DAILY APPEAL.

MEMPHIS.

THURSDAY.....DECEMBER 2, 1858

Largest Circulation in the City

Official Journal of the City

Reading Matter on Every Page

JUDGE DOUGLAS.

The Richmond *South*, in commenting on the speeches of Judge DOUGLAS, says:

His language is certainly not susceptible of the construction that a Territorial Legislature may prohibit slavery by an unjust discrimination against the property of the South. On the contrary, he expressly affirms the legality of the Dred Scott decision in the sense that it guarantees the introduction of slavery into a Territory, contending that it is afterwards subject, like all other property, to the local law of the Territory. Will any southern Democrat dispute the terms of this proposition? When the Kansas-Nebraska act expressly limits the function of a Territorial government by the paramount authority of the Federal Constitution, and that the Dred Scott decision expressly secures the inviolability of slave property in the Territories in virtue of the supreme obligations of the Constitution, we cannot object if slavery be put upon a level with every other description of property," and so be subjected to the local law of a Territory. If this local law "of the Territory should undertake to discriminate against the equal rights of the South by the exclusion of slavery, Judge Douglas is bound by his recognition of the principle of the Dred Scott decision, to treat such attempt as an illegal and invalid usurpation of power," then he goes quite as far, in his position, on this question, as the strictest sect of the State Rights Democracy could desire.

This is an inference of the *South* from the Judge's language, and we are glad to see this construction enforced. Judge DOUGLAS, however, did not himself state this inference in his speech at Exchange Hall, and hence we stated, in commenting on his speech, that we would have been better satisfied with his position if he had contended that it is the duty of the Territories to afford *adequate* protection to slave property when carried into them, they being the common property of all the States. Judge DOUGLAS concurred fully in the opinion of Chief Justice TANEY, that the slaveholder may carry his property to the Territories, and that it is entitled to equal protection with other property of the citizens of the United States, but is subject to the local law. If the local law is silent, it is equivalent practically to exclusion. In that event there is no constitutional remedy, and we contend that the local authorities thereby fail in their duty as expounded by Judge TANEY. On this point Judge DOUGLAS was silent, neither affirming nor denying the injustice and illegality of the omission, and it was on this point that we wished he had spoken more fully. But if, as the Richmond *South* infers, his concurrence in the opinion of Judge TANEY is to be taken and accepted as a declaration that such an omission to legislate ought to be regarded as "illegal and invalid," then Judge DOUGLAS' position is just what we had desired him to state. And although we think it probable that this is really the opinion of Judge DOUGLAS, yet we scarcely think his language and illustrations make it conclusive enough. In other words, his position is susceptible of controversy on this particular point.

RAILROAD JUBILEE AT MADISON.

The jubilee at Madison, in St. Francis county, on Tuesday, was a remarkable event in the history of Arkansas. The people assembled to celebrate the completion of the first section of railroad in that young State. Through trouble and difficulty the officers of the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad Company have succeeded in completing the section from Hopefield to the St. Francis, and thereby insured the completion of this important work to Little Rock. The people of Arkansas have thought proper to give evidence of their appreciation of this important work, and the manner in which they have displayed their feelings satisfies us that the work will be continued, and that our neighbors in Arkansas are ready and willing to perform their part in pushing forward this great enterprise. The delegation from Memphis consisted of about eight hundred of our citizens, among whom we recognized a goodly number of the fair daughters of our city. When they arrived at Madison they were escorted to the Court House, where a beautiful welcoming address was delivered by Gen. CALDWELL. In the course of his remarks he took occasion to dwell, with peculiar force, upon the importance of the road, and to urge the necessity of immediate efforts for its further extension by the people of Arkansas. This speech was replied to by Mayor BAUGH in a few well-timed and appropriate remarks. Gov. JONES was then introduced to the crowd, and made one of his happy efforts upon the occasion. He was followed by R. G. PAYNE and JNO. P. PEYTON, Esqs. There was a marked enthusiasm manifested upon the occasion, and such too as gives full assurance that, with proper efforts, the means can be raised to complete the Railroad. We have heard the crowd at Madison variously estimated at from two to three thousand persons. We have never seen a more orderly and well conducted assemblage upon any occasion. The dinner was gotten up in a superior style, and the whole affair passed off in a manner highly creditable to all parties. May we not hope that the company may go to work at once, and put the line under contract from the St. Francis to White river. There is, we honestly believe, no necessity for delaying the work if the proper energy be used to press it forward.

We should not omit to state that the speech of Col. PAYNE, of this city, was characterized by great force, felicity and eloquence, and thoroughly aroused the audience to a sense of the importance and necessity of pressing forward this great work of completion. Col. PEYTON's speech was also a happy and forcible exposition of the benefit of the railroad to the citizens of Arkansas, and was enthusiastically received.

JOHN W. WHITE NOT DEAD.

The Chattanooga *Southern Representative*, after giving a history of the late transaction near Clarendon, Ark., whereby the attempt was made to prove JOHN W. WHITE dead, gives the following information, which is a sequel to the whole affair:

This news reaching Chattanooga, his friends started in post-haste after his body, and on reaching Memphis wrote back that from all the facts that could be gleaned, that White was certainly dead, and that they had procured a mortuary case for the transportation, &c., of his remains. In a few days after the reception of this intelligence a letter was received, addressed to two gentlemen of this place, purporting to be from an old acquaintance by the name of Gibbs, confirming the news of White's death, and giving it as his opinion that White had been murdered, although the informant said there was no discernable marks of violence about the body. The writer furthermore stated that a ruffian looking sort of man had held an inquest over the body, a Justice of the Peace acting as Coroner, and that the body was buried in a very rough coffin, in a grave about three feet deep.

Immediately upon the reception of this letter a second one was received, addressed to the Postmaster of this place, purporting to be from the Coroner that held the inquest. This letter was confirmatory of the identity and death of White.

After the lapse of several days, the parties that went after the body of White returned, and stated that they went to the place designated, disinterred a body which was plain to their minds was not that of John W. White, although the corpse wore the clothes of the aforesaid John W. White. One of the parties that made the examination was an elder brother of White, and the other an old friend and acquaintance. They were satisfied that the whole matter was a hoax.

The day after the arrival of these parties from Arkansas, a third letter was received from that point, addressed to our Postmaster, and signed "John Russell," also confirmatory of White's demise and identity. This letter was scrutinized by those well acquainted with White's hand-writing and pronounced to be his.

So far thus closes this magnificent farce. That John W. White is guilty of the charges preferred against him by the General Government, there is not the slightest doubt, that a more consummate swindler and accomplished villain does not exist. Figuring under the aliases of B. F. Farquharson, John Martin, Lucy Pugue, C. C. Cole, Cyrus Worth, J. B. Westbrook, John Russell, and many others, he has been enabled to practice a fraud and a swindle upon the Government, poor soldiers, their widows and orphans, almost equal to the celebrated Gardner and Galphin claims.

The fraud has been stupendous, and that he has numerous accomplices is unquestionable, and that the hand of retribution is close upon them, a little time will develope.

As the case now stands the recognizance of $25,000 will be paid. If John W White had made his appearance before the Federal Court at Knoxville, been tried and acquitted, he would have been arrested the third time upon eight additional cases of land warrant forgeries, which were of so recent a date, in conjection with the facts that could have been brought to bear upon them, that his conviction would have been certain. This information was given us by Col. Lucien Peyton, the gentleman who has conducted the investigation in his swindle with so much efficiency. Col L. Peyton deserves the gratitude of the people of Tennessee for the efficient and untiring manner in which he has conducted this case, in ferreting out the rascality and exposing the villainy that was being carried on in our midst. The Government should well be proud of an agent so effective and successful. Let this be a warning to those who love and worship the "filthy lucre" more than an unblemished character and spotless name.

Hon. Jacob Thompson.

For the Memphis Appeal.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:—It is daily becoming a matter of interesting speculation who will be the fortunate individual selected by the next Democratic Convention, to meet at Charleston, to be the standard bearer of the Democracy of the Union, in the next Presidential canvass.

It is conceded old Buck will not be a candidate for re-election. Many distinguished names are already before the country, as aspirants for the succession. Among the most prominent are Douglas, Dickerson, Slidell, Hunter, Davis, and last, but not the least prominent, A. V. Brown, of this State. Each one has his peculiar coterie of friends, pushing on his hopes and his fortunes.

The chances are, that neither of the individuals above named will succeed in bearing off the glittering prize. They will probably each fall victims to rival factions and jealousies, and the probability is, that some new man may turn up not now so prominent in the political zodiac—a man of the people—sound, national and practical in his views. No extremist, no factionist, the servant of no clique, but with a heart that embraces the broad Union, and who will religiously adhere to the ancient landmarks of Democracy, as established by the sevents of the last quarter of a century.

Forces are now at work in the business, financial and political world, which foreshow an era of prosperity unparalelled in the history of the country. Just such a man is needed to inaugurate it, and give repose to the public mind. A man of sound, common sense; an honest man, whose heart pulsates with the great mass of the people, and who will rely upon them for strength—true to himself, and loyal to the Constitution.

Such a man is Jake Thompson, of Miss., now Secretary of the Interior, who has charge at this writing, of the most laborious and complex department of the Government at Washington, and has administered it with the hand of a master throughout. He is in the prime of life, with an iron constitution, discreet, faithful and devoted in every act and duty. He has labored more, and we venture to say, accomplished more than all of his predecessors together. He has no diplomacy, and no arts of the courtier, receives every one that approaches him with the kind heart of a real plebian; and without nice choice of language, or court phrase, he comes square down to his work and gets close up to his subject and eviscerates its merits at once.

He has in an eminent degree the confidence of the President, and belongs to no peculiar stripe, clique or classification of the Democracy, but, is simply a noble specimen of the great unterrified. With an abundant flow of genuine good nature he has not a freeze, or bitter enemy in the Nation, besides he is a lucky man, and who knows but he will be President.

MEMPHIS.

The Unity and Harmony of the Democratic Party.

MESSRS EDITORS: The success of the Democratic party in the future is dependent, in a great degree, upon its unity and harmony. Success is undoubtedly attainable; but that success must be achieved by united action. Personal antipathies and individual animosities should be buried, and devotion to the party and its principles should have the ascendant. It is no time for dissension when we see the enemy before the very intrenchments of our camp; internal divisions at such a time can only result in defeat and overthrow. It is to be hoped that the late dissatisfaction overthrown of the Democracy in the Northern States will have a salutary bearing upon its future course. It has learned from experience that division is tantamount to defeat. It sees in the fearful strides that fanaticism has made towards the possession of the government the paramount necessity of uniting to beat back the menacing tide. It sees the leader of the Abolition cohorts enunciate a doctrine at war with the Constitution of the country, the agitation of which will tend to weaken the bonds that bind these States together. Then how can it longer permit itself to be divided? United, it can triumph; divided, it will most assuredly suffer an inglorious defeat. It has an inestimable trust committed to its care. The people have repeatedly placed the government in its hands. It is pre-eminently the guardian of the Constitution, and the conservator of the interests of the whole country. It should so use the power entrusted to its care, as to merit the plaudits of posterity.

I must confess that I feel proud of the glorious past of the Democratic party; and when contemplating its exalted mission, I feel the spirit of enthusiasm animating my bosom. Yes; I am proud of its history, illustrated as it is by half a century of triumphs; I feel proud of its achievements, as displayed in its acquisition of territory, and its defense of the honor of the country. I hope that day will never come when its glory shall be eclipsed by jars and dissensions in its ranks; when the effulgence of its fame shall be clouded by the smoke of internal conflicts; when its glorious banner, hallowed by so many conflicts, and brightened by the resplendent light of so many victories, shall be ingloriously lowered and trailed in the dust; when the imperishable renown conferred upon it by the names of Jefferson, of Jackson, and Polk, shall be obscured by the commotions engendered by the quarrels and heart-burnings of its own members; when feuds and strifes shall distract its councils, destroy its unity, and thwart the hopes of its friends forever; when the mad spirit of rivalship, lit up and impelled by ambitious political aspirants, shall gain the ascendant in its assemblies, and the great interests of the country lost sight of in a general struggle for place and position. I hope that it will be true to its great cardinal principles, and let a desire for the peace, the happiness, and the prosperity of our common country, predominate over all individual preferences and sectional animosities. I hope that a spirit of compromise and conciliation will mark its course, characterize its deliberations, and preside over its conventions.

The Charleston Convention will be one of the most important political assemblies that has ever convened in this country since the organization of this Government. The representatives of a great party will there assemble to consult upon the policy of the nation, and for the purpose of bringing forward a true and tried statesman for the support and approbation of the American people for the highest office in their gift.

Me thinks I see that Convention now, composed of the great and true men from every quarter of the Republic, congregated together to form plans to promote the greatness, and advance the power and influence of their country. I see them assembled there in the metropolis of that ancient commonwealth, made glorious by so many sacred memories of the revolution. There, in the State of Sumpter and of Marion, whose bold and hardy sons made her history illustrious by their invincible courage in struggling for the liberty and independence of their country. Yes, I see them there in old Carolina—the land that drank the blood of the brave DeKalb—the land that bore a free and unconquerable people—a people who "though their soil might be overrun, their spirit was invincible." There, in that land that nurtured into being that bold, independent and inflexible statesman, whose character gives distinction to her history, and adds imperishable glory to her renown. I see that Convention assembled there, its members coming from the North and the South, from the East and the West. Coming from the granite hills of New England, and from the everglades of Florida; from the blooming plains of Texas and the golden shores of the Pacific; from the lake-bound shores of Michigan, and the fertile fields of Louisiana. Yes, from every district in the broad confederacy, meeting in one convocation to ponder the destinies of the nation. I see them meet together in the spirit of brotherly love, and actuated by the prompt tings of patriotism, bury the hatchet of discord in the grave of forgetfulness, and sacrifice their differences on the altar of their common country. I see them as become the rulers of a great nation, pledging their unfaltering devotion to the Constitution and laws of the land. I see the representatives of a great and time-honored party—a party that has ever been true to the calls of patriotism—declaring to the world that "sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish," they will stand by the Constitution and the Union. I see them with that spirit that characterized the brave McDonald, as life's last throb thrilled his bosom, when he exclaimed, "Huzza! my brave fellows! I die, but do not let the cause of liberty die with me!"—yes I hear these great and patriotic men exclaim, "Huzza! my brave compatriots! if we politically die, do not let the cause of our party die with us!" I see them pledge their support to whoever may be nominated, be it the gallant and eloquent Douglas, the brave and chivalric Davis, or any of their noble compeers. As I stand and view this Convention, and survey its assembled wisdom, I cannot but think of the powerful influence its action will have upon the destiny of the nation. Indeed I think I see the historian of future times take down his scroll and inscribe in ever living characters "that was one of the most important assemblages that was ever convened." I see them nominate a great statesman, and all return home to labor for his election.

But I will quit the style of vision. I hope that unity and harmony will in the future pervade the councils of the Democratic party. All feuds and strifes should be allowed to pass away, and the unity, harmony and perpetuity of the party be the paramount desire of all its members. Patriotism demands that all strife should cease between its adherents. The hopes of future generations speak to the Democratic party and bid it be true to its exalted mission. It holds the destinies of unborn millions in its hands. May it so use its power as to receive the applause of future generations. In conclusion, I will say that I am neither a Douglas man nor a Buchanan Democrat in the sense in which those terms are used by some; but I am one who desires the success of the party and its principles, regardless of the interests of any particular individual. I am proud of the administration of James Buchanan. I look upon it as one of the wisest and most successful since the days of Washington. I think that it deserves the plaudits of the people. On the other hand, I glory in the fact that Stephen A. Douglas is a Democrat; and I would rejoice to see him the chosen standard bearer of his party in the next Presidential contest. I would be proud to see the American people honor him by placing him in the highest office in their gift; yet I would be found under the banner of Davis, of Dickinson, or any good Democrat that may be designated by the Charleston Convention. W. P. F.

Correspondence of the Memphis Appeal.]

ELDORADO, Union County, Ark., November 21, 1858.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I have reached the "jumping off place" at last, and before taking the final leap, let me give your readers a bird's-eye view of this portion of country. There is no money here, nor any thing to eat, the cattle have the "black tongue," the Ouachita river not yet navigable, the smoke houses all in New Orleans, the flour is very sour, butter and milk out of use, and the sum total is *starvation ahead*. The cotton along the Ouachita river is turning out better than was anticipated; it is all picked, bagged, and ready for shipment—the only thing that surprises me, is, that the planters can make anything. A more unmitigated, villainous, sandy, piney woods country I never passed over, so rolling that there is not ten acres of level land in one body in the whole country. After a big rain it is common to go out and hunt for one's farm here as it is in Texas to look after cattle during a drought. The land washes away terribly. A few days since I was at Trenton, La., the great shipping point of the Ouachita country. They bore with a bigger there, and the general appearance of things reminded me of your little before the railroads, when wagons held full away—the same thing might be said of Shreveport, which is beginning to be a great place of resort for your cotton buyers, one of whom I met there; he was pitching in largely.

On my route to this point, I had the pleasure of meeting a "travelling Price Current," Mr. A. H. A., formerly of the Memphis press; he was with his family on his way to Texas, in improved health and fine spirits, (*not ardent*.) The receipts of cotton, he reported, up to November 5, at your city, as compared with previous years, was astounding—you are either getting it all at once, or have made a larger crop than usual. I will be in Little Rock soon, and intend taking a phrenological look at the *Railroad Heads* of the Legislators now assembled there—so look out for the "charts."

MUSTANG, Jr.

An Escaped Locomotive—A Destruction Turned Aside.

"Of all the words, in tongue or pen,
The saddest are, it might have been."

Between five and six yesterday morning, two passenger locomotives got *loose* in opposite directions on the Little Miami Road, came in collision near the new turn-table, a mile or so above the Front street depot. The engineers saw each other in time to "reverse," and one, or both sprang to the ground in anticipation of the shock, which, however, was not great, as neither was encumbered by the momentum of a train. But the force of the collision jarred the throttle valve of the upward engine wide open, and before the engineer could retain his footing, it leaped backward with a frightful bound and disappeared, city-ward, in the thick fog. Horror seized the gazer gathered at the spot, for the escaped monster was fired up for he express run to Chillicothe, and roaring under a full head of steam—right in its path a mile below were a hundred passengers seated on their cushioned seats in the Columbus Express, soon to leave the depot, and beyond these an unalarmed city of two hundred thousand souls.

It was all with God. No power could follow after, and the doomed people were hardly warned by the trembling ground and the clank of insane machinery, before the visitation was upon them.

Fortunately, should we not say providentially, a switch under the arch of the depot that should have been open to the outgoing train, had been left shut by a negligent watchman, and the fiery iron comet, going at seventy miles an hour, swept through the building almost singing the faces of the horror stricken subjects of a Passover in the crowded passenger cars on the parallel track—on, right on, through the eastern wall of the depot, and now leaving the track, out upon the city. Fortunately for the directors of the engine, it was aside from the crowded street, and led into one of those huge piles of stone coal, that at this season fill the yards of our fuel merchants. Into this—nearly fifty feet from the depot—the engine sulked, unwillingly we think from its intermediate ground. Here it hurled itself and wallowed in its own wreck until its fires had gone down and its steam was quite spent.

The Ticket Agent of the Little Miami, in attempting to describe the appearance of the locomotive as it came through the depot, uses the most expressive paradox, "I saw a sudden noise go by, and all was still again."

People in Newport heard the unusual noise made by the clang of the driving wheels as it came over on the ferry boat to learn the cause.

The exact circumstances of the collision was not easily learned. The Little Miami locomotive, John Kugler, was backing down from Pendleton shop to take out the 5 A. M. express, and the Washington was going up to the Turnpike switch for the cars of the Marietta express that followed the Columbus train with an interval of fifteen minutes. The Kugler should have been a little in advance of its time, as it should have left the shop—three miles above the depot, at 5.30, and the majority of the testimony makes the time of collision 5.23 to 5.30. On the other hand, it was incumbent on the Marietta engineer to keep out of the Kugler's way, and moreover, the apparent force of the collision did not justify him in jumping from his engine. But it is not true that the latter gave his machine steam after he reversed, nor that he was inexperienced on a locomotive. He (Waterman) was the regular engineer of the yard, or switching engine. It is likely that both engines were going too fast, considering the circumstances of the time, and the thick fog.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

TREATY WITH JAPAN.—Lieut. HABERSHAM in his last letter to the Philadelphia *Ledger*, written on board the U. S steamer *Powhatan*, at Simoda, gives the following particulars of the treaty lately made with Japan. It provides:

Firstly—That the tax of six per cent. for coining our money into theirs, now paid by the American purchaser of Japanese exports, shall be dispensed with.

Secondly—The annual practice of "trampling on the cross," which has existed at *Nagasaki* only since about the year 1620, is to be continued no more after the fourth of July next; and our ministers and families to reside at Jeddo.

Thirdly—The provisions of the treaty to take effect from and after July 4th, 1859. The opening of some new ports forms an exception to this article.

Fourthly—Americans may build churches and worship their God, and religious freedom is also granted to all Japanese.

Fifthly—The port of Simoda is to be closed, and that of Kanagawa opened in its place. Hego, and the great city of Osaca, of which it is the seaport, are also to be opened. At Hego the water is so bold, that vessels may moor close alongside the beach, and the country is the most productive and thickly populated of Japan.

Sixthly—A stipulation is made in the article that opens Kanagawa, which is only seventeen miles from Jeddo, which protects the latter from the visits of foreigners. Mr. Harris says, however, that this will not last long. Such a stipulation was necessary, for, by Commodore Perry's treaty, we should have been allowed to ramble around Kanagawa, to such a distance that the sight of Jeddo would have been included.

Seventhly—Japanese coin may be exported, but in the purchase of it American gold must be weighed against Japanese gold, and silver against silver. The copper ("Pasmy") shall be exempted by this article, unless it also be weighed against copper coin.

☞ The Houston *Telegraph*, of the 17th ult., says:

We have before us a specimen of the Rio Grande coal taken from the Piedras Nigras, or black rock crossing. It is a valuable coal, and altogether superior to any specimens of Texas coals we have heretofore seen. This crossing is where the Arkansas road is aiming, and the transportation of this coal will be a very valuable business for that road.

SWINDLING IN EDINBURGH.—We noticed a few weeks ago, the absconding of Julius Ellis, a Frenchman, who carried on business in Edinburgh, as a silk mercer, leaving liabilities to towards of £10,000. Since his absconding, his creditors have been making inquiries as to his mode of doing business, and have found that he has been the head of a most complete system of swindling, carried on for the last twelve months, and which seems to have been managed with great cleverness. Ellis, who enjoyed the entire confidence of those with whom he did business, obtained goods, during the last few months, to the extent of nearly £6,000, and, with the aid of a young man who lives with him, (also a Frenchman) got them conveyed in bales and boxes to the steamers at Leith, where another of the gang was in readiness to take charge and accompany them across to Rotterdam, where they were disposed of. This system was carried on for several months of this summer, as well as in the end of last year, and, during that time, upwards of two hundred bales of the finest silks, velvets, linens, cloths, and other valuable goods were disposed of as agency, with an office, &c., was kept in Rotterdam for converting the goods into cash, and, about the time Ellis left Edinburgh, the parties there sold off, and also decamped. A reward of £200 has been offered for Ellis, the advertisement of which the French papers unaccountably refuse to insert.

THE SHIPPING INTEREST.—The Newburyport *Herald*, of the 10th inst., remarks:

The shipping interest, which is important to New England, still continues in a depressed state, and taken as a whole, is absolutely losing money. On our own coasts, and in all foreign ports, freights are below paying rates, and that too, notwithstanding the great cotton crop which must be carried abroad. The fact is, in the last seven years, more ships have been built than the legitimate commerce of the world demanded, and the dull times must remain till the surplus is used up, as it will be by the partial suspension of business.

A NEW OPERA HOUSE IN PARIS.—Mr. Walsh, in his Paris letter of October 25, to the New York Journal of Commerce, says:

Plans of a new Grand Opera House are under consideration at the Academy of Fine Arts, the locality mentioned is the Place de la Concorde, near the entrance of the Champs Elysees; it will correspond as a monument of architecture to the splendid edifices of the Ministry of the Marine and the Garde Meuble. The cost is estimated at three millions and a half francs; exclusive of the proceeds of the lot and materials of the present Opera House, which must amount to some millions. The average nightly receipts are now seven thousand francs; the additional room and accommodations and the site warrant the expectation of fifteen thousand.

THE LAND OF CONTRARIES.—In Australia, the north is the hot wind, and the south the cool; the westerly the most unhealthy and the east the most salubrious; it is summer with the colonists when it is winter at home, and the barometer is considered to rise before bad weather, and to fall before good; the swans are black and the eagles are white; the mole lays eggs, and has a duck's bill; the kangaroo, and animal between the deer and the squirrel, has five claws on his fore paws three talons on his hind legs, like a bird, and yet hops on its tail. There is a bird (mellihpag) which has a broom in its mouth instead of a tongue; a fish, one half belonging to the genus-rara; and the other that of squalus. The cod is found in the rivers, and the perch in the seas; the valleys are cold, and the mountain-tops warm; the nettle is a lofty tree, and the poplar a dwarfish shrub; the cherry grows with the stone outside; the fields are fenced with mahogany; the humblest house is fitted up with silver, and the myrtle plants are burnt for fuel; the trees are without fruit, the flowers without scent, and the birds without song.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday, November 30th, at the residence of S. J. Elam, Esq. by the Rev. T. J. Drane, THOS. B. REED, to MISS LAURA A., daughter of Henry Cooper, Esq., all of Memphis.

☞ Washington City and New York papers please copy.

DIED,

At the residence of her son-in-law, John Nash, Chestnut Bluff Tennessee, November 23, 1858, of typhoid fever, MRS. BETSY DENT, after an illness of two days, in the 69th year of her age.

Mrs. DENT had no fellowship with any branch of the Christian Church since her residence in Tennessee, some thirty odd years, but was baptized into the Lutheran Church in South Carolina, in an early day of her life. She left as a consoling hope of her acceptance with Christ, both by word and action, being perfectly resigned to the will of God, who died as she had lived, at peace with all, leaving the remembrance of all those virtues which are combined to constitute the Christian, the friend, the neighbor and the mother.

Rest thee in thy grave mamma,
Until the trump's last sound,
Then Christ, the grave conqueror,
Will call his pilgrims all home.

JOHN NASH.

CHERITY BLUFF, Tennessee, November 24, 1858.

Memphis Christian Advocate copy. dec2 dewlt

At the residence of her father, on the 1st inst., ANN C. S ARMOUR, aged 20 years and 10 months.

Her funeral will take place THIS MORNING, at 11 o'clock, from St. Mary's Church. The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend without further notice. Services by the Rev Mr Hines.

TO EDITOR OF EVANGELIST:—"My age is sixty. One year ago, my hair was very grey, and has gradually fallen until it had become thin. I commenced using Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and also the Zylobalsamum; now my hair is RESTORED to its ORIGINAL COLOR, and ceased to fall."

REV. M. THACHER.

Fitcher, Chenango Co., N. Y.

PROF. J. H. EATON, L. L. D., *Murfreesboro, Tenn.*—"Notwithstanding irregular use of Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum, the *falling off of hair ceased* and my grey locks were *restored to their original color.*"

REV. C. A. BUCKNER, Treas. Am. Bible Union, N. Y.—"I very cheerfully add my testimony to that of numerous other friends.

REV. H. V. DEGEN, Editor "Guide to Holiness," *Boston, Mass.*—"That Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum promotes the growth of the hair where baldness had commenced, we have the evidence of our own eyes."

REV R. H. POLLOCK, Ed. "Presbyterian Witness," *Cin. O.*—"We have had opportunity and become satisfied of the merits of Mrs. S. A. Allen's preparations for the hair."

REV. E. R. FAIRCHILD, D. D., Cor. Sec. Am. and For'n Ch'n Union, *N. Y.*—"I take pleasure in commending Mr. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum."

REV. MRS. E. C. ANDRUS, late Missionary to Hayti, now of *Martinsburr, N. Y.*—"I have derived much benefit from the use of Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum."

REV. S. B. MORLEY, *Williamstown, Mass.* "The effect of Mrs S. A. Allen's preparations has been to change the 'Crown of Glory' belonging to old men to the original hue of youth."

REV. WM. PORTEUS, *Lanwick, Cl.*—"Mrs. S A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum, has met my most sanguine expectations."

REV. J. A. H. CONNELL, Cor. Sec. Bd Ed'n R. D. Ch. *N. Y.*—"Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum, I am happy to say, prevented the falling off of the hair, and restored it from being grey to its original color."

REV. J. A. WEST, *No. 6, Washington Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.*—"I thankfully acknowledge the use of Mrs. S. A. Allen's preparations in *curing my baldness and greyness.*"

REV. A. WEBSTER, Ed. Ch'n Era, *Boston, Mass.*—"I have used Mrs. S. A. Allen's preparations to my entire satisfaction—I am now neither bald nor grey."

We might add name after name of equal standing as foreging from all parts of U. S. and even some from Europe, such as Rev. W. B. TAORNELOE, Prescot, England; Rev. JAS. MCFARLANE, Esopus, N. Y.; Rev. D. BRUCE, Newmarket, Ill.; Rev. C. M KLINCK, Lewistown, Pa.; Rev. J. F. GRISWOLD, Washington, N. H.; Rev. J. P. TUSTIN, Charleston, S. C.; Rev. WM. CUTTER, Ed. Mother's Mag., N. Y.; Rev. JAMES HOYT, Orange, N. J.; Rev. JAMES P. STONE, Greenboro, Vt.; Rev. E. EVANS, Delhi, O; Rev. WM. R. DOWNS, Howard, N. Y.; Rev. GEO. M. SPRATT, Agent Penn. Bap. Pub. Soc., Lewisburg, Union County, Pa.; Rev. DANL. T. WOOD, Middletown, N. Y.; Rev. JOS. MCKEE, N. Y. City; Rev. B. C. SMITH, Prattsburg, N. Y.; Rev. AMOS BLANCHARD, Meriden, N. H.; Rev. D. MORRIS, Cross River, N. Y., &c., &c. Every reader must know one or more of the above, but further information write to "Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum."

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New Advertisements.

To Carpenters

WE will be a carpenter to go below on the river to work during the winter.

H. S. KING & CO.

dec2-1t

For Rent.

A GOOD and convenient Dwelling House. Enquire at 360 Main street. dec2-1t

Notice.

THE subscribers to the Jackson Post Fund are requested to meet THIS EVENING, at 4 o'clock, at the Appeal Editorial room, on business important to the subscribers.

JOHN WILKINSON

dec2-1t

STRAYED OR STOLEN

ON the 16th of November, a Bay Horse, about thirteen hands high, white streak along the forehead, high shoulders and high over the hip, white fetlocks and about ten or eleven years old. Any person delivering him to WM. KEANE, corner of Causey and Linden streets, shall be liberally rewarded. dec2 1t*

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS

IN THE

Southern Pacific Railroad.

PROMPTLY pay the balance of five dollars on each share, or an assessment of the total paid upon them thereof, and near date, as recommended by the Legislative Convention, into the office of I. B. Kirkland, at Memphis, Tenn.

R. V. M. HARDGON, Agent

dec2-1t Southern Pacific Railroad

Dissolution

THE partnership of Robinson & Young in this city is dissolved by mutual consent.

Also, that the firm of W. R. Arrick, of Prentiss, Miss., is dissolved this day.

Memphis, December 1, 1858.

The undersigned will continue in the same business at the old stand. Office, 36 Madison street, up stairs. Call on me if you wish to buy city property, or plan claims with or without engineers.

dec2-1t JAMES YOUNG, Agent.

For Sale or Rent.

DESIRING to go to the country, I will sell or lease on the COMMANDANT'S HOUSE, in the Navy Yard, with furniture therein. On it will sell the furniture, which has cost hundreds and about six months, and rent the house. The house has been thoroughly repaired since I purchased it, is the most convenient and pleasant and it is every way a comfortable. This could not be equalled for a large family or boarding house, and is well known by the citizens of Memphis for its elegance and comfort to most consummate the unfortunate.

Persons desiring to purchase or renting the above place can see the same by calling upon Joseph C. Williams, Esq. or myself, upon the premises.

J. MARSHALL WOODWARD

N. B.—No sale will be given by the 1st of January, 1859.

dec2-1m

The Great English Remedy.

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S

CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS!

THIS invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution.

It moderates all menstruations and removes all obstructions, from whatever cause, and a speedy cure may be relied on.

TO MARRIED LADIES

It is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

CAUTION!

These Pills should not be taken by those who hope that they are pregnant, during the first three months, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage, but at every other time, and in every other case, they are perfectly safe.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Side and Limbs, Hectic Fever, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysteria, Hysterics, Sick Headache, Whites, and all the painful diseases incident to the female frame, a speedy cure may be relied on, as in most cases these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.

Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully preserved.

A bottle containing 50 pills and enclosed with the Government Stamp of Great Britain, can be sent post free, for $1 and 6 postage stamps.

Pills sent for the United States and Canadas.

JOB MOORES, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ CHANDLER & CO., Memphis, Wholesale and Retail Agents, and sold by all respectable druggists.

dec2

THE GREAT WONDER

OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY,

PROF. WOOD'S

Hair Restorative!

GITS the St. Louis (Mo.) Democrat: Below, we publish a letter to Dr. Wood, of this city, from a gentleman in Mobile, which speaks volumes of the superior merits of his hair tint. Such cards as must have the effect of an exciting fraud, without merit. It provides no guarantees of truth, the Dr. needs no testimonial, nor testimony, suffers from the press:

BATH, MAINE, Jan. 19, 1858.

Professor O. J. Wood & Co:

GENTLEMEN: Having my attention called a few months since to the highly beneficial effect of your hair restorative, I was induced to make application of it upon my own hair, which had become quite gray, probably one-third white; my children were of same dark color. Some three months since I procured a bottle of your hair restorative, and need it. I soon found it was proving—but I had wished. I used it about twice a week. I have since procured another bottle, of which I have used none. I can now certify to the world that the gray or white hair has totally disappeared, both on my head and face, and my hair has resumed its natural color, and I believe more soft and glossy than it has been for more or twenty-five years. I am now sixty years old; my good wife at the age of fifty-two, has used it with same effect.

The above notice I deem due to you for your valuable discovery. I am assured that whenever will visit you, as per directions, will not have occasion to contradict my statements. I am a citizen of this city and a resident here for the last fifteen years, and am known to nearly every one here and adjoining towns. Any one can may make of the above, with my name attached, is at your service, as I wish to pour out the benefits of nature in others as well as myself. I am, truly, yours,

A. C. RAYMOND.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 23, 1858.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.