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Daily Appeal.

ARKANSAS NEWS.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.—The body is now in session and disposing of business with commendable rapidity. The House of Representatives resumed its session on Monday, and the Senate on Tuesday. These gentlemen do not appear disposed to work much, and talk big file, and from the signs we predict that the session before them will be soon dispatched. We are glad to see no more mischievous action, the measures, and hope that their labors will be devoted to the good of themselves and of the State.—*Little Rock True Democrat, January 19.*

The same paper has the following on the subject of emigration to Arkansas:

Immigration still continues by our regular packets and transient steamers, giving sure indications that ere long this State will be densely populated with industrious farmers and planters.

THE LARGEST SALE OF LAND EVER MADE IN ARKANSAS.—Gen. Samuel Mitchell, of Arkansas county, has, within the last few days, sold his beautiful plantation, Silver Lake, containing twenty-five hundred acres, to C. H. Byrne, Esq., of New Orleans. We know numbers of New Orleans planters, who have purchased in this and other counties, and all the parties, boxes, bales, barrels, and cotton bulletins, Old letters, newspapers, trunks of clothing, and everything else, in and about the house, belonging to the late firm of Mitchell, Ashton & Co., will be sold at auction.

OUR BUFFS.—A correspondent, writing from this place, situated in green county, says:

EDITOR APPEAL: Our first wind for mills, saw and grist, and for a merchant with full supply as with dry goods, etc., induces me to write you, (as you are at head-quarters, and ever make our wants known.) Our county is settling up very fast, now voting about twelve hundred strong, and is remarkably healthy. The lands are finely adapted to wheat, tobacco, and the county ought to be the raising of stock, etc. It is situated fifty miles southeast from Fort Pleasant, or West Madrid, Missouri. To a man engagaged with the business above referred to, and a small capital, who would like to make money very fast, (and that of the right kind, for we have no banks in Arkansas,) we say this is the place, and now is the time. Come to see, and will pay better than Fraser river or Pike's Peak. H. W. G.

ESCAPES.—The prisoners confined in the St. Francis county jail, at this place, made their escape on Saturday night, 8th inst. by breaking down the man who went in with their supper, and then rushing out. One John Garner was confined on a charge of murder.—$500 is offered for his apprehension and return.—*Madison Pioneer, Jan. 20.*

The same paper has the annexed:

PERSONAL.—The Hon. Geo. W. Duke, of Crittenden county, and Mr. John Robinson, President of the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad, passed through our village last week, on their way to Little Rock. We hope something may be done to push our road through, at least to that city. The city of Memphis has done her part for the road and now the State of Arkansas, and the counties along the route, should give their share. We think the time has come for the road to take one hundred thousand dollars stock in the road, at least we find a strong sentiment in favor of doing so.

THE FRUITS.

Some time since, at vast expense, a naval expedition was fitted out by the United States to the Empire of Japan. The president with which that single people had resisted all commercial intercourse with the rest of the world, and the approaching results from similar expeditions previously undertaken to the Japan seas, led other commercial powers to look with a jealous eye, but little dreaming of an attempt to open to commerce a region rich and populous, but isolated and unknown.

The fruits of the Perry expedition, however, have accomplished no immediate results in opening trading accounts and reliable accounts of the wealth and gaffs surrounding the population islands, even to the very neighbors of the imperial city, and obtaining some acquaintance with other national habits, was regarded at home as a consummation of the highest value to the commercial interests of the world rather than the means of the acquisition of advantages that would be of to the extension of our commercial enterprise.

But the groundwork was then laid for a change in the relations of Japan to the world. The wall of seclusion that had for years stood up in inhospitable silence, has been undermined, and the way was prepared for the great success to which it is the pride of the American people to have pioneered other nations.

The mode by which a commercial treaty was achieved with Japan is sufficiently its account of the peculiar traits of such a people, the most energetic and republican manners, aided by unstriggable devotion to the public interest, and the ability of such a man as Mr. Harris to represent them in the press of the country. The more important to our national pride is the history of the achievement, as English society begins to establish the result to the force of the allied fleet in the Chinese seas.

The privilege conceded to the United States during Perry's visit to the islands, of sending a Commercial agent to reside in Japan, was accepted upon by dropping Mr. Harris, with a Dutch interpreter, at that year, accompanied with some of the power of attorney conferred only by his official letters and the national recognition by the local authorities of the place. Between him and the natives of the island, no intercourse was easily established. In the very theater of his mission, he found himself isolated among a people whose language he could not understand, and whose jealousy means of performing more than a sinecure duty, except by expending upon his own sagacity and intelligence for acquiring any new advantage for his country.

For fourteen months he was cut off from all intercourse with the United States, and the only obtained intelligence by an accidental visit of a vessel, which put on board a pilot. By the authorities at Washington he might be supposed to have been forgotten, as he neither received instructions to push our interests, nor was expected to accomplish anything of his mission than to aid unfortunate seamen who might be in distress in that inhospitable region.

But the time had been spent in acquiring knowledge of the character and disposition of the people of the country, and believing that a favorable opportunity existed to push the views he entertained, he addressed the government of Jeddo with new letter note, with a persistence that would take no denial, until at length he was invited to visit the capital in his official capacity.

Unattended save by his Dutch interpreter, with some of the insignias of rank, or power, or wealth, entirely unprotected, he traversed the country, exhibiting a more than Roman firmness and a republican dignity not often equaled, and was admitted in the audience of the Emperor, with the formalities of Eastern humility. Daily interviews followed, and by the gentle art of persuasion—by the force of reasoning, he negotiated a treaty which opened Japan to our commerce, and put an end to forever to the exclusive policy of centuries.

The fact that the American representative accomplished what the power and display of other nations had utterly failed to secure, and the commercial intercourse of the two Indian kingdoms, which had existed before the English fleet and Lord Elgin, finished with success in China, appeared in the Japan seas.

To this success, the expedition of Perry has doubtless materially contributed. The evidences exhibited of the power, the enterprise, and the profitable resources of the United States, prepared the way for the abandonment of the old policy of exclusiveness, and the favorable reception of the Japan treaty our representative. The Japan treaty may therefore be regarded as the fruit of that expedition.

From the sagacity and energy of Mr. Harris, we do not be astonished at our seeking by considering the opening of this distant Empire to the enterprise of the world, as due to the Japan expedition, as to hold possession of the Empire, unarmed and unattended; his self-reliance on the power of the Government to protect him, and his ability so far removed from its material and physical aid, could not fail to give an idea of its power and prowess, that no other means could have achieved.

But the substantial, the tangible results, are the fruits of the achievement made by the nations in the arts of civilization, left in Japan by Commodore Perry, had prepared the way for the great victory, as the populace of centuries that we now find achieved.

The English fleet, in its approach to the capital, made with the charge which our expedition had drafted. These unknown seas were made, by them, as safe as the navigation of the British Channel, and to Americans, genius and science the boldness with which Jeddo was approached is due.

No: did the aid of Americans to the English Government end here. Following the lead set by Mr. Harris, and receiving its good offices at the Japanese court, the same commercial advantages were secured to France which had been accorded to the United States.

The terms of the treaty are already known. But the manner in which it was negotiated—the means by which it was carried into effect—by centuries was broken—are probably new to most of our readers.

This great success has a moral that the people of the United States can rejoice with pride. These noticeable steps in progress have at been made by influence, to that republicanism, purity, that Spartan firmness, that uniform exhibition of the manliness and rigid justice, which are the very foundations of our national character. The example of our national progress has done more to protect the rights of the world than our military prowess. The mutual benefits which are entricted intercourse with nations, is the basis of our new, friendship, liberty and the humanity and justice of our demands, is the most guarantee of their faithful observance.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

NOT FAR WRONG.—William Lea, of Boston, formerly of the firm of Phillips, Sampson & Co., was arrested recently at Paris, by the police, on the suspected issue of bills of Indian assassin, with designs upon the life of Napoleon. When he was taken before the ordinary of police, he offered, said to King, "I am sure that you are no Red Republican." "No," said Mr. Lea, "I am a Black Republican," "Nope coast" exclaimed the commissary. "Out of my sight, you Black—" "He is a negro from the United States."

LOUISIANA LEGISLATURE.—This body convened on Monday last at Baton Rouge. The *Picayune* says it looks the present will be a working session, for never has this body assembled before when matters so important pressed upon their attention—matters about the finances and the experience of the past, which cannot with safety be postponed or despatched without much reflection.

The reconstruction of the laws system will itself be a labor requiring research, industry and disinterested patriotism.

The system of public schools also needs revision, and other subjects of a public character should not be neglected. We hope all will be able, at the close of the session, to point to the result of their labors with pride and self-satisfaction.

OUR CHARLEY.

The following interesting article we are sure will be heartily appreciated by the thousands of mothers of little "Charlies," scattered throughout the country:

[illegible] that is the question? The fact is, there seems to be no place in heaven above, or earth below, which is to be found, where Charley is not. We know not where he is, and what he is doing at any given moment of time. We know his propensities to work much, and talk little, and from the signs we predict that the hour is not far distant when we shall be sadly [illegible] We are glad to see no more mischievous action, the measures, and hope that their labors will be devoted to the good of themselves and of the State.—*Little Rock True Democrat, January 19.*

[illegible] Charley, then a terrible one by-and-by. There is something significant to the old English house, with which our forefathers, we are told, were so familiar, in the cry, "Where is Charley?" Charley is the spirit of the house, the life of the house, and the very soul of the house. There he sits, the wonder and admiration of all who behold him. Charley is the spirit of good and noble deeds, in short, you can mold him, if you will take the trouble.

But look ahead some years, when the little voice shall ring to deep bass tones; when the small foot shall have a man's weight and tramp; when a rough beard shall cover the little smooth face, and the wild strength of manhood fill out the little round form. Then you would give worlds for the key to his heart, to be able to read and know what he is doing, but if you will use the key now he is little, you may search for it carefully, with some, some other key, and never find it.

Old bachelors have a theory, or rather, that no heart is in the mouth of a man, and all day long, I have to differ in the call.

Nothing is to be more like about Charley than rude, and hard, and noisy as he is, and yet there is a gentleness and quiet in his ways in him, in a sense, a moral, like Heaven, so wants to know where the spirit of Charley is. A room can so well adapted for play cannot charm him at the hour when the family are running to hours the colored boy, and the little one is asleep. It may be warmed by a fire, and lighted with gas, but it is hours wearily and light be shived in the room, yet Charley is asleep. Where is he, so perfectly comprehensive, and so adapt to take his place down and play by-and-by, and is necessarily possessing that of the day time, yet he is not, and cannot be. Charley is perfect, he will not commit sin, if you will take any thing out of [illegible]

The mother's heart, the mother of Nature's wonderful plan—God's creation. O, how many a mother has been disappointed, because it was impossible to have the child about, for fear of its being lost, or hurt, or bad, or sick, and he would not! But we ask, Why Argus constantly told that he is away, dead in sickness and misfortune, and a plague in general, the how his friend at home is in his company in the streets, in the highways and hedges, where he can fill the day some where the parents want their son, and the mother her brother, and then they are scared at the fear he brings back to them, as he comes all foul and smutty from the concentrating to which they have consented him. Dressed with all a lot is too much trouble to keep your boy in pretty, there will be places found for him—tanned and light as will no friends have. There he is now "home spoiled" all day, and he needs to do," will cate for him, if possible not. You may put out a tree, and it will grow while you are sleeping, but you can not make a child grow, and yet, you can make it, and it will take trouble for him, other a little time, to a great deal by and by.

Let him stay with you at least some portion of every day, and he will be with you all day, and if you will look for him, and be with him, you will be sure to bring two steps in that direction about that part of the day, he will do. Do it, Wise! Wise, parted that time I was silly enough to think that I had cured a little boy, and yet, I was sure that that accident might cover another mourner.

Two days ago, my little Charley and I chased the wind down Beale Street, and that evening in Park until night set in, and then we departed. Just as I was starting, and in a very authentically mind of mind, tried at the door, and desired me to go, as she expected every moment a message from the parlor above in regard to bonds.

I thanked her, and turned to depart. Just as she stepped towards the kitchen door, I heard the sound of feet coming in state. How could I escape? Where is Charley? Quick as thought I darted into a hall chest that stood in the corner of the room. The upper part contained the shelves, but the lower part afforded me space enough to crowd into, door bled up. The girl immediately closed the door on me and bottomed it. I did not feel very comfortable, closed up in that box. Suppose I should not be let out? But still, I was safe, and in a very greater apprehension, when I heard the voices of a male individual who had entered the kitchen. I concluded to practice quietly where I was.

As soon as he departed, the girl came to me, and unbottoming the door, told me I had made a fortunate escape, and added that if I did not wish to compromise both her and myself, I had better be quiet and stay where I was.