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# MEMPHIS APPEAL.

FRIDAY : : : : : : JULY 24, 1885

## THE DEMAND FOR PURE WATER.

In every section of the Union there comes up a concentrated wail in condemnation of the impure water supply. Corporations are heartless as well as soulless, and the water companies care nothing for disease and death so long as they are permitted to pocket their dividends. But much of the abuse heaped upon the waterworks corporations is unjust. They have rights as well as other people, and when complying with their charters they should be protected. New York, Philadelphia and other cities furnish water from the best attainable sources, and if it has been discovered that the water from such sources is impure, instead of denouncing the companies or commissioners the people should resort to other methods for securing a supply of pure water. In another column we publish an article from the New York *Times* on the water supply of cities, and its exposure of the disease and death occasioned by the use of impure and filthy water is most alarming. The water used at New York, Wheeling and Philadelphia is clear and pellucid, a mountain spring in comparison with Wolf river water, and if it breeds disease and death, what must be the poisonous effects of the abominable filth used by the people of Memphis? The figures given by the New York *Times* will, no doubt, have the tendency to increase the demand for pure water. The lives of the people of Memphis are involved in this question, and instead of abusing the water company, which produces no more damage than water poured on the back of a duck, they should ask themselves, How can we procure pure water, so essential to the health and prosperity of the city? Artesian wells seems to be the only alternative. The experiment should be made without delay, and regardless of cost, for money spent to save life cannot be more profitably employed.

## A COMING FREE TRADE AND PROTECTION CONTEST.

Arousing itself from the domination of a church that barred progress and checked enterprise, and emerging from its continual revolutions, Mexico began to build railroads. These have already stirred up life and the spirit of commerce among the hitherto apathetic Mexican people. They are feeling the impulse of the prosperity that railroads bring. Their customs receipts have increased 90 per cent.; their national revenue that in 1878 amounted to $18,000,000 in 1878-79 was more than $28,000,000 in 1883-84; their trade with the United States has mounted up within the same period from $21,000,000 to $35,000,000. This change, so immensely to their advantage, has whetted their appetite for more, as they catch sight of possibilities they had never contemplated. They desired to make a trade treaty with us, but our high tariff system has caused us to repel their advances. The monetary crisis Mexico is now undergoing has vastly intensified its citizens' desires for a wider commerce and a more complete development of its natural resources. Baffled in its efforts with ourselves, it is announced that new and important events are on the eve of preparation which will change the entire face of things in Mexico. It is stated that a strong feeling has arisen in favor of a commercial and financial alliance with England. It is also said that English capitalists would like to secure the internal trade of Mexico, control the railroads, and draw from the country the rich supplies it is capable of yielding. English manufacturers also see mighty capabilities in that land so favored by nature, and so opulent in raw material. It is said that the English view the present exigencies of the Mexican government as auspicious to their object, which is to build up the country, to make it prosperous by their enterprises, and to divert to themselves the profitable trade the Americans expected to gain by the railroads. The banks have heard of schemes which are concocting to consolidate the Mexican debt, and to supply a loan for immediate wants on conditions that will introduce English system for the future management of the country's finances. Thus is to be obtained a sort of mortgage upon the country which will be made a means of securing its trade to England. In this way England will obtain a command of Mexico that will make it virtually a British colony in a way our Monroe doctrine cannot prevent. There will be a strife between England's free trade and American protection, with Mexico for the stage and the riches of Mexico for the prize. The result will demonstrate which of the two is the more valuable system.

## THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE.

During the first few years after the war, the Southern people delighted to dwell on the historic glories of the past—persecuted, robbed and plundered, the future seemed dark, with no silver lining to the cloud. So soon as they secured home rule, honesty, economy and reform in the administration of their State governments, they took themselves out of the past and are now living in the future. They do not realize their unbounded and unprecedented prosperity, and never weary in dwelling upon the possibilities of the unseen and intangible future. The Mobile *Register* forcibly says: "In our eternal jabber about the future, we have neglected the opportunities of the present with something akin to blind fatality, not realizing that to-day alone is ours, and the morrow is all wrapped up in mystery." Let us deal with the present and the future will take care of itself. The Southern people may build castles in the air as to their future, but it is doubtful if they will ever be blessed with a prosperity greater than the present. The crops are abundant, but few of our people have been beguiled into speculations, and all seem to know "the luscious sweets of plenty, to sleep with full contentment about their beds, and never wake but to a joyful morning." Capital and immigration are swarming into the South, the richest in soil and most prosperous section of the Union. In a recent article the Baltimore *Manufacturers' Record* shows, not the future, but the present prosperity of the South—the diversified character of our industries. It says:

In the list of new enterprises organized or established in the South during the first six months of 1885 there will be found furnace companies to make pig iron, foundries and machine shops, steel works, cotton compresses, fruit canning factories, carriage and wagon factories, agricultural implement factories, flour mills, grist mills, saw mills, planing mills, sash, door and blind factories, shuttle factories, tobacco factories, brickyards, ice factories, fertilizer factories, furniture factories, stove foundries, wire fence factories, lime works, soap factories, tanneries, glass works, gas works, bailing factories, distilleries, potteries, marble and slate quarrying companies, and companies to mine coal, iron ore, gold, silver, mica, natural gas, oil, etc., and many others, showing that the South's progress is a steady advance in all lines, and not an unhealthy, because over-estimated, growth of any industry. The aggregate amount of capital invested is $36,534,000, apportioned among the respective States as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Alabama | $ 3,580,000 |
| Arkansas | 375,000 |
| Florida | 472,000 |
| Georgia | 1,580,000 |
| Kentucky | 10,021,000 |
| Louisiana | 1,407,000 |
| Maryland | 4,633,000 |
| Mississippi | 416,000 |
| North Carolina | 1,535,000 |
| South Carolina | 427,000 |
| Tennessee | 1,862,000 |
| Texas | 1,319,000 |
| Virginia | 2,008,000 |
| West Virginia | 6,352,000 |
| Total | $ 36,534,000 |

This is a most favorable showing of the industrial growth and progress of the South during the past six months. It is said that man never is but always to be blessed. But it is not so with the Southern people. Instead of depicting the blessings of the future, we should dwell upon the prosperity of the present, and strive to rise to new efforts and new triumphs.

## THE CONDITION OF THE RACES.

The London *Spectator* has called attention to the astonishing progress the white race has made in the world within the last two centuries. In 1683 the whites are computed to have amounted to only ten per cent. of the human family. Asia was then in the full tide of conquest, and the Turks were assailing Vienna. Only one or two settlements of whites existed in Asia; an African fleet was dominant in the Mediterranean Sea; Africa was held exclusively by Africans; the whites were subduing South America; in most parts of North America Indian wars were going on; even 100 years later the white settlements were increasing but slowly. At that time the whites had begun to conquer in Southern Asia; Australia had been merely visited. The end of 1884 found a most astounding change. The white races were computed at 420,000,000; only in India and China, probably, were the dark races multiplying, while the whites had come to be estimated at one-third instead of one-tenth of the population of the world; forty per cent. of the whole. There has also been a wonderful development of their mental power, while their physical capacity has been increased in an almost miraculous degree by discovery and invention. So great is the change in the two centuries that were the white race to act together it could utterly subdue all the rest. Except in the South Pacific, where the natives perish as the whites advance, the whites do not destroy the other races, though, as in the Americas, the dark race dies out as the white one advances. The Chinese, that ancient and anomalous people, and their congeners, the Japanese, form an exception. They keep their own lands to themselves, and the former their fixed customs. But the colonizers, the ship-builders, the discoverers and inventors are white. No dark race can invade the lands or destroy the civilization of the fairer race. Some of them may swarm from the parent hive, but they cannot form vast colonies, the seats of future empires, while the whites settle everywhere. In all parts of the globe their activity is displayed, and now even the long-hidden interior of Africa is opening to white settlers, and canals and railways are now projected where, only a few years ago, no white man's eye had glanced nor white foot stepped. In North and South America; in islands without number that dot every sea, in wide-stretching Australia, New Zealand, Fiji, Borneo, Tahiti, Tunis, Algiers, Morocco, Egypt, South Africa, Madagascar, the East Indies, Tonquin, and many another land ancient and new, the white man is at home, and his race spreads and multiplies at a rate that includes strange and apparently fearful problems for the future. "The world," a recent writer declared, "is the heritage of the white man;" So it looks to-day. His race spreads and widens, and his numbers increase at a rate that tells us of a day of entire white domination that will come, unless some catastrophe, such as we can now form no idea of, shall check its wanderings and stay its wondrous growth of number. Without such a catastrophe there will be a time when, by natural increase, every habitable portion of the globe will be as densely peopled as are the European countries of the present time. When North and West and East and South are filled, and no spot is left in all the earth where the thronged lands can throw off their surplus population, no emigrant find a spot to settle his cabin. We see how rapid is the increase where new lands are ready for new possessors, but that increase cannot then go on as it is going on to-day. Even when science and investigation have added indefinitely to the supplies necessary for human wants, they cannot create, they can only develop, and development has its limit. At length the human race will not have the opportunities of increase such as the world has at this moment. What will limit the natural increase of mankind? It is the present fashion to decry Malthus, but, when that time arrives, population will cease to increase because it cannot increase food in proportion to the natural tendency to increase its own species.

## PERSONAL.

Mrs. Gen Glenn and her grandaughter, Miss Lula Brown, of Carroll avenue, left yesterday for McMinnville to spend the summer.

### Lillie Shaffer's Whereabouts.

Chicago, July 23.—An arrest was made late last night, which it is hoped will lead to the recovery of Lillie Shaffer, the eighteen months' old child abducted from her home a fortnight ago. Officer Morris, who ferretted out the Italian murder mystery, has been working on the case. Last night Morris, two patrolmen, a reporter and Lillie's little brother went to No. 73 Milton avenue occupied by Mrs. Jensen. They surrounded the house, and the officers entered and arrested Jennie Hansen, who claimed to live in a house across the street. Jennie Hansen was at once identified by the boy as the woman who had stolen his little sister. The prisoner is believed to be demented and to have the child in hiding somewhere.

"Right Peart."

"I was right peart till the rheumatiz sot in," said a suffering old man who lived near the swamp. Fact is, wherever you live, you can't be "right peart" if you are a victim of this troublesome disease. Capt. C. W. Hotsenpiller, Springfield, O., says, "I found great relief from inflammatory rheumatism by using Brown's Iron Bitters." Thousands of other people have found similar relief.

### Corporations Must Pay Up Their Taxes.

Trenton, N. J., July 23.—Attorney-General Stockton has secured an order from Chancellor Runyan for injunctions restraining nearly 200 corporations from transacting any business until their taxes are paid. There are nearly 500 delinquent corporations in the State and all will be enjoined.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is everywhere acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is sold by druggists.

### Shot a Tramp.

Louisville, July 23.—David Campbell, a prominent citizen of Bowling Green, Ky., this morning shot and fatally wounded a tramp named J. W. Steinger, who had threatened his life.

### Walt Whitman Overcome by Heat.

Philadelphia, July 23.—Walt Whitman, the venerable poet, while sitting on the steps of his residence in Camden, N. J., last night, was prostrated by heat and fell to the pavement. He was carried into the house and in a short time recovered consciousness. He is much better to-day, but complains of his head.

# GEN. GRANT DEAD

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

character of a gentleman of good taste. When I say gentleman I do not mean a great Christian gentleman like Leo X, but a grand, natural gentleman like the Vicar of Wakefield."

## GEN. GRANT'S BODY

### To Remain at Mount McGregor at Least Ten Days.

New York, July 23.—Gilbert A. Robinson, a member of the New York Commandery of the Loyal Legion, of which Gen. Grant was commander at the time of his death, telegraphed from Mount McGregor this afternoon to Gen. Charles A. Carleton, recorder of the commandery, as follows: "Gen. Grant's body will remain here certainly for ten days. It is very desirable to have a guard here while the body remains, say a lieutenant and thirteen men. Will you see Gen. Hancock about it? Tents and meals will be furnished by the hotel company. The family desire the guard. Telegraph Gen. Hancock's decision." In accordance with the above Gen. Carleton telegraphed to Gen. Hancock this afternoon, asking if such a guard could be furnished, and when it would start, and requesting him to telegraph his decision to the family at Mount McGregor.

## AT THE COTTAGE.

### A Sense of Relief That the Struggle Has Ended.

Mount McGregor, July 23.—Quietude pervaded the Mountain this morning when it was announced that Gen. Grant had ceased his long struggle. This feeling, however, gave place later to a sense of relief that the struggle was ended, and that the tired mind and body were at rest. While there was no heart that warmed not in sympathy toward the general's family, yet there was a strong feeling of gratitude that the man who suffered so bravely and so patiently had earned the quiet of a long rest. The day was a perfect summer's day, warm and clear, and the sun's heat shone down upon the cottage roof just the same as when there was a weak invalid within the house to be more weakened by the heat. Visitors came up the mountain roads as they did yesterday, and a squad of workmen made some clatter with hammer and adze as they proceeded with the construction of a pavilion to which excursionists might come to be gay and joyous. The cottage was as a deserted house, save that the shutter-blinds at the parlor windows were turned to a level to let the light breeze daily through the room in which the dead general lay. The doors of the cottage were closed. The shutters up stairs were fastened, and the members of the family were scarcely seen during the day except as they walked almost silently from the cottage through the grove on the nearby ridge to luncheon and dinner in a private room at the hotel. Between 4 and 5 o'clock a deputation from Gov. Hill called upon Col. Grant and tendered the State capitol building at Albany for the lying in state of the general's remains. The gentlemen were informed that the plans for the obsequies were at the time so indefinite that nothing could then be said in reply, but that the courtesy was thankfully acknowledged. Soon afterward Gen. Beale, of Washington, one of Gen. Grant's warmest personal friends, called to tender Mrs. Grant the use of his house in Washington during the stay of the family there in the event of the general's remains being taken to that city. Mrs. Grant could not be seen, but Col. Grant thanked his father's friend for his kindly thought. Late in the afternoon a squad of uniformed men from Wheeler Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Saratoga, came up the mountain to guard the cottage. A tent was pitched on the needles beneath the pine trees, where last night the anxious correspondents bivouacked. Guard lines were soon established, and at dusk a patrol was begun. The guard will be temporarily maintained, and thus morbidly curious persons will be kept from the cottage. Dr. Shrady remained here to-day, in order that Dr. Douglas and himself might, after quiet had been restored in the household at the cottage, converse with Col. Fred Grant on the subject of a post mortem examination of the remains of his father. The physicians, therefore, this evening repaired to the cottage and there met the colonel with the formal preference of a request that an autopsy might be held. They stated that their purpose was not in the least to confirm their opinion of the disease, for they had at all times been united in diagnosticating the case as one of cancer, but the time had come when the medical staff might step aside from the patient and invite any other medical or surgical authority to conduct the examination which should speak for itself. This both Drs. Douglas and Shrady urged, as far as professional and personal dignity could permit, but Col. Grant replied that the entire family were so thoroughly united in their confidence in the diagnosis and treatment of the physicians that they could not conceive a necessity for an autopsy.

## GRANT'S

### Confidence in and Estimate of Gens. McClellan and Buell—Baldy Smith and B. F. Butler.

The following recollections of Grant with the Army of the Potomac are narrated by a gentleman formerly attached to the headquarters of that army:

When Gen. Grant was raised to the grade of lieutenant-general and appointed to the command of all the armies of the United States, he was called to Washington to confer with the government as to the mode in which the war should be further conducted. Despite a general confidence in the final success of the national cause, there were contingencies and anxieties that President Lincoln felt should be known to and shared by the military leader in whom the hopes of the country were now placed. Secretary Seward had convincing reasons for knowing that the danger of foreign intervention had not passed away, and that any serious check to the Federal forces might bring it upon us so suddenly and effectively as to completely turn the tide of events. Secretary Chase was holding gloomy views concerning the financial future, owing to the enormous and steadily growing cost of the Federal armaments. Secretary Stanton, who never permitted himself to think of but one end, had begun to doubt whether the means to that end would hold out in sufficient measure and duration. President Lincoln embodied in his own person the disquieting knowledge and the fears of all his heads of departments. Gen. Grant, away off in the West, holding little official communication with Washington, and personally a stranger to the members of the administration, had comparatively little knowledge of the general situation, and was of that mental habit that concentrates a man's thoughts upon the thing of the moment.

NECESSITY OF THE VISIT.

It needed the visit to Washington and contact with the President and Cabinet to bear in upon him the supreme importance, from the standpoint of both domestic and foreign politics, of successfully assailing the army of Lee and the capital of the Confederacy. So long as both remained defiantly almost within the shadow of the national capital victories in the West in large part failed of their proper immediate effect, and in truth served to quicken the desperate efforts which Secretary Seward knew the Emperor Napoleon to be making to gain material or at least moral support in Europe for an intervention. In the eyes of the administration Gen. Lee's army was the indispensable, objective point of any operation designed to affect public opinion at home or abroad, and hence the conclusion that Gen. Grant should take charge of the Army of the Potomac and conduct a movement against Richmond and the army under Lee.

RETENTION OF MEADE.

He went out to Gen. Meade's headquarters, and as the result of a prolonged conference with that commander, in which he gained some new views of a new situation, he resolved not to displace Meade, either by assuming the immediate command himself or by procuring the assignment of another to the command. It was characteristic of Grant that, having made up his mind on this important matter, his decision was full and final. In spite of assurances from friends at Washington, in the West and in Meade's own army, that the removal of that officer was little short of a necessity, he never entertained the thought of displacing him from first to last; and so little did he interfere with the internal administration of the Army of the Potomac that he did not propose Sheridan for the command of the cavalry until he learned that Meade wished a change, and although he repeatedly made known to Meade his wish to misplace Warren from the command of the Fifth corps, he yielded to the tenacity with which Meade clung to that officer, until Sheridan took the matter into his own hands in an emergency.

Upon joining the Army of the Potomac, Gen. Grant established for himself a little camp four miles distant from the general headquarters, and here he received and listened to such officers of that army as chose to call upon him, but quietly kept off intrigue and insubordination, and this course he steadily pursued to the close.

WANTED M'CLELLAN.

Before opening the campaign, he startled the authorities at Washington by asking that Gen. McClellan might be restored to active duty, and became so urgent about it, taking such a high view of McClellan's military abilities, that the President and Mr. Seward supported him, and even Secretary Chase stood neutral. But the passionate and fiery invective of Secretary Stanton prevailed over all, and the Lieutenant-General was firmly informed that Gen. McClellan was an impossibility in any military situation. The Secretary of War was not so unyielding as to Gen. Buell, but that stubborn soldier refused all overtures unless the injustice done him by the War Department should be formally as well as substantially expiated, and in this pursuit of a shadow lost his last chance of crowning a military career full of merit, but also full of misfortune.

HIS FIRST EFFORTS IN THE EAST.

The earlier results of Gen. Grant's Eastern campaign were well calculated to cause him to share the anxieties of those in power at Washington, but when, on the very first day, Lee doubled up the division of Pickett and threatened, for the time being, to lead a considerable part of the Army of the Potomac to Richmond in a manner unexpected, he was the one calm man of thousands—so stolidly calm as to mingle a touch of exasperation with surprise in the minds of bystanders. And yet his calmness was not of the unreasoning kind, for he believed in the leadership and discipline of the troops in rear of which he sat whittling the bark off a tree, and deemed them equal to the repelling of the fierce assault and the reformation of the broken line of battle, and his cool calculation was in due course exemplified. Even on that memorable June day when, for the first time, the spirit seemed beaten out of the Army of the Potomac by repeated and murderous assaults upon Petersburg, he calmly remarked to the agonized Meade that having now proved the impossibility of carrying the works it was useless to make further attempts.

Three things are essential to the proper understanding of this remark: First, that the day before the arrival and assault the Federal scouts had reported that Lee's army had not come up, and that there were less than 10,000 men in the works; second, that the first assault had satisfied Meade that Lee was there in force, and that further attempt to storm the works was useless; third, that in consequence of the failure of the assaults it took ten months longer to effect the intended result at a time when Gen. Grant was being almost daily reminded from Washington that nothing was so important as to bring the war to a close at once. In fact, so urgent was the necessity for discounting time that the exchange of prisoners was stopped, in hopes to bring the Confederacy to an end by dearth of men to fill the insurgent ranks.

GRANT'S COURAGE AND STRAIGHTFORWARDNESS.

One more instance of Grant's quiet courage. When the powder boat was exploded at City Point, filling the air about him with smoke and exploding shells, he rose from his seat, looked about to see what he could of the cause of the noise and destruction, and, a few minutes afterward, in company with Ingalls, his quartermaster-general and bosom friend, he was down on the blazing wharf, directing and helping in the extinguishment of the flames before they reached the great pile of ammunition, covered by tarpaulins, toward which the fire was rolling.

And now for the last reminiscence—a final illustration of his straightforward character. He did not like, either personally or professionally, Gen. Butler, who was in command of the Army of the James, and he had a great personal and professional liking for Gen. "Baldy" Smith, who held a subordinate command in that army; but when he learned that the scheme was hatching by which, without directly involving him, Gen. Butler was to be relieved from serving in the field and ordered back to his headquarters at Fort Monroe for routine duty, leaving Gen. Smith in command of the active troops, he set aside his personal and military predilections and promptly sent Gen. Smith clear away from that army and never restored him to favor.

## GRANT KEPT HIS WORD

### And in a Very Peremptory Manner Opposed Lee's Arrest, or that of His Officers.

The war was over. Gen. Lee and his half starved Confederates had returned to their desolated homes on their parole of honor. The victorious Northern and Western armies, under command of Grant and Sherman, were encamped in and around Washington City. Jefferson Davis was an inmate of a casemate of Fortress Monroe, and Edwin M. Stanton was the power behind the throne who ran the government while Secretary of War.

Gens. Grant and Rawlins were playing a game of billiards in the National Hotel and two civilians were indulging in that pastime on an opposite table. A major in the regular army entered the spacious room in a hurry and whispered to Gen. Grant. The latter laid his cue on the table, saying: "Rawlings, don't disturb the balls until I return," and hurried out. One of the civilians said to the other: "Pay for the game and hurry out. There is something up."

Gen. Grant had reached the street, where, in front of the hotel, stood a mounted sentinel. Grant ordered the soldier to dismount, and, springing into the saddle, put spurs to the horse and rode up the avenue so fast as to attract the attention of pedestrians. The first civilian questioned the soldier as to the cause of such sudden haste on the part of Gen. Grant, but was answered with the surprise of one who knew nothing. The second citizen appeared, saying: "What has become of Grant?"

On being told of the general's breakneck ride up Pennsylvania avenue, it was decided to go to the War Department and learn the cause, if possible. Col. Barroll, of the Second Regular Infantry, and husband of Sue Denin, the actress, was disbursing officer in the quartermaster's department, presided over by Gen. Rucker, and to the colonel one of the civilians went for information. Asking him if he knew the reason of Gen. Grant's hasty action, and if he had seen the hero of the hour around the department, Col. Barroll answered "Yes," but was surprised at anybody's knowledge of the event. When told of what transpired in the billiard-room of the National Hotel, the colonel said: "Well, as you are aware of the coming of Gen. Grant, I will tell you all about it, providing you promise not to repeat it."

The promise being given, Col. Barroll said: "Secretary Stanton sent for me in reference to the execution of certain orders, and while listening to his instructions, Gen. Grant came in. The Secretary greeted the general with a pleasant 'Good morning,' which the latter returned, and in continuation said: 'Mr. Secretary, I understand that you have issued orders for the arrest of Gen. Lee and others, and desire to know if such orders have been placed in the hands of any officer for execution.'

"'I have issued writs for the arrest of all the prominent rebels, and officers will be dispatched on the mission pretty soon,' replied the Secretary.

Gen. Grant appeared cool, though laboring under mental excitement, and quickly said:

"Mr Secretary, when Gen. Lee surrendered to me at Appomattox Courthouse I gave him my word and honor that neither he nor any of his followers would be disturbed so long as they obeyed their parole of honor. I have learned nothing to cause me to believe that any of my late adversaries have broken their promise, and have come here to make you aware of that fact, and would also suggest that those orders be canceled."

Secretary Stanton became very angry at being spoken to in such a manner by his inferior officer, and said:

"Gen. Grant, are you aware whom you are talking to? I am the Secretary of War."

Quick as a flash Grant answered back: "And I am Gen. Grant. Issue those orders at your peril." Then turning on his heel Gen. Grant walked out of the room as unconcerned as if nothing had happened.

"It is needless to say," continued Col. Barroll, "that neither Gen. Lee nor any of his soldiers were arrested. I was dismissed from the presence of the Secretary with the remark that my services in connection with the arrest of the leading rebels would be dispensed with until he took time to consider, and I now wait the result of his decision."

Like some cases in law that decision of the great War Secretary was reserved for all time, but whether the game of billiards between Gens. Grant and Rawlins was ever played out to an end has never been definitely known, though it was surmised that with the aid of a consoling cigar the game was finished.

## GRANT'S GROWTH

### With Opportunities—A Simple, Strong Man, Ready for Any Emergency.

"Gath": Grant had no legal education—nothing but military experience—and when he left the army, after being in it for years, he naturally ran down hill very fast. He had married into one of those agreeable Maryland families which live well but manage poorly, and whose capacity is bounded by some land and negroes. He had no big friends to push him in the army, and there was no fighting to be done after the Mexican war, and so he was sent from post to post in the far new domain we had acquired from California to Oregon, and things got worse instead of better and he slipped on to his father-in-law's land too near the big city of St. Louis. The fabric of the man, however, was there all the time; he had homely, resolute qualities, and his habits were merely the ennui of a man only half employed. He accepted hard fortune without murmuring, and finally went back to his father and became a clerk in his store. If the big war had never come Grant might have been dead long ago. But he had latent in him qualities which only a very great war could develop harmoniously. He was perfectly docile while perfectly brave. He represented the full spirit of the Northern army in his acquiescence with all commands; if Halleck sauced him he did not grow discouraged or sauce back. He went and did something which would be approved. To Lincoln he was a perfectly harmonious spirit all the while. He never criticised Mr. Lincoln for anything. Grant was like a strong field which could get strength from the sun and the flood, and even from the manure. He despised nothing, grew up with the events, and the higher the events grew the more natural Grant seemed to stand toward them.

## GRANT AND DUTY.

### What Gen. Negley, of Pittsburg, Learned of the General and His Sense of Duty.

"The foundation of Gen. Grant's whole life was devotion to duty—the idea of doing anything else than the fulfillment of this purpose never entered his plain and upright mind. His whole career was made luminous by good sense and a high regard for the rights of the people under the laws. Inflexible in battle, he was generous to a fault in the hour of victory. He believed that to establish a durable and advantageous reconciliation peace should be ratified in a spirit of peace, and that no conditions should be imposed but those which could be accepted with honor by both armies. No funeral oration can attain to such powerful eloquence as the few simple words he uttered when he bid the Confederate soldiers return to their homes. The nation will identify itself, without distinction of party or religious creed, with the ceremonies of homage paid to the sublime and immortal dead, and a free people will join in harmony to erect a monument to his memory in the capital he saved by his wisdom and the valor of the Union armies."

## RESTORED TO THE ARMY.

### An Affecting Scene, as Witnessed by Mr. George W. Childs, of the Ledger.

Last winter, while the bill was pending restoring Gen. Grant to his rank in the army on the retired list, Mr. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, visited him in New York, and thus reports his interview: "He realized that his life was drawing to a close, but seemed to regard the approach of death calmly and without the slightest fear. He expressed the hope that he would be able to finish his book before he died. While we were talking of the efforts of his friends to have him placed on the retired list he testified how kindly he felt toward them, and spoke of the pleasure he felt at the kind remarks of the newspapers advocating his retirement. He was very much pleased with a number of editorials which appeared in the *North American*.

"While we were chatting I observed that it was 11:30 o'clock, and the general said: 'I suppose the Senate is adjourning now.' Just then I received a telegram from Mr. Drexel stating that Gen. Grant had been placed on the retired list. 'There, general,' said I, 'read that.' A smile of pleasure illuminated his countenance, and for a moment he appeared unable to speak. Mrs. Grant entered the room, and I told her the news. With a beaming face she cried out: 'They have brought us back our old commander.' The scene was very affecting. The general could hardly express the delight he felt at the compliment which had been paid to him. He bore not the slightest ill-will toward those who had opposed the bill, for he is the most magnanimous man I ever knew.

"The greatest soldier that ever lived, he is as kind and gentle as a woman. He frequently told me how much it pained him to be accused of butchery. He said he was always overcome by a feeling of sadness before a battle at the thought that many a poor fellow would never return from the field. He is generous to a fault, and has given away a fortune in charities. In this, like in everything else, he was modest. The same modesty that prevented him from asking for an appointment or a promotion caused him to maintain silence concerning his gifts to the needy.

## GRANT'S WORD SACRED.

### The Story that R. S. McCulloch Tells, as Told by the Late Mr. Garrett, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

In a letter to the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, Mr. R. S. McCulloch some months ago told the following story:

In the year 1867 the undersigned spent an evening with the late John W. Garrett, Esq., then president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, who made to him the following communication:

After the assassination of Mr. Lincoln the Cabinet met in the Treasury Department and passed a resolution to arrest and try, by military commission, the leading men of the Confederacy, beginning with such as Messrs. Davis, Gen. R. E. Lee and others, and meaning thereby to strike terror into the hearts of the Southern people, suspicion of complicity in that crime being the ground for such intended trials.

They concluded that to carry their resolution into effect, Gen. Grant must give the requisite orders. Tired of war, he was seeking repose on the banks of the Delaware. He was, therefore, telegraphed to come immediately to Washington, and the railroads were ordered to bring him without detention.

Mr. Garrett was at the moment in Washington, and was instructed by Mr. Stanton to go forthwith to Baltimore, in a single express car, there to meet Gen. Grant and bring him to Washington as quickly as possible. He was also told by Mr. Stanton to inform Gen. Grant of the resolution passed, which he was expected to execute, and that the Cabinet would be in permanent session until his arrival.

When the message was delivered, in the car, Gen. Grant said:

"These gentlemen do not reflect that such action would be a stain upon the escutcheon of this nation which could never be wiped out. The assassination seems to have unsettled their wits. Tell me that such men as Gen. Lee and Mr. Davis had anything to do with a murder, gentlemen, whom I have known and esteemed for years, and who are incapable of crime. As well suspect myself."

The response was: "Well, general, the Cabinet are waiting only for you to give the orders, and you will go into their meeting as soon as you get there. I hope when you do that you will speak to them just as you have now done to me."

Then came the noble reply: "I shall go further, Mr. Garrett. I shall tell them they must first take my sword from me."

Upon their arrival Gen. Grant went directly into Cabinet meeting and Mr Garrett remained in the corridor. After some time the Postmaster-General came out. Approaching him, Mr. Garrett said: "I do not wish to pry into that which is confidential or secret; but you know the message with which I was charged. When I delivered it, Gen. Grant said he would tell you gentlemen that you must first take his sword from him." The answer was: "He has done that very thing, Mr. Garrett."

To which the response was: "That is all I wish to know. Please tell Mr. Stanton he will find me at his house when your meeting is over. He told me he desired to see me on railroad business, and I shall go there and talk with Mrs. S. until his return." When Mrs. Stanton went home he confirmed what his colleague had said and gave Mr. Garrett the information that what took place in the Cabinet was substantially the equivalent of what had occurred and been said in the car.

When this statement was made to me, in 1867, by Mr. Garrett, I was associated in Washington College, at Lexington, Va., with Gen. R. E. Lee, and upon my return from Baltimore I repeated it to him, remarking that it might be news to him. He admitted that it was, but instantly said: "I can add to it for you." And then he told me that one of his kinsmen, hearing a rumor that military trials and executions were contemplated, and apprehending trouble went to Washington, and was then making inquiry. Learning which, Gen. Grant sent for him, and said: "Please go to Gen. Lee from me, and tell him to have no fears; that the government must respect what the army has done, and that not an officer or private to whom terms of surrender and parole have been conceded shall be disturbed."

## GRANT'S CHARACTERISTICS

### As They Developed Under the Notice of Ex-Postmaster-General Creswell.

Ex-Postmaster-General Creswell, who was a member of Grant's Cabinet, says that Grant's great characteristic was his sublime and unflinching courage. It was of that kind that no impression could be made upon it by opposition. He discharged his duties always without selfishness, never stopping to consider how an action would affect him personally. All he wanted to know was "what is just, what is right?" Grant never lost his head. When we came so near being engaged in a war with Spain on account of the Virginia affair, there was a good deal of excitement at the Cabinet meeting, and a war with Spain was imminent. Grant knew what war meant, and by his coolness and sound judgment prevented it. He was assisted in this by the Spanish representative in this country, who was a naval officer. He too, knew what fighting meant, and these two really prevented a war. I asked Grant once if, when giving orders for an engagement, he was not appalled by the great loss of life which would ensue. He replied, "No. It was war, but I realized what it meant. I never gave such orders until I was satisfied it was the best course to pursue, and then I was willing to shoulder the responsibility." Gen. Grant wrote with great facility. His style like his character, was the embodiment of directness. He used few metaphors and little ornamentation, and never two words where one would do, preferring Saxon words to Latin or French. He never hesitated for a word and always went right to the point. He wrote all his own papers, notwithstanding the reports to the contrary, and all his messages were framed and written by him. Those who thought that Grant couldn't talk made a mistake. When he became intimate with one he would talk as much as any companion should. I have heard him do nearly all the talking for an hour or two. He was a good talker, but slow, sometimes hesitating for a word, something he never did in writing. He either had implicit confidence in a man or he had none. He was quick to form an estimate of a man, and if his suspicions were once aroused his firm jaw would shut like a trap, and he would remain cold and silent, and by his appearance would chill a speaker, no matter how earnest he might be. He was always modest and unassuming, never presented himself as a hero of any occasion, and never introduced military subjects in conversation. He didn't desire to be President a third term for any glory or reputation, but his sole object was to reconcile the North and South, and I think he would have done it thoroughly. The solid South would have been a thing of the past.

"The last time Gen. Grant appeared in public was at Ocean Grove. Dick Oglegby, Governor of Illinois, was with him, and Dick told me that when the cheers of 10,000 people rang out at sight of the old hero, he turned around and saw tears coursing slowly down the general's cheeks.

"I thought that it would be very hard for him to stop smoking when his physicians prohibited it. His indomitable will made the matter easy to him, however.

"'Did you find it difficult to give up the weed?' I asked him.

"'It was hard during the first two or three days,' he replied, 'but after that I did not mind it. I have no desire to smoke again.'

"It has been said that Hamilton Fish wrote the speech the general made at the opening of the Centennial Exhibition. Gen. Grant wrote that speech in this house, and I have the original manuscript."

Mr. Childs then produced the manuscript, handsomely bound in morocco, with fly leaves of silk. The manuscript was written cleanly, having but few erasures, and was corrected here and there in lead pencil.

## GRANT AND NAPOLEON I.

### The American General Did Not Like the Frenchman Who Steeped Europe in Blood.

It is the custom of all great soldiers to visit the tomb of Napoleon when they are in Paris. Gen. Grant was an exception to the rule. He regarded the mighty Emperor with horror, and during his stay in Paris could not be persuaded to visit the great conqueror's last resting-place. Grant viewed the First Napoleon as a murderous monster, and felt no more interest in his emblazoned cenotaph than he would have felt in the sepulcher of an ordinary brigand. The splendor of the Corsican's career failed to dazzle the plain republican soldier. He felt only abhorrence for the man who sacrificed millions to his lust of ambition and dominion. Grant's opinion of Napoleon is significant, and throws a flood of light upon his own real character.

## GRANT AND THE CHILD

### That Reminded Him of His Own Little Girl—The Silent Man Aroused.

"At the surrender of Lee," said a surgeon at Erie, Pa., in the hearing of a *Dispatch* reporter recently, "I was serving as medical director of the Second Division of the Twenty-fifth Army Corps. After the surrender the division was ordered to join the balance of the corps near Petersburg, and we left Appomattox Courthouse on the 11th of April, following the South Side railroad. The general commanding directed me to take an orderly and proceed to Prospect Station, and there select a camping ground for the division, and also a place to pitch our headquarter tents. I proceeded as directed, and after selecting a suitable camping ground, crossed the fields to a large white house near the station. As I rode up to the gate a most venerable and noble looking gentleman, of probably sixty-five years, came to the front gate, and I asked him if he would have any objection to our pitching headquarters in his yard. He said: 'I should be very glad to have you do it, as it will be protection against the vandalism of the stragglers of the army.' He asked me to come in, but I told him I would prefer a seat on the veranda. Finding him to be a Methodist minister and a most polished gentleman, I became interested in him, and we began at once to discuss the unfortunate division of the Church in 1844, and then I switched off on to the war.

"I asked him if he had ever seen Grant. 'Yes,' said he, 'my house was full of your generals last night. There were Sheridan, Humphreys, Meade, Custer, Ord and quite a number of others, and they were a lively set and full of fun, and all were quite jolly, with the exception of one officer, whom I noticed sitting in a corner smoking and taking but little part in the sports in which the rest were engaged. They all went out of the house but this solitary, silent man, and as I was going out he asked me where the pump was, as he would like to get a drink. On offering to get him some water, he said, 'No, sir, I am younger than you, I will go myself,' and as I passed out he came up behind me. When in about the middle of the hall, this little grand-daughter came running toward me, but the silent man, spreading out both arms, caught her, and, taking her up, fairly smothered her with kisses, saying, 'This reminds me of my little girl at home, and makes me homesick.' To the question, 'Where is your home?' he replied, 'Galena, Ill., but I have my family at City Point, and am anxious to get back to them.' I said, 'Will you permit me to ask your name, sir?' 'Certainly; my name is Grant.' 'Grant,' exclaimed I, 'Gen. Grant?' and I stood there awe-stricken and paralyzed with astonishment, while my heart went out after this man. I thought to myself, here is a man whose name is now in the mouth of man, woman and child throughout the civilized world, and yet withal he exhibits no emotion, and seems unconcerned and unmoved until the little child reminds him of the loved ones at home; and I fairly broke down, as Gen. Grant had been pictured to us as a bloody butcher, and I had looked for a man looking as savage as a Comanche Indian.'"

## "LET HER SPIN."

### Grant as a Driver—Ex-Postmaster General Jewell's Experience at Hartford.

One of Gen. Grant's visits to Connecticut as the guest of Marshall Jewell, who took unusual pains to entertain him, serves as a text for a timely jotting. Gov. Jewell was determined to make the visit of Gen. Grant to Hartford memorable. He rattled the dry bones of Connecticut's capital city. When the excitement had gradually simmered down he was driven to the last resort of a Sunday afternoon drive. With his fastest bit of horse-flesh, his visitor and himself flew along the streets in the early evening hour. Grimly in his seat sat the general, his black felt hat flapping up and down in the current produced by the mare's rapid gait. On the outskirts of the town the general, who had been leisurely looking about him, all at once broke out:

"See here! What's that ahead of us?"

"Oh, that's a driving park—a pet project of ours."

"Can you get us through that gateway there?"

"Oh, yes," quoth Mr. Jewell, ready to show the fine park to the observant warrior.

"All right," remarked the general; "now you just sit quiet for a bit and I'll show you what driving is. And he did show him. Before the Hartford ex-tanner recovered from his amazement Gen. Grant had taken the reins into his own hands, and in a second the light vehicle was whirling round and round the well kept track. The hostler came out to the rails, and watched and grinned as the plucky little mare went speeding about the circle with dripping flanks. Gov. Jewell's excitement was aggravated by the loss of his high silk hat, which long ago had been swept from his head. Still the pace was kept up and never slackened until, in genuine alarm, the Postmaster-General shrieked out as he jolted up and down on the cushion, "In the name of heaven, general, how long do you intend to keep this thing up?" As they slowly journeyed homeward a half hour later, the President, giving up the reins, remarked: "It's a good thing, Marshall, to go to church on Sunday, a very good thing. We've done that. But I do tell you there's nothing that starts up a supper appetite like a whirl along a fair ground track behind a horse that's not afraid to use its legs." This was the last time the Hartford man ever trusted himself in a buggy with U. S. Grant for driver.

### Another Story of the Road.

"While the general is fond of a fast horse, he never visited the race course at Long Branch, and never entered a gambling house. He told me of a laughable incident that occurred to him while taking one of his twenty-mile drives. On the road, a short distance ahead of him, he saw a countryman driving a mean-looking horse with a shabby buggy. Determined not to take the dust from such a sorry turnout, he gave his horse the head and tried to pass. But the countryman also loosened the lines and held his position. After quite an exciting race, the general saw he was beaten and pulled up his horse. The countryman turned in his seat, and waving his hand, said with a laugh: 'I made you take my dust, general,' and drove off. The general enjoyed the joke on himself very much, and said he would like to meet that man again, but he never did.

# APPEAL SPECIALS.

A Decision of Unusual Importance to the Knights of Honor at Helena, Ark.

A Nashville Embezzler Fails to Put in an Appearance for Trial—Sad Accident.

Suicide of a Widow at Knoxville, Tenn—The Chronicle in Financial Straits.

[SPECIAL TO THE APPEAL.]

Nashville, July 23.—The preliminary trial of Frank Keesee, late of the firm of Freeman & Keesee, who is charged with embezzling $2000 of the funds of the Rock City Building and Loan Association, of which he was secretary and treasurer, was set for to-day at 10 o'clock. At that hour he failed to appear, his bond was forfeited and a warrant for his rearrest issued. He could not be found, however, and after it was discovered that on Monday night last he fled the city. He is supposed to be in Canada. He was highly connected here, and had been considered a promising business man. His wife is prostrated and at the point of death.

News of Gen. Grant's death was received with genuine regret. Fire bells tolled out at intervals of a minute, from 8:30 to 2:30 p. m., and the flags at the Customhouse and Capitol were lowered to half-mast. At 6 o'clock this afternoon a meeting of citizens was held to make arrangements for a mass memorial meeting. Gen. Frank Cheatham presided. It was decided to hold a mass meeting in the hall of the House of Representatives Monday night, when a dozen of the best orators will be present.

Miss Lillie McLaughlin, a popular society belle, took laudanum for headache when she retired Wednesday night. She did not arise at the usual hour this morning, and her sister entered the room and found her unconscious. Medical assistance was summoned; but to no avail, and about 8:30 o'clock she died.

To-night at 9 o'clock a freight train struck a cow on the edge of the trestle running over Cherry street near the line, and three cars were thrown down an embankment twenty feet to the street, completely demolishing them. A brakeman escaped by jumping from the top of the caboose as it fell, and he was merely bruised. No other damage was done.

## CANTON, MISS.

### A General Feeling of Regret Over Gen. Grant's Death.

[SPECIAL TO THE APPEAL.]

Canton, July 22.—A general feeling of regret fills the hearts of our people over the announcement of Gen. Grant's death. There is but one sentiment—a great man has fallen. He could not have been otherwise than great to have accomplished such high honors, and at the same time escape contamination amid corrupt surroundings. His faults are forgotten, and his memory revered, if for no other reason than that he ceased fighting the South when he received the sword of Lee at Appomattox.

## JACKSON, MISS.

### Regret at Gen. Grant's Death—The New Postoffice.

[SPECIAL TO THE APPEAL.]

Jackson, Miss., July 23.—The announcement of Gen. Grant's death elicited from all classes of our people expressions of respect for the dead chieftain and sympathy for his family. The flag on the government building is at half-mast, and the flags at the internal revenue office and on the *Clarion* building are appropriately draped.

The Jackson postoffice will be removed on Monday next to its spacious and elegant quarters in the new government building. It is one of the best-arranged postoffices in the country.

## KNOXVILLE, TENN.

### Suicide of a Widow who Went Wrong—Newspaper in Trouble.

[SPECIAL TO THE APPEAL.]

Knoxville, July 23.—Mrs. Sallie Smith, a widow, took a dose of poison last night with suicidal intent, from which death ensued this morning. She attempted to kill her five-year-old child, but the timely assistance of physicians saved the child. She had been living with a man named Bailey Frey, who promised to marry her but didn't, and it was discovered that Frey had a wife and family in Nashville. This discovery brought trouble, and a quarrel ensued in which Frey threatened to kill the woman, which drove her to desperation. Frey is in jail.

The insurance companies cancelled the policies of the *Daily Chronicle* to-day for non-payment of premiums. The company is having financial trouble, and may not pull through.

## HELENA, ARK.

### A Decision of Importance to Knights of Honor.

[SPECIAL TO THE APPEAL.]

Helena, July 23.—Judge Caldwell, of the United States Circuit Court, to-day handed down an elaborate opinion in the suit of Hall against the Supreme Lodge of Knights of Honor, giving judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $2000, with $525 accrued interest thereon. There were a number of nice points raised by the lodge affecting the liability of the supreme lodge to be sued on refusal to pay a benefit, the lodge contending that unless an assessment has first been collected for that particular death, the supreme lodge cannot be held at all. The question was elaborately argued by Stephenson and Trieber, attorneys for the plaintiff, and Judge Pierce, of Memphis, for the order, last March, and printed briefs were filed with the judge, who has had the case under advisement until to-day. The decision is of great importance to all members of the order, which now has a membership in the United States of over 150,000, and settles the disputed question in favor of the beneficiaries.

## BOLIVAR, TENN.

### Important Cases to Come Before the Circuit Court.

[SPECIAL TO THE APPEAL.]

Bolivar, July 23.—The Circuit Court is in session here, Judge T. J. Flippin presiding. Several important cases will come up this term, among them that of R. Moffat, charged with firing the block of buildings in Bolivar on the morning of June 10th. Mr. Moffat gave bond at the preliminary trial, and is here to answer the charge.

The parties charged with burning several storehouses in Saulsbury, in this county, some months ago, are here in jail and will probably be tried at this court.

Will Scott, who killed Boyle at Hickory Valley this week, was acquitted before a magistrate, but the case will go before the grand jury now in session.

## PINE BLUFF, ARK.

### Deep Sorrow Over the News of Gen. Grant's Death.

[SPECIAL TO THE APPEAL.]

Pine Bluff, July 23.—Intelligence of the demise of Gen. Grant, the old commander, was received here to-day with profound sorrow. A mass-meeting is called for to-night to express a sense of the deep loss the country has sustained in the death of the hero.

## RAVENDEN SPRINGS, ARK.

### A Great Curative Agent of Nature at Our Very Doors.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE APPEAL.]

Ravenden Springs, July 21.—Much has been written about this health resort in the past few years, and yet but few of our people are aware that this great curative agent of nature is at their very doors.

Situated in a spur of the Ozark mountains, in the northeastern part of the State, only 118 miles from Memphis, being fully 1000 feet above Memphis, is far above all malarial and miasmatic influences.

The scenery in the immediate vicinity of the springs is very picturesque, and must be seen to be appreciated.

As to the curative properties of these waters, the writer can only say that many cases came under his observation, the past two seasons, of weak digestion and poor assimilation, also kidney complaints, that were greatly benefited by their use.

The hotel and boardinghouse facilities are ample and the rates reasonable, the fare and attention equal to any health resort—plenty of chickens, fresh eggs, butter and milk.

Among the hotels is the Southern, which many Memphians will recollect. This hotel has been lately re-covered, plastered and re-painted, and is complete in all its appointments, there being pool and billiard rooms, barber-shop and bathhouse connected with the hotel. Mr. T. F. Kaser, of Marion, Ark., is the genial proprietor, and is ably assisted by a corps of trained servants. All who patronize this hotel will be made to feel perfectly at home.

The Allen House has been lately opened by Mr. W. M. Allen, of Hoxie, Ark. He is a 200 pounder, genial and sociable.

The Rural Home, of which Dr. Wm. F. Jones is proprietor, is, as its name indicates, indeed a home to the weary invalid. The doctor is looked upon as the oracle of the place, having been the resident physician since 1880.

Prohibition prevails, and the Springs is as quiet and orderly a place as can be found.

The season so far has been very quiet, not many visitors, but great things are expected next month.

There is to be a grand barbecue and bran dance here the first week in August, and as these people know how to do those things a fine time is expected.

Among the guests here at present from Memphis, are: Mr. P. C. Rogers and wife, Mrs. J. L. Frost and family, Mrs. J. Mahoney and family, Mr. P. Cunningham and family, Mrs. Thomas Casey and family, Miss Lula Chambers, Mrs. R. Cohen, Miss Amelia Cohen, W. M. Harvey, Isaac Menke, I Acheson and Walter J. Jones. VISITOR.

## THE FIGHT FOR THE LILY.

### The Fracas Between Lord Lonsdale and Sir George Chetwynd

### The Salisbury Government Defeated in the Commons.

London, July 23.—All accounts of the fracas between Lord Lonsdale and Sir George Chetwynd, in Rotten Row, show that the latter began the assault by striking Lord Lonsdale on the head with a whip and knocking his hat into the street. Both men were on horseback at the time. In delivering the blow, Sir George cried: "Take that, you devil." "What in —— do you mean?" rejoined Lord Lonsdale, smarting under the blow. "Don't meddle with my Lily," shouted his assailant, as he again struck Lord Lonsdale with his whip full across the shoulders. Lord Lonsdale then returned the blow with his whip. The horses of the combatants here became frightened and began to plunge and kick in such a lively manner that their riders were at last forced to dismount. Dropping their whips they continued the fight with their fists. Sir George Chetwynd soon got his opponent's head in chancery and pummeled him repeatedly. Lord Lonsdale struggled to free himself and both men rolled in the dust. Both quickly regained their feet and with blood flowing freely from noses and mouths, and their clothing badly torn, renewed the fight. A mounted policeman galloped up shortly, however, and separated them. The combatants entered closed carriages and were driven to their homes. Legal proceedings are threatened but friends of the men are trying to keep the matter out of the courts. Lord Lonsdale and Sir George Chetwynd are young men.

*Later.*—The quarrel between Lord Lonsdale and Sir George Chetwynd has been amicably settled.

### Disastrous Fire at Clarafond.

Paris, July 23.—Last night at Clarafond, near Aix, several persons were burned to death and sixteen houses were consumed.

### Unfavorable News from Anam and Tonquin.

Paris, July 23.—Reports are spreading that the government is withholding from the public news of an unfavorable nature which it has received from Anam and Tonquin.

### The Cholera in Spain.

Madrid, July 23.—In Spain yesterday there was a total of 227 new cases of cholera and 948 deaths. Cases are reported at Salamanca and Barcelona.

### Russian Grain Destroyed.

St. Petersburg, July 23.—The immense cereal depot of Kalaschnikow, in this city, was burned to-day. A large quantity of grain was destroyed. The loss will reach an enormous sum.

### The Mahdi's Death Confirmed.

London, July 23.—It is stated that the government has received confirmation of the report of the death of El Mahdi, of smallpox, on June 29th.

### The Salisbury Government Defeated.

London, July 23.—The government was defeated in the House of Commons this evening by a vote of 180 to 130 on a clause of the medical relief bill. The Parnellites opposed the government.

## HENDRICKS TALKS.

### The Vice-President on Politics and John Roach's Failure.

Detroit, Mich., July 23.—Vice-President Hendricks and Congressman Holman, with their wives, are in this city on their way to Bayfield, Wis. The Vice-President was interviewed by an *Evening Journal* reporter to-day, and after warmly eulogizing Gen. Grant was asked: "Do you anticipate any contest this fall between the President and the Senate?"

"I don't care to say much about that. I had thought that the Republican Senators would recognize the result of the last election as the expression of the people's will for a change of government and consequently of its officials."

"Then you hold that in general it is their duty to confirm all nominations?"

"Yes, sir, that is it. But I know the President does not anticipate acquiescence in all his selections, and expects some opposition."

"Was the Roach failure precipitated by governmental action?"

"I don't know. But I shouldn't think an individual of his financial standing would be so seriously affected as that. But it's not a question of government decision; it is a question of right. It was not right for the Secretary to accept those vessels which did not meet the requirements of the contract. I don't know what Secretary Whitney knows about it, but the Attorney-General's opinion should govern in that matter?"

"Will the tariff be touched upon by the next Congress?"

"Yes, I think it will be—that is, revenue reform will be considered. No radical measures for protection or free trade will receive any great attention, but there will be such a revision of certain parts of the present tariff regulations as is conceded by all grades of opinion to be necessary at present. I do not anticipate that the general commercial interests of the country will be affected by the outcome of the legislation."

He denied that there was any such stampede for office as some papers claim, and asserted that the office-seekers were moderate in their requests.

## REPORTED DROWNED.

### Fred Huhn Said to Have Tumbled Into the River.

It was reported at the stationhouse last night that Fred Huhn, who for many years past has been city scavenger, fell from a skiff a short distance below the city, and was drowned. The report was obtained at so late an hour that there was not sufficient time to obtain a confirmation from his family, which resides south of the city. Huhn was a German, about thirty-five years of age, and was generally liked. He leaves a wife and one or two children.

## CALL FOR A MEETING

### Of Colored People to Take Action in Regard to the Death of Gen. Grant.

Whereas, The death of the nation's defender, the soldier, statesman, and the champion of human rights, has cast a shadow of gloom over the republic and filled the hearts of the late freedmen with sadness and sorrow, therefore it is suggested that the colored citizens meet at the office of the *Living Way*, at 2 o'clock p.m. on Friday, to take suitable action with reference to the matter.

F. F. CASSELS.
G. E. EVANS.

## PEPPERED WITH SHOT.

### A Gang of Watermelon Thieves Receive a Warm Welcome.

Late yesterday evening, James Donelly, a young but very tough customer, who resides on Poplar street, went into a watermelon patch on Waldran avenue, with a gang of darkies, and being a little hungrier and a little more enterprising, was the first to pull a melon. The owner was on watch, however, and filled his carcass with bird-shot before he could climb the fence.

### Third Arkansas District Democratic Convention.

Little Rock, July 23.—The Third District Democratic Congressional Convention re-assembled to-day, and to-night, on the 172d ballot, nominated T. C. McRae. Resolutions of respect to Gen. Grant were unanimously adopted.

# ROYAL NUPTIALS.

Marriage of the Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenberg at Osborne.

The Ceremony Witnessed by a Large Number of Distinguished People, Including the

Family of the Bride and Relatives of the Groom—Brilliant Scene at the Church.

Osborne, July 23—Noon.—The marriage of the Princess Beatrice, the youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, to Prince Henry, of Battenberg, is to take place to-day at St. Mildred church, Whippingham, six miles from Osborne. The weather is lovely. A gentle breeze is blowing, which serves to temper the heat.

A BRILLIANT SPECTACLE.

At sunrise thousands of flags were run up on the Venetian masts that line the route to be taken by the marriage procession. Flags of all nations float from the house-tops. The river and bay are full of yachts brilliant with bunting and presenting from the land an enchanting appearance. The royal yachts stand out prominently. The royal standard is at their mastheads, and they are decked with wreaths, evergreens and flowers in profusion. Over 100 guests of the queen breakfasted this morning in the palace at Osborne. At 11 o'clock the guests

STARTED FOR THE CHURCH.

The officials present, who are resplendent in court dress and wear glittering colors upon their breasts, present a peculiar appearance in the royal carriage passing along the country roads. The Prince of Wales and the members of his family landed from the yacht and were driven to Osborne. The Prince of Wales wears the uniform of a field marshal. His son, Victor, is dressed in the uniform of an army officer, and his son George in that of an officer of the navy. The Ninety-third Highlanders guard the approaches to the church, while the road traversed by the procession is lined by volunteers. The sailors belonging to the royal yachts have taken a position between the volunteers and highlanders. The Queen has been with Princess Beatrice throughout the morning. The chief State officials are now preparing to direct the pageantry. The invited guests from London arrived at Portsmouth at 11 o'clock and were conducted in a royal yacht to Cowes. The boys composing the choir of St. George's church at Windsor also arrived and will take part in the musical services at St. Mildred.

CROWDS TO WITNESS THE PAGEANT.

*1:30 O'Clock P.M.*—The stream of Court officials going to the church is unceasing. The crowds of people who have come to witness the pageant is now immense, and at the police gates they stand ten deep. The grand stand is also crowded with people. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Dean of Windsor and the other clergymen, who will assist in the ceremony, have arrived at the church, which is already thronged. The Princess of Wales and the bridesmaids, dressed in lovely white gossamer material, are much admired. A salute of twenty-one guns is now being fired from the Solent.

THE CEREMONY OVER.

*2 O'Clock P.M.*—The marriage ceremony is ended. A salvo of guns from the guard ships have just announced the fact.

THE BRIDAL PROCESSION

started from the palace at fifteen minutes after 1 o'clock. Loyal and enthusiastic shouting and cheering greeted the pageant as it emerged from the gates, and the demonstration was taken up and continued by the people along the whole route to the church. Fine bands of music, posted at different points on the route, played at intervals. Inside the church demi-toilettes were enjoined for ladies who slept last night on the island. The guests who arrived from London to-day were permitted to appear in morning dress. When all was in readiness the choir, followed by the clergy, passed to the altar to prepare to receive the bride. The Queen left the palace for the church shortly before 1 o'clock.

AT THE CHURCH.

The procession made its entrance into the church along a covered way through the church-yard. The equerries passed in first, then followed the foreign guests, and then the royal family. When all had entered the edifice the organist played Handel's occasional overture. All the royal ladies present were dressed in white gossamer silk. The Prince and Princess of Wales did not join in the procession. They both remained at the entrance to the church. Prince Henry, the bridegroom, wore a white uniform, and in the front of his coat were numerous orders. He passed into the church accompanied by the members of his royal house. The bridesmaids left the vestry, in which they had been waiting, for the entrance to the church-yard to receive the bride. The arrival of the Queen with the bride was heralded with cheers and a royal salute. The pipers played the march, "Highland Laddie," and the Spithead and the Solent's guns thundered a grand salute. The Queen entered the church on the bride's left. The Prince of Wales was on the right of the bride. The bridesmaids followed. Princess Beatrice bowed to the guests on either side as she advanced up the aisle. The scene as the Queen, dressed in black, with lace, and wearing a miniature diamond crown, entered the church, was very impressive.

THE BRIDE LOOKED VERY PRETTY.

She was dressed in ivory satin, with honiton lace. Her hair was artistically arranged, and its effect was made more charming by a wreath of orange blossoms which she wore. The Princess of Wales wore a costume of eau de nil. Prince Henry stood at the south side of the altar and awaited the bride. The Princess walked with a firm step up the aisle. After Wagner's "Bridal March" had been played the Archbishop of Canterbury read the service, the bride and bridegroom responding in clear tones, which were heard throughout the building.

THE QUEEN GAVE THE BRIDE AWAY.

At the close of the service Mendelssohn's anthem was sung. The Queen, Prince Henry and the relatives on both sides kissed the bride. As the bridal party left the church, Mendelssohn's wedding march was heard. The dress which Princess Beatrice will wear in starting on her bridal trip, is of figured China crape of a soft cream color. The top is caught up on the left side by long loops with ends of cream moire ribbon. The loops are driven through button-holes made in the skirt. She will also wear a dolman of the same material, having two square ends in front trimmed with Irish lace. The bridesmaids' dresses were of embroidered silk muslin over ivory satin, and petticoats of flounces of Mechlin lace, with a design of orange flower buds over a satin corsage trimmed with the same lace.

## WASHINGTON.

### Indian Leases to Be Set Aside—Postmasters Appointed.

Washington, July 23.—The President to-day appointed Samuel H. Buck to be postmaster at New Orleans, vice W. B. Merchant, suspended; Benjamin E. Russell, at Bainbridge, Ga., vice J. A. Wilder, suspended; Wm. H. Dawley, at Antigo, Wis., vice Henry Smith, suspended.

The resignation of Wm. Bunn as Governor of Idaho has been accepted.

### Cattlemen Ordered to Remove Their Herds from the Indian Territory.

Washington, July 23.—The President to-day issued a proclamation directing the cattlemen in the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations, in the Indian Territory, to remove their cattle within forty days.

### Shot by a Policeman.

Washington, Pa., July 23.—John Wolff, a notorious character of this place, was shot and almost instantly killed by Officer Hammond, while resisting arrest for attempting to break into Vandergrift's liquor store at about 3:30 o'clock this morning. An accomplice escaped by running.

### Mexican Editors at the White House.

Washington, July 23.—The Mexican editors were received by President Cleveland in the east room of the White House at 10 o'clock to-day. The meeting was merely one of introduction, and no speeches were made. At the State and Navy departments the president of the association, after the introduction of the editors to Secretaries Bayard and Whitney, made a brief address, alluding to the good feeling existing between Mexico and the United States, and expressing the hope that it would continue and tend to increase the commercial interests between the two countries. Secretaries Bayard and Whitney responded.

## IMPURE WATER

### Served to the People of New York, Philadelphia, Bellaire and Wheeling,

### And Pollution Is Still Going on Without Abatement and Without Fear of the Law.

New York *Times:* Water polluted with sewage is poison. No principle of sanitary science has been more firmly established than this. If such water be used for drink or in cooking, it either causes disease or communicates disease by bearing the germs from one person to another. Not a year passes without adding to the fearful list of deadly epidemics caused or spread by the use of polluted water. And yet the inhabitants of great cities continue to drink the befouled liquid that is furnished to them, and fail to see that in this way they not only greatly increase the death rate in ordinary seasons, but also expose themselves to the ravages of pestilence that cannot be checked when a plague like Asiatic cholera prevails in any part of the civilized world. If they could see the filth that is concealed in the water which they use, and trace every drop and particle to its source, disgust and nausea would be sufficient protection. But that which is not revealed to the eye can be discovered by the most superficial inquiry, which would show that the polluted liquid is not only disgusting, but poisonous.

Striking examples of the deadly effect of polluted water have attracted public attention in the last few months. The epidemic of typhoid at Plymouth had its origin in one case of the fever, and the disease was communicated from that case to a thousand persons by the water supply. A careful examination of the cholera has followed the streams of the country in which the germs of the disease had fallen and from which water for drink is taken by the inhabitants of villages and cities. It was shown last year in a remarkable paper read before the Public Health Association by the secretary of the West Virginia Board of Health that the water of the Ohio river, fouled by enormous deposits of sewage, was used by the people of river towns in which filth diseases prevail at all seasons. The city of Bellaire, for example, was "supplied with water pumped from the Ohio at a point within half a mile below the place used by the city of Wheeling for dumping night soil and other corrupting refuse." What was the result? "The citizens of Bellaire," said Dr. Reeves in his paper, "swallow with the water they drink all manner of abominable filth from the city of Wheeling, and they pay a fearful penalty for their utter disregard of sanitary laws. Typhoid fever and diphtheria prevail in malignant form at all seasons, and the death rate from these diseases exceeds that from all other causes combined."

The great city of Philadelphia takes its water from the Schuylkill river, which is polluted by the sewage discharged into it from many thickly settled manufacturing villages on its banks. This water has been dangerous for years. Its bad qualities became known throughout the country at the time of the Centennial Exposition. The chief engineer of the city's Water Department declared last year that the river was "the natural sewer for a population of 350,000 persons." Into it were emptied every day 8,800,000 gallons of domestic sewage and water-closet drainage for 17,000 persons. The stream is contaminated in all kinds of ways within a few miles of the city. "Schuylkill water as delivered in the mains of Philadelphia," said the Philadelphia *Press* last year, "is but another name for diluted sewage." This year the water is in a very bad condition. Men from the rural districts make money by selling spring water from barrels in the streets. An attempt has recently been made to punish some of the persons who pollute the stream, but if they are all to be so leniently treated as those who were before the courts two or three days ago the city will get no relief. These defendants were convicted in November last, but were released upon the condition that they would speedily abate the nuisances in question. On Wednesday last they were called up, lectured, and given more time. But reform in the few cases that can be reached by the courts can do very little good so long as the large villages continue to make a sewer of the river. Judging from their failure thus far to purify the water in their mains, it is probable that the people of Philadelphia will continue to suffer until the march of some great pestilence through their streets shall fairly open their eyes to their perilous position.

## SPORTING NEWS.

### Games Yesterday.

Boston, July 23.—Chicago, 3; Boston, 2.

Providence, July 23.—Providence, 7; Buffalo, 2.

St. Louis, July 23.—Metropolitan, 9; St. Louis, 7.

Louisville, July 23.—Louisville, 4; Athletic, 3.

New York, July 23.—New York, 15; St. Louis, 3.

Cincinnati, July 23.—Cincinnati, 3; Baltimore, 2.

Philadelphia, July 23.—Philadelphia, 19; Detroit, 2.

## THE WEATHER.

### Indications.

*For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, occasional local rains, winds generally southerly, stationary temperature. The river will remain nearly stationary.*

### Meteorological Report

Memphis, Tenn., July 23, 1885.

| Time. | Bar. | Ther. | Wind. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 7:00 a.m. | 30.057 | 76.0 | S. | Cloudy. |
| 11:00 a.m. | 30.074 | 86.8 | S.W. | Fair. |
| 3:00 p.m. | 30.039 | 79.8 | S.W. | Cloudy. |
| 7:00 p.m. | 30.031 | 79.0 | W. | Cloudy. |
| 11:00 p.m. | 30.024 | 76.5 | S.E. | Clear. |
| Means | 30.040 | 77.4 | | |

Maximum temperature, 91.0.
Minimum temperature, 75.5.
Ozonoscope—10 a.m., 0; 10 p.m., 0.
Rainfall, 0.22 inches.
All observations taken on 75° meridian time, which is one hour faster than local time.

### Cotton Region Bulletin

For twenty-four hours ending July 23, 1885, at 5 o'clock p.m., central meridian.

| Stations of Memphis District. | Maximum Temperature. | Minimum Temperature. | Rainfall. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Memphis | 91.0 | 76.0 | 0.19 |
| Nashville | 92.0 | 75.0 | 0.00 |
| Grand Junct'n | 89.0 | 71.6 | 0.28 |
| Brownsville | 93.0 | 74.0 | 0.00 |
| Covington | 94.0 | 75.0 | 0.15 |
| Dyersburg | 93.0 | 72.0 | 0.00 |
| Bolivar | 88.0 | 70.0 | 0.00 |
| Milan | 94.0 | 72.0 | 0.00 |
| Paris | 91.0 | 69.0 | 0.00 |
| Withe | 90.0 | [illegible] | 0.01 |
| Corinth | 95.0 | [illegible] | 0.06 |
| Batesville | 92.0 | [illegible] | 0.12 |
| Hernando | 88.0 | 78.5 | 0.51 |
| Holly Springs | 90.0 | 72.0 | 0.09 |
| Oxford | 94.0 | 73.0 | 0.00 |
| Grenada | 95.0 | 70.0 | 0.00 |
| Tuscumbia | 93.0 | 72.0 | 0.10 |
| Decatur | 93.0 | 73.9 | 0.08 |
| Scottsboro | 90.0 | 73.6 | 0.05 |
| Sums | 1734.0 | 1378.0 | 1.[illegible] |
| Means | 91.1 | 72.4 | 0.0[illegible] |

Lyons Tasteless Syrup of Quinine produces exactly the same effect as the bitter quinine. Children love to take it.

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