbled head-stone, unknown spot.

After awhile—the trump will sound,
To awake the nations under ground.

After awhile—Eden's portals past,
Rest on thy Saviour's breast at last.

Bad Bob on Judge Comegys.

Interview with the Brooklyn *Eagle*: "I don't know the gentleman, personally. Outside of the political reason I have intimated I do not know why he attacked me. I once delivered a lecture entitled 'What Must We Do to be Saved?' in the city of Wilmington, and in that lecture I proceeded to show, or at least to try to show, that Matthew, Mark and Luke knew nothing about christianity, as it is understood in Delaware; and I also endeavored to show that all men have an equal right to think, and that a man is only under obligation to be honest with himself, and with all men, and that he is not accountable for the amount of mind that he has been endowed with—otherwise it might be that Judge Comegys himself would be damned—but that he is only accountable for the use he makes of what little mind he has received. I held that the safest thing for every man was to be absolutely honest, and to express his honest thought. After the delivery of the lecture various ministers in Wilmington began replying, and after the preaching of twenty or thirty sermons, not one of which, considered as a reply, was a success, I presume it occurred to these ministers that the shortest and easiest way would be to have me indicted and imprisoned. In this I entirely agree with them. It is the old and time-honored way. I believe it is, as it always has been, easier to kill two infidels than to answer one; and if christianity expects to stem the tide that is now slowly rising over the intellectual world, it must be done by brute force, and by brute force alone. And it must be done pretty soon, or they will not have the brute force. It is doubtful if they have a majority of the people of the civilized world on their side to-day. No heretic ever would have been burned if he could have been answered. No theologian ever called for the help of the law until his logic gave out. I suppose Judge Comegys to be a Presbyterian. Where did he get his right to be a Presbyterian. Where did he get his right to decide which creed is the correct one? How did he dare to pit his little brain against the word of God? He may say that his father was a Presbyterian. But what was his grandfather? If he will only go back far enough he will, in all probability, find that his ancestors were Catholics, and if he will go back a little further still, that they were barbarians; that, at one time, they were naked, and had snakes tattooed on their bodies. What right had they to change? Does he not perceive that had the savages passed the same kind of laws that now exist in Delaware, they could have prevented any change in belief? They would have had a whipping-post, too, and they would have said: 'Any gentleman found without snakes tattooed upon his body shall be held guilty of blasphemy;' and all the ancestors of this judge, and of these ministers, would have said the same! What right had the first Presbyterian to be a Presbyterian? He must have been a blasphemer first; a small dose of pillory might have changed his religion. Does this judge think that Delaware is incapable of any improvement in a religious point of view? Does he think that the Presbyterians of Delaware are not only the best now, but that they will forever be the best that God could make? Is there to be no advancement? Has there been no advancement? Are the pillory and the whipping-post to be used to prevent an excess of thought in the county of New Castle? Has the county ever been troubled that way? Has this judge ever had symptoms of any such disease? Now, I want it understood that I like this judge, and that my principal reason for liking him is that he is the last of his race! He will be so inundated with the ridicule of mankind that no other chief-justice in Delaware or anywhere else will ever follow his illustrious example. The next judge will say: 'So far as I am concerned, the Lord may attend to his own business, and deal with infidels as he may see proper.' Thus great good has been accomplished by this judge, which shows, as Burns puts it: 'That a pot can be boiled, even if the devil tries to prevent it.'"

SPEED THE PARTING.

I am dying, Rogers, dying,
And my days are nearly spent;
But I've saved a pot of money
Since they called me President.
My lay has been true goodness,
Cold water and the truth,
And future generations
Will call me "Holy Ruth."

Anti-Sectional.

Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser*: "Sectionalism is abominable. It is utterly unworthy of a great people. It is disreputable to any organization. It is disgraceful to any politician. It is a burlesque upon patriotism. The devil and his dupes delight in it. They wield it as the powerful implement for the destruction of the peace of the people and for the overthrow of the free government bought by the blood of heroes and framed by the wisdom of statesmen. The southern people, at least, are free from sectional animosities. No such unmanly sentiments mar their peace of mind or darken the glory of their manhood. Their works speak the good will that prevails among them. They are, it is true, intensely southern in sentiment. They love and admire the southland above all other lands and above all other sections; but they cherish bitterness toward no portion, and they seek to do evil to no people. They are intent upon their own affairs, and they leave it to time and truth to do justice to their industry and their patriotism. And they will wait not in vain. Already their progress and their praise are told in quarters where, only a little while since, her name was cast out as evil."

A Strange Preacher.

There was once a minister of the gospel—
Who never built a church.
Who never preached in one.
Who never proposed a church fair to buy the church a new carpet.
Who never founded a new sect.
Who never belonged to any sect.
Who frequented public houses and drank wine with sinners.
Who never received a salary.
Who never asked for one.
Who never wore a black suit or a white necktie.
Who never used a prayer-book.
Or a hymn-book.
Or wrote a sermon.
Who never hired a cornet soloist to draw souls to hear the "Word."
Who never advertised his sermons.
Who never even took a text for his sermons.
Who never went through a course of theological study.
Who was never ordained.
Who was never even "converted."
Who never went to conference.
Who was he?
Christ.

Troops Struck by Lightning.

Colonies and India: "A terrible experience, almost unique in military annals, is recorded by a correspondent at the Cape of Good Hope in connection with the march of the Diamond Field Horse to the scene of operations in Basutoland toward the end of last year. The men had outspanned for breakfast, when a heavy thunder-storm suddenly burst over them, so severe in its effects that they were forced to abandon their attempt to procure a meal, and remounted in the hope of riding out of the storm. Toward 3 in the afternoon, however, it broke upon them with increased violence, the rain falling apparently in sheets and the flashes of lightning appearing continuous. At last a flash struck the troop, flinging seventeen horses, with their riders, to the ground, and killing ten men and five horses on the spot. Those who were not killed were all seriously injured, and it was long before the animation could be restored in the case of seven of the men. The bits and stirrup irons of the whole number were blackened and many of the men, though personally uninjured, had their clothing rent by the force of the electric discharge. The greatest difficulty was naturally experienced in preventing a general stampede among the frightened horses."

A Cunning Cat.

Carson *Appeal*: "A gentleman who took a trip into the country yesterday, when on the plains, a mile from any house, noticed a cat, a huge one, almost as large as a fair-sized dog. It was lying upon the ground, its feet uppermost, in such a way that he had no doubt that it had fallen a victim to some vicious dog. Around it, feeding unsuspectingly, was a flock of small birds. The apparently lifeless cat was within the range of the vision of the observer for some time, and just as he was thinking how much easier it would be for the animal to feign death and catch a bird by deceiving it than by slipping up to it, he was astonished to see the cat suddenly roll over and grab one of the feathered tribe that was very near. The other birds flew away a hundred yards or so and alighted. The cat only made one or two mouthfuls of the game, and then crept around to the windward of the birds, laid itself out again, and once more successfully played the dead dodge. The gentleman drove away without seeing how many birds it took to satisfy the feline."

Josh Billings's Wisdom.

The man who gets bit twice by the same dog is better adapted for that kind of business than any other.

Experience is a school where a man learns what a big fool he has been.

The man who doesn't believe in any hereafter has got a dreadfully mean opinion of himself and his chances.

There are two kinds of fools in this world—those who can't change their opinions and those who won't.

A good doctor is a gentleman to whom we pay three dollars a visit for advising us to eat less and exercise more.

Out in the world men show us two sides to their characters; by the fireside only one.

The world is filling up with educated fools—mankind read too much and learn too little.

Every man has his follies, and oftentimes they are the most interesting things he has got.

A Negro Boy's Fortitude.

Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch*: "Quite a remarkable instance of the fortitude of a negro is related to have taken place at Lynchburg recently. It appears that a few years ago Frank Helmholz shot a very young negro boy. The ball struck the boy and inflicted a severe wound, from which an entire paralysis of one side resulted. The boy suffered intensely at times, yet attempted to make a living, and as many people pitied his helpless condition he made a living by the sale of cakes, confections, and matches. Last week, during the absence of his mother, he undertook and accomplished the entire amputation of his paralyzed foot with a small penknife and a pair of scissors. When found he was insensible, but the foot was off and the stump wrapped up in a rag and a paper bag, such as is used in wrapping confectionery. Strange to relate, the boy began to improve forthwith, and he has suffered but little since the amputation."

The Great Fraud of '76 as Carpenter Saw It.

We publish the following extract from the speech of the late Senator Carpenter. We publish it because it will enter into the history of the Republican party, and refers to one of the darkest chapters of the many dark ones which will go to make up that history when the inexorable pen of truth shall indite the same. The extract is from the great argument made by Mr. Carpenter before the electoral commission, and now that the senator is dead his record belongs to the country irrespective of party: "I do not appear for Mr. Tilden, but for 10,000 legal voters of the State of Louisiana, who, without accusation or proof, indictment or trial, notice or hearing, have been disfranchised by four villains incorporated in perpetual succession, whose official title is the returning-board of Louisiana."

A Lusus Naturae.

Okolona (Miss.) *Messenger*: "Our old colored friend, John Dobbs, showed us a natural curiosity, on Saturday last, which surpasses anything we have ever seen before. It consisted of two well-formed and apparently fully developed pigs, joined together from the end of the nose to about midway the body. The heads, ears and eyes were perfect; so were the legs and feet. The front part of the body appeared to be consolidated, having but one heart and one pair of lungs, but the hips and hind-legs were separate and distinct, though well formed."

The Higher Education of Women.

New York *World*: "Dr. Elizabeth Garrett Anderson writes to the London *Times* a letter touching the competitive examination of young girls, which is perhaps even more applicable in this country than in England, and much more applicable in our public than in our private schools. An examina-

CHEAP life insurance. Twenty-five cents will buy a box of Dr. Tutt's Pills, and they will restore the functions of the liver, stomach and bowels—the sources from which nearly every disease originates. If these organs act well a long and healthy life is assured. Make the investment, it will be a profitable one.

HYPNOTISM,

Or Mesmerism, Which has Lately Acquired an Interest in England Quite Equal to That Recently Excited in New York by the Experiments of

Dr. Beard — The Interdependence of Mind and Body Becoming Daily Better Established, Notably in Lunacy — The Effect of Imagination.

The London *Pall Mall Gazette*, in a recent issue says: "Hypnotism is perhaps best known to the world under the less accurate names of mesmerism and electro-biology; and with the exception of some unimportant distinctions the phenomena of all three are practically identical. Mesmerism, after the curiosity which had attended its first introduction had subsided, fell into a suspicion of charlantry which was not wholly unjustified. Some of its opponents professed to refer its effects to an occult influence passing from the operator to the patient. As a matter of fact this explanation was incorrect; but besides its erroneousness, it embodied the further objection of opening a wide door to imposture. Consequently like many other popular fancies, mesmerism passed through the several stages of acceptance, incredulity and ridicule, and sank ultimately into a practical oblivion. Fortunately, however, its works did not perish with it, and amid a general skepticism some few were found who accepted the reality of its results, while rejecting the professional explanation of them. The researches of Mr. Braid dispelled the cloud of somewhat discreditable mystery which hung around the subject by showing conclusively that the hypnotic state is really self-produced by the patient, though under the direction of the operator. Stated generally, it consists simply in an abstraction of the attention from all objects of consciousness and a concentration of this faculty upon itself, in other words, it is initially a state of rapt attention with nothing to attend to. In this condition the patient's will is completely in abeyance so far as its originative capabilities are concerned, and, like his consciousness, becomes slavishly obedient to external suggestions. It is easy to understand the difficulties in the way of directly producing the hypnotic condition. The immediate exclusion from the mind, not only of its perceptions, but of conscious volition, would demand an effort far beyond all ordinary powers of abstraction. Accordingly, various methods were adopted as preliminary means to the attainment of the requisite state of abstract expectancy. The patient was usually directed to concentrate his attention on some small and uninteresting object, sufficient to fix the attention without affording any adequate scope for its exercise. Herein lay the secret of the metaldisc of electrobiologists, the mesmeric passes and the more familiar trick of mesmerizing a person by making him watch the end of his little finger. The subject is too large to admit of detailed discussion within the limits of an article; but it has lately acquired a new interest from some recent experiments of Prof. Heidenhain, an account of which is given by Mr. Stanley Hall in the current number of *Mind*. The methods employed by the professor appealed mainly to the sense of touch. He would lightly stroke the ball of the patient's thumb, or subject him to a series of touches on the back of the neck. The experiments were conducted in Breslau; and Mr. Hall informs us that on one occasion 'a long English sentence, *i. e.*, with extreme and grotesque inflexions,' was repeated almost perfectly, in every detail, by an old workman in the hospital. The instant the finger is removed from the neck the repetition stops, often in the middle of a word." This closely resembles the well-known experiment in which an illiterate factory girl was found able, when hypnotized, to reproduce songs sung in her presence by Miss Jenny Lind, following her through all the intricacies of an elaborate chronic passage with a most accurate imitation of execution and style. With some of his subjects the professor succeeded in hypnotizing one-half of the brain and body apart from the other. The effect, as described by Mr. Hall, must have been most peculiar: "One-half the face smiles, the other remains in the familiar immobile, waxy, cataleptic state. One arm and leg can be moved at will, the other not; one eye sees distinctly, the other imperfectly or not at all.' When the right side is hypnotized the patient is deprived of the power of speech; but this does not usually happen when the left alone is affected. This, as Mr. Hall, observes, is quite 'in accordance with pathological observations, which locate the speech center in or near the left cerebral convolution.' A similar effect is, of course, common in cases of paralysis. It was even found possible to hypnotize one eye alone, with the effect of producing color-blindness. It appears that this state is accompanied by a diminished circulation, and a cramp of some of the muscles of the eye. In some cases the muscles of accommodation became so immensely cramped as to enable the hypnotized subject to read type of 'almost invisible fineness at a distance of an inch or less from the anterior surface of the cornea.' Various other results were obtained resembling those discovered by previous experimenters, and which therefore call for no special comment. They merely corroborate the curious effect which muscular modifications have been observed to produce on the imagination of the hypnotized subject. Thus, if the hands be folded, the patient imagines himself to be in church; an appropriate manipulation, or a slight blow, persuades him that he is engaged in a fight, and calls into play all the angry passions, as well as corresponding series of bellicose actions. Carpenter relates a case where two hypnotized subjects being in the same room, one accidentally hit the other, whereupon a furious fight ensued, which, however, was immediately calmed by suitable muscular treatment. If a person in the hypnotic state be placed on his knees and the head depressed, he imagines himself engaged in an act of profound religious abasement; let the head be raised, and he is instantly transported into an ecstasy of adoration. Without adopting in its entirety Dr. Hall's conclusions that the results of these investigations are strongly confirmatory of the fundamental assumption of psychophysics that all the secrets of the soul are somehow or another bound up in those of the nervous system, men may cordially agree that they are likely to prove of considerable value in medical treatment. The interdependence of mind and body is daily becoming better established, notably in the case of lunacy, which is now proved beyond all doubt to be frequently traceable to physical causes. An important class of nervous diseases contains a large imaginative element; and if the imagination is capable of producing morbid conditions, it may prove, under proper directions, to be equally potent in removing them."

The Value of Gold.

It is a matter of surprise to many that, notwithstanding the large importations of gold last year—importations which have drawn heavily upon the hoards of this metal possessed by other nations—there is not a sufficient amount of it in sight in this country from which to draw $50,000,000 for export without creating serious alarm in the bank parlors at all the money centers. Through the action the banks would be compelled to take under such circumstances, also, the industries of the whole country would be seriously disturbed. The New York *Financial Chronicle* says that a cubic block of gold representing over $50,000,000 invalue, will measure but six feet on each face. Yet that the transfer from one country to another of so insignificant a quantity of any merchandise should seriously disturb the interests of a nation like ours, or of the world, as is often the case, is a reflection upon the entire politico-economic system of modern times. Gold is by no means necessary as an article of food or clothing, nor does it help to prolong the life of man or beast; if it did, we might not wonder at its removal from one country to another producing such startling effects, such disturbances of the money markets of the world, of the rates of interest, of the ability of merchants, manufacturers and farmers to pay their debts. But, knowing that gold is a metal in the arts, chiefly used for ornamental purposes, it must always remain a mystery that its possession or non-possession by a people should, on the one hand, make them eminently prosperous. and, on the other, plunge them into financial ruin and disaster.

DESDEMONA.

I told her of my three years' cruise,
Its haps and mishaps, and when I
Had finished, in her sweet, rapt muse,
She murmured breathlessly, "Oh my."

And when I told my journeys o'er,
From torrid zone to land of snow,
She paused in wonderment before
She softly cried, "You don't say so!"

And when I told of dangers, fears—
Our shipwreck, when we suffered so,
Half frightened and almost in tears,
She faltered forth, "I want to know!"

Jones's Love Affair.

Mr. Thomas D. Jones, the late Ohio sculptor, who executed the "Lincoln" and the "Soldiers' Memorial" in the capitol at Columbus, was at one time engaged to marry the actress, Julia Dean. He wished her to leave the stage and she wished him to become an actor, and in the disagreement the engagement was broken. Mr. Jones's bust of Lincoln is said to have no rival for faithful reproduction of the striking features of that angular face. The sculptor himself was a picturesque figure in his more flourishing days. He had a broad face, shaggy eyebrows and iron-gray hair, worn long, half concealed under a wide-brim slouch hat. A gray shawl, his inseparable companion, was flung around his shoulders, as a Roman patrician may be supposed to have worn his mantle.

An Old Joke.

That was an entertaining episode which occurred at the Grand operahouse, at Chicago, Wednesday evening; so much so that the suspicion is an unwelcome one that suggests that possibly the gentleman from Colorado was only a hired man, acting under instructions, and employed and drilled in his part to advertise the play on the boards. In which event, the boozy countryman, who is wont to meander into the sawdust arena while the circus is proceeding, and engages to ride, when the unsuspecting cannot believe he can keep his seat, and afterward turns out to be the expertest and most dashing of equestrians, finds a twin brother in him of the theater.

SKIN DISEASES.

Cuticura

Astonishing Cures of Itching, Scaly and Scrofulous Humors of the Skin, Scalp, and Blood of Children and Infants.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are simply elegant to use. They appeal to mothers and parents with great force. From infancy to old age they are equally successful, safe and reliable. CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, arrests disease, eats away dead skin and flesh, allays inflammation, itching and irritation, soothes and heals Skin Diseases and Scalp Affections with Loss of Hair. It reproduces and beautifies the hair. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the great Blood Purifier, cleanses, purifies and eradicates all chronic and hereditary humors. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, prepared from CUTICURA, cleanses, soothes and heals diseased surfaces, whitens, freshens and beautifies the skin beyond all praise. It is an elegantly perfumed Toilet, Bath and Nursery sanative.

Children and Infants.

Charles Eayre Hinkle, Jersey City Hights, N. J., writes: "My son, a lad of twelve years, was completely cured of a terrible case of Eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. From the top of his head to the soles of his feet was one mass of scabs. Every other remedy and physicians had been tried in vain."

Fred. Rohrer, Esq., Cashier Stock-Growers National Bank, Pueblo, Colorado, writes: "I am so well pleased with its effects on my baby that I cannot afford to be without it in my house. It is a wonderful cure, and it is bound to become very popular as soon as its virtues are known to the masses."

J. S. Weeks, Esq., Town Treasurer, St. Albans, Vt., says, in a letter dated May 28th: "It works to a charm on my baby's face and head. Cured the head entirely, and has nearly cleaned the face of sores. I have recommended it to several, and Dr. Plant has ordered it for them."

CUTICURA REMEDIES are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 360 Washington street, Boston, and are for sale by all druggists. Price of *Cuticura*, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50 cents; large boxes, $1. *Cuticura Resolvent*, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. *Cuticura Medicinal Toilet Soap*, 25 cents. *Cuticura Medicinal Shaving Soap*, 15 cents; in bars, for Barbers and large consumers, 50 cents.

All mailed free on receipt of price.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE For CATARRH.

Rapid, Radical, Permanent, Complete Treatment for $1 00.

Begin at the beginning. Cleanse the nasal passages. Remove the morbid coats of rotting and dead tissue. Work upon these surfaces until the living, wholesome membrane is reached, cleansed, disinfected, soothed and healed. Then you have attacked and removed the cause. Meanwhile, by internal administration, drive from the blood the poison it delivers with every pulsation of the heart. When all this is faithfully done, Catarrh is conquered, you are cured. SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE consists of one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT, and one Improved Inhaler, all wrapped in one package, with Treatise and Directions, and sold by all druggists for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, the most complete, instantaneous and economical treatment in medicine.

General Agents, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Weak and Sore Lungs, Coughs and Colds, Weak Back, Stomach and Bowels, Dyspepsia, Shooting Pains through the Loins and Back, Spasms and Fits, and Nervous, Muscular and Spinal Affections, relieved and cured when every other plaster, liniment, lotion and electrical appliances fails. Ask for *Collins's Voltaic Electrical Plasters*. Only 25 cts.

TOLU.

USE TOLU ROCK AND RYE

Sure Cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption.

AND ALL DISEASES OF THROAT AND LUNGS.

Extract from Report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Office of Internal Revenue, WASHINGTON, D. C., January 26, 1880.

Messrs. LAWRENCE & MARTIN, 111 Madison street, Chicago, Ill.—Gentlemen: I have received "a certified formula," giving the ingredients and relative proportions used in the manufacture of an article which you advertise and sell under the name of "TOLU, ROCK AND RYE." This compound, according to your formula, in the opinion of this office, would have a sufficient quantity of the BALSAM OF TOLU to give it all the advantages ascribed to this article in pectoral complaints, while the Whisky and Syrup constitute an emulsion rendering the compound an agreeable remedy to the patient. In the opinion of this office, an article compounded according to this formula may properly be classed as a medicinal preparation, under the provisions of Schedule A, following section 3437, United States Revised Statutes, and when so stamped may be sold by Druggists, Apothecaries and other persons, without rendering them liable to pay a special tax as liquor dealers. Yours respectfully, [Signed] GREEN B. RAUM, Commissioner.

Put up in Quart Size Bottles for Family Use.

CAUTION. Don't be deceived by unprincipled dealers who try to palm off upon you Rock and Rye in place of our TOLU, ROCK AND RYE, which is the only genuine medicated article made, having a Government Stamp on each bottle. LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors, 111 Madison street, Chicago.

Sold in Memphis by all Druggists, Grocers and Wine Merchants generally; at wholesale by S. Mansfield & Co., C. P. Hunt & Co. and A. Vaccaro & Co., who will supply the trade at manufacturers' prices.

LOTTERY.

K. S. L. LOTTERY BY STATE AUTHORITY.

THE KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERY Has been in Existence over 40 Years, and no Drawing has ever been Postponed even for a single day.

$15,000 FOR $1

THE NEXT DRAWING TAKES PLACE ON MARCH 15.

FIRST CAPITALS, $15,000, $5000, $2500, $2000, $1000, and 1871 OTHER PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO $60,800. TICKETS, $1. FOR FULL PARTICULARS ADDRESS G. UPINGTON, 599 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, OR M. J. RICHMOND, COVINGTON, KY., or J. E. FRANCE, 357 SECOND ST., Memphis.

The next following Drawing March 31st.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

F. S. BLOUNT,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
No. 4½ Madison St., Memphis.

WILL practice in the Courts in Memphis, in the Supreme Court of Tennessee, and in the Supreme Court of the United States.

MONUMENTS.

F. H. VENN & CO.
[Successors to Anderson, Venn & Co.]
DEALERS IN
MARBLE AND GRANITE
MONUMENTS!
58 to 62 E. Court St.,
MEMPHIS, : : : TENNESSEE

WE KEEP ON HAND A LARGE AND WELL selected stock of Marble and Granite Monuments, as well as a great variety of Tombstones. Our facilities for Importing Artistic Work from Italy are equal to any Eastern firm, while great care and attention is given to the Ornamental Department. We respectfully invite inspection.

MONUMENTS

I HAVE A VERY LARGE STOCK OF THE finest Monuments of all kinds, also fine Figure Jobs and very fine Rustic Monuments, Tablets, Scrolls and Headstones, of all sizes and designs, which I will sell at Actual Cost of Material and Labor on them. You can save money by calling on me and see my prices before purchasing elsewhere.

THOS. MAYDWELL
38 Union St., Memphis.

BIRDS.

BIRDS!

JUST RECEIVED, A SUPPLY OF GERMAN Canary and other Singing Birds, Cages, etc., at Memphis Bird Store.

WIRE WORKS!

WIRE-GUARDS FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS, Storehouses, Dwellings; Desk and Counter Railings, etc., made to order at
211 Main Street Memphis.

WHEAT.

WHEAT Dealers make Money with W. T. SOULE & CO., 130 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill. Write for particulars.