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MEMPHIS APPEAL

SUNDAY, : : SEPTEMBER 17, 1882

THE TENTH DISTRICT.

The canvass for Congress in this district is rapidly assuming shape. The Republicans have two candidates in the field, William R. Moore and Thomas A. Hamilton. In this county the vote will be nearly equally divided. The Low-tax Republicans insist that they have gained strength since the August election, and as subsequent events have only served to widen the breach between the factions, this district will unquestionably elect a Democrat to Congress. This is regarded by the National Republican Committee as one of the doubtful congressional districts, and money will be lavishly spent with the view of purchasing harmony. Moore is in high favor with the managers of the corruption fund at Washington, and if money can heal the divisions in the Republican party in this district there will be perfect harmony on the day of the election. The Low-tax Republicans cannot be bullied, cajoled or purchased. They resisted all the threats and blandishments of power of the Federal ring pending the August election, and time has served to intensify their hatred. The breach between the Republicans in this county is deep, wide and impassable. It is impossible for the warring factions to shake hands across the bloody chasm. These divisions in the Republican party of this district secures the election of a Democrat, and, as a consequence, there will be a scramble for the nomination before the District Convention. The Hon. Casey Young and Charles B. Simonton are the only announced candidates. Either would be acceptable to the Democracy of this district, as both have served in Congress and both have made satisfactory records. Colonel Young served four years, and stood in the front rank of the ablest representatives from the South. He has experience, ability, commands the attention of the House, and as he is very much liked at Washington, no one could surpass him in usefulness as a member of Congress. Mr. Simonton has made pretty much the same sort of record. If nominated and elected he would add to the reputation he has already made as a practical, solid and efficient legislator. If the convention should come to a dead-lock in making a selection between these two aspirants, it will have abundant material out of which to make a good selection.

EDUCATION THE NEED OF THE SOUTH.

The thoughtful, wise and patriotic letter written by Mr. Fortune, the colored editor of the New York *Globe*, and published in the APPEAL on Wednesday last, has elicited much discussion during the week. It has been generally read by the colored people, and the impression it has made upon their minds is most favorable, indicating as it does that the blacks are learning to care less for politics and more for their material interests. Mr. Fortune takes a philosophic view of the situation, and in discussing the race issue exhibits much of the sagacity of the statesman. The machine politicians—the colored tools who have learned nothing besides the horrid oaths that were administered them in the loyal leagues—denounce every new departure proposed by the thoughtful men of their race as a conspiracy to disfranchise and to reinslave them. But it is evident that the colored people are tired of running in the old grooves and ruts, and as the Democrats took a new departure, by acquiescing in the reconstruction acts and the constitutional amendments, so will the blacks take a new departure by ceasing to array themselves in solid opposition to the whites whose prosperity is that of the blacks, for the interests of both races are identical. After a careful survey of the field and a conciliatory discussion of the race problem, Mr. Fortune wisely concludes that education is the need of the South. In his letter to the APPEAL he says:

Education in the South will do more than any one other thing to better the condition of all classes, and since the South is manifestly unable to maintain a comprehensive and efficient system of public schools, it appears to me that the South should commit itself and its representatives in Congress to a national appropriation for public school purposes *for a term of years*. I know the opposition that this question would encounter on constitutional grounds; but if it is constitutional to vote monster appropriations for the defense and improvement of rivers and harbors, "for the common defense," and to "facilitate commerce," how much more constitutional is it to make appropriations for the education of the illiterate masses, who imperil the government by such illiteracy! Rivers and harbors are certainly a bulwark against foes from without, but more insidious and deadly foes may lurk within, as is amply demonstrated by the destruction of the Grecian and Roman republics. I do not favor a general and continuous system of national education, but great emergencies call for great and unprecedented departures. As the whole American people were responsible for slavery, so the whole American people were responsible for its abolition. It is manifestly, therefore, the duty of the whole American people to assume the burden of taxation for educational purposes, the necessity of which they, by their representatives in Congress, sanctioned by long years of legislation, commencing with the adoption of the original Federal constitution. It appears to me that the South should instruct its representatives in Congress to support this system of national education for a term of years.

One of the highest duties imposed upon the national government by the constitution is, "To promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity." Congress cannot do this more securely, economically and safely than by appropriating the proceeds of the public lands to lifting the nation out of the dangers caused by having as a constituent part of our national body nearly 2,000,000 of illiterate adult citizens. This is a load no free government can carry. It is a disease so widespread that unless cured will endanger liberty, and its only cure is education. We have not the census bulletin for 1880 at hand, but the census returns for 1870 show that there are in the Southern States above the age of twenty-one who cannot read or write 317,281 whites and 820,022 blacks, making a total of 1,137,303; in the Northern States 411,339 whites and 34,463 blacks, making a total of 445,802. According to these figures there are 100,000 more illiterate whites in the Northern than in the Southern States. So all sections would be benefited by a general system of national education. Congress appropriates money to a National Board of Health, for objects of internal improvement, and no question is of more vital interest or worthy of the fostering care of a free government as education. The States north and west of the Ohio have received princely school funds from the general government, namely, the proceeds of one section of land in each township, and since 1848 the proceeds of two sections. A large part of this land east of the Mississippi came as a free gift to the national government in 1780 from the State of Virginia, and happily with a clause inserted in the gift, by a member of Congress from Massachusetts, requiring a devotion of a part of it to the creation of a school fund for the States. The people from all parts of the country should indorse the views taken in the above extract, by uniting in urging upon Congress the duty of protecting, preserving and perpetuating our free institutions by enacting such organic laws as will secure—not for ten years, but for all future time—to all children, white and black, native and foreign born, the benefits of a good elementary education. The national government receives from the sale of public lands from $1,000,000 to $3,000,000 a year. Let us appropriate this money for free common schools, and, say for ten years, distribute it to the respective States according to their population of illiterates, and require them to use it, under the supervision of the National Commissioner of Education, for free common schools, and to train teachers for these schools, both white and colored, according to the ratio of the two classes of illiterates. This would be putting the money emphatically where it would do the most good, and it would be paying back to the colord people some small part of the money that the North and South have drawn out of them. It would do more to restore the South to enduring peace and prosperity than hundreds of millions spent in levees and railroads, and other mere material improvements, and more to protect and secure the rights of all classes of citizens than the presence of the whole regular army of the United States. The Southern States contain 317,281 illiterate white adults, and 820,022 illiterate colored adults—a dead weight that threatens to sink both free government and prosperity here; and what sinks the South sinks the North, for we are one national body, and no single member can be injured or benefited without in like manner affecting the whole body. The Northern States would receive a proportionate share of all moneys appropriated for educational purposes, as there are more illiterate whites in the North than the South. Ignorant suffrage is a menace to free government, and since it is dangerous to disfranchise it, there is but one remedy, and that is to educate the masses. The talk about passing a law to permit only the educated to vote is sheer nonsense. The illiterate whites and blacks have been given the right of suffrage to protect themselves, and once given it can never be taken away without revolution. The illiterate are proud of the right of suffrage, but they do not understand that it is a law of nature for the intelligence of a country to rule it. In all countries the intelligent forces rule the ignorant masses, and hence demagogues who consult their own interests oppose education at the public expense. Pauperism and crime are the natural products of ignorance. In the three States of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois the illiterates furnish thirty times their proportionate share of paupers, and ten times their proportionate share of criminals. Illiterates in the whole country commit ten times their numerical proportion of crimes; in New York fifty-three times, in which State a single illiterate family, as is shown in a work just published by an eminent gentleman, have become in less than a century, the progenitors of 1200 paupers and criminals. Illiteracy is prolific of public burdens and destructive to the wealth of the country. There are but two remedies for this evil. The one, partial and unjust, is to take away the suffrage from the illiterates, both white and black. But this is impracticable, as it would change the government to an oligarchy, force disfranchised ignorance to combine in warring upon the government which regarded them as fit to fight its battles but unfit to have a voice in selecting their rulers, and would not expatriate the evil of illiteracy, which would still remain a cancer eating to the vitals of the country. The other is the one proposed by Mr. Fortune, the colored editor of the New York *Globe*, in the extract quoted above. The remedy which he proposes is permanent and humane. Education is the need of the country, and especially here in the South. As the colored people become more enlightened they become more liberal and better citizens. Fifteen years ago, if Ed Shaw, Ham Carter, Green Evans and George Hayden had dared to manifest the independence which they now exhibit, they would have been hunted down and mobbed. But the whole colored race are thinking for themselves. They do not propose longer to be hewers of wood and drawers of water for either party. Experience has been a hard lesson to them. As they acquired knowledge higher and more profitable than that imparted by the loyal leagues, their views have expanded. They now care less for politics and begin to take thought for to-morrow, and are stimulated to labor and to save. In the South the colored race is no longer a dark cloud of human cattle under the influence of carpet-baggers seeking to transfer power and place from the white race to the colored. They are now more intelligent, industrious and productive human beings, who regard the interests of both races as identical, and are asking not what will add to the success of the party, but which party will promote the greatest prosperity and happiness to both races.

HEWITT ON THE TARIFF.

There is no purer man in public life than Abram S. Hewitt, and there is no better or more consistent Democrat anywhere. He was before the Tariff Commission at St. Paul a few days since, and gave testimony that must make the protectionist iron manufacturers hang their heads. He stated, in regard to iron ore, that it was simply an earth, having no labor on it except that of digging it out. The freight on the foreign iron ore was greater than the whole cost of digging it in this country, and putting it on cars or boats. It was absolutely untrue that iron ore came here in ballast. It came as a cargo, and generally as an exclusive cargo, costing not less than fifteen shillings a ton. He himself was a large miner of iron, and he asked no protection against foreign iron ore. The Lake Superior iron ore men had asked for an increase of duty, and yet the freight from the coast to Chicago and Cleveland, the great markets for the Lake Superior iron ore, was greater than the whole cost of the Lake Superior ore put upon the cars. He could not understand, therefore, how they needed protection. Every ton of foreign ore made a market for a ton of American ore, which would not otherwise be mined. The foreign ore did not reduce the price of American ore, but made a better price for it by enlarging the market. There was no conceivable circumstance under which a duty should be placed on iron ore, nor could any conceivable benefit come to American ore from such duty. On the contrary the duty was a positive damage. A hindrance to the manufacturer and a damage to the laborer and workingman.

DR. PUSEY.

The father of the High Church party in the English Church, Dr. Edward Bouverie Pusey, died yesterday, after a life well spent in the ministry and in labors for his medieval theories of Church government and discipline. He was the son of the late Hon. Philip Bouverie (half brother of the first earl of Redsor), who assumed the name of Pusey by royal license. He was born in 1800, and educated at Christ church, Oxford, where he graduated a bachelor of arts with high honors, and was elected to a fellowship at Oriel College, and took his degree of master of arts. In 1828 he was appointed regius professor of Hebrew in the University of Oxford, to which was attached a canoncy of Christ church. He was one of the earliest and most prolific contributors to the *Tracts for the Times* and has always been prominently identified with the High Church party. In 1843 he was suspended from preaching before the university because of his sermon on the Holy Eucharist. Dr. Pusey's books include many sermons and adaptations of Roman Catholic books of devotion for use in the English Church, and elaborate treatises on baptism, the Eucharist, the royal ecclesiastical supremacy, and marriage with a deceased wife's sister. He was noted for his scholarly attainments and fidelity to High Church principles, which he refused to desert for the chances of ecclesiastical preferment in the Roman Catholic Church, whither Newman and Manning and a host of others of his followers in the tractarian movement went. The storm he raised in those days is well-nigh forgotten, and Puseyites are now few and far between, but ritualism still flourishes as the excrescence of his labors, which nearly divided and ruined the English Church.

WORKINGMEN DON'T NEED PROTECTION.

An effort is being made in Memphis to turn the workingmen over to the Republican party on the plea that protection is necessary to their existence, the Republican being the protectionist party. No more stupid falsehood has ever been put forward to blind the workingman to his real interests with the Democratic party which has always protected him. Those who work on farms or are preparing provisions of any kind certainly gain nothing by protection, for they raise nothing of which the price can be raised by tariffs. Men who work on house-building gain nothing, for houses cannot be imported; brick masons, therefore, and carpenters, plumbers, gas-fitters, painters, plasterers, sash-makers, tinsmiths and the like cannot profit by protection. Neither can men who do custom-work of any kind, such as tailors who make clothes to order, or boot makers who make boots to order. Of course men who do common labor, such as digging, laying railroads, and quarrying stones, and the army of men employed as 'longshoremen, hoisters, packers and porters can have no benefit from protection. Miners of coal and iron ore need no protection, because anthracite coal is never imported, other coal cannot be largely imported, and iron ore is too bulky to be imported to any material extent. Merchants, storekeepers, professional men, teachers, all men engaged on railroads, steamboats, telegraphs, stage-coaches, carts and transportation generally, need and get no protection from any tariff. Not one woman in a hundred can possibly get any direct benefit from such protection, because they are almost all engaged in domestic labor, with which no foreigner can compete, and are consumers rather than producers of manufactures. No child of either sex, not at work in a factory, can be "protected," because it manufactures nothing.

HAPPY HANNIBAL.

Carter's Candidacy Indorsed by the Stalwarts of the Second Mississippi District,

Who Say They Will Support Him to the Last—His Denunciation of Chalmers.

Regular Correspondence of the Appeal.]

HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS., September 15.—The political event of this week in this city was the Republican meeting in the courthouse on last Monday, which indorsed Hannibal C. Carter's candidacy for Congress on the Independent Stalwart ticket. It will be remembered that at Carter's former meeting here the house was packed with the henchmen of Buchanan, Mahon, and other white leaders of the negroes, and that at the close of Carter's speech a series of resolutions denouncing him with great bitterness were adopted, but at this last meeting, which was quite large, he seems to have overcome the opposition. It was composed almost wholly of his followers, and they manifested as much enthusiasm in his support as the former meeting had done against him. He spoke for three and a half hours, and was terribly severe in his denunciation of Chalmers, whose record he dissected with considerable skill, and declared him to be utterly unworthy the support of Republicans, white or black. He was equally severe upon the Democratic candidate, and denounced the Bourbons almost as fiercely as Chalmers did last year the Democratic soreheads and backsliders. At the conclusion of his speech, resolutions strongly condemning Chalmers were unanimously adopted.

Major J. W. Powell, the director of the survey of the United States and Territories (provided for by a recent act of Congress) has appointed Judge Lawrence Johnson, of this city, one of his assistant geologists, and assigned him the Gulf States, particularly the coasts, as his present field of duty. Judge Johnson has long been a member of the bar in this State, and has been distinguished as a man of great scientific attainments. Major Powell could not have selected a more able or worthy assistant.

The list of grand jurors for the October term of the Circuit Court of Marshall county is as follows: District No. 1—M. J. McKinney, Nelson Hunt, Wm. Lea, A. S Stewart. District No. 2—S. M. Harris, Robt. Robertson, Don Cochran, J. M. Oliphant. District No. 3—J. C. Matthews, W. H. Fleming, J. H. Tucker, Len Williams. District No. 4—P. M. Mobley, George Stephenson, Lou Payne, A. W. Hardin. District No 5—Jno. T. Brown, A. Boatwright, J. J. McCauley, D. J. Rodgers.

The first bale of cotton brought to this city this season was by Harry Walton, who sold it to J. P. Hall at thirteen cents a pound. It was shipped to Allen, West & Bush, of New Orleans. The second bale was brought in by Mr. Ed McKinney, and sold to Bernheim & Schriver for twelve and a half cents a pound. These are good prices, and the planters will do well to get their cotton in as soon as possible in order to take advantage of them.

Wiley, an eleven-year-old son of Mr. Wm. M. McLaughlin, was kicked by a mule last Monday, from the effects of which he died the next morning at the residence of Mr. B. B. Buffaloe, two miles south of this city.

The large clothing establishment of R. E. Doyle & Co. is about to be removed from this city to Fort Smith, Ark. Mr. W. E. Knott, the business manager of the firm, and Mr. Wm. Sloan, the head clerk, have already left for their new field of labor. Both are pleasant and accommodating gentlemen, and are accompanied by the well wishes of the whole community.

Captain M. F. Wilkins and Miss Nellie Fennell were joined in the bonds of wedlock in this city on Tuesday morning, September 12th. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's mother, the Rev. J. M. Boon officiating. ZORAB.

SENATOR HARRIS'S

List of Appointments to Speak, Commencing on the 2d of September Next at Erin.

We are authorized by Senator Harris to publish the following as the list of appointments which he will fill during the canvass, beginning on Saturday, the 2d of September, when he will speak at Erin, Houston county. It is hoped that the people of the places and counties named will endeavor to meet the senator at the hour in the day mentioned, as it will greatly facilitate him in his work of thoroughly canvassing West Tennessee.

List of Appointments.

Bolivar, Hardeman county, Saturday, September 16th.
Somerville, Fayette county, Monday, September 18th.
Camden, Benton county, Wednesday, September 20th.
Waverly, Humphreys county, Thursday, September 21st.
Charlotte, Dickson county, Friday, September 22d.
Centerville, Hickman county, Saturday, September 23d.
Franklin, Williamson county, Monday, September 25th.
Columbia, Maury county, Tuesday, September 26th.
Pulaski, Giles county, Wednesday, September 27th

Speaking will begin about 11 o'clock a.m. each day, unless postponed to a later hour by request.

JACKSON, TENN.

The Cotton Crop Being Garnered—Cattle Thieves—The Agricultural Fair—Personal.

Special to the Appeal.]

JACKSON, September 16.—Senator Isham G. Harris spoke to more than 1000 Democrats of Jackson and Madison county in King's Operahouse in this city, Thursday evening last. The speech made a good impression upon the vast audience present, and will no doubt do great good in this part of the State.

Cotton is opening rapidly in this section. Picking has commenced in earnest. If frost stays off late a big crop will be made in Madison county.

This section of the State is becoming infested with cattle thieves.

Our merchants are all returning from the East with their stocks of fall and winter goods.

Our city authorities are having substantial brick sidewalks laid all over the city.

The attendance at the Southwestern Baptist University this season is larger than any previous year since its foundation.

The officers and directors of the West Tennessee Agricultural and Mechanical Association are busy making preparations to surpass any previous year.

The Rev. Daniel Leath, the popular pastor of the First Methodist church, is quite sick with malarial fever.

Mrs. R. H. Anderson, aged fifty-eight years, died at her home in this city, Sunday morning last, after five months of painful illness. Mrs. Anderson was a good christian lady and her death has made many sad hearts in Jackson.

Mr. J. W. Burke, a nice young man, nineteen years old, died at his father's residence in this city on the night of the 10th instant.

LIQUOR-DRINKING

At the South One in 800 as Compared with One in 300 at the North.

An estimate of the number of drinking saloons in proportion to population in the various States is published by the Columbus (Ga.) *Times*. It shows how many inhabitants there are to each saloon:

	Inhabitants.		*Inhabitants.*
Nevada, one saloon to	65	New Hampshire	376
Colorado	76	Iowa	377
California	99	Indiana	380
Oregon	170	Kentucky	438
New Jersey	179	Nebraska	487
New York	192	Tennessee	522
Louisiana	200	Texas	549
Ohio	225	Arkansas	554
Connecticut	235	Alabama	608
Massachusetts	245	Georgia	612
Delaware	252	Florida	653
Pennsylvania	263	Mississippi	654
Rhode Island	266	Virginia	693
Illinois	267	North Carolina	708
Maryland	293	Maine	791
Wisconsin	304	Vermont	812
Minnesota	311	West Virginia	817
Missouri	337	Kansas	879
Michigan	350	South Carolina	900

The striking feature is that of the twelve States where drinking saloons are least numerous, every one is a Southern State except Vermont. We do not consider Maine and Kansas to be properly in the list, as drinking saloons are prohibited in those States. The last State on the list, the State in which the number of saloons is least, is South Carolina! This is encouraging evidence of the progress of the temperance movement, and will stimulate the temperance organizations to continue their pleading and explaining. The Columbus *Times*, in printing the list, says: "From the twenty-fifth State down is a list of Southern States with only three States of other sections amidst them, and South Carolina, the State that the political fanatics of the North paint as black as Stygian darkness, we find at the bottom of the list. All honor to South Carolina for her stand in the list; all honor to the Southern States for their positions on the roll. Let not the fanatics of the North charge us with intemperance, until they improve their own States. Let them cast the beam from their own eye ere they attempt to pull out the mote from ours." This is well put, but we hope that the *Times* thinks that we ought to pull the motes out of our own eyes, whatever our Northern neighbors do about the beams in theirs.

Curious Australian Customs.

In the Anthropological section of the British Association, Mr. F. Bonney read a paper on "Some Customs of the Aborigines of the River Darling, New South Wales." The lecturer described in some detail the customs of the people in respect of the rearing and training of children. The difficulty of maintaining them led to the practice of exposure, but those infants who were permitted to survive were treated with kindness, and much care was bestowed on their training. The confinement of women was effected with great speed and little ceremony, the shelter of a tree being sufficient for the purpose. The people were divided into two castes, who were kept rigidly apart from each other; the children followed the rank of the mother. The laws regulating marriage were very strict, and were rarely infringed. At the age of sixteen boys underwent a formal initiation into manhood, which was accompanied with painful and disagreeable ceremonies, and which the youths did all they could to avoid. They were smoked almost to suffocation, a tooth was frequently drawn, and other sufferings inflicted. Children were called by the names of animals, reptiles, birds, or fishes. The youth were frequently betrothed before initiation, and had great liberty of choice; the feelings of the maidens were little consulted, and they often knew nothing of their future husbands. But marriages were generally happy, and family affection was very strong, although in the presence of strangers they were shy of making any external manifestations. As a rule a man had only one wife, though some were allowed to have two. In the case of sickness the patient and his friends displayed great sorrow and melancholy. When any one died his name was not mentioned for long afterward. This practice was founded on feeling and not on fear. They had a belief in a future life, and that they would after death go to a land beyond the skies, where they could eat of the flesh and drink of the blood of ducks and animals and enjoy other sensual pleasures. He had lived among this people and gained their confidence as no other European had. It was a mistake to suppose that the Australian aborigines were only of one race and tribe. There were, in fact, many tribes in Australia, differing widely from each other.—*London Times.*

COLUMBUS, MISS.

Cotton Doing Well—Mules from Brooksville for St. Louis—Senator George's Appointments.

Another Independent in the Field on a Platform of Many "Isms"—Reuben Davis and Col. Lyon.

Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

COLUMBUS, MISS., September 14.—The cotton, under the ten days of fair weather we have had, is commencing to open quite rapidly, and the planters are beginning again to be hopeful of getting out a good crop. Peavine and other kinds of hay are beginning to come in, and the reports are that there is a first-rate crop of grass being saved. The corn is also promising to turn out well since the dry spell set in, and in consequence there is a considerable demand for hogs, planters wishing to utilize their probable surplus of corn in fattening them. There are, however, very few in the market, as, owing to the failure in corn last year, but hardly any were carried over.

I heard the other day of the shipment of two car-loads of mules from Brooksville, in an adjoining county, to St. Louis, a thing unprecedented, as that section has not since the war raised enough mules for home consumption, and these did not appear to have been raised there, but were probably originally brought from Tennessee or Kentucky. The shippers claimed that they were receiving good prices for them in St. Louis.

Senator George has published a list of appointments to speak all over the State, and covering some month and one-half. He speaks here on the 27th instant.

Lyon is out in a letter accepting the nomination as the "People's Independent Candidate," as it was styled at Saltillo. He claims "that there appears a grave political significance in the present measure of independent thought and action throughout the State and county" that will lead to "the correction, in some localities at least, of dishonoring and demoralizing political methods long enough tolerated under the pressure of a peculiar situation." He thinks that the time has come for "free speech, free press and free ballot; to practice tolerance and enter effective protest against machine rule. * * * * Nor is it the white man that the black man hates and fears and avoids, politically, but the Democratic party. * * * * We conclude, therefore, that the questions of nearest interest to us, at least as Mississippians, are popular right and popular government, two active political parties, law and order in elections, and settlement of the race issue. While, lastly, the great moral, social and political question of temperance reform, with its mighty wave, even now breaks over our borders, echoing, in both reason and conscience, its demands for society's increased protection from drunkenness, whisky-sorrow, whisky-crime and whisky-death."

In this platform he appears to cover as much ground as possible, and thus gives every man who adopts it his choice among a good many hobbies, so that every man may ride his own, and all unite in sending him to represent their several ideas; in fact, carrying out the scriptural injunction to "be all things to all men."

General Reuben Davis, of Aberdeen, was announced in our town papers this morning as an Independent congressional candidate. The announcement was received here with considerable surprise, but I am considerably more surprised to learn to-night, through private sources, that he has decided to withdraw. Such a brief candidacy is difficult to comprehend, unless it be that he has arrived at some sort of an understanding with Lyon, which I think highly probable.

Mr. D. P. Blair, of this place, was a holder of one-fifth of the ticket that drew the capital prize in the Louisiana State Lottery, giving him $15,000. He went down to New Orleans to see about it. MAX.

THE SOUTHLAND.

BARTLEY CAMPBELL.

O, summer land! O, sunny South!
Oh, land of orange blossom rain,
I turn to thee! I ope my mouth,
And drink thy fragrance again.
Again beneath the red oak's shade
I stand, and watch the bannered moss,
And hear the mock-bird's serenade,
And see the rushing river toss
Aside the tangled willow's skein.
The years of absence seem a loss;
My coming—a friend found again.

No dainty lady ever won
A lover more devout than I
To thee. Land of the golden sun,
Could he do more for her than die?

What can I do to prove my love?
Ah, words are weak when pulses thrill!
What if I praise thee far above
All other lands; if I distill
An essence from the sweets of words,
And fill thy garments with perfume,
Or seize an anthem from thy birds,
And make it known where song finds room?
Would these express how dear to me
Are memories that are partly thine?
As tender as a mist at sea,
As fruitful as thy purple vine.

For I have held thee in my heart
Through years when thou hast sadly erred,
Because I knew thy better part
And knew the current that still stirred
Within thy veins was blue, and true,
And steadfast to the cause thou deemed
The best. Then who says we shall rue
That thou were faithful, when faith seemed
Another name for suicide?
Not weakly shrinking from the field,
But bravely meeting death with pride,
Because thou couldst not learn to yield.

I know not why I turned to thee,
For I was not thy kin nor kind,
Unless it was through sympathy
That made me to thy faults seem blind—
A leaning to the weaker side;
Thy hot impulse still kept in view.
A pride and pity, close allied,
That saw thee false, but knew thee true.

The past is past, I give my hand
To thee, sweet land of blossom-rain;
I woo thee, sue thee, from this strand,
And clasp thee to my heart again.

NEWS AND VIEWS.

Nature is supposed to present no real paradoxes. And yet nature gives us every year an equine-ox.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.* That's oxide of iron-y.

More have been lowered by the bottle than were ever raised by it.—*New York News.* Yes, but how can a man be lowered when he gets high?—*Blizzard.* Low is the next point to high.

A writer in the *Contemporary Review* says of American cities: "There is the most extravagance in New York, the most comfort in Philadelphia, the most philanthropy in Boston, the most etiquette in Washington."

Another judicial and judicious decision against unnecessary expense in burying the dead is recorded. An executor who spent $500 for black horses and nodding plumes at the funeral of a bankrupt who died in a tenement house, will have to pay $375 of the bill out of his own pocket. When no creditor is defrauded a costly funeral is uncalled for; and when there is not money enough to pay the dead man's debts, it is dishonest.

There has been a furious storm in Hungary, near Pesth. Entire gardens of grapes and fields of corn were totally destroyed, and strong trees were torn up by the roots. Hail fell in such quantities that large heaps of stone, oftentimes a foot deep, lay upon the ground. More than fifty houses were partly destroyed. Birds and hares by the hundred were killed, and many workmen engaged in the open field, who were not warned of the storm, lost their lives at the hands of the hail.

Chinese merchants met in conference a few weeks ago in London, at a place called the Wah Yee Yong, otherwise a club. Delegates were present from Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Birmingham, California, New York and Bombay. It was decided to ask for the appointment of a Chinese consul to London, and to send letters to various clubs in China, recommending emigration to London and Cyprus. Opium was discussed, and the trade in it was condemned as "the curse of China."

For the Garibaldian Museum, which is soon to be opened to the public at Rome, a present has been made of the hero's hoe by Signor Vecchi, to whose father this hoe was given in 1861. It is the identical implement with which General Garibaldi worked in his garden at Caprera. On giving it to the elder Vecchi in 1861 Garibaldi wrote: "Since it pleases you keep it, in testimony of my old and constant idea; which is, that if men knew better they would use this precious metal, iron, not to cut each other's throats, but to procure from the earth some increase of prosperity for the whole human family."

A French Invasion of Newfoundland.

Toronto Globe, September 10th.

Intelligence was received at St. Johns, N. F., last night of an outrage of almost unparalleled daring committed on British territory by the commander of a French naval coast-guard. Having dropped anchor off Jackson's Arm, situated on the northwest side of White Bay, he went on shore with a company of marines and hoisted the French tricolor. On Cumberland Stage he erected two temporary monuments, one on each side of the arm, emblazoned with the insignia of France. The greatest indignation has been aroused by this unwarranted act. A portion of the British North American squadron and the tenders Griffin and Firebrand have left for the northward, and Commander Fane will shortly have an opportunity of investigating and officially reporting the affair to the British admiralty.

FREE TRADERS' DAY

Before the Tariff Commission—Protests Against the System Which Robs Peter to Pay Paul.

Argument of W. W. Witmer, of the Iowa Free Trade League—A Tariff for Revenue Only.

DES MOINES, IA., September 16.—In the Tariff Commission session here to-day John B. Alley, of Lynn, Mass., here in connection with a lawsuit, gave a dissertation on the history of the shoe and leather business in this country, tracing it back to the time of President Washington, who, in a tour through New England, wrote of Lynn as the shoe town of America. Mr. Alley attributed the prosperity of that business largely to the fact that Congress, in 1791, passed the first tariff act for the protection of the boot and shoe manufacturers, who were now in a condition to compete with the world.

A manufacturer of brass patented articles, W. W. Witmer, of Des Moines, made a free-trade argument. He explained the creed and tenets of the Free Trade League of Iowa. They wanted the same opportunity for free trade with Australia, Brazil, Germany, France and England as with Pennsylvania and Massachusetts; they believed that a purely revenue tariff meant free trade; they did not demand that customhouses should be abolished or burned down, or duties should at once cease on all articles of import. On the other hand, they were perfectly willing to supply the government by a duty on imports as long as a policy looking toward free trade was inaugurated. They believed that the internal revenue tax should be maintained in preference to any protective tariff. The taxes and duties on alcohol and tobacco should be maintained. A slight duty should also be imposed on tea and coffee. As long as there is no discrimination between wool and woolen manufactures the tax on wool would not be regarded as protective. The expenditures of the government should be reduced. They opposed the excesses of the river and harbor bill. Even in view of the supposed difference in wages between American and European workmen, he would not ask a proportionate rate of protection. He admitted the relative cheapness now of furniture, carpets, crockery, etc., and defended the principle and practicability of an income tax.

G. W. Werum, linseed-oil manufacturer, made a statement, and requested that the duty on linseed be left as it is. He gave statistics to show that capital employed in manufacturing in Iowa was after twenty years at the highest. Less than one-twentieth was employed in agriculture. The number of persons employed in manufacturing was but one-forty-sixth of the population. Under the tariff protecting the wool-grower, flocks of sheep had dwindled in Iowa at the rate of 60,000 a year. Woolen factories had fallen from that of eighty-nine in 1867 to forty in 1882. The farmers of Iowa did not want a dollar of the tax taken off banks, patent medicines, perfumery, whisky or tobacco. The use of those articles could well afford to pay taxes. The farmers, mechanics, merchants and laboring men of the West asked no government aid in tariff or other subsidies to help them make money, but emphatically protested against subsidies for cotton, wool, iron or wood-pulp mills, for the lumber interests of Michigan or the sugar interests of Louisiana. The pension roll was already large enough without adding to it the great army of manufacturers. He therefore asked the Commission to recommend reform in which the odious practice of robbing one citizen to enrich another may be for once and forever ended. He claimed that on these views he represented the sentiment of more than three-quarters of the farmers of Iowa.

Mr. Gue was subjected to a long examination by Messrs. Ambler, Underwood, Oliver and McMahon, but did not weaken on any of his points. President Hayes also called his attention to the fact that the decline in sheep husbandry which had taken place in Iowa, Ohio, Illinois and other States had been more than compensated by its increase in Canada and Texas, and the 60,000,000 pounds of wool produced in the United States in 1860 had grown to 300,000,000 in 1881. It was certainly as fair an inference that this increase of production was the result of the tariff as that the decline of sheep husbandry in Iowa was. Mr. Gue made this admission.

M. E. Andrews, of Des Moines, manager of the Western Newspaper Union, made a statement on the subject of paper. He did not consider the duty on paper a burden, because he got a better quality of paper for the same money that they would have to pay for Canadian paper. Still there was no necessity for duty on paper. Its abolition would be a practical benefit. Its inability and inconsistency were shown by the fact that American paper was now shipped to Canada and other foreign countries. He then suggested that paper, rags and wood-pulp be put on the free list.

Mr. Gunnell made an explanation as to the decline in sheep-raising in Iowa, and attributed it to several reasons—the want of protection against dogs, the decline in the price of wool following the close of the war, and the fact that the raising of cattle, wheat and corn promised better results.

The Commission will hold its next session at St. Louis on Monday.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

After being tendered this week a public reception in St. Louis, Mo., Susan B. Anthony is going to resume her work on the lecture platform in Kansas.

An Italian image peddler has been sent to prison for kissing a Cleveland woman. Such an act would generally be considered a crime.—*Post.* Or an indiscretion.—*Boston Star.*

The empress of Russia is said to be in equestrian exercises quite the rival of the Empress of Austria, who once distinguished herself by riding at a fox-hunt without any saddle.

With Oscar here, and Lily here, it only wants Al Ed to make the party complete and comfortable.—*Post.* There are plenty of a one editors laying around the country.—*Boston Post.*

Lookout mountain is owned by a widow named Whiteside, who has built a road to the "Point," and charges a heavy toll for driving on it. All efforts to purchase the property have failed.

A city belle at Newport made a wager that she could go in the barnyard and milk a cow she saw there the first time trying. She lost her wager. The cow happened to be an ox.—*Philadelphia Times.* She perpetrated a bull.

A bonfire was made of the finery from the wardrobes of a woman who had become a convert to Free Methodism in Tennessee, and an enthusiastic meeting of prayer and praise was held round the flames. Tennesseans probably never read the advice given to the young Jew, "Sell all thou hast and give to the poor."—*Boston Star.*

Extract from a letter written by one of the pupils at a young ladies' boarding school in Massachusetts to her father: "And, lastly, dear pa, I must tell you that the young fellows in this neighborhood use bear's grease on their hair to such an extent that all the girls wear oil-silk capes. I wish you would tell ma to any me one as soon as she can."

A Cincinnati society reporter has mysteriously disappeared, and foul play is suspected, although it is possible that he is hiding somewhere in the Rocky mountains, as he is well supplied with railroad passes. His last article was an account of the marriage of a pork-packer's daughter, in which report he used the term "swell wedding." It came out in the papers "swill wedding."

Lady Havelock, who recently died in England at the age of seventy-three, had shared in no common degree in the anxieties and excitement which fell to the lot of her husband, the hero of Lucknow. She was married to him in 1829 at Serampore, where Henry Havelock had made her acquaintance when on a visit to her father, the Rev. Dr. Marshman, one of the most celebrated of the Serampore missionaries.

Mrs. Ripley, widow of the lamented Dr. George Ripley, so long known as the literary editor of the *Tribune*, is to be married this month to M. Alphonse Pinede. M. Pinede having retired from the practice of law some years ago became first prefect of Agen, where he resides, and is now treasurer and paymaster-general of the province of Lot-et-Garonne. He is sixty-seven years of age, and is a man of literary tastes.

The largest individual sheep-owner in Texas is a woman, well known all over the State as the "Widow Callahan." Her sheep, more than 50,000 in number, wander over the ranges of Uvalde and Bandera counties, in the southwestern part of the State. Their grade is a cross between the hardy Mexican sheep and the Vermont merino. They are divided into flocks of 2000 head each, with a "bossero" and two "pastoras" in charge of each flock.

Nashville, in its craze for marital and natal insurance companies, has capped the climax by organizing the Natal Twin Association, which will pay $2000 to each member producing a certificate of the paternity of a pair of twins. There are all kinds of insurance swindles nowadays. A St. Louis company issues policies on the lives of infants, the parents paying five cents a week and getting $35 if the child dies, "to cover funeral expenses."

Cetewayo, says the London *Truth*, objects to the barbarism of taking different kinds of food upon the same plate, and insists upon having his vegetables served separately. What would he think of a beauty at a celebrated watering-place hotel, who had on her plate a roast, two *entrees*, mashed potatoes, succotash and several sauces and juices, and then, pointing out her jeweled finger at a dish of wine jelly, said to the waiter: "Bring me some of that liver?"—*New York Herald.*

Speaking of Princess Louise, as she appeared in that city, the Omaha (Neb.) *Bee* says: "The princess made her appearance on the rear of the platform of her car to watch the antics of her little terrier, in charge of the porter. She was accompanied by one of her ladies, and only remained a moment, and few of the crowd suspected who she was. She was attired in the most modest manner imaginable. He dress was of dark lawn, and a spray of violets on her bosom, a plain bracelet, and a couple of plain gold rings were the only ornaments she wore. She is a well-formed, hale-looking woman of thirty-five, or thereabout, and is said to have the features of her mother, and, like her husband, a modest yet frank demeanor. Her face is bright and intelligent, and lights up very pleasantly when she smiles."

Mrs. Booth, wife and active coadjutor of the generalissimo of the Salvation Army, is the daughter of a lady of rank who was banished from friends and home in early life because she resolutely chose to marry a Methodist lay preacher in preference to a man of wealth and position who was a suitor for her hand. The story of this painful epoch in her mother's life, and the years of devotion that followed, appears, more than anything else, to have inspired Mrs. Booth to enter upon the remarkable career she is now pursuing. Accordingly, at the age of sixteen, she dedicated herself wholly to religious work, and since then, for nearly twenty-five years, she has been speaking in public three or four times weekly, and doing a large share of the general executive business of the army.

We are told that nowhere does child-bearing entail such penalties as at Burmah, or at least in that part of Burmah where the old customs still prevail. The mother is instantly rubbed all over with turmeric, covered with all the rugs and blankets belonging to the family, warmed with relays of hot bricks and dosed perpetually with turmeric and warm drinks, besides having to inhale the odor of plants more potent than exhilarating—all this to drive out the noxious vapors supposed to be generated by the birth of the child. This treatment lasts for seven days, concluding with an elementary Turkish bath and a cold douche, after which the mother is free to do what she pleases. It is not surprising to learn that she usually prefers to go to bed, and that she ages up ten years for every child she bears. One advantage of the process is, that it diverts attention from the baby, who thus gets a fair start in life.

ON THE WING.

The Immense Turpentine Orchards of Mississippi—What They Yield and How They Are Worked.

Memphis People Abroad—Railroad Construction—Vast Pine Forests as Yet Almost Untouched.

Special Correspondence of the Appeal.]

POPLARVILLE, MISS., September 13.—A week ago to-day, in company with Mr. Harris W. Beers, the irrepressible drummer for Robert H. Chaffe & Co., New Orleans, I left the headquarters camp of Messrs. Dunavant & Kelly about 8:30 o'clock a.m. At noon I arrived at William Kelly's camp and had dinner, after which we rattled along through the piney woods, bound for Gainesville, on Pearl river. Night overtaking us, we put up with Sam Webb at his turpentine orchard. After a "night-cap," kindly provided for us by Sam, we retired to rest determined upon an early start in the morning. In this we were much disappointed, as Sam insisted upon our staying for breakfast, after which we were shown the more important features of turpentine making. They have in this State, near Gainesville, 8000 acres of pine trees, and in St. Tammany parish, La., an equal number. A crop consists of 160 acres, and in this State averages thirty barrels to the crop, while in Louisiana the number varies from forty to fifty barrels per crop. One man with his family can easily attend to 160 acres. The turpentine is secured by cutting what are called boxes, being about sixteen inches from top to bottom, seven inches wide and four inches deep, cut into each tree. The boxes being made, there is nothing more to do for a few days. When the resin begins to accumulate in the boxes, the women and children visit each one of the trees, and with dippers take out the resin, which is carried to a large tank in which is a worm very much like that in a whisky rectifying establishment, only larger. The tank is filled with water, and that being heated, the turpentine is forced through the worm into a still and the resin into a reservoir kept for the purpose. Employed in the two orchards are about 100 people—men, women and children. I am told that those suffering from consumption obtain a speedy cure by inhaling the odor of turpentine when in the charges. The wholesale price of the article is at present about forty-one cents per gallon.

I forgot to mention the arrival in camp the evening before my departure of Major Thomas J. Rembert and wife, sister of the late Colonel John T. Cameron, all well known in Memphis. They have just returned from a protracted trip to Canada and the Eastern States. The major was in bad health when he left, but returned feeling so well, that he immediately resumed his duties as general manager of the entire railroad work of Dunavant & Kelly, who are the largest railroad builders to-day in the entire Southern States—Major Rembert himself, to use a slang phrase, "being no slouch in the business."

From the turpentine orchard we moved along toward Gainesville, where we arrived at 11 o'clock. At 1:30 o'clock we left Gainesville on the mail boat and arrived at English Look-Out, where we took the train for Bay St. Louis. Here we ate supper, after which we took the train for New Orleans. At this place I had the pleasure of meeting John B. Gallaway, a nephew of Colonel M. C. Galloway, who is chief bookkeeper in the office of the New Orleans and Pacific railroad; also Captain John A. Grant, formerly chief engineer and general superintendent of the Memphis and Charleston railroad, at Memphis. He is now first vice-president and general manager of one of the Pacific roads out of New Orleans, and decidedly in better health than when he left Memphis. After having bid good-bye to my entertaining friend, Harris W. Beers, I took the train for Montgomery, Ala., whence in a day or two I returned to Pass Christian, and, after spending a very pleasant day, repaired in the evening to the residence of Colonel W. P. Dunavant and Mr. Martin Kelly, on the Shell road, where we were cordially received. Having spent Saturday and Sunday there, we returned to camp, where we found Colonel Dunavant, Major Rembert and Mr. Hare up to their eyes in business. Right here let me say, that the New Orleans and Northeastern railroad, now being constructed by Messrs. Dunavant and Kelly, will be in all probability the most popular route from the East to the Pacific Coast, by way of Texas. Their work will be completed by January 1, 1883. Already the company are putting up its telegraph poles all along the line.

Noticing a paragraph a few days ago wherein it stated that the pine forests of the great West would not furnish timber for more than twelve years, induces me to ask you to refer the lumber dealers of the country to the great States of Louisiana, Mississippi and Florida, where the pineries are inexhaustible. In this section of Mississippi, the railroad now being built by the Erlanger Syndicate (New Orleans and Northeastern railroad) will do more than anything else to develop this industry. I expect soon to go to the city of Mexico, and will write you again from there. MEMPHIS.

Can't Make Him Hear.

Detroit Free Press.

"I doan' know vhat I shall do mit dat telephone of mine," observed a citizen as he entered the headquarters of the company yesterday and sat down in a discouraged way.

"Out of order, is it?"

"Sometimes it vhas, had sometimes it vhas all right. If I go to speak mit der coal man, or de butcher, it vhas all right, und I can hear every word. If somepody vhants to order my peer I get de name shust as plain as daylight."

"And when does it fail?"

"Vell, shust like two hours ago. A saloon man he owes me $18, und I rings him oop and calls out: 'Hello! hello! I likes dot monish to-day.' Dan he vhants to know who I am, und he says he can't catch der name. I tell him oafer und oafer, und by an' by he calls out dot he doan' deal in watermelons, und dot he goes in to pave Gratiot street, und dot he is sorry he can't sign my petition to der council. Den I haf to go all oafer again, und he tells me to stand back, und to come closer, und to speak louder, und at last he gets mad und tells me dot if I call him a dandy again he'll poke my head. It's no use; I can't make one of my customers hear me. If something doan' ail my telephone it may be ash my voice is giving out. I vish you would examine me und see if I had better let my son Shon do der talking while I keep der pooks."

Herbert Spencer's American Experience.

New York Express and Mail, 9th.

Herbert Spencer has found his American experience full of brace and tonic. Always frail in health, he was utterly fagged out when he started for America. The new atmosphere, both social and aerial, has been of such benefit that his health has improved in a remarkable degree since his arrival. While in New York he avoided all but the most necessary intercourse with people, in spite of the eagerness of his many admirers to meet him. During his fortnight in the Catskills he was peculiarly benefited by the bracing mountain air with its champagny sparkle, and the magnificent scenery. Even the hotel life pleased this most fussy and precise of mortals, contrary to the experience of most Englishmen. Saratoga also came in for a goodly share of the philosopher's genial liking. Like the porcupine disarmed of his quills, he seems to have laid aside all fault-finding and to have opened himself without reserve to delightful impressions. From the great American Spa he made the tour of Lakes George and Champlain. At first, according to the report of the companion of his journey, he rather preferred Lake Windermere, in England, but before he had completed the trip he confessed the unique and unapproachable beauties of this gem of American lakes. Mr. Spencer is now at Niagara, and thence he goes for a brief tour through the West before he returns to New York.

MR. WALTER MCPHERSON, Springfield, Mass., writes: "I have been peculiarly unfortunate in life. My guardian robbed me of the fortune left me by my father, and at the age of 21 I found myself poor in purse and poor in health. I married a young girl whose health soon broke down from overwork and household cares. Our six children gave her great trouble, and were very puny and sickly. My doctor bills were larger than my grocery and dry goods bills together. Last year I brought home a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters for my wife. She used it and gave it to the children—I also used it. Never did I imagine such a miraculous change from ill-health to perfect health possible."

Louise and Lorne.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 16.—The marquis and princess visited the Chinese theater last night and restaurant this morning. They sailed for Victoria on the war steamer Comus at noon. The United States steamer McPherson and the yacht squadron escorted the Comus down the harbor.

CHRONIC constipation, chronic dyspepsia, chronic diarrhea, promptly cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters. It is a complete strengthener of the digestive organs.

BLOODY BUTCHERY.

Horrible Brutalities Inflicted Upon Defenseless Women and Children by the Savage Peruvians.

A Chilian Garrison Massacred and the Bodies of the Dying and Dead Burned—Towns Laid Waste.

PANAMA, September 7.—A Chilian correspondent writes the *Star and Herald*: When the inhabitants of Tarma learned the Chilian forces were about to leave, a large majority of Peruvian families appealed to be allowed to accompany them, in order to escape the depredations of their lawless countrymen. Only some foreign families, believing the guerrillas would respect them, decided to remain. Fully 500 women followed the army. Just five hours after the troops left immense hordes of guerrillas poured into Tarma. They were headed by 600 men armed with rifles and equipped like regulars, formed in column, followed by at least 3000 guerrillas armed with clubs, lances and other similar weapons, who

ENTERED PELL-MELL, YELLING LOUDLY.

On it becoming known that all the well-known and decent families had abandoned the town, the fury of the Indians knew no bounds and the residences of the fugitives were stripped. Those of many foreign residents shared the same fate and many assassinations followed. Among the victims were eight foreigners. In the midst of a drunken orgie the town was reduced to ruins, with the object of burning the property of foreigners and Chilianized Tarmanians. All the town was burned. The cities of Jauga and Huancayo shared the fate of Tarma. The names of

SOME OF THE FOREIGNERS ASSASSINATED

are given. An Italian named Motto and two Germans named Striez and Scholk are among the slain. Four Chilian soldiers and six fugitive Peruvians were frozen to death in the Cordilleras. At Concepcion the Chilian garrison made a noble defense against the hordes of Indians. When the ammunition of the Chilians was exhausted the assailants secured parafine and fired the barracks, burning some wounded soldiers. Captain Pinto and a few survivors of the garrison made a rally, cut down the enemy and cleared the front and sides of the barracks, while the men inside extinguished the flames and removed the wounded to a place of safety. In another rally

CAPTAIN PINTO WAS SHOT DEAD.

The Indians again fired the buildings, and sallies were organized under Sub-Lieutenants Montt, Cruz and Periz. In one of the earliest of these the first mentioned officer was mortally wounded. Subsequently Sub-Lieutenant Periz fell, wounded in another sally. The young officer was immediately pounced upon by the horde of Indians, who lanced him to death. At this hour five friars from the neighboring convent of Ocopa appeared on the scene, and, crucifix in hand, commenced to incite the Indians to renew the attack on the building. At 10 o'clock, of seventy-seven Christians composing the garrison only four,

AND TWO OF THEM WOUNDED,

remained to offer resistance. The others were either dead or dying. The building was now ablaze in every direction. Four women, the wives of soldiers, who were eye-witnesses to their husband's murder—one of them accompanied by her son five years old, and another by an infant who had come into the world at the commencement of the attack—after removing the wounded from the buildings went out into the square hoping their lives would be spared. They had barely stepped outside the building when they were set upon by a crowd of yelling and drunken savages and

HORRIBLY BUTCHERED.

The five-year-old boy had his throat cut from ear to ear, and was barbarously mutilated, and the body of the new-born child was found pierced with lance wounds. Sub-Lieutenant Cruz and the surviving soldiers were also surrounded, and they fell one after another, but not until they had sold their lives dearly. When other Chilian troops arrived a few days later, they found in the square and adjacent streets twenty-nine of the enemy's dead. The wounded were double that number, and were carried off to the hills. The Chilian dead were collected and buried. The city was burned, and everybody implicated in the massacre who could be found was summarily executed.

Boston Journal.]

SONG.

EDWARD KING.

I.

Oh Emperor! Great Emperor!
Your cruel trumpets cry for war
Ta rantara tantara tantara!
The harvest is nodding in the sun,
The harvest work is just begun;
But, mighty Emperor, I hear
A clash of sword, a clink of spear,
Down through the fertile valley comes
An echo from the beating drums;
And up among the mountains ring
Voices of those who, riding, sing.
Then hy lo ho! the trumpets blow!
The horses go a prancing row
Across the bending grasses.
Then hy lo ho! the bugles blow!
And what care we for lasses?

II.

Oh Emperor! great Emperor!
Tell me what God made women for?
Ta rantara tantara tantara!
Was it to hear these trumpets play,
To call our lovers to the fray?
Was it to know the wind-blown rain
Falls on our wounded and our slain
When they lie heaped in foreign lands?
Was it in vain to stretch our hands
Toward those who will return no more?
May we not curse the cannon's roar?
Then hy lo ho! your trumpets blow!
The world shall know you hate your foe.
Your splendid army passes—
And hy lo ho! your bugles blow!
And what care you for lasses!

III.

Oh Emperor! great Emperor!
Last night I had a visitor;
Ta rantara tantara tantara!
In sleep I heard the bugles scream;
My lover came to me in a dream.
In reddest blood his hands were dyed;
A gaping wound was in his side,
My heart cried to him, and he said,
"I am risen from the dead!"
Oh, love, forget thy grief and pain
And let me sing you this frain—
Then hy lo ho! the trumpets blow!
With laurels strew the field of woe
Where comrades brave are lying.
Then hy lo ho! the trumpets blow!
And soldiers' trade is dying!

Can't Bear to be Hissed.

Not long ago an actor at Edinburgh, on being hissed for his imbecility, informed his audience that it was not only discourteous, but no true artist could stand it, and curiously enough the same view of the question seems to have been taken by Mme. Bernhardt. In a letter to the papers she thus explains her disappearance the other night at Blackpool. Under the impression that she was to play in a theater, she found herself in a hall in front of 15,000 people. After going through the first act she found that her voice could not reach beyond the second row, and therefore 14,500 of her audience could not understand her, which is, no doubt, galling to any actress. The manger implored her to go on, as that did not matter; but she exclaimed, "I am an artist, and not an exhibition," and that was the cause of her disappearance. Now, if it were not a notorious fact in England, and probably all over America, that not ninety per cent of her audiences can understand her, and that this is known to no one better than Mme. Bernhardt herself, there would be a great deal in this phrase; but as it is only a phrase, the public were no doubt right to treat it as such. Although no one would hesitate to allow a certain amount of *amour propre* to an actress, still Mme. Bernhardt ought to be the last person to point out the difference between an artist and an exhibition, having adopted the latter *role* ever since she commenced her foreign tours.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Patriotic Drummer and His Drum.

The well-known veteran, "Dan" Simpson, of Boston, recently presented to the Bostonian Society his portrait and the "Bunker Hill drum," accompanied by an autograph letter, in which he wrote: "If my life is spared, I shall reach my ninety-second birthday the 20th of this month. I have decided to make your society a birthday gift, and now I send it to you. Herewith you will receive a drum that was beat in the battle of Bunker Hill by John Robbins (I knew him well, and have used it considerably myself), and an oil portrait of myself and the same drum, painted by Darius Cobb (a most worthy gentleman, who spent much time and labor to make it a good portrait of me, and my friends think it very good). I give you the drum and portrait to be framed by you, and both of them hung up. I should like to have the portrait over the drum in the memorial hall of the old statehouse in Boston, and to be forever in the care and custody of the Bostonian Society. If you could hang the drum (and possibly the portrait, for I was a drummer in the war of 1812), in sight of the Lion and Unicorn, perhaps they would leave the building, as some timid people wish, as I hear, without being ordered to do so by the Common Council. For my part I like these old relics, but it may be because I feel like one myself."

A Notable Event.

BOSTON, September 16.—The Western Union Telegraph Company to-day, in celebration of the completion of the Mexican Central railroad, made connection between Boston and the City of Mexico. The route was Boston, Albany, Buffalo, Chicago, Kansas City, Pueblo, El Paso, Chihuahua, City of Mexico. Messages were sent congratulatory of the event.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

AS A COOLING DRINK.

Dr. M. H. Henry, New York, says: "It possesses claims as a beverage beyond anything I know of in the form of medicine, and in nervous diseases I know of no preparation to equal it."

Planters Cut Levees on the Mississippi

Bucyrus (O.) Journal.

One of our townsmen who now lives in that suburb of Springfield where the big United States Hotel is situated, is reminded by Mr. Hoar's letter of what he saw on the Mississippi this spring: "Planters on the landing lying out at full length on a cotton bale, dressed in patent-leather leggins, velveteen coat, slouch hat, large pipe, squirting tobacco—'Want to see what the government is going to do. The war stole our niggers, now the flood has took our plantations, and we are waiting to see what the government is going to do about it.' Waiting for the government to make them a nation of paupers! Said a government agent at Little Rock, who was distributing the supplies when I was there: 'Oh no; our folks are all right, but I am going to put the supplies where they will do the most good. Uncle Sam pays for them.' Said the planters on the river: 'The levees built by the government are great failures.' Said the pilot on the boat: 'Oh, yes; the planters on one side, when the river begins to rise and they think there is liable to be any danger, will row across the river and cut the levee on the other side to set the water away from themselves, and then declare the levees a failure. In some places you would see each side of the river patroled by men with shot-guns watching the fellows on the other side to prevent their crossing and cutting the levees.' Oh, there is no doubt but the Mississippi should have an appropriation. When they get tired of making appropriations for the river then they should appropriate to raise the country!"

UNCLE NED'S TWIS'.

A. C. GORDON.

Right hard work while it last, dat's so;
Worrumming backer all day long—
Mizry gets in yer back, you know,
Speshly dem what ain't so strong.
Dat's my fix; but it seems ter me
I'se paid for it all when it comes ter dis—
My long-stem pipe, little Jake on my knee,
And my pocket chock full of nigger-twis'.

Corn cob? Yes, sir. It ain't so fine
As dat 'hogany,colored one o' yourn;
But I gits as much out o' dis o' mine
As de fines' one you ever did own.
De juice all dries in de cob, you see,
Dat's de philos'phy o' pipes like dis;
A reed-root stem is de stem for me,
An' de sweetes' backer is nigger-twis'.

Dem dar's cur'us things, sho'nuff,
Dem little splinters what lights jus' so;
Hit dey heads whar de box is rough
A sort o' hard, an away dey go!
I never liked 'em. It seemed ter me
De devil's in 'em some way. An' dis
Is jes as good an' as true, you see:
A red-hot cool on de nigger-twis'.

Wouldn't I like a cigar? you say.
No, sir, I thank you. Ise tried dem dar—
Different, sir, as de night f'om de day,
Fur apart as a cuss an' pra'r;
Hasn't no strength, it seems ter me;
Can't begin to compare wid dis;
Nothin' onder de sun can be
Sweet as a cob an' some nigger-twis'.

No—dat nuther! Well, I'll declar!
Dat is de beatenes' Ise seed yet!
What is de name dat you call dat ar?
Say it again, please. Cigarette?
Little Jake wh't sets on my knee
'Ud turn up his nose at a thing like dis.
Ise gwine to teach him ter do like me.
An' suck de comfort f'om nigger-twis'.

Yes, dat is a fac'! 'Tis a lux'ry, sho,
Backer is, whatever you say;
Seems like I never wants nothin' mo'
'Ceptin' ter set down here dis way,
Take little Jake up on my knee,
Have me a corn-cob pipe like dis,
Wid a stem as long as f'om you to me.
An' a pocket chock full o' nigger-twis'.

PERSONAL.

The *Truth* says that A. C. Swinburne contemplates a tour in the United States, where he will give a series of readings.

The *Scientific American* attributes the establishment of the first telegraph line in this country and on Long Island to Mr. Harrison A. Dyar.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas, the "heretic" Methodist preacher of Chicago, considers himself supremely blest in worldly affairs, now that he has a home of his own, an independent church to preach in and a comfortable salary, together with a good business at writing and lecturing.

Dr. Georg Brandes is about to return home to Copenhagen from Berlin, where he has lived for some years, and his countrymen have pledged him an income of nearly $1200 per year for ten years, on the sole stipulation that he will deliver public lectures on literature in Copenhagen.

Kossuth expresses to his countrymen surprise and regret that the anti-Jewish movement should have taken such deep root among them. The agitation is, he declares, nothing but a trade carried on by certain persons for the purpose of profiting by the passions of the thoughtless.

Mr. Victor Newcombe, the alleged Napoleon of finance, was in Louisville the other day. He is said to have left on his desk some "points" about booming Norfolk and Western stock. There were many fat lambs around, all of whom were caught. Newcombe was selling instead of buying. He made his pile, but there is some wild talk of lynching him in Louisville, if he should happen to return.

At the closing performance of *Parsifal*, Herr Wagner was compelled by the enthusiasm of the audience, though against his will, to say a few words. After thanking the artists for their work and the audience for their attendance, he announced his intention of repeating the opera next year, adding, "You will come back, will you not?" A unanimous cheer from the artists and audience was the reply, and the composer concluded, "Then *au revoir; adieu!*"

It is announced that the czar has sent his palace minister to Moscow and the interior of Russia to determine by careful investigation whether the time is propitious or not for the coronation. Meanwhile preparations at Moscow are still actively being made, and the city of Kieff has already provided for the occasion a massive silver presentation salver, weighing more than ten pounds, with the inscription, "From the Mother of Russian Cities. 1882."

The death is announced at sea, on board the steamship France, of Charles Ingersoll, a most accomplished member of the Philadelphia bar, in his seventy-seventh year. He married a daughter of James Brown, of Louisiana, who during ten years was a United States senator from that State, and who was minister to France under the John Quincy Adams administration. Mr. Ingersoll had been an active Democrat, but had always refused office.

The result of the Star-route trial is a scandalous failure of justice well calculated to arouse popular indignation everywhere. That the public treasury has been robbed in the most shameful manner, that it was robbed for years and of untold sums of money by a ring of plunderers, is a notorious fact. If the men who have just been tried for these frauds are not guilty nobody is guilty. If they are not to be punished nobody can be punished.

Actor John McCullough, now bronzed and bearded from his Yellowstone trip with General Sheridan, is enthusiastic in his praise of the country through which he rode. He said to a St. Paul reporter the other day: "It is the grandest country God ever made. Why, to sit on the edge of hell's half-acre and watch the Sheridan geyser is to have a lifetime memory. The grand canyon is a marvel to the world, and the falls! why, what is Niagara to them?"

The Augusta *Chronicle* says of General John B. Gordon: "Men who profess to know say he has no great fortune at present; that he would have been very rich but held on too long to securities not now so valuable; that, if all things prosper with him he may bag a million; but, if times become untoward, he will be a poor man again. The chances are that General Gordon will be rich; but this is a world of change and deception. A majority of the people of Georgia would like to see the general a millionaire."

In reference to Kelly, the Philadelphia *Times* has the following: "John Kelly is now a mere trader in the votes of a few thousand deluded followers, whose numbers are rapidly growing less. He elected Cornell in 1879 by contract with Arthur and Conkling; he defeated Hancock in 1880 by contract with Arthur and Conkling, and delivered the Democratic Legislature of 1882 to Arthur and Conkling by contract. He has no interest in Democracy beyond what he can make by selling it out to the Stalwarts, and the only safe plan for the Democrats of New York to adopt is to kick him out without ceremony."

An untoward incident occurred at the close of the first general festival rehearsal at Birmingham, England, recently. Sir Julius Benedict, who had been in feeble health for some days, was conducting his cantata, *Graziella*, and had nearly reached the end of the second of the three parts of which it consists, when he reeled and fell back in his seat. With the aid of restoratives he soon recovered consciousness, and after apologizing for his infirmity—the result, he stated, of overwork—he descended from the orchestra and was conveyed home. On the following day Sir Julius Benedict declared himself quite recovered.

It almost seems from the recent horrible death of George Reeves, Speaker of the Texas House of Representatives, that hydrophobia is incurable. He was a man of means and position, and everything possible was done to save his life. Money and medical skill are of no avail in the treatment of this terrible disease. The administration of medicine only produces paroxysms and hastens death. A committee of the Paris Academy of Medicine which has been investigating the subject for the past eight years reported nine cases of recovery from hydrophobia during that period. The treatment recommended is rest and seclusion and no medicine. M. Decroix, president of the committee, declares that under such conditions he would rather suffer from hydrophobia than from any other disease.

LIVER PILLS.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.

Pain in the right side, under edge of ribs, increasing on pressure; sometimes the pain is on the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder and is sometimes taken for Rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternating with laxity; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled; his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low, and, although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it.

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STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

ANNUAL MEETING of STOCKHOLDERS

TENNESSEE SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY, } MEMPHIS, TENN., July 6, 1882. }

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the above Company will be held at the office of the Company, in the city of Memphis, on the

14th Day of August, 1882.

Notice is also given that at said meeting a proposition will be submitted to the Stockholders to consolidate with the Memphis and Vicksburg Railroad Company, the Mississippi Valley and Ship Island Railroad Company, and the New Orleans and Mississippi Valley Railroad Company.

GEO. M. KLEIN, Secretary.

The Stockholders' Meeting mentioned in foregoing notice was held at the time and place stated above, more than three-fourths of all the Stockholders of said Company being present, when, for the purpose of further considering the proposals for consolidation with other companies as above stated, an adjournment was had until the third Wednesday in October next (1882), same being the 18th of October, 1882, at place stated above; therefore, said Annual Meeting stands adjourned to **18th October, 1882**, at the place mentioned above when said matters of consolidation and other subjects will be further considered.

R. T. WILSON, President.

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