Frances Thompson Bead.

This notorious negro male, who in days gone by wore female apparel and testified before the Congressional Investigating Committee on the Memphis riota as to numerous outrages committed upon (her) by rebels and Kuklux, died at the City Hospital last evening of chronic dysentery. Frances, it will be remembered, was arrested some months ago and the discovery was made by medical experts that (she) was a man and not a woman. After serving out a term of one hundred days as a "vag" and working on the chain-gang, Frances was discharged. He took sefuge in a cabin in North Memphis, along the bayou, and was taken sick. Some negroes found it out and had him sent to the hospital, where he died yesterday as above stated. "Of the dead say nothing but what is good," is an old Latin proverb, but truth compels us to state that but few more notorious villains ever cursed the earth than was Frances Thompson in life. After a long life of infamous lewdness and wickedness he sleeps well. The Radicals headed by Barbour Lewis, who used to make speeches about the outrages committed upon "the poor old woman, Frances Thompson, during the Memphis riots," should attend his funeral which takes place this afternoon. Barbour Lewis and his gang should be chief mourners, and should wear craps for thirty days, as is the usual custom when a distinguished Radical kicks the bucket.

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