THE APPEAL FOR 1885.

The advent of the Democratic party to power on the 4th of March will invest the APPEAL *with more than ordinary interest. Indeed, the inauguration of Cleveland and the current events for the year 1885 will be the most important in the history of the country, and the* APPEAL *will be abreast of the times. It will remain steadfastly Democratic, and having faith in the honesty of Democrats, and believing that the combined wisdom of the party, as expressed in its National and State Conventions, is wiser than the factious utterances of individuals, it will cling to its party instead of following the advice of the chronic fault-finders. Coming events will mark an era of unprecedented prosperity in the South, and the* APPEAL *will do all it can to develop and up the material interests of the great, grand and glorious South, and in wiping out moral prejudices. During the events of 1885 its columns will be filled with valuable information. It has secured the services of regular correspondents at Washington, New Orleans and all other important points, and will strive to advance its place among the progressive journals of the South.*

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MEMPHIS APPEAL.

FRIDAY : : : : DECEMBER 26, 1884

CHRISTMAS IN MEMPHIS.

It is matter for rejoicing that our own city, and the country around us, share but in a small degree the profound depression which is making the stern rigor of winter so calamitous in the Northern States. "Cotton holds its own" amid the falling markets for most other products, and the growers of it are enjoying a fair amount of prosperity. This fortunate state of things is reflected in the trade, and our merchants and retailers are doing a full amount of Christmas business, while for some months past our bank exchanges, instead of exhibiting weekly losses, as compared with last year, have shown a weekly increase. For several weeks past, when the exchange returns have appeared, there has usually been only three or four commercial cities that have shown an increase over last year, and, with one or two exceptions, Memphis has always been one of them. The statement published in the last issue of the New York *Chronicle* showed that in Memphis, during the preceding week, there was an increase of bank exchanges over 1883 at the same time of 22.6 per cent. The consequence of this prosperity is manifesting itself in the enjoyment of one of the most cheerful and socially enjoyable Christmases Memphis has ever known. For the last two weeks the streets of our city have been thronged with visitors from the surrounding country, and the stores have been thronged from morning to night. On no previous Christmas have the windows and counters of the Memphis stores made as rich and striking a display. At a period when the country, from the mines in the West to the shippers' warehouses in the East, is suffering the calamitous results of "bad times," the South is enjoying prosperity. That it should be so favorably excepted from the general suffering, is a practical proof that the Southerner's boast of the superior advantages their fertile lands and clement skies confer are no more than simple, unexaggerated truths. The solid and convincing proof the present times give of the natural and geographical superiority of the South cannot but be productive of results that will add to the prosperity of the South. Capital will see that the South offers, above all other portions of the Union, the best opportunities for favorable investments and profitable returns. Manufacturers, disappointed with the difficulties the straits of Northern trade have afflicted them with, will be induced to move their establishments, or establish their sons, where there is less disaster and more openings for success than elsewhere. Their advent will bring with it crowds of skilled artisans and active merchants, and these will build factories, mills, and workshops, and our valleys and hills will echo the hum of a numerous, busy, and prosperous population. As the song of the Hutchinsons used to say: "There's a good time coming, boys, a good time coming." Our prosperity and comparative relief from the disasters of bad trade should lead us to feel sympathy with those less favored than ourselves, and to be ready to aid in warming the cold hearths and feeding the hungry children of our distressed brethren of the North, who do not enjoy the advantages a kind Providence has vouchsafed to the favored South.

CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST.

The people of New York are terribly exercised over what they call a monstrous outrage. When we give the facts the Southern reader will see that a similar outrage is of frequent occurrence in the South, without provoking a word of protest or indignation. A few days since, the Rev. Robert T. Jones, pastor of the Park Baptist church at Ithaca, N. Y., was arrested by the United States marshal on the charge of illegal voting at the Presidential election, and taken before a United States commissioner at Auburn. The accused was born in England, but was brought to this country when he was a child by his parents. He is a graduate of the Madison University. His father, it is stated, was naturalized during the son's minority, thus constituting the latter a citizen. Having lost his papers, however, Mr. Jones, sr., is unable to establish his own or his son's citizenship by these documents. As a consequence the minister was arrested and dragged over the country as a criminal. It appears that he gave offense to the Republicans of Ithaca and to a few of his own church during the canvass by zealously supporting the election of Cleveland. This seems to have enraged the Republicans, and they undertook to punish him for his political course by arresting him as a criminal. But the outrage has produced great indignation, not only among Democrats, for even just and honest Republicans join in denouncing what they call a disgraceful exhibition of bigotry and persecution. The people of Ithaca on Friday last, irrespective of party, held a public meeting, and in the severest terms denounced the arrest of the Rev. Mr. Jones on such frivolous charges. The resolutions declared that Mr. Jones has been subjected to unjust and unchristian persecution, that the citizens of Ithaca desire to express their deep detestation of the parties and measures that have been employed against him. They affirm the high appreciation in which Mr. Jones is held as a citizen, a neighbor and a Christian teacher, and express the sympathy of the community with him in his suffering "the dastardly outrage that has been committed against him without any foundation or provocation." The Utica (N. Y.) *Herald* in denouncing the outrage says:

It is about time that Republicans who were disappointed over the result of the late election and desire to punish some one for thinking, talking and voting contrary to their wishes learned that political persecution will not be tolerated—at least not in the State of New York. The enlightened public sentiment of this State will make it too hot for those persons who attempt to revive the methods of the dark ages in dealing with people who think and act differently from them. Toleration, free thought, free speech and a free ballot are fundamental principles in a free government.

The outrages committed by the United States marshals in several Northern States have aroused even the indignation of Northern Republicans. Chickens are coming home to roost. For eighteen years the United States marshals have been busy in arresting the best citizens of the South and dragging them over the country on the charge of illegal voting. If these citizens were unable to purchase their liberty, after imprisonment and suffering the cases were dismissed. These transactions were inspired in many cases by pecuniary interests—the expectation of inducing the accused to purchase immunity or securing their fees in all such cases. Southern jails have been filled with good citizens on charges more frivolous than those fabricated against the Rev. Mr. Jones, of Ithaca, N. Y., and the failure to convict in nearly every case shows the motives that inspired the prosecution. In nearly every county in the Southern States the best citizens have been arrested, outraged and persecuted—made prisoners without a crime, and if they were too honest or too poor to buy the marshals the cases were dismissed, or the parties acquitted on trial. These outrages produced no indignation North only among Democrats. But now when the engineers of this law for making United States marshals the usurpers of the liberties of the people are hoisted upon their own petard, public meetings are held to denounce the outrage.

RAW MATERIAL.

The clumsily constructed system of protection that has so much aided to produce the depression and distress that now exist in this country, is manifesting results that are making many protection advocates advocates also of protective reform. The main difficulty lies here—the bounty given by protection stimulates production by increasing its profits. The amount of the bounty falls, among other things, upon the articles produced, increasing their price. This increase of price prevents the sale of the surplus of production in foreign markets, thus limiting the number of consumers and consequently the demand. Thus more goods are produced, at the same time the number of possible purchasers is reduced. This brings the dilemma we are now puzzled with, and the distressing consequences it produces are disposing intelligent and reflective protectionists to favor a judicious, carefully arranged system of reform. The principal point they select for change is raw material. If a man who makes rope should demand that railroads should put a higher freight on hemp than on other corresponding goods we should deem him a crank." Yet this is what our tariff does when it taxes raw materials out of our market. What should we think of the English if they had, years ago, taxed our cotton out of their market? In such a case where would Manchester, and Oldham, and the famous "cotton lords" all be? The rational protectionist cannot fail to see the absolute necessity that exists for reform in this direction at least, however it may be, in his estimation, with other materials. We have labor demanding employment, at this moment, unfortunately, with tears in its eyes and hungry children crying for bread at home. To give these employment such foreign raw material as can be worked up in this country, to advantage, as the English work our cotton, should not be taxed out of the country but most cordially welcomed into it, but it is not. Our ladies wear many fancy cloaks and other garments, whose names are beyond our ability to remember, which are decorated with fringes, and embroidery, and glistening beads and tubes. Manufacturers in New York tried some years ago to make these articles at home. So heavily, however, were the materials of which the garments are made taxed by our high tariff, that when the home products were made they were found to cost more than they could be bought for and imported from Berlin. The employment, therefore, that should have gone to the girls in New York, was given over to the frauleins in Germany, and that by a system that professes to protect American labor. This is one of many instances that might be mentioned to show the need there is for admitting foreign raw material, as a means of employing home labor. It is gratifying to see that intelligent protectionists are beginning to perceive how suicidal is the policy of taxing raw materials to the detriment of our own trade and the injury to our own working-people. The *Dry Goods Bulletin*, for instance, a protection paper, quotes the following words of Mr. Schoenhof to a Committee on Commercial Relations sitting in Philadelphia: "I have little doubt that we should surmount all these obstacles now in the way of an extension of trade with the South and Central American States in an incredibly short space of time if we once begin to base our production upon the same level of prices of materials upon which the British or even the German people start manufacture." On this the protective *Dry Goods Bulletin* boldly remarks: "With South America our taxing of raw materials is the principal hinderance to the development of our export of manufactured goods. Mr. Schoenhof has called attention to the facts operating against us. But we agree with him that the tax on raw materials is the prominent feature of the obstacles in our way to an extension of trade. Free raw materials are the base and substance of all protective systems of every protective nation of Europe. In fact, few men outside of the United States could conceive to-day a possibility of basing protection of manufactures upon anything but free raw materials. Those who advocate free raw materials are the only possible protectionists. Those who advocate taxed raw materials, on the other hand, are, in point of fact, the virtual free-traders. They turn the tables completely. They destroy our industries. They flood the country with foreign manufactures, which, in spite of high duties upon them, are imported in increasing quantities the more our own industries are going to decay." This is carrying the war into Africa, and the *Bulletin* concludes by declaring its protective policy to include the two following propositions: "First—The abolition of all duties on raw materials, in order that we may compete in home and foreign markets with other manufacturing nations, not one of whom taxes raw materials. Second—The adjustment of the tariff, so that manufacturers approaching nearest the crude state will pay the lower rate, and manufacturers that have further advanced, requiring more skill and labor, will pay the higher rate of duties—against all the vilifications of bogus protectionists." When protectionists can be found to expound principles as rational as these the era of reform is not far off.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

What the Merchants, Manufacturers and Mechanics of the South Are Doing in the Way of

Progress and Improvement—The Quarries, the Mines and the Farms Being Worked With an Intelligent

Determination to Get All the Possible Profits, and Compete Successfully With the Northern Markets.

WACO, TEX., is to have a $100,000 cotton-mill.

A COTTON GOODS factory is projected at Newport, Ark.

A $20,000 glass factory is to be erected at Morrillton, Ark.

A COTTON-MILL is projected at Lockville, N. C., by Northern capitalists.

A NUMBER of coke ovens are to be erected at Warrior Station, Ala.

AN iron foundry is being erected at Bresham, Tex., by C. Banks.

THE City Council of Denison, Tex., will build a $40,000 cotton factory.

A LARGE furniture factory is being constructed at Rome, Ga., by James B. Hill.

A $30,000 flour-mill is to be erected at Dallas, Tex., by Alex. Mason, of St. Louis.

A SAW and shingle mill is being built by Hooper & Smith, at Jacksonville, Ark.

A GRAIN elevator and warehouse are being built at Newberne, N. C., by J. A. Meadows.

A BOX and shingle factory is being erected at Palatka, Fla., by T. C. Butler, of Mobile, Ala.

A BIG cotton compress will be rebuilt at Eutauia, Ala., in the place of the one recently burned.

AN extensive foundry and machine works will be erected at Natchez, Miss., by D. McClure.

THE Koscinsko (Miss.) *Star*, December 5th, reports cotton shipments up to date 6754 bales.

THE capital of the Montgomery Soap Works, Montgomery, Ala., has been increased to $60,000.

THE Lincoln Savings Bank, of Fayetteville, Tenn., which suspended recently, has resumed business.

THE Ship Island railroad will cross the Northeastern at Hattiesburg, Miss. This town is receiving cotton in large quantities.

THE Singer Manufacturing Company will ship from Gainsboro Landing, Miss., this winter, 247,000 feet of seasoned lumber.

THERE is still formidable opposition in Panola county, Miss., to the stock law, and a movement is on foot to make it effective.

THE Meridan (Miss.) *Mercury* says that the railroads centering there are doing an enormous business, amounting on the New Orleans and Northeastern to almost a block.

THE Starkville (Miss.) *Citizen* says: "Cotton picking has been pretty well up and cotton selling is rapidly winding up, for it is now a well-known fact that the crop is a short one."

THE Parish (Miss.) *Star* says: "Cotton has been coming in the past week at the rate of from 200 to 300 bales a day, but the receipts are far behind last season, and will be apt to continue so to the end of the chapter."

THE firm of Rogers, McCarthy & Co., wholesale dealers in drugs, Knoxville, Tenn., have assigned. Their liabilities are $15,000 and their assets $5000. Their creditors are in New York, Philadelphia and Cincinnati.

THE cotton factories at Petersburg, Va., have shut down on account of the scarcity of water caused by the protracted drouth. Seven hundred hands are thrown out of employment, many of whom are suffering for the necessaries of life.

THE Nashville *Lumberman* says that the Lumbermen's Exchange of Nashville, Tenn., has not accomplished all the good results that were reasonably expected of it. There seems to be a "unity of variety" about it that detracts somewhat from its usefulness.

IS the South we want a manufacturing population, an intelligent labor, a class of strong, sturdy citizens to keep pace with the rapid increase in the negro population, and to help us bear the burden of taxation. There is but one way to obtain it, and that is to bid for it in the great market.

THE Signal Service has issued a table showing the dates of the last frost in the spring and the first frost in autumn at Nashville, Tenn., for each year for fourteen years, including the year 1884. The table shows, upon an average, 180 days between frosts, or one-half of the year free from frosts.

NASHVILLE *Lumberman*: "Southern millmen, as a rule, pay too much for delivering logs to their mills. The steady, low prices of lumber call for retrenchment in the cost of manufacture, and in no part of the business can retrenchment be more easily accomplished than by improved methods for the delivery of logs to the mills."

THE *Insurance Chronicle* says that the Peoples Fire, of Memphis, Tenn., is among the recent reinsuring companies. The reinsurance of the Virginia Fire and Marine in the Phoenix, of London, is announced. Insurance rates at Greenville, S. C., have been advanced seventy-five per cent, by the Southeastern Tariff Association.

"J. F. H." writing from Sardis, Miss., in the Atlanta *Constitution*, says: "Our farmers are not at all organized here in Mississippi. We never have any agricultural clubs or meetings in our section. Farming will soon have a back seat here unless something is done to save the timber on some of the larger plantations. There is scarcely enough timber for firewood."

THE proposition is made by N. A. Cowdrey, and editorially indorsed by the Galveston *News*, that the United States should purchase nine or ten Mexican States at one haul. The frontier suggested—the twenty-second parallel of latitude is much better than the one we now have. The mischief is we should have to take the 2,000,000,000 of Mexicans that reside upon the designated territory.

THE object of southern farmers' clubs is to bring the farmers together so that they can discuss general farm topics and give their experience with various crops or stock. It is impossible to estimate how much good has been accomplished by such organizations. Where people can meet and talk over their work and plans, they will find that each one has something new to offer and some new thought to be worked out.

"B. E. Y.," of Memphis, writing in the Atlanta *Cultivator* says of a farmer he has been visiting and who never reads an agricultural paper, that the man "scoffs at 'book farmers' and the like and says, 'His father farmed that way and managed to get along, and he reckons he can too.' Although he owns over thirty acres he has for stock, two mules. He never manures his land, and so it is poor, and of course his crops corresponding."

THE quilt-patch from Calcasieu parish, La., to form a quilt map of Louisiana for the Exposition is now completed. The design is beautiful and the workmanship ingenious. On one side a grove of pine trees is handsomely embossed; on the other side stands a deer in the midst of a field of golden rice. In the center are the words "Calcasieu Parish," worked in red and blue. The ground work is a dark brown. The design and work is all from the conceptions and hands of Mrs. Meyer, of Lake Charles.

PULASKI COUNTY, KY., is a spot that enterprise has a chance in. A correspondent there writing to the Louisville *Home* says: "The eastern portion of our county is filled with coal and iron. Stock raising receives some attention. Much lumber is floated down the Cumberland River. I think the natives of the county are a little inclined to indolence, as regards the development of the country. The lands are mostly owned by them and they do little more than support their families."

IS a place wants to prosper let it see to its roads. The Louisville *Home* says: "Nothing increases the value of a farm so much as a good road leading direct to a railroad station. The cost of hauling your cotton to the gin and then to town, of carrying your grain to mill, or in placing other products in the market, is greater than you imagine. It costs less than a cent a ton a mile to carry wheat from Chicago to New York; but its costs very much more than ten times that sum to carry it ten miles to the nearest town."

A. B. BIGNOT, of Mineral Springs, Ark., says, in the Atlanta *Constitution*: "The farmers in this and adjoining counties have been organizing clubs for the past two years with beneficial results. It keeps them from mortgaging so much, and influences them to live more at home. In several counties the clubs have elected one of their members to the Legislature. The all-cotton plan and the drouth of the past three years came very near bankrupting the farmers of this county, but the good influences of their club meetings are fast bringing them out of the thraldom of the debt system."

STARKVILLE (Miss.) *Live Stock Journal*: Many of our Southern dairymen will send good qualities of butter to the Exposition. Considerable interest has been awakened, and we are sure that the Southern dairy exhibit will be a fine one. We know of one gentleman who has offered his dairy people all the money they can make as premiums.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Louisville *Home* writes from Cartecay, Pickens county, Ga., that besides producing grain, vegetables, fruits and abundance of fine timber, "miners are beginning to turn their faces toward this section, and some mining is being carried on. The greater part of this county contains beds of mineral, gold and iron ore, and marble, the latter of which is found in large quantities. We have no large water-courses for steamboat navigation, but thousands of smaller streams, freestone springs, brooks, forming waterfalls, in some portions, pleasing to the eye."

A HARRISON COUNTY (Miss.) correspondent of the Louisville *Home* writes from Long Beach, which lies near the gulf, that they have there a fine climate, schools, churches, a good market for produce, and thousands of acres of good land awaiting settlers. They grow vegetables for the Southern markets, they can fruits, oysters, shrimps and fish, and of late figs, for which command four cents a pound, and a fair orange brings $20 a crop. There are grapes and pecans and good trans ortation facilities, and are within sixty-four miles of New Orleans. There is much room for a settler.

STARVILLE (Miss.) *Live Stock Journal*: "The large Norman and Clydesdale horses are gradually introduced into this section. The great success that has attended the crossing of these grand stallions upon small mares has been remarkable. From many parts of Texas the small Broncho mares are taken to the North and bred to Norman stallions. The offspring is a large, well formed, noble looking horse. This business might just as well be conducted on our own soil. By bringing in the stallions and keeping our mares here, we could easily improve the quality of our farm horses."

DALLAS, TEX., claims 30,000 inhabitants, four or five wholesale dry goods houses, five or six wholesale grocery houses, three wholesale saddle and harness houses, three houses, three wholesale hardware houses, two wholesale drug and jobbing houses in other branches in equal proportion, all doing well, with but one wholesale boot and shoe house. The trade of Dallas includes all the better portions of the State—the northern, eastern, central and rapidly growing western portions—and is extending into the adjoining parts of the State, also into those parts of Arkansas, Louisiana and the Indian Territory bordering and tributary to it, while its trade with Mexico and New Mexico is fast making itself felt.

THE age of progress has not reached all parts of Tennessee. A correspondent of the Louisville *Home* writing from the Sequatchie Valley, says: "We are still in old-fashioned and take but little interest in the progress of the times. They use old-fashioned implements and seem happy when they raise enough corn and pork for the coming year. The people here have but very little energy, but they keep plenty to eat, such as fruits, vegetables, pork, etc. I think this is the best poor man's country in the world. We have a delightful climate, with the best of water, both chalybeate, freestone and sulphur. Land here is cheap, unimproved, and can be bought for from seventy-five cents to $2 per acre. Improved land can be bought for $1 to $5 per acre, according to quality."

CHATTANOOGA *Tradesman*: "The Pickens county, (Ga.) white marble is attracting much attention. It is a coarse-grained, white marble, with a bluish tinge, becoming finer-grained as the solid ledges are penetrated. It is the soundest marble ever found in America, being entirely free from cracks, flaws, seams and dries, and, being entirely free from iron and other metallic substances, is undoubtedly the best marble in the world for cemetery and building purposes. It occurs in the valley bottoms. The North Georgia Marble Company, with a capital of $1,000,000, is developing a quarry near the narrow-gauge railroad, two miles and a half from Tate Station. All quarried finds ready sale at $2 to $4 a cubic foot. On the Tullano creek there is another quarry. In this locality the marble lays in partly exposed ledges, running from four to ten feet respectively in thickness, with not more than one foot in depth of earth to be removed from the top of it. This marble can be quarried and put on the cars at an expense of ten cents to twenty-five cents per cubic foot. Elsewhere there is marble as fine as the statuary marble of Italy, at low, pink and dark blue. Most of this awaits the enterprise of capitalists."

THE Nashville *American* says that several years ago the cotton-seed oil mills made a good profit when selling at thirty-five to forty-seven and one-half cents per gallon, and had a full supply of seed. There are now 117 mills, most of them in the South and ten of them in Memphis. Competition increased, but the market became narrower, and cotton-seed advanced, while oil fell to thirty cents a gallon. Two hundred thousand dollars was sunk at Memphis last year in the manufacture of cotton-seed oil, and when it was found that some of the mills would be forced to the wall, the necessity for a reduction became apparent. All the mills from New Orleans to St. Louis were compelled to form it as a protection against inevitable loss. Capitalists in Great Britain caught at the chance, and six mills were built in its domain, and seed denuded of lint was sent in bulk from New Orleans to Liverpool or other English ports as frequently as it could be transported from Nashville to New Orleans, increasing competition. The English took Egyptian seed alone, because it had only a little lint at the end of the seed, while the American seed was covered with lint. Now, however, American invention has succeeded in clearing all lint from the seed. Many of the mills in the South have been forced to cease operations, partly for want of knowledge to run them and partly from the scarcity of seed this season."

PRICE DUPREE, whose address is Crandall postoffice, Tex., writes to the Louisville *Home* in hopes that "some of the readers among the fair sex will prevail upon their fathers and brothers to move to this part of Texas, and lift from some of us the veil of sadness that now overshadows our future." He writes by request of the young men in his neighborhood, and says: "The trouble with us and with our county is that there are no girls out enough to make us wives, and we are getting considerably concerned about what we are going to do, for our future looks gloomy, indeed, with no prospects of a fair partner to go with us through life's stormy scenes. I will take Crandall, on the Texas Trunk railway, as a center, and measure four miles each way, north, south, east and west. In that scope of country there are at least 1000 inhabitants, as this part of the country is thickly settled. Out of that number of people there are 150 marriageable men from eighteen to thirty-five years of age, and five girls from fifteen to twenty-five. You can see at a glance what our prospects are; five from 150 leaves 145, and what that 145 are to do is something I am unable to tell. There is nothing wrong with our county in any other respect than the one before mentioned. Our land is as fine as heart could desire, climate delightful, railroads, churches and schoolhouses plentiful, and everything that pertains to the happiness of man except that which kept Adam from being happy in the Garden of Eden."

IMMORTALITY.

"What shall I do to be forever known?"
Thy duty ever.
This did full many who now sleep unknown.
Oh, never, never.
Think'st thou perchance that they remain unknown
Whom thou know'st not?
By angel trumps in heaven their praise is blown;
Divine their lot.
"What shall I do to gain celestial life?"
Discharge aright
The simple duty with which each day is rife,
Yea, with thy might.
Ere perfect scheme of action thou devise
Will life be fled.
While he who ever acts as conscience cries,
Shall live, though dead.
SCHILLER.

San Francisco Wants the Bartholdi Monument.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* wants Bartholdi's statue of Liberty to be sent thither and set up on Telegraph hill, one of the highest remaining elevations in the vicinity of that city, in that case the pedestal would certainly be of nature's own making. It would face the great Pacific and China, Japan and Australia, beyond (almost) "the setting sun." But New York City will not part with Liberty. Of that we may be assured.

Pleasant Words from Pleasant Grove.

The place is in Pennsylvania. Mr. Timothy Leek, who lives there was for two years grievously vexed with dyspepsia. He writes to say that since he has taken Brown's Iron Bitters his troubles are over. He is greatly relieved, and recommends this tonic to all who are troubled with dyspepsia or indigestion. It also cures liver and kidney complaints.

The Natural Bridge.

A permanent disruption of the component parts of the Natural Bridge of Virginia is not likely to succeed now, or for several succeeding generations, despite the fears engendered by the recent fall of sixty tons of the rock composing the arch. The rock which fell was doubtless the debris of matter loosened by the stroke of lightning which smote the bridge in 1879.

DASHING DAVE.

The Exploits of a Fast Young American in the English and French Capitals.

He Runs Through a Fortune, Develops Into a High-Toned Confidence Man,

And Winds Up His Career as a British Volunteer for Service in Africa.

LONDON, December 24.—Among the volunteers who sailed on the Pembroke Castle for the Bechuan Land expedition, two weeks ago, was a dashing young American, known as "Dave" Gould. His engagement as a member of the force that is known as the "Broken Brigade" was the last resort of a man driven desperate by his own extravagance and fast life. He was a characteristic member of the "Brigade." But few of his broken-down comrades have a history more eventful than his experiences in London and Paris and other cities on the continent during the past two years. David Gould comes of a good family. He is probably not known in New York, since Fauldings, on the Hudson, is his native place. With an abundance of money, he lived an idle life, and finally turned up in Paris five years ago, where he soon became a prominent figure in the fast world. He kept the company of fast young Americans, dressed extravagantly, but showed much taste. Until it was whispered about in Parisian sporting circles four months ago that Dave Gould had "gone," nothing particularly dishonorable was known of his career. When it became known that the Press Club, where he had bet large sums had been "done" by him, gradually it leaked out that he had similar escapades in the French capital. His last days here were marked by numerous transactions of a disreputable character. He was an admirer of Blaine and his devotion to his cause brought about his downfall. He borrowed money from everyone who would lend him any, and lost it steadily. Remittances he claimed to be expecting never came, and he appeared to have been cut off at home. At last he became desperate and joined his lot with hundreds of others as desperate as himself. While stopping in a club-house in London he lived at the Langham Hotel in great style. When his bill reached so large an amount that there was no alternative but to pay or run away, he offered the explanation that he was daily expecting a remittance from America. Finally he left, giving a check for the amount of his indebtedness on Brown, Shipley & Co. The bankers stated that Gould had no money there at most all times. Finally he left, giving a check for the amount of his indebtedness on Brown, Shipley & Co. Payment was refused when presented, the bankers stating that Gould had no money there. A month ago the manager of the Langham was astonished to see the man for whom the police had been looking, and who was supposed to have left town, walk into the hotel. He was faultlessly dressed, as usual, and carelessly swinging his cane. He walked up to the manager, whom he coolly addressed for remittance, as he explained, had been sent to Morgan's Bank instead of through Brown, Shipley & Co., and was there deposited. His impudence completely deceived his victim, and when he offered a check on Morgan's it was gladly accepted. Procuring some small article he had left at the hotel, he cordially shook hands with his old host and departed. The same answer was made the manager at Morgan's that he had received at the other bankers—Gould had no money there. Other hotels were systematically swindled, among them one at Virginia Water. He drove there one day with a splendid equipage, and had the best the house afforded. After remaining there some time he left the pair of horses and the carriage as security for his debt. The owner of the turnout which Gould had hired demanded its return. This was refused by the hotel man until, after much haggling, the stable keeper sent his check for the indebtedness. The team was returned but payment on the check was stopped. Four months ago, and only a few days before he left Paris, Gould is said to have borrowed 3000 francs from the administrator of the Press Club. With this he won a large sum at the gaming table. But he did not repay his loan, nor the next day, after making other large winnings. The director of the club, mistrusting that all was not right, sent to his hotel, where he learned that the debtor was intending to leave for London that evening. An employe tracked Gould to the station and found him just as he was about leaving. Calling him aside—for Gould was in conversation with a friend—the employe presented the director's note. Gould affected to be highly insulted, declaring the money had already been sent to the club. Making his apologies, the man returned to the club to find that no money had been received, and Gould disappeared before his duplicity was made known.

Burning the Public Records.

Washington special to the New York *World*: In many of the departments records which might be of assistance in investigating past management are disappearing. In no department is this so noticeable as in the State Department. Here there is not at the present time any record kept of the confidential work of the department. The chief clerk does not come to the department until very late, and when he does he runs through the mail and then carries the bulk of it home with him. None of these papers, when once carried away, are ever brought back. His example is imitated by other officials of the department who handle records. Each day a bundle of papers is carried away by some one of the leading officials and they never return them. All that might throw light on the suddenly-developed, brilliant foreign policy of the administration has been or will be removed by the 4th of March. When the new secretary comes to take charge of the department he will find no archives beyond the junk represented by the commercial reports of consuls. The private dispatches of Minister Foster, who is lobby-agent-in-chief to the Spanish treaty, the diplomatic Santa Claus who desires to make a Christmas present of $25,000,000 to the Cuban planter, would prove interesting if they could be found. The secret papers relating to the Nicaragua treaty would also make good reading.

Driving Democrats Away.

Pulaski *Citizen*: In the name of Democracy and for the sake of the Democratic party in Tennessee, we beg the papers and public men of the state to discourage the idea that we are going to go with us through life's stormy scenes. I will take Crandall, on the Texas Trunk railway, as a center, and measure four miles each way, north, south, east and west. In that scope of country there are at least 1000 inhabitants, as this part of the country is thickly settled. Out of that number of people there are 150 marriageable men from eighteen to thirty-five years of age, and five girls from fifteen to twenty-five. You can see at a glance what our prospects are; five from 150 leaves 145, and what that 145 are to do is something I am unable to tell. There is nothing wrong with our county in any other respect than the one before mentioned. Our land is as fine as heart could desire, climate delightful, railroads, churches and schoolhouses plentiful, and everything that pertains to the happiness of man except that which kept Adam from being happy in the Garden of Eden."

Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston.

The New Orleans *Picayune* publishes the following letter, which will be read with interest throughout the country:

HEADQUARTERS, PITTSBURGH, PA., December 8, 1884.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Alexandria, Va.:

MY DEAR GENERAL—I thank you for your kind letter inclosing a newspaper slip which contains a letter of Gen. Sherman, denouncing Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston as a conspirator. The testimony of gentlemen in the service of the Federal government, Gen. Sumner, Gen. Buell, the Hon. Montgomery Blair and others acquainted with his course in California, concur in showing that Gen. Johnston was faithful to his trust so long as he held a commission in the army of the United States. The statement of Gen. Sherman is malignant and mendacious. I am very sincerely yours,

WILLIAM PRESTON JOHNSTON.

The Shermans are never so happy as when assailing the character of others, and they always come out well whipped themselves.

Wilkes Booth an Episcopal Rector.

Says the Trenton (N. J.) *Times*: "And now they say John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, is not dead, but is officiating as rector of St. Philip's Episcopal church in Atlanta, Ga., under the name of Dr. Armstrong. This is too bad. Just because Dr. Armstrong has the misfortune to resemble a man who was long ago buried in Baltimore cemetery, he is charged with the identity of the dead assassin. This is an awful queer world. And this is an awful big newspaper lie."

Coleridge and Ballantine.

Apropos of the miserable details of the Coleridge case, which have been lately titillating the jaded appetite of the British public, Lord Coleridge has always been famed for stinginess by those who knew him. He has made a great deal of money, and has guarded it well. His treatment of his daughter, as recently revealed in the English courts, is sufficient evidence of the man's natural bent. In earlier days his great rival at the bar was the same Sergt. Ballantine who a year or so ago made us a not over-successful visit. Ballantine's legal practice was richly remunerative, but somehow gold always trickled through the fingers of the learned sergeant, who has much of the Bohemian element in him and a weakness for a "game." During the Tichborne trial, where the distinguished counsel were opposed, they happened to meet one evening in one of the great houses in London. A mutual friend twitted Coleridge on his weakness. "Come, Coleridge, you must be making an awful lot of money. Why don't you spend a little of it, like our friend Ballantine here? You can't take it with you, you know, when you die." "No," drily remarked Ballantine, "and even if he did it would melt."

A SICKENING PICTURE

Of Squalor, Filth and Degradation—The Men Who Work

The Mines of the Hocking Valley—Don Piatt's Pen Painting.

Don Piatt in the Chicago *News*: I have just returned from the valley sick of body and sick at heart. The task of mining humanity, either as master or slave, is not palatable. If the mines of Siberia are worse than those of the Hocking Valley, the Russian despotism has a refinement of cruelty and abuse we do not know of. True, I drove over the hills of Nelsonville under a dark December sky on roads, if I may call them such, of sticky clay that made progress a funeral procession. The hills, infant mountains, bereft of wood, in a ragged, depressing way, are marked by burrows darkened about the entrance by refuse coal, and suggestive of holes of hell, lacking the picturesque smoke and cheerful glare of that locality. The miners' homes are hog-pens of two and three rooms, set upon poles in the hillsides and surrounded by filth.

The miners, as I have told you, are all of foreign birth and foreign habits. The lowest class of Europe's pauper labor, Saint Poles, hairy Hungarians, all in one livery of dirt. The women—Lord save us!—are a grade lower, ragged, filthy, barefooted and stolid.

What a comment on twenty-four years of economic legislation, devoted to one purpose only—so claimed to protect this one industry from the pauper labor of Europe, and here we have this same pauper labor brought over to crowd out the bread-winners we are plundered to protect. What becomes of those lofty, patriotic and philanthropic impulses that are ever developing at the pigiot while letting the bung run to waste?

I heard the late President Garfield, while a member of the House, say at a dinner party to the Hon. Pig-Iron Kelley:

"Kelley, I have a bill prepared in behalf of American industry that prohibits the importation of foreign labor."

"Why, Garfield, you can't do that," said Kelley, but he spoke with the gravest countenance.

"My God! Garfield," cried Kelley, "you would ruin us. We have to go to Europe for our labor—labor of the mines, especially."

"I can't understand you, Kelley. If our laws are to protect America from pauper labor, why leave the ports open to competition?"

The Hon. Pig-Iron broke out with a burst of eloquence and a profuse perspiration at the same time. When he had roared and pounded the table to an end, Garfield said quietly: "I see. Pauper labor is pauper labor only in Europe. When it reaches these shores it is American industry. Strange, I never thought of that before. I will suppress my bill."

A roar of laughter followed this, and as mines and manufactures are closing, after twenty-four years of protection, as a life system, it is small wonder the so-called American labor is stranded on the hills or wanders over the land as tramps, begging work and stealing bread, instead of earning a competence and forming a continental. The great American industries are what they labor for.

WOMEN'S MASKS.

How Pink and White Fat Complexions are Made.

The Process—How it May be Worked to Advantage.

New York *Mail*: A lot of masks in the show-window of a fashionable millinery store on Fourteenth street attract attention. They are fashioned after the face it is placed by every one. "Those masks," said the young lady in the store, "are not for balls or carnival occasions at all, but for a decidedly more useful purpose. Have you never heard of the cosmetic toilet mask now worn by New York women who have the prettiest complexion in the world?" The reporter for the *Mail and Express* confessed he never had.

"Then I must explain it. The cosmetic mask is something entirely new in the way of improving and beautifying the complexion. It obviates the necessity for using paints and powders. It heals all eruptions of the skin, from whatever cause. It is lined with a finely medicated tissue that softens the skin and clears it from all impurities. If used according to directions and with the preparations that accompany it in the pretty little box, a new cuticle, soft and clear, will be formed, and slight but repeated friction will carry away the effete particles of matter that formed the diseased or discolored skin. Ladies who consider paints and powders objectionable, but wishing to improve their complexions by other means, invariably use the cosmetic mask."

"How do you use them?"

"First wash the face clean, rub all over with the cream, put on a mask and wear it for at least an hour. Upon removal wipe the face with a soft cloth, and then powder lightly. The mask may be worn with beneficial effect, without the application of either the cream or cosmetic powder; but its bleaching and healing powders will act more readily if the skin is softened by the cream."

"Does it ever fail to beautify the complexion?"

"If the wearer is patient and persistent it will never fail to make the complexion clear and fine. A great many masks are sold in the city. The results of wearing a cosmetic mask are very soon discernible in the glow on the cheeks, the healthy, pinky look of the skin and the freeness from pimples. But each complexion must use a shade of powder to suit it, brute, pink, cream, or any color required.

"The white should be used by persons with a ruddy or florid complexion; the pink will impart to pale persons the so much desired color; and the cream color is for those with dark complexions and decided brunettes."

"Is it an uncomfortable sensation to wear the mask?"

"Oh, no; not at all. It is rather delightful than otherwise. The inside, being lined with fleece, is soft, and the cream and powder spread on it creates not unpleasant feeling to the skin. Why, ladies who use them go about the