THE APPEAL FOR 1882.

In issuing its prospectus for 1882, the APPEAL has but one promise to make, and that is, its determination to maintain its character and rank as the foremost of American newspapers. The APPEAL is now regarded as one of the institutions of the South. Its history for the past forty-one years is the history of the development of Southern thought, Southern politics, Southern industry and Southern literature, and its sympathies and aims will be the same in the future. The paper will continue to be the constant reflector of the most reliable intelligence obtainable from all parts of the world. It will remain inflexibly Democratic, but its space will be mainly devoted to news, the interests of agriculture, trade, commerce, manufactures, internal improvements, the development of Southern resources and all branches of industry. While always on the alert for the latest intelligence, it will avoid the mere sensational, and will never pander to vitiated tastes. The APPEAL is specially devoted to the interests of Tennessee and Memphis, its great commercial emporium, and will use its best abilities to promote both. It realizes that the future empire of this country lies in the South and West, and will labor to combine the political and business relations of these two sections in inducing the legislation of Congress for improving the navigation of the Mississippi river and its tributaries.

TERMS.

Daily one year	$10 00
Weekly	1 00

All communications should be addressed to

GALSAWAY & KEATING,
Memphis, Tennessee.

MEMPHIS APPEAL

THURSDAY, : : DECEMBER 29, 1881

NEW YEAR'S day will be observed on Monday, on which day the ladies will receive.

WHAT about that library? Is the generous offer of a gift of twenty-five thousand dollars worth of books by Mr. Nash, of Cincinnati, to be lost to Memphis?

THE general opinion at the South is that General Joe Johnston's Confederate-treasure charge against Mr. Jefferson Davis is groundless, and is more injurious to the General than to the ex-President.

GUITEAU by his conduct during his trial has done more to convict himself than all the witnesses and experts put together. The general belief now is that he is a cowardly assassin and ought to be hung.

COMMANDER CHEYNE, of the "Queen's navee," is in earnest about his project to reach the north pole in a balloon. He says he can do it in his shirt sleeves. Lieutenant Schwatka, of the United States army, is anxious to companion him.

FROM every part of Mississippi, Arkansas and Alabama, as well as Tennessee, there comes to us warm commendations of the APPEAL as the best, as it is the largest newspaper in the South, and its conservative course is warmly approved.

THE ladies of Memphis, in agreement with their sisters of New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, San Francisco and New Orleans, will receive on Monday next that being the day after New Year's.

THE London *Standard* admits that esthetic cism, when its extravagancies and affectations are pruned away, will be found to have effected much for the beauty of art, and that its apostle, Oscar Wilde, and its votaries deserve thanks for being just too utterly too, too.

THE New Orleans *Times-Democrat's* almanac for 1882 is a most creditable and useful publication, but the illustrated Christmas supplement of that paper is crude and discreditable to its enterprise and the high order of journalistic ability which presides over its columns.

THE first work of the new Taxing-District Commissioners should be the diversion of the sewerage from Wolf to the Mississippi river, as originally provided for by the Waring survey and plan; and to construct a new sewer outlet by way of Union or Beale street to the Mississippi river.

A WRITER in the current number of the *Nineteenth Century* is of the opinion that if England should withdraw from Ireland, and leave the Irish landlords and aristocrats to take care of themselves, there would be a very respectable repetition of the French revolution beyond much doubt.

MOST of the editors of the country papers took a holiday, and announce "no issue until next week," a "custom more honored in the breach than the observance." They are under contract to their subscribers to supply a paper for every week in the year, as city papers are to supply one for every day in the week, except Sunday, which with some is a special issue.

HEADQUARTERS-IN-THE-SADDLE JOHN POPE, commanding at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, has sent a dispatch to Washington positively denying that Captain D. L. Payne and his colonists have made a descent upon Oklahoma, or that they are occupying any portion of the ceded lands at this time. That's as big a lie as Pope told during the war about those guns at Corinth.

ACCORDING to the census returns in six of the Southern States the increase in population is equal to or above the average, while in the others it does not fall far below. Tennessee's gain has been 23 per cent., Alabama has 28, Louisiana 29, Georgia 30, North Carolina 31, Mississippi 37, South Carolina 41, Florida 44, and Arkansas heads the list, with a gain of 66 per cent.

THE President of the Peruvian company, in which ex-Secretary of State James G. Blaine and S. A. Hurlbut, our Minister to Peru, are silent partners, says he has written no letters about his project which were not "invited by the manner in which both the Minister and the Secretary expressed themselves" to him. Will Mr. Blaine please rise up and explain? Get up, Jim; we are in a hurry.

DURING the past year the number of immigrants to Missouri who came under the notice of the State Immigration society aggregated about 90,000, and those who escaped the notice of the society would probably make the number fifty per cent. more. They came mostly from Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota and Iowa, the only Southern State contributing any considerable number of this large immigration being Kentucky.

COLONEL MAXWELL, Superintendents of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, has placed us under obligations for advance sheets of his annual report, from which we have furnished the readers of the APPEAL much reliable information as to the increasing trade, manufactures and commerce of that great city. Colonel Maxwell is an old journalist, and, we think, has no superior as a commercial statistician. His knowledge of figures and his right use of them astonishes even those who, like him, have been given to figures all their lives. Colonel Maxwell is every way worthy of the position he holds, and Cincinnati is proud of him.

THE Boston *Transcript*, in an article on "Dignity in the White House," speaks of Andrew Johnson's coarseness. The *Transcript* either does not know or is prompted by a prejudice which the culture of the Hub cannot neutralize. Mr. Johnson was quite as dignified as Lincoln or Grant, and was as much of a man as either; and let us say additionally, that his daughters presided over the White House with a grace and dignity equal to any of their predecessors. Had Mr. Johnson been elected from Massachusetts eulogy would have been exhausted upon his virtues as a self-made man, but he was from the South, and the *Transcript* pronounces him coarse.

SENATOR HOAR, as chairman of the Senate Committee on Claims, true to his name, is prostituting his power for the sake of his party. He is sending out letters to the representatives of the Southern claims which have been presented to Congress, stating that *the Republicans in Congress are not opposed to the payment of all Southern claims, but, on the contrary, are in favor of appropriating for their payment when it is shown that the claims are just and equitable in all respects.* He invites the claimants, where they have good and *bona fide* claims, to send on the proofs of the justness of what they want the Government to reimburse them, and they will receive favorable consideration.

BILL ARP ON THE TARIFF.

The drollery and wit of two of the great American humorists is bright and sparkling. They are much alike, not only as thinkers but in the manner of expressing their thoughts. They have long been personal friends. When Bill Arp was introduced to Josh Billings, says Arp, I looked at Josh and Josh looked at me. I took him for an ex'orter. After some minutes he opened his mouth and solemnly said: "Say something." "Something," said I, and looked as solem', too, as possible. "When you fled from the foul Yankee invader, you had a steer with a knot in his tail," began he. "Yes," promptly said I. "I'se well," said he. "As well as I could expect, considerin'," said I. "Considerin' what?" said he. "That he is dead," said I. "Billings sighed, and wiping his eyes, said with much feeling: "Hence these steers." The first meeting between Artemus Ward and Mark Twain was the signal for igniting the pyrotechnics. Wit flashed, and the jokes, puns, conundrums and repartee convulsed the crowd with laughter. But it was not equal to the spontaneous bubbling of wit which followed the meeting of Arp and Billings. The drollery of these two humorists is never frivolous, for there is a vein of philosophy in their quaint expressions and grotesque utterances which inculcate a moral as forcible as the "sermons in stones" and "books in running brooks." As evidence of this we have only to refer to Bill Arp's last letter, from which we make the following extract alluding to the absurdity of a protective tariff:

I don't know anything about the tariff or what we ought to do about it. We are all getting along pretty well as it stands, but some how I can't help thinking that the old science tax is the best. That is what the state is got, and I don't see why the United States shouldn't have it too. I don't believe in protecting or favoring any class, for the consumers have to suffer for it. I don't want to hurt Mr. West. He makes pig iron, and gives employment to a great many people, but if I can buy a plow, or a keg of nails, or an ax, a little cheaper from an Englishman than an American, it looks like I ought to be allowed to do it. Our wagon-makers used to charge us one hundred and twenty five dollars for a pretty good wagon, but the Yankees commenced selling us a better one for one hundred dollars and we bought them, and dried up our own mechanics, and they went at some other business. Now, if tariff is right in principle, we ought to have put a tax of twenty-five dollars on every Yankee wagon that was brought here. Just as with Western meat and corn. Now, if an Englishman will sell us as good a wagon for seventy-five dollars, as we can make it for *half* the price, it looks like we ought to be allowed to buy them. One time there was an old man who had ten children, and lots of grandchildren, and one of his boys was a showman, and the old man said all the other children should buy their shows from Bob at two dollars a pair, just to encourage him and keep the money in the family. Every day there were some outsiders came knocking at the outside gate with just as good shows at a dollar a pair, but still they all had to buy from Bob, and Bob got rich off his own kindness, and that's the way with the tariff. Its a good thing for Bob, but mighty hard on the rest of the family.

The iniquity of the whole tariff policy is here most forcibly illustrated. If a tariff is necessary to protect the Eastern manufacturers from the competition of importations from Europe, the Southern States ought to pass a tariff to protect Southern mechanics and manufacturers from the competition of Northern importations. If the Legislature of Tennessee were to pass a law requiring every family to purchase shoes of one firm, it is safe to say there would be a small rebellion. If the tariff does not force us to purchase shoes at one house it prevents us from importing and purchasing shoes at the lowest prices. The present tariff, while it taxes the laboring man's cups and saucers, plates and dishes, forty per cent., taxes Vanderbilt's diamonds ten per cent. The monopolists of the East, who are clamoring so loudly and pertinaciously for protection for American labor, care no more for the laborer than they do for the man in the moon. As soon as the American laborer refuses to work for the high-tariff men at starvation wages, the American laborer can go. If he does go, on looking back he will find these sticklers for American labor employing Chinamen, or any other kind of labor they can find to do their work at whatever price they choose to pay. What, then, becomes of the protection to American labor? It is what it ever was—a sham, a humbug, a delusion put forward and advocated for the purpose of obtaining money under false pretenses. That is all it was, is, or ever will be. It is simply a scheme to take money from the poor consumers to increase the great resources of the monopolist manufacturers. It is only that and nothing more. A good test of the hollowness of the pretentions of the so-called American labor protectionists is to be found in the fact that while they were piling on the duties on articles of prime consumption, and thus putting their spoon in every man's dish, the same men opposed, by every means in their power, all legislation for the prevention of the introduction in the labor market of the hordes of Chinese locusts. That is the way they protected American labor. The result is well known. Strikes, destitution, misery and disturbances in the manufacturing districts, and the substitution wherever it was possible of Chinese for American labor. That is how a protective tariff works.

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

John Hay says he will not be a candidate for Congress, but his speeches read as though he had not closed his eyes on the future.

The Boston *Herald* has information that "General Grant will not forsake Miss Mewher Newman on account of a little difference in the matter of religious faith."

Ohio has a four-cornered syndicate for dispensing Federal patronage—Sands and Eggleston, of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, and Congressmen Young and Keifer.

If the country could only see the Star-route thieves in the penitentiary, and their property attached to make up the amounts they have filched from the Government.

The haste manifested by Senator Sherman to get his funding bill before the country for discussion in advance of any other bill of the kind, is regarded in Washington as a piece of monumental audacity.

There are two Congressmen now serving who commenced life as pages in the national house, and a Senator whose start in life was as a page in the Senate. The Congressmen are Townshend, of Illinois, and Wise, of Virginia. The Senator is Gorman, of Maryland.

In the city of New York the Stalwarts have not gained much. They have the old *Commercial Advertiser*, with the veteran High Hastings, and word that nothing reliable. The *Tribune* and *Times* compete in the severity with which they denounce the appointment of Howe.

"Does anybody suppose," asks the New York *World*, "that the names of three such Democrats as Mr. Randall, Mr. Blount and Mr. Holman were accidentally omitted by Speaker Keifer from the list of the House Committee on Appropriations?" No; give us a harder one.

The Senate chooses its own committees, and an absurd rule of seniority in service plays an important part in governing the assignments. But the absurd Senatorial rule has never produced as bad a botch-potch as that which Speaker Keifer has inflicted upon the House and upon the country.

"Perley" telegraphs from Washington to the Boston *Journal*: "Secretary Blaine has left his Private Secretary, Mr. Sherman, in the Department of State to supervise the publication of the forthcoming volume of diplomatic dispatches. This will doubtless secure the suppression of a dispatch to Minister Angell at China, sharply criticising the mediation of General Grant between China and Japan."

The Committee on Elections of the House will begin work at once, taking up the contested cases from the South first. Preference will be given to the cases of Lynch vs. Chalmers, from Mississippi; Lowe vs. Wheeler, of Alabama, and Mackey vs. Dibble, of South Carolina. The committee is overwhelmingly Republican, and the Republican papers confidently predict that all these Democratic members will be unseated. They seem to cherish special animosity against General Chalmers.

The New Jersey Assembly is now Democratic. At the recent election that body was returned as being composed of forty-nine Democrats, thirty Republicans and one Independent, but a recount of one of the districts gave the return to a Democrat, where a Republican had been returned. On Monday one of the Republicans elect from Newark died, which will make the status of the Assembly, when it meets on January 1st, twenty-eight Republicans, thirty Democrats and one Independent.

Major Poore writes of Mr. Blaine's farewell entertainments to the diplomatic corps: "When Mr. Blaine escorted President Arthur to the table he handed him a glass of punch, saying: 'Mr. President, I drink to the success of your administration!' And I in return, remarked the President, 'drink to the success of yours.' This reminded a gentleman present of an incident at the York-town celebration. A few gentlemen were speaking of the bi-centennial, a hundred years thence, when President Arthur remarked: 'One of your great grandchildren will be President then, Mr. Blaine!' 'Ah!' replied the Secretary, 'I don't propose to wait that long.'"

New York *Evening Post*: "The Massachusetts bar has produced many excellent judges, the fixity of tenure guaranteed by the laws of the State making a strictly judicial career possible there as it is hardly anywhere else in the country. From the day of his appointment to the Massachusetts bench Judge Gray has refused to have any connection with political movements or with politicians of any kind, consistently acting on a view of the judicial office which has been supposed to be a dangerous view for an ambitious man to adopt, because of its unpopularity. The rapid promotion of Judge Gray amounts to a satisfactory proof that this impression is not altogether sound."

COX'S BACKBONE

Stiffening—Guiteau Removed to the Prisoner's Dock, Where He Should Have Been Put

Long Ago—Additional Strong Evidence as to the Prisoner's Sanity—A Lively Time.

WASHINGTON, December 28.—Guiteau came into the court-room this morning looking paler than usual. He complained that he had not slept well. Last evening a man was placed in a cell near his who was suffering from a most violent type of mania, caused by the excessive use of morphia, and during the whole night his shrieks rang through the jail. Guiteau was annoyed, and asked what was the occasion of such a riot. The keeper replied: "We've got a crazy man on our hands to-night." "Well," said Guiteau, "why don't you choke him and make him keep quiet, and not let respectable people be disturbed in this way by a miserable lunatic."

DR. MACDONALD

again took the stand this morning, and was cross-examined by Scoville. The questions were directed mainly to the subject of temporary insanity, and witness was asked if, in his practice, he had not met an instance of temporary insanity? He replied, "Yes, sir, I know of a man who was insane for twenty-four hours."

Scoville (eagerly)—And then he got well?

"No, sir, he died. [Laughter, at Scoville's expense.]

The witness was then asked what he meant yesterday by saying, "I think he (the prisoner) has been playing a part in court," and replied: "I believe he has been feigning what he believed to be insanity, not, really, insanity. I believe he has been attempting to give an impression in court that he is insane, and with that idea has been acting a part."

Scoville soon became involved in a discussion with counsel on the pertinence of a question, when Guiteau shouted: "You had better let him go. You are making altogether too much of him. If you have not got sense enough to see it, I will have to tell you."

Allusion was made to the ax incident, when Guiteau commented, contemptuously: "Oh, nonsense; that ax story is the merest fiction; it's all rubbish," and shortly afterward, "Doctor, just tell us something about Abraham, and we will let you go."

Witness was asked if he were not discharged for granting false certificates of health to Wm. M. Tweed when the latter was in confinement in the penitentiary, and replied: "I never gave to Tweed a certificate of health or ill-health, and I was never discharged from any position in my life."

DR. RANDOLPH BARKSDALE,

Superintendent of the Central Lunatic Asylum, near Richmond, Virginia, visited the prisoner at the jail; had also closely observed him in court, and, from his personal examination and observation, was of the opinion that he was sane. Witness also testified that he believed Guiteau had been feigning in court; witness believed, taking as true the facts set forth in the two hypothetical questions of the prosecution, that the prisoner was sane when he shot the President.

DR. JOHN H. CALLENDER,

of Nashville, Superintendent of the Tennessee State Asylum for the Insane, had given special attention to the study of insanity for the past twelve years; had seen about two thousand cases during his connection with the Tennessee Asylum; witness visited the prisoner in jail, and also closely observed the prisoner in court, and believed him perfectly sane; witness did not believe the Deity ever inspired a man to take the life of a fellow-creature; that if a person labored under a delusion of this kind that he was inspired to kill the President of the United States he would, even if he did not talk about it, disclose his purpose by his changed manner and conversation.

The witness not having heard the hypothetical questions, they were read to him by Corkhill.

Guiteau prefaced the reading by saying: "Your whole question is full of falsehoods and misstatements. I make this assertion now at the outset to avoid interrupting as you go along."

The witness believed that, taking the facts as set forth be true, the prisoner was undoubtedly sane.

Guiteau again commented: "Two-thirds of that stuff is all bosh."

Scoville noted an exception to both question and answer.

Upon the cross-examination Scoville took up the hypothetical question, clause by clause, and questioned the witness closely as to the weight and bearing of each in his formation of his (the witness's) opinion. Recess.

Evening Session.

After recess, Scoville put a hypothetical question which embraced the clause: "Suppose the prisoner believed himself to be a partner with Jesus Christ?"

Judge Porter protested against the question as blasphemous, and it would be a disgrace to a court of justice and to a Christian nation to allow it to be entertained for a moment.

Scoville replied that if no allusion could be made to what was claimed by the prisoner to be the actuating motive or influence that led to his act, then the whole defense would be wiped away at a single stroke.

Judge Porter proceeded to insist upon his view, and declared that he time had come when, in the name of the American people, and on behalf of the Government in the Federal Court, he felt it his duty to demand that the prisoner be remanded to the dock.

Guiteau (spitefully)—Oh, you do, you bigmouthed Porter.

The court officials sitting behind the prisoner attempted to quiet him, when he leaned around and smiled at one of them, "Mind your business, or I'll slap you in the mouth, you fool."

Judge Porter continued his remarks, and Guiteau again interrupted him, and shouted out: "Well, you had better mind your business."

Judge Porter—That is my business here to-day. Your Honor, I must now insist upon my motion of Saturday, that the prisoner be removed to the dock.

Scoville arose to speak, when Judge Cox said: "Let me know, first, if counsel desire to be heard upon the motion to remove the prisoner to the dock."

Judge Davidge then proceeded to speak to the motion. He believed the time had come when everyone present was satisfied that the prisoner was perfectly sane in respect to his behavior, and amenable to the same rules as other prisoners. In the case of General Sickles, who was tried in this court for murder, the judge refused to deviate from the rule, although he was a distinguished lawyer and a member of Congress at the time, and he sat in the prisoner's dock during his trial.

Scoville said he would assent to any proposition which might be deemed necessary. No one had suffered more than he from the prisoner's behavior.

Guiteau (interrupting)—Well, it is because you are a jackass in this case. If I had decent counsel I should not have any occasion for remarks. You are doing well enough on your theory, but your theory is altogether too narrow. You haven't got brains enough for this case.

Colonel Reed denied the assumption that the prisoner's sanity had been established. No human knowledge could fathom the workings of the human mind, and humanity would dictate, if reasonable doubt should exist, that leniency be extended toward him. He thought an admonition from the Court would suffice.

Corkhill insisted upon the removal of the prisoner to the dock, and the removal from court-room of the special policemen who were not regular attaches of the court; that he should be kept in the dock, with no other special protection than is accorded any other prisoner.

Guiteau (trembling with anger or apprehension) shouted out: "You want to shoot me, do you, Corkhill? You can't convict me, so you want to get me shot. You might as well hang me up outside and tell the mob to shoot me. I tell you (raising his voice almost to a shriek), God Almighty would curse you, sir, if I was put in that dock and shot, you miserable wretch, you."

Scoville, with much feeling, protested against the proposition of the District Attorney, which could not be understood by any one so either than as an invitation to all who heard it to shoot the prisoner if an opportunity was afforded.

After a most impressive argument by Judge Porter, in which he rejoiled the objection of the counsel for the defense upon the District Attorney, Judge Cox gave his opinion, stating that no certain measure to silence the prisoner could have been taken that would have abridged his constitutional rights, whereas it had been deemed, and he thought rightfully, that the prisoner's behavior and utterances would prove the means of determining his mental condition. He ordered the prisoner removed to the dock, which was then done.

The prisoner having been placed in the dock and quiet having been restored, Judge Porter said: "It is to be borne in mind that the chimera which seems to haunt the prisoner has no foundation. He is in no danger except from the hangman's rope, and so long as the officers of the law stand behind him no man will imperil that officer in the discharge of his public duty by firing a shot at the prisoner." [Applause.]

The Court directed the Marshal to place the prisoner where he could have a full view of the witness.

Prisoner (from dock)—I am doing very well here, if your Honor please. It is simply a confession of the prosecution's weakness. I would not be afraid to go all over Washington alone; or New York or Boston. Thunder that broadcast. God Almighty will curse the prosecution. Take time on this, Corkhill; you are having your way for a few minutes; but the gods grind slow but sure. You have got no case, and you know it.

The District-Attorney, in reply to Scoville's speech, stated that he had been always opposed to having any extra guards around the prisoner. He believed in allowing him to stand his trial like any other man, and no violence would come to the prisoner's person to a criminal charged with a smaller offense. He did not wish special protection around the prisoner, nor did he think it necessary. It was an indication that he was in danger. He [Corkhill] never thought he was in danger.

Scoville (sneeringly)—You must think everybody is going to miss, like Bill Jones.

The prisoner here broke in with an expression of satisfaction with his present position, thanking his Honor for moving him there.

The cross-examination was then resumed, and Judge Porter's objection to Scoville's question, "assuming that Guiteau considered himself the brother of Jesus Christ" on the ground of its being irreverent and blasphemous, was overruled by the court.

Judge Porter (solemnly)—As this case will be historical; as our exceptions are utterly unavailing; as we can in no case under the law appeal, in behalf of the American Government and those it represents I protest against this decision passing into precedent.

The Prisoner—Sit down Porter, and rest for the afternoon.

Mr. Reed—There is evidence to sustain Mr. Scoville's question, produced by Judge Porter in a letter which Judge Porter himself read to the jury, written by the prisoner in 1865 and addressed to the Oneida Community.

The prisoner made a claim that "he was in the employ of Jesus Christ & Co."

Porter—It was neither introduced nor read by me.

Witness then replied that he should not consider it an insane delusion for a man to profess himself as a member of the firm of Jesus Christ & Co., unless there were other evidences of the disease.

The plaster cast of the prisoner's head was then handed witness and he was asked whether there was any marked peculiarity of the head.

Prisoner—It looks like Humpty-Dumpty.

The witness replied that the cast presented a more shapely and symmetrical head than he expected it would, but he placed no importance on the shape of the head as indicating sanity or insanity.

Redirect examination: The witness said he did not think that the prisoner had been feigning insanity in the conversation; he had merely been exaggerating his characteristics of self-conceit, impudence and insolence.

Prisoner—In other words, when I am assaulted I talk back; Porter expects to get $5000 for hanging me; he sees his money slipping away because the American people don't want me hanged, and he is mad at me.

The court then adjourned.

The prisoner, as he was passing his counsel, expressed his contentment with his position in the dock, as affording more pure air.

SONG OF THE KATYDID.

BY THE HON. S. S. HARDING.

Frail denizen of summer, I've nightly listened to thy song,
And perched well the offering of thy melody to Nature's God.

Full three new moons have waxed and waned
Since first thy merry notes fell on my listening ear.
Then in the early moon of the year, I heard thy quick and varying lyric cry, "Katy-did,"
I sang out from dewy eve till morn,
But what? All of thy race will not attest,
For some say "Katy-didn't."

Frail denizen, thy song has not been double-tongued.
The first lay of thy youth was then, as now,
"Katy-did! Katy-did!" But what, thou've never told.
And through the night of gloom, when storms were out,
And the loud thunder-peal startled the skulking owl,
And turned to fear the evidence of guilt,
Still then, consistent, witness, Katy-did never falter
In thy accusation: "Katy-did."

Come, tattler to the stars and myriad hosts
That nightly listen to thy song—
Come, tell us what Katy did!
Yet thou art dumb. No!—there again thou sing'st:
"Katy-did! Katy-did!"

What of the mysterious maiden?
Tell us, thou elfin tattler to the stars.
Myriad hosts have listened from the dewy grass;
Dances on the sky maiden in the silvery fold,
Hapless wight mid tangled wildwood,
And smiling lovers beneath the harvest moon,
Have listened to the signal of thy song.
When some disputant of thy race,
Bold in his sophistry, if not more just,
Has said, amid the concord of ten thousand tongues,
"Katy-didn't! She didn't! Katy-didn't!"
And yet thou wilt not tell!
Thou keep'st the secret of thy race.

Perhaps, in olden ages, when the world was young,
Ere guilt and woe had found a lodgment in the Eden,
When beauty undefiled was virtue's cynosure,
Amidst the fragrant sheaves, wandering with
Eve,
When the full, round harvest moon
Shone high in the blue heavens,
A maiden listened to hear the honeyed words
Of love-sick swain, as vow on vow he uttered,
And, when she looked beath, glowing with young desire,
And fragrant with health, was felt upon her rosy cheek
And the wild blood gallop'd with electric speed
At talismanic touch of half-shy hands,
That maiden gleaner yielded her balmy lips—
Fruit as the sea-washed coral—to the burning kiss.
Then, 'midst the dark-green foliage of the whispering trees,
Thy ancestral stock-progenitor beheld the maiden sin,
And, tattling elfins as ye are, straightway ev'ry leaflet had a tongue,
And rang with one accord, "Katy-did? Katy-did!
Katy-did!"

The maiden gleaner sixance looked to the silent stars,
When pity seized some of thy race, and, when
The myriad tongues cried, Katy-did! Katy-did!"
They say, "Katy-didn't! Katy-didn't! She didn't!"
And thus, from age to age, when the full, round harvest-moon
Pours her bright flood of glory o'er the new-mown fields,
And bathes the distant hills in mellow light,
So that the very lambkins that repose on their soft fleeces
May be numbered, that will refrain goes up
From flowering hedge and guarled quoreus,
"Katy-did! Katy-did! Katy-did! Katy-did!"
Now, I have guessed the scandal. Sing on!
Good night!
This is a night of bitterness;
The autumn rain comes pattering on my casement.
The dead leaves fall in circling eddies at my feet;
The night-winds come and go, wailing a dirge to me and thee.
All speak of death! Poor denizen of Summer,
Thou art my fellow-mortal. A single leaf withered and sere
By Winter's breath, will make thy ceremonials.
And what am I more than thou? My life is but a span.
My sands are running fast; death is the lot of both.
Thou'rt cold amongst thy race. Since first I heard thy song
Strong men have died, and the great deep
Hath swallowed up the mighty works of man;
The young and beautiful have perished;
The grave hath hidden from the living
The full-blown promise of the life that was.
I turn and look into the starless night, and weep,
Mid mirth with thy glad song, my own deep sobs
That all must pass away.

Spring comes, and Summer comes and fades;
And sober Autumn treads on their coming flowers,
And sighs a requiem to the hopes that perish and die.
In the lone heart of him who weaves this song to thee.

Western Commercial Travelers Association.

ST. LOUIS, December 28.—The fourth annual meeting of the Western Commercial Travelers association was held at the Lindell Hotel yesterday. There was a large attendance. The reports of President Simpson and Secretary Soyster show that the association has seven hundred members and is to a firm financial basis. The day's proceedings consisted in discussing various amendments to the constitution, and the election of officers for the ensuing year, as follows: J. E. Trask, of the Trask Fish company, President, and S. H. Soyster, Secretary and Treasurer, reelected; and six vice-presidents and twelve directors. The contest for President was quite strong, Trask being an active effort made to elect M. P. Donohue, of the house of Samuel C. Davis & Co.

Negroes Emigrating from Georgia to Arkansas.

AUGUSTA, December 28.—Between five and six hundred negroes from Edgefield county, South Carolina, passed through Augusta yesterday on their way to Arkansas. They are under the leadership of a colored preacher named Hammond, who promised to have a chartered train waiting for them at Augusta, but failed to do so, and the party had to pay full rates to Atlanta. They say they found it too hard work to make a living in South Carolina and determined to go elsewhere. Hammond went to Arkansas some time ago to examine the country and on his return advised the negroes to go out there. It is expected a thousand altogether will go.

The Bartholdi Statue Committee.

NEW YORK, December 28.—At a meeting of the Bartholdi Statue committee last night plans for the pedestal to the statue were received from the city should hold the officials to account for their culpable mismanagement.

Anxiety About the Ice Supply.

MONTREAL, December 28.—There is great anxiety here about the supply of ice. Not a pound has been cut yet, and there is no prospect as to when the harvest will arrive. American dealers from East and West have made large contracts, and many have secured warehouses here. An ice famine is anticipated in the United States.

D. HIRSCH & Co.'s Old Judge cigars, factory 978, 3d Collge, Dist., N. Y. are best. 3 for 25c.

THE MORMONS.

Views of Bishop Sharp, of Salt Lake City—The Saints Are Not at All Alarmed About the

Policy of the Federal Government—They Will Probably Yield to Garfield's Polygamy Policy.

New York Tribune, Sunday.

Bishop Sharp, of Salt Lake City, who is in the city in behalf of the Mormon Church, of which he is a high dignitary, talked with a *Tribune* reporter at the St. Nicholas Hotel Friday in regard to the present outlook for Mormonism. The Bishop is a plainly dressed, intelligent looking man, with gray hair and beard, but with more of the air of a successful Western business man than of the clergyman, although he talks in the measured tones of a person accustomed to pastoral duties. When asked how the Mormons regarded the President's message and the proposed legislation by Congress he replied:

"There is no alarm in the Church in regard to the matter. It is an old subject, and no more talked of now than it was twelve years ago. We do not fear any action of Congress. A great deal more interest is taken in the question of the admission of the delegate to Congress—whether it will be Mr. Cannon or Mr. Campbell. Mr. Cannon's name was placed on the roll by the old clerk, but I see that Mr. Campbell's name is now on the roll, though he has not been sworn in. He is Governor Murray's delegate. I have no personal knowledge on the question, but it is my opinion that neither will be admitted, and that a new election will have to be held to decide the matter."

"Do you not think the President is in earnest in his determination to enforce the laws against you?"

"President Arthur deals with the question in the same way as President Garfield. The latter's message was very pointed, but it was his aim, as I have private means of knowing, to prevent the further extension of polygamy while not interfering with existing family relations. I do not see what more could be done. Are families to be broken up, brothers and sisters, husbands and wives, separated? That is something which we don't believe will ever be attempted or carried out."

"Supposing it is attempted, what then?"

"If the strong arm of the Government is brought down upon us in such a way, I do not think it would be wise for us, a mere handful of people, to resist. But, as I said before, I do not think that the followers of the Church, who have joined it as a religious duty, will be persecuted."

"How many members are there in the Church?"

"About 150,000, I believe, although the census has not been taken of its membership alone."

"Is it growing more rapidly in proportion than the Gentile population of Utah?"

"Yes, I think so. Its natural increase is greater. Then there is a Mormon immigration of about two thousand a year. Most of these immigrants have friends or relatives there. They scatter throughout our settlements in Utah, Montana, New Mexico and elsewhere."

"Is there any thought of removing the seat of the Church from Salt Lake City?"

"No. Work on the new temple is advancing. It is now about sixty feet high, and the walls will be 100 feet high when finished. We are not anticipating any trouble. I find it to be the sentiment of the masses of the people outside of Utah, with whom I have been brought in contact, to limit the Church to its present proportions, or at least to prevent the extension of polygamy. We recognize that in time some such action may be taken."

"You do not fear then such an increase of Gentile population in Utah as will outvote you and take the Territorial government out of your hands?"

"No, we do not fear it, because if they will give us as good a government as we have always had, we will have no objections whatever. We have always selected men to administer the government because of their fitness, and, of course, had to go into the Church to get the best men. The taxes are lower in Utah, much lower, than in any of the other Territories. The city tax in Salt Lake is only one-half of one per cent., and the entire city, county and Territorial tax is only 1½ per cent. We have good schools and are building up and improving the city and Territory. There is a railroad now running 400 miles north of Salt Lake, and another running 200 miles south. There is great undeveloped mineral wealth. The mining interests, however, are in the hands of the Gentiles principally, as the Mormons have engaged very little in that industry. Agriculture and grazing are our principal employments. We have to resort to irrigation, but there have been some successful experiments in dry farming in the last three years. One person raised 20,000 bushels of wheat this year without any irrigation."

"It is true that the Mormons conduct a system of government inside the Church, as has been stated recently?"

"To this extent: We have Salt Lake City, for instance, divided into twenty wards. A Bishop and two Councilors preside over each ward—that is, in the church. Whenever any disputes arise between the brethren they are settled in the Bishop's Court. An appeal can be taken from the ward to the court of the city, and from there to the High Council of the Church, and then to the President of the Church. That is as far as it can go. We charge no fees and collect no fines in the Church courts. If either side refuses to abide by the Church decision the only punishment is severance from the Church. Of course we only take cognizance of civil cases, not of criminal."

The Bishop explained that he came East two or thr e times a year, and that he should remain in the city but a day or two. In his trip from Utah he said he met a very little snow visible, and that only on the hills. He added that there were many false and ridiculous stories being published in regard to the Mormons, and he wondered that they were credited. Nearly all religious denominations have churches and schools in Salt Lake City.

ABOUT AND FOR WOMEN.

Patti's four concerts in Boston yielded about $40,000.

Ostrich feather bodices are preferred to those of fur on rich cloaks.

Velvet, with the flowers sunk in the pile, is the favorite material for trains.

Satin with lace flounces is the fashionable black toilet for dinners and receptions.

Ladies in mourning wear entire dresses of crape, with cut jet beads for garniture.

Rose blue and green are combined with silver figures on tulle for ball costumes.

White dresses are not so popular this winter for children as they were last year.

Low-necked dresses are more worn now than they have been for many seasons.

White nun's veiling dresses for New-Year receptions are to be worn by ladies in mourning.

Black gloves, black stockings and black slippers are worn with white satin evening dresses.

A new law in Kansas forbids any person to marry within six months after procuring a divorce.

The fact that Mrs. Jane Swisshelm's new son-in-law is a Chicago man excites great satisfaction in St. Louis.

Society in Newark, New Jersey, seems to be divided into two classes: thieves, and the people whose money they steal. It is a little uncertain as yet which class is in the majority.

The man who swears to his girl that he would go to the end of the earth for her, won't often, after marriage, go to the drug store, but a square away, for soothing syrup for the howling baby.

The family of Thoreau has become extinct by the recent death, at Bangor, Maine, of Miss Maria Thoreau, an aunt of Henry D. Thoreau. The latter was the last male descendant of a large family.

Raimond de Bourbon, Marquis de Valcarlos, a nephew of Queen Isabella, is like many other titled personages in these days, about to take an untitled wife. His bride is Mlle. Alberti, the daughter of a Spanish banker.

A young lady who had an objection to the revision of the New Testament writes to the London *Truth* to say that the phrase "purple and fine linen compares the human skull are clearly defined—so clearly as to be remarkable. The teeth are almost the same as human teeth, while the jaw has many strong points of similarity. I consider this skull as the earliest indication of the existence of man. It is a new species of a familiar class, and has hitherto been unknown to scientists."

Hints to Girl Graduates.

An Ohio paper says that a young lady who graduated in a calico dress a few years ago is now married to a railroad superintendent who has an income of half a million a year. This may be taken as the basis for the regulation graduation dresses hereafter. Had she worn alpaca she might have done even better, and caught the general manager of the road. On the other hand, had she blossomed forth in white Swiss she might have captured the President of the concern, with untold millions. Had she worn silk, with point lace and diamonds, she might have scooped in the conductor of a passenger train, and had onyx staircases and alabaster walls to her house, and cut the wives of officers on the road as society altogether too thin for her style. This ought to be a lesson to girl graduates and a warning to them to patronize their tailors liberally.

Honors to a Good Man Departed.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., December 28.—The funeral of the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon was largely attended at Center Church yesterday. There was a short service of prayer at the late residence of the deceased before the funeral service in the church. Theodore S. Woolsley, ex-President of Yale College, conducted the exercises. The sermon was by Prof. Timothy Dwight. The pall-bearers were: Dr. Francis Bacon, the Rev. Leonard W. Bacon, the Rev. Edward W. Bacon, the Rev. Thomas R. Bacon, and Theodore and Alfred Bacon, lawyers—all sons of the deceased. The burial was in Grove Street cemetery. The city hall bell tolled during the passage of the funeral procession.

THE best strengthener of mind and body is Brown's Iron Bitters. It is very soothing and refreshing in its effect.

THE ASSASSIN'S

Christmas Greeting—Full Text of Guiteau's Latest Contribution to Current Literature.

A Document Which, for Pure and Unadulterated Cheek, Certainly Takes the Cake.

WASHINGTON, December 28.—The following is the text of the document prepared by Guiteau for publication, brief mention of which was made in the Washington dispatches last night:

CHRISTMAS GREETING, 1881—BY CHARLES GUITEAU

To-day is Christmas, and I greet the American people with a merry Christmas. Last Christmas I was in New York. I was boarding in a first-class house and