MEMPHIS APPEAL.

SUNDAY : : : : : AUGUST 10, 1884

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND,
Of New York.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
Of Indiana.

FOR ELECTORS FOR STATE AT LARGE,
J. D. C. ATKINS,
ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

FOR DISTRICT ELECTORS,
First—Robert Burrow, of Carter.
Second—S. G. Heiskell, of Knox.
Third—
Fourth—M. S. Elkin, of Sumner.
Fifth—
Sixth—J. W. Judd, of Robertson.
Seventh—L. P. Padgett, of Maury.
Eighth—R. P. Cole, of Henry.
Ninth—
Tenth—J. Harvey Mathes, of Shelby.

FOR GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM B. BATE,
Of Davidson.

FOR RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS,
JOHN H. SAVAGE, of Warren.
P. D. GORDON, of Shelby.
J. A. TURLEY, of McMinn.

TENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

This Congressional district will no doubt be carried by the Democrats in the November Congressional election. The result of the elections in this county on Thursday last has inspired the Democrats of the district with confidence and discouraged the Republicans. The defeat of the Republican ticket on Thursday last is attributed to the unconcern and indifference of the Republican leaders, and those who stood by the ticket in the recent contest have announced their determination to vote against the candidate nominated by the Republican bosses who failed to do their duty on Thursday last. The Republican party in this district is so shattered that it will be impossible to heal its divisions in the Congressional canvass. If the Democrats should be harmonious in the selection of a candidate it will make no sort of difference whether the Republican factions unite or divide, as the Democrats can elect their candidate by a handsome majority. The impression obtains that in a Presidential election this district always gives a Republican majority. This opinion is not sustained by the facts. For ten years the Democrats have carried the district in every election but one, when four years ago Moore was elected by a small majority. The Hon. Casey Young was elected in 1876, notwithstanding the fact that there was a Presidential election at the same time. The Democrats who despair of carrying this district in the November election do not understand the temper of the people. The elections in November will be a popular upheaval. There will be an uprising of the people in all their majesty, and they intend to destroy the rotten, tottering foundations of the Republican party with its festering mass of corruption, and inaugurate a new era of honesty, economy and general reform in the administration of the government. The reaction, the revolution, will not be confined to New York, Massachusetts and Connecticut, but it will sweep over the country, and this Congressional district will contribute to the popular verdict against Republican domination and misrule by electing the Democratic nominee to Congress by a majority which will show that the people of the Tenth Tennessee Congressional District are in harmony with the reform spirit which has swept over the country. Now, that the county elections are over, the Democracy will commence comparing notes and preparing for the Congressional contest, and the selection of a man who can carry this district, if harmony prevails in the selection of delegates and a candidate. The APPEAL has a candidate in view which it will zealously support and recommends to the Democracy of the district, and his name is THE NOMINEE. In order to secure his election we advise our friends to "hasten slowly." Let us go into the convention animated with that spirit which is the prestige to success—"union—harmony—everything for the cause—nothing for men"—and victory will surely perch upon the Democratic banner. There has been no scramble for the nomination, which has been a favorable augury of success. It is understood that the Hon. Casey Young, who has so faithfully served the people for eight years, will not be a candidate before the district convention. If so, it is safe to say that his political life will not end with the expiration of his present term in Congress on the 4th of March next. The people of Tennessee have very great reason to be proud of him, for he has honored the State in all his public and private life. The esteem in which he is held at Washington is due to his integrity as well as to his ability. He is regarded at the capital as a true, talented and incorruptible gentleman, always at his post and always prepared for his duty. By his ability and honesty he has not only won the confidence and admiration of the people of his district, and of Tennessee, but he has enforced the respect of his opponents in Congress and throughout the country. He has been a valuable, popular and efficient representative in Congress and achieved distinction for his State and himself which cannot be easily matched. The Hon. James M. Harris, has announced himself as a candidate to succeed Col. Young and will be a formidable aspirant before the district convention. Comparatively young in years, enthusiastic, aggressive and one of that class who clings to his party and his friends with a devotion which cannot be shaken, but which is intensified by adversity, he has inspired his friends with much of his ardent temperament, and will be a formidable aspirant in the nominating convention. For fourteen years Mr. Harris has been prominently identified with the politics of this district, and an untiring and industrious worker for his party and its candidates. To him as much as to any other one man are we indebted for our glorious victory of Thursday last. He is ardent and faithful in all his attachments, and devoted to the interests of the people of this Congressional district, in which he was born. His determined will, energy and fine talents make him a power in any cause he espouses, and his straightforward, open, manly course through life have made him troops of friends. And even in the ranks of the opposition, notwithstanding his unwavering Democracy, he has many personal friends who cannot fail to admire his many sterling qualities. As McNeal, of Hardeman, and Simonton, of Tipton, have declined to become aspirants for the nomination it was thought Mr. Harris would have no opposition. But it has been understood for two weeks that the Hon. John L. T. Sneed will be a candidate. His friends are circulating petitions calling upon him to announce his name as a candidate before the nominating convention. No man is better known in the district than Judge Sneed. He has been conspicuously before the people of this Congressional district for forty years, and has served the people ably and efficiently in the various positions he has filled, whether as soldier in the Mexican war, judge of the Supreme Court of the State, or attorney-general for this judicial district. He is a gentleman instinctively, and with a high order of talent, a nature broad and generous, he will have many friends to urge his nomination, and if elected to the House of Representatives, he will fill the position with credit to himself and satisfaction to the people. We allude to these two gentlemen because they are at present the only persons suggested. With a harmonious convention either can be be elected.

RAILROADS IN THE UNITED STATES—THEIR DISCRIMINATIONS AND REGULATION.

It is almost impossible for the mind to comprehend the magnitude of the railway system in the United States. The whole country has been revolutionized by railroads. Fifty-four years ago the first railroad was constructed from Baltimore to Ellicott's Mills, and since that time enough railroads have been built in the United States to girdle the earth with five parallel lines. The latest issue of Ben Perley Poore's railroad manual contains valuable and interesting statistics in regard to railroads, and so stupendous are many of the totals that the effort to comprehend their magnitude is as bewildering as that of trying to get a clear conception of the immensity of space or of astronomical distances. At the close of the last fiscal year Poore's manual gives the number of miles of railroad in the United States at 121,503, an increase of 51,324 miles during the past ten years. The different sections of the country, according to the old system, share as follows: New England, 6231 miles; Middle States, 18,808; Southern, 18,846; Western, 71,564; Pacific, 6143. The same authority says that our railroads during the past year transported 400,000,000 tons of freight, which at an average value of $25 would amount to the sum of $10,000,000,000. Who would have believed fifty years ago that such progress was possible? The total movement of freight on all the railroads of the country for 1883 equaled 44,065,000,000 tons moved one mile, at an average charge of 1.24 cents per ton. This charge amounted to 1.7 cents per ton per mile for the New England States, 1.04 cents for the Middle, 1.78 cents for the Southern, 1.23 for the Western, and 2.2 for the Pacific States. The number of passengers transported was as enormous as the quantity of freight. The railroads of the Eastern States, having a population in round numbers of 4,000,000, carried last year eighteen times the whole number of the population. The Massachusetts railroads transported more passengers than those of any other State, namely 53,080,887. Pennsylvania roads carried 50,000,000, and New York 43,735,000 (exclusive of the New York City elevated roads). The total number of persons transported on all the railroads of the United States for the past year, not including the New York elevated roads, was 312,686,641, a number equaling more than six times the total population according to the last census. The charge for passengers was, in the Eastern States, 2.15 cents per mile; in Middle States, 2.17 cents; in the Southern, 2.81; in the Western, 2.56; in the Pacific States, 2.84 cents. The total movement of passengers on all the roads equaled 8,541,370,674 passengers moved one mile at a charge of 2.42 cents per passenger. Quite interesting are the statistics of the cost of the railroads. The 120,000 miles of road in the United States have a total share capital of $3,708,000,000; funded debt, $3,455,000,000, and floating debt, $232,370,000. Poore's manual says that the increase of share capital and indebtedness of all the companies for the three years ended December 31, 1883, was $2,093,433,000, the cost of the new mileage as represented by share capital and debt being about $70,000 per mile. The increase in the three years ended June 30, 1884, of the funded debts of all the companies was $924,165,000, of their floating debts $170,000,000, and of the two in round numbers, $1,100,000,000. It is not probable that the cost of the mileage constructed in the three years equaled the increase of funded and floating debt by at least the sum of $200,000,000. The cost of the mileage constructed certainly did not exceed $30,000 a mile. The whole increase in the share capital, $1,000,000,000, and portion of the funded debt, was in excess of the cost of construction. The amount of stocks and bonds listed at the New York Stock Exchange was equivalent to $80,000 per mile of new road built during the year. A considerable amount, however, of the securities listed was on account of old works. It is evident, therefore, that a great portion of the vast amount of railroad capital is fictitious. Half the capital is railroad and half is water. The stocks are put out at a very low price to those who "come in on the ground floor" in the expectation that when the road gets to be a paying concern those who come in at the upper stories will pay the cook. Dividend paying roads have been weakened by parallel roads, laid either to sap the traffic or to blackmail the established companies. One by one the roads have reduced their dividends or have stopped paying them entirely. Hundreds of millions of dollars have been expended in laying tracks and stocking roads across Iowa and Colorado, and now a great part of this capital, especially in the latter State, is unproductive. These figures show the gigantic power of the railroads in the United States. The wild beast must be caged and fed or it will feed upon the community, and the railroads must be caged or they will feed upon the people. How to do this without impairing the indispensable facilities of railroads, is the question of the hour. It is a question that, in its various economic aspects, is scarcely second to any other likely to come before the people. On this question there are two extremes—one is the belief that the people have no rights which the railroads are bound to respect, while on the other hand, there are thousands who seem to think that the railroads have no rights which should be respected by the people. Both these extremes are wrong. Cleveland is condemned by one of this class of extremists for vetoing the five cent fare bill, when, in fact, his veto was right and should be commended by all who believe in constitutional law. The constitution is the safeguard of the poor and the weak in every community and should be faithfully maintained. The rights of property should be respected. The Legislature of New York had made a contract with the elevated railroads which could not be violated under the constitution of New York by a succeeding Legislature, and every man interested in the maintenance of constitutional liberty and government should indorse and approve the veto of Gov. Cleveland. Railroads are not public property belonging to the the public, but corporations belonging to private individuals. Of course, railroads are public property in the same sense that gristmills, toll roads, and so forth, are public property; that is, to be regulated by the public in matters over which the people have jurisdictional power. But the assertion that railroads, water or gas property does not belong to private proprietors, but to the State, will be received as a monstrous legal heresy, without a shadow of foundation. There is nothing in railroads that shifts the ownership from builders and stockholders. It cannot be said that such property is without an owner, and therefore escheats to the State, for the builders must be recognized as the lawful owners with certain rights invested by their charters. But when railroads become destructive to the great interests of the people by unjust discriminations which builds up communities and cities by destroying others, there is surely a remedy. If there be none discovered by separate State legislation, it is clearly the duty of Congress to provide such general legislation applicable to interstate commerce as the separate States are unable to supply.

A PATHETIC STORY.

Startling and Dramatic Explanation of a New York Stock Broker's Sudden Death.

After Fifty Years of an Honorable Life, He Yields to Theft and Forgery and Finally

Blots it Out in Suicide—David O. Wotherspoon's Fall—Unfortunate Speculations the Cause.

New York *Herald*: David C. Wotherspoon, a broker in foreign exchange at No. 45 William street, was one of the oldest dealers in that line in New York. He had been in Wall street for nearly forty years, having begun business as a boy in his father's office, and was known and liked by everybody in all the banking and brokerage houses in the city. He moved in good society, and socially and in business nobody stood higher in the respect of his associates. He was fifty-two years of age when, on the 24th of June last, he was found dead by his son, at the apartments of the family in the Hampshire flats, No. 46 West Ninth street. The news of Mr. Wotherspoon's sudden death was a great shock to his many friends, and his funeral services, at St. Mark's church, were largely attended.

CONTESTED LIFE INSURANCE.

A contest in the courts in regard to the payment of some of the insurance policies on the life of Mr. Wotherspoon has just developed the important fact that the broker committed suicide, Mr. Wotherspoon having shot himself in the head with a pistol. The secret had been well kept by the family, and it was a great surprise to Mr. Wotherspoon's Wall street friends when the true cause of his death was made public yesterday through the contested insurance claims.

It appears that when Mr. Wotherspoon died it was found that he had life insurance policies to the amount of over $80,000 in five companies. Among these policies were two for $5000 each—one in the Security Mutual Benefit Society and the other in the Mutual Benefit Society. The two companies are alike in plan, except in one respect. The Security Mutual Benefit makes death by suicide a bar to recovery by the beneficiary when the suicide is committed within two years of the taking out of the policy. The Mutual Benefit does not make suicide a bar. Besides his insurance in companies managed on the assessment plan, Mr. Wotherspoon had policies in some of the regular companies.

A few days ago the widow and son of the suicide presented their claims for the insurance money to some of the various companies through a firm of lawyers as counsel. In filling out the blank forms of proof of death the cause of death was given as a pistol shot wound in the head, self inflicted, as certified to by his attending physician, Dr. E. Carleton. The Mutual Benefit Society will pay the $5000, but the Security Mutual Benefit refuses to pass the claim; hence the litigation.

On March 24th—three months to a day before the suicide—Mr Wotherspoon visited the Queen Insurance Company, of London, in Wall street, between Broad and William streets, and purchased a bill of exchange on London for £6000, equivalent to about $29,050 in United States money. It is not customary for exchange buyers to pay the cash for their bills until they ship them. For instance, if a broker in foreign exchange on Monday and the bill is to be sent by the steamer of Wednesday, the bill is dated from Wednesday. The buyer has the interest on his money for two days, and on Wednesday, when the bill is sent, he goes to the seller and pays for it. In this case the bill was to be dated the next day, the 25th, and Mr. Wotherspoon was to call around then and pay for it.

FORGERY RESORTED TO.

When he called next day Mr Wotherspoon told the New York manager of the Queen Company that the customer for whom he had purchased the exchange wanted to draw two bills—one for £1000 and the other for £2000—in place of one for £6000. He asked to have the change made, and showed what purported to be the bill for £6000 with the signature torn off.

"See, I have cancelled the old bill," he said, tearing the bill and throwing the pieces away.

"The paper was not taken from Wotherspoon's hand and examined critically, else we might have discovered the fraud," said an officer of the company to the reporter. "We had known Wotherspoon so long and had so many business dealings with him that nobody would have doubted him. Everybody trusted him, and when he destroyed a bill of exchange in our presence it was perfectly natural to believe it was all right."

The two new bills for £4000 and £2000 were issued and duly paid for. The company advised its London office, and the paper was redeemed at maturity—sixty days later. A few days after Mr. Wotherspoon's sudden death—nobody then imagined that it was from suicide—a bill for £6000 drawn in London by the Queen Insurance Company was presented for redemption by a Wall street banking house which had loaned about £20,000 upon it to Mr. Wothers oon. The insurance company had no bill out for such a large amount, and a careful examination was made. It resulted in the discovery that the bill was the one issued to Mr. Wotherspoon on March 24th, which had been exchanged for two others and which had been destroyed, as it was believed. Wotherspoon had evidently substituted a forged bill sufficiently like the genuine to deceive at a casual glance, and this was the one he had destroyed.

The original bill he had kept, using it as collateral for loans. He had altered the date and conditions of payment, advancing the date of issue and making it run seventy-two days, the insurance company never issuing bills for a longer time than sixty days. The bill was traced back, and it was found that Wotherspoon had used it several times over for obtaining loans, all of which he had taken up but the last.

"We do not lose anything," said the manager of the insurance company. "The banking house which presented it here for payment and which made the last discount upon it bore the loss. The bill had been altered and had become a forgery, so that we were not responsible for it."

ANOTHER CASE.

Another victim of Wotherspoon's was the Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, of No. 45 William street, the same building in which Wotherspoon had his office. The broker was very well known there, and had often done business for the bank in the sale of bills of exchange on London and elsewhere. A few days before his death Wotherspoon called at the bank and procured a bill of exchange for £2500 to be sold. He did not return again, and never turned into the bank the proceeds of the sale.

The knowledge that the forgery of the bills in the insurance company must be discovered in a very few days, when the fraudulent bill matured, and that he could not stave off an accounting with the bank, doubtless induced Mr. Wotherspoon to seek a way out of his accumulated troubles by suicide.

Mr. Wotherspoon's father, Mr. George Wotherspoon, is still living on Staten Island. He is in his eighty-sixth year. He was for many years a banker and broker in this city, and is widely known and highly respected. He was in active business until a few years ago, when he lost his accumulations through a sudden reverse of fortune. So high was the regard for Mr. Wotherspoon in financial circles that a purse of $25,000 was made up for him by his old asso iates on which he might retire from business life. He and his son had a disagreement and were not on friendly terms for years.

UNFORTUNATE SPECULATIONS.

A business acquaintance of the junior Mr. Wotherspoon told a *Herald* reporter that he had no doubt that speculation in stocks was the first cause of the broker's downfall. He had lost a great deal of money in unfortunate ventures in the Stock Exchange, and had been reduced from wealth to poverty. "He was approaching old age, and the dread of being left in penury when too old to work," said the reporter's informant, "preyed on his mind and worried him almost to insanity. It was very easy for a man of his high standing to obtain money wrongfully in the way he did, and I suppose the temptation was too great for him. It is the saddest story I have ever known—after fifty years of an honorable life to yield to theft and forgery and blot it out in suicide."

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

ST. LOUIS, August 9.—The boiler of a field engine exploded on the farm of Matthew Rhodes, Jackson county, Mo., yesterday, killing Herbert Newton and J. M. Sullivan, and seriously wounding Ed Riley. Three horses were also killed, and all the wheat surrounding the engine, which was driving a threshing-machine at the time, was burned.

The Iron and Steel Workers.

PITTSBURG, August 9.—The National Convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers went into executive session immediately upon assembling this morning for the purpose of hearing the reports of the various committees. After adjournment at noon the officers and delegates were seen, but refused to make public the proceedings. One delegate was found who volunteered the information that the convention so far had been entirely harmonious, and that the question of the adjustment of the nailers and feeders' wages had not yet been brought up. There was not nearly as much dissatisfaction among them, he said, as reported. The convention expects to finish its labors and adjourn finally on Tuesday evening. In speaking of steel rails, a delegate stated to day that if manufacturers succeed in making a success of steel rail making, it would ruin the business for the workmen, as a few men could do the work of hundreds. In Wheeling alone 500 men would be thrown out of employment.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

THE PLUMED KNIGHT ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, WASHINGTON.

I court the hatred of egregious fools,
Exacting tyrants, and their petty tools—
Of cunning knaves as well as of the masses,
With pompous villains and pretentious asses:
Then read with scowls, ye unregenerate troop,
Behold your master—to your masters stoop—
Aye, stoop to me; and know that I my thing,
"There's a divinity doth hedge a king."
Kings crowned by Nature—honest—brave, sublime,
The grandest monarchs on the shores of time:
Such at my bidding—in my pillory rave,
Then sink dishonored to a villain's grave;
No prayer from woman, kindred, comrade, friend,
To have where your life and follies end.
No sigh of pity to embalm your corse,
Sink to your resting place with dog and horse;
Bandy your dust with these—your betters far,
Unwatched, unvisited, by flower or star;
And up! your dastard soul to God's indignant bar!
Behold yon statesman, with portentous strut,
His hat o'er forehead and protruding g—t,
Though once a pauper now he lands the van
And scarcely deigns to see a common man,
But deems around him every one a "snob,"
Except the villains privy to his "job!"
These clutch his arm and win, in walking down,
Consideration from the pompous clown.
Down the great avenue as groom and bride,
They smile and coo and giggle, side by side.
Tell some poor soldier, scaur for a place,
Hobbies before the villains, face to face?
Demanding bread—groaning, what all know,
His sufferings in the hour of his country's woe;
How he, whose children now for mercy cry,
Had slept, untented, 'neath the winter's sky,
And stood on duty through the live-long night
Watching the rampart—ready for the fight.
Then sprang to battle—(for he then could spring)
And made his shattered limb love's offering
To the dear land that gave his fathers birth,
To him the dearest, sweetest spot on earth.
They thrust him by, and keep their onward way;
Alike unworthy of the Blue and Gray!
One the great Senator who hails from Maine,
Waving his "bloody shirt," o'er heroes slain.
Billy and Tom, go simpering at his side,
Saulsbury† and Vaile—the Star-route's hope and pride.
Sherman, the banker, and financial curse,
Amassing fortune with his country's purse;
Though now retired, as greedy still for gain,
Brain of Hampton, but the friend of Blaine.
Cameron comes—"Don't you forget, I'm" but "Don,"
The Spanish title of himself and son;
Descended from Montezuma, or a Bolivar,
At any rate, "a Roland for an Oliver,"‡
Vo, bloodstains are in the book of time!
The widow fell, unwept, without a crime!
Pile with your Hildes—Mrs. Cameron went
To New Orleans to make a President!
Quoth Billy: "Senator, it takes a pile
To run a family like ours in style;
Think of a Sherman, Cameron, Ewing, Blaine,
Tackling along like common folk for gain;
Now you can help me save a friend from shame,
And lend new lustre to the family name."
Quoth Tom: "Your speeches in the last campaign
Were worthy of a Clay or Webster, Blaine;
Rouse blood! my soul is stirred by proclamation,
The pride and glory of the nation.
Why thrill so wonderfully, Democrats rejoice,
And blush, with rapture, on your fearless voice!
But serving now your friends as financier,
Shall prove a much more lucrative career!"
Thus, reckless sycophant, could you proclaim
Your name associated with a nation's name,
In old Virginia, too, you tried your hand,
Led by your brother, Hildes, to the land
Stumping with Blaine, where Washington and Lee
Led up the columns of the brave and free.
Obsequious to their sons, you promised them
To dot the Rappahannock villages gem
And crown Virginia with a glorious diadem!
Yet took their money—bought up their party by
Bearing their curses to your latest day.
Now write, your office—"Pay in into it squeeze:
Numerumexpalponkes!" Ha!
Pardon digression, for Medusa rises
A wandering path, among ten thousand snakes.
"To tell the truth," said Blaine, "that telegram
I got away from me all a shame
And since the bribery case in Maine,
I's hard to get again my feet again;
Mulligan and Belmont many a sin
Laid at my door—this World's Fair I've dabbled in,
All these confront me, but I'll do my best,
And leave to a kind Providence the rest.
Take Grant and Logan, and the party truls,
I'd sink a continent to put them through,
But then the Democrats would have them you!"
Down the great avenue they move along,
Power and money, influence, family strong.
O! wondrous family! standing all alone,
But keen to speculate from zone to zone
In "guano," "Star-route," or the "telephone,"
The "plumed knight" consoles them for their loneness,
And bids them follow close behind the Dorseys,
A quick young Belmont as an honest man,
Daring to twist a premier in his plan;
For Blaine had power to parry every blow,
Till Garfield fell, when firing from the foe,
He linked his name forever with Guiteau.
But let him go, for he was then a plume
Of speculation on a glorious boom;
Such as his fathers knew when rising up,
From poverty, to taste ambition's sup.
Great Ewing from an honest laborer's hut"
Sherman, Tinkersmithers, from Connecticut
So old Tecumseh marshing bold and free
As one no marched gaint women to the sea!
Little he cares for guano, Tom or Blaine,
Red-line or other dung across the main,
But dreams of Red Cloud on the Western plain!
With diamond necklace—by Rhedive given—
Wiz toys and swell the billows in heaven;
Great fields of gold—his battles for the miner,
And how he vision shrieked in Carolina:
For "war means cruelty,"† the chieftain said,
Giving the bloody feature of his head—
"Papoosa's blood and Carolina's screams
Soon will lull to sleep the Indian's dreams."
But now he turned upon St. Louis which
Had laid her hand upon his water switch,
"Shed crocodile tears, Tom!" "Not a pretty sound,
When a man can't let his water on the grass."
But very soon he burnt his grass—the season too.
And made the whole South a glorious Waterloo!
"Egad! I'll quit St. Louis, Blaine, and go with you
'Way up Salt river in my own canoe."‡
Oh fallen heraldry! No longer now
Origin's brave head shows his last may bow;
No "honest Tom," delight in daily toil,
Here old Kentucky's bitter waters boil;
If one must bow he bows his head for shame,
Sin-shadowing at the mockery of a name;
Nor all the salt sea billows can the reporter
Could consecrate and save their progeny.

Shades of departed honor! pause upon your wings
And gaze a minute on these little things;
Behold your "plumed knight" above his rest,
Dreaming of dunghills, where the sea birds nest.
Plume of your family! And ye! ye rising,
Partly to shield, but more for advertising,
Poor Mrs. Partington! She wondered why
And should have made the goat's tail stick so high?

Since it reveals to folks on every side,
The very Ingersoll 'twas meant to hide.

J. WENN ROGERS.

† Cousin of Blaine.

† Another cousin of Blaine, "with whom," so says the *National Republican*, "The Premier had relations of the most intimate character."

‡ A commissioner to Louisiana, he consummated the theft of Tilden's election from that State their most sacred inheritance—the right of electing a President, but nevertheless held up to their enchanted vision the form of Liberty, in widow Oliver! "O, Liberty, what crimes are perpetrated in thy name!"

‡ A word used by Plautus contemptuously, to designate a fisherman, who wace and daiters to obtain money.

† Ran at the first shot but returned to his murdered friend. Why did he not strike the villain down at the first shot?

‡ Hon. Thomas Ewing, Sr., from the position of a day laborer in the Kanawha Salt Works rose to great eminence, as a politician and lawyer.

‡ When Roger Sherman was once speaking, John Randolph cried out in his shrill tones, "What has become of the gentleman's leather apron?" to which Sherman quickly replied, "Cut up long ago to make moccasins for the descendants of Pocahontas."

‡ General Sherman's early defense when accused of burning quiet homes in Carolina.

‡ The old man lately threatened to leave St. Louis, because the city ordinance prohibited a waste of the water.

Cattle Diseases in Pennsylvania.

LANCASTER, August 9.—A peculiar disease was discovered among a drove of cattle at East Donegal township, this county, several days ago, and the attention of Dr. Thomas J. Edge, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture and Dr. Bridges, of Philadelphia, state Veterinary Surgeon, called to the fact. They visited the infected herd yesterday and decided that several were suffering from Texas fever. Precautions were taken to prevent the spread of the disease, although they apprehended no serious danger. A herd of cows, in same township, was visited by Dr. Edge, who pronounced them suffering from pleuro-pneumonia. He ordered several killed and the rest quarantined.

Knights of the Razor Organizing.

PITTSBURG, August 9.—The barbers of Allegheny county will meet in this city on Sunday for the purpose of organizing a protective association, which will include master barbers, as well as journeymen. The object of this new association is to reduce the hours of labor and do away with Sunday work. Over a thousand barbers are in Allegheny county, and an effort will be made to get them all into the organization.

Murdered by Indians.

HELENA, MONT., August 9.—Lenn McFarland, a prominent sheep man of Judith basin, was found dead yesterday, thirty-five miles north of Billings, in the smouldering ruins of a log house. Nobody was about the place. McFarland was on his way to Billings with a team, and appeared to have stopped to feed. Murder is suspected, probably by Indians, as several roving bands have been seen in the vicinity recently.

Cut His Throat from Ear to Ear.

ALTON, ILL., August 9.—Thos. C. Woodward, apparently twenty-five or thirty years of age, suicided on the Hull farm, seven miles from here, by cutting his throat from ear to ear. He came here a few days ago from Texas, where he had contracted swamp fever. Among his effects were several letters from Ingersoll, Canada, signed "Mary E. Hartley."

Terrible Death.

JACKSON, MICH., August 8.—Edward Lynch, a boilermaker at the Michigan Central railway shops at the Junction, while underneath a locomotive to-day for the purpose of repairing the boiler, was scalded so that he will die. The locomotive was carrying forty pounds at the time, and the plug blew out. The unfortunate man received the full blast of steam on the back and arms, which were so terribly cooked that flesh there fell out in flakes. He has a wife and five children.

Do It To-Day.

Cure that horrible cold with Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters. They will help you at once. Don't wait. Twenty-five cents.

THE BRITISH PEERS.

The Existence o' the House of Lords an Insult to English Common Sense.

Letter from Michael Davitt Denying That He is at War With Mr. Parnell.

The Port of Ke Lung Seized by the French to Secure Their War Indemnity from China.

ITALY.

Spain Anxious to Pacify the Pope—The Cause of the Trouble.

ROME, August 9.—In consequence of the declaration by Spain to Italy concerning the speech of Senor Fival y Moni, Minister of Agriculture, in the Spanish Deputies, in favor of the restoration of the temporal power, the Pope, threatens to withdraw the nuncio at Madrid. Spain sent Marquis Molinos to Rome to pacify the Pope.

GERMANY.

The Case of Pillage on the High Seas—Nothing in it.

BERLIN, August 9.—It is asserted here that no official communication has yet been made to Earl Granville, British Foreign Secretary, regarding the pillaging of the provision cutter Diedrich, from Bremen, by English fishing smacks. It is probable that the Diedrich is a floating gin shop and the whole affair was a dispute in regard to payment for drinks.

CHINA.

The Government Regaining Confidence and will Make a Fight.

LONDON, August 9.—A Foo Chow dispatch to the *Times* to-day says: France refuses to submit a settlement of the Franco-Chinese difficulty to mediation. Advices from Pekin, August 8th, state that Tsung Li Yamen has regained confidence, and will disregard the chronic menace of the French fleet. French prestige can only be recovered by serious operations.

The Capture of Ke Lung.

LONDON, August 9.—A dispatch from Shanghai to-day to Reuter's agency, states that five vessels of the French squadron, under Admiral Lespes, bombarded and captured the town of Ke Lung, on the Island of Formosa.

FRANCE.

The French in Possession of Ke Lung to Support Their Demands.

PARIS, August 9.—It is stated semi-officially that the negotiations between Patenotre, the French Minister in China, and Li Hung Chang, resulted in the offer on the part of China of an illusory indemnity. The time given China to accept the French ultimatum expired August 6th, and France is obliged to support her demands by seizing the guarantee. Admiral Lespes, therefore, on August 5th, occupit the port of Ke Lung and coal mines in the vicinity. The Tonquin Gulf remains open. It has been generally believed that the duration of the French occupation depends entirely upon Tsung Li Yamen, who can shorten it by paying an indemnity of 80,000,000 francs in ten yearly instalments.

Bold Plan to Break Jail at Marseilles.

MARSEILLES, August 9.—A plot to escape has just been discovered among the prisoners at the prison in Boulevard Chare. Twenty-five men secured crowbars and files and carried out a plan to kill the warders and break out. One, however, informed the authorities and the rest were put in irons. The plot is said to have originated in the prisoners' fear of cholera.

IRELAND.

The Relations Between Parnell and Davitt—A Letter from the Latter.

LONDON, August 9.—A letter has been received by John Boyle O'Reilly from Michael Davitt, relating to the statement recently published that he was "at war" with Mr. Parnell. Davitt says:

DUBLIN, July 18, 1884.

"A copy of the *Pilot* of July 5th has just reached me, and I find you insert a letter from the London correspondent of the New York *Sun*, in which I am represented as being 'at war' with Mr. Parnell, and charged in addition with designating the Irish leader as 'a self-seeking schemer.' I am glad you express your belief in the falsity of the statement from the *Sun* paper. There is not a word of truth in the correspondent's story. It is a vile, malignant fabrication from beginning to end. There is no 'war' between Parnell and myself. No letter of an unfriendly nature has ever passed between us, nor has a line upon any subject been exchanged during the last twelve months. I have never, either in a public speech or letter or in private discussion or conversation, spoken of Parnell except in terms of respect."

Acknowledged His Infamy.

DUBLIN, August 9.—The *United Ireland* announces that Thomas Cassey, approver in the Phoenix park murder case, has declared in the presence of the Archbishop of Tuam and members of his flock, that Bolton, solicitor for the crown, compelled him to swear against Miles Joyce and others charged with that crime, who were innocent.

ENGLAND.

Lord Northbrook's Powers Largely Increased by the Premier.

LONDON, August 9.—The *Standard* this morning states that the government has largely increased the special powers of Lord Northbrook, high commissioner to Egypt.

John Bull and the Lords.

From an article by Max O'Reil in the *Pall Mall Gazette*: The existence of the House of Lords is an insult to your English common sense; but for your craze for antiquities, old china, old houses, old institutions you would long ago have managed to be governed by the right man in the right place. A century hence you will no doubt think with amazement that there was a time when you, the most rational beings on earth, allowed yourselves to be governed by a set of men who never did anything in the world to deserve power except "taking the trouble of being born." The Lords appear to me to be ill-inspired in seeking a quarrel with you, for the match is not equal. You have nothing to lose in the contest, whereas your opponents risk their lives whenever they breathe loudly enough to be heard across the road. People who live in glass houses should keep quiet. When in your love of liberty you snatched away the prerogatives of your sovereign how came you to set over you so many masters? Surely, for a king to be as stupid as he will, it were better to be governed by one fool than by five hundred. This is the most powerful argument in favor of absolute monarchy. No one denies that there are clever men in the House of Lords. Out of so many this must necessarily be the case, but the leaven does not appear to be enough for the lump.

I should like to remind you of an episode of French history which, to my mind, has never been well enough upon it. It teaches a great lesson on the usefulness of upper houses. It was under the Second Empire. The French Senate was then, intellectually speaking, a body of men superior to your House of Lords, since they were picked men—chosen by the Emperor, it is true, but still chosen. With the exception of blank Republican senators of the empire were all more or less Bonapartists—cardinals, archbishops, marshals, Generals, literary men, all men of importance. The duty of the Senate was to watch over the constitution, and to stop any bill passed by the Chamber of Deputies, that might have endangered the existence of the actual form of government. Well, in July, 1870, the Franco-Prussian war broke out, and on the 4th of September, in the same year, the Chamber of Deputies deposed the Emperor and proclaimed the republic. Here was a grand opportunity for the Senators of showing their power and of earning the 30,000 francs that they received from their master. Yet what happened? Not one voice was raised by the Senate against the act of the Deputies. Better still, nobody thought of taking the trouble to dismiss them officially. In presence of the strong will of the people they packed up their traps quietly, and, to the best of my recollection, even forgot to go to the counting-house to receive their month's pay. Poor Senators! they seemed to have the measure of their power in stormy times to an inch.

Why do not the Lords imitate the discretion of your intelligent and sympathetic royal family? Why, they would live for ever and ever, and if their power is but a shadow, the privileges they enjoy are most substantial. For a foreigner, the most interesting part of last Monday's demonstration was to see the Prince and Princess of Wales thoroughly enjoying the sight of the procession from a balcony in Whitehall. His royal highness, who on the boulevards is known by the name of le Prince Charmant, seemed to say: "Fight it out, John! Go it, my boy! So long as I live you shall have your own way." The sight of a few peers with his Royal Highness apparently enjoying the fun, perfectly unconcerned as to the issue of the struggle, proved to me that John Bull's island is an inexhaustible box of surprises for a foreign observer. If I were a peer of this realm, I fancy I could make myself the most gentle and submissive being in the world. I would say to you: "Now, my dear John, you know the House of Lords is convenient in one way, because it spares you the trouble of holding two elections. It will always be my endeavor to make myself agreeable. I have £50,000 a year, and if you think I am going to be angry at anything the Commons may do, why, you make a huge mistake. I know I am a fifth wheel to the coach, but you are too gentlemanly to remind me of it if I do not make you feel that a fifth wheel can sometimes play the part of a *batons dans roues*. I will imitate the good example of the Queen; when you want the Liberals you shall have them, when you want the Conservatives you shall have them. You, on your part, must continue to hold me in respect and call me 'the noble lord' as hard as ever; I shall, as before, take precedence of wealth and intellect; I shall patronize literature and art by scattering among my countrymen—for a consideration—the valuable libraries and art treasures left me by over-conservative forefathers, and patronize the turf and the drama more vigorously than ever. Surely, old friend, we ought to be able to trot along together." This is what nine-tenths of the Lords would like to say to you, John, and be sure they are more angry with their leader than they are with you.

FOREIGN FLASHES.

LONDON, August 9.—Sir Erasmus Wilson, the well-known medical writer, is dead; aged seventy-five years.

WADY HALFA, August 9.—Several deserters, who were captured, have been dogged in the presence of their comrades.

VIENNA, August 9.—At Presburg, Capt. Hofer, who gained fame in several campaigns, shot his wife dead, and then suicided.

CAIRO, August 9.—Three steamers, under Capt. Bedford, have reinforced the float patrolling between Assouan and Wady Halfa.

BRUSSELS, August 9.—There will be a Liberal demonstration to-morrow. The burgomaster has arranged for the Liberal and Independent processions to take different routes.

LONDON, August 9.—The British brig Belle Star, from Bear river, N. S., has been arrested in Carlingford Lough by order of Admiral Tycount, of Dublin, to recover damages for the loss of the British brig Richard Cobden, which was sunk by a collision with the Belle Star.

A MINING FRAUD EXPOSED.

An Ex-Clergyman's Scheme by Means of Which Many Persons Were Robbed.

LEADVILLE, COL., August 5.—Another wild-cat scheme and barefaced swindle has just come to light here, in which two worthies named Dr. F. W. Kroenke, of Buena Vista, and Watson Thrapp, of Topeka, Ks., were the king pins, advertising themselves as the "The Colorado Town Site Company and Co rado Mining and Land Exchange." Clarence is advertised as a town laid out and rapidly growing, with connections and a railroad. Other improvements, and the whole place is represented as an "Eden of beauty."

As a matter of fact the place is only reached by a trail and is snowed under six of snow six months in the year, with not a house for miles around.

The other branch of the company is even a worse swindle. They advertise the "Fanny Wyatt Mine" as the greatest ore producer in Colorado, while it is nothing but a prospect hole, not produc