DAILY APPEAL.

ALL PAPERS EXCLUDING REMITTANCES TO THE PROPRIETORS WILL NOT BE DELIVERED. SUBSCRIBERS WILL NOT HOLD THEMSELVES RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY LOSSES THAT MAY OCCUR.

THE APPEAL IS REGULARLY DISCONTINUED AT THE END OF THE TIME PAID FOR, UNLESS RENEWED IN ADVANCE.

MEMPHIS.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 20, 1857.

KANSAS AFFAIRS.

The election for or against the slavery clause in the Kansas Constitution comes off to-morrow. From this aspect of affairs there, we look for anything but a peaceful and satisfactory result. The action of the Convention and the action of the Legislature convened on the 1st inst., by Mr. STANTON, cannot be supposed to harmonize, hence conflicts, and in all probability bloodshed, will take place at the polls.

To show the disposition of the Free-State party in the Territory, we copy the following correspondence from the Cincinnati *Times*:

LECOMPTON, December 2, 1857.

EDITOR TIMES: The following proclamation was issued by Acting Governor Stanton, at the conclusion of the special messenger's arrival with the Governor, by the Mass Ball in Leavenworth city on the 27th ultimo:

PROCLAMATION.

To the members of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Kansas:

An extraordinary occasion having occurred in the affairs of the Territory, within the meaning of the thirteenth section of the Organic Act, which authorizes the Legislature to be convened together upon such occasion,

I, Frederick P. Stanton, Secretary, and Acting Governor, do hereby summon the members of the Council and the House of Representatives of the said Territory, to assemble in their respective Houses at Lecompton, on Monday next, the 7th inst., then and there to consider matters of great moment, pertaining to the public welfare.

Given under the seal of the Territory at Lecompton, this the first day of December, A. D., 1857.

FRED. P. STANTON, [L. S.]

D. Rubaway, the special messenger, found Governor Stanton at Lawrence, where the interview was held. Dr. Hathaway informs me the Governor said he would consent to call the Legislature together upon assurances being made to him that they would not legislate upon any subject that would give agitating the question of the action of the recent Constitutional Convention. Upon the assurances being given, Stanton said he would assume the responsibility of calling the Legislature, which, said he, would have to do the *repugnant instructions of Gov. Walker*, and will *bring the authorities of the Administration and Democratic party generally upon my head!!*

He says it is his positive belief, however, that if Governor Walker were here at this time to see the present state of public feeling, he (Gov. Walker) would issue a call to the Legislature himself. Stanton regarded it as the most fair method in his power to relieve what! The people are righteously deeply enraged!

It is impossible to say what precise measures Legislature may adopt to defeat the ends of the Convention, repeal all the election laws in force, and provide a new election to be opposed. Commissioners to carry it into effect, if I mistake not, will be inserted making a clause for any one to assist in the execution of the 21st inst. They will also propose the arrest of John Calhoun, President of the Convention.

Matters had been perfected, quarters provided, provisions furnished, and everything prepared for Acting Governor Stanton, in case he refused to call the Legislature, and keep it assembled until the question was settled. Should he have refused, Secretary Stanton would have assumed the responsibility, and called the Legislature, with Gov. Walker's signature and seal, and to conduct the affairs of the office with *liberality*. This would have gone into effect to-morrow, had it not been for the special messenger arriving, and I know myself of the arrangements. Stanton would have been kept until the 1st of January, without even the *Legislature or one of them knowing that there acts were not*. Stanton is certainly *one of the countries*—"what you read about!" C. E.

LEAVENWORTH, Nov. 28, 1857.—The Lawrence Delegate Convention has adjourned. It was fully attended, and passed the following resolutions, viz.: That we fully repudiate said Lecompton Convention and the convention adjourned to meet in this city day after to-morrow, simultaneously with the Legislature;

Resolved, That we utterly repudiate said Convention, framed at Lecompton, that it is hostile to the popular will, and owing to the God of justice and humanity, we disclaim all our intentions, we do solemnly bind to a league and covenant with God, that we shall never, under any circumstances, permit the said Constitution, so called, to be submitted, to be the organic law of the State of Kansas, but do pledge our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honors in this matter to the same.

Resolved 2d, That we denounce the so-called election of December 21st, as a swindle, and a mockery of January 4th, 1858, as a crime against the peace of the Territory and against the sacred rights of the people.

Resolved 3d, That the Legislature elected in Tuesday, the 5th of October, 1857, is the only legislative law-making body that has been elected for the Territory of Kansas, and we therefore solemnly declare that no legislation or State government until a popular vote shall be had on the question.

Resolved 4th, That this delegate convention recommend to the Constitutional Convention to frame a State Constitution, and do declare it to be the wishes of the majority of the people of Kansas to-day; and then when it shall again received the popular sanction of the people, that the legitimate Territorial Legislature ever convened in Kansas Territory, recognized by the authority of the Union, that we shall maintain it against all opposition.

Resolved 5th, That looking chiefly to the people, we respectfully memorialize the Territorial Legislature, about to convene in Lecompton on the 7th inst., to frame a fair system of law, and that they, under it, do submit the two Constitutions—the people's framed at Topeka, and the Convention framed at Lecompton—to a vote of the people of this Territory, and that the said Legislature provide that the Constitution which receives the majority of all the legal votes shall be the fundamental law for the State of Kansas.

Resolved, That this convention do express the disapprobation of the act of Hon. F. P. Stanton, Acting Governor of Kansas Territory, in convening the special session of the Territorial Legislature in this emergency, and that we think him for this expression in favor of seeking the public peace and the rights of the people.

The Black Republicans are evidently beaten, day by day, more impracticable. Their effort to conciliate seems to have rather disappointed them, and nothing is our judgment force, will ever bring them under the laws. This will ultimately be done, unless it is intended to head a revolution against the supreme rule and government of the Union.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.—The press of this city, for a year to, singularly and remarkably unanimous in the opinions it expresses of the President's Message. By all it is conceded to be a masterly able and statesman like document, a large majority warmly approve of all the recommendations and recommendations. In the most threatening aspect of our international affairs, faction and treason are beginning to raise their hateful heads, the country is fortunate in having at the helm of State a tried and experienced a statesman as JAMES BUCHANAN.

WISCONSIN DEMOCRATIC.—The official re-turns of the State election in Wisconsin are at hand, in La Pointe county, which is the only county yet to come, gives a Democratic majority, and the choice of Governor is therefore secure. J. B. Cross, Democrat, is elected by a few hundred and sixty-two majority over Hanscom. Nearly one hundred thousand votes were cast. Of course, the telegraph reporters will make a deal of this result, as it is a Democratic victory.

CENTER HILL, DESOTO CO., MISS., December 14, 1857.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Your welcome and much-wished for paper often fails to make its appearance here, which is, indeed, annoying to your numerous subscribers, who depend upon it mainly to learn the price of cotton, and all else that is interesting to a farmer. So you will do us a great favor on your subscribers here, as well as yourselves, by looking into it and rectifying the fault. The weather has been quite cool here for the last week. Our farmers are all busy at work gathering their cotton. The crop is short, but I think we will average half a bale per acre.

The money crisis has had but little effect on the planters here, but we think you are experiencing it in the banks, and say, go ahead. I wish you and you several new subscribers a happy, and as we are all good and true Democrats, and approve your course on the banks, &c., I see no why our papers do not reach us, and regularly if possible.

Yours, respectfully,

A NEW SUBSCRIBER AND SUBSCRIBER.

TWO VICE-PRESIDENTS WITH US.—The Hon. Pierre C. Bonneindre, Vice President of the United States, arrived in our city on Friday last, and remained until the departure of the Mississippi steamer at 4 o'clock. Many of our citizens availed themselves of the opportunity of paying respects to your first officer, and a large crowd assembled at the Battle Row to see and greet him as he passed to the boat. That gallant and spirited Democratic journal, the Cincinnati Enquirer, is evidently bent on having two Vice-Presidents, one of their beautiful pieces, a couple of thirteen guns in compliment to the young gentleman. He proved to the assembled citizens by a few brief remarks exceedingly, for their kind and cordial reception, a honorable gentleman was looking out health.—*Mobile Register.*

MISSISSIPPI INTELLIGENCE.

REPRIEVED.—The Natchez *Free Trader* says: Governor Wm. McWillie has granted a respite to John and Tom, slaves of Wm. B. Foules, Esq., who were sentenced to be executed on Friday, the 18th of December, for the murder of giving their evidence in behalf of Reuben, who was also convicted, but obtained a new trial. It will be remembered that John and Tom on receiving their sentence of death, confessed their own guilt, and exonerated Reuben entirely, and declared in open Court, that "Reuben had nothing to do with the murder at all." Since then, they persist in their declarations. The evidence against Reuben was entirely circumstantial. Governor McWillie seeing the great importance of John and Tom's evidence in behalf of Reuben, whom they declare to be entirely innocent, has humanely granted a respite, in order that justice may be done to Reuben; after which they will be hung according to law. The temporary delay in the execution of John and Tom can have no bad effect, as the reasons for it are well known; and the late execution of three slaves in the neighborhood has furnished full evidence that public justice is certain.

EXECUTION.—The Natchez *Free Trader*, of Dec. 15, says: On last Friday, the slaves Reuben, Henderson and Anderson, expiated their crime of murder, near and in sight of Mrs. Sharpe's plantation, on the gallows, in the presence of some 250 spectators. The Adams Light Guard, under command of Lieut. Lindsley, were taken out in vehicles, as escort, and attended the execution of the slaves.

The *Courier* says of the same occurrence:

"We mentioned briefly on Saturday the fact of the murder of Mr. Duncan B. Skinner. They were hung some thirteen miles from the city, at a point overlooking the spot where the murderers had placed the body of their mangled victim. Their last earthly gaze caught sight of the old beech tree under which they had stopped to make their hellish purposes. It was retributive justice, and well calculated to produce a lasting impression. At the appointed hour the culprits commenced their long journey from the jail, arriving at the scene of execution within a few minutes of the appointed hour. While upon the gallows, although allowed the privilege, they said nothing to the assembled multitude. Quietly and calmly, the signal was given; the murderers fell dead, in the presence of a large gathering of witnesses; and the curtain dropped on the awful drama of social treason and of murder."

SUICIDE.—The Natchez *Courier* says: "We regret to learn that Mr. William W. Rowan, of Wilkinson county, shot himself on Friday last, at the plantation of his brother a few miles above Fayette. He died immediately."

RAILROAD COLLISION.—The Jackson *Semi-tel*, of the 12th inst., says:

"As two trains of cars were coming in on Thursday evening from Jackson, the advance train, while turning a deep curve was run into, and two passenger and one freight car shivered into atoms."

KILLING.—A few miles from this place on Sunday last, Park Stewart shot Jeff Burkes, who died instantly. It was, we learn, a drunken brawl, and murder without mitigation.—*Brandon Platform.*

Resumption of Specie Payments.

From the New York Evening Post, 11th.]

We publish below a circular letter addressed to all the city Banks by the Presidents of the Banks of America, Commerce, the Manhattan and the National, on the subject of immediate resumption of specie payments, and we expect to be able to publish, in our paper of to-morrow, the names of all the Banks concurring in this highly important and most desirable consummation, at least, of the Banks. Banks, it will be perceived by the following circular, issued this morning, will resume specie payments on Monday next:

"NEW YORK, December 19, 1857.

"SIR: The annex'd is a copy of a proposed agreement for the resumption of specie payments by the Banks of this city. The concurrence and co-operation of your Bank in this important and most desirable object is earnestly solicited. This agreement itself will be presented on Saturday next for your signature.

"Your obedient servants,

"GEO. NEWBOLD, President,
"JOHN A. STEVENS, President,
"C. O. HALSTED, President,
"JAS. GALLATIN, President."

On the third page is the following notice, to which the signatures of the various Bank officers of the city are solicited:

"In view of the present strong condition of the Banks of this city, and of their duty to the community, as set forth in a lecture on commercial Banks of the city of New York delivered by us, we shall resume specie payment on all their obligations.

"NEW YORK, December 10, 1857."

From the Commercial Advertiser, December 11.]

A meeting of the associated Banks was held at the Clearing House, yesterday afternoon, to take into consideration the subject of the Metropolitan Bank certificates, but no result was arrived at. A resolution was offered "that upon the 15th inst. all balances at the Clearing House shall be paid in specie," which resolution, if adopted, would essentially have been a resumption of specie payments. The Banks voting in favor of the resolution were:

Commerce, Manhattan, Merchants', American Exchange, Phœnix, National, Fulton, Chemical, Greenwich, Leather Manufacturers', Broadway, Mercantile, Irving—14.

And those voting against it were:

Mechanics', Union, City, State, Republic, Metropolitan, Continental, Tradesmen's, Merchants' Exchange, Ocean, Butchers and Drovers', Chatham, People's Hanover, Citizens', Nassau, Market, St. Nicholas, Corn Exchange, Park, Commonwealth, Oriental, Marine, Atlantic—24.

The other city banks were not represented at the meeting.

A VOICE FROM ONE OF THE TWENTY-FOUR.

To the Editors of the Evening Post:

GENTLEMEN: Noticing your remarks under the head of "Banks in Council," I would say that the twenty-four banks that voted against an open declaration of specie resumption, are quite as able, and quite as willing, as any other banks, to adopt the resolution to which you allude.

The banks of this city are all at this moment under a virtual suspension of specie payment, having, for some days, paid in coin all that receive at the Clearing House; and, until we can feel pretty well assured that we have seen the worst of the financial panic in Europe, we had better refrain a while longer from paying specie in heavy sums to parties wishing to export it.

No matter if we have fifty millions in our banks, it would cause a nervous and uncomfortable feeling to see it diminish rapidly.

As we are now moving, the specie is going abroad as rapidly as we could, then was looked for by our European friends, and it goes in such a way as to occasion no special feeling of uneasiness. Why not, then, let well enough alone, and glide pleasantly and quietly into a resumption, without any parade about it? It seems to me great pity that we should, by a hasty action, cause so rapid an export of coin as to give rise to even a remote thought of a second suspension. And furthermore, it may not be well to send, at this time, a portion of the Union, an open declaration that we have resumed specie payments, for its tendency would at once be to advance the rate of exchange on New York, and thereby check, or in some measure retard, remittances to our merchants.

We would not, by any means, under-estimate the benefit of keeping up gold and silver coins as our measure or tangible idea of value. It is certainly a misfortune, but not a disgrace, when we are, by some unavoidable combination of circumstances, temporarily deprived of this mode of adjusting our exchanges. We shall never see the day that either banks or individuals could pay all their obligations coin, if all were pressed upon them at the same moment. Bankers must bear in mind that, strictly speaking, they are under the same *legal* obligation that the Banks are under to pay specie. So that when we are talking about Bank suspensions, we may as well discard the term "disgrace," that some of our strict constructionists love to use, and substitute therefor the terms inconvenience or misfortune.

ONE OF THE TWENTY-FOUR.

December 10, 1857.

From the Frankfort Commonwealth, December 8.]

ANECDOTICAL.—Our acquaintance with Gen. Wm. T. Haskell, of Tennessee, was commenced at the ball recently given at the Lexington Asylum. We were there struck with his lofty and commanding appearance, and delighted with the exquisite ease and elegance of his conversation. When he visited this city a day or two ago, we renewed that slight acquaintance and spent some hours in his company, being carried away by the sparklings of his glorious genius and irresistibly attracted by the poetic grandeur of his spirit. During that conversation he, among many others of a similar character, related the following anecdote, with which we were so much pleased that, at the solicitation of several gentlemen, he was induced to commit it to paper. With this brief explanation of the manner in which the following anecdote was given to us for publication, we now give it to our readers:

"IN MEMORIAM."

FRANKFORT, December 7, 1857.

T. M. Green, Esq., Editor Frankfort Commonwealth.

SIR: Lieut. Thomas Ewell, of Gen. Pender's F. Smith's Rifle Regiment, now Col. Lofing, who lost an arm in Mexico, fell upon the storm-swept and fire-girdled height of Cerro Gordo, leading that desperate assault.

The night before the battle, with five men, he reconnoitered and discovered the safest path of attack. In the storming of the height on the morning afterwards he threw himself, heroically, far in advance of the charging columns, and was the first to encounter the enemy, alone, like Caius Marcius, within the gates of Corioli. Of his death Col. Loring in his report says:

"*Foremost in the assault, and first in the enemy's Citadel, was First Lieutenant* THOMAS EWELL, *of Company A, who in desperate personal conflict with the last of the retreating foe, fell mortally wounded on the field of his imperishable glory!!*"

When Gen. Scott ascended the height, he threw himself from his charger, and kneeling by his side, lifted his head upon his knee, bathed in tears, and his voice trembling with manly emotion, exclaimed, "*My brave boy, you will not die, you must not die, you shall not die. Live! live!! History shall record it, you were the Hero of Cerro Gordo!!*"

Lieut. Ewell was born in Fauquier county, Virginia, and was appointed to the army from Jackson in Madison county, Tennessee. He was a grandson of Benjamin Stoddert, Secretary of the Treasury, under Thomas Jefferson. He fell at the early age of twenty-three. He was my intimate personal friend, and school boy companion.

Will not Tennessee erect a Mausoleum to his memory, and consecrate him to immortal glory?

"A soul above the dust, who sink to rest,
By all this country's wishes blest."

Elsewhere is sacred.

WM. T. HASKELL, of Tennessee.

☞ It is stated that the Coolies on the island of Cuba have already murdered twenty-nine *mayorals* (task-masters or drivers). This fact does not seem to convey the idea that John Chinaman is the patient, unresisting creature he has been declared to be.

THE TERRIBLE SACRIFICE; OR, A DAUGHTER'S DEVOTION.

BY LIEUT. LITTLE.

From the New York Mercury.]

In a neat, tasteful dwelling, on the banks of the Hudson, lived the Widow Gray with her only daughter—a young lady of seventeen—and her son, a small boy six years of age.

In the year 1839, about five years prior to the date at which our story opens, the dead body of Mrs. Gray's husband had been found lying a short distance from the house, with the marks of violence upon it. The murder of Mr. Gray, who was a well known merchant of the city, produced a great deal of excitement, and several persons in the neighborhood were arrested upon suspicion of having committed the deed. They were however, soon after discharged, when an old gipsey woman, living in that vicinity, appeared and made the following statement, to this effect:

That while sitting under the shade of an old tree, on the night of the murder, she observed a man leave the house of Dr. Emerson, whom she recognized as the deceased. After leaving the house she observed him leisurely approach the spot where she sat. On casting her eyes towards the house at the same moment, she saw another figure stealthily leave the premises, hastily and quietly follow in the footsteps of Mr. Gray; and, when within a few yards of him, crouch down behind some bushes skirting the path. All at once she heard the loud report of a pistol, and saw Mr. Gray fall to the ground with a deep groan; and, the next moment, a man rushed by her with a pistol in his hand—that man she could take her oath was Dr. B.——

This was the gipsey woman's statement; and it appeared the more plausible as Dr. B—— had disappeared from the premises in a mysterious manner, and had not as yet been heard of. The servants were questioned, but they could give no account of their master's whereabouts. A vigilant search was made by the authorities, which, however, proved fruitless; no trace of the murderer could be found.

Dr. B——, at the time of his disappearance, was a young man of twenty-five, and single. He had already obtained considerable celebrity in his profession, and was known to be remarkably skillful in the cure of all fevers. It was known that he had a very extravagant life, and had borrowed large sums of money from Mr. Gray, which that latter, a few weeks before his decease, had often called upon him to pay. It was, therefore, generally conjectured that the young physician had murdered him, in order to get rid of a troublesome creditor.

The death of her husband had been a severe blow to Mrs. Gray, and it was thought at that time that she would become insane; but she finally recovered from the dreadful delirium which had at first overwhelmed her. Her whole affections were then centred in the offspring of the unfortunate man; and, as he had left her comparatively wealthy, she spared no means in the bringing up of her two children.

As I previously remarked, Ellen was now six years of age. Her brother Willie, her brother, six years of age. Ellen was kind and affectionate in manners, and as beautiful as she was good. It is not to be supposed that such a flower could long escape the prying eyes of those brainless fops who go about in search of treasures of this description. But Ellen looked upon all these miserable specimens of men with the utmost contempt, and had attained the age of sixteen without experiencing, in the slightest degree, the heavenly inspiration of love.

This state of things, however, was destined not to last much longer. There at length came one whom Ellen loved with all the affection of her young and trustful heart. This individual was a young physician named Charles Reynolds, who was rapidly attaining celebrity in his profession. In personal appearance, he was very prepossessing—at least to Ellen. Not above the medium height, his figure was graceful and firm; his limbs well rounding, and his frame compact; his forehead was broad and high, and his large gray eyes continually gleaming with the restless fire of a powerful intellect. To Ellen, he confided all the inspirations and hopes of the honorable ambition which fired his soul; and she listened to him with pleasure and interest. One day, as they were both slowly walking towards the house, they encountered a tall, fair looking stranger, who, as they passed him, looked keenly at Ellen.

"Did you ever see that gentleman before?" inquired Reynolds, after they had passed him.

"No; I don't recollect that I ever did," answered Ellen. "There is something evil looking in his eye."

"Depend upon it, he is hanging about these premises for no good!" answered Reynolds.

When Ellen and Reynolds entered the house they found that little Willie had been suddenly taken sick with a high fever. Reynolds instantly prescribed such remedies as he thought would be most likely to check its course; and then bidding them adieu, took his departure. Little Willie, however, grew worse and worse—each day his breathing became more and more difficult; and, finally, the physician gave it as his opinion that he could not live much longer.

It was a bright beautiful day, in the month of July, when the winged minstrels of the forest made everything glad with their melodious singing, that three persons were gathered around the sick bed of Willie. They consisted of Reynolds, the physician, and the mother and sister of the little sufferer. Mrs. Gray sat near his bed, sobbing convulsively, while Ellen was gazing with tearful eyes upon her dying brother. Reynolds was bending over the couch, his fine face expressive of the utmost sympathy.

"Oh, tell me truly, is there indeed no hope for my darling Willie?" exclaimed Mrs. Gray, in tones of the deepest anguish.

The physician mournfully shook his head as he felt the pulse of the sufferer. The mother fully understood that silent answer. With a wild cry, she sprang from her seat, while a light, bordering on insanity, blazed in her eye, as she exclaimed, in a startling voice:

"Oh, heavens! do you mean what you say? Cannot my Willie be saved?"

"My God! she is growing insane!" exclaimed the physician, as Mrs. Gray wildly tossed her arms about, exclaiming:

"Save my child! Oh, can you not save my child?"

"Compose yourself, dear mother," cried Ellen, as she strove to lead her to a seat. But Mrs. Gray broke from her, and wildly rushed about the room, half shrieking, "Save my darling! Oh, save my little Willie—they shall not tear him from me!"

"Your child can be saved upon one condition!" exclaimed a deep voice. And the next moment, a tall dark fellow was strangely entered the room. Ellen and the young physician instantly recognized in him the same individual whom they had met in their walk, a few weeks previous.

"Who are you, and by what right have you entered here?" inquired Reynolds, angrily.

"Oh, save my child; can you save my child?" exclaimed Mrs. Gray, imploringly.

"Yes, madam, I can, but it shall be upon one condition, and that is, when the boy is well, this lady (pointing to Ellen) becomes my bride."

Ellen started back, and became as pale as death. Reynolds could no longer conceal his indignation, and in a stern voice, he bade the stranger leave the house.

"No! no!" exclaimed Mrs. Gray; "he has said that he can save my child." And while speaking the boy's breathing became shorter.

"Young lady, you had better give your consent," said the stranger; "if that little boy dies, your mother will become a raving maniac."

"Oh, heavens, it is a dreadful sacrifice. Can I—can I consent," cried Ellen, in agonizing tones, while she looked alternately at the wild haggard countenance of her mother and that of her lover.

"Time presses," said the stranger; in another hour, "if you decide not, your little brother will be no more, and your mother a maniac."

"Oh, what shall I do?" cried Ellen, as she met the mournful gaze of her lover.

"Ellen," said Reynolds, after a moment's pause, "I have but little faith in this man's promises. That your mother will become a maniac when William dies, is, alas! but too true; but——

"Oh, Ellen! Ellen!" exclaimed Mrs. Gray, "can you hesitate! No, no, you are not my daughter—you cannot be—you will look on and see my poor Willie perish!" And she wrung her hands in anguish.

This was too much for poor Ellen. She saw nothing—nobody—but her mother, about to become a victim to insanity, and faintly murmured, "Yes—I—I consent," came from her lips. The next moment, she was sobbing in the arms of young Reynolds. He bore her into another room and proceeded to apply such remedies as would restore her to consciousness. As soon as they had left, a smile of bewildered triumph lit the dark countenance of the stranger, and, drawing a small phial from his pocket, he advanced to the bedside of the little sufferer. Lifting his head from the pillow, he applied the neck of the bottle to the parched lips of the child, and poured a few drops of the liquid it contained down his throat. The effect of this medicine was almost instantly apparent. The breathing of the child became easier, and with a sweet smile, he stretched out his little hands and murmured the name—"Mother."

Mrs. Gray sprang to the bedside, and kissed him again and again, while the tears of joy gushed from her eyes.

"Madam," said the stranger, "the cure is effected—your child will be as well as ever in a week from the present time—then I shall come and claim my bride."

Having uttered these words, the mysterious physician departed.

* * * * * * *

Reader, let us enter this house. It is the residence of the Rev. Mr. D——. In one of the rooms, side by side, stands Ellen Gray and the mysterious physician. They are about to be united in the holy bonds of wedlock, for little Willie has been cured, and Mrs. Gray is once more a happy mother—no, not altogether happy, for she is aware of the dreadful sacrifice her daughter is about to make. Ellen is as pale as marble, and her whole frame is in a tremble. There are but few persons present; but among them, observe the gipsey woman, Mag. Stealthily she steals up to the side of Ellen, just as the minister is about to proceed with the ceremony, and whispers these few words in her ear—

"*Lady Ellen, You are about to wed with your father's murderer!*"

A wild shriek bursts from the lips of the bride, and she sinks senseless into the arms—of not the stranger, but those of Reynolds, who at that moment rushes in with two or three policemen, who instantly seize upon the person of the criminal, Dr. B——.

The story is soon told. Mag, the gipsey woman had recognized Dr. B——, despite the alteration in his countenance, produced by a long residence in a southern clime.

She had communicated the information to Reynolds, who arrived as we have seen, with three policemen, just in time to prevent the marriage ceremony from taking place.

The culprit, soon after, seeing there was no hope left, confessed that he had killed Mr. Gray, in order to rid himself of a troublesome creditor. He was, therefore, executed on the very day that Charles Reynolds and Ellen Gray were united, by the venerable Mr. D——, on the very spot where the murderer was first arrested.

THE RAJAH'S DAUGHTER.

A cloud of gorgeous light flushed over the sky, spread upwards and abroad, and, for a moment, the rich colors of an Eastern sun-rise pictured themselves upon the horizon like an arch of fretted gold and powdered gems, broken and irregular—now standing out in abutments of fiery light, or sinking back to the depths of the sky in waves of crimson, purple, and pale violets, then flinging up turrets of amber, and soft rose color to the zenith, and at last melting away in a sea of sheel gold, as the sun rose from behind the green trees of Hindostan. It was the hour of worship; the dawn had scarcely broken over the Ganges, when the snowy temples and the picturesque mosque which stood bedded in the foliage, and crowned the rocks which shot over the stream, with their drapery and creeping vines, were flung open. From every casement, and fairy lattice, were lavished forth showers of lotus blossoms, with glossy green leaves, and bids full of odor, the Brahmins' tribute to the holy waters, till the river, from shore to shore, seemed bursting into blossom beneath the warm sunshine. While the crested waves were trooping forward like crowds of bright winged spirits sporting and rejoicing, hither among the blossoms thus lavished upon them, a budgero or state barge, followed by a train of baggage boats, shot out from the shadow of a grove of banian trees, and with its silken pennons streaming to the morning air, made its way up the stream.

It was a princely sight—that long, slender boat—as it flashed out into the broad sunshine—its gilden prow curving gracefully up from the water in the form of a peacock with outspread wings, jewelled crest and neck of scaly gold—the sides swelling gently out at the bows and sloping away to the stern, till they met in two gilded horns of exquisite workmanship, the whole was twinkling and glittering like some extreme point of the East. The rose-colored mouths curved gently outward, from which a beard of fruit, colored and carved to a perfect semblance of nature, seemed bursting away over the foaming waters as she cut her path gracefully through them, leaving a long wreath of foam, curling and flashing in her track. In the broadest part of the deck stood a small pavilion, its cone paved with mother of pearl and studded without with precious stones, its pillars of fluted ivory, half hidden by a rich drapery of orange and azure silk, fringed and festooned to the fretwork of the dome, with robes of heavy silk, twisted and tasselled with silver.

Within a pavilion, on a carpet glowing with the rich dyes of Persia, half reclined an elderly native, robed in all the splendor of an oriental prince, with his eye half closed, and apparently dropping into a quiet slumber. The first part in a long passage way, about twelve feet long by five wide. To descend into this passage an old ladder supplies the place of steps. At the end of this passage is another apartment about two feet lower down. In this place is a shelf on which the mortal remains of the great man rested so many years. This is a sacred spot, and brought to mind many facts of which I had read of him. The tomb, trees and fences are all going to ruin. No stranger ever visits St. Helena, and leaves without paying respects to these places.

PUNCH ON HARD TIMES.—*Punch* jokes a little about the panic, and chronicles a few of its effects.

Mr. Larker was so "engaged in the city" while the money pressure lasted, that he never got home to his blessed home until long past midnight, and then was so much overcome that he could not take his boots off.

McFlimsey & Co., the great North Country house, had been preparing to smash for upward of a twelvemonth; and now, it is believed, will attribute their misfortune entirely to the panic, and, no doubt, will be rewarded with a first-class certificate.

The wife of a respectable and highly cautious stock-broker was so alarmed by what she heard her husband say about the "low state of the bank resources" and the "drain of gold from the establishment," that she made haste to realize the notes she had for house keeping, and in her hurry purchased more things for her warehouse than she needed.

Another bill-discounter, of strictly Christian tenets, was thrown in such a state of mind by finding that some "paper" he had been "doing" had, in fact, been doing him, that, to compose himself for rest, he was prescribed the strongest anodyne, and even Mr. Smith's Poems failed to set him nodding.

Mr. Brown's wife's mother, chancing to be staying with them, took occasion of the panic to write a long letter in memory to Mr. B. at dinner time, in answer to his grumbling at "that blanked cold mutton."

The chairman at a meeting of an agricultural society was so affected by the sight of the new bank-notes he was awarding to prize laborers, that he immediately wrote off a letter to the *Times*, declaring that there need be no fears of distress among the working classes, for the peasantry he knew had hoards of gold, which they, when out of work, could well fall back upon.

A Belgravian footman, who had been "investing" some spare "puckwisits" in the three per cents, was so overjoyed at the suspension of the bank act, and the consequent advancement of the funds, that, in his excitement, he actually returned a civil answer to a lady who called to apply for a governess' place.

Punch labels his large picture "The American Crisis." John addresses Jonathan paternally, thus: "The fact is, both you and your wives have been living too fast." Jonathan is smoking, as he bestrides a rocking chair, with his face to the back of it. His wife is weeping for the loss of "carriage and fixins." John philosophizes like the old fool that he is, having things in this country that nobody here would buy, and lending to people here double of what they could have got trusted in America. We suspect John will discover before he gets home, that he and his wife, as well as Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan, have been living "too fast."

WRITING AND PRINTING MACHINE.—We have been permitted to examine an invention which is peculiarly interesting and serviceable to all connected with letters and the circulation of information. It is modestly styled a "polygraph," and is intended to supply the place of the merchant's copying apparatus, the reporter's stenography, and to relieve an hour and copyists from the laborious employment with the pen which so seriously interferes with the rapid transmission of ideas. The machine, in its present form is compact and ornamental, easily moved, conveniently managed, and commending itself by its simplicity and remarkable results to the attention of literary and commercial men. Its action by means of keys moved after the principle of the piano-forte, and the author or copyist seated beside it can, by a little practice, print upon a letter-sheet the matter which his thought dictates almost as rapidly as the ideas suggest themselves. Two copies are struck off simultaneously, so that the merchant has his duplicate letter, the editor his "copy," the author his manuscripts, the divine his sermon, to *print*, before it has passed beyond his own vision. Once let this invention become generally known and in use, and there is hardly any limit to which its ramifications may not extend. For this useful instrument we are indebted to the genius of a young gentleman whose social position and connections are of the highest order, Mr. S. W. Francis of this city.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ADVERTISING.—The Baltimore *American*, in a very sensible article on advertising, says:

"To be successful, advertisements must be presented through the right means, and come before the reader at the right time to secure his favorable consideration. The means is the daily paper. To that the purchaser looks as the legitimate place for the information he seeks, and he finds it there when most in the disposition to dwell upon its statements, to note its facts. There it meets the eye of the reader when he is at leisure to note its import. He has it repeated to him day after day, and as his wants are suggested, he recurs to it for guidance. It is in a legitimate place, having a proper publicity, but not ostrusively or surreptitiously forced upon his notice, and therefore is not met with distrust. The coincidence between his needs and the places at which they may be supplied is naturally established, and the fact that the establishment he seeks is known by its prominence among those which press their claims through a proper channel, begets confidence and produces the desired result. No man who has relied upon this means of advertising, and judiciously pursued it, has ever regretted the expenditure in view of the results, while instances are repeatedly occurring in which thousands of expensive circulars, distributed liberally among those it was desired to reach, have failed in producing any appreciable advantage.

ST. LOUIS, December 19.—The *Democrat* has received Kansas letters to-night, containing the proceedings of the Delegates' Convention, which convened at Lawrence on the 21. The entire Territory was represented. Chas. Robinson presided. Resolutions were unanimously adopted repudiating the Lecompton Constitution, and pledging ceaseless hostility to it—denouncing the election of the 21st inst. and that of the 4th November, declaring the Legislature elected on the 5th of October shall not be suspended by any Constitution or State Government until a fair and impartial vote be had endorsing the Topeka Constitution—requesting an extra session of the Territorial Legislature to frame an election law, and submit the Topeka and Lecompton Constitutions—the one receiving the majority of the legal voters to become the fundamental law of the State of Kansas. Resolutions were also passed returning thanks to Stanton for calling a special session of the Legislature.

Speeches were made by Robinson, Thatcher, Lane, Redpath, and others.

WASHINGTON, December 15.—Walker will according to the assertions of his most intimate friends, soon withdraw altogether from the Governorship of Kansas, and will, in tendering his resignation to the President, state his reasons for this course; designing, however, not to use any language which may have a tendency to disturb their present friendly personal relations. Judge Douglas' bill, although similar in its details to that of Toombs', contains an additional clause. "That the Constitution, when formed by the Convention, shall be submitted entirely to the people of Kansas."

Senator Green has a large number of letters from California, in which the writers express an intense desire to be mustered for service against the Mormons, who, it is mentioned, have emissaries throughout that State, meditating most serious mischief.

Some of the Senators are preparing speeches on the Kansas question.

☞ Manufactories at the Eastward are said to be steadily, one after another, resuming operations, despite the hardness of the times. Manufacturers urge that "there never was a period in which the prospect for the successful establishment of home industry was so great as at present, inasmuch as British competition is, in a great measure, prostrated by ever-trading during the last few years."

☞ We understand that Gen. Tom Thumb is dangerously ill and not expected to recover. He is, we believe, in France.—*Bridgeport Farmer.*

Special Notices.

Holloway's Pills.

INDIGESTION produces constipation, debility, sulleness, and premature decay. Unless the stomach is vigorous the blood will be depraved, and the whole organization must suffer. As this remedy will cure indigestion in all its forms and phases, sickness from such a cause is inexcusable.

Sold at the manufactory, No. 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and all druggists, at 25c., 62c., and $1 per box.

dec16-dlwawlw

$150,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING, AT COST FOR CASH.

WE call attention to the advertisement of Messrs. R. Walker & Bros., 79 Front Row, corner of Adams street, and Messrs. J. Walker & Co., No. 217 Main street, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall. These gentlemen are now selling their extensive stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, &c., at Cost for Cash.

They have about $150,000 worth of Goods on hand, and will offer at bargains to make room for their Spring stock. This is a great inducement to persons who wish to supply themselves with such articles. nov21-1m

$150,000 Worth of

Watches, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Clocks, Guns, Fancy Goods, etc., for sale at a great deduction in prices for cash. In anticipation of a good season we laid in a very large stock of Choice Goods, which rather than hold over, we will, for the next few months sell at **Great Bargains.** The public are invited to examine our assortment which for extent and variety has no superior.

F. H. CLARK & CO.,
No. 1 Clark's Marble Block.

nov1

Prof. Haskell's Electric Oil.

A supply of this wonderful Medicine for the cure of rheumatism, Deafness, Pains, Corns and all nervous diseases, is received and for sale by the Agents in Memphis and vicinity, which will be sold, wholesale and retail, at the St. Louis market prices.

HIDES! HIDES! HIDES!

I want FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DRY and GREEN HIDES, for which I will pay the highest prices in CASH. Try me.

Furs and Peltries.

I am prepared all times to hold out fair prices for Furs, Deer and Sheep Skins. Dealers would do well to call and see me, at 262 Main street, up stairs, before selling elsewhere.

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"Woodland Cream,"

A POMADE for beautifying the hair—highly perfumed, superior to any French article imported, and for half the price. For dressing Ladies' Hair it has no equal, giving it a bright, glossy appearance. It makes Gentlemen's Hair to curl in the most natural manner. It removes dandruff, always giving the Hair the appearance of being freshly shampooed. Price only fifty cents. Sold by druggists everywhere. Depot 199 Broadway, N. Y.

Proprietors of the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers."

☞ For sale by all Druggists. apl7-deodly.

Burnett's Kalliston.

LETTER from a distinguished phys. can in Massachusetts:

MESSRS. JOSEPH BURNETT & CO., Boston—Gentlemen: Agreeably to your request, I have carefully examined your Kalliston, and find it a very elegant article for the purpose to which you give the name of