KRAO,

The Missing Link—The Little Girl from Siam, Who Unites the Human with the Simian Family.

A Hairy Body, the Remains of a Tail, Pouched Cheeks and Many of the Habits of the Monkey.

For the Sunday Appeal:

The strange ape-like girl, who, under the name of "Krao," has excited the attention of all the civilized world, because of her appearance being in connection with the most important problems of modern science, will pay a visit to the city and appear at the Dime Museum. Every one will be given occasion to stare at this wonder of nature. Our ever so hospitable citizens need only to be reminded of her being a near relation of ours—if I am not mistaken a cousin, lost for several thousand years—to assure her a courteous reception. I am very well aware that there exist a good many people whom the mere idea of this monster's relationship strikes with terror, and who rather would stick to an old nurse tale than admit their low origin; but, pshaw! this is mere pride and haughtiness, by which truth-seeking persons will let not themselves be misled in examining the proof brought on in behalf of her human nature. We so often meet in modern society with unhaired apes, that the discovery of haired ape-like human beings, of whom Krao furnishes a sample, ought not to surprise us at all. When, a few years ago, the writer of this saw Krao for the first time, there were so many contradicting and real absurd reports in circulation about this tamed ape-like girl that it seemed impossible to form a correct opinion upon her. While some regarded Krao as an interesting monster of more pathological importance; others claimed for her the glory of being Darwin's "missing link." The following information, based upon our examinations and inquiries of Krao's former manager, Dr. G. Shelly, will, therefore, it is hoped, be kindly received by all those who take interest in the great problem that forms the critical point in Darwin's great theory.

Who and what is Krao? how does she look? where does she descend from? and how did she come to daylight? She is a nine-year old girl, who may be regarded as the newest and strongest proof of the correctness of Darwin's theory of our descendance from the apes. She partly looks like a human being, partly like an ape. She comes from Laos, in external India, and was brought to London by the Orient traveler Charles Bock, in consequence of directions received from Paris. Krao is the "missing link." The "missing link" means, as is known, a type of creatures between man and ape, bones or being which ought to be less ape and less man, or, in other words, more man than the ape and more ape than man. Darwin was convinced that our earth, in very olden times, had been inhabited by such beings, and took for granted that they must even nowadays exist in some part of the world. Several Orient travelers pretended, in fact, that they had seen monkey-like men; however, such curiosity had never been brought to Europe or any other part of the civilized world, where it might be examined by a great number of scientists. One day, about five or six years ago, the naturalist Frank Buckland examined the photograph of a "haired family" which was said to live at the court of Mandalay (Burmah). Farini was present. Farini is to England what Barnum is to America; he is always on the lookout for the discovery of all kinds of curiosities, be it original Laplanders, learned horses, or young ladies to be shot out of the mouth of a gun, in order to exhibit them in his show. Buckland asked this gentleman whether he had not a mind to bring the "missing link" to light; he should send an expedition to the countries where the paradise is supposed to be. This idea threw Farini into rapture, and he resolved to search after the missing link in the southeastern part of Asia.

He sent first, under Edwin P. Sachs, an expedition to exterior India, and larger, later on, Mr. Bock to seek in Burma for the missing link; but before the first found with the King of Burmah some man-apes, presented him by the regent of Laos, he could not get one of them, and both returned to Europe without having effected their purpose.

When, however, in the year 1881, Mr. Bock went to Siam he was shown, in Bangkok, the likeness of an ourang-outang-like old man, answering perfectly his ideas of "the missing link." With great trouble he learned that the original lived in Lampoon, he instantly went there, but, unluckily, the man had died only two days prior to his arrival. This man, too, descended from Laos. Mr. Bock saw his corpse and found a striking resemblance with the "hairy family" at the court of Ava. People assured him that in Laos lived a tribe of man-apes. Besides, so many circumstances pointed to the correctness of the supposition that the naturalist decided to procure, *coute que coute*, a palpable result, and for this purpose he promised a considerable recompense to him who would help him in finding a living man-ape. I refrain from describing all murder adventures of Mr. Bock. I continue myself to the statement that he, on his journeys, discovered many huts built on man-apes upon strong branches of trees—the inhabitants had fled at the strangers approach—and that two months after the publication spoken of a native furnished him not only one, but three "missing links"—a whole family captured by him in the woods. The father of this family died soon after of cholera, while the mother was returned by the regent of Laos. Mr. Bock, who for a long time had been kept prisoner by the latter, succeeded at last, with great trouble, in obtaining his liberty, and the permission to take with him the little daughter of this couple. He named her Krao, because her parents used to call lamentingly this name whenever one tried to separate them from her. No one, of course, could understand the little-developed language of these beings. They, however, in a very short time appropriated a few words and sentences of the Malaic language. The long hair covering all their body, as well as the round shape of their bowls pointed to their near relationship with apes. Mr. Bock had to engage himself in writing to adopt Krao, and later on Farini took this engagement upon himself. The communicated facts suffice for the proof that the question is not of a monster or a sport of nature, but of a whole tribe of ape-men with hereditary striking characteristics. While Miss Pastrana, Mlle. Bois de Chene, a. o. t., were but single phenomena of European origin, Krao is a member of an analogous group of creatures in Asia's primeval wood. If you look at the little girl—in the beginning she was exhibited half naked—you find Farini's assertion that he is showing a sample of the missing link fully justified.

Krao is covered with hair from top to toe. The hair of her head is of a shining black color, very long, and reaches so far that a forehead seems not to be existing. The hair covering her body has now a length of one inch and a half, and grows so rapidly that it is to be supposed it will attain in a few years the length and thickness of that of her parents; its color is brown. The features are human; the color of the skin corresponds with that of the Malaic race. The nose is, even as that of the ape, flat, and the nostrils are consequently very large. The cheeks are entirely monkey-like, hence purse-shaped, and serve for the heaping up the victuals which are not consumed straight after reception. The hair at the spine does not run apart, but together, even as with the ape. She can pick up small objects from the ground with her feet as well as with her hands. Many more indications show her resemblance with the ape. All extremities are strangely pliable; you can turn her fingers and her hands in all directions. When sitting she takes the position customary with the ape. She lacks the cargristle as well as certain brachial muscles. The upper lip is very thick. The knuckles are double jointed. The upper row of teeth is double. The ape tail, to be sure, is not entirely developed; its rudiments, however, can be noticed. Striking is the almost absolute lack of the exterior labias on the genitals, which bring her nearer to the ape. On the whole, she is kind and gay, but when she becomes angry she pouts her lips like a chimpanzee, casts wrathy looks at the object of her dislike; tears, from anger, the hair from her head; rolls wildly on the ground, and sets up lamenting cries. Besides the figure and the features she possesses also of man the real, beautiful, dark black eyes, which might adorn the prettiest lady, and which certainly are often envied. Then, the language actually she speaks; beside her mother tongue, the Siam language, English and German. She reads and writes as much as a child of eight years possibly can. She also understands to draw, of course, in a childish way. She talks without restraint with the public, who bring her so many presents that she has filled a room in her adopted father's residence with toys of all kind. In case of bad behavior she instantly becomes manageable when threatened with being sent back to Laos. She likes it here far better than in the woods of her home; she declares she prefers her "new papa" before her "old" one and that she did not wish to return home. Three of the latest travelers, Reid, Hartshorn and Miss Bird, assure that there lived similar tribes in certain districts in Japan and China. After all facts it seems to me beyond all doubt that Krao is not a mere sport of nature, but the representative of a distinct race. This is admitted by Verchow, the most prominent celebrity in science. Dr. Murdock, professor at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Chicago, who examined her, wrote to Dr. Kelly: "I am glad to say that Krao does not come within the score of teratology, but is no doubt a member of a distinct tribe of the human species. There can be no doubt as to her individuality." It is a pity Darwin did not live a few years, or at least a few months longer; he would have taken delight in Krao.

LEON LANDSBERG.

THE TWO DAVIDS

Who Saved Memphis from the Rapacity of the Sons of Men.

From the Chronicles of Memphis, by Timothy, the Son of John.

For the Sunday Appeal:

In the days while priest-craft yet ruled the land, and while the ignorant and superstitious harkened to a devil called Willipus Wallopus, who roamed this earth seeking to put money in his purse while preaching a heavenly gospel without money and without price, at the rate of $200 a night, lo! I was aweary and fell asleep under some shady trees. And it came to pass that while I slept I saw many visions and dreamed many strange dreams. And while I had been put a little while in this dreamland, lo! I heard two voices—the voices of old friends whom I had known in the ages long past. And to me they were interpreters and prophets. And they said, "You have rested; now sleep again, and when you awake you shall tell us your dreams, and we will interpret them for you, for we are servants of the Lord."

And it came to pass that when the dews of the morning were rising in robes of gray net at the bidding of the summer sun, behold, I stood upon the banks of a great river, greater even than Egypt's sacred river, the Nile, where yet may be seen the grand ruins of old Memphis and of Thebes, and the forests of marble columns of Karnak, so wonderful that the like has never been seen before nor since. And when I had told my dream to my friends, they straightway opened a book, and lo! I therein saw what they said was the interpretation of my dream, for the pages were illuminated, and I saw the future in a vision just as distinctly as I now see the picture of the past, which they also showed to me. And verily this is the vision. They said unto me, "Your city has long been rich and prosperous in the fertile regions she has all around her. But she has always been governed by a Sanhedrim, like Jerusalem of old. In it were always factions more anxious to gather rich spoils for themselves, their families and tribes than to enhance the wealth and happiness and power of the people whom they plundered. Every officer, from the chief Cadi to the back tax-collector, lived upon the tithes paid by the people; and some of those greedy and heartless tax-gatherers had been in fat offices so long and had grown so rich and powerful, that they regarded the offices as their private property. And thus it came to pass that Memphis was ruled for many years just for the benefit of these office-holders and tax-eaters, whose daily cry was:

"THE MONEY IN THY PURSE."

And thus it was from all quarters—from the chief Cadi, whom the people paid $4000 a year to see that his lieutenants and other official tramps were as well paid as he. And the people began to see how rich and strong and powerful the Cadi and his subs were becoming through the tithes that they were made to pay for their support, and straightway they said: "This is eating up our substance. Verily, let us give the Cadi and his rich followers a few husks such as we have been eating, lo! these many years." And it came to pass that the people looked around among themselves for a Moses. And they found among their number one who was named David, of the tribe of Porter. And they said to him: "Here, send these leeches away. Verily, they suck our blood, and do nothing but run the city deeper and deeper in debt. Verily, our rulers need honesty or business-perhaps both. Turn them out, as Christ did the money changers, and let them depend upon themselves, and not upon the the city for support." And lo! David did in such wise as he had been requested to do by the people, who therefore began to breathe easy, and who said: "Blessed be David of the tribe of Porter; for, lo! he hath shown the people that public offices were made for their benefit, and not for the benefit of the office holder!" And it came to pass that when David said to his fellow citizens he could not comply with their urgent wish that he would continue to be their Cadi, they cest about among themselves and found, lo! another David of the tribe of Hadden, one the last tribe; and straightway they chose him for their Cadi or chief ruler. And he ruled so wisely, that the people, as with one voice, cried that he must serve them and he did so. And while he was Cadi for this second time, some who had been living at the public crib before the rule of David the First, began to be hungry and thirsty, and longed for a taste of the flesh-pots once more. And they laid plots and schemes to prevent the re-election of David the Second. And among the chief plotters were two distinguished sons of an island ever famous for great and brave leaders and men. And these were now engaged in a struggle with another and more powerful people, and the people of Memphis had often wondered why these two distinguished leaders did not go to the relief of their countrymen on the other side of the sea, rather than stay here hoping to beat Hadden and thus set another chance of the loaves and fishes. And Hadden's friends said: "Let us raise $10,000 for each of these chieftains. One is famous as a slayer of men, and with his $10,000 can enlist 100 men and finish the campaign in ten days. The other can bury men as fast as the first can kill them." And so it came to pass that these two brave chieftains were enlisted, and Hadden's friends felt that all opposition on that score would end as soon as those two famous leaders could be found on ——'s soil. But there was yet another opponent to Hadden, a genuine Saxon—brown hair, blue eyes, ruddy skin—a proper Richard for a gallant Saladin. But enough now. Next Sunday I will till tell how generously he was dealt with and how bravely and wisely he handled the Mormon question, which was intrusted to his unlimited discretion.

RAMBLER.

THE NEWEST DECALOGUE.

Worship one God; but do not shun
Enlightened friends who worship none.

Make to thyself no idol; still,
Bow down before the people's will.

Thou shalt not swear: 'tis coarse and rough.
A declaration's quite enough.

Improve the Sabbath; 'tis a day
Exceeding fit for work and play.

Honor thy fathers; but contemn
All that was honored most by them.

Bloodshed is very wrong; unless
It helps a party in distress.

Thou shalt not steal; canst not, indeed,
Under the Socialistic creed.

Bear not false witness; calumnies
Will serve one's turn as well as lies.

Thou shalt not covet; were unhandsome,
When we've a sacred right to ransom.

—St. Jewett's Gazette.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

The First Annual Exhibit of Fine Stock by the North Mississippi Stock-Breeders' Association.

List of Premiums Awarded to the Enterprising Exhibiters—Some of Them from Tennessee.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE APPEAL.]

HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS., December 12.—The great success of the first annual fine stock exhibition of the North Mississippi Stock Breeders' Association, on the 9th and 10th instant, is the theme now on every tongue. When we consider the fact the association has been organized only three or four months, and that prior to that time we had no organized effort in this direction, but only here and there individual experiments in chaotic confusion, without system or uniformity of purpose, the success of the exhibition is something wonderful. The association in its infancy shows a spirit of enterprise and push that does it great credit and gives assurance of rapid progress and splendid triumphs in the near future. Much of this success is due to the judicious and untiring labors of Capt. G. M. Buchanan, president, and Maj. Addison Craft, secretary of the association, and of Maj. Wm. Strickland.

The association having as yet no fair grounds, an admirable ring was formed by planting posts and stretching a rope around Court Square, leaving a space about one hundred feet wide between the iron railing inclosing the court-yard and the rope, with space enough on the outside between the rope and the store-houses for vehicles to pass and still leave room for the large crowd of spectators present. A preliminary exhibition of fine horses and cattle passed around the ring, merely to give a foretaste of what was coming, and then the meeting of the association was formally opened with appropriate ceremonies, the chief feature of which was the speech of Capt. Charles B. Mitchell of Pontotoc, the orator of the day. He was happily introduced by Maj. Wm. M. Strickland, and we cannot better present Capt. Mitchell to your readers than in the language of Maj. Strickland, who spoke in substance as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—It is no ordinary pleasure which this opportunity afford me of participating in the opening ceremonies of the first public live stock exhibition ever which has ever been held in North Mississippi, and I congratulate you and the citizenship of the Northern counties of the State upon the interest manifested in this new departure by so many of our intelligent and enterprising citizens.

The improvement of the live stock of the country and the investment of capital in its purchase and distribution, is the most substantial wealth, is a subject broad and deep and so attractive as will render it productive in its pursuit, that I can only express surprise that it has been so long neglected by our most sagacious citizens. It can only be accounted for upon the hypothesis that the Southern people have always been slow to enter into any business enterprise which required to insure success, a concerted and united effort. We witness to-day a new and better era. We have before you a gentleman who has, by his sagacious foresight into the future of this country, become a pioneer in this industry. A practitioner, an amateur lawyer and orator, and an accomplished gentleman and successful cattleman; he comes upon the invitation of the association to address to you words of counsel and encouragement. I speak for him what is never withheld from a distinguished speaker by a Mississippi audience—a respectful and attentive hearing. To you, sir, I guarantee an intelligent, brave and gallant speaking. It is my pleasure to introduce to you the Hon. Charles B. Mitchell of Pontotoc.

We will not attempt a synopsis of Capt. Mitchell's very fine speech. Suffice be it to say that it was no high-flown effort, dealing in hyperbole and fancy sketches, but a clear, concise, common sense talk, full of solid fact and telling statistics. The information it contained was very valuable to farmers and especially to stock-raisers. The main argument was that if stock-raising can be made profitable in the prairie belt, where lands cost from three to five times as much as in Mississippi, while the value of the products per acre is much greater in Mississippi than in most parts of the North, where cattle have to be housed and fed eight or nine months in the year, while here they can live on the pastures for that length of time, and need shelter only about three months; where the death rate per thousand, for both man and beast, from the various diseases that flesh is heir to is much greater than in Mississippi, as in Massachusetts, New York, Illinois, Illinois, Michigan and other States, where fewer grasses and a smaller variety of food plants can be grown than in Mississippi, where the severe cold of their winters requires longer and heavier feeding, and where the wages of labor are from 25 to 50 per cent higher than here—then it is idle to say that it cannot be made a successful and paying business here in Mississippi. He then went on to show how the raising of stock and the cultivation of the grasses would improve the lands and lead to a diversity of crops, which would be in every way beneficial to our people, would rehabilitate our worn-out lands, and increase the value and productiveness of those yet good. He would not have us abandon the cultivation of cotton; that should always be one of the chief staples, but not the only one. We should also produce all those other things which would make ours a land of plenty, flowing with milk and honey. Then he pictured a grand future, when green pastures and yellow harvests shall delight the eye, and the cattle upon a thousand hills shall make glad the heart of man, and smiling contentment shall beam upon the face of a prosperous and happy people. It was a great day for Holly Springs and Marshall county.

Capt. J. J. Miller of Beloit, Desoto county, took all the premiums for which he competed, namely: First, best mare and mule colt; second, best mule colt over one and under two; third, best mule colt over two and under three years old. He is a sagacious stock raiser, and appreciates the necessities for the future of this country.

Milton Blocker of Olive Branch, DeSoto county, took first premium for thoroughbred Jersey calf under one year old. Mr. B. is thoroughly enlisted in the stock business.

We cannot enter further into detail, but inclose you a list of the premiums awarded, which has been courteously furnished me by the Secretary of the Association, as follows:

Best saddle stallion, 5 entries, $10 premium to L. P. Light of Bolivar, Miss.

Best saddle geldings, 15 entries, $10 premium to Jos. M. Miller of Marshall county.

Best mare or gelding in harness, 6 entries, $10 premium to T. H. Gand, Tennessee.

Best mare and mule colt, $10 premium to J. J. Miller, DeSoto county.

Best mule colt under one year, 14 entries, $15 premium to John Woodes, Holly Springs, Miss.

Best jack, 4 entries, $15 premium to W. B. Gilmore, Tocowalla, Miss.

Best pair mules, 13 entries, $15 premium to W. M. Strickland, Jr., Hudsonville.

Best Jersey heifer calf, $10 premium to Milton Blocker, Desoto county.

Best Jersey bull, 11 entries, $15 premium to Frank Caesar, Red Banks.

Best grade cow, 9 entries, $15 premium to Geo. M. Buchanan, Holly Springs.

Best grade heifer calf, 5 entries, $10 premium to W. G. Compton, Holly Springs.

Best milk cow, $15 premium to F. J. Craft, Holly Springs.

Best spring chickens, 11 entries, $2.50 premium to W. A. Jones, Holly Springs.

Best 5 pounds Jersey or Holstein butter, 13 entries, $5 premium to Mrs. Geo. Buchanan, Holly Springs (Holstein butter).

Best 5 pounds country butter, 7 entries, $5 premium to W. B. Athey, Oaklawn Farm.

Best boy's pony and boy rider, 15 entries, $ premium to Master Hilliard, Marshall county.

Best mare or gelding under saddle, 15 entries, $10 premium to H. Love, Lamar, Miss.

Best stallion to harness, 12 entries, $20 premium to J. A. Evans, Marshall county.

Best saddle mare, 16 entries, $10 premium to T. J. Bateman, Victoria, Miss.

Best mare and colt, $15 premium to W. G. Sweet, Marshall county.

Best colt 2 and under 3 years, 5 entries, $10 premium to J. L. Woodson, Hudsonville.

Best colt over 3 years and under 4, 4 entries, $10 premium, to N. B. & J. H. Athy, Oaklawn Farm.

Best colt 1 year old, 5 entries, $10 premium, to S. D. Beeds, Marshall county.

Best colt under 1 year, 10 entries, $10 premium, to W. G. Smith, Marshall county.

Best saddle mare or gelding to harness, 15 entries, $20 premium, to J. L. & W. L. McGowan, Holly Springs.

Best mule colt over 1 year and under 2, 9 entries, $10 premium, to J. J. Miller, Desoto county.

Best mule colt over 2 years and under 3, 17 entries, $10 premium, to J. J. Miller, Desoto county.

Best Holstein cow, premium $20, 10 entries, E. R. Jones, Holly Springs, Miss. (From Smith & Powell's herd, Syracuse, N. Y.)

Best Holstein heifer calf, 6 entries, $10 premium, to D. H. Archibald, Oxford (imported)

Best Holstein bull, 13 entries, $15 premium, to D. A. Archibald, Oxford, (imported.)

Best Holstein bull calf, 2 entries, $10 premium, to E. R. Jones, Holly springs.

Best grade bull, 4 entries, $15 premium, to C. H. Reed, Marshall county.

Best yoke oxen, 13 entries, $10 premium, to Robert Malone, Wesserford.

Best grade calf, 5 entries, $5 premium, to E. J. McKinney, Marshall county.

Best sow, 13 entries, $8 premium, to Virgil Lane, Holly Springs.

Best boar and best display of hogs, $10 premium, to S. P. Gibbons, Marshall county.

KEITH.

Caring Too Much for the Dollars.

In alluding to the many sudden deaths subject to overflow should be constructed among prominent men of late, such as ex-Gov. Fenton, Gen. McClellan, Horace B. Claflin and Vice-President Hendricks, the Chicago *News* well remarks: "We believe that the intensity of life in this country, the drafts made and honored upon the nervous energy of men in active life, the unnatural excitement that pervades every department of commercial, social or political life, and the tireless brain-matching existence in this country all create demands upon the nervous energy which saps and breaks it down long before the physical system feels the icy fingers of old age chilling its cords and muscles. We are living faster than we ought to do, and we are discounting the future at a rate of interest that is bankrupting life and exhausting its valuable resources. We are paying more for the dollars and honors we get than they are worth. To this fact these sudden deaths and hundreds of lunatic asylums, filled with men in the prime of life, but whose intellects are wholly shattered, affords unmistakable proof."

A MEMPHIS BOY

Visits Lisbon, Portugal, and Tangier, Morocco, and Tells What He Saw.

The Opera of "Mephistopheles"—Mark Twain's Guide and Mahomet.

We are indebted to Gen. Marcus J. Wright of Washington for the following letters written by his son, a midshipman in the navy. They are quite photographic in the views they afford of life in Lisbon and Tangier:

Letters of Midshipman Bent Wright.

UNITED STATES STEAMER PENSACOLA, LISBON, PORTUGAL, November—I received to-day a bundle of newspapers, for which I am very much obliged. Our mess subscribe for several newspapers and magazines, but we get no Washington paper, which to me is more entertaining than all the others combined. Saturday was the birthday of the King of Portugal, and we were requested to "dress ship" in honor of the event, which we did by hoisting all of our flags, signals, etc., and firing a salute of twenty-one guns at noon. That night the Grand Opera began with *Mephistopheles*. I did not think very much of it, though probably my ear has not been educated to a high enough pitch to appreciate it. The orchestra consisted of about seventy-five instruments. I liked them much better than the singing, which was nothing more than ordinary. It would be a good scheme, I think, if our American opera-houses were built on the same plan as those I have seen over here, with immense lobbies for people to walk in, cafe attached, and large doors. Nearly every one wore evening dress, and waiters were going around, passing glasses of water to the ladies. I noticed that the gentlemen over here, as in the United States, insist upon going out "to see a friend" or to "get a clove" between the acts. The men also go around and visit their friends during the intermissions. The King and Queen occupied the royal box. They would also leave between each act. When he rose to leave and when he returned the whole audience rose to their feet, and remained standing until he had seated himself.

The ugliness of the Portuguese women is phenomenal. Although the men, as a rule, are fine looking (of the better class of them), the women are really the most homely I have ever seen. I do not form this opinion by seeing three or four homely women, but the fact is, I have not seen more than three or four passably good looking ones. I do not pose as a criterion of female loveliness, but when every one else on the ship comes to the same conclusion as myself I think there is much truth in my statement. The American Minister, Col. Lewis of Yonkers, N. Y., is very pleasant. He cannot speak a word of Portuguese, but speaks French very well. He is going to bring his family out here in a few weeks. He told me that his life was a very lonely, and I do not doubt it. The people don't entertain, they don't call on each other, and in fact there seems to be little or none of that which we call society. They rely upon meeting each other at the opera or during their drives. Probably the scarcity of pretty women makes the people unsociable, or probably there is not enough inducement for the men to visit other people's houses when they can find plenty of ugliness in their own. We leave here next Thursday for Tangier, Morocco, a trip of only three or four days.

TANGER, MOROCCO, November—After a very pleasant trip down the Coast of Portugal and across the Bay of Cadiz, we dropped our anchor in the harbor of Tangier. Tangier is one of the oldest towns in the world. It has a population of about 16,000 people—6000 Jews and the remainder Moors. The town is almost exactly as it was 1600 years ago, and the people are about the same too, I think. When I landed at a little slip, which has been built at the expense of the foreign consuls (formerly you had to be carried ashore on the back of a man), I was almost picked up and carried off by rival guides. A Jew was nearly murdered by a Moor who was too importunate in offering his services as a guide. It is useless to attempt to shake these people off, for even if you tell them you won't pay them anything, they will follow you around and insist upon showing you the sights. The men here wear fez caps and highly colored, loose-fitting garments; the trousers come to the knee, and, usually, the legs are bare. All of them wear a sort of white overcoat, which completely hides the rest of their costume when pulled around them. The women continue to hide their faces when they see a Christian, so I am unable to form an opinion of them. Some of the men are very fine looking, but the race has undoubtedly deteriorated since the conquest of Granada. There are an immense number of beggars, who nearly block up the very narrow streets. This is a typical Eastern town. Camels are the principal beasts of burden, though the little donkey is used a good deal. Snake-charmers, and "story-tellers," who play on the Moorish guitar (with two strings) congregate in the market-place, and ply their vocations. Stanley is carried on here. I was offered a fine looking young slave for $40, but I declined investing; first, because I had no fancy for such property, and second, I did not have the $40. It is a most wonderful thing to me to see everything so primitive and unvitiated only a few hours' ride from the shores of Europe, where everything is so advanced. I can imagine the early Christians being chased through the narrow streets of Tangier, and respect them more than I ever did before for holding to their faith when they had so much against them. A Christian (dog) is not allowed to enter the moorish mosques and the Moors themselves always take off their shoes before entering. The people seem to believe firmly in their religion. At sunset a couple of priests get on top of the Mosque and sing out in loud tones to the effect that "God is great, and Mahomet is his prophet," and invite the faithful to prayer. During my trips ashore yesterday I began to joke with my guide on the subject of Mahomet. He did not seem to understand me, though he spoke very good English, so I concluded to let the matter drop. I had the guide who was in Mark Twain's service during his visit to this place; this guide speaks Arabic, English, French and Spanish, and I don't believe he can write his name. It is a common sight to see Jews being stoned through the streets. I wonder why they don't emigrate to the United States. There is to be a big boar hunt to-morrow, which the United States consul has gotten up for our amusement. Unfortunately, I come on duty to-night, so I will have to miss it. I am going to make up for it though, by taking a donkey ride around the country, armed with an immense navy revolver, which is very necessary. A horse can be hired here from 5 o'clock a.m. until 8 o'clock p.m. for $1, and a donkey for 25 cents. A donkey can be bought for two or three dollars. These are nice docile little animals, very strong, and they can eat anything, like our famous American billy-goat. I am glad to say that they have not the gentle traits of our mules. Why don't cotton growers and people owning plantations get these things instead of horses or mules? I should think it would pay to import them. We sail on the 12th instant for Nice.

BENJ. WRIGHT.

Louisville Cement.

PREPARE FOR FLOOD.

Foundations, cellar walls and buildings subject to overflow should be constructed with Louisville Cement. It is the standard.

PSYCHICAL.

Marvelous Mesmeric Manifestations—A French Physician Investigates Occult Phenomena.

An Irish Doctor Advances a Physiological Theory of Mesmerism and Challenges Refutation.

To the Editors of the Appeal:

Having just received the November number of the private journal of the Society for Psychical Research, I venture to offer your readers some non-controversial matter which it cannot be doubted will be read with interest in many quarters.

In an article upon "Mesmeric Experiments at Lyons," made by Dr. Claude Perrounet, the accounts of which have been republished by him under the title *Le Magnetisme Animal*, the reviewer presents some very remarkable instances of transferred sensation and volition between the doctor and his subjects, which, though familiar to experts in these matters, are yet new to the public as the results of definite physiological experiment, undertaken for the specific purpose of ascertaining, if possible, the functions of the different parts of the organism in these operations. It will be understood by the reader that the term hypnotism is synonymous with mesmerism, but is preferred as less likely to lead to error than a word coined from the name of Mesmer and so likely to carry with it the flavor of some of his questionable theory and practice. Hypnotism merely means the trance like sleep induced in nervous subjects by fixed attention, dominant ideas or some hypothetical, unknown influence passing from one individual to another, and either with or without contact or knowledge on the part of the recipient.

Interest at Lyons in hypnotic phenomena was excited by Verbeck, the well-known conjurer, who showed in public what could be done with many persons when in the condition of hypnotic catalepsy. Mr. Perrounet was impressed with the inference that suggestion was very powerful with such persons. In May, 1883, he availed himself of an opportunity for experimenting; he was called to a girl of eighteen, who was a nervous, wayward subject, and whom he found in a state of muscular rigidity. He put his fingers on her eyeballs with a slight tremulous movement; for a time the muscles completely relaxed, but afterward they grew rigid again. When he touched the left side of her head, she moved the right side of her body and also spoke, as he thought, what he himself would do, since he imagined that the speech-center in the left side of the brain would be stimulated; if the right side of the head was touched there was, as a rule, movement of the left side of the body without speech. In one experiment, however, he was meaning to touch the left side, and was anticipating speech; the speech came, but he found he was really touching the *right* side, and he inferred that the speech followed his will or anticipation rather than the position of his fingers. He, therefore, retreated several yards, so that contact was impossible, and gave her mental orders without speaking. He was surprised to find that she obeyed them at once; and still more surprised when he found that if one of the spectators took his hand at a distance, and gave similar silent mental orders, she obeyed him also. Two months later he was treating Mlle. X., twenty-one years of age, a hysterical and anomic woman. She was easily hypnotized by gentle pressure on the eye-balls; if the left eye only was touched the right side of the body grew cataleptic, and the left was rigid. She could not play the piano, but the up bit, put his left hand on the left side of her head, and played a tune with his right hand, telling her, when he had finished, to repeat it. This she did accurately with her right hand, and even repeated it in another key when she was asked to do so, after the first note only had been struck for her guidance. He retreated to some little distance behind her and asked her to play another well-known tune, which he named, and to play it with some spirit. She played it in a most excited fashion, but he found he could silently stop her by his will when he was standing behind her and looking at her. M. Perrounet found also that with patience he could, from a distance, influence the vasomotor system and the distribution of the blood supply of the subject according to his unspoken intentions, so that from a distance he was able thus to make one limb colder than the other, and in one case he thought he diminished the temperature and inflammation in cellulitis of one arm.

He at first thought that every one shares about equally in mesmeric power, but after considerable experience he has come to believe that it varies with the individual, and depends on some quality of temperament which he cannot determine beforehand.

Of the method of physical action in these thought tranferences, M. Perrounet attempts to give some explanations. He suggests that all thoughts probably produce some physical movements in the periphery of the body, and that, though these movements may generally be unconscious, and always very trifling, yet the undulations started by them may be perceptible by the abnormally acute receptive powers of the hypnotized subject, and may so be able to reproduce the idea from which they originated. "Men explication is est par parties," concludes M. Perrounet, "mais cherchons ensemble avec ce seul espoir: fiat lux."

Particular allusion has been made in the above extracts to the vaso-motor system; that is to say, the part of the nervous system controlling the supply of blood to the different parts of the body through the effects produced on the muscular coats of the arteries. M. Perrounet was of opinion that he could influence the blood distribution so as to produce decided physiological effects. If so, he did not bring about these results by acting on the arm directly, in the instance given above, but by operating through the vaso-motor center, and only through one side of that double organ, which is situated at the center of animal life in the medulla oblongata at the top of the spinal cord. It was with reference to this very point that my own most important researches relating to the mechanism of rapport or related nervous states in different individuals, were conducted. After between two and three thousand observations with a self-registering instrument, most of them made on the pulses of persons of a sensitive nervous system, I arrived at the conclusion that an influence was exerted by a dominant nervous system upon one sufficiently impressible, but I arrived at results which differ *toto cœlo* from those of M. Perrounet; for where he believes in a disturbance which, originating from the periphery of the active operator's body impress the sensitive through the agency of unknown vibrations which may be perceptible by the abnormally acute receptive powers of the hypnotized subject, and may so be able to reproduce the idea from which they originated." I hold, on the contrary, that a center to center linking is directly affected through the agency of lines of force which play the part of nerves, the unexhausted potential energy of the active or dominant brain or center expending itself upon the sensitive or passive subject whose brain, or that part of it engaged as the receiver, must be in a state of lower potential. I assume it as axiomatic, on the ground of analogy, that every thought has corresponding to it a potential or power of doing work which, if not expended normally upon the body of the thinker, must, in its exhaustion, represent a certain amount of dissipated energy, as heat or otherwise, if not transferred to that part of the nervous system of another similarly constituted being which corresponds to its seat of distribution in the nervous system of the originator of the impulse, through whom it can be externalized as work or otherwise realized. Having been so transferred, it then exerts its full physiological effect, and we see in another, through the fact of the interchangeability of identically functioning parts, which I have been the first to announce, the apparent anomaly of the higher organs of one being linked to and expressing themselves through the lower organs of another, and vice versa.

The molecular symbol of thought, which starts from the gray matter of the cerebral hemispheres, in seeking for expression descends through progressively lower centers until it finally emerges as the impulse along the afferent or motive nerves, which sets the muscles working in accordance with design for the execution of a plan. Contrariwise, all impulses from without which rise progressively from center to center until the highest region of ideation is reached, may be "tapped" by a sensitive who thus, without using the special end organs of the sensorial machinery or the afferent nerves for the collection of impulses, has the higher regions of his brain impressed in exactly the same way as the operator between whom and himself the lines of force are established. It appears to me that the only objection that can be rationally offered to this theoretical explanation of the obscurities of mesmerism is the difficulty of understanding how it is that every one would not more or less exhibit the power of thought-reading, otherwise of sensation, etc., if the theory had a good foundation in physical and physiological fact. This objection I can at once dispose of. My explanation and justification of my theory rests on the fact that nervous sensitives, hysterical persons, mediums, etc., are notoriously unstable in the inhibitions or internal nervous controls, whereby one department of the nervous system is cut off from the others; controls which are such that impulses traveling upward or downward and opposed by them are broken up and dissipated into more degraded forms of energy. The doors are open for the reception of radiant nervous impulses in the case of sensitives, not so in the case of those of more stable organism where the impulses are prevented from rising at any rate into the higher regions of ideation.

The profound problem of the organic language of animals is intimately mixed up with this question. Animals communicate with each other, but not by the aid of words which stand for concepts, words being purely artificial symbols, though necessary in a process of education to represent those complex motives of the cerebral cortex which correspond to conscious thought. But human beings differ chiefly from the lower animals in the fact of the development of that higher part of the brain which necessitates the use of artificial symbols to express its motions in terms of consciousness. Hence, from the facts of the case, this part of the organism is necessarily cut off more completely in the case of man from the less highly-developed cerebral centers than in the case of the lower animals, for which the natural language of purely animal life has freer access up and down, from center to center, than in the case of man. Any circumstance which renders the inhibitions which guard the highest centers from invasion in the case of man, less secure, lays him open to the chance of being inexorably compelled to respond to the natural language of animal impulses, when the active state of one nervous system is transferred to that of another, or of himself, in certain cases of instinctive and emotional insanity, when the will is completely in abeyance through the opening or closing of little nervous switches. Animals which are not in the line of humanity may still have a common animal language, and it is ridiculous to hold that they have not such; but man, who is free, is bound by all that is high and holy to preserve his individuality and the expression of his thoughts, under the control of the will—his will, and his will—thereby awaking his personality against assault from any source whatsoever under heaven. This is why he uses a purely artificial language for the expression of thought, something entirely distinct from animal life. Physiological experiment for the purpose of gaining a knowledge of the nature of man is very desirable, but we are bound in honor to take our cases as they come, and not to manufacture or "develop" sensitives to their own destruction, physically, mentally and morally, as is the case too often in improper hands. This theory, mutatis mutandis, applies to all cases of rapport in which one human spirit acts upon another and is very suggestive in throwing light upon some of the profounded mysteries of our nature whenever we have exact physical and physiological data from which to start. The fact that a man is what he has been up to date, coupled with the fact that memory is a true reflection of that state, indicates to us the line of thought to which the above theory would lead us, once we could satisfy ourselves that that memory remains an unit after death, however conditioned. This conviction each man must attain to by his own efforts, and is the work of the future. Up to that the ground is firm under our feet, for physiology does not go back of her words any more than other departments of natural knowledge.

This theory invites discussion.

JOHN E. PURDON, M.D.

GAYOSO HOTEL, December 11, 1885.

LITERARY NOTES.

"A MORTAL ANTIPATHY," the latest of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes's novels, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. of Boston, is a rather slight story, told with all the charm of manner that belongs to the "autocrat," who offers this as the result of his first venture of the new portfolio. The story concerns a young man who, in consequence of an accident in childhood, is afflicted, up to the age of twenty-five, with a distressing antipathy to young women. It is not a mere unreasonable repugnance, but a nervous disorder which makes the sufferer in imminent danger so long as he remains near the exciting cause. The physiological explanation of the malady is given with a particularity and clearness capable of mystifying the most "scientific" reader; and we can imagine the doctor's delight in thinking what a puzzle he has left to scientists. The singular idea is carried out with an abundance of interesting incident, as we can all the apparatus of medical parlance, which will be welcomed by those who learn for themself; after beginning the book he will have no desire to lay it down. Mansford, on Main street, has it for sale.

THE publishers of *The Current* announce that, by a recent sale, this leading Western weekly becomes the property of George W. W