B. LOWENSTEIN & BROS

Importers and Jobbers of Foreign and Domestic

DRY GOODS!

NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES,

Gents' Furnishing Goods

242--244--246 MAIN. | 33--35 JEFFERSON.

TO THE TRADE

Our business has increased to such an extent that we found it necessary to extend our premises, and have just completed the purchase of Nos. 33 and 35 Jefferson street, heretofore known as the "Senate Building" which we have remodeled and added to our Stores 242-244-246 Main street. This gives us a very large area to display our IMMENSE FALL AND WINTER STOCK, which is now complete in every department: and we can safely say we offer this season the LARGEST, MOST VARIED, and BEST SELECTED STOCK ever shown in this market—equal in every particular to any stocks shown in the Eastern or Western Cities. We guarantee our Prices to be as Low and our Terms as Liberal as those of any house in the country. It will pay you to inspect our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

B. LOWENSTEIN & BROTHERS.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE EVENT! THE EVENT!

OF THE SUMMER SEASON!

Grand Performance and Hop

Under the auspices of the

Young Men's Hebrew Associat'n

AT ESTIVAL PARK,

WEDNESDAY NIGHT.....AUGUST 17th

ADMISSION.....FIFTY CENTS.

Committee of Arrangements.

HARVEY PERES, M. MORRIS,
SIM. L. BARINDS, WM. BUXBAUM,
ED. BACKER, L. ROSENTHAL,
A. KIER-KY, D. GENSBERGER,
J. STERNBERG, FRANK KAHN.

Floor Managers.

SAM BROOKS, JAKE LEUBRIE,
LEE WALKER, LEE VENDIG,
JOE ZELLNER, SAM MOOK,
MAX BOSCHWITZ

JET PALACE.

A REVOLUTION

IN THE

JEWELRY LINE!

AT THE JET PALACE.

THE STOCK OF THE OLD

Jet Palace

I. ROESCHER, AGENT,
WILL BE SOLD

REGARDLESS OF COST!

We offer, therefore, Plated and Solid Gold, Jet and Onyx Goods, Clocks, etc., at the following prices:

Gold Plated Ear-rings.....75 cts. to $1
Originally $2 to $5.
Gold Plated Sets.....$1 50 to $4
Originally $4 to $10.
Gold Plated Necklaces.....$2 to $5
Originally $4 to $12.
Gold Plated Bracelets.....$2 to $10
Originally $4 to $20.

Plated Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, etc., at same proportions.

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES..$15 TO $40.
Large Stock Silver Watches $5 to $25.

Fine Gold Sets, Rings, Chains, Parisian Diamonds in Solid Gold Mountings—in short, most anything in the Jewelry Line.

WILL AND MUST BE SOLD
WITHIN A LIMITED TIME.

M. GOODMAN & CO.
JET PALACE,
233 Main Street, Clay Building.

FOR SALE OR HIRE.

SEVERAL MULES AND NEW CARTS—at 526 Main street.

PERSONAL.

CORNS—BUNIONS, ETC.—If you are suffering with Corns, Bunions or Throbbing Blisters, call on Dr. C. J. SCHERER, 211 Main, and be relieved at once. Operations are painless, and charges very moderate.

I SHOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE SOME GENTLEman to join me in a Camping Tour through Southwestern Texas into Mexico. Address by letter only. OSO. R. PHELAN, 262 Beale st.

VOICE CULTURE—Best Italian method, by Miss BESSIE PIERCE. Address 229 Main street, care Hollenberg's Music House.

REWARD.

WATCH—$25 REWARD—Lost or stolen on 10th inst., a Hunting-case Gold Watch and black Chain, with gold Locket attached; name of undersigned engraved on case of watch. Above reward will be paid, and no questions asked, if returned to A. BEXTER, 214 Main st.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

MULE—On Friday night, 12th inst., from the Farrow Place, nine miles from Memphis, on the Hernando road, one light-bay mare mule, with a black streak across the shoulders. A reward of $25, either for her delivery or information leading to her recovery, will be paid by Jim Brown, colored, or PORTER, TAYLOR & CO.

FOR RENT.

RESIDENCE—129 Adams street; 9 rooms. Apply to M. H. METTE, 267 Main st.

HOUSE—144 SECOND STREET.

STORE FOR RENT—Corner Main and Jefferson. Apply to J. C. JOHNSON.

STORE—242 Front street, corner Jefferson, from September 1st. MEN-KEN BROTHERS.

COTTON WAREHOUSE—From first of September. Apply to OVERTON & GROVESNOR, 264 Second st.

THE COTTON WAREHOUSE—Now occupied by J. R. Godwin & co. Apply to V. PATRICK, 100 Madison street, or Bailey Springs.

ROOM AND OFFICE—Splendid cotton sample room and office in the Magnolia Block, corner of Front and Union streets. Apply to W. L. PARKER.

FOR SALE.

TEXAS HORSES—65 thoroughly broke Texas Horses. Call and see the horses at 352 Union street. JOHN R. FINLEY.

GIN—SAFE—One 82-saw Eclipse Gin, with Huller attachment, and all modern improvements. Also, one iron Safe. Schoolfield, Hanauer & Co.

WAGONS—One furniture wagon and one two-horse wagon. Apply to F. J. MAILLARD, 349 Desoto st.

BRICK—By river or rail. Quantity and quality guaranteed. G. H. P. DYER, 352 Front st.

ORGAN—Mason & Hamlin Church Organ, in thorough repair, with two banks of keys, pedal bass and blow lever.
Also, several good Second-hand Pianos, very low for cash. E. WITZMANN & CO., 227-229 Second st.

WANTS.

SALESMEN—Two competent salesmen for retail dry goods and clothing store on Beale street; only experienced men wanted; young men preferred. Address, with reference, FRANK, Appeal office.

ROOM—In private residence or boardinghouse, by furnished or unfurnished, with board, for gentleman and wife. Address SCRIBE, Appeal.

ENERGETIC SALESMAN—To sell our advertising Christmas and New Year's Cards, Fall Opening Folders, etc., in Memphis, and, if worthy, control of State; highest references required. Address T. NEWCOMB & CO., 125 Chambers street, New York city, N. Y.

SITUATION—In a first-class grocery, cotton or commission house, by a man of fifteen years' experience in this city. Address S. B., this office.

BOARD—Pleasant room and good board for gentleman and wife; private family preferred. Address A. B., Appeal office.

SALESMEN WANTED—1700 GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINES sold each day of the year 1880, and yet we want more SALESMEN. Apply immediately Memphis office, 200 Second street, The Singer M'f'g Co.

AGENCY—A live man can have a first-class commission by addressing BOX 1371, New York.

SITUATION—By competent man to repair or run machinery of every kind, country or city. Address A. P. R., this office.

YOUNG MAN—Energetic and reliable, to represent us in Memphis. Address GULF OF MEXICO FISH CO., Mobile, Ala.

Oliver, Finnie & Co

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

LARGE STOCK OF

FANCY GROCERIES!

LARGE STOCK OF

STAPLE GROCERIES

LARGE STOCK OF

PEANUTS, PEANUTS

We Roast Coffee and Peanuts Every Day.

Oliver, Finnie & Co

PERSONALS.

N. SCHWARZENBERG has gone East on business and pleasure combined.

COLONEL THOMAS BOYLE, SR., has come home from Hot Springs in excellent health.

MRS. DR. J. T. MARABLE left the city Monday for Denver, where her husband is sick.

MRS. HENNING, son and child were in Nashville Monday, stopping at the Nicholson.

MRS. COLONEL HORACE ALLIS, of Little Rock, is visiting Mrs. F. T. Anderson, Rayburn avenue.

MR. S. W. GARRISON left last night for a short vacation to Louisville, Kentucky, his former home.

MR. WM. H. WOOLDRIDGE, of Louisville, who has been in our city for the passed few days, leaves to-night for New Orleans.

STATE-TREASURER MARSH T. POLK, who has been in New York for some time past superintending the engraving and printing of the new 100-3 State bonds, returned to Nashville Monday.

MR. ARTHUR E. HILL, one of our commercial tourists who "wet his samples" while trying to cross one of Arkansaw's streams, has resampled, and is ready to leave to-night for the swamps.

AMONG Monday's arrivals was Miss Belle Becktel, who has been sojourning with friends at Harrison's Landing, Arkansas, for several weeks. Miss Becktel has many admiring friends in Memphis who welcome her home.

MRS. COLONEL ENOCH ENSLEY and her daughters, Misses Laura and Hattie, who have been spending several weeks at Old Point Comfort, are now sojourning at Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, Virginia, where they will remain a week or two.

MR. HOWARD EDMONDS, a young gentleman who was raised in Memphis, and whose circle of friends embraces nearly all the business men of the city, leaves to-day for St. Louis, in which city he will hereafter make his home. He will be with the cotton house of Warren & White. Many a Memphian wishes Howard the fullest success in his new quarters.

PROF. EMILE LEVY, of the well-known music house of E. Witzmann & Co., left for New York this morning, and will while there select the finest and largest stock of musical instruments of all kinds ever brought to this market, including a special selection of Weber pianos and fine organs. Prof. Levy wishes us to inform his numerous patrons and pupils that he will resume teaching on the 1st of October.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your Shirts at May's.

PUMPS and Pipes, 40 Madison street.

REEP'S Gilt Edge Tonic is agreeable to the taste.

MONUMENTS, grave inclosures, lot curbings, cheap, at Quigley's, 432 Main, near Beale.

CALL on Hook & Lagrill, the veteran house and sign painters, for good work at reasonable prices.

THE dearest is always the cheapest. Take, therefore, only Conrad's Budweiser Bottled Beer, to be had at all groceries, drug stores and saloons.

FOR sale cheap, a large quantity of sewer pipe, slightly damaged, suitable for drainage, and waste water pipe, etc. T. J. Graham, South Court, near Second street.

A MOST welcome addition *to the choicest things that stock a larder is* "Hub Punch." Its components are rum and brandy of No. 1 *quality*, tropic fruits and granulated sugar. It is *ready* for use, and superb when mixed with iced water, soda, milk or lemonade. Sold by B. J. Semmes & Co.

NO SHOWY advertisement is needed to present the claims of Comstock's Honey of Tar, which has, by merit alone, won its way to the confidence of the people, and received their indorsement as the best remedy ever known for coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and all diseases of the throat and lungs. For sale by W. N. Wilkerson & Co.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Peabody Hotel—C. B. Galloway & Co., Proprietors.

Rates $2 50, $3 and $4 per day. The house is furnished with a steam passenger elevator, and is first-class in every department. Seventy-five rooms at $2 50 per day.

J J Crew, Texas
P W Latham, N Y
K Kirkpatrick, Lebanon
W B Thomas, Miss
S E Bachovach, Cin'nati
W A Newman, Willow Pt
B M Sherrill, Louisville
E Martin, Vicksburg
G Cronemeyer, N Y
F O Dunlel, Monticello
A J Moore, Greenville
T A T Vaughan, Phila
W D Jones, Miss
J S Gooch & w, Helena
A Friedenthal, N Y
Mrs A E Newman, Willow Point, La
J A Campbell, Vicksburg
R W McFerran, Ohio
Dr H R Allen, Ind.

Gaston's Hotel—August 16th.

T J Drury, Masons
J Roy, Randolph, Tenn
C Freeman, Cincinnati
Miss J Hodges, Little R
L Marcossin, N Y
L F Shepard, Texas
F T A Lyon, Glendale
L H Manning, Holly S
A B McCroskey, Miss
M Kramer, Cincinnati
W H Alley, Byhalia, Miss
G Mitchell, Tenn
W R McCullough, Cairo
A Simin, Ark
H McDonald & w, Ark
J R Thomas, Ark
G Green, jr, Clarendon
Miss Turnage, Ark
W T Sledger, Roseville
Mary R McCroskey, Miss
F B Flanken & w, Tenn
J L Mercer, jr, Galloway
J H Hayes, Byhalia, Miss
J F Earle, Ark
Thomas Jacquesson, Tenn.

THE SOCIAL SIN.

Its Extent in This City and How it is Kept Under Restraint by the Police.

The Colored City Guardians and the Good Work They Are Doing Every Day.

While Memphis is known everywhere as a "live" town, it is by no means a lawless place. There is, to be sure, a certain amount of vice and wrong doing here, as there is in every city, but it is doubtful whether so philosophical and satisfactory results have been arrived at elsewhere as here. It is the habit to lay the blame for everything upon the police force. If a little fight should occur out at Oatmoor, for instance, an indignant citizen would inquire, where are the police? With a population of some thirty odd thousand, Memphis has only twenty-six policemen, and the observation is here ventured that nowhere in the country could so limited a number of men preserve the peace over so large a territory. In every city—there is no use disguising the fact—a certain amount of sin must be tolerated by law. In many cities, such as St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati the social sin goes hand in hand with crime. The woman who falls by the wayside in either of these three cities is not only lost to all virtue, but she has lost all her womanly instincts; she is ready for any crime as a general thing, and the man who associates with her is not only apt to lose caste in society, but his very life is in danger and his pocket is absolutely rifled. It is often said that if once a woman slips, she is lost forever. No womanly feelings are even her's, none of the higher aspirations or the culture ever fall to her; she is in short a degraded, helpless, hopeless thing; something for scorn to shake its finger at and piety to pass by with an unfeeling severity.

Chief Davis, of Memphis, has found the social sin constantly brought to his attention. How should he deal wisely with it? How should he handle it so that it would not enlist the sympathy of the public? If one should persecute a snake, the latter would eventually get the sympathy of every one, and prostitution is a sort of snake winding around the virtue and purity of a community. An APPEAL reporter interviewed the Chief on this delicate subject, and found that the satisfactory condition of affairs is in a large measure due to the efficiency of the police force in this city.

"What is the policy here toward those who engage in this profession?" asked the scribe.

"As long as it is conducted quietly the law takes no cognizance of it. If any one goes to one of the houses and creates any disturbance the police will go after him and arrest him."

"How does the law against street-walkers work?"

"First rate; they make now comparatively little noise on the street. Some time ago some of them were seen at night riding through the streets; they actually passed here flaunting themselves before me. A prompt arrest put a stop to their capers."

"As a class are they disorderly?"

"No, sir; they know that if they misbehave themselves it will act against them, and such a thing as their stealing from anybody is very rare. It used to be that robbing was very frequent, and those whose pockets were drained let the whole thing blow over, because they did not wish any notoriety. The police were instructed to put a stop to it anyhow, and they did so. There are very few complaints now of anything of the kind."

"What is the character of the women engaged in this bad business, not considering, of course, their calling?"

"Many of them are not devoid of honor and the finer qualities. During the yellow-fever epidemic many of them showed positive courage."

The reporter learned from some members of the force that they had watched some of the yellow-fever cases with great assiduity, and some of them went to the lake during the epidemic and tried while tending those who had befriended them, showing that the story of poor "Camille" was not one utterly devoid of foundation on facts. The heroism they displayed during the plague was due to something more than a belief in fatalism. They must have had some personal attachment for those whom they nursed, or some of the milk of human kindness which is found elsewhere.

"You have several colored men on the force?" suggested the APPEAL reporter to the Chief.

"Yes, sir."

"Do they do good work?"

"First class; they were put on during the epidemic because the white material was insufficient to draw from. We, of course, feel bound by honor to retain them as long as they do their duty."

"In what line of duty do they distinguish themselves?"

"In catching colored felons. About three-fourths of the crime is committed by negroes, and the colored officers are very alert in arresting them."

"How do their race feel toward them about it?"

"They are cordially hated by their own people, but they don't seem to mind it."

There are eight of these officers altogether, all doing good service. The citizens may well take pride in the police force here when commanded by such men as Chief Davis and Captains O'Haver and Hackett.

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

—Yesterday was a trifle warm, but withal very pleasant.

—Mr. Ed Jack may go out with the Yokes Family next season.

—The next scholastic term of the schools will begin in October.

—Captain Handwerker's orchestra will be improved next year materially.

—At Crawfordsville it only rained two hours, and the people there cry for more.

—No applications for divorce yesterday. The pleasant weather healed all differences.

—The stone pavement between the railway tracks is now finished as far south as Union street.

—Great anxiety was manifested in the city yesterday over the precarious condition of the President.

—Some of the Memphis "bulls" tried to spread the report yesterday that President Garfield was dead.

—Fine showers fell all over the country between Vicksburg and the Gulf last week. Middle Tennessee got her share, too.

—In consequence of the drought the grass can't grow, the cows can't feed, and the profane citizen can't get good country butter.

—At one of the hotels in this city is a man who resembles Charlie Guiteau. He doesn't seem to have any murderous designs on anything but his meals.

—A Main street merchant yesterday received a box of fresh eggs, and on opening it found five young chickens. Those eggs must have had very enterprising chickens in them.

—Marriage licenses were granted yesterday Zach Bowles and Annie Jackson, Joe Bailey and Lizzie Perry, David Norfleit and Francis Edmondson, Simon Wilkins and Delila Parkerson.

—The New Orleans *Picayune* of Monday, says that the George Haze Club, of Pensacola, and the Memphis Reds are expected to visit that city soon, and says they will receive a hearty welcome.

—To-night the entertainment of the Young Men's Hebrew Association will take place at Estival Park. It is hardly necessary to urge a good attendance, as the entertainments of this organization are always well attended.

—The *Elementary Geology of Tennessee*, by W. G. McAdoo and H. C. White, just published by Appleton & Co., is at hand. Prof. Leon Trousdale, formerly State Superintendent of Public Instruction, pronounced it an admirable compilation.

MRS. BETTIE WALKER, after spending several weeks with Mrs. J. A. Overall, near Randolph, Tennessee, returned home last Monday. Mrs. Walker's many friends will be pained to learn that she is quite sick at her residence, on Jackson street.

—Captain Jordan, Civil Engineer, with a surveying party of ten, went to McGee's Station yesterday over the route to Holly Springs. The contractors will soon begin their work. The Memphis and Charleston Railway will be used as far as McGee's Station.

—Charles Williams and Monroe Brown were arrested by Captain O'Haver for the highway robbery of J. N. Denton night before last. They were tried before Squire Quigley, and Williams was held in $2000 to answer, while Brown was discharged for want of evidence.

—The Theater will be opened on the 30th of September, and the well-beloved Humpty-Dumpty will be the first thing of the season. This looks like an auspicious beginning of the season. There is a general impression here that the genial Joe Brooks failed to take a salt-water bath this summer.

—A first new bale of cotton was shipped over the Louisville and Nashville Railroad to Estes, Doane & Co. from Fanning & Co., of Brownsville. This is the foremost of 1500 bales more from the same town. It was shipped "D.H." by order of the General Freight Agent at Louisville, Kentucky.

—There ought to be a telephone at the City Hospital.

—Why can't the Gas company throw a little light on the subject of dark streets?

—Several parties were arrested yesterday for allowing their premises to become filthy.

—Mrs. Ellen McDowell was served with a warrant yesterday for retailing liquor without license.

—The painter Montague, who fell from the window at the Green Tree, was alive at a late hour last night.

—The street-car drivers have a habit of "pulling on the track" by bumbing over the newly-paved street for a hundred feet or more whenever they "go off" at a switch or otherwise, which calls for legislation of some kind to protect the streets, if not the passengers. At the corner of Main and Beale streets this work is frequently done.

—J. C. Shelton, from Texas, was arrested yesterday by Officer John Brennan for assaulting Ella Purdy. Shelton had been sleeping there during the day for some time, and he and his "friend," Maude Fisher, combined to assault Mademoiselle Purdy. Maude claims that Ella was going to hit her with a hammer, and she had to defend herself with a hammer.

—Attorney T. A. Ryan argued strenuously with Recorder Quigley yesterday not to hold Henry White, a German wife, mother-in-law and daughter-in-law beater, under a peace warrant. "It was all right to fine him for assault," said the attorney. "Oh, no; you are mistaken," said Constable Garvin, "he should have dismissed the assault and battery case and presented Henry with a chromo."

—The article concerning the magistrates in yesterday's APPEAL did not, and was not intended to impugn the character of any of the County Magistrates who are roosting in the city. Some of them are in character the equals of any of the City Magistrates, and some of them do not come to town to drum up negro trade. Attention was called to the fact, that some remedy might be contrived to keep them from the city.

—Master Sam Wolf, aged ten years, at No. 128 Union street, has a row of cotton in the backyard forty feet long, three or four inches high, full, well developed bolls, several on each stalk already open, revealing fine staple. There are no effects of drought, no worms and no rust, but every evidence of a well cultivated farm. It will yield something less than a bale to the row. He is certainly a wide-awake boy to make such early developments in the culture of the king of the South.

—There is a very strong probability that Joseffy, the renowned pianist, will give two subscription concerts in this city some time in November. He will be supported by an excellent concert company, and the entertainments will be among the greatest musical treats ever enjoyed here. He has been corresponding with Prof. Levy on the subject, and that gentleman has secured the co-operation of several music-loving citizens who will endeavor to make the necessary arrangements for the concert.

—Captain O'Haver had a difficult time capturing Charles Williams, the man who knocked down and robbed Denton. He pursued his man through several streets, and finally, when Williams went into an alley, the Captain ran up and just as he was peeping around to see Williams the latter looked out to see him. Thus they met. Williams was very ugly, and didn't want to go, but the Captain took him any how. He found thirty-nine dollars on the negro, and got a trunk full of clothes.

—Little Rock *Gazette*: "Some time since an effort was made, by correspondence, to secure the presence during our State Fair of the Chickasaw Guards, of Memphis, and the Porter Rifles, of Nashville, it having been then understood that a challenge would pass and a competitive drill be held. It was determined to make this drill take place in Little Rock, and inducements were offered to bring the contestants here. The *Gazette*, several weeks ago, published a letter from the secretary of the Porter Rifles stating that that company could not engage in another competitive drill the present year. Yesterday a letter was received from Captain S. T. Carnes, announcing that the Chickasaw Guards will be unable to spare time to come to Little Rock in October."

HE AXED HIM.

One Colored Individual Attacks Another in a Cowardly Manner.

About 12 o'clock last night while several officers and an APPEAL reporter were sitting at the stationhouse an old darky came slowly in. He was rather an innocent-looking old fellow, and impressed those who heard him as being truthful. His head was bound around with a white bandage covered with blood, and his shirt was literally soaked with it. The APPEAL reporter questioned the old man as to the cause of his unsightly appearance, and learned from him the following particulars: He gave his name as Edmund Fox and said that as far back as June, during cotton-planting time, a negro named West Cook had become familiar with his wife and had gone off with her. Since that time, of couse, there had been bad feeling between the two men. About 10 o'clock last night Fox was walking along the street near the wool factory when somebody jumped out upon him suddenly, raised an ax and cut him over the head. It was Cook, whom he says he gave no occasion to treat him in this manner. The cut must have been a pretty severe one, as it bled copiously, saturating his shirt entirely. Dr. McMillan dressed the wound satisfactorily, and as the old darky was doing well he came to the station. Officers were sent to have been laid up for weeks from such a blow, but he did not seem to mind it much.

A HARD FALL.

A Painter Named Montague Tumbles from a Three-Story Window.

Night before last Mr. L. M. Douglas came to his room at the Greentree about 10 o'clock, and his notice was attracted to a young fellow named Montague, a painter, who was sitting in the window apparently trying to keep cool. Mr. Douglas warned Montague against sitting in the window as it was very high from the ground, and a fall would probably be fatal. He then retired and went to sleep. He was awakened about 2 o'clock and saw Montague still sitting there and warned him to be careful. The young man replied that he knew his business. Shortly afterward the young man fell from the window down through the alley way, striking a tall brick wall on the further side of the alley and being mangled terribly. His skull was very much injured, one of his arms broken and his head was considerably bruised.

There were two theories in regard to the case. One was that he fell from the window purposely, thus aiming to commit suicide. The other theory, however, that it was an accident seems the most plausible. Montague seems to have been the victim of a series of misfortunes. Circumstances were evidently leagued against him. Friday last he was sunstruck, and some of the neighbors thinks that it was while suffering from dejection occasioned by this that he became tired of life and allowed himself to drop out of the window. An ingenious German, however, hearing this view advanced, reasoned against it as follows:

"You see he vas agent for a paber called der *Lebores Union*, published St. Louis, und vas going abound Monday to get himself some prescriptions. He werked around in der sun, but he vas all right mit his mind; his pizness vas sensible, und he got some fourteen or fifteen prescribers. I don't think he vas out mit his mind."

Montague is described by those who know him as an excellent young man. Investigation revealed the fact that he is not much of a drinker, and that though he had been drinking some the night of the accident, it was not to excess. He is an excellently educated young man, and speaks French and Spanish, besides English. He was taken to the City Hospital and when last heard from was not dead, though in a very critical condition.

GO TO see *Scroggins* at Estival to-night and have a good laugh.

Tipton's First.

The morning's express brought in the first new bale from our neighboring county of Tipton. It was grown by Mr. John T. Matthews, one of the most enterprising and successful planters of that section, and was shipped by Messrs. B. F. Duke & Co., who are among the largest shippers of cotton to Memphis, their consignments to Messrs. Dillard & Coffin amounting to the handsome aggregate of 1800 bales in one season.

Commonwealth Distribution Company.

The satisfactory manner in which this lottery is conducted, the promptness with which the prizes are paid, and the low price of tickets, make it a popular institution. The next drawing will take place on Wednesday, August 31st. Tickets can be had at No. 6 West Court street.

Notice.

Merchants and planters are respectfully solicited to call and see the Shaw patent Double Screw Revolving Cotton Press at the Chickasaw Ironworks, 98 Second street, Memphis, Tennessee.

SOUTHERN SCENES.

A Summer Trip to New Orleans—Lake Pontchartrain—Its Health and Pleasure Resorts.

Voyage Across the Lake to the Rivers and Bayous Where Alligators Bathe—Bonnet Carre Crevasse.

From an Appeal Correspondent.]

To seek and find a cooler clime than that of Memphis farther south during the sultry months of July and August is somewhat of a paradox, yet the summer visitor to New Orleans and the Gulf coast is compelled to exclaim "Eureka!" as he reads each morning the weather bulletins from Northern watering-places, both inland and along the Atlantic coast. How many a sweltering Memphian fled Northward to hunt cooler breezes, and how many were disappointed? To go southward was regarded as a wild-goose chase by many who knew not the effect of the Gulf of Mexico upon the climate of that region. Years ago Mississippi City, Pass Christian, Biloxi and other shore-line charming seaside places along the Mississippi Sound between New Orleans and Mobile were yearly frequented by people from Tennessee, North Mississippi and North Alabama during the hot summer months, and more lovely spots do not exist along our lengthy coast line from Canada to Mexico than those southern bays and sandy beaches. Three weeks sojourn among these resorts during the last days of July and the first days of August convinced me that Memphians have made and are making many blunders when they sought and seek health and recreation near Northern lakes, fashionable inland springs, mountain lights or Atlantic coast watering places, where the glaring sun pours down his torrid rays with as much vigor as he does on and around the Bluff City in mid-summer days.

LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN.

Leaving Memphis up among the nineties, I arrived at New Orleans where the eighties prevailed at midday and where, as the sun sank in the west, pleasant winds came fresh either from the lake or the gulf to fan and cool the heated brows of the dwellers in the beautiful Crescent City. Lake Pontchartrain is one of the great lungs of New Orleans, furnishing the body with pure air and developing health. Curving around the city from the Rigolettes to Manchac Pass, this pelucid and rippling body of water, some thirty miles in length and twenty-one miles in width, presents a most charming appearance by day or night, while the crescent-shaped Mississippi rolls around the city on the other side. The lake end resorts are everything to New Orleans people. They furnish thousands of citizens health and pleasure. "Have you been out to the West End and Spanish Fort?" was almost the first question asked me by Captain George F. Rootes, an old-time Memphian, who now manages the extensive coal business of Brown & Jones. My negative answer brought forth an urgent request not to long forego the pleasure of such a visit. Captain Rootes makes his office on the corner of St. Charles and Gravier streets, the headquarters of visiting Memphians, of whom he takes fatherly care. Selecting Sunday afternoon for a trip to the lake, I entered the train on Canal street, near the Clay statute, and was soon whirling out westward, the motive power being a dummy engine.

THE WEST END.

Trains leave every hour up to noon, every half hour up to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and every fifteen minutes from 5 to 11 at night. The small charge of fifteen cents for the round trip to the West End, a distance of some six miles, is all that is demanded. The cars bear you out the length of Canal street to Metairie Ridge, where many of the beautiful cemeteries are located. As you curve around the silent cities of the dead you see the countless white tombs, the Confederate Monument, the Stonewall Jackson Monument, and other ever to be remembered attractions. The road turns out along the canal or basin, through the dense swamps, and at last the lake appears in view and you are at the West End. To the stranger it is a vision of enchantment, and the eye grows not weary in looking upon it. Pontchartrain, with its sparkling waters, stretches northwest and southward as far as the sight can reach, and where the white-capped billows apparently kissed the blue sky are they rolled onward and broke upon the sandy shore at my feet. The musical noise of the breaking waves, the long lines of billows, the slightly salty smell of the water, the cooling breeze filled the senses with inexpressible delight. The beautiful lake was dotted with white sails—yachts, lumber schooners, charcoal vessels, fishing smacks and luggers that with bended sheets moved toward every point of the compass. It was to the inland dweller from Memphis a charming mirage, a new sensation worth anything or everything. Far away across the lake the dark smoke of the Mandeville steamer could be seen as she returned to the West End with excursionists. Such was Lake Pontchartrain that soft summer afternoon as it impressed an unimpressible Memphian. The West End, as it is called, is a very charming place. An immense platform built on piles extends far over the waters, and thereon are erected elegant pavilions which are used as restaurants and saloons. These pavilions are artistically decorated and surmounted by flags and streamers. On the broad platform were several hundred tables, and at these were seated a large number of people, who drank their beer or puffed away at a cigar or cigarette. At least five thousand men, women and children were present that afternoon, and all seemed bent upon securing pleasure. Extending to the left for half a mile along the levee that runs along the lake shore is a prettily laid out garden filled with flowers, plants, shrubbery, walks and winding streams and ponds of water containing gold fish. Walks and drives cover these grounds and run in all directions. It was a pleasant sight to a Memphian to look upon the thousands of people of all classes who were seeking in this beautiful locality health and pleasure, far away from the great city, its noise and heat. There the German drank his lager, the Frenchman his wine, and the representatives of other nationalities sought and found whatever beverages suited their fastidious tastes. The workingman and family were there. You could see them seated in little alcoves above the waters of the lake, enjoying a little picnic festival as they investigated the contents of capacious baskets which they had brought from their homes with a view to spending the day on the lake shore. Farther out on the lake are the elegant pavilions of the New Orleans Yacht and Boat Clubs, and the bathinghouses for the people. You could see hundreds of men, women and children disporting in the billows of the lake, their screams and laughter echoing back on the shore. After dark the scene changed. The trains continued to empty their hundreds of passengers; scores of public and private carriages filled with people arrived by way of the shell road; the electric lights sparkled everywhere over the grounds; a fine band of music discoursed airs from favorite operas, and so it went on until later hours came and the pleasure-seekers returned to the city. After all this I sighed as I remembered Memphis possessed no charming place of resort for the amusement of her overheated and weary people.

SPANISH FORT.

A mile or more away down the lake shore could be seen another place, known as the Spanish Fort, which is reached quickly by the Erlanger Syndicate Railroad trains, that start regularly from the corner of Canal and Basin streets. Spanish Fort is quite as popular with the people as is the West End. It has similar attractions, pavilions, restaurants, saloons, gardens, walks and drives, and with every facility for bathing, boating and yatching. It has also the "Zoo-Zoo" Garden, or menagerie, containing a number of animals and a reservoir containing a number of alligators of both large and small proportions. At nights concerts, fireworks and other attractions are presented, beneath the rays of the electric lights. It is safe to estimate that at least ten thousand people visit these two places of resort nightly. The effect of such excursions upon the health of the city must be marked indeed, and must be beneficial to the working classes, who have within their reach, at the expenditure of a very small amount of money a place where health and pleasure can be found. If they have not in the city a pure soil they certainly have at the lake shore pure air.

OLD LAKE END,

the old place of resort in years gone by, down on the lake at Milneburg, and at the end of the Pontchartrain Railroad, is not much frequented at present by pleasure-seekers, its more attractive and pretentious rivals—the West End and Spanish Fort—securing the lion's share of public patronage. The Pontchartrain road is now owned by the Nashville Railroad Syndicate. The lake at this point possesses far more natural attractions than it does elsewhere, and nothing seems needed but to improve the locality in the same manner as has been done at the West End and Spanish Fort. There are several hotels or restaurants here where fine fish dinners can be secured at 50 cts yore. From here steamers leave for Mandeville, Lewisburg and Covington across the lake, and for the watering places along the Mississippi sound.

OVER THE LAKE.

To see the other shore of the big lake was my desire, so selecting a bright morning I went down the Ponchartrain Railroad and took passage on the steamer New Camelia, which makes trips over and back on alternate days. It was excursion day—round-trip tickets one dollar—and quite a crowd appeared on board. As the Camelia moved from the pier the steamer Hermoine also steamed away, carrying excursionists down the lake, out the Rigolettes and to Bay St. Louis, Pass Christian, Mississippi City and Biloxi, on Mississippi sound. The New Camilia took a direct course across the lake, and was soon rolling slightly among the heavier swells. The boat was quite large and roomy, with ample accommodations for passengers. Among the indispensables on board were a restaurant, dining-room and a well stocked bar. The scene from the upper deck was very fine. Milneburg, Spanish Fort and West End soon commenced fading from view, and when about mid-lake the shore lines were just perceptible on either side. A few miles further the shore of departure was lost sight of and the Mandeville shore became more distinct. In a little over two hours the wharf at Mandeville was reached, and many passengers disembarked. The place is of some importance as a bathing resort. Many New Orleans residents own elegant residences therein, and spend the summer months there with their families. It is a pretty place, embowered in shade trees, the pine tree predominating. Out from the beach are numbers of bathing-piers and houses, and out on the lake were numerous yachts and rowboats filled with pleasure-seekers. Along the shore-line charming Biloxi and the Camelia sped up the lake to Lewisburg, where other passengers went ashore. Then the boat headed for the lighthouse at the mouth of the Chefuncta river, some fifteen miles away. Reaching the point, the Camelia steamed carefully and slowly over the bar by the white lighthouse and into the river, where alligators are said to dwell in numbers and in peace. You could see them swimming by the tall reeds close to the shores of the warm and sluggish stream, and as the steamer approached they sank beneath the waters without leaving a ripple on the surface. The Chefuncta river is lined with heavy pine and oak trees; the banks are composed of red soil suitable for brick-making, which was evidenced by the appearance of many old brick-yards. It is a pretty river, full of short bends and pleasing landscapes. Twenty miles from its mouth is the town of Madisonville, a place of some importance. During the summer quite a large number of New Orleans people reside there, it being regarded as a cool place and healthy locality. Ten miles further the Camelia reached Old Landing, two miles from Covington, and the point of destination, where the boat remained a few hours and then returned to New Orleans, picking up the excursionists at different points along the route. Having some relatives at Covington I disembarked at Old Landing and took passage in a covered spring wagon. Covington has about eight hundred inhabitants, is in the midst of a pine region, and is regarded as a very healthy place. I was informed that no case of yellow-fever had ever appeared in or near the town. There are numerous mineral springs near the town—sulphur and iron—and these are pronounced as quite efficacious in curing weak lungs and stomachs. The Abita Springs, a few miles from town, are frequented by numbers of invalids from New Orleans, and so important are they regarded, that a railroad is projected to the Springs from Mandeville. Covington and vicinity contain a number of boardinghouses, all filled with families from New Orleans and other portions of Louisiana. As a health resort, it being a pine woods region, it is most favorably known. Having no chronic affection of the lungs, stomach or nervous system, three days sojourn sufficed me for a visit, so I returned as I came on board the Camelia, which safely sped her way o'er the lake through a chopping sea that had been tumbled up by a stiff north wind.

BONNET CARRE CREVASSE.

From conversation with residents along the lake shores and with residents of New Orleans, I learned that the famous Cowdonian Bonnet Carre crevasse is regarded as a well defined nuisance that must be abated. This growing belief I see has instigated the New Orleans journals to cry out for a remedy by filling up the crevasse at the Mississippi river and reclaiming the now overflowed lands and ruined plantations. It may be very pleasing for Memphians and others living up the river to advocate the opening of the crevasse in larger and grander proportions, but the people residing in and around New Orleans desire no such an enterprise to be successful. The effects already produced have been summed up as follows: The destruction of many valuable plantations and the threatened destruction of many others; the overflowing of a vast amount of other lands which need reclaiming, not submersion; the rapid filling up of Lake Pontchartrain by the deposit swept in by the river through the crevasse, and the consequent shallowing of the beautiful lake, thereby rendering it unfit for commerce; and last, but not least, the destruction of the croaker and other fisheries. Formerly the finest sea fish were caught in the lake near New Orleans, but now these fish are gone into the Mississippi Sound and the Gulf. No croker, pompano, sheephead, mackerel or soft-shell crabs can now be found, the result of the injection of so much fresh and muddy water into the lake from the Mississippi river. The destruction of these industries is regarded as a very great calamity, and it is now tolerably certain that the days of Bonnet Carre crevasse are numbered. The above were a few of the potent reasons and results given me by the New Orleans people, and converted me into saying "dam the crevasse." This communication being already spun out to too great length, I will reserve for a second epistle something about New Orleans and the exMemphians residing therein, the watering-places along the Mississippi Sound, and that Eden of surf-bathing, Grand Isle, which faces the Gulf of Mexico and backs itself on the renowned and historic Barataria Bay.

F. R. B.

A MEMPHI