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MEMPHIS APPEAL.

SUNDAY, : : : OCTOBER 7, 1883.

THE APPEAL TO-DAY.

This issue of the APPEAL comprises six pages of sixty columns, equal to 120 columns of the ordinary eight-page papers. It is an issue of unusual interest, containing as it does something to please every taste and satisfy every reader. A new feature is a letter from Washington. This, supplemented by letters from our correspondents in the neighboring towns, and the telegraphic news from all parts of the world, affords our readers a glimpse of what is going on that cannot fail to prove very satisfactory. The world is no smaller than it was in the days of our grandfathers, but steam and electricity enable us to focus it so as to bring its daily history within the grasp of even ordinary persons. The APPEAL to-day affords such a view of human progress and human wish and will, and it is all that the most extravagant friends of the press could hope for in a city of twice the population of Memphis.

OLD AND NEW CUSTOMS.

Time makes sad havoc with old customs. Every new generation adopts new methods and habits and laughs at the stupidity of their ancestors, whom they see in think went groping about in ignorance and had no sources of pleasure. But the fact is, every generation believes that it is living in the noontide of progress and civilization; that the acme of worldly grandeur has been reached, and that there will be a constant retrogression in the future until the world lapses back into barbarism. The stage-coach was more popular than the railroad car, and the news it brought was as fresh as that now conveyed by the telegraph. New goods, imported hundreds of miles by ox teams, were as gaudy and attractive as those now received by express. We laugh at our fathers, and in turn our children will laugh at us; but, after all, one generation is just as happy as another. The old field schoolhouses inspired as much pride as modern temples of learning. The Fourth of July attracted as much attention as Mardi-Gras or an exposition. The military musters brought the old pioneers together, who were as proud of the occasion as were the present generation of the Centennial Exposition. State and county fairs have had their day of popularity, but are on the wane. There is no civilized race on earth that does not delight to dwell upon its sanctified memories, and especially of its honorable heredity. Time, if it has lost respect the joys of our ancestors were brighter and more sacred than those of the present day, for there was the great widemouthed fire-place, with its huge backlog, its lights and shadows and its social cheer. The hearts of the children were as simple and transparent as they are now. They had no electric light, but they joyfully danced to the prism flung upon the wall by the dim light of the tallow candle. But as the years go by home ties are loosening. Family life is changed to the boardinghouse and the hotel. Shallow is the family life which never gathers about the hearthstone, which is a hallowed memory with the fathers and mothers of the present day. There can be no pleasant reminiscences to those who know nothing of the family hearthstone, the old barn, the neighboring mill-pond, and who never tramped barefooted to the school, envied the eggs in the bluebirds' nest or heard the lowing of the cows coming home from the meadows. It is a sad spectacle to see a people forgetting the habits and duties that should cluster around home life. We are becoming a cosmopolitan nation—a nation of wanderers and sojourners. The latch-string no longer hangs outside of the door. We are becoming social Ishmaelites. It is indeed true that—

We may build more splendid habitations,
But we cannot buy with gold
The old associations.

SHOUTING AN A NUISANCE.

If there is any one principle deeply implanted in the hearts of the American people it is religious freedom—that kind of freedom which permits every denomination to worship according to its own methods, provided it does not disturb the rights of others. It is to be regretted that any race or sect will so abuse this liberty as to convert churches into a pandemonium of raving maniacs, thereby disturbing the public peace and infringing upon the rights of others. In every part of the South there is a growing disposition on the part of the colored people to convert their meetings into sensational nonsense. In battle, when the exigency requires it, the Chinese resort to their gongs and hope by harmless rant and racket to frighten the enemy, and the colored people act upon the same principles, for they seem to think that the Almighty is deaf and that they can frighten the devil by hideous shrieks, and frightful shouts. In some places this hubbub and uproar has become an absolute nuisance. The tintinnabulations of the bells of the colored churches every night is the signal for the gathering of the boisterous clans. They come together for the purpose of exercising their lungs and by slow degrees they work themselves up to that excitement which finds vent in diabolical shouts. In a neighboring town it is related that after a sister had reached the shouting paroxysm a female kindly offered to hold her, when he sprang out, with the tune, "O, turn me loose; I want big Joe to hold me," and soon she was floundering in the loving arms of big Joe, who clung to her with the remorseless grip of a grizzly bear. Most of these violent outbreaks are inspired by sectarian rivalry. If two different denominations have churches approximating each other, or one of the churches has been rent asunder on account of the minister, that neighborhood is sure to be a pandemonium. This shouting and shrieking among the colored people has attracted the attention of the Northern press. The New York *Times* has a very ludicrous description of the sectarian rivalry in the colored churches. It says that in one of the Southern towns the Baptists and the Methodists had two meetinghouses situated on the same street and within a few rods of each other. Whatever one congregation does the other instantly endeavors to outdo. If the Baptist baptize a dozen converts, the Methodists on the following Sunday admit eighteen new members. When the Baptists hold a picnic, the Methodists immediately hold a fair, and when one preacher's salary is raised the friends of the other hot gospeler see the amount and raise it $100. The Methodists presented their beloved pastor with a whitewash pail made of cedar, plated with a nickel rim and handle. But a few days later the Baptist minister was publicly presented with a pair of razors with ivory handles and a blue-glass tonic bottle with a gilt label. Artemus Ward, in describing a controversy between two country newspapers, represents one of them as furnishing his closet with marble seats, and in triumph asking what will the hell-hound of the *Advertiser* think of *that*, and when one denomination of these sectarian rivals do anything handsome for their minister they involuntary ask what will the heathens think of *that*? We quote the *Times's* own language in describing the rivalry in the shouting business:

For a long time the Baptists and Methodists have been in the habit of holding their annual revivals at the same time. This year, as usual, the two revivals began in the middle of May—a season when the immaturity of the local chickens renders it easy for the colored mind to give its undivided attention to ecclesiastical affairs. The interest and enthusiasm were about equally divided between the two congregations until the Baptists gained the assistance of a renowned shouter from a neighboring town. This energetic brother was unquestionably superior to any Methodist. On the first night of his engagement—or, rather, attendance—his piercing yells threw a distinct gloom over the Methodists, who listened uneasily to the uproar in the Baptist meetinghouse, and they learned somewhat later that the able shouter had broken two pew doors, upset a benchful of penitents, and seriously wounded an elder, whom he had accidentally hit with his boot-heel. It was evident that something must be done if the Methodists intended to maintain their position, and they rose to the situation with great promptness. On the following Sunday there appeared among them a new shouter, who struck terror to the discomfited Baptists. He began his performance by a series of unequaled yells, and then rushed up and down the aisles, turning handsprings and leaping into the air with an agility little short of miraculous. He dashed up the pulpit stairs, knocked on his head on the sacred desk, and, turning a somersault, dashed himself into a group of mourners, two of whom were knocked senseless by the collision, while the remainder found the greatest difficulty in holding him down on the floor, where he writhed in convulsions and howled like a maniac. It is needless to say that he was completely successful, and that the Baptist shouter was utterly eclipsed. He returned the next day to the traveling circus from which he had been temporarily hired, but his victory was none the less complete.

This is no doubt an exaggerated statement of what occurred, but it serves to illustrate the sectarian rivalry and the custom of shouting which prevails among the Southern negroes. In many localities the whole neighborhood is disturbed sometimes as late as 2 o'clock in the night by these demoniac yells. Those annoyed by the bowls dislike to complain and ask an abatement of the nuisance, fearing that they will be charged with prejudice against the colored race and a disposition to repress church worship; but all unite in the opinion that such rivalry and yells are unbecoming a civilized people. It is only weak minds that are excited into this state of frenzy, and strange to say that intelligent colored clergymen labor to inspire this emotional nonsense, and attribute it to their excruciating eloquence. The religious sentiment of the country should tolerate no mode of worship which makes a mockery of religion, which does not consist in mere feeling, but the subjection of our wills, desires, habits and lives to a thoughtful moderation, and moral excellence in all things. Emotion, noise and rant are not the essence of that true religion which gradually gathers and manifests itself in a deeper and intenser feeling, more glowing, permanent and useful than the blind enthusiast ever felt.

A SAD TRAGEDY.

A German Couple Driven to Death by Poverty.

MILWAUKEE, October 6.—Albert Elstermann, of Magdeburg, Germany, thirty-four years old, killed his wife with an iron rod at Chinnock's boarding-house early one last night and left the scene at 8 o'clock this morning, leaving a note in which he explained that their money was gone and they did not care to live longer, and had agreed that he should kill her. The note closes with the phrase, "I have gone out to hang myself." He has not been found. They came to Milwaukee last Tuesday.

Unrestrained Corporate Power.

Letter in Philadelphia *Press*: Some said Judge Black was behind the age when he called the attention of the people and the Legislature to the danger of unrestrained corporate power. In the race for existence and for substantial homes, individual enterprise has been brought face to face with artificial bodies clothed with corporate powers. Every power conferred on a corporation means the right to invade and shove out individual enterprise. With it may be conceded that for certain great public purposes corporations properly restrained by law are a necessity, it is contended that it is not consistent with individual right or public safety to create such artificial bodies for any other purpose beyond the necessity referred to. Some intelligent gentlemen try to draw a distinction between corporations and monopolies, and say that they are opposed to the latter, but not to the former. The distinction is fallacious. Only those who have by accumulated capital beyond their immediate wants have the means to engage in such enterprises—that is to say, a small minority when compared with the mass of the people. The result is that individual enterprise is crowded out of legitimate channels of industry by artificial bodies created by the State. Capital can take care of itself; it is the individual without means who most needs the fostering care of the government.

A Steamboat for Stanley.

A vessel of special and ingenious design is being prepared for Stanley's use in Africa. It will be propelled by a stern paddle-wheel, and the hull will be arranged in such a manner that it can be readily subdivided into a number of sections, each being floatable, and provided with fittings for receiving four large wheels. These wheels can be attached to each section while afloat, so that it can be drawn out of the water for transport overland without difficulty. Each of the sub-divisions of the hull forms, when fitted with the wheels, a complete wagon of itself, capable of carrying the machinery of the steamer, merchandise, stores, &c. It is to be completed by the end of this year, and will be tested afloat under steam on the Thames.

The Snobbishness of New York.

The street nomenclature of New York is, says the New York *World*, about the silliest affectation that foreigners meet when they come here. With an English Printing House Square (which is not a square at all) at one end and French boulevards at the other, one would think that the New Yorkers were destitute of historical names. The snobbish fashion of naming the pretentious flat houses after English noblemen is another phase of the same weakness, and now to cap the climax the residents of the angle formed by Forty-third street and Broadway have taken to calling it "Longacre," and have their letters so directed. Why the Fifth avenue has not been called Regent street and Murray Hill the West End remains something of a mystery.

Fatal Shooting Affray.

ST. LOUIS, October 6.—In a difficulty yesterday between J. W. May, a colored stable boy, and Wesley McDaniels, a farm hand, at the fair ground at Fort Scott, McDaniels shot May twice, wounding him slightly. May then closed with McDaniels, and in the struggle got possession of his pistol and shot and killed him. One of the shots fired by McDaniels, after passing through one of May's hands, entered the back of Mr. Brinkerhoff, a prominent banker of Fort Scott, who was standing a few yards away, inflicting a very serious, probably mortal wound. May was arrested, but his act was clearly in self-defense.

Death of an Old Journalist.

BOSTON, October 6.—The Hon. Charles Creighton Hazewell, for a quarter of a century connected with the editorial staff of the Boston *Traveller*, and writer of the "Review of the Week," which became a feature in the paper, died this morning, aged sixty-nine years.

In a letter from the Hon. Mrs. Pery, Cloth of Gray, Hazewell, Ireland, Brown's Bronchial Troches are thus referred to: "Having brought your 'Bronchial Troches' with me when I came to reside here, I found that after I had given them away to those I considered required them, the poor people will walk for miles to get a few." For Coughs, Colds and Throat Diseases they have no equal. Sold only in boxes.

VIRGINIA ELECTIONS

Men of All Shades of Political Opinion Looking Anxiously Toward the Old Dominion.

A Boom for Gov. Cleveland—The Speakership Contest—A Discovery That May Cause a Flutter.

Regular Correspondence of the Appeal.]

WASHINGTON, October 3.—There has been a notable quickening of interest in the Virginia election, and men of all shades of political opinion are looking anxiously toward the Old Dominion. The interest seems to have been largely transferred from Ohio to Virginia, and certainly with the Republicans the result in the latter State is estimated as being far more important than anything that is likely to grow out of the Ohio contest. Ohio they regard as a not very doubtful State in the Presidential canvass, but the success of Mahone in Virginia this time they view in the light of an opening wedge that may serve to split the Democratic solidity of other Southern States, and throw a few electoral votes on the right side of the balance in 1884. There is good reason to assert that they look upon a successful result as such a valuable consummation that a much larger sum of money has been contributed, from outside sources to the Mahone cause than is generally suspected. I have it on what should be deemed good authority that at least $35,000 has reached this city from New York within the last thirty days to be turned over to the coalition managers to be placed where it will do the most good—in the hands of voters on election day. A sum has been received here also from Chicago, as well from Boston, and it is safe to say that at least $50,000, if not $60,000, have gone into Virginia within the last few days. These amounts are, of course, only an addition to the cash assessments which Mahone has enforced upon Federal officeholders in the State at the rate of $5 each, of five per cent. upon the salaries of employes at the Norfolk navy-yard and Richmond postoffice, and of every postmaster throughout the State, besides the levy of about $5 or $7 50 on each of the Virginia clerks employed in the departments in this city. These financial preparations indicate the serious determination of Mahone to again make the Old Dominion bend to his will. But they also indicate the desperate condition of the coalitionists, and give color to the Democratic assertion of widespread disaffection among the negroes, as well as ignorant whites, who have heretofore yielded a blind following to the Readjuster leader. This claim receives strength also from the fact that Mahone is making a tour of the very counties where it is said the desertions are taking place, with the evident purpose of instilling renewed faith into those who have betrayed signs of weakness. Gov. Cameron has also taken to the field, and is traveling through the black-belt country to steady the wavering faith of the Readjusters. The appearance of Cameron has provoked a great scandal in the venerable State, as it is almost without precedent for a governor of Virginia to go on the stump—a participation in the scramble for office being deemed a lapse of the dignity proper to so exalted an office. Such a flagrant violation of a time-honored tradition is pointed to by Democrats as a proof that the enemy has been reduced to the most desperate extreme, and is frantically resorting to every expediency that may avert annihilation. The Democrats are full of confidence. They are making a magnificent canvass. The best speakers of the State are on the stump. Mahone's "millions," his unfulfilled promises, his assessments of poor clerks, and his tyrannical disposition of official patronage are held up to daylight and punctured in public view. Daniels, the nominee for Governor, is one of the ablest men at the grand old State, a born orator and a born leader of men. At Richmond, Norfolk, Lynchburg, Petersburg, anywhere you may go, to meet a Democrat, the name of Daniels is to awaken unbounded enthusiasm. At banquets Daniels is the toast, and with the people everywhere, the women as well as the men, his personal popularity seems to have no limit. With such a leader and such a cause it would appear almost impossible for the Democrats to lose the fight, and yet with the unscrupulous persistency of the Mahoneites, with much of the State machinery in their hands, with the national administration giving a hearty, practical support, and with the Welsh use of money among voters who can be bought with cash, there is no certainty of the result. The administration people have an unshaken faith in Mahone's ability to win success from an unwilling State, but there is not a leading Democratic politician here who does not laugh at the idea.

A BOOM FOR GOV. CLEVELAND.

There is a manifest purpose just now to give Governor Cleveland, of New York, a fresh boom as a Presidential probability. A correspondent of a Chicago paper has written a four-column account of a recent visit to Albany, in which Cleveland is brought out in strong light as one of the model Governors of New York, with broad, national ideas, wedded to reform, comparatively without enemies, and the strongest man personally in the Empire State. A transparent effort is made to cloak the purpose of the interview, but its real object is apparent, and Mr. Cleveland is exposed in bold relief as a man supremely fitted for the highest office in the gift of the American people. At the same time the article will excite in two parties next year, Mr. Cleveland ignores the tariff as one of them, and as to that subject he adroitly says he has not yet seen it enough attention to be able to express a well-considered opinion. He thinks the prime question will be an honest administration of public affairs—the reduction of business transactions to the simple common sense of everyday life. He believes that the same principles that prevail in private business should be made to apply to the public business. This involves the cutting off of all needless extravagance and the appointment of the best men possible. He says he has tried the experiment in his administration of the office of Governor, and, although he has at times come in pretty active conflict with some of the strong party men he has been sustained by the people throughout the State. In other words, Mr. Cleveland is a Civil Service reformer, and has applied the principle in administering the affairs of the State. Many of Gov. Cornell's important appointments are still continued, as the men were too valuable to be turned out of office for political reasons. A leading politician, speaking to-day about the possibility of Cleveland being the Democratic nominee in 1884, said his greatest difficulty would be to show that he could harmonize things in New York City—and this in spite of the fact that he was swept into office by a popular wave of 193,000 majority. At that time his relations with Kelly were at least not antagonistic. After the election Kelly called on him and an agreeable interview took place. It was supposed that in Cleveland a man had at last been found who could keep Tammany in the traces. But that was the last time he saw Kelly. Shortly afterward when Cleveland sought to accomplish certain reforms in New York City Kelly's rebellious blood was at once aroused, and when the Tammany section failed to control certain important appointments he determined on a course of revenge. Mr. Cleveland had said that he could not see why his predecessors always fell out with Kelly as soon as they got into office, but he understood the reason when, at the very outset of his administration, demands were made upon him that could not be satisfied. When the Legislature met last winter Kelly had his revenge by hanging up some of the Governor's appointments that he was particularly desirous of having confirmed. The result of all this was disappointing in that it proved that Cleveland could not control the insurrectionary leader of Tammany any better than Tilden had done, and thereby sacrificed a large part of his claim on future Democratic preferment. In an interview to-day with Mr. E. John Ellis, of Louisiana, one of the shrewdest Congressmen from the South, that gentleman told the APPEAL correspondent there was no doubt that a deeply-laid scheme was afoot for the nomination of Gov. Cleveland. Mr. Ellis expressed the opinion, held by many others, that the New York *Sun's* advocacy of Mr. Holman was simply the Tilden plan to kill off McDonald so that Cleveland might step to the front as the conspicuous claimant for the nomination.

THE SPEAKERSHIP CONTEST

is, of course, a subject that engages the attention of most everybody who comes to the capital. And it can be said that most everybody has an emphatic and undisputed positive opinion as to who will be elected, with estimates of the pledges made to various candidates and figures that must inevitably produce a certain result. Of one thing there is no doubt, and that is the fight will be of the most determined character all around, and that the three leading candidates will leave nothing undone that can conduce to their success. Carlisle, Randall and Cox have each secured commodious parlors at the leading hotels, where their headquarters will be established. Cox is represented on the ground even at this early day, his chief manager, Gen. Slocum, of New York, having lately domiciled himself at the old residence of Gen. Sherman, on Fifteenth street, where visiting Congressmen are entertained and button-holed, and from where a voluminous correspondence is being conducted with influential politicians throughout the country. While there does not seem to be any belief that Cox will win the prize, the feeling is that his vigorous and systematized work is telling, and that he will surprise the country by the vote he gets in the caucus. Randall has paid several flying visits to Washington during the last few weeks, and he is generally seen here here by Representative Converse, of Ohio his best man in the fight. Randall is surprisingly outspoken to all who ask him about his chances, unhesitatingly asserting that he has almost enough pledged votes to secure his election. Carlisle has not visited the capital, but he has not been lacking in friendly visitors who are unquestionably more enthusiastic in their devotion to their favorite than are the adherents of any other aspirant. It might be said that the bulk of the sentiment here is in favor of Carlisle. A common fear finds expression that Representatives who at heart are for Carlisle may be induced to vote for Randall on the score of expediency and thereby accord the honor to the Pennsylvanian. As to the estimates which have recently been made by the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, the New York *Tribune* and other papers that have been devoting themselves to the task of foreshadowing the result, only a small value is put upon them here. You do not always know that a Congressman is pledged, even when he says so, or that he is not pledged when he denies it. The pledge of a Congressman is generally an oral promise, with mental reservation, and it may hold or not. And though the *Courier-Journal* claims to have a sufficient number of written pledges against Randall to defeat him, it is generally believed that these pledges, when exposed to view, might be subject to diverse interpretations dependent on exigencies likely to arise.

A DISCOVERY THAT MAY CAUSE A FLUTTER.

The question of the suffrage question in the District of Columbia, and the prevailing dissatisfaction over the fact that the inhabitants have been deprived of the right to vote, has brought to light an alleged discovery which, if true, will create a genuine sensation. A Washington lawyer named Chapman claims to have unearthed an old Maryland law, according to the provisions of which all adult males who have resided the legal length of time in the District of Columbia are entitled to a vote at the nearest Maryland or Virginia polling place. The effect of this law, should it be proven that it is still in force or can be revived, will be to give the counties contiguous to this city a decided Congressional increase and thousands of voters. This law was referred to several years ago by a number of lawyers in this city, who discovered it, but no action was taken. If there is anything tangible in the old statute it will doubtless be brought to the attention of the authorities by parties interested in securing the right of the people to vote. A large class here are earnestly aroused on the subject of suffrage, and petitions and protests are being quietly circulated and there will be a formidable request ready to be presented to Congress when it meets. Many leading men have come to look upon it as a pernicious precedent in America to perpetuate a rule that deprives 200,000 persons of the elective franchise. Elaborate arguments have been prepared, replete with authorities, to show that the founders of the government expressly intended that the inhabitants of the District should enjoy, in common with the people of the States, the right to vote for public officers.

A COMING WONDER OF THE WORLD.

That imposing but unsightly pile of stone known as Washington's monument, the non-completion of which has excited so much adverse comment, is about going upward again, after a protracted suspension of the work on it. It is now 370 feet high, and is the tallest structure in America, holding church towers, the spire of the statue of Liberty on the dome of the capitol being 307 feet from the base of the main walls. The original plan was to carry the obelisk 600 feet high, but it is thought now it will not reach beyond 550 feet. This will make it the loftiest structure in the world, either in ancient or modern times. The tower of Babel will probably have to be accepted, as that pile is supposed to have reached an altitude of 680 feet when it was abandoned by the inhabitants of the returning deluge. The Eiffel tower, the structure which now ranks the highest in the world is the tower of the Cologne cathedral, which is 511 feet high. The granite obelisk at Cairo, the tower of Strasbourg cathedral, 474 feet; St. Peter's Sicilian basilica, Rome, 458 feet; St. Stephen's cathedral, Vienna, 445 feet; Salisbury cathedral, England, 404 feet; Antwerp cathedral, 405 feet; St. Paul's cathedral, London, 404 feet. Baalbec reared its head 500 feet. So, of modern towers the highest is the Cologne cathedral, which is 511 feet, or thirty-nine feet less than the Washington monument will be when it is finished. The monument is now forty feet square at the top, affording a surface on which twelve workmen can be conveniently kept busy.

WASHINGTON SMALL NOTES.

Every day adds fresh accessions to the politicians and statesmen who are here to take the pulse of the winner at the polls. People with houses to rent are supremely happy, for the demand is great. Among the arrivals yesterday and to-day were Representatives Hewitt, of New York; Bayne, Thomas R. Cobb, Indiana; H. A. Herbert, Alabama; Thomas Ryan, Kansas; E. W. M. Mason, South Carolina; Thomas M. Browne, Indiana; J. E. O'Hara, Kentucky; R. Q. Mills, Texas; Ben Le Fevre, Ohio, and E. John Ellis, Louisiana. Gen. Rosecrans, of California, is among the Congressmen who stayed at the capital all the summer, and he is still here ready for business. Charles W. Field, of Georgia, candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms of House, and John B. Clark, of Missouri, candidate for Clerk of the House, are here working up their claims. Senator Dan Voorhees left here yesterday. Col. Brownlow, doorkeeper of the House, returned to this city for several days, left last Monday for his home in Tennessee. Richard Bright, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, returned on Monday to oversee the renovations at the capitol have been completed. All the committee-rooms have been repainted and refurnished. The cloakrooms have been newly renovated. The house has a beautiful new tapestry carpet. Thirty-two new desks have been put in the House to accommodate the increased number of Representatives. The new session will set in a month earlier than heretofore, and society people are expecting a brilliant winter. And there will be the usual number of distinguishes from a society season in Washington. ARIEL.

CAPITAL POINTS.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, October 6.—Condition of the Treasury to-day: Gold coin and bullion, $206,883,312; silver dollars and bullion, $119,753,891; fractional silver coin, $32,000,000; fractional currency notes, $53,129,767; total, $406,436,522; certificates outstanding—gold, $34,746,360; silver, $79,822,611; currency, $12,000,000.

Notorious Nickerson.

The whereabouts of the notorious Maj. Nickerson have been ascertained. He is residing in Philadelphia. Upon this information being received, the Secretary of War ordered him to proceed at once to Washington and report in person. An answer was received from him yesterday in which he declined to obey the order. He defies the authority, feeling sure he cannot be compelled to. No action has been taken in the matter, but in all probability he will be dropped from the army as a deserter. He has reported a false address to his commanding officer, and Sherman's orders not to leave Washington, and now refuses to obey the Secretary's orders.

MARTHA LIVINGSTON'S INVESTMENT

How a Colored Woman of Morgan City Came to be $15,000 Richer.

Around the table in the private office of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, on Wednesday morning, sat Mr. Martin Crokes, a merchant of Morgan City; Mr. Chas. Livingston, a genteel-looking colored man, also a storekeeper, and a reporter. Before them lay one-fifth of the ticket No. 69,519, which drew the capital prize of $75,000 in the September monthly drawing. Mr. Croker held a power of attorney given him by Mrs. Martha Livingston, who is the holder of the ticket, the value of which was multiplied by 15,000 times, and is one of the big wheel in the drawing-room at the Lottery office.

Mr. Livingston, already mentioned, is Martha's husband.

"How did she come by the ticket?" asked the reporter.

"I started buying tickets and she started too. We used to play in the lottery before we went to Morgan City, but neglected to do so there. Before the August drawing I bought a ticket and told her about it. She bought one too, and won $20. This month I bought another ticket and again told her. She gave a young colored man named Alex. Oliver $3, and he brought her three one-fifth tickets of different numbers. The piece you see there, which cost her $1, gives her a share of the $75,000 prize."

"What is she going to do with her money?"

"Oh! she's made up her mind about that. To be sure she'll keep it; she told us to invest in United States four per cent. bonds, and that's what we'll do with it."

Martha Livingston was Martha Green before Charles Livingston married her in New Orleans ten years ago. They didn't have much money, but they were determined to get along, and so they went to Morgan City. There Mr. Livingston commenced dealing in moss on a small scale, gradually increased his business, and finally, about two or three years ago, opened a general merchandise establishment. His thrifty wife helped him to get along in life, and now by a lucky investment of $1 of her pocket money has provided against any sudden stagnation of Thaisa or ne of neuralgia. The lucky Livingstons are thirty-four years old, but there are no little Livingstons to appreciate the new-found treasure.—*New Orleans (La.) Picayune, September 29th.*

"I wouldn't be without Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile pills if they cost $1 a pill. Thaisa or ne of neuralgia, of three years standing." Joseph Snyder, Paxions, Pa. Fifty cents per box, at druggists.

PERTINENT POINTS

Picked Up by the "Appeal's" Special Newsgatherers at Neighboring Villages During the Week.

Interesting Letters from Jackson, Ripley, Brownsville and Covington, Tenn.—Facts and Gossip.

JACKSON, TENN.

Regular Correspondence of the Appeal.]

JACKSON, October 6.—The Common Law Court meets in this city Monday next.

The farmers of our county had a meeting at the courthouse Monday last and organized an auxiliary agricultural society for Madison county.

Mr. J. T. Fy, who has been in the dry goods and grocery business in this city for several years, made an assignment last Monday. Liabilities about $9000.

Mr. S. W. Vaughan, who has been in the staple grocery and confectionery business in Jackson for a great many years, was closed this week by Bloom & Co., of Louisville, Ky. We understand that Mr. Vaughan will resume business again.

Mr. W. O. Kelly, who has been in the jewelry business in this city for several years, has accepted a position with the jewelry store of J. S. Wilkins, of your city.

Mr. Horace E. Andrews, clerk of the Federal Court, was here this week from Memphis, making up the jurors for the next term of his court, which convenes in this city on the 22d instant.

Our great West Tennessee fair, which begins on the 23d instant, will be the best ever given by the association.

Quarterly Conference begins at the First Methodist Episcopal church in this city to-day. A. R. Wilson, the presiding elder, will conduct the services. The revival which has been going on at the same church for two weeks has not closed yet.

Capt. Kit Carson, who has been master mechanic in the Memphis and Ohio shops of this city for several years, left this week to take charge of the shops at Whistler, Ala.

J. J. Worrell and family have returned from a pleasant trip to the Louisville Exposition. JACKSON.

BROWNSVILLE, TENN.

Regular Correspondence of the Appeal.]

BROWNSVILLE, October 6.—We have had good rains during the present week. Cotton is rapidly coming in to market, about 200 bales have been shipped from this place to date. It is estimated that the balance of the season will reach 14,000 bales.

On Tuesday morning, at the Methodist church, Mr. James A. Dupree and Miss Sue Anderson, both of this place, were married, the Rev. John Williams officiating. On Wednesday, at the Presbyterian church, Rev. J. T. Raymond officiating, Mr. R. S. Fletcher, of Jackson, Tenn., and Miss Mattie Walker, of this place, were married. All are of our best people and the marriages created quite a flutter in social circles.

Judge Daniel Bond and family, J. W. E. Moore, Esq., and family, and Judge H. B. Falk are at Louisville, visiting the Exposition. The people of Haywood take pride in the Haywood county exhibit at the Louisville Exposition. The exhibit certainly does Haywood county great credit, and not only attests the enterprise of her people but shows to all the world her resources of soil and great natural advantages. ALFONSO.

COVINGTON, TENN.

Regular Correspondence of the Appeal.]

COVINGTON, October 6.—Cotton is beginning to come in pretty lively, and business is opening up. For the next three or four months our town will be on a sort of boom, and then, like all other places that have to depend on an exclusively cotton-growing country, for the balance of the year it will sink into a regular Rip Van Winkle slumber.

Two lots are being graded in the old burnt district on the square, preparatory to the building of two handsome brick business houses, with iron fronts, for H. M. Moore and E. Cox.

The dedication of the new Presbyterian church will take place to-morrow, the pastor, the Rev. J. B. Carne, conducting the services.

Covington was to have had an excursion to Louisville Tuesday, but the railroad company beat us out of the train for that day, they wanting it for an excursion to Memphis themselves.

Our merchants were considerably stirred up last Monday over the action of the County Court, which refused to let them put a railroad privilege tax on them two and a half times more than the State tax.

Mr. L. D. Reaves, our popular Circuit Court clerk, was married last Wednesday evening to Mrs. Whitey Hamilton, the Rev. J. B. Carne officiating. Mr. Reaves was the first gentleman to get out a marriage license under the new law passed by the County Court, and it cost him $5 37½.

Miss Minnie Buckingham died at her father's residence, near town, last Tuesday. Her death occasion is reported to be very low, her illness being caused by the death of her daughter.

Mr. Lemmon, of the firm of Lemmon & Gale, Memphis, is in town. J. BULL.

RIPLEY, TENN.

Regular Correspondence of the Appeal.]

RIPLEY, October 5.—The Circuit Court adjourned yesterday. Austin Clay, colored, was sent to the penitentiary for one year for grand larceny. Ed. Hill, colored, was sentenced for one year. There were several fines imposed for small offenses.

The Lauderdale County Farmers' Association meets here next Monday. The association meets every month to discuss subjects pertaining to the agricultural interests of the country. It is a worthy movement, and the similar societies in other counties will do well to inaugurate a similar movement.

An interesting revival has been in progress at Cherry Grove church, this county, for some days, the pastor, Rev. Jas. Cole, officiating. Mr. Cole is a young man of great promise, and is doing good work in this county.

Our crop is fair to middling, and will be about two-thirds of a crop. The acreage in cotton has been increased, and the prospects are that the crop will be gathered in good order.

Mr. Lewis Carroll's *Through the Looking-Glass* has been dramatized by Mr. K. F. Kroeker for S. F. Putnam's Sons. The same firm will soon publish *Pen Pictures of Early Victorian Authors*—a volume entitled by Mr. William Shepherd; and an interesting work, *The Wonders of Plant Life*, by the clever naturalist Mrs. H. B. Merrick.

Mr. David Douglas's charming "pocket editions" of American authors, it is pleasant to know, are now with great success. The books are clear with good type, good paper and skill, and reflect only credit upon the Edinburgh press, from whence they come. By these cheap editions the writings of Mr. Howells, Mr. James, Mr. Cable, and other of our best writers have become popular all over England.

Mr. William Black's novel *Judith Shakespeare; Her Love Affairs and Other Adventures* will, after all, appear in the January number of *Harper*. Shakespeare's daughter is presented therein as a bewitching maiden, gray-eyed and quick-lipped—such a lass as might well have been addressed, as in the story, "Goodmorrow, sweet Mistress Judith." Mr. Abbey made special studies at Stratford-upon-Avon for the landscape of his illustrations.

Keppler, the famous artist who brought *Puck* into existence and carried it to the front rank of humorous illustrated journals, is home again from an extended visit to Europe. Mr. Keppler is unquestionably the best caricaturist of the day. He says that he found no artists in Europe superior to those at present engaged on *Puck*, and no illustrated papers more popular with the masses than *Puck*. Keppler will return in season to be ready to put on the side of honest people in the political campaign which engrosses us.

The Messrs. Rivingtons, of London, are to publish what promises to be an interesting and valuable series of books under the general title, *Highways of History*. Mrs. Louise Creighton, whose various essays on English historical subjects are well known, is to write the country mansions to be prepared by various writers. Monographs on *The Government of England, The Connection between England and Scotland, The English Church, The Colonies and Commerce of England, and The Growth of the Colonies of Great Britain* are among those already arranged for publication.

"Or all contemporary Italian authors," says the London *Athenæum*, "Signor de Amicis is, beyond question, the most popular. By his graphic sketches from military life, his literary portraits, his picturesque narratives of travel, he has acquired a reputation among his countrymen that causes every new work issuing from his pen to be received as a literary event. When, therefore, it was known that he was about to put forth a book on the subject of 'Friendship,' it was eagerly looked for, and the fact that the book ran into six editions in less than as many weeks speaks itself as to the extent of its popularity."

Charles O'Conor, the eminent lawyer, doesn't like literary bores, but they pester him a good deal, nevertheless. The other day one of these bores asked Mr. O'Conor if John Howard Payne's "Home, Sweet Home" was not a masterpiece. "No," was the reply; "it is doggerel, and you would know it if you had any judgment at all about poetry." The inquiry was as absurd and sensical in the whole history of literature than the fame given to Payne for those rhymes. There isn't a thought in them worth preserving