THE MEMPHIS APPEAL.

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M. C. GALLAWAY, J. R. KEATING. } 282 Second Street, Memphis, Tenn.

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MEMPHIS APPEAL

TUESDAY, : : JANUARY 24, 1882

LAYING IN WAIT FOR HIM.

Since the delivery of his maiden speech W. R. Moore, our sweet-scented member of Congress, has endured a world of buffeting and contumely. Everybody has kicked him in imagination, and wrung his large ears in savage joy. The mere mention of his name excites in the human breast sentiments of fury and a burning desire to fall upon and destroy him. He furnishes a bad case of great expectations sadly disappointed. It will be seen from our Washington letter that the pestiferous gang of correspondents that infest that wicked city are laying in wait for the reappearance of Moore in grand debate, and they will not have long to wait, for brazen impudence, such as Moore and Guiteau possess, is impervious to either ridicule, contempt, or scorn, and soon our member of Congress will prance out, and, like old Father Grimes, with his coat "all buttoned down before," will make things hum again. Then the fun will commence in good earnest. The correspondents will hurl at him a whole brick house, one brick at a time. They will all impale him on the point of their pencils—one will stew him, and another will fry him, and all will unite in making hash of him. But the APPEAL suggests that W. R. Moore, in his next speech, dive so deep into metaphysics that he mystify and silence the correspondents laying in wait for him. Daniel O'Conner silenced a virago that was abusing him by calling her a "hexahedron parallelopopinden," and we suggest that W. R. Moore throw the pesky correspondents into a confused pile of rupturous amazements, such as prevailed at Babel, in the land of Shinar, by delivering a speech something like the following: "Now, Mr. Speaker, in the name of the civilization of the nineteenth century, my point is this, to-wit, namely: That in the scale of moral balances there are articles which are—nay, must—by law be computed, and if not so computable obtain in ethics no standard of weight, measure, or quantity. The question arises, are these articles is the article now in evidence, to-wit: the bogus certificate of Bun Chalmers, which, in the *res digesta* of the case, as my friend General Bragg, of Wisconsin, has authorities to bear me out, expand, enlarge, rotundify, and, if you please, *swell* in the human gastronomy when associated with fluids sufficient to their purposes, and that, so inflating, they produce effect upon the perfunctory parts of our imperfect nature *similia similibus*, as the ancients had it, to-wit: *coëo*. Now, Mr. Speaker, to-wit: In the distribution of worldly equities I am working on the plane of *judy*, honor and justice, to-wit: in those portions of structure of man termed the inferior or abdominal, and they are, or ought to be, or might have been, or thitherward, influential throughout the arcana of society, being *vis inertia*, coeval, coagulate, co-ordinate and co-extensive, that Chalmers therein bulldozed the "Shoestring" district, and is here a parallelogram." It is only by such a strategic movement as this that Moore can silence the correspondents who are watching him like so many detectives watching the burglar. Confuse them, W. R. Moore, confuse 'em.

HON. POINDEXTER DUNN.

The people of Arkansas never had in the Congress of the United States an abler or more faithful representative than the Hon. Poindexter Dunn, of the First Congressional district. He occupies a high position in the House of Representatives, and he never wearies in laboring for his constituents. Mr. Dunn is as conspicuous and much respected in the House as Mr. Garland is in the Senate, which is saying much for his ability, popularity and usefulness. He is watchful and vigilant, never speaks except in the discussion of live issues, and what he has to say he says in the fewest words, and they are always plain and to the point. As evidence of this we refer to his impromptu speech, published in another column, delivered on Wednesday last in a running debate on the proposed amendments to the rules of the House. Mr. King, of Louisiana, introduced an amendment to the rules, which was intended to facilitate the improvement of the Mississippi river, and Mr. Dunn favored this amendment in the speech referred to. The first convention ever assembled in the Mississippi valley for the purpose of considering the question of the improvement of the great "inland sea" was held in Memphis in 1844, over which presided Hon. John C. Calhoun. At that time there was strong opposition to a general system of internal improvements by the general government, because men then respected the constitution. But the greatest sticklers for a strict observance of the constitution conceded that there were objects of national importance which should be improved by the general government, and that the Mississippi river was the most prominent for consideration. Heretofore sectional animosities, war and the burdens of providing for the national debt have been made excuses for refusing the needed appropriations to the Mississippi river. But now that these pretexts no longer exist, we find opposition to improving the Mississippi river not on account of sectional hatreds, but on account of sectional pecuniary interests. The need and justice of improving the Mississippi river is not denied. But it is feared that the proposed improvement will interfere with the enormous profits of the monopolies of the North and East, and hence the opposition to improving any great southern outlet to the sea. Every impediment is thrown in the way of securing appropriations to the Mississippi river. Even the rules of the House furnished obstacles to appropriations. Mr. Dunn advocates an amendment to the rules, so as to facilitate the desired appropriation, by taking the question out of the hands of the committee which would dally and delay for years, and referring it to a committee that would promptly recommend an appropriation adequate to the necessities of the great and important work. The contest between the people of the Mississippi valley, and the monopolies of other sections will be made upon the bill appropriating any amount of money for the improvement of the Mississippi river, and Mr. Dunn, of Arkansas, by his former course in Congress and by his recent speech, has shown that he is an able champion, on whom the people of the South and West can lean with hope and confidence. This is a vital question which deeply concerns the people of the Mississippi valley, and speaking for many of them, the APPEAL returns thanks to the Hon. Poindexter Dunn, of Arkansas, for his efforts to secure an appropriation which concerns the interests not only of Arkansas, but the entire South and West. In his efforts to repeal a rule under the operations of which appropriations could be indefinitely postponed, he means business, and in the struggle between the people and the monopolists he promises to be a prominent leader. Ever since 1861 corporations of all kinds have had every possible encouragement. Enormous privileges have been granted them. The national bank system, which actually concentrates the control of the currency in two thousand corporations, with a single interest and policy, is its creation. It began its career by loaning the public credit to railway corporations, and the Pacific roads alone have virtually robbed the government of $100,000,000. It has given in subsidies to railway corporations nearly three hundred million acres of the public lands, belonging to the people and reserved for the use of actual settlers—a total of nearly three hundred thousand square miles—a territory more than six times as large as the State of New York. It would require a half dozen columns of our paper, to give in detail the successive steps by which corporations have been built up by privileges, grants and concessions at the public expense, until to-day they practically govern this government. The fact is notorious that corporations, which are to all intents and purposes monopolies, have the transportation interest of the country in their hands, and, while the great agricultural States of the West are at their mercy, the merchants of the East are forced to ask their permission to trade, and they fix the price of food for the people of our cities. They control legislatures by flagrant corruption; pack the bench with their tools; compel Congress to do their bidding; seize upon the streets of our cities; own the telegraph lines; subsidize the press and hunt down every man who has the courage and patriotism to oppose them. Ten years more of their unrestricted aggressions, and their power will be supreme and impregnable, and the United States will be governed by a syndicate of railway lords, if not by a single railway king. Here is the practical and vital issue, which the American people must meet at once, or it will be too late to meet it at all. It cannot be postponed. It will not down. And it is a question of such gigantic dimensions and vital importance that it throws all others into the shade. The Democracy of the country ought, by every consideration of history, principle, tradition, precedent and policy, to put themselves at once on anti-monopoly ground. It is the only ground they can take without suicidal self-stultification. It is not war on capital, as such, nor opposition to the proper and legitimate rights and operations of corporate bodies, that is proposed. The line between public interest and corporate aggrandizement, between legitimate business and corporate robbery, between a service for privileges granted and a usurpation, is too plain to need pointing out. It needs no miscroscope to see a range of mountains high enough to divide a continent. This monopoly question is the one vital issue in our State and national politics, before which all others must yield until it is settled.

HURRAH FOR THE NEW SOUTH.

The determination of the Southern people to cease backing up the squabbles of political hacks and to ignore mere personal disputations, to cast aside iron-bound prejudices, to overcome mischevious habits, to honor labor and value intelligence, are producing their effects. Month by month and week by week the joyous tidings come that more land is dividing up into small farms; that plows are run deeper into the soil; that crops are varied, seed carefully selected, stock well housed, and improved agricultural implements used in the field and the barn. The boys and girls are going to school; the father in the evening is looking over his agricultural magazine and the mother is studying the cookery book, or the book on chicken raising and butter and cheese making. In the villages they are getting up literary societies and book clubs. In the cities they are putting up cotton-mills, oil-mills, wagon and plow manufactories, and the young men are studying books of travel, the laws of trade, social science, and are absorbing eagerly the beauties of the best writers in the language. The consequence of this movement and effort, and inquiry and searching, and throwing off old notions is that every week we hear of the starting of some new project, or the accomplishment of a project started a one months ago. For instance, just glancing over only two or three of the Southern papers arrived in the last mail, we read of thirty-five thousand boxes of oranges passing for the North over one Florida railroad during the month of December; Charleston wants one hundred thousand barrels to put her rice crop in; the Alabamian Great Southern road during the last year gave the road running north eight millon pounds more freight than it received from it; the Augusta cotton-seed oil factory is obliged to build extra storing room on account of the increase of business, and it did the same thing only six months ago; the Georgia Trion cotton factory has paid seven per cent. each six months for three or four years, the $100 stock would bring $200, but none is to be had; the organization that manages the factory has been in operation only six years. Immigrants are taking Florida lands up rapidly this winter; at Montgomery, the Adams cotton factory; at the point of starting, one Philadelphia capitalist has taken $6000 of its stock; Augusta, Georgia, has got into such a habit of building cotton-mills that the traveler never calls there without seeing the builders at work on one at least. We take these facts just as they come to hand in the papers, and if we went on could soon fill a column with such details. Now turn to a Southern paper of 1860 and back, and compare it with what we have just mentioned, and say whether you don't feel like throwing up your cap and shouting: "Hurrah for the New South!"

EGYPT WANTS INDEPENDENCE

The land of the Pharoahs is in sore troubles. The native Egyptian of former days has long ago disappeared, leaving behind as the representatives of the old nationality the humble copt and the eloquent though speechless mummies of the tombs. As among the people now occupying the American continent, so among those who are now denizens of Egypt, a strong feeling of nationality has sprung up. The people with Cherif Pasha and Arabi Bey as their able leaders, claim Egypt for the Egyptians. The khedive would like to be free from impotent Turkey—and an emancipated Egypt would suit him. He is dominated, however, by two opponents, both of whom preach liberty and justice at home and practice tyranny and extortion abroad—England and France. England wants to preserve Egypt under the heel of the sultan, because she desires to preserve the isthmus canal, her way to her Indian possessions, subject to the sway of the Turk, a power that she uses as a useful tool. France has Algeria and is absorbing Tunis, and there are adjacent States she will want to absorb in their turn, and a strong and independent nationality on the shores of the Nile would not suit with the policy she is pursuing. Egypt objects to this way of being made to pull nuts out of the fire for her two oppressors. She hates it the more because, mingled with the canal question, England is a large holder of Egyptian bonds, and an emancipated Egypt would hardly like to repay money that had been largely used for their own enslavement. To add bitterness to the gall, the British have undertaken the management of the Egyptian revenue, and she chooses the managers from her own subjects. Egyptians like place, power and profit just as well as other people do, and they are naturally indignant when they see foreigners enjoying the authority and the salaries. They demand to exercise the right of governing their own country their own way. England and France reply by sending to the mouth of the Nile men of war equiped with powder, balls and cannon. So things stand. The Egyptians are thoroughly aroused. Their enemies are calmly prepared to shoot them if they persist in resistance. How is it all to end? That remains to be seen, but it looks much as if the two christian nations were going to add to the disgrace of their mutual attack upon the Chinese forts at Paiho, and their "looting" of the royal residence at Pekin. Greed and the love of domination is giving the christian character a black tinge in the East.

MANY who long suffered from nervous debility would now be in their graves had they not used Brown's Iron Bitters.

AN ADDLED EGG.

The Bonanza Our Representative Has Proven to the Newspaper Men at the Capitol.

An Adonis in Politics—Mississippi River Improvement—Southern Cotton Manufacturing.

From an Appeal Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, January 17.—General Scott was wont to remark when he heard young officers fighting over glorious victories, "Ah, yes, boys; hind sight is a good deal easier than foresight," and, from the general's standpoint, it is difficult to prognosticate what the present session of Congress will bring forth. It has laid a number of legislative eggs, but incubation is something which is not safe to bet on, especially when the capitoline hennery contains an immense number of roosters. Among them, if I am an authority on chickens, I may safely include the perorating member from your State, who signalized his advent into Congress by a shrill crow which set the nation grinning. I refer to

MR. MOORE.

We poor fellows who occupy the gallery above the Speaker's chair, and are supposed to mold public opinion, are thankful that the people of Tennessee sent us a gentleman who edifies us so hugely. We can always mar the monotony of debate by dropping our eyes into the middle aisle, at the end of which Mr. Moore is generally seen with his arms folded in a Ciceronian manner, his gold-rimmed eye-glasses hanging from the top button of his bob-tail coat, and his eye "in a fine frenzy rolling from earth to heaven," or from the floor to the ladies' gallery, which is much the same thing, an

ADONIS IN POLITICS.

Seriously speaking, the maiden effort of Moore, which has subjected him to so much ridicule, and which it will take years of hard work to overcome, shows how effectually a new member of Congress can injure his career. There is not a man in the reporter's gallery who would not sit up all night to burlesque any speech Moore might make, no matter how sensible and logical it might be. Every now and then some one will say:

"GAZE ON MOORE. ISN'T THAT ATTITUDE KILLING?"

Yesterday a lame female went out of the ladies' gallery, and one of the Pittsburg correspondents ejaculated: "By jove! There goes a woman whom 'Masher' Moore has crippled." This raised a laugh, and made the journalists more appreciative than ever of the Tennessean's idiosyncracy. You will realize his position. He may be a smart man and full of ambitious yearnings, but his appeal December 5th will prove a shower-bath whenever he seeks to realize his aspirations. To return to our eggs, having disposed of

AN ADDLED ONE,

their hatching will be stormy. I am afraid the array of persons here who are interested in the passage of a bill to improve the Mississippi river are injuring the prospects of its success. There are a great many Congressmen who have consciences, no matter how singular the assertion may appear to a great many people, and they are inclined to be shy of any legislation where the influence of a lobbyist is apparent. Investigations are not very pleasant things to have in one's immediate proximity, and I know of several men who are heartily in favor of any measure by which the navigation of the great rivers will be improved, but who will vote against such a measure because the

THIRD HOUSE IS WORKING FOR IT.

Opinion prevails that a bill appropriating a couple of millions will be passed this year and the work be started, and then it will be compulsory for future sessions to make appropriations for its continuance. The Northern members are solidly opposed to the improvement, as they know such a turn of affairs would turn the tide of freight from the railroads to the flatboats and do incalculable injury to their section, while it benefited the South in a corresponding degree.

THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION

A Massachusetts gentleman who recently visited the Atlanta Exposition, told me he was never so surprised in his life as he was during his visit. He went there expecting squalidity, filth, and illiteracy. He found cleanliness and a higher degree of education and information than was had by corresponding classes in his own section. His visit was extended to Mobile, and he affirms that the people of New England have no idea of Southern affairs of people. I asked him if he thought the manufacture of cotton fabrics would be a success South. He replied impressively: "My dear boy, in twenty years the South will produce more cotton goods than the rest of the world, and in ten years will control the trade. The cotton your section is shipping abroad to-day in bales, will then be exported as manufactured goods." This opinion, coming from a conscientious New Englander, should be dwelt upon by the Southern people, and they should endeavor to fulfill his prophecy.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

The Republicans are going to make an effort to secure the admission of Wassington Territory as a State, because its admission would give their party two more senators and a member of Congress. Now that Territory, with an immense area, has scarcely one-half the population required for such admission, and still the Democrats seem inclined to favor it. They are willing to be parties to a legislative barter—will allow Robeson's crowd to bring in Washington Territory if the Robeson crowd will agree to admit Montana as a stand-off. Things have come to a pretty pass when partisanship is allowed to govern the adjustment of such a grave question as the admission of a State. When I write again I will tell you some facts regarding John Sherman and the treasury investigation. PERIPATETIC.

HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS.

The Memphis and Selma Road—Unprecedented Gains—Tribute to Arthur Fant.

From an Appeal Correspondent.

HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS., January 20.—In spite of the devastation caused by the war, our sufferings in the dreary days of reconstruction, the loss of a majority of our best citizens in the terrible plague of 1878, and the latest but least calamity of bad crops last season—in spite of all this, we still live in hope of better days for our deserving little town. The successive disasters which have befallen us have made a wreck of the once beautiful "city of flowers," but have not broken the spirit of her people. Since direct communication by rail with Memphis was promised us, our rather vague, Micawber-like hope for something to "turn up" has taken a definite shape. Prosperity, we believe, will come with the iron horse, and we all look with anxiety, and a few with skepticism, for the speedy construction of the promised highway—the Memphis, Selma and Brunswick railroad. Up to the first of January the winter has been mild and open, but for the last three weeks we have scarcely had a clear day. On Sunday and Monday of this week the rain poured down in torrents. On Tuesday it ceased, but cleared up colder than any weather we have yet experienced this season. The result is that the roads throughout the country are almost impassable, and business is, in consequence, at a comparative stand-still. The streams are swollen to an unwonted size, and between many points communication for the present is entirely suspended. Since Monday we have received no mail from the south beyond Grenada, nor any from the northern States since Wednesday. The railroad below Grenada is washed away in several places, and is also broken between this point and Cairo. The mail trains, however, are still running between Grenada and Memphis, but the express trains have been stopped. We hope that our present isolation may be brief, for it is anything but pleasant. Yet, alas! this morning it is again raining as if, indeed, the foundations of the great deep were broken up. Holly Springs has been agitated lately upon the subject of temperance. Miss F. E. Willard, a lecturer and reformer, visited us last spring and organized the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, a society which has done much good work. She lectured at the Masonic Hall to large and appreciative audiences. She is a fluent speaker, and is a lady of great zeal and same ability. While here she made many friends and accomplished much good. To-night she will lecture to a colored audience at the courthouse. Our citizens were shocked on Tuesday morning at the news of the sudden death of Mr. A. C. Bateman, one of our oldest and most respected business men. At dark, on Monday night, Mr. Bateman was in his store selling goods. Returning home, he was attacked, at about 9 o'clock, with dropsy of the heart, and died in a few moments. Our local papers republish this week, from the Jackson *Clarion*, the eloquent tribute of General W. S. Featherston to the memory of the late Arthur Fant, Esq., one of the most prominent and promising lawyers, whose recent and untimely death is mourned by all who knew him. Dr. F. B. Shuford, for the past fifteen years cashier of the Bank of Holly Springs, has resigned his office on account of bad health, and at the meeting of the board of directors, on the 10th instant, Mr. Henry Fort was elected in his place. Mr. Fort is a promising young man who has been a clerk in the bank for some years, and he is popular both with the directors and his fellow-citizens. The Cooking Club of this city, of which many of our most charming daughters are members, met last week at the residence of Mr. J. B. Mattison, and the German Club gave a ball last Friday night at the residence of General A. M. West. Both meetings passed off to the great enjoyment of all present. The Literary and Musical Circle met last Friday night at the residence of James H. Watson, Esq., and in spite of the inclemency of the weather, quite a large number of the members were present. This society meets every two weeks at the several residences of its members, and its proceedings are always interesting and sometimes instructive. We may notice them more fully hereafter. Holly Springs will probably sell between six hundred to six hundred and fifty bales of cotton this season from first to last. Not more than six bales were brought to this city during the last week. The roads are very bad, and there is very little cotton left in the country—not more than one thousand bales all told. Good middling sells at eleven cents per pound. ZORAB.

HON. POINDEXTER DUNN.

His Speech on the Proposed Amendment to the Rules Empowering the Mississippi River Improvement Committee to Report Appropriations—He Wants the Work Done, and No Trifling.

We publish in full the speech of the above-named gentleman, delivered in the House of Representatives. Containing, as it does, a vast amount of information in a short space, it cannot fail to interest as well as instruct. Having obtained the floor, Mr. Dunn said:

"Mr. Speaker, it is perhaps of some importance that the exact force and significance of the proposed substitute should be well understood by the House. The committee to which it refers is now designated in the rules as the Committee on Levees and Improvements of the Mississippi River; and until the adoption of the new rules it had jurisdiction of all matters relating to the levees and improvements of the Mississippi river. Under the new rules it only has jurisdiction of matters relating to the levees of the Mississippi river. That committee, sir, while it had jurisdiction of the subject of the improvement of the river as well as the levees "well performed its part," and proved itself worthy at least to retain the things confided to it, if not, indeed, worthy of even greater things. For half a century almost Congress has been earnestly considering the problem of controlling and improving that mighty river, and millions of money had been expended fruitlessly, and plan after plan had been considered and rejected, or, if tried, had failed. Sir, I was reserved for this committee to take the first step in the right direction. By the act of June, 1879, reported to this House from this committee by the distinguished gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Gibson], then a member of it, a scientific commission was created charged with the duty of maturing and reporting plans and specifications for 'improving and permanently locating the channel, securing the banks, giving easy and safety to navigation, preventing destructive floods,' etc. That commission is composed of perhaps the ablest engineers in the world, and they have matured and reported to Congress a definite and well-defined 'plan of improvement with specifications and estimates' of cost. Sir, that was done two years ago, and nothing has transpired to be done since but for Congress to appropriate the necessary sums of money to do the work. And, Mr. Speaker, Congress has promptly voted all the Committee on Commerce would allow it to vote, and would doubtless have voted more if it had been allowed an opportunity. The Committee on Levees and Improvements of the Mississippi River, among its last acts agreed to the plan of improvement and reported a bill appropriating $6,000,000 for the work of improvement in accordance with the recommendations of the improvement commission; but it had no privilege of reporting at any time for consideration, as the Committee on Commerce has, and its bill died on the calendar, and the friends of the measure had to carry their plan and specifications to the Committee on Commerce and pass it through the scaling mill of that committee. We got the pitful sum of $1,000,000. Now, sir, I undertake to say that had the Committee on Levees and Improvements had the privilege in reporting bills making appropriations for this great work that are accorded to the Committee on Commerce in reporting river and harbor bills, Congress would have voted the entire $6,000,000 proposed in its bill that died on the calendar. I fear, sir, and the people of the eighteen great States of the Mississippi valley fear, that if this great scheme of improvement which they cling to as as a 'rainbow of hope and promise' shall be committed to the tender mercies of the Committee on Commerce, it will languish and die. Sir, we know that this is a great and difficult enterprise, in which success is to be reached only over the stepping-stones of difficulties, but the commission are confident of the ultimate success of their plan, and the country is hopeful and even sanguine, and I will add, impatient of the halting and dilatory action of Congress. The people believe that upon the success of this great movement hangs their last hope of deliverance from the deadly hug of the anaconda of railroad monopoly, now fast tightening its fatal folds about them. They see and know that the only way to break that dangerous power, concentrated by the vast schemes of consolidation now being perfected every day, is for Congress, by the judicious use of liberal appropriations under scientific application, to seize and utilize every cubic foot of water in the nation, and compel it to bear its precious burden of produce to the sea. It is this power which the people hold over the free water courses of the country, alone before which the railroad kings and despots tremble. And if we do not hasten to utilize these waters they will send somebody here who will do it. But to return to the subject of the jurisdiction of this committee. After making this splendid record for itself by the successful inauguration of this great and hopeful project, instead of the just reward for fidelity, it was stripped of the little power it had—literally emasculated—and so it stands to-day. Now the Committee on Rules kindly agree to change its name, as if it was ashamed of the old one, and allow it again to consider subjects relating to the improvement of the Mississippi river, but it is not to handle any money. Sir, the plans, schemes, and estimates are all committed to the Improvement Commission, and so long as they report that the plan adopted is working successfully there remains nothing to do but to make the necessary appropriations. So that if this committee have no power to bring in appropriation bills it will, under this proposed change, be yet further degraded and stripped of power, for, mark, you, sir, if the change recommended by the Committee on Rules shall be adopted, with or without the amendment offered by the gentleman from California, (Mr. Page,) then it will not even have jurisdiction of the levees of the Mississippi river. Sir, it had better be abolished, for it will be neither useful nor ornamental. What powers will it have, and what can it do? Mr. Speaker, I imagine that I see here in the change proposed by the Committee on Rules a gentle and stealthy unloading of the levee feature of this great scheme of improvement, which will, in my opinion, if carried out in the spirit of the plan of the commission, not only give deep water in a permanently located and narrowed channel from St. Paul to the sea, but will result in the prevention of overflows and destructive floods of the great delta of that river, and ultimately reclaim more than twenty million acres of the most fertile and productive land in the world. To us of the lower Mississippi valley this is, in a local sense, the most valuable feature of this great scheme as cheapened transportation for their domestic provisions is the most important feature to the great Northwest and the upper Mississippi valley. That scheme should be carried out in letter and in spirit as the law intended, and to which the government is fully committed by repeated acts of Congress. Sir, I protest against an abandonment of or backing down from any part of the plan. Finally, sir, I will add, it is folly to give this committee power to report bills making appropriations for this work of improvement unless you give the privileges accorded to the Committee on Appropriations in reporting general appropriation bills, for otherwise these bills will die on the calendar. The substitute gives the committee jurisdiction of the whole subject, with power to report bills making appropriations for these improvements and have them considered at any time, as the Committee on Appropriations and the Committee on Commerce can do, and I hope it will be adopted."

MR. WALTER F. MCCUNE, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, writes: "My age is twenty-plus years. I was born with an excellent constitution, but at the age of nineteen, having just finished my collegiate education, I fell into habits of dissipation. After six years of fast living I felt my constitution broken down. I put myself under the care of one of our best physicians. His treatment seemed to do me no good. Finally he said at best I could live but a few years; that my bowels, kidneys and lungs were all threatened with consumption, and were fast wasting away in certain decay. I tried everything advertised, hoping to gain relief. Finally I drifted into a state of melancholy and hopeless despair, suffering excruciatingly from dyspepsia, short breath and urinary catarrh. A year ago I saw Brown's Iron Bitters advertised. I used them and they acted like a charm. I soon began to enjoy dreamless sleep—and now I feel myself a man once more and have gained fifty-four pounds since using the remedy. I feel very strong and can hold out a forty-five-pound weight. Brown's Iron Bitters saved my life."

THE LAST SPEECH.

Judge Porter Begins His Closing Argument for the Prosecution—A Masterly Effort.

The Assassin Shown Up in His True Colors—Graphic Picturing—The Beginning of the End.

WASHINGTON, January 23.—For every seat in the court-room this morning there were at least ten clamoring applicants, besieging every avenue of approach. Members of the press, counsel and court officers found the greatest difficulty in forcing their way through the immense throngs that blocked up every passage way. Even the holders of special tickets were in many instances unable to get near enough to the policemen and bailiffs to show them. When the doors closed one thousand people were left outside.

As soon as court opened Guiteau made the following announcement: "I spent yesterday in examining my mail. I had several hundred letters, many of them from ladies, and some were very tender. I desire to express my thanks to the ladies for these kind and tender letters. One letter suggests that General Arthur give me a cabinet position. Now, I want to say I would not take any office from President Arthur, and under the circumstances I do not think it would be proper that I should accept one. Now, in regard to Judge Porter, I want to say, as he is to have the closing of the case, that if he attempts to mislead the court or jury, I and my counsel will stop him. He came into this case under a misapprehension on the part of General Arthur, otherwise he would not be in the case. He don't properly represent the government; he only represents himself."

Judge Porter entered the court-room shortly before the prisoner had delivered himself of this warning. After a moment's delay he stepped to the open space before the jury, and in a tone which clearly betrayed his weakened condition began his closing argument. Said Judge Porter: "If it please your Honor and gentlemen of the jury, in my own infirmity, for I share your fatigue, I will proceed as best I can to discharge my duty. The nature of this duty is such that I should feel that I were almost accessory after the fact if I should fail to speak such words as I can to aid you in reaching a proper conclusion. Thus far this case has been practically conducted by the prisoner and Mr. Scoville. Everyone has been denounced at their will, and even now I am informed I will be interrupted by them both."

Judge Porter then briefly recited the scenes of disorder, the abuse and slander to which every one upon the case had for two months been subjected, "and yet," he said, "of the three speeches which have been made by the defense, I will do the prisoner the justice to say that his was the least objectionable."

After sketching the circumstances leading up to the crime, and painting with fervid language the damning wickedness of its execution, Judge Porter turned his attention to the prisoner and proceeded to depict his character in the following terms: "A beggar, a hypocrite, a robber and a swindler, a lawyer who never won a cause. No court, no jury, failed to see in him the dishonest rogue, and such men cannot win causes. He has left his mark upon his history in a hundred directions. The man who, as a lawyer, had such notions of morality that when he had taken debts to collect, and collected them by dogging the debtor, he held them against his client; a man who was capable of blasting the name of the woman with whom he had slept for years, and still recognized as his wife; a man who, when he tired of this woman, pretending to be a Christian and a believer of the Bible, looked in the book and read: 'Thou shalt not commit adultery,' and then went out and committed adultery with a street-walker; a man who pushed himself into the fellowship of Christian associations as a follower of the Savior, when fresh from six years of foul fornication in the Oneida Community."

Guiteau—That lie ought to choke you.

As Judge Porter proceeded with resistless torrents of denunciation and invective, the prisoner occasionally called out: "That's a lie!" "That's absolutely false!" or "That ain't so!"

Judge Porter continued: "Public justice demanded that the prisoner should never leave the dock save in the shackles of a sentenced felon. He who spared no one deserved not to be spared. He spared not the good Garfield. He spared not the loving wife who had once saved her husband's life; he spared not the little mother, upon whose lips had rested, on the 4th of March last, the kissing lips which had just before rested on the Book of God. This vile wretch, had he been free and unshackled; had he thought the insanity plea would save him; had he had a bull-dog in his hand, would have shot a bullet through Judge Cox when he refused to permit him to speak; would have put a bullet through Davidge when he was denouncing him as a murderer. He wanted to know whether on the day that Juror Hobbs lost his beloved wife, when his home was darkened by the shadow of death, he would not, had it served his purpose, have shot Hobbs then and there—not from ill-will to him but from good will to himself. Had he not on one occasion threatened one of the jury with removal by that God whom he claimed as a partner?"

Passing in review the principal events in the prisoner's life, Judge Porter showed up in all its hideous deformity the infamous bent of his nature. Alluding to his dispute with his brother, John W. Guiteau, in Boston, when he struck the latter in the face, Judge Porter said this was the first and last time this coward ever struck any blow in the face; his coward hand always struck from behind.

After showing who and what was the murderer, Judge Porter next described his victim, paying a glowing tribute to the character and services of the lamented president, and pronouncing a most touching eulogy, as it were, upon his memory. The claims of the prisoner to be a praying man were considered, and the hollow mockery of the claim shown.

Guiteau angrily shouted: "I pray every night and morning, and before every meal. If you did the same you would be a better man; you wouldn't be here looking for blood-money."

"The prisoner says he prayed six weeks. Why, if he had made up his mind unalterably to murder the president on the 1st of June," said Judge Porter, "did he still continue to pray down to the very act of the murder?"

Guiteau—I prayed to see if the Lord would let me off from killing him.

"What was he praying for?" continued Judge Porter. "The man who claimed to have received divine inspiration himself prefaces his defense in inspiration for an act to do which he was divinely inspired. The believer in inspiration, he would himself alter the inspired book and substitute for it a book of his own. That he did not shoot the President on the first occasion," said Judge Porter, "was due to his coward heart. Had he done it on that occasion he would have been torn to pieces, and he knew it. On this occasion the president was surrounded by his cabinet and his friends. His son, not yet strong, but who would have been urged at such a time, with God-given strength, to defend his father was also by his side, and the assassin's craven heart failed him, and he said, not yet; some other time."

With graphic picturing Judge Porter related the dogging of the president's footsteps to the little church; the incidents or accidents on each occasion which baffled him, President Garfield's visit to Secretary Blaine's house dogged by the assassin was vividly portrayed. "It was night," said the speaker, "dark as that night when the devil first whispered this crime in the assassin's ear, that he laid in hiding in the alley, where with the inspired command of God resting upon him to kill the president, and with a pressure that would have made him do it if he died the next minute at any time after June 1st. Why did he not kill him? Because, he says, it was too hot, and he thought he would do it some other time; because this politician thought he could become the ideal of the stalwarts of the Republican party; because he thought he had so carefully laid the foundation for his defense against crime and for his protection from mob violence, that he might safely commit the act in the light of day. This careful man—careful of his own safety—made every provision, even to his conveyance to jail, and when he had seen his victim fall, turned and ran. Ran where? Where could he run?"

Scoville, interrupting Judge Porter, said: "I desire to correct the speaker on the evidence. I do not find a single witness who testified that the prisoner ran after firing."

Davidge, with earnestness, objected to the interruption. He believed it but the first of a series of interruptions intended to break the force of the closing argument. Counsel had no right to interrupt unless the speaker read incorrectly.

Judge Cox—We cannot have a running discussion, and that is just what this will lead to.

Scoville—I was interrupted one hundred and forty-seven times. I have done so but twice. I propose to test this question right here, if counsel insist on misrepresenting.

Davidge—Your Honor can at once see the object of this thing, and it is for your Honor to decide whether the argument is to be given in its entirety to the jury, or whether it is to be split up in this manner.

Judge Cox—You will proceed, Judge Porter.

The speaker, after this incident, continued by saying: "I cannot, in this argument, even allude to Scoville or Reed, the counsel on the other side. This case looms up so immeasurably above them that, in making this closing argument, I cannot even allude to them as it may be absolutely necessary. The evidence and papers presented here by General Reynolds," said Judge Porter, "and among them the prisoner's address to the American people, are sufficient to stamp him a cool, calculating, cold-blooded murderer. These papers at one time could not be found, either in the district attorney's or attorney-general's offices, and neither of the counsel for the government saw them until a day or two before General Reynolds took the stand; but, thank God, the papers were found, and they are in evidence before you, and before I conclude I think I shall be able to show you that not one of you could upon this evidence acquit the criminal unless you perjure yourselves, and assume your share of the responsibility for the murder of the lamented Garfield.

Guiteau—That's all bosh; I'm very glad those papers are here. When the attorney-general saw them he wouldn't have anything to do with this case.

Judge Porter then explained at some length the relation of counsel for the prosecution to this case, and, in reply to the frequent insinuations of the prisoner and his counsel that he (Porter) and his associates were improperly influenced by the expectation of a money reward, and had entered into a conspiracy to execute the law and convict the prisoner, gave the more noted examples of this effort on the part of the prisoner to deceive the jury, after which he desired to be excused from further speaking for the day.

The court then adjourned until to-morrow.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Wheat the Chief Point of Interest—A Strong Combination Engineering the Deal.

CHICAGO, January 23.—It was a live day on 'Change and wheat was the chief point of interest. The market was unsettled and excited throughout, and the short interest manifested great anxiety to get clear of the deal until it was learned just what mysterious influence it was that was causing it to advance. It seems certain that a strong combination is engineering a deal, but there is no information as to their purpose. The prices at once advanced 3⅛c above Saturday's close. The opening was 1@1¼c higher; then there was a brief reaction, but as small receipts were posted and eastern advices came in strong it rallied again, advancing 3⅛, with scarcely a break, and the final closing was 3⅛c above Saturday's close. Sales were made at $1 33@1 35½ January, 1 32¼@1 35½ February, $1 33½@1 36¼ March and $1 36½@1 40 May. On call there was great excitement and throughout prices were generally steady. The sales were very large, being 2,451,000 bushels.

Corn was steady and remarkably free from the influence of the advance in wheat. The fluctuations were small, and the closing was only ⅛@⅜c above Saturday's close. Sales ranged from 66⅛c to 66⅞c for May. On call prices were even and regular. The sales were only 160,000 bushels.

Pork yielded to the speculative force early, and advanced 10@15c, then declined 20@25c, but was firm and up at the close again. Sales were made at $17 67½@17 92½ February, $17 85@17 85½ March. On call the sales were the heaviest ever recorded, 445,000 barrels.

Lard was briskly called for, and advanced 2½@5c, then receded 5@7½c and rallied again 2½@5c. The advance was well maintained, and during heavy sales on call prices ranged from 11.15c to 11.20c for February and 11.32½c to 11.40c for March.

GOT WHAT HE DIDN'T WANT

A Would-be Safe-Robber Killed by a Hotel Clerk.

ST. LOUIS, January 23.—A dispatch from Dallas, Texas, says that H. A. Little, who has been a guest of the St. George Hotel, in that city, for several days past, went into the office about 12 o'clock last night, when nobody was present excepting Ford Parker, the night clerk, and a colored waiter. Stepping up to the counter, Little handed Parker a pistol and ordered him to put it in the safe. Parker turned toward the safe, when Little sprang at him with a drawn revolver and ordered him to throw up his hands and keep still. He then attempted to rob the safe, but Parker rushed on him, wrenched the pistol from his hand, fired and sent a ball clear through Little's body, inflicting a mortal wound. Parker was arrested, but he will no doubt be released, as everybody thinks he did right.

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