THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

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INDICATIONS.

For the Ohio valley and Tennessee, cloudy weather, with occasional rain and winds, mostly from the southeast, stationary or higher temperature and lower barometer in the Ohio valley.

HAYES did not keep faith with anyone, not even with himself.

AN extraordinary mosaic of jobbery is what the New York *Tribune* styles the river and harbor bill.

WINTER still lingers in the lap of spring, and doesn't seem to care about moving. The old rascal has too snug a place.

A REPUBLICAN wit remarked on the 4th that "Mr. Hayes came in by a majority of one and goes out by unanimous consent."

BILLINGS and Stanley Matthews will both have to wait—but perhaps Garfield will ignore them and select other men. In that case they can go home.

ONE hundred and twenty young men, who went to Denver to pick up mines in the streets, recently responded to an advertisement for a light cook.

THE New York *Herald* believes that the very general contempt and dislike of Mr. Hayes, felt and openly expressed by public men of both parties, rests on a sound basis.

A GRAVE brother, addressing Robert Robinson, a distinguished clergyman of the last century, said: "Friend, I never heard you preach on the trinity." "Oh, I intend to do so as soon as ever I understand it."

IN the very cold weather which London lately experienced, the death rate rose from 21.3 and 22.6 in the two preceding weeks, to 28.4 per thousand. The loss of life directly caused by the weather was appalling.

BOLIVAR was visited by a very severe calamity last night in the form of a fire which destroyed the whole south side of the town, involving a loss of $50,000. But little of the property was insured. General R. P. Neely is the heaviest loser.

IT now turns out that no lives were lost by the burning of the insane asylum at Danville, Virginia, Saturday night. The inmates, five hundred in number, were all safely removed, and will be distributed among the asylums of other States until arrangements can be made for their care in Virginia.

THE figures of the cotton crop is a surprise to everybody that has anything to do with the staple—grower and buyer alike—and it is now generally conceded that had it not been for the severe fall and winter which prevented gathering, and killed much of it, the price would have gone below zero, and many planters would have been ruined. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good.

MR. "POOL-COMMISSIONER" FISK threatens if the people, headed by Jere Black, do not give up what he calls persecuting the railroads, that the twelve hundred companies scattered all over the country will unite for action; in other words, will "pool that issue," as they have so many others. Well, let them pool. The people are ready for them.

THE Kansas Freedman Relief association says that 60,000 negroes who have emigrated to that State the past few years are more than can find work and a living there. In an address recently published it says: "Kansas has about as many poor people as she can furnish work for at fair wages. If many more come they will have to work for very low wages, because the supply of labor will be much greater than the demand."

THE Columbus *Index* declares that if something is not done to put a stop to the war on Lamar and to harmonize Democratic differences in Mississippi, and to place the party in a position irreference to the code of 1880 in which it can be successfully defended before the people from attacks which will surely be made on it, Alcorn or some other man of his stripe will be chosen governor of the State next fall.

NEWS comes from Egypt to the effect that two pyramids have been opened in the neighborhood of Sakkarah, to the north of Memphis, which were erected by two kings of the sixth dynasty, and are thus extremely ancient. Thousands of inscriptions cover the rooms and passages of the monuments, and thus make the discovery of high importance for the study of the Egyptian language and history.

THE New York *Sun*, of last Thursday, printed a picture of Hayes with the word "Fraud" stamped upon the forehead, and accompanied it with a tabular statement of the offices given by him to the scoundrels who aided in stealing the Presidency for him, the services they rendered in the infamous business, and the salaries they have received from the people's treasury.

THE New York *Tribune* very suggestively says: "It is to be hoped that the southern "Republicans, who are holding meetings in "Washington, have some method to suggest "for building up their party in the south "other than the appointment of themselves "and their friends to office." The *Tribune* will find that they have no other method of building to suggest, and that if they are not allowed to build that way they will very likely stop work and strike. The average southern Republican believes that the laborer is worthy of his hire.

IT is the opinion of hunters who know what they are talking about that in a few years the buffaloes will be extinct. This winter, in Montana and Dakota, eighty thousand were killed for their hides alone. In both Territories there are laws to prevent this, but they are evaded by the hunters and dealers, who carry on an immense business right under the noses of the officers charged with the execution of the laws. The national authority should be interposed and the severest punishment be meted to those who violate a law essential to the preservation of an animal so useful.

IN the course of a recent address at a Boston suffrage meeting, Julia Ward Howe, one of the most brilliant and clear-headed of platform speakers, said that "something more than education is wanted to bring women to their true work. We want concerned women in our community, women who cannot rest while the great works of humanity call in vain. And after all, though culture is invaluable in its helps, the great school for women as well as for men is the school of life. So let us rejoice in the girl graduates of Boston University, Vassar, Cornell and others; let us be glad of the women lawyers, physicians and ministers, who are doing such good work; but let us also expect the whole body of womanhood to learn the true lesson which a woman's experience of life will teach them, and to represent in the inner life of home, and the outer life of society, the dignity of that office and the grace of their sex, the honor of their humanity."

FINK TO BLACK.

An Exhaustive Reply from Albert Fink to the Statements Made by Judge Jere Black Before the Anti-Monopoly League in New York Some Weeks Ago.

The Alleged Annual Robbery of the People to the Extent of $900,000,000 Turns Out to be No Robbery at All—The Commissioner's Explanation.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Albert Fink publishes in the *World* the following answer to Judge Black: "In the explanation given by Judge Black, in your issue of March 2, 1881, of his estimate of railroad extortion, showing how he arrived at the marvelous results commented upon in my former communication, he makes an addition of $225,000,000 to his former estimates, for the item of robbery on local freights, which had been omitted in the report of his speech before the Anti-Monopoly League on February 21st, thus really estimating the total robbery at $900,000,000 during the year. The robbery, of course, would be somewhat less in years in which business was not so heavy as in 1880. Judge Black admits, with praiseworthy candor, that he does not pretend his estimate is fractionally correct, but it is made in good faith, upon the best materials he had, and he submits his figures to the scrutiny of railroad advocates, in full consciousness that they probably need revision, and calls upon me to perform this service. It will give me great pleasure to do so. It is really a source of satisfaction for me to know that I can, with so little trouble, relieve Judge Black from the shame he attaches to himself and to his fellow-citizens, for being tame and stupid enough to bear such burdens in silence. I propose to show conclusively that railroad monopolies have not only been more moderate in their exactions than he had supposed, but that they have committed no robberies at all. Yes, more than that, they have not even been repaid for the services which they have rendered to the people of the United States, and that they are no monopolies at all. The facts are these: The whole grain crop in 1879 amounted to 2,424,000,000 bushels. I have again taken the statistics for 1879 as those for 1880 are not published, and call special attention to this fact so that another case of "*suppression vери*" may not be made out against me. Those who have later information can readily make corrections. Of the 2,424,000,000 bushels of grain raised in the United States in 1879, 261,000,000 bushels found their way to the four Atlantic ports, New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore; and of these, 60,000,000 bushels were carried by canals. The remainder of 201,000,000 bushels were carried by rail. About 80 per cent. of the grain which arrived at the seaboard was exported in 1879. An increase of five cents on this portion of grain amounts to $100,000, and the total earnings from export grain carried by railways west of Chicago to about $11,000,000. Surely these amounts cannot be looked upon as the tax paid by the people of the United States. It is actually a sum collected by the people from the consumers of American grain in foreign countries, the railroads acting as collectors. Of the amount so collected sixty per cent. is paid for the working expenses of the roads to their operatives, to the wood-chopper, who furnishes firewood or cross-ties; to men working on the track, to mechanics, to engineers and trainmen, to clerks and officers, to manufacturers who furnish material to the railroads, and to laborers the manufacturers employ, to miners of coal and ore, to butchers, tailors and merchants, who supply food and clothing to all these people. All get a share of the sixty per cent. of the money collected from foreign consumers for services rendered him by the railroads in this country. There is so much wealth added to this nation, instead of a tax levied on the people. Then the other forty per cent. of money collected from other countries, being about four and a half per cent. on the capital invested, goes to the citizens of this country, who by their capital, enterprise and public spirit have furnished to the people a great system of railroads, extending into the far west, and who have made it possible, by the lowest railroad transportation charges known in the world, that the farmer of Kansas and Nebraska and Iowa can compete with the markets of Europe in the products of his labor with the farmer that lives on the Black sea and other grain-producing countries in eastern Europe thousands of miles nearer market. Only forty per cent. of the total amount collected for transportation service, representing only a small interest on the capital invested, goes to those citizens, fellow-citizens of Judge Black's, whom he pleases to designate as robbers and public plunderers, and whom he denounces as public enemies whose operations must be restrained by law, otherwise he fears they will finally destroy the happiness and prosperity of this country, and of whom Senator Windom believes they will finally deprive this great country of its liberties and prosperity.

GLOOMY PROSPECT

For Wheat and Other Small Grains in Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, March 7.—The State commissioner of agriculture, in his February report, says: The condition of late sown wheat is deplorable; earlier sown is doing fairly well, especially where put in with a drill. The same is true of barley and other small grain, while the later sown could not give a less promising prospect. It has been lifted to the surface by freezes and thaws and presents a dead appearance; in fact, much of it is dead. As indicative of its condition and appearance, the statement of one is that it looks as if it could be swept up with a broom.

A TERRIBLE STORM

Which Sent Nine Staunch Vessels, with Their Crews, to the Bottom.

NEW YORK, March 7.—A London dispatch says that a series of most terrible shipping disasters occurred on the Aberdeenshire coast Saturday morning, when no less than nine vessels were wrecked and 100 lives lost. One vessel was a Liverpool ship, the Ben Rhydding, from Calcutta, and all the crew, thirty in number, perished within sight of land, the rocket apparatus being unable to reach the vessel. The scene after the Rhydding struck was heartrending. Some of the crew were seen clinging to the rigging, while others were seen hanging dead. When the masts gave way, twelve men went down with the mainmast and four with the foremast. No such storm is remembered within a century as the one that raged in Scotland from Thursday to Saturday.

THE NEGROES OF NASHVILLE

Make an Attempt to Lynch a Colored Wife-Murderer, but are Foiled by the Officers.

Special to the Appeal.]

NASHVILLE, March 7.—When the body of Ananias White's wife was discovered last evening, all doubled in a small hole hastily dug near the race course, it created the wildest excitement. The undertaker's establishment, where the body was carried, was soon surrounded by 500 negroes. All at once the negroes said "to the jail," and they gave a yell and made a rush for that institution, and within a few minutes 2000 men and women were on the streets leading to the jail. Speeches were made urging the mob to enter the jail. The jailer had removed White to the penitentiary and had instructed the guards to fire upon anyone who should dare to attempt to enter the jail. They told the mob their orders and stood firm, with cocked revolvers. The negroes had no leader, and did not face the danger. Two colored men were permitted to search the jail, and having reported to the mob that the prisoner was not inside, it dispersed. Hundreds of negroes visited the premises after they were carried to her late home, and continued to stay at the premises until they were conveyed to the grave, swearing vengeance against White, and saying he ought to be lynched, burned, blown up and torn to pieces. Mrs. White's burial was witnessed by five hundred blacks. She is believed to have been buried while in an insensible condition, by White, who doubtless supposed he had killed her.

It is believed that the legislature will have no quorum to-morrow, only a few members having arrived here from Washington.

Not a single colored man has signed the petition asking the governor to commute the sentence of John Williams, colored, to be hung at Waverly next Friday for the murder of his wife in 1877, as they believe he deserves hanging. It is thought, therefore, that the governor will let the law take its course.

At a meeting of the exposition board tonight it was agreed to give a prize of $100 to the best drilled cavalry company; $500 to the best drilled infantry company which has never won a prize, and $200 to the second; $400 to the best drilled artillery section, and $200 to the second; $1000 to the best drilled infantry company, free for all, and $500 to the second; three gold medals for military rifle practice and two for artillery target practice.

The dead man found in Fentress county is supposed to be John Welsh, who, with Kinsman, attempted to kill United-States-Deputy-Collector Davis and United-States-Commissioner Campbell, three months ago, in Putnam county. He is said to have been traveling with a desperado, who is supposed to have killed him. It has produced much sensation in Fentress county.

AN APPALLING EARTHQUAKE

Works Death and Destruction in the Island of Ischia, Off the Italian Coast.

Two Hundred Lives Lost and Three Hundred Houses Destroyed—A Scene of Horror.

ROME, March 7.—The loss of life by the earthquake on the island of Ischia is appalling, 102 bodies having been found at the Casa Macciola up to the present, and many others were under the ruins of buildings. In the village of Lacco thirteen houses were destroyed and five persons killed. The fissures in the streets were fifty centimeters wide. Many people fled and encamped in the fields. The first shock occurred on Friday at 1:30 p.m., and the second an hour later. The whole upper part of the town was destroyed and the two thermal establishments seriously damaged. Later details confirm the damage to property, the loss of life and the injury to people previously mentioned. The syndic and the sub prefect are directing the operations for the recovery of the bodies of the victims. The royal steamers Naguna, Pagona and Exploratore have arrived at the island from Naples with soldiers for guards and physicians. The soldiers rescued many from the ruins. The population fled to the surrounding country and along the sea coast. The government is sending food from Naples. The king and minister of the interior sent a contribution for the relief of the sufferers. The second and fatal shock lasted seven seconds, and was accompanied by a noise like subterranean thunder, then came a crash of falling houses, accompanied by the shrieks of the victims. The probable loss of life will reach 200 and the damage to houses and property 1,000,000l.

ADDITIONAL DETAILS.

The shock took place on Friday afternoon and lasted seven seconds. It was accompanied by a noise like subterranean thunder. Then came a crash of falling houses, mingled with the shrieks of the victims. Mothers were found with their infants still clinging to their breasts. At Vetta Cametti, two girls who were playing upon the doorstep were struck dead by the falling architecture. Two hundred houses were thrown down and many others were damaged and made uninhabitable. The killed number 104 and many were injured. The total number of victims is estimated at 300. The wounded are being conveyed in steamers to the hospital of the Pellegrina, in Naples. At Amenes five persons were killed and thirteen houses destroyed. The panic stricken people are camping in the fields afraid to return back. Noble deeds of heroism were performed by the military. A Neapolitan sergeant plunged among the ruins of the fallen houses and rescued a woman with a babe. A corporal saved a blind man, who, unconscious of his danger, struggled with his rescuer. Harrowing scenes were presented at the mortuary chamber, mothers, wives and children striving to snatch the dead from the biers while the soldiers were carrying them away. Soldiers, police and physicians were immediately dispatched from Naples. Shortly before the first shock of earthquake the mineral springs were observed to be in a state of ebullition.

AN ARKANSAS MURDER

Of Peculiar Atrocity, which Judge Lynch May be Called Upon to Punish.

A Young Lady Beaten to Death in her Own Home—A Number of Negroes Arrested.

ST. LOUIS, March 7.—The *Republican's* Little Rock special says that a horrible murder is reported from Jonesboro, Craighead county. Benjamin Ishmel went to a mill a few miles from his home, leaving his daughter Mollie, aged eighteen years, in charge of the house. On his return he found his daughter dead on the floor, horribly gashed and bruised with an ax or club. The object of the murder was robbery, as Ishmel is wealthy and supposed to have a large sum of money concealed in the house, which was searched but no money obtained. A number of negroes have been arrested, and it is thought that Judge Lynch will take a hand in the matter.

DIGGING A GRAVE

For Monsieur Le Duc, Boss Granger of the Nation.

CHICAGO, March 7.—The State board of agriculture of Illinois having recently strongly recommended Emory Cobb, of this State, for commissioner of agriculture, that action was speedily followed by nearly every other board in the northwestern States, and by prominent newspapers, including the Chicago *Tribune*, *Evening Journal*, *Prairie Farmer* and the *National Live Stock Journal*. The latter paper says the office of commissioner has since its creation been a sort of harbor for seedy politicians, and still remains a chaotic, unorganized, aimless, worthless affair, and so it will remain until, by a stroke of good fortune, a strong man, with first-class executive ability, thorough business training and an intimate practical acquaintance with the agricultural interests of our country shall be placed at its head. With such a man it might be a power in the councils of our nation. Without disparaging the abilities of the others who are named for the position, the *Journal* has no hesitation in affirming its conviction that Mr. Cobb is, above all that have been suggested, the man for the place; and this conviction is strongly held by all who know him.

A Brig in Bad Luck.

NEW YORK, March 7.—The brig Emma L. Hall, from Cardenas, reports that during a gale on February 27th a sea was shipped which swept overboard the first and second mates, and they were drowned. The captain was badly injured, and the vessel sprung a leak. While coming into the harbor in tow of a revenue cutter, the hawser parted, and the brig went on Romer shoals.

Secretary Lincoln Off for Washington.

CHICAGO, March 7.—Robert T. Lincoln, the newly-appointed secretary of war, leaves to-morrow morning for Washington, to assume the duties of that portfolio. His wife, who is a daughter of Ex-Senator Harlan, of Iowa, accompanies him, and their three children will follow in a few days.

Wouldn't Believe Him on Oath.

PHILADELPHIA, March 7.—The following resolution was passed by the board of managers of the commercial exchange to-day:

Resolved, That the report emanating from the British consul in this city in regard to the death of hogs in Ohio by cholera, we believe to be without foundation in fact, and injurious to the provision trade of the country, and refer the matter to the provision committee of this exchange to report as soon as possible.

How Is It Now, Mr. Wendte?

CINCINNATI, March 7.—Rev. Charles W. Wendte, who in a sermon yesterday denounced the board of education as "composed principally of men low in morals, mental culture and social standing," was told he might elected by that board to fill a vacancy in its membership. Mr. Wendte is pastor of a Unitarian church.

"DON'T tread on my 'corns,'" we often hear in tones of anguish from those suffering with that terrible affliction. They will be glad to know that Coussens's Lightning Liniment will cure corns and bunions, and is also a cure for lame back, neuralgia and rheumatism. For sale by G. W. Jones & Co.

FATHER RYAN,

The Poet-Priest, Receives an Address from the Children of St. Bridget's Parish School, Who also Sing a Hymn Which He Recently Composed for Them.

His Lecture Before a Large Congregation "On the Position of the Mother in the Kingdom of Her Son"—The Annunciation, the Birth, and the Death of Christ.

Last Sunday afternoon Father Ryan, by invitation of Father Walsh, visited St. Bridget's free schools, five in number, with a daily attendance of 200 children. The children greeted the poet-priest with a warm welcome and heard his address. Immediately after one of the little Bridgets, holding in her hand a rich gold telescope pen and pencil, addressed the poet-priest in the following words:

Address.

DEAR REVEREND FATHER—We thank you for your kind and fatherly words. We reverence in you the priest of God, and we admire in you the genius which has enshrined your name in the household words, "The poet priest of the South." You are about to raise your voice for the benefit of these, our christian schools. For this favor we are grateful. You have presented us with beautiful verses, which we shall ask you to hear us sing. We shall preserve them as a souvenir of your visit. We ask you to accept in return this, as a remembrance of us. 'Tis gold, but not more valuable than the thoughts which it shall record—gems of the poet's soul. Again, dear father, we thank, and ask thy blessing.

The reverend father was much pleased. He returned thanks in tender words, and asked the children to say for him a *Hail Mary*, which they promised. The hymn was again rendered before the lecture commenced, at 7:30 p.m. There was a large audience, all the seats of the church being filled. The organ accompanied the class—sixty in number—which, without a falter, rendered in distinct tones the words of the hymn.

ST. BRIDGET.

REV. ABRAM J. RYAN.

Sweet Heaven's smile
Gleamed o'er the Isle
That gems the dreamy sea,—
One far gone day,
And flash'd its ray,—
More than a thousand years away,
Pure Bridget, over thee.

White as the snow,
That falls below,
To earth on Christmas night,
Thy pure face stood
On every one:
For Christ's sweet grace thy heart had won
To make thy birth land bright.

A cloud hangs o'er
Thy Erin's shore,—
Ah! God, 'twas always so—
Ah! Virgin fair
Thy Heaven pray's
Will help thy people in their care
And save them from their woe.

Thou art in Light;
They are in night;
Thou hast a crown—they a chain;
The very sod,
Made theirs by God,
Is still by tyrants' footsteps trod:
Heaven, O! plead in vain.

Thou! near Christ's throne,
Dost hear the moan
Of all their hearts that grieve,
Ah! Virgin sweet,
Kneel at His feet
Where angels' hymns thy prayer shall greet
And pray for them like Eve.

Father Ryan's Lecture.

MY FRIENDS—I come here to-night at the invitation of Father Walsh. I speak for the benefit of his schools. I love children, and I reverence the man who endeavors to make them, when known and loved in their hearts. [He here spoke of the zealous efforts of the pastor for the cause of christian education as evidenced in the free schools of the parish.] He was not opposed to public education, but he was opposed to the system of public education which would banish the name of God and His Christ from the schools and out of the hearts of the children. That is why I am bearing its fruits. They are being gathered up north. In Connecticut, for instance, there is one diocese to every thirteen millions. It is a source of pleasure to me to be enabled to raise my voice in behalf of the christian free schools of this parish. I am speaking to-night, children, in behalf of this large school. The subject is the Mother of God, and I am talking, as the object for which I lecture, the schools that would preserve God and His Christ in the hearts of the children. The Mother of God then read from St. Luke's gospel, chapter 1, verses 26 to 38, and in the 6th: "The angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, and the angel being come in, said unto her, 'Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee,' who having heard was troubled at his saying, and thought within herself what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said to her: 'Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found favor with God. Behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and shalt bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of God; God shall give unto him the throne of David, his father, and he shall reign in the house of Jacob forever, and of his kingdom there shall be no end.' And Mary said: 'How shall this be done, because I know not man?' And the angel said to her: 'The Holy Ghost . . . Therefore, the holy child which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.' And Mary said: 'Behold the handmaid of the Lord. Be it done to me according to thy word.' That is the gospel according to St. Luke. Mary is the poet's ideal. Yes, children, I love the poet's soul. St. Luke was a poet. Yet to-night the world is resting in faith, its hope, and its love on the sweet mother of God. They connect the Jew with the last words of God; they span a period of 4000 long, weary years of promise. God is silent; speaks and its words are not passed away. He acts and his works remain. The archangel speaks; higher than his archangelic sphere; God is silent to him, bashfully as it were. He did not wish to speak himself. He sent an archangel to do it for him. He wished to send His Christ, and a woman, espoused of Joseph, whose vocation was mournful. The angel came; he spoke to Mary: "Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb. Behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb and bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus." Mary was only a girl. She trembled in her virginal chamber. "How can this be?" She knew not man. The angel said: "The Holy Ghost shall come upon you, and the power of the Most High shall overshadow you; therefore, the holy child which shall be born of you shall be called the Son of God." Mary said: "Behold the handmaid of the Lord. Be it done to me according to thy word." And the angel departed from her. My friends this is the fifth time I have spoken to-day. I fell, don't blame me. My subject never failed. It rested like a fairy mantle like the dream of a poet. St. Luke was a poet. Yet to-night the world is resting in faith, its hope, and its love on the sweet mother of God. They connect the Jew with the last words of God; they span a period of 4000 long, weary years of promise. God is silent; speaks and its words are not passed away. He acts and his works remain. The archangel speaks; higher than his archangelic sphere; God is silent to him, bashfully as it were. He did not wish to speak himself. He sent an archangel to do it for him. He wished to send His Christ, and a woman, espoused of Joseph, whose vocation was mournful. The angel came; he spoke to Mary: "Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb. Behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb and bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus." Mary was only a girl. She trembled in her virginal chamber. "How can this be?" She knew not man. The angel said: "The Holy Ghost shall come upon you, and the power of the Most High shall overshadow you; therefore, the holy child which shall be born of you shall be called the Son of God." Mary said: "Behold the handmaid of the Lord. Be it done to me according to thy word." Mother and child! You cannot separate them! so the stable says. Stable! you are right. So the Scriptures teach, and the teaching is realized in the hearts of the christian world to-day. And the angels' chorus is heard by the shepherds, keeping the night watch on the mountain slopes. The heavens are opened around them, and they hear its music, and saw its light, and, entering into the stable, adored the infant God, and reverenced Mary, Mother and child! You cannot separate them. Herod suspected that this child was a rival. He feared that there was. He was afraid of that weak and tiny little baby. All tyrants are cowards. That baby is weak, but in the hollow of His hand empires rests. The tyrant's soldiers slew the innocent little ones all round, but the angels protected the babe of Bethlehem's stable and led mother and child into the land of safety. She was to preserve Him for Calvary and for you and for me. They returned from Egypt after two years, mother and child and Joseph—holy Joseph, a carpenter. When He was twelve years Mary saw her Christ making a cross, and she wept. Twelve summers had flourished behind Him, and He was lost! What did He do? Where did He go? Did He, during the time, climb the gray rocks of Calvary? The temple and the doctors can answer something. All that is further written here of Him is that "He went down to Nazareth and was subject to them"—to Mary and Joseph. The world was wailing, the prophets were sighing, the earth was crying out to the heavens for over 4000 years to "rain down the just one," and He has come! Why not go out at once and die for the world? He is now thirty years with His mother. He is to be only three years with the world. Here is a riddle. Solve the problem. He had a right to remain with His mother. The priest of to-day has no such right. He must leave all. The brother and child—you cannot part them. If you should force she should say: "If He is yours, it is because He is mine." You lean on Jesus in every christian church. Who gave him to you? God through the archangel, said to Mary: "Thou shalt call His name Jesus." She gave us Him and His name. He is now about to leave His poor mother. Both were sinless; they were young. It is only sin makes us look old. Sin is the principle of decay. He was thirty years old, yet young, when bidding His mother a good-bye. She did not lean on sympathy, but, like a true mother, she was with Him in the hour of sacrifice. They were invited to the marriage feast. The wine failed, and, with a woman's delicate intuition she said: "Son, there is no wine." His public life is about to begin. She would anticipate it. "Woman," he says, not "Mother" now. He now faces the world from the days of Genesis, where the woman was promised to crush the serpent's head. She ordered the servants to fill the pitchers with water. At the breath of the Christ the water blushed into wine! The first miracle, first glory, first faith due to Mary. Poor Mary! she was not again to behold Him, except from the outskirts of the crowds, and from the foot of the cross. For thirty-three years He prepared for the sacrifice, and on a certain Thursday He was betrayed by Judas, and on Friday nailed to the cross. If she lives and He dies, it is that she may possess the cradle or His infant church. He dies! but is not gone. He is nailed to the cross and to our hearts; He is nailed and He stays with us! Just before it He is about to die. Mary is at the foot of the cross. Before He said *woman*, He will again say *mother* before He expires. She watched at the crib in the stable, fondled and caressed Him under the watching midnight stars, and now she gazes wistfully on Him under the stars of an eclipsed world, and she cannot reach Him. Maidalen is in her old place, at the shore of society, the feet of the Christ. John, the Virgin Apostle, is standing there. The well beloved Son saw His mother. Genesis moved to Calvary. "She shall crush the serpent's head." "Woman, behold thy son." Then to John, "Son, behold thy mother." He gave her away! 'Tis like Him! He gave her to us—to mankind. A wall of despair, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me!" The mother at the foot of the cross, stood! In Bethlehem together, in Egypt together, to the last—mother and Son—you cannot separate them! He died, but the Cross is triumphant! The cross, the symbol of glory, is not a true cross, unless the mother is with it; and cross, whoever plants thee, is not true to thee, unless the mother is placed at thy foot. Wherever you go, the mother must stand beside you. He rose and went up to heaven. She had to remain to rock the cradle of the infant church. But I hear some one say: "You think too much about her. You adore her." Do I? No! I *venerate* her. I love her. It is a mortal sin to *adore* a creature, even though the creature is God's own mother. We reverence and venerate, but do not adore her. The love of the Christ makes us so reverence her. Any system of religion that would build a church for Christ, and exclude his mother, would not find her Christ. He would not remain in such a church. He would go out of it. They cannot be separated. "*The Word was made flesh.*" Whose flesh? Mary's. Therefore she must be a jewel and a glory in His kingdom, and she is. "Well," says some one, "she was only an ordinary woman." I answer, in the words of an Irishman, "She had an extraordinary son." I go to all the churches. I'm not a bigot. I ask, can you dare preach of the blessed Virgin? Can you stand in a pulpit and say "love Mary?" Can you pray to her? You cannot; yet heaven prayed to her. "Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee." Christianity begins with "Hail, Mary!" It was before "Our Father." Without the "Hail Mary" we could not say "Our Father," and "Our Father," on its way to heaven, would be lonesome without the "Hail Mary." "Hail, Mary," Bethlehem, existed in the mind of the Trinity from the beginning. You ask me: "Do you say the *Hail Mary?*" I reckon I do. Am I wrong? My mother taught me to say it. If I'm wrong I'm in good company. The angels say "Hail Mary." If heaven prayed to her, why not I? You cannot answer that question. It is cardly, dishonorable, to speak harshly of or slight a woman. Can you adore the son in Bethlehem, Cana, or Tabor, or Calvary, and slight the mother? No, mother and Son, you cannot separate them. Devotion must manifest itself. We have her pictures and statues in our churches. If she ought not be there, she ought not to be in the stable. We preserve medals in memory of something dear to us. We preserve the pictures of our mothers; and of persons whom we love. Why not preserve medals and pictures of our Christ's mother and venerate them? If there be anyone here to-night to deny my arguments let him come and see to-morrow. Together in the creed, together in the church, together in heaven, together everywhere, let the mother and child, Mary and her Christ, reign forever in your hearts.

The large audience were disappointed that the reverend father here concluded.

Father Ryan's Lecture Last Night.

At St. Peter's church last night the poet priest, Rev. Abram J. Ryan, of Mobile, delivered a beautiful lecture for the benefit of the Jewish, Protestant and Catholic orphans of Memphis, the subject being, "Some of the Results of Modern Civilization." It was treated by the eminent lecturer in a most poetical yet practical manner, and was listened to with profound attention and apparent pleasure by the audience, which, although not so large as it should have been, yet was composed of several hundred literary and intellectual people, who enjoyed the feast of reason for nearly two hours. To give a larger outline of the lecture would be but to blunder in a weak way. It will shortly appear in book form, as the object for which it was written, and Joseph was there. There was woman in the stable, and over the stable, the *Gloria in Excelsis*, as in our mass, was intoned by the angels! She knows best what her thoughts were that night. Her Christ meets her too! The stable! Ah! the stable! Let me enter it in spirit. I see the mother. She is kissing her child! What love, what adoration, what mystery! does not the kiss express? I, too, kneel down and adore Him. My adoration of Him is my veneration of her. Can I say, "Go out, Mary"? No, she says, "I'm the mother of Him. He's only yours through me." Mother and child! You cannot separate them! so the stable says. Stable! you are right. So the Scriptures teach, and the teaching is realized in the hearts of the christian world to-day. And the angels' chorus is heard by the shepherds, keeping the night watch on the mountain slopes. The heavens are opened around them, and they hear its music, and saw its light, and, entering into the stable, adored the infant God, and reverenced Mary, Mother and child! You cannot separate them. Herod suspected that this child was a rival. He feared that there was. He was afraid of that weak and tiny little baby. All tyrants are cowards. That baby is weak, but in the hollow of His hand empires rests. The tyrant's soldiers slew the innocent little ones all round, but the angels protected the babe of Bethlehem's stable and led mother and child into the land of safety. She was to preserve Him for Calvary and for you and for me. They returned from Egypt after two years, mother and child and Joseph—holy Joseph, a carpenter. When He was twelve years Mary saw her Christ making a cross, and she wept. Twelve summers had flourished behind Him, and He was lost! What did He do? Where did He go? Did He, during the time, climb the gray rocks of Calvary? The temple and the doctors can answer something. All that is further written here of Him is that "He went down to Nazareth and was subject to them"—to Mary and Joseph. The world was wailing, the prophets were sighing, the earth was crying out to the heavens for over 4000

A NOTED ACTRESS

Plays Upon the Public the Stale Game of Losing Diamonds She Never Saw or Heard of—A Dodge Too Old to Win as an Advertisement.

Nashville's Pet Horror the Leading Theme at the State Capital—Blew Out His Brains Without any Apparent Cause—Cut and Run for California.

EAST SAGINAW, MICH., March 7.—Wm. Wylie, a prominent citizen and member of the board of trade, and a shingle and lath manufacturer, blew out his brains to-day. No cause is assigned for the act.

Cut for California.

HANNIBAL, MO., March 7.—Fred Diehl, treasurer of Minor county, in whose accounts a deficit was discovered some days ago, absconded last night, is supposed to have gone to California. The examination of Diehl's books shows that his defalcation amounts to between six and seven thousand dollars. His bondsmen will make the deficit good.

A Bad Quartet.

ST. LOUIS, March 7.—The *Republican's* McLeansboro special says a shooting affray took place in the town of Walpole Saturday night between James and Charles Faire on one side and Riley and John Hall (brothers) on the other, in which Charles Faire was mortally wounded. All the parties are reputable merchants and the affair created a good deal of excitement.

An Advertising Snap, Eh?

TOLEDO, O., March 7.—As Charlotte Thompson, the actress, was about to leave the city last night she discovered that her jewel casket containing diamonds valued at $15,000 was missing. The exact time and place at which the loss occurred is not known. Her agent remains here in search of the missing property, to which no clue has yet been obtained.

Fell Among Thieves.

CHICAGO, March 7.—A bold highway robbery was committed on the West Side last night, the victim being a German printer from Leavenworth, Kansas, named Charles F. Kurzer, who arrived here Saturday with a large sum of money and put up in a disreputable boardinghouse where he fell in with six ill-visaged men, who, upon pretense of showing him the town, knocked him down in the street, secured $1397 and escaped.

Couldn't Help It, With Such a Name.

TOLEDO, March 7.—It has been ascertained that C. A. Reimensnyder, secretary and treasurer of the city board of waterworks, is a defaulter and has absconded. A letter was received from him, dated New York, in which he acknowledges the defalcations, and states that he was about to sail for Europe. The amount is not known, but variously estimated at from $6000 to $10,000. Reimensnyder was a prominent member of the National Republican party, and received his appointment during the ascendancy of that party in this locality. The city is amply secured through bondsmen.

A Dastardly Attempt.

TOPEKA, March 7.—An attempt was made to burn the insane asylum here Saturday night by incendiaries, but it was unsuccessful owing to the splendid working of the fire apparatus department of the asylum. After the fire was extinguished some paper candlewick and a package of powder, the latter still tied as when purchased, were found. A man who has been wandering about town for a week is suspected of having started the fire. He has been arrested. There were one hundred and thirty patients in the asylum, many of whom would doubtless have perished had the fire got well under way.

Nashville's Pet Horror.

White, the missing wife of Ananias White, in jail charged with her murder, was found this afternoon buried about a quarter of a mile from her late residence. The coroner's jury, after hearing the testimony of half a dozen witnesses, adjourned till to-morrow. A large crowd of negroes made an unsuccessful demonstration against the jail.

Monday.—The coroner's jury which viewed the body of Ananias White's wife returned as their verdict this afternoon that White killed her. The principal witness was White's son, six years old, who described the manner of the murder.

"Don't Crowd Me, or I'll Hurt You."

CINCINNATI, March 7.—Edward Young, son of a prominent attorney of Georgetown, Ohio, shot and killed George Ashmore about 10 o'clock Saturday night, and seriously, if not fatally, wounded James Ashmore and Clinton Campbell. Young and James Ashmore had previously had several quarrels. The two Ashmores and Campbell were in Lawill & Inskeep's grocery Saturday night, the Ashmores being intoxicated; and as they were going out they met Young entering, and high words were spoken, when Young pulled his revolver, said: "Don't crowd me, or I'll hurt you." He then fired three shots, the first killing George Ashmore; the second striking Campbell in the left side, and the third taking effect in James Ashmore's head. It is thought that the latter may recover, but there is no hope for Campbell. Young is about eighteen years old, and Jim Ashmore is about the same age. Young was arrested yesterday and will plead self-defense.

THEY WON'T STAND IT,

They Say, and Devise Ways and Means to Prevent Democratic Senators from Organizing

The New Upper House—A Nice Question as to What Constitutes a Quorum.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—The Republican senators assembled in caucus to-day for the purpose of interchanging views in regard to the Democratic movement for the immediate organization of the senate committees. The opinion of those present was that if the Democrats insist upon attempting to organize the committees while four Republican seats are vacant, the effort should be strenuously resisted as an endeavor to take an unfair advantage of the Republicans, and also as an injustice to the incoming senators, whose wishes in regard to the committee assignments should be consulted. It was, therefore, determined that the invitation of the Democratic caucus for the Republicans to name the minority membership of the committees shall be declined, and that if the Democrats fill out the list and present them to the senate for adoption the Republicans will abstain from voting. The question will then arise whether a quorum of the senate consists of a majority of the senators holding seats or a majority when all the seats are filled. There are now thirty-seven Democratic senators, thirty-three Republicans and two Independents, namely, Judge Davis, of Illinois, and General Mahone. If, therefore, it be decided that a quorum consists merely of a majority of those holding seats, or if both Independents vote on the question of adopting the list, and thus make an indisputable quorum, the Republicans will have to accept the committee representation assigned, but in this event will endeavor to reorganize the senate if it be in session after the four vacancies are filled, provided the positions which may be taken by the Independents shall by that time afford them a reasonable chance for success in reopening the contest for control. The Democrats take the ground that the business of the special session ought to be disposed of as soon as possible; that it cannot be transacted properly without the formation of regular committees, and that it is therefore their duty to pro