DAILY APPEAL.

MEMPHIS.

FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 20, 1857.

THE NEW ADMINISTRATION—THE NEW YORK PRESS.

It is a source of gratification to the Democracy of the entire Union that the President elect has exercised such discretion as to baffle the hangers-on of the venal press of New York, in their desire to ascertain the composition of his Cabinet. For years past nothing has been held sacred at the Capital of the United States by the correspondents of certain papers, who, either by bribery or recourse to eaves-dropping, have ascertained secrets of the utmost importance to the government, which were not intended for the public eye, and laid bare to the world the fruits of their despicable labor. In at least two instances within the past few years the wheels of government have been impeded by these men, and although no disastrous consequences resulted therefrom, it is not supposable the authors of the revelations to the New York papers stopped to inquire as to the bearing which their communications might have upon the welfare of the Union. This lecherous tribe of scribblers have been thwarted by the good common sense of Mr. BUCHANAN, and the boasts made by at least one of the New York press that it would ascertain the names of the members of the Cabinet before the inauguration, are now in a fair way of being proven bombast. The steps of Mr. BUCHANAN have been dogged at Wheatland and Lancaster, yet up to this time nothing has transpired by which any one other than those who are to be associated with him at the heads of departments (even if they) know who will be his advisers. In this alone is demonstrated the character of the, man, who by an overwhelming vote, has been placed in the Presidential chair. The discretion exercised by him in this particular, is an index of his character. That he will be President of the whole people, no one who has watched him and his course closely for the past twenty or more years can doubt; and that he will call to his cabinet National men, whose statesmanlike qualities recommend them to the American people, we are satisfied of. The attacks of some Southern presses, professedly Democratic, upon his administration, in embryo, is, to say the least, in bad taste; as their reference to his falling in with the temper of the community in which he at present lives, and thus prove treacherous to the South, has no data upon which to be based—and, therefore, is deserving of the contempt of the intelligent voters who elevated Mr. BUCHANAN to the proud position which he will occupy after the fourth of March next. These attacks in advance are unworthy of men, and cannot to any extent change the views which millions of freemen have formed in relation to the course which the "Sage of Wheatland" will pursue. But two weeks will elapse before the inauguration takes place, when the name of his constitutional advisers will be made known to the world. We have no fears as to his selections.

SPEECH OF HON. JOHN V. WRIGHT, OF TENN.

"Southern Rights" the able and intelligent Washington correspondent of the Charleston *Evening News* thus speaks of the late speech delivered in the House of Representatives by the distinguished gentleman whose name heads this article.

I was in the House to-day and heard the youngest member of the body speak. I ascertained him to be the Hon. John V. Wright, of Tennessee, whom, judging from appearance, is about 26 years of age. He was attracting great attention by the able and eloquent vigor of style, with which he was exposing the aims and purposes of the Black Republican party. You should have seen the gallant jades wince under the conclusive exposition of their infamous designs. Mr. Wright's speech was listened to attentively by a full house, and if efforts to-day marked him as a debater who, if he continues in Congress, is destined to make no ordinary mark upon the legislation of the country.

Amongst the gentlemen in the House listening to this speech I noticed the Baron de Stoeckl, Russian Charge de Affaires at this Court. It was the first time I had ever seen him. He is a fine looking, well built and stout gentleman, with a large head and amiable face, marked with great evidences of firmness. He is the most popular foreign Minister here. Under Bodisko he was Secretary of Legation. When that favorite Minister of Russia died he became Charge de Affaires. His Government accredited him as full Minister to the Sandwich Islands, but he preferred to remain here amongst a people with whom he had become thoroughly acquainted only to admire. He is so great a favorite with our Premier, that rumor says Mr. Marcy has indirectly expressed the wish that Russia would permanently locate here as full Minister the Baron de Stoeckl.

Galvienus, the Washington correspondent of the New York *Daily News*, thus speaks of the same speech:

The Hon. John V. Wright, of Tennessee, the youngest member of the House, made a speech to-day worthy of the oldest and wisest head in the body. He excoriated Black "Republicanism" with such unrelenting severity, that the representatives of that party in the House could scarcely keep still under the infliction. His hits at the Know-Nothing organization also told with great effect. Like a gallant Southern man, he vindicated the Democracy of the North from the unjust assaults made upon its consistency. Every member in the House paid the strictest attention to Mr. Wright's speech, which evinced at once the fact that he had made a decided hit. I had never heard Mr. Wright before, and was surprised that a gentleman who spoke so well appeared so seldom in debate.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Evening Argus*, alluding to the same speech, says:

Mr. John V. Wright, of Tennessee, addressed the House with a power and effect, on yesterday, which I have seldom seen equalled in that body. The test of a good speaker is when he can keep every member still during his remarks, intently listening to him. Mr. Wright succeeded in doing that yesterday, and at once earned for himself a position as a debater, proud indeed for the youngest member of the House to occupy. His assaults on Black Republicanism were most crushing. As for Know-Nothingism, he seemed merely to give it a passing wipe, which so effectually knocked it that there was not breath enough left in its body to make the feebleat resistance. Mr. Wright proved conclusively the unconstitutional designs of the Black Republican party, much to the discomfort of its votaries who were present. His vindication of the Northern Democracy from the charge of dodging the issue was forcible and conclusive. It had peculiar weight coming, as it did, from a Southern man. Mr. Wright's speech has been largely subscribed to. Let it be circulated in every nook and corner of the North, in order that the blind followers of Black Republicanism may see the deformity of the report which they are worshipping as a god. In the North it should be spread to show her people how the champions of Know-Nothingism are engaged manufacturing cloaks to disguise the nakedness of Abolitionism.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.—We have hardly ever read a more affecting account of "an old man's grief" than is contained in the following paragraph, describing Judge BUTLER's entrance into the death chamber of his kinsman, PRESTON S. BROOKS:

"About ten minutes after his death, the venerable old Senator, whose locks are now white with the frost of age, came into the room, and upon seeing him cold in the embrace of death, threw himself upon his bosom and wept as if his heart would burst from its bounds. Judge Butler had lavished the attention and affection of many years upon Mr. Brooks, and he seemed to be the important object of his solicitude and existence, and while the death sweat still stood upon the brow of the immortal sleeper, the old man called to the fleeing spirit in tones of sorrow, that moved the pitying hearts of those who stood around in tears—'My boy, my boy, my boy!' and such a scene of mourning and sorrow, as was witnessed there, cannot be comprehended, much less repeated here."

KEEPING THE THING DARK.—They have an excellent way of keeping quiet about epidemic diseases in the city of New York. From a comparison of the city inspector's report, and from other documentary evidence, it is now ascertained that there were about one thousand deaths from yellow fever in the city of New York during the summer of 1856.

FOR THE MEMPHIS DEMOCRATIC NOMINATING CONVENTIONS.

MESSRS. EDITORS: It would seem, from the prompt interest taken generally in the nomination of Democratic candidates for Governor, Congress, and the State Legislature, that things are going to be put up to order, and done up as they were in our late general election.

Being one, as you know, who felt a deep concern for the success of the Democratic cause in the late struggle, I rejoice to see so active a spirit prevailing to uphold what has been so nobly gained. Such should be the case. If that memorable contest was worthy of the hard efforts and noble sacrifices which so signalized it—if the election of James Buchanan and the success of the Democratic party carried anything of good for the country, surely that good can only be secured by a steady and successful maintenance of the principles and policy upon which the achievement was won. The new administration must be sustained in all its distinctive pretensions—must be strengthened and supported by all the elements which put it in power, or our triumph will amount to nothing.

Those who supported the Democratic ticket last year, whether from fear of Black Republicanism, opposition to Know-Nothingism, or real love of Democracy, are doubly bound now to stand firmly by James Buchanan, to strengthen his hands and encourage him in the execution of the task which they have assigned him. The work has just begun which shall end in the total overthrow of abolition power, and the establishment of the true principles of the Republic. The work has just begun which shall put at rest, forever, doubts as to the stability of the Union of the States, and security and permanence of the rights of the South. Already the tone and temper of the North have changed—exhibiting the saving power of the political influences of last year. The South is buoyant and confident. Her peculiar rights repose upon the great principles of popular government and constitutional reservations, and not upon the mercy, or by the grace, of a would-be-Sovereign Congress. The people everywhere rejoice that their inherent rights are secure, and laws are to be founded upon the consent of the governed in the establishment of government in the territories.

Under this view of the achievement or result of the great political revolution in the election of James Buchanan, it is refreshing to witness so much popular zeal in preparation for the ensuing canvass. Then, we have local State interests to consider and advance. There are many questions of local importance which the popular mind is revealing. Hence, let us "take time by the forelock," and be ready. Let us be ready to act, and have the right sort of men to bear us through. It will not do to repose upon the idea that Black-Republicanism is dead, that Know-Nothingism is dead, and the Democracy triumphant. Let us remember that victory is apt to inervate and lull into false security, while defeat arouses the spirit for renewed contest. Let us make a start—select men purely upon grounds of merit—men broad enough to straddle the great questions involved, and not contract down to the narrow dimensions of a mere partisan. We have a plenty of the right stripe; and I have thought it a sort of misfortune that the Democratic party is so fully supplied. I point to none in the light of aspirants; while it cannot be, and is not disguised, that many desire position, and have an idea as the respective merit of favor at the hands of the party. This is, however, all right enough, and certainly very natural. The mischief may be done in disturbing the harmony which must attend the nominations. That is not all. Somebody, and somebody's friend, have to be disappointed. To what extent trouble may be introduced into the canvass, is hard to tell—originating in matters of competition for nomination. But relying upon the liberal spirit and patriotism of those who desire position as well as their respective friends, no serious fears are entertained from conflicts. To insure an easy time of it, however, it is of the highest importance that harmony and a united purpose to *select the best man* for the success of the cause, should actuate.

I perceive that the convention system is proposed. The idea is well in popular movement, but is not always the action of the people. Let us have the work started right and in EARNEST.

FAYETTE Co., February 15, 1857.

For the Memphis Appeal.]

MESSRS EDITORS: As the period is near at hand when the people of Shelby county will meet in convention, to nominate a candidate, or rather candidates, to represent them in the next Legislature, and as the next session will be an important one to the citizens of the whole State, by reason of an election for United States Senator, and especially so to the Democracy, I feel that it is just and proper that the people, the whole people, should be present or at least a general expression of approbation for the men of their choice should be had, before any candidate should be forced upon them. There has been (and justly too) loud objections raised against the manner of choosing candidates in our conventions. The committee usually present the name or names of persons very often, who are scarcely known to the people at large. They meet and appoint a committee who report to the convention the nominee, and generally the report is received and adopted by the vote of the committee themselves, and the reason is obvious to every thinking mind why these conventions are not more largely attended. After the political tricksters meet in caucus and fix the nomination and arrange the committee before the convention is frequently organized, and thus the hardy yeomanry of the country whose opinions should be known, are disgusted, nay, driven away from attending because they have more modesty and discretion than to thrust themselves upon the committee. In view of all this, and yet more that I might add, I ask you to publish these facts in order that the good people of Shelby county may consider the importance of being represented in our next county convention, and I further desire to present the name of Dr. J. C. P. HAMMOND, for nomination before that convention. I need scarcely say anything to those who are acquainted with him, to show that he is every way worthy of the confidence of the Democratic party. He has been acting with that party since he has been permitted to exercise the rights of suffrage—being thoroughly indoctrinated into the principles of State government, having had a large experience in its practical application, being modest and unassuming, yet firm and inflexible when called to administer justice, courteous in demeanor, social in intercourse—he has won and secured a large circle of friends, who would delight to honor him with a seat in the next Legislature, possessing in an eminent degree intellectually all the qualifications which, looking at the circumstances which surround us, point to him as the peculiar champion to lead on to battle and ultimately to victory the invincible Democracy at the next election. In presenting his name I feel, that if he can be induced to become the standard bearer, we have a man upon whom all can and will unite cheerfully, and in whose hands, no interests committed will suffer. COLLIERVILLE.

JANUARY 30th, 1857.

☞ President PIERCE and SIDNEY WEBSTER, his Private Secretary, have been subpenaed in the fillibuster case at New York, which, in case of an adverse decision to the defendants, will be carried to the Supreme Court.

WARNING TO "CALITHUMPIANS."—Six young men were fined $25 each in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Chester county, Pa., recently, for disturbing a newly married couple by a "calithumpian" serenade.

THE WAY THEY CLEAR THE COURT AT TOLEDO.—The Toledo *Blade*, of the 19th, says:

One of our lawyers, who was setting forth the merits of his case before a Toledo Justice, had a misunderstanding with his honor as to his rights, whereupon some harsh words passed between him and the Justice, and his honor threatened to put him out of the Court, which, after some further words, was attempted. Our legal friend responded in eloquent blows, and his argument, this time, was appreciated. He cleaned the room of justice, and lawyers, and Court, and when a constable was called to do what his honor had failed to do, and came forward shaking his shillalah over the the head of the offender, he laid out his last sprig of official authority.

LATER FROM TEXAS.

By the steamship *Charles Morgan*, Captain PLACE, says the New Orleans *Picayune*, of the 14th inst., arrived this morning from Indianola and Galveston, we have Texas advices to the 12th inst.

The Supreme Court has rendered a decision sustaining that of Judge GRAY against usurious interest in a Galveston bank case.

Nothing had been heard of Mr. DONOR, the missing Indian Agent, up to the 10th inst.

The boilers of the steamer *Major Harris* exploded on Friday, the 6th inst., in the canal, killing a deck hand, a creole from Louisiana, name not given, and badly wounding the engineer. The *Gazette* says:

"The other persons on board happened all to be in the after part of the boat, and escaped. The boat is almost a total loss. The cargo consisted of about 200 barrels, the value of which we have not ascertained, though it was not large. The boat was owned by Col. R. R. Brown, of Quintana, and Captain Miller, the commander."

The weather, until recently pleasant and giving many tokens of an early spring, was very cold throughout the State. The Galveston *News*, of the 12th, says:

"We learn that the planters of Western Texas have generally commenced planting corn, and that some are well nigh through that labor, but that this is rarely the case in Middle and Eastern Texas, where the people are waiting for more unmistakable signs of the opening of spring. The present cold change may naturally cause some apprehension that winter is not yet past."

Maj. NEIGHBORS informs the *State Gazette* that the Indians have been marauding on the Cibolo, near the crossing of the San Antonio road. Mr. BROWN lost forty head of horses, and some of the horses of Mrs. WALLACK have been killed by the Indians.

The Harrison *Flag*, of Marshall, says there are now 603 laborers on the Southern Pacific Railroad. This looks as if the company intend at least to save their chartered privileges by completing the grading of the first ten miles by the 16th inst.

Major W. C. CAPERS writes to the Galveston *News* from Gonzales that he will be in Galveston on the 22d inst., with about 120 men, good and true, bound to Nicaragua to aid WALKER. He wishes all who desire to emigrate with him to meet him on that day.

The San Antonio *Herald* has the following intelligence from the coast:

"We have late and authentic advices from the coast or cattle-raising portion of Texas. For many years cattle have not fared so well as they have during the present winter. They are rolling fat, not having fallen off in the least. Mr. Foster has commenced shipping beeves, and everything looks favorable for our stock-raising friends. Should the weather remain favorable, as appears quite probable, stock-raisers will be able this season to make up some of the heavy losses last winter."

LATER FROM HAVANA.

The correspondence brought by the *Black Warrior*, says the *Courier* of last Saturday, which still remains aground, was brought up last night by the tow-boat *Milladon*. We subjoin the communication of our special correspondent:

HAVANA, February 9, 1857.—At present we are, in a political point of view, extremely dull. The planters are engaged in manufacturing and sending their sugars to market. The merchants are busy in making their purchases and shipments. The ladies, heaven bless them, think of little else than LaGrange and the opera, and keeping our *modistes* busily employed.

There has been a report for some time in circulation, that the Marquis de la Habana, Captain General o' this island, was about to leave us. I am enabled to give a most unqualified contradiction to this report. Our Captain General has very recently received a further approval of the acts of his present administration from the Spanish Ministry, and with it a renewal of his tenure of office.

Senor O'Naughten, who we all understood, was sent some months since to St. Domingo, in charge of a large quantity of arms and accoutrements, to be placed in the possession of Senor Segovia, Spanish Consul at that city, for the purpose of arming various natives, whom he had declared to be Spanish subjects, with the view of doing away with the treaty that had been entered into between that country and the United States, and of upsetting the then existing Government of St. Domingo, is at present, or was a few days sine, in this city. He stated that he had not been to St. Domingo, but to Haiti; that he had merely had charge of *samples* of arms, and that the Emperor (Soulouque) had received him with much coldness.

Senor Segovia, I understand, having given offense to certain of the inhabitants of St. Domingo, they had flogged him, dragged down the Spanish flag and coat of arms from the door of the Spanish Consulate, and he (Segovia) had been glad to make his escape to St. Thomas, in an English bark, bound to that island.

On the 31st ult., the Spanish war-steamer *Isabel Segunda*, returned to this port from Vera Cruz, bringing as passengers the Spanish Minister at Mexico, Senor Sorela, and the *attaches* who had been connected with him in his diplomatic mission. The Archives and the affairs generally of the Spanish Legation in Mexico, are, as I learn, left in the charge of the French Minister.

Santa Anna, I hear it whispered, is expected to be here shortly to embark for Mexico, where he will take arms with the Spaniards, he having, as I suppose you are aware, tendered his services to Spain, with the view of establishing a Spanish monarchy in Mexico—a thing, perhaps, I may be pardoned for observing, which it is far easier to propose than to perform. Without assuming the mantle of prophecy, it appears to me possible that the whole civilized world might be thrown into a state of war and bloodshed from any such aggressive conduct of Spain. For as certainly as she went to war with Mexico she would be beaten, and Mexico would make the attempt to take this Island of Cuba from her, to prevent which she would call upon her allies, Great Britain and France, to aid her, which they would probably do, and Mexico on the other hand would ask the United States for assistance, which could scarcely be refused, and thus the whole world would be thrown into war. One thing, however, is satisfactory in connection with this view of possibly coming events, and that is that an opportunity would thus readily be afforded the United States for an easy settlement of the "vexed question" of the sugar duties.

There has been, within the past fortnight, an Agricultural Fair at Guines, which was attended by His Excellency the Captain General *Zenora*. A friend of mine, who went to Guines, tells me he had never before witnessed such a scene of gambling. He counted at least twenty public gambling tables, besides which there was gambling in almost every house. The party with whom my friend went to Guines consisted of five gentlemen, and with some difficulty they procured a room in which they all slept, on cots, without bedding, for which they were charged $20 the night.

Not exactly liking their neighbors, they agreed, each in his turn, to keep watch for two hours, and procured an extra candle to burn all night. Soon after midnight, the door of the room was rudely burst open by the police, who excused themselves by saying that perceiving the light in the room, they had thought there were gamblers occupying it and gambling going on, which they had received orders to put a stop to.

On the same afternoon Mr. Godard, accompanied by four other gentlemen, ascended with his balloon "El Canada," from the Campo Marte. There was only a gentle breeze blowing at the time, and the balloon went up very slowly; they did not attain any great height, and descended within four miles of this city. The ascension was nevertheless a very pretty one, and the balloon was in sight during the entire period it was in the air.

A person named Fresneda, who, some seven or eight months ago, was arrested under a charge of having employed a negro to throw vitrol into the eyes of a man, who was courting a mulatto girl, one of his (Fresneda's) slaves, and who has ever since been imprisoned, has been declared "not guilty," and set at liberty. The lawyer who prosecuted him, Senor Don Ramon F. Valdez, gave so much satisfaction to the friends of the prosecutor, who is a poor man, that they entered into a subscription, purchased and presented to Senor Valdez a beautiful coach and horses, which cost some five or thousand dollars.

On Monday evening, the 2d inst., the Senora de La Grange took her benefit at the Tacon Theatre. The house was crammed to its utmost capacity. I have heard that six ounces ($102) were offered for the use of a single box for the night. The first act of "I Puritani," the second acts of "La Norma" and "Il Barbiere" were represented. Senora La Grange was in excellent voice, and gained rapturous applause. There must have been at least a cart-load of bouquets thrown on the stage, besides which, several beautiful white doves were let fly from the boxes, which had evidently been trained, for they flew directly towards Senora La Grange, alighting at her feet. A pretty mode, this, of testifying satisfaction at the exertions of an actress.

On the same evening, Capt. Mundy, of the British screw steamer *Nile*, dined with the Captain-General. A young lady, Miss S——, from New York, who is at present staying with the family of the British Consul General, was of the party who dined at the palace.

It is with much pleasure I am enabled to inform you that, through the energy and influence of Horace B. Tebbetts, Esq., of New York, projector of the Newfoundland and Atlantic Telegraph Company, a company composed of some of our most wealthy and influential merchants has been formed in this city to lay down an electric telegraph cable from this city to Key West, which is to connect with the wire of another company formed by Mr. Tebbetts in Florida, under an act of the Legislature of that State passed last December, which will connect with the Georgia line, and thus give this island the immense benefit of a direct telegraphic communication with the United States and Europe. I trust Mr. Tebbets will carry out this enterprise as successfully as he has the Newfoundland line, of which he was the original projector.

To the honor of our Captain General, the Marquis de la Habana, be it made known, that he has been favorable to this enterprise from the very outset.

The captain and crew of the *Maria Hersey*, which vessel was on her passage from Cardenas to New York, and was abandoned at sea, in consequence of severe damage she sustained in a hurricane, were brought here on the 2nd inst., in the brig *Sutlon*, from New York.

There are various reports circulated about troops being sent from this Island to Mexico, both as regards the numbers, and the General who is to take the command. Amongst the personages, I have heard the name of Count Montemolin, son of Don Carlos, mentioned as the General who is to command the expedition, if it goes.

The British mail steamer *Clyde*, which arrived on the 8th inst., from Vera Cruz, brought among her passengers Senor La Fragua, the new Minister from Mexico to Spain.

A gentleman named Ira Cronch, of Chicago, died recently, very suddenly, at Guines, in this Island. He is stated to have been the wealthiest man in the State of Illinois. His remains have been brought to this city, and will be conveyed to the United States for interment.

M. S. Rapelye, from New York, died, a few days since, in the cars between Batabano and this city. He had been to the Isle of Pines for the benefit of his health, but finding he grew worse, was returning here and died as above related.

A young man named William Berry, a native of Kentucky, but who, I believe, has relatives in New Orleans, also died a few days since, in this city, at the house of Dr. Wilson, by whom his remains have been embalmed.

LETTER FROM NEW YORK.

Correspondence of the Boston Journal.]

NEW YORK, February 5, 1857.—I find in the *Daily Times* of this morning, the following notice of your correspondent:

"GAMMON.—The Boston *Journal* gives a letter from its New York correspondent with the following startling heading:

'New York City a Sea of Blood—Horrid Murder of Dr. Burdell—Man Stabbed in the Street—Garroted and Robbed in Daylight—No Arrests Made—General Alarm—Vigilance Committee Called.'

"This is superlative nonsense; and it seems more foolish in Boston than in New York or Albany, inasmuch as no political purpose can be answered by it there."

And in what consists the "gammon" and the "superlative nonsense?" Dare the *Times* deny one of the facts cited to bear out the "startling heading?" Is not New York a city of blood? Let the columns of the *Times* reply. Men go armed; they carry their weapons to the theatre and the church; off of Broadway, no one feels safe; and the records of crime are the employ of the daily press. Is it not a fact that Mr. De Forrest has been put out of the way, and no one knows the story of his end? that men are daily stabbed in the street? Do not the columns of the *Times* teem with the horrid details? Has not that press sounded the alarm? has it not maligned Mayor Wood and his police, because he does not end the bloody triumphs of crime? Is it not a fact that Dr. Burdell was murdered in cold blood? The very *Times* which talks of "superlative nonsense" and "gammon," has *fourteen columns on this case*—has an editorial with the "startling heading," "*Mystery and Murder*;" another editorial on bloodshed and crime in New York; a column on the funeral of Dr. Burdell; another editorial on the same subject of blood, and an article on a new instance of "*Garroting in the Eighteenth Ward*," the most aristocratic Ward in New York!

In the *Times* of Wednesday, February 4, I find twelve columns of the bloody deeds done in New York and nine *articles* on the crime and insecurity of our city. In the *Times* of Tuesday, February 3, I find ten columns of matter on the same bloody theme—one article on highway robbery in New York, under the "startling heading" of "*Stand and Deliver*"—an account of two men talking in the street, when the third came up, spoke not a word, but stabbed one of the parties—and it is found fatally—and made his escape; besides *three articles* on this same bloody theme!! and that Mr. Coroner Bonner, when one of the jury suggested that some of the testimony had better not be made public, and that the reporters had better be excluded, told the jury that *such was the increase of crime, and the danger to our people who leave their homes at night, that we should soon need a "Vigilance Committee"*—the editor of the *Times* may know by reading the report in his paper.

So that all I have written of "sheer nonsense and gammon," under "startling headings" is borne out by the reports and editorials of the editor of the *Times* himself.

And who is this gentleman who talks so glibly of "nonsense and gammon?" He is the conductor of a paper whose Washington correspondent, for "political" or *other* "purposes," not content with "gammon" and "superlative nonsense," make grave charges against the National Legislature—is pronounced on the floor of Congress as the editor of a print not reliable—and when called to "face the music," and tell what he knows, not only backs down, folds back upon the "moral conviction," but finally appeals to the very statements made on the floor of Congress that his paper was entitled to no credit, to prevent being pushed into an awkward corner. When the editor of the *Times* has cleansed his own hands, and evaded his own record, and purged himself from calumny, he may find time to look to the matters of his neighbors. In the meantime let him con over the couplet, which teaches that

"Those who live in a house of glass,
Must not throw stones at those who pass."

I can tell the *Times* another piece of news. It is this—that such is the alarm in New York—so clear is it that no man is safe—so insecure is the condition of the people—so feeble are our Police from want of numbers—that a public meeting is to be called immediately to see what can be done, and what ought to be done to protect the lives and property of our citizens—and money has been raised to defray expenses.

A decision has just been made by the Court of Appeals which must be productive of terrible consequences. It is this—that the Superior Court and the Common Pleas Court have no jurisdiction in the cases of divorce and equity and that all their acts are void. Now these Courts have divorced hundreds of parties. These parties have married again. They have children. Estates have been left and dividends settled. All this will be void. The famous Forrest divorce case was tried in this Court. It is all void. Forrest is not divorced. The decrees of separation and alimony are worthless, and all the equity cases are placed on the same footing. In the meantime what is to be done? "That's the question."

The opera under Strakosch, is a failure, as I predicted. He plays to a scant houses and poor pay. Not content with the ordinary danger he ran with such a troop, he increased it by advertising only in the *Herald*, *Tribune* and *Times*. He thus offended all the New York press beside, and the slighted press has shown him no mercy.

This has been a hard season for amusements. We have but two playing places in New York—the Broadway, under the genius of Forrest; Wallack's under the lead of Miss Heron, pay expenses and coin money. Miss Keene's troupe have been under half pay for weeks. Last week Burton called together his employees, gave them their choice to leave or take half pay. Not one left him. Christy and Woods, who are always jammed, have given away tickets by fifties to fill their room. The cold weather—the bad condition of the streets—the good sleighing—are the causes of this ruinous state of things. But all hope and look for better times this month.

BURLEIGH.

☞ We copy the following from the Moulton (Ala.) *Standard*, of the 14th inst.:

"BROKE JAIL—JAILOR MADE PRISONER.—A Mr. Blackwelder, who was lately committed to jail, in this county, for larceny, made his escape on Wednesday evening last. It seems that the prisoner had concealed himself behind a door shutter immediately opposite his own apartment, and as the Jailor entered his bedroom with his supper, he sprang from his place of concealment and secured the door, shutting the Jailor inside. He then rushed out and made his escape. The Jailor has since been released."

GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY.—We learn from the Tuskegee (Ala.) *Republican* of the 5th inst., that on the 3d inst., the jail at that place was broken open and five persons confined therein—three white men and two negroes—made their escape.

W. G. Swanson, the Sheriff of Macon county, offers a reward of two hundred dollars for the apprehension of all the prisoners, or proportionately for one or more of them. We append the following description of the fugitives, and the crimes for which they were confined. Our city officers would do well to read the description carefully, and look out for those individuals as here described.

William Caldwell, indicted for murder. He is about thirty years old, about five feet eight inches high, weighs one hundred and thirty or one hundred and thirty-five pounds, light hair, gray eyes, had on when he left a small goatee.

Calvin Lowry, indicted for murder in the same case. He is about from twenty-eight to thirty-two or thirty-three years of age, about five feet ten to six feet high, weighs about one hundred and thirty to one hundred and thirty-five pounds, black eyes and black whiskers.

James Hutchinson, charged with murder, but not yet indicted. He is about nineteen or twenty years of age, about five feet six or seven inches high, weighs about one hundred and thirty pounds, black eyes, dark hair, and pale or yellow complexion

Mitchel, a negro, indicted for rape, and belongs to Mr. Yancy, near Auburn. About twenty-one years of age, about five feet high, stout and chunky, sort of molasses color.

Peter, a runaway, belongs to David Clopton, of Polk county, Ga., about twenty-five years of age, about five feet ten inches high, weighs about one hundred and forty pounds, black complexion.

RUNAWAY MATCH—MARRIED IN HASTE—VOWED NEVER TO REPENT AT ALL.—About the middle of last week, an elderly-looking but highly respectable cab was observed to cross Randolph street bridge, and find its way to one of the smaller hotels of the Western Division. There was a driver to control its motion of course, and a couple of fares whose wishes guided the latter functionary. They were a lady and a gentleman. We beg the latter's pardon for giving his companion the preference and precedence, the *fact* is not of our creation. A timid looking young man and a fair one by several years his senior alighted from the cab and entered the house. The names of John F. Smith and lady was entered upon the register, and the couple settled themselves in their new quarters. John came over to the Post Office on the succeeding day, and returned to his lady in a state of great agitation.

While he was endeavoring to convey to the mind of his bride, for such she was, the cause of his perturbation, the discovery that her father had followed them to this city, she chanced to glance out of the window, and uttered a small scream as a middle-aged, hard-featured man appeared on the opposite side of the street earnestly gazing at the house. The man in the butternut coat and severe countenance did more than that. He crossed the street and entered the —— House, and directly thereafter a heavy pair of boots, keeping time to the slipshod footfalls of the waiter, were heard approaching room No. 12.

Directly there was an excitement in advance, succeeded by an excitement in reality, as an angry father met his Mary Jane in that apartment.

John left the field to the father and daughter. There was no help for it, however. The pair were first married. They had come from Chicago over the Michigan Southern Railroad, from the interior of Indiana, and the knot had been tied as fast as knot could be tied.

There was a romance in the affair. The fair one was heiress of broad rich acres in Hoosierdom. He had been in her father's employ, but was poor. Love had overleaped all bounds, and the couple had eloped. It was Lord Ullin's daughter re-produced, except that no disaster took place to soften his butternut-coated Lordship, and he immediately sought legal advice.

Most excellent good fortune for all concerned sent him to the office of our friend Jones, one of the best of fellows, and a most excellent counsellor in this instance. He recommended a truce and amity, and made the advice cogent by hinting to Lord Ullin that he "couldn't do anything else." Mary Jane came down from her high horse, John plucked his courage to look his father-in-law (late his old employer) in the face. They were reconciled, and the whole party left the city on Saturday en route for their home in the vicinity of Indianapolis. *Chicago Press, February 10.*

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The House passed a bill for the construction of a wagon road from the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains, in Nebraska Territory, to the Great Salt Lake Valley to Honey Lake Valley, in the Western portion of the State of California. This bill, which was prepared by Mr. Chapman, the talented and indefatigable delegate from Nebraska Territory, appropriates the sum of $200,000 for this purpose. The House then resumed the consideration of the resolution, reported from the Committee on the Judiciary, impeaching Judge Watrous, of Texas, for high crimes and misdemeanors, the question being on motion to suspend the rules, which gave rise to considerable debate between Messrs. Bocock, of Virginia, Simmons, of New York, Cobb, of Georgia, Boyce, of South Carolina, Wakeman, of New York, and Evans, of Texas; after which the motion to suspend was agreed to, and the resolution was reported. After a further discussion between Messrs. Wakeman, of New York, and Quitman, of Mississippi, the further consideration of the subject was postponed until Saturday, the 21st inst.—*Washington Union*, 10th.

DEATH OF PRESTON S. BROOKS.—It is said Col. Brooks died of cronpy within ten minutes of his attack. It would be a stigma on medical science to allow the report to be believed. It was only a spasm of the epiglottis, which is simply a valve that closes the passage to the lungs when we swallow food or fluids. Slight congestions of this little valve often take place in colds, and produce cough, with altered voice, and if the congestion extends to the muscles of this valve, it may fall upon its own orifice, and suffocation ensue. The remedy is always at hand. The patient may place his thumb on one side of the trachea, or windpipe, and his finger on the other side, a small inch below the angle of the jaw, squeeze it tightly, and push directly upward towards the tongue; and the motion, with the pressure of the muscles, will immediately raise the valve to its perpendicular position, and breathing is restored—hold it a few minutes till the valve recovers its tone, and the patient will be out of danger.—*New York Courier.*

THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION.—The will of the late Hon. JOHN M. CLAYTON, of Delaware, has been published. The first clause of it is as follows:

"First—I leave to my friends and relatives, as well as to all others who may think my opinion of any value, this testimonial, that the religion taught in the New Testament is the best that has been offered for our adoption, both for this world and for that which is to come, and that Jesus Christ was the true Messiah, and will remain forever the Redeemer and Saviour of fallen man. Let my humble testimony stand in favor of the Christian religion—I am deeply, thoroughly convinced of its truth."

THE REMAINS OF COL. BROOKS.—The remains of the Hon. Preston S. Brooks reached this city yesterday afternoon at half-past two o'clock, in charge of the Sub-Committee, (George A. Addison, Chairman) of the Committee of Edgefield District, who had been deputed to proceed to Washington, and conduct the remains to Edgefield Court House. At the Georgia depot, they were met by a Committee of the City Council, and citizens of Augusta, and conveyed to the Council Chamber, in the City Hall, which was appropriately draped in mourning for the occasion. The box enclosing the metalic case in which the body was coffined, was here removed, and the remains placed in the centre of the Chamber.

During the hour they lay in state, the Chamber was visited by hundreds of our citizens, anxious to testify, even by this unsatisfactory demonstration, their respect for the memory of the lamented dead. At half-past four o'clock the remains were removed, and placed in a hearse, drawn by four horses, which had been obtained from Charleston to convey them from this city to Edgefield Court House. The procession was then formed under the direction of Col. J. B. Campbell, of the Augusta Volunteer Battalion, and preceded by a band of music playing an appropriate dirge, escorted the remains through the principal streets of the city to Hamburg. In this long funeral cortege, were the Clinch Rifles, Oglethorpe Infantry, Irish Volunteers, Washington Artillery, Richmond Hussars, the Fire Company of the town of Hamburg, the Fire Companies of this city and the Hook and Ladder Company, acting as the escort, whilst following the hearse, were the members of the Committee of Augusta and Edgefield District in carriages, the Professors and students of the Medical College, and a large number of citizens. The streets through which the procession moved were filled with people, crowding to witness the impressive and imposing display.

The remains were placed last night, at the American Hotel, in Hamburg, under the charge of the Council and a Committee of the citizens of that town, and to-day will be conveyed to Edgefield Court House, there to be deposited in the burial ground of the Brooks family.—*Augusta Constitutionalist, 13th inst.*

New Advertisements.

MEMPHIS THEATRE.

D. T. ASH.....Manager.
H. L. JOHNSON,.....Treasurer.

Benefit of Mr. Everett.

FRIDAY, February 20th, 1857, will be presented, for the first time in Memphis, the beautiful drama of *The White Phantom*. Edmond, Mr. Tyrrell; Colin de Trop, Campbell; Ernestine, Miss E. Deering. After which, the elegant Comedy of *My Aunt*. Dick Dashall, Mr. Tyrrell; Rattlep, Everett; Mrs. Corbett, Mrs. Campbell. *Dance*, Miss Sinclair. To conclude with the fifth Act of *Richard III*. Richard, Mr. Smith; Richmond, Everett.

☞ To-morrow, first night of the American Tragic Actress MISS E. LOGAN.

ADMISSION.—Boxes, $1; Parquette, $1; Second Class, 50 cents; Colored Gallery, 25 cents.

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CHARLES N. ERICH,

IMPORTER OF

FOREIGN LUXURIES,

AND DEALER IN

FANCY AND FAMILY GROCERIES,

328 MAIN-ST., WEST SIDE,

(SOUTH OF UNION STREET.)

HAS just received a large assortment of EUROPEAN LUXURIES, such as Prussian Geese Breasts, Brunswick Sausages, Eel in Gelee, *Pates de Foies d'Oies, de Gerard de Berdeaux en Truffe*, Green Vegetables, consisting of Asparagus, Beans, Peas, etc.; Anlovish, Holland Herrings, Limburg and Sap Sago Cheese, French Chocolate, German Prunes, Rhenish, Hungarian Mosel and French WINES, Cove Oysters, Lobsters, Sardines, Sauces, Pickles, etc., and a general assortment of FANCY and FAMILY GROCERIES.

Many of the above articles are for the first time imported into the United States, and can be had in Memphis ONLY of CHAS. N. ERICH.

feb20 tf

Prof. L. A. Audigier

WILL open a Class for the instruction of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, for Gentlemen, on MONDAY EVENING, the 23d inst., at his room, No. 30 Madison street, corner of Main, up stairs. Class will meet at 7 o'clock, P. M., on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays of each week, at which time and place applications can be made. Lessons will be given to ladies and families in the day-time, at their residences. Apply at Lamb, Young & Co.'s, or Alexander & White's, Booksellers.

feb20-4t

MISSISSIPPI CENTRAL AND TENNESSEE

RAILROAD,

OPEN from Junction with Memphis and Charleston Railroad to Black's Station, four and one-half miles North of Bolivar, and twenty-two miles South from Jackson, Tenn.

Morning Train

Leaves Bolivar DAILY (Sundays excepted) at 8:15 A. M., connecting with T. A. M. Train from Grand Junction to Memphis.

Leaves Grand Junction at 10 A. M., or on arrival of Mail Train