THE APPEAL FOR 1884.

The APPEAL, *having for forty-three years been recognized as the exponent of Southern thought, Southern politics and Southern industry, and shared the vicissitudes of the Southern people, it is now participating in their prosperity. Its increase in circulation and business has been steady and unbroken. It has many more readers now than ever before in its long history, and it will be the aim of the management to deserve a continuation of this patronage by the publication of a broad, full, complete, enterprising journal, commensurate with the growth of the city, the prosperity of the South, and that shall rank with the large and influential papers of other great cities. It has and will have correspondents at all the important points contributary to Memphis; and it will use, as it is now doing, the telegraph freely for its own special reports of all interesting events. The year 1884 promises to be one of the most important in this crowded and eventful century. It will witness a Presidential election of unusual interest, and in this great contest the* APPEAL *will be where it has always been—the friend and advocate of the Democratic party. The* APPEAL *for 1884 will present to its readers daily a faithful and full record of current events.*

TERMS.

Daily, one year	$10 00
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Weekly, one year	1 00
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MEMPHIS APPEAL.

SATURDAY, : : JANUARY 19, 1884.

"CHINESE GORDON."

The name of "Chinese Gordon" begins to appear in the daily telegrams, and appears likely to occur frequently, and many readers desire to know who "Chinese Gordon" is. He belongs to an English family of soldiers, and received a military education at Chatham, England. He was not a successful student, and his tutors said he would never make a soldier. When he got his commission and went into active service, however, he compelled a change of opinion. In the Crimea he obtained the reputation of being better able than anyone else to penetrate the strategy and detect the plans of the Russians. After the war there he was employed on the frontier commissions of Bessarabia and Armenia, and his talents as a draughtsman proved so valuable that when he applied to go home leave was refused, his services being too important to be dispensed with. He was next in the Chinese war of 1860 and took part in the operations that resulted in the destruction of the famous summer palace of the Chinese sovereign. So well did he employ his opportunities to become acquainted with the people and the country, that when the Taiping rebellion became formidable the Chinese government employed him against the insurgents, when he was successful in driving them back to the line of the Grand canal. He next held a consular appointment on the Danube, when in 1874 the late Khedive appointed him to invade the Soudan and stop the slave trade that was actively carried on there. The task was one of immense difficulty, and the country little known. With little pay and no prospect of fame, by a series of brilliant operations he crippled the power of the slave-traders, broke up the traffic, and attached the Soudan firmly to Egypt after a most difficult campaign of five years duration, during which time he was Governor of the country. Gordon now holds the position of major-general in the English Royal Engineers. He has just been called upon by the Belgian government to go to the Valley of the Congo, in central Africa, to co-operate with our own countryman, Stanley, in settling European commerce in that fine country. He sent in his resignation in the British army, but the authorities held his service in such esteem that they have allowed him to retain his commission during his absence on the dark continent. As France has set up De Brazza as a rival to Stanley, and is endeavoring to obtain a hold upon the country, it is possible we may hereafter hear more of Chinese Gordon, whose appointment and striking abilities will make his presence upon the Congo anything but acceptable to France. From the long experience Gordon has had in the Soudan, and the thorough knowledge he has acquired of the native character, it is doubtful whether France can find a successful opponent to him, especially as the wonderful talents and enterprise of Stanley will be combined with his own.

THE SUCCESS OF EL MAHDI.

While we are at peace and flourishing with all the comforts of domestic life about us, the people in the country on the Nile are in the bitterest distress from the invasion of El Mahdi, the new Mussulman prophet. What is apt to touch us more nearly is that the Christian portion of the inhabitants are in especial danger and suffering. The Copts, the representatives to-day of the ancient dwellers upon Egyptian soil, will, if they fall within the power of El Mahdi's troops, be exposed to the alternative of becoming Mohammedans or of massacre. They must, in such case, pronounce the creed, *Allah il Allah wa'ul Mohammed*—God is God and Mohammed is his prophet, or become martyrs for their faith, or be subjected to bondage. The telegrams of each day show that El Mahdi's forces are taking possession of the country. Kordofan and Sennaar are apparently theirs; the important position of Khartoum is about to fall into their hands, and they have rendered the Nile impassable at Duem by sinking boats there. Egypt's hold on the Soudan is restricted to the ground that is covered by the guns of Suakim, Tokar, and Sinkat, and the populations about these places appear to be in favor of El Mahdi, but an attack upon Suakim is thought impossible. An inspection of the map will show how important this place and Khartoum are to the Egyptian power. As Suakim is on the Red sea coast, has twelve guns and the aid of three British war ships, it can be held if events shall leave it in a position to be worth preserving. The enemy's quarters as as near to it as Haidoob, only twelve miles away. The Christians of Khartoum are advised by the authorities there to withdraw, but there are other places where retreat for the Christians is scarcely possible. The rabble of Khartoum have already become troublesome and threaten to plunder the fugitive Christians. There is a disaffection and desertion in the garrison itself. The Mohammedan soldiers cannot be relied upon. El Mahdi's bands have appeared around Assouan, and his emissaries are busy arousing the people as far north as Siout. In upper Egypt Arab mobs are attacking the Christian Copts. It is feared that when Khartoum is abandoned massacre will begin, and the commander, Col. Coetlogon, and his troops be cut off. The European and Coptic merchants have evacuated Berber. Baker Pasha has made efforts to win the aid of Abyssinia against El Mahdi, but the government demanded the port of Massowah as an initial step, which put an end to the parleyings. There are eminent persons in Egypt who desire that Arabi be recalled from his exile and placated, as he is the only person whose influence with the Mohammedans of Egypt can counteract that of El Mahdi. Capt. Burton, the celebrated Oriental traveler, writes concerning him: "The Soudan once thoroughly aroused, the light of the fire will inflame the whole Moslem world. Arabi Pasha has already proclaimed El Mahdi of the Soudan an impostor, urging that the savior of Islam must come from the Arab tribe Koreish, to which Arabi Pasha belongs. Arabi Pasha would proclaim a religious war against the impostor, causing all the [illegible] El Mahdi to [illegible] Egypt." The policy of the English at present is to let the Soudan go if the Khedive cannot hold it with his own forces, but they will defend the frontier of Egypt on the line of the first cataract, and on the coast of the Red sea they have some vessels of war. To allow El Mahdi to extend himself over the extensive regions beyond the first cataract, and over the whole of the Soudan, would be to allow the erection of a power that will become formidable and give future trouble. The hope of the English is that the prophet's followers will disagree among themselves and leave him powerless. Should it not prove so, terrible future trouble will arise, and at once the great man-stealing expeditions into Africa will re-establish all the horrors of the slave traffic.

THESE DULL WINTER NIGHTS.

The holidays are over and now we have the dull time upon our hands. The gray pall of winter is upon the sky. The garden is a desert dreary with its patches of bare soil, and its thousands of the slain the leaves bereft of beauty that lie around. The darkness comes on early; the streets are silent and deluged with the *debris* left by the melting snow; the wind breathes discontented murmurs, and chill and damp, and darkness without give no opportunity to leave the fireside. That at least is beautiful when the merry flames dance above the open grate, and there is comfort and rest. But many have not this solace, clerks and toilers in various ways, they are far from home and in their solitary room is little comfort. Everything is dull and cheerless, and the isolated boarder sits wearied with monotony and void as much as with labor, and says as he steps into his bed: "What a life! work, victuals, and bed—those three words describe my history from cheerless day to dreary night for weeks and months." But is there no way of dispelling the dullness that will "creep to the bones," even when the fire is bright and sweet household voices reach the ear, for inoccupation will introduce dullness there as well as in the silent room where the stranger from a distance waits the passage of the lonely and the lingering hours. But there is a charm that can scatter the heavy tediousness of dullness, as the angel scattered the hosts of Sennacherib. There is a magic spirit that can be evoked, which will arouse the whole being, fill the mind with vivid pictures and touch the heart with sympathies holy as heaven, and give to the soul the soaring might that leaps the stars and outstrips the steps of time. Take up the instrument of magic—the pages where the poet has poured out his emotions, where the novelist has registered the glowing outcome of his fancy, where the philosopher has recorded his deepest thoughts, where science displays the wonders it has discovered and analyzed, where history tells of past ages and travelers conduct us over strange lands. How thoroughly the pages do their magic work. The very pages upon which the eye is fixed are unnoticed, and the characters they contain are unthought of. "My mind to me a kingdom is" at such a time. The volume is only the necromancer's charm that summons shapes, and thoughts, and feelings, and takes possession of all the sentient being. Where is dullness now? The talisman between two covers has banished it as the cloud flies before sorrow and care with her wonder-producing wand. But where to get the book? Whisky, cards, guileful sprites of evil where the fool lingers and perishes, these are all accessible to banish dullness and drive dull care away, but they cost too much—health, a quiet conscience, and peace with God and man make up a price too dear for any with open eyes or clean hearts to pay. But thanks to the unbounded generosity of one of our secret societies—the Odd Fellows—there need be no dull, unoccupied hours or dark and dreary nights in Memphis. These donors of good have made their library, at their hall, corner of Court and Main streets, a really public library, open to every person in the city. There are seats and tables and lights, newspapers from all parts, the best magazine literature in the country, scientific, literary, comic, the useful and the amusing, here they are. All the stranger has to do is to enter. The lady librarian will kindly point out the feast that is before and around the visitor, who is made a guest, bid him welcome and tell him to take his fill. And not him only, but also *her* when she comes, for every lady is received with pleasure and attended to with kindness. If the applicants wish to have books to read at home, a note from any well-known citizen, as a voucher to the librarian, is all that is asked. This, generous and open-handed as it is, is freely offered each citizen. There need be henceforth no more lonely, dull, heavy, unoccupied evenings, for upon the library shelves are productions of the best writers in the English language. The poem, the novel, the history, the essay, the sketch, the finished work of genius, all are accessible to all. The donors do not complain when called upon, but they do complain that more do not come and accept what is so heartily and so generously offered. At all events you, reader, will not forfeit the kind privileges. Every single reader of the APPEAL is invited and will be most hospitably received at the library.

The Price of Glassware Advanced.

NEW YORK, January 18.—The National Window-Glass Manufacturers' Association and the National Bottle and Vial Manufacturers' Association have resolved to advance the price of glassware generally ten per cent. Western manufacturers have agreed to continue receiving orders from customers, and send them East, where the goods will be manufactured and then turned over to the Western men for delivery. The goods will be manufactured for Western men at the same cost as their own factories. The Western factories would remain closed until the men agreed to resume work.

Opinion of Dr. Mott, Late Government Chemist, on Allcock's Porous Plaster.

My investigation of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER shows it to contain *valuable and essential ingredients* not present in any other Plaster. These ingredients are so perfectly proportioned that the ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER will not cause *Blisters or Excessive Irritation*, and I find it superior to and more efficient than any other Plaster.

HENRY A. MOTT, Jr., Ph. D., F. C. S., Professor of Chemistry N. Y., Med., College, etc.

Do not waste your money buying inferior articles. Tell your Druggist you want ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and do not take others made to sell on the reputation of the genuine article.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate,

FOR OVERWORKED FEMALES.

Dr. J. P. Cowan, Ashland, O., says: "It proves satisfactory as a nerve tonic; also in dyspeptic conditions of the stomach, with general debility, such as we find in overworked females, with nervous headache and its accompaniments."

Fatally Assaulted.

DUBOIS, PA., January 18.—Jim Gambrandt, proprietor of a saloon located in the woods near town, was set upon by neighbors, Italians, who beat him until unconscious and then stabbed him. The injured man is still living, but death will result. Two Italians have been arrested.

"My skin, which has been covered with scaly sores, has become clean, smooth and soft as a lady's. My hands were covered with little dry scabs. They have disappeared and I'm better than I have been for twenty years, using Dr. Benson's Skin Cure."—A. M. Noble, Selma, N. C., July 3, 1882.

The California Orange Crop Cornered.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 18.—The orange crop of California is cornered by a combination. Three local firms have already secured nine-tenth of the total crops. The idea was suggested by the short crop of Florida.

As a cure for sore throat and coughs, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have been thoroughly tested, and maintain their [illegible] Cents a box. Sold everywhere.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The Bill for the Relief of Fitz John Porter Brought Up in the House and

Discussed at Length—General Slocum's Speech in Favor of His Reinstatement—In the Senate.

WASHINGTON, January 18.—*House.*—Mr. Slocum asked unanimous consent that to-morrow's session be set apart for the consideration of the Fitz John Porter bill. Mr. Reed objected.

Mr. Brumm offered a resolution, which was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, instructing the committee to make inquiry whether any foreign minister accredited to the United States endeavored to nullify the effects of a unanimous resolution of the House by representations reflecting on the honor and integrity of its members. [The above is intended to get at the facts concerning the Hewitt-West affair.]

Mr. Slocum moved to dispense with the morning hour, and though there was general opposition on the Republican side the motion secured the requisite two-thirds—158 to 78—and the House then went into Committee of the Whole on the private calendar, Mr. Springer in the chair.

The first bill was for the relief of Fitz John Porter.

Mr. Slocum spoke in support of the bill. He said if any gentleman desired a clear, concise conception of this case he could find it in the few pointed, comprehensive sentences uttered by Gen. Grant. He drew a picture of the excitement which existed at the time of Porter's trial, and without casting any aspersions on the court declared the result to be a foregone conclusion. Up to the hour of his arrest there had not been a stain on Porter's escutcheon; but in a time of intense excitement, when men's passions usurped reason, his brilliant reputation was no shield. For twenty long years that man had suffered as even the worst criminals are seldom compelled to suffer. But to-day Fitz John Porter, no matter what the action of Congress would be, stood before the world fully vindicated—no, not vindicated, but awarded the highest meed of praise by the most eminent military authority in the country. The same men who ruined Porter struck a deadly blow at Sherman, and he had seen, at a review of the Union army, Gen. Sherman refuse his hand to the Secretary of War because he had attempted to throw disgrace upon him. It was his (Slocum's) firm belief that had not the war closed as it had, Sherman's name would have been placed side by side with that of Porter. Mr. Slocum's speech was warmly applauded.

Mr. Steele followed in opposition to the bill, going over about the same line of argument as that pursued when the matter was up in the last Congress.

The debate continued at great length, several members participating, both for and against the measure. The committee finally rose and agreed to hold a session to-morrow, debate to be only on the Fitz John Porter bill. Adjourned.

The Senate.

The Chair laid before the Senate a message from the President, transmitting for the consideration of Congress communications from the Secretaries of War and Navy upon the subject of a relief expedition for the Greely party, and recommending immediate action, as the situation of the party is most perilous; also the correspondence relating to the execution of the Chinese exclusion act, asked for by the Senate.

Senator Miller (Cal.), from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported favorably the bill relating to the execution of a supplemental commercial treaty between the United States and China. Calendar. The bill prohibits the importation of opium from China and exportation to China.

The Senate then went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened adjourned until Monday.

A LIVING SKELETON'S LOVE.

A Museum Curiosity Weds a Beautiful Philadelphia Girl.

Philadelphia special: Ever since J. D. Garrison, the skeleton man, has been exhibiting his pipe-stem arms and legs before Philadelphia audiences it has been noticed that one of the regular visitors to the museum was a young woman with rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes and a Gainsborough hat. She would make attracted no attention probably had she not invariably ignored all the other attractions and walked directly over to where the skeleton stood on a high platform. There she would stand and gaze on him, and through him, with love-lit eyes from 1 o'clock until 5 o'clock, and nothing seemed to please her more than to hear people make remarks about the exceeding thinness of Mr. Garrison's arms and the total absence of anything like calves on his legs. As to the living skeleton himself, his bone-intrenched heart bobbed wildly against the wall of ribs around it every time the young woman appeared at the head of the stairs. Did she but look at the lightning calculator, or nod to poor little Maj. Tot, all day long would the animated attenuation sit gloomy and morose. He was a jealous skeleton, and would brook not the slightest interference between himself and the woman of his choice. Mr. Garrison only weighed fifty-five pounds, so it was impossible for him to call on his lady love at her home like other lovers, because, as he explained himself, he was afraid of getting lost in the corner of the street-car or being mistaken for a wandering billiard cue. So the young lady made an innovation in her regular mode by calling to see her lover at his home.

On the night of January 24 Miss Bertha Clear called, as usual, after 1 o'clock. She seemed radiantly beautiful to the skeleton on that evening, and as he looked at her he could feel every fiber in his osseous organization tingling with pride and joy. Drawing the lovely girl to him he wrapped his left arm around her neck. He called her to be his. The young lady looked up into his face and shyly smiled. She sought to disengage the arm that encircled her throat so lovingly, but the skeleton wouldn't have it. "No," said he firmly. "Bertie, I love you with all my heart and soul." It was arranged that the marriage should take place yesterday, privately, and although the aruless girl begged to be a spectator, no one was present except the high contracting parties, the clergyman and one witness. When the words that made them husband and wife were pronounced, the skeleton kissed his bride, tried to kiss the landlady, and then in a fit of generosity, Miss Clear presented the landlady with a pair of his old trousers, which he said could be embroidered and used as tong-covers. The bride is a lovely young girl of respectable family. Her relatives are indignant.

A COMICAL MISTAKE.

An Absent-Minded Minister Commences to Marry a Young Lady to Her Father.

Philadelphia special: A curious "Comedy of Errors" was enacted in the fashionable church of the Epiphany a few days ago, but the matter was kept very quiet and has just leaked out. Invitations were issued to a large number of Philadelphia's most fashionable people to be present at the church of the Epiphany to witness the marriage of Wilson Mitchell, a young gentleman well known in society, to Miss Fanny Elizabeth Kessler, the daughter of John Kessler, jr. The spacious church was crowded to overflowing. The rector, the Rev. G. H. Kinsolving, who was to perform the ceremony, advanced to the altar railing, while the organ peal forth Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The wedding had been arranged in the usual English style, and the bride, who was escorted by her father, was to be met at the chancel steps by the groom, attended by his best man. Eyes which had been fixed on the bride turned toward the door of the vestry-room, from which her prospective husband was expected to emerge, but the door was tightly closed, and gave no sign of opening. The organ had ceased its music, father and daughter stood before the altar, with the ushers ranged on either side, and yet no husband had come forward to claim his bride. The clergyman evidently did not understand the situation, though it was evident from the rustle of excitement which stirred the assembled guests that they were only too well aware that something was wrong. The bride turned pale and clutched her father's hand convulsively, and the father's face grew scarlet-in the suppressed excitement of the moment. The awkwardness of the situation was increased when, in solemn and deliberate tones, Mr. Kinsolving began to read the marriage service. He had mistaken the father for the groom, and was about to marry him to his own daughter. The excitement was intense. On every countenance was depicted a consciousness of the situation, yet no one spoke, and the clergyman proceeded with the service. When at length he came to the words, "If any man can show just cause why they may not be joined together, let him now speak or else hereafter hold his peace," there was a noise outside. The door at the foot of the nave was thrown open, and Mr. Mitchell, followed by his best man, both neatly gloved, and with [illegible] collars, came at speed down the aisle. A few words sufficed to explain matters to the astonished clergyman. By some means the vestry door had been locked, and the two gentlemen were thus prevented from making their entrance when the organ gave them their cue. In vain they had tried to open it, and had lost valuable time in the effort. When they finally abandoned the attempt it took them several minutes to get out of the vestry and around to the other door. The ceremony was again begun and the wedding was duly solemnized, but the shock which the young lady's nervous system received was severe, and for a time it was feared it might be attended with serious consequences.

SENATORIAL CONTESTS.

No Changes in the Kentucky Contest—The Deadlock Unbroken.

LOUISVILLE, January 18.—The Senatorial situation at Frankfort is materially unchanged. The Democrats met in caucus again last night and cast six ballots. On the last ballot W. L. Jackson, of Lonisville, changed from Williams to Blackburn, making the vote stand: Williams, 53; Blackburn, 45; Sweeney, 24. It looks as though the deadlock would not be broken soon. Ward meetings were held here last night and resolutions adopted instructing representative to vote for Blackburn.

Judge E. R. Wilson Elected in Maryland.

ANNAPOLIS, January 18.—Judge E. R. Wilson was elected United States Senator on the sixth ballot, to take his seat March 4th.

THE NUTT TRIAL.

Expert Testimony as to Young Nutt's Mental Condition.

PITTSBURG, January 18.—When the Nutt trial opened this morning medical expert testimony as to the prisoner's mental condition was continued. Several prominent physicians were examined, all of whom agreed that at the time of the shooting of Dukes, young Nutt was insane. At the conclusion of expert testimony the letters that have given the Dukes-Nutt case such fearful prominence were produced by the defense. Before the reading ladies were requested to leave the court-room, and young Nutt was led out, it being evident that he could not stand to hear the document read. The letters, which are the same as those produced at the Dukes trial, were listened to with breathless silence and created a profound sensation on all present.

With the reading of the letters the defense closed, and this afternoon the prosecution commenced evidence in rebuttal. Eight or ten witnesses, most of them schoolmates of the prisoner, were examined, and in the testimony elicited there was nothing of a character to strengthen the case of the prosecution. Without exception they always considered Nutt either peculiar, outright crazy or weak-minded. Ewing Burchall said after his father's death James had a conversation with him, in which he spoke of wreaking vengeance upon Dukes. Witness advised him not to carry out his intentions, and Nutt said the advice was good and he would bear it in mind. The trial will not be concluded before the middle of next week.

THRASHED BY A WOMAN.

Why Mrs. Laudwitz Chastised a Justice With a Hickory Stick.

Chicago special: In March, 1874, the Canal and Dock Company of South Chicago sold to a man named Harris a tract of land south of One Hundred and Sixth street for $40,000, the sum of $10,000 being paid down. November 5, 1875, the land was deeded to one Colehour, the consideration being $45,000, he assuming the mortgage. Colehour subdivided the land and sold quite a large number of lots to poor laboring men who worked in the rolling-mills of South Chicago, and received the money for a large number of them, but never released the land from the mortgage. Some time since the dock company foreclosed the mortgage, and the agent of the latter company began to notify the settlers that they must vacate or pay the value of the lots. Jacob Bremer, who has been associated with Colehour in selling the property for several years, and now holds the position of justice of the peace at South Chicago, has, it is claimed, ignorantly sold several lots since the canal and dock company foreclosed the mortgage. One of the parties to whom he sold a lot was a Mr. Laudwitz, who, after he learned that he had no title, tried to have Bremer refund the money, $350, which he had paid, but without success. Finding he could get no satisfaction he gave up in disgust. Not so with Mrs. Laudwitz, who has been laying in wait for Bremer for some time. As he was leaving his home in the evening he was met by Mrs. Laudwitz, who had been in waiting all day in the cold. She demanded the return of her money, which not being forthcoming she began to belabor the justice with a hickory stick three feet long and three-quarters of a inch thick, which made him retreat in haste. Mrs. Laudwitz has been ejected from her home, and seeing no redress at law she tried the next best method she could think of.

National Cane-Growers' Association.

ST. LOUIS, January 18.—The third day's session of the National Cane-Growers' Association began this morning. T. W. Nichol, of Louisiana, gave a *resume* of the results of the past sugar season in his State, which, on the whole, he said had been disastrous. His address was followed by a lively discussion, after which Prof. Scovell, of Kansas, spoke of cane-growing in Kansas the past two seasons, which has been unfortunate, yet progress had been made. Other speeches followed.

The committee to draft a constitution made a report that the association be be known as the National Sugar-Growers' Association, and that the annual meeting be held at such place and at such time as the Executive Committee named. Other minor points were reported, when the committee was granted further time. A resolution requesting the government to continue its interest, through the Bureau of Agriculture in the sugar industry, was adopted.

WE feel assured that our friends will thank us for bringing before their notice articles which have no superior among the many that fill our markets. We refer to the celebrated Dr. Price's Flavoring Extracts. We have used them, and can recommend them as the best article in domestic use.

Fatally Stabbed.

NEW YORK, January 18.—George Allman, aged thirty-two years, a clerk in a cigar store, and who lived in Demerick street, was stabbed in the hip and groin this afternoon in the hallway of No. 348 Hudson street by James Hardy, who resides there. Allman died almost instantly from internal hemorrhage. The men were slightly acquainted. They were in the hall. Angry words passed, then there was a scuffle and Allman fell. Hardy ran to the street and surrendered to the police. He handed over the bloody knife. Hardy says Allman prevented him going upstairs, and struck him several blows. It is thought the deceased had a weapon, and the use of the knife was in self-defense.

NO MATTER what your ailments, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you.

The Kansas City Hospital College of Medicine.

KANSAS CITY, January 18.—The Kansas City Hospital College of Medicine, whose diplomas were rejected by the State Board of Health, instituted mandamus proceedings in the Supreme Court to compel the board to recognize their diplomas. Official steps are also being taken to sue the Board of Health for $50,000 damages in consequence of the rejection.

Earthquake Shocks in North Carolina.

WILMINGTON, January 18.—There was a shock of earthquake at 8 o'clock this morning, shaking crockery on the tables. The shock was felt at Beaufort a little earlier. The jar was sufficient to shift sleepers and unlatch doors.

Blown Up by Dynamite.

ALLENTOWN, PA., January 18.—There was an explosion this morning in the mixing-house of the Vulcan Dynamite Company, instantly killing John M. Buckenhorn, Isaac Kromer and Jacob Hoffner. The bodies were shockingly mutilated. Three other men were slightly injured and three small buildings destroyed.

HEADACHE, LANGUOR AND MELANCHOLY generally spring from a disordered stomach, costiveness, or a torpid liver. Each may readily be removed by Dr. D. Jayne's Sanative Pills, a few doses of which will be found to stimulate the liver and stomach to healthy action, remove all biliousness, and produce regular evacuations of the bowels.

Terrific Boiler Explosion.

HUNTER'S POINT, January 18.—A boiler attached to a range in the kitchen of F. T. Sherwood, exploded with terrific force this morning, instantly killing Charles M. Sherwood, aged five years, fatally injuring Kellogg Sherwood and burning the mother severely. She will probably lose the sight of both her eyes. Everything in the room was destroyed.

Sudden Death from Paralysis.

BOSTON, January 18.—The Rev. W. J. Cramblehelme, of Ashton-under-Lyne, collecting funds for the payment of the debt on his Catholic church in England, was stricken with paralysis of the brain, taken to a hotel and died.

DR. DUNCAN'S Congress Balsam is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, and all Lung Diseases. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

A HORRIBLE STORY.

The Dark Mystery of the Maybee Murders Made Clear by the Confession of

Edward Tappan, One of the Participants in the Crime—How the Deed Was Done.

HUNTERS POINT, L. I., January 18.—Edward Tappan, arrested in connection with the Townsend outrages, confessed that his brother John and himself were concerned in the murder of Mrs. Maybee and daughter, at Brookville. The following is the confession.

The Confession.

I know who took the lives of old lady and Anna Maybee on the evening of November 17th. it was John B. Tappan, my brother. He was in the barn when Mrs. Maybee came in. I was not in the barn. I saw John go in the barn. He went in the double doors. I was at the front side of my house, when he went in, feeding pigs. When John choked the old lady to death I was at the front of the barn. I saw him. He choked her to death on the barn floor. He caught her by the wrist with one hand and took her by the throat with the other. I saw him do it. I was looking through the door. It was light enough for me to see in the stable. When John had her by the throat she was on the ground. When she came in for leaves John was standing in the stable where the the leaves were. It took from ten to fifteen minutes to choke her to death. After she was dead John picked her up and laid her in the back stable. I saw him throw some leaves over her. I was standing on the barn floor, very near the opening in the door that goes down in the stable. I saw the whole thing myself. After she was dead John said: "I am going to wait for Annie; I am going to choke her too. If I choke her too no one will know about it. Then I can go to the house and get the money." Annie opened the barn door about two feet wide. When she stepped in the door John grabbed her by the right arm and threw her down. I was on the floor about three feet from where he grabbed her. He threw her down on the floor and held her by the right wrist, put his knee upon her left arm, and with his right hand took her by the throat. She tried to get away from him. Then he grabbed her by the arm she grabbed at his face; she reached his face. I saw her hand close over his nose and mouth. She said: "Let me go." That is all she said. Then he held her by the throat until she was dead. She died in about ten or fifteen minutes. He carried her in the stable near the mother and covered her all up with leaves and said, "Now I am going to the house." We both went, and went to the kitchen door. Old Mr. Maybee said, "Who is there?" John said, "It's me." Then we went up-stairs to Mrs. Maybee's room, when Mr. Maybee knocked on the floor. I stood by the door. I saw him do it. Then John came down-stairs and went in front of Maybee, very close to him, and ran his hand up and down Mr. Maybee's breast, and said, "I want that gold which you had two years ago." Maybee said, "I ain't got it. I am blind and can't see to get it." "I know that," said John. John then said, "I must kill you then." Then he snatched the cane out of Maybee's hand and stuck him with it twice on the head. John went up-stairs again and came back. I said, "I have all I want." We came out. He went to the cedars by the spring and I went home. I suppose he gave me $10 in bills. I have it now, but not with me. I will bring it to you. I will bring it to-day if I can. John showed me the pin and watch by the door outside. I could see them. "I got them up-stairs," he said. He did not tell me how much money he got, and did not tell me what he was going to do with the watch and pin. I do not know what he did with them. I have not seen my brother John since alone to this day and this hour. I saw him stand by the wagon-house at the Maybee auction, when I was coming up the hill west of my house after dinner, on my way to work at Henry Rushmore's. That is the only time I have seen him since the night the Maybee murders were committed. After John showed me the watch and pin I went home by the old bridge. This was about 5:45 o'clock. I know it was not 6 o'clock. I am sure of it. My wife asked me where I had been, and I told her down by the road. My wife does not know I had a hand in the Maybee murders.

Tappan swears that the confession is made unsolicited, "believing it to be my duty to make a complete confession in regard to the part I took in the Maybee murders."

A TOUCHING SCENE.

The Life of a Beautiful Woman Saved.

Zion's Herald, Boston, January 9, 1884: A young and beautiful married lady residing in this city was lying at the point of death, with diphtheria, and was not expected to live but a few moments; the husband, father and mother of the lady, were by the bedside, as was also the attending physician; so certain were they of the near approach of death that certain arrangements had already been made to meet the sad event. The father and mother were State of Maine people, and had known from childhood of the wonderful curative power of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. At the suggestion of the grief stricken mother, the father had gone to the nearest drug store before daylight, and obtained a bottle, and when the physician arrived and stated that the loved one could not possibly live but a few moments, the mother *timidly* told the doctor that she had great faith in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, and asked if she might give her daughter some. The doctor replied, "Certainly if you wish; it can do no harm."

While this conversation was taking place the young wife was gasping for breath, and it was evident that she could live but a few moments longer. But the mother quickly uncorked the bottle and gave a teaspoonful to her child. The effect was like magic; in an instant the passage to the lungs was enlarged, she could breathe a little easier; the mother quickly began to bathe the throat externally, and in a short time all present saw that the crisis had passed. In a few hours the patient was considered out of danger, and in a few days was well. The husband of this lady related these facts with tearful eyes, to Mr. Jennings, of the firm of I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House street. He said there could be no question whatever but what this liniment had saved his wife's life. All persons who will send their address to I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House street, Boston, Mass., will receive free, by mail, information of great value in respect to diphtheria, and all other throat and lung troubles.

A SUNDAY-SCHOOL SCANDAL.

A Brooklyn Bible-Class Teacher Ruins One of the Flock.

New York *World*: The congregation of the Fourth Street Methodist church, of Brooklyn, E. D., are excited and indignant over another disgraceful scandal which has just come to light. This involves Mr. W. K. Trippler, former secretary of the Sabbath-school connected with the church, and a young lady teacher in the school. The friends of the lady in question are endeavoring in every way possible to save her from the disgrace now attached to her by the gossip of the community. It is said that on last Christmas day one of the principal young lady teachers in the school took leave of her scholars after the Christmas festival, telling them that she was going to Boston and would probably remain away for a long time. On the same day she exhibited to her parents, who are prominent members of the church, a telegram which purported to come from an aunt in Connecticut. This telegram stated that the aunt was very sick, and the latter requested her niece to come to her bedside at once. Her parents considered that the matter was strange, inasmuch as the aunt usually communicated regularly with them and not with their daughter. The latter, however, pleaded with tears to be allowed to go to her dying aunt, and finally the young lady's trunk was packed and she departed. Several days having passed and the parents not receiving any word from their daughter, they began to grow uneasy, and the mother determined to follow her. Upon arriving at her sister's home in Connecticut she found her daughter there, but the revelation was made to the anxious parent that her daughter would become a mother in a few weeks. The latter told a pitiful story of the love and confidence which she had placed in Trippler. It was not been noticed that the secretary had paid more attention to the young lady than he had to other teachers in the school, and the intelligence that Trippler had accomplished their daughter's ruin by promises which he was not in a condition to keep, being married, so infuriated the parents of the unfortunate girl that they at once determined to begin proceedings against him. They were desirous, however, of protecting their daughter's good name, and decided to find, if possible, other means to right her wrongs. The father of the young girl has been somewhat deranged since he was informed of his daughter's fall, and has several times declared that he would shoot Trippler this city on Saturday evening, after a stormy interview with Mr. J. Baldwin, superintendent of the school, during which Trippler was warned never to put his foot inside the church, as his conduct had disgraced the sacred edifice. Trippler is about forty-five years old, and wears a long white beard. He never has been connected with the Fourth Street church, but was brought into the Sunday-school about two years ago by his first wife, who died about one year ago. Trippler's grief was apparently so sincere that he gained the sympathies of all connected with the church. Shortly after his wife's death he was chosen secretary of the school, and at the same time took charge of a Bible class. About three months later he distinguished himself and involved the church in a scandal by eloping with Miss Lottie Leyn, one of his class pupils, who at that time resided with her parents at No. 69 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D. They were secretly married by an obscure clergyman and have since been living in Macon street, Brooklyn. Mrs. Trippler No. 2 is a bright, pretty girl, only sixteen years old, and takes her present affliction very hard. She apparently thought much of Trippler, and she refuses to see or converse with anyone in her present troubles.

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