DAILY APPEAL.

MEMPHIS.

FRIDAY MORNING, ...DECEMBER 10, 1858.

Largest Circulation in the City.

Official Journal of the City.

Reading Matter on Every Page.

☞ An article appears under our editorial head yesterday morning, on the subject of the "Progress of Population in the United States," which should have been credited to the Washington *Union*. We trust our cotemporary will overlook and pardon the omission.

FRAZER'S BUST OF JACKSON.

We yesterday had the gratification of seeing this unequaled work of art, which was exhibited only to the press and a few gentlemen who happened to be present, and who are familiar with the features of the great hero and statesman. From our recollection of those features, (and they were of such a character as to impress themselves indelibly upon the mind of all who ever beheld them,) the portraiture in marble is faultless. Not only are the features preserved in all their stern simplicity, but the expression is characterized by that iron firmness, high courage and intrinsic intelligence, which, when combined with a name of high historical renown, at once endows it with a classical mould and type that fits it for the high est niche in the Temple of Fame. The drapery is suited to the nobleness of the features, being the Roman toga, which, in classic history, as well as in sculpture, has received the approbation of *connoisseurs*.

No one can behold this magnificent Bust without cherishing a high admiration for the genius and skill of the artist, as well as for the face and expression of the noble hero, patriot, and statesman, of which it is so admirable a similitude. According to strict rule, this Bust should be placed in some public building. But the fact that no building exists in the city, where it could appropriately be deposited, has determined the citizens, who have subscribed to the fund, to place it on a pedestal in the central circle of Court Square, and to erect a dome or canopy over it for its protection from the weather. The ceremony of placing it upon this pedestal will take place on the 8th of January next—the anniversary of the day which crowned with glory and renown the military career of Gen. JACKSON.

This Bust was executed by JOHN FRAZER, of New York city, under an order from NELSON SWEEZEY, Esq., who was Mr. F.'s pupil, and afterwards his generous patron. It was modelled from life during the last year of Gen. JACKSON's second Administration of the Government, in whose sole possession it has remained until the purchase of it by the subscribers to the fund. It has never, even, been placed on exhibition before, but has remained unnoticed and unknown by the public at large, until it was offered for sale by Mr. SWEEZEY's agent. Mr. FRAZER was the first artist in America that ever executed a bust in marble, and for many years he was acknowledged chief in art and architecture in America. He was the architect of the New York Custom House which was erected during the Presidency of Gen. JACKSON, and was one of the General's warmest admirers and friends. His biography is recorded in the Encyclopaedia of Art, and will be published at an early day, or as soon as it can be procured.

MEMPHIS AND CHARLESTON RAILROAD.

The *Bulletin* of yesterday morning says, "the business of this road seems to be steadily and rapidly increasing. The gross earnings of the road for the month of October were $132,048; the expenses of running the road during the same time amounted to $41 555 04, leaving the sum of $90,492 96 as the nett profits for the month. The business for the month of November will foot up quite as satisfactorily as that for the month previous. The improvements at the depot are now nearly completed, and will be extended at an early day, many other and extensive improvements being now contemplated. The Company have purchased a lot of ground on Adams street, just below their workshops, where they intended to erect a substantial passenger depot. When this is done, the present freight warehouse will be lengthened at the west end, and the old passenger depot turn down, and a larger warehouse, for town freights exclusively, erected in its stead. This will throw the new, substantial and admirably arranged offices of the Company directly in the center of the warehouse, where the different officers of the road can have all operations under their immediate and constant supervision.

DEATH OF ARKANSAS LEGISLATORS.—The Hon. J. H. TOBRITT, the Representative to the Arkansas Legislature from Scott county, died on the 20th ult.

On the 4th inst., B. H. SMITHSON, Senator from Washington county, died very suddenly. The Legislature adjourned to attend the funeral of each.

☞ When Mehemet Pacha was in this country he bought "Hail Columbia," "Yankee Doodle," and "Washington's March." This music he has had taught to the brass bands of Turkey, and Commodore Lavalette heard the tune charmingly played at the Capudan Pacha's summer-house, at Candelli, on the Bosphorus, while the hospitable old cock gave him an entertainment where were Chinese lanterns, sherbet, and a rare feast, composed of Eastern dishes.

SAD.—At Toledo, a week or two since, a respectable looking woman was found on the bridge, shortly after the arrival of the train from the west, who gave her name as EMILY FAIRBANKS, and claimed to be the sister-in-law of FAIRBANKS, the maker of scales. She raves, at times, in a terrible manner, but it lasts only for a short time; then she becomes composed and converses as rationally as any person. Her story is that she once lived with her husband and two children on the border of Lake Pepin, in the eastern part of Minnesota; that her husband and children were drowned, one summer day, while out in the lake in a boat; the dead bodies were brought home by a man who had supplied them with market-stuff, (meaning meat, probably,) and the shock of seeing in the market wagon, lifeless, those whom she a moment before thought alive and well, made her crazy.

SIERRA VALLEY, CALIFORNIA.—This romantically beautiful and rich agricultural district is, year by year, receiving something nearer the amount of attention it is entitled to. Many pilgrimages are made to it during the summer time, and now there are parties made up every week for excursions to the valley attractions are greatly varied. One is the sulphur springs. Of these—the number of which we do not know—four are more noted. They are in the southern extremity of the valley, and vary in temperature from clear, cold trickling water, up to almost boiling-heat. Two of intermediate temperature are the favorites for bathing. One of these two, much frequented, manifests a warmth just about shoo-heat; right for bathing. This spring discharges continuously about three inches of water. The coldest one of the two discharges about six inches. The water of all is strongly impregnated with sulphur. A larger number of babbling mountain streams, clear as crystal, and abounding with speckled brook-trout, wind northward through the valley, passing through the depression in the Sierras, and ultimately discharging into Feather River. The valley produces heavy growths of as fine grass as can be found in the State. Beckwourth's Valley, on the north, is only a continuation of Sierra Valley, there being no separating mountain. It is a day's travel from Downieville—about thirty miles. This valley is thirty miles in length and twenty wide. The principal articles of export are butter, eggs, hay and live stock. Oats grow luxuriantly, and barley looks well. Wheat has not been tried. Scarcely any attention has yet been given to the cultivation of fruits. The only fruit seen there is of indigenous varieties; the wild strawberry, now just ripening; the thimble-berry, by some called raspberry; to ripen in a few weeks; gooseberries, now ripe.

NAPOLEON AND LAFAYETTE.—The following incidents were recalled to my mind last winter by a lecture of Rev. Merrill Richardson, on Napoleon, delivered at New London:

When Napoleon fled from Waterloo toward Paris, he proceeded directly to St. Cloud, and sent his brother Lucian to the Chamber of Deputies to make requisitions for men and money, to enable him to take a stand against the enemies of France. For some time after the announcement of the defeat in the Chamber of Deputies no one dared to speak. At length Lafayette rose up and said, "Frenchmen have done enough for Napoleon. The blood of her soldiers has been poured out upon every soil in Europe. The bones of her sons whiten every plain. France can do no more for Napoleon."

At these words, uttered with a low and solemn voice, and listened to with a silence and attention indicative of unanimous sympathy, Lucien retired from the assembly and hastened to his brother, who vigorly demanded: "Who had the Tribune?" "Lafayette," replied Lucien. "It's all over, then," rejoined Napoleon, and immediately made his arrangements to leave France.

In his account of the destruction of the Bastile, Mr. Richardson omitted to state the fact that Lafayette secured the key of this famous prison, and sent it to his friend, Washington, to Mount Vernon, where it may still be seen hanging in the mansion as left by the Father of his country. For the narrative of these incidents I am indebted to a citizen of New London, who enjoyed extended opportunities of personal intercourse with Lafayette, and who, indeed, brought him over to this country on his visit in 1824.

FROM LITTLE ROCK.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., December 1, 1858.

EDITORS APPEAL: Since the date of my last letter, I have passed through Camden, Arkadelphia, Rockport, and Benton, to this place. While at Camden, made some inquiry as to the Mississippi, Ouachita and Red River Railroad Company having its head-quarters there. The present position of the road together with its past management presents a "splendid specimen" of Arkansas railroading. The company, it is said, have $200,000 good assets which they have been hitherto gradually wasting by paying officers who have done little more than look after their salaries; this, however, will hereafter be obviated, as Mr. Dockery, who has been re-elected President of the road, does not charge anything for his services, and a set of Directors have been installed who will not force the stockholders to pay up, and have resolved hereafter to pay none of the floating debt of the company, but to devote all its income to the purchase of iron. It is reported that about twenty-two miles of the road, from Gaines Landing through the Mississippi bottom, is now ready for the iron, of which a purchase has been made for five miles of the road on a credit in Louisville—an *improved style made there*. In spots along between the high lands and Camden the road is graded in patches, just as the contractors have seen fit to do the work.

In any point of view its a gloomy prospect for an early completion of this road by the present company, unless a new system is inaugurated in its management. Of all the roads having any claims upon the city of New-Orleans, this one has been the loudest in *threats against her*. I can well recollect when a delegation of officials from this road held forth in glowing colors to the citizens of the Crescent City in one of her theatres as to their bright prospects &c.,—"sic transit gloria Ambuggianum." I reached here just in time to witness the funeral obsequies of Judge Torbitt of Scott county, a member of the Legislature which has been in session five weeks, without doing really any business, most of the members having been sick. MUSTANG, Jr.

LITTLE ROCK, December 3, 1858.

EDITORS APPEAL: I visited the Legislative Halls this morning—was courteously received by the Hon. W. A. Jones, Senator from St. Francis county, who rendered my stay very agreeable. No plan of rendering State aid to the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad has yet been adopted, though the suggestions of Governor Conway as to appropriating the swamp lands of the State, unsold, will most probably be carried out. Propositions to devote a portion of the money now in the Treasury to this object, are not entertained very favorably. Of all the members of the Senate, the Senator from Mississippi county, is said to be the only one who doubts the utility of *Railroads*; this will not be wondered at, when it seems he entertains the *same views as to the "female sex,"* being a confirmed old bachelor; and, by the way, one of the most influential men of his peers.

A special message was received a day or two since from Gov. Conway, relative to the swamp lands. The books showing the state of things, as to issuing of scrip, it seems, have become complicated, and it is *whispered* that there is any quantity of spurious scrip afloat. An investigation is recommended by the Governor, and creates quite a fluttering among *dealers* and *holders*. Parties in your city who have dealt in it largely will no doubt await with some anxiety for developments.

The Cairo and Fulton road is understood to be a favorite project with the present dynasty of this State. An attempt to extend the time to this road, contemplated as necessary to finish off such a portion of it as was named conditional upon giving the swamp lands, will no doubt be successful, as this is "emphatically a railroad Legislature *in feeling*."

A law to remove all the *free negroes* out of the State, or to give them the privilege of selecting masters and being sold, will, without doubt, be passed. No less than four different bills having this object in view, were under consideration in the House to-day.

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The best Bear-Story of the Season.

The Lewisburg (Va.) *Era* relates the following incidents of a rencounter with a huge bear, which exceeds in interest all the bear-stories of the last year. It occurred in Nicholas county:

On the morning of the 6th inst., Mr. William C. Barnett, a resident of this county, shouldered his gun, and followed by his dog, started out in pursuit of game. After the lapse of some time, he espied, within gun-shot, a huge bear, which was shot, and mortally wounded by Mr. Barnett, the ball taking effect, breaking the back and rendering the lower limbs entirely useless. Mr. B. then reloaded his gun a second time, and, through excitement, it was accidentally discharged, consequently without effect. Again it was reloaded, going off accidentally, as before, this time very nigh killing his dog, engaged in combat with the bear. Mr. B. now approached this monster, and attempted to dispatch him with his hunting-knife. In this, however, he failed. The spot, I forgot to mention, where the bear was shot, is on the mountain-side, immediately above the decayed trunk of a fallen tree.

No sooner had Mr. B. mounted the log, in reach of the bear, when he was tripped up, falling with his head down-hill, his legs resting on the log. The bear then drew him up, and he got on his feet at an increased rate. Mr. B., knowing his dangerous situation, felt that something for the better must speedily be *did*. Raising himself partially up, in a sitting posture, his right arm still grasping his knife, which he drew almost at the bear's feet, he seven effective blows; one, however, missing his mark, inflicting a deep, horizontal gash in his right leg above the knee. So soon as the bear, eager for revenge, discovered this mistake, he caught the knife in his jaws, tearing it terribly. Finally Mr. B. succeeded in disengaging himself, while the bear, very nigh exhausted, retreated several yards down the mountain steep, where, from the effect of the shot and knife, he expired. Mr. B., feeling his almost helpless condition, and fast growing weak from loss of blood, resolved, in his weak state, to prove more than conqueror, reloaded his gun the fourth time, dragged himself down the hill to the bear, and shot his antagonist the second time, the bear being some moments dead!

No further danger being possible from this source, Mr. B. was made to reflect upon his situation—a distance of four miles from any neighbors, almost dying—beyond the reach of human aid; reflecting thus, a happy thought occurred to his mind, which was to rend from the bosom of his new linen a strip containing the buttons, which he crimsoned in his own blood, bound it around the neck of the dog, and endeavored, through gentle coaxing, to persuade him to leave him and go home and give the alarm. The dog advanced a few paces, and returned to his master, licking his wounds and howling piteously. Mr. B. then took a piece of bis (termed by sportsmen) hunting-shirt, attached it to the neck of the dog also, and proceeded to strike him, which he had refrained from doing, until he found it necessary to save life. This was successful. Mr. B., fearing the dog would not go directly home, dragged himself up the mountain, in order to gain the assembly where, should the dog fail, he might be heard to halloo more plainly. The dog, however, was faithful, gave the alarm, but would not return on account of the company going a contrary direction from his master. In the meantime, a Mr. Johnson Huffman traced the dog up a mountain stream, whence he had come. Arriving at the top, he distinctly heard Barnett halloo, procured the assistance of his friends, made haste to the spot, and conveyed Mr. B. to his home almost insensible. Last accounts he was very ill, and not expected to survive.

TERRIBLE AFFAIR IN LINCOLN COUNTY.—The Fayetteville (Tenn.) *Observer* says: We have just been made acquainted with the particulars of the most desperate rencounter in this county, which resulted in the probable death of one man, and the wounding of two others. At the last July term of the Circuit Court, we are told, Mr. Joseph Radican was tried for shooting a mule, and up to the first of this week had not paid the costs of court. Accordingly, Sheriff Alexander, in the line of duty, visited Mr. R.'s house last Monday, purposing to levy an execution on sufficient property to satisfy the debt. Mr. R. met him at the fence and threatened to kill him if he entered the enclosure. Sheriff A. then returned to town, summoned a posse of men, and on Thursday went up again. Mr. R. again forbade an entrance, and as the officer commenced letting down the fence for the purpose of passing in, he fired upon them with a rifle and revolver, wounding Mr. Alexander in both arms, a ball passing entirely through one wrist, and lodging in the other arm, where it now is. Deputy Sheriff George was also slightly wounded in his hand. The fire was returned, and Mr. R., we are told, was shot in three places—once in the mouth, the ball coming out at the angle of the jaw, once in the back, and in the knee. About twenty shots were made in all. Radican cannot possibly recover.

THE FRENCH IN ROME.—The Pope and Cardinal Antonelli are getting tired of the occupation of their capital by the French soldiery. A correspondent writing from the Holy City to the London *Times*, says: They are of opinion that they could get on very well without French bayonets, and keep the peace with their own resources. In this belief it is thought that Pius has made a mistake. Pearson will allude to it in a just appreciation of the situation, believe that disturbances would quickly follow the withdrawal of the French troops. Of these there are now about 5,000 in the Papal States, including, of course, those in this city. Were they to leave, the Swiss (of whom there are hardly 4,000) would be all the government could depend upon, and they would not suffice. As to the Roman troops, I am positively assured that no reliance could be placed upon them, and they would be much more likely to be in a revolution than to co-operate in its suppression. The Roman army numbers, I believe, about 12,000. All these points considered, it is pretty evident that the French cannot yet be dispensed with, without danger to the existing order of things.

☞ The great art of life is to lay for much, and stake little.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S VISIT TO CANADA.—The London *Era* of Nov 13th contains the following: The honorable Mr. Cartier, of Canada, on a special invitation, joined the Royal circle on Saturday last, at Windsor Castle, and remained until Monday—a proof of the Queen's desire to honor the representatives of the North America provinces. It was stated some months back that the Queen, in all probability, at no distant day, would pay a visit to those magnificent and progressive provinces, and the compliment paid to Mr. Cartier gives significance to the assurance. Her Majesty loves sight-seeing, and the spirit of adventure is a part of her character. Both would be largely gratified by the visit. Once in Canada, she would show herself, no doubt, on the soil of the Great Republic, and reciprocate in person the assurances of affection towards the inhabitants which she transmitted in her message through the Atlantic Cable. The visit, however, whenever, it takes place, cannot be delayed until the usual period for the prorogation of Parliament, for a Canadian winter would probably be too much for the Royal nerves. Between May and September ample time would be afforded for carrying out the arrangements of an extensive trip, during which time portions of the western hemisphere as she desires to visit would be seen to the greatest advantage.

A SCENE IN REAL LIFE.—A Philadelphia correspondent of the Louisville *Democrat* says he witnessed a scene in real life on Wednesday last, and he thus describes it:

While an aged and poorly-clad female was asking alms at the corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets, a smart-looking young sailor passed within a few feet of her, gazing intently for several seconds on her haggard face. She approached him, and extended her palm in silence. Instantly his hand found its way to his capacious pocket, and when he drew it out it was filled with gold and silver, which he forced her to accept, saying:

"There, good mother, take this; you may as well have it as the landsharks. The last cruise I made out of New York found me with four hundred dollars on hand; but, as the neighbors told me my mother was dead, I got on a spree with the money, spent it all inside of a week, and then shipped again."

"Oh! good—good sir! you are too kind to an old body like me. For your sake, I will take it. Oh! you remind me of my poor son, George, who shipped and was drowned. Oh! George—George White! where are you now?"

"George White!" hurriedly exclaimed the now excited sailor. "Why, that's my name! And you—you are my mother!" With this he seized her in his arms, and caressed her affectionately, while the big tears ran down his bronzed cheek. The poor woman was entirely overcome by the recovery of her long, long child, and wept and groaned alternately. A carriage, shortly after, conveyed the mother and son away, leaving many a moistened eye among the crowd who witnessed the scene.

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New Advertisements.

SPOONS FOUND.

FOUND, near the city, a small package of Silver Spoons, which the owner can get by applying at this office and paying for this notice. dec8-1t

D. S. WRIGHT ..... A. BLAIR.
WRIGHT & BLAIR,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Jacinto, Tishomingo County, Miss.
dec10-1y

Trunk Lost.

A GREEN Trunk marked "J. S. Fisher, M. D., Moline, Ark." was lost from a drayman somewhere between the Ferry and Poplar street, on Monday, the 6th inst. A suitable reward will be made for its delivery at C. W. Cherry's office, corner of Front and Madison streets. dec10-3t.

CRANBERRIES.

JUST RECEIVED, AT
J. S. Mitchell & Co.'s,
Fronine & Stewart's Block.
dec10-2w

ROLL BUTTER,
Goshen Butter,
AT
dec10 2w J. S. MITCHELL & CO'S.

Onions, Potatoes, Cheese,
AND
GROCERIES GENERALLY,
AT
dec10-2w J. S. MITCHELL & CO'S.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of the late L. M. HORTON, deceased, with the will annexed, having been issued to the undersigned by the Probate Court of Shelby county, and State of Tennessee, at the December term, 1858, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment immediately, and those having claims, to present them, duly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or they will be barred. J. B. HARRIS,
dec10-6m Administrator.

JUST RECEIVED IN STORE,

PER steamer Ingomar—
50 bbls Malaga Raisins;
100 half boxes
100 bbls of Imperial Tea;
50 bbls Cognac Brandy;
50 barrels Port Wine;
50 barrels Madeira Wine;
50 barrels Claret Wine;
50,000 Cigars, all brands.
For sale low, to close consignment.
A. S. LEVY & CO.,
dec10-1w No 10 Madison street.

Clerk's Sale of Slaves.

R. N. Bond, Administrator, &c., } Petition to sell slaves
Margaret Bond, et al. } to pay debt.

IN virtue of a decree of the County Court of Shelby county, rendered at the above entitled cause at December term, 1858, I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder, on

THURSDAY, THE 13TH JANUARY, 1859,

at the late residence of T. S. Bond deceased, near Raestown, the following Slaves, viz: Hannah, aged 35 years, and infant, Ann, aged 6 yrs; Stephen, aged 7 years; Chris, aged 4 years; Frank and Fiva, aged 3 years—belonging to the estate of T. S. Bond, deceased.

TERMS—Half cash, and half on a credit of 12 months, the purchasers giving bond and two approved sureties.
dec10-4td JOHN P. TREZEVANT, Clerk.

SEASONABLE GOODS
AT
REDUCED PRICES.
OVER COATS,
All Qualities Business Coats,
SHAKER FLANNEL,
ROYAL THIBET WOOL,
Superior Merino and Cotton Under-Shirts and Drawers,
AND
Silk Merino and Cotton Hosiery.
Buck, Calf, Kid, Fur, and Seal Gloves and Gauntlets, at
JOHNSON & JUST'S,
Wholesale and retail Clothiers, No. 3 Clark' Marble Block, Main street.
dec10-1m

Joe's Restaurant,
FRONT ROW,
Near the Commercial Hotel.
FRESH OYSTERS,
FISH, VENISON,
PRAIRIE FOWLS,
QUAILS, SQUIRRELS,
PIGEONS, RABBITS,
OPOSSUM,
And every description of game just received, and will be served up in over style and at the shortest notice.
L. LUNCH
every day, (Sundays excepted) from 10 to 12 o'clock. The Finest Liquors and Cigars always on hand.
dec10-1m

WELLS HOUSE,
GRAND JUNCTION, TENN.
D. C. WELLS, Prop'r.
☞ Please give us a call. dec7-8m

$50 Reward.

I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF FIFTY DOLLARS for the apprehension and confinement in some jail, so that I can get him, of a certain free negro named JACKSON HUNT or HILLIARD, late of De Kalb county, Tennessee, having free papers from said county. Said boy is about 5 feet 10 inches high, dark mulatto color, spare made, weighs about 160 or 170 pounds, good countenance, stops short in walking, and about 20 years old; he will have on a fur hat, new black clothing and probably a linsey hat.

Said boy is accompanied by a white girl, my daughter, who is abducted and is running away with him, and is supposed they are aiming to make their way to a free State.

My daughter, named HARRIET, is about 16 years old, well grown for mulatto, weighs about 120 or 140 pounds, dark complexion, straight hair, walking and about 20 years; had on when last seen