Daily Appeal.

Written for the Memphis Daily Appeal.

MOLLY AND I.

BY EUCLID.

It seems but yesterday when first
I felt sensible for I
And yet 'twas when, long years ago,
I went to school, a boy.

She sat when a little bench—
My pretty, charmer did—
And when I stared, her blushing face
Behind her curls she hid.

Her name was Molly—heavenly name!
(Her mother called her Rete)
She wore a little striped gown,
And pretty white pantiets!

How swiftly seemed the days to fly,
How dull my angel looks,
For I was boy all day long
In coming Molly's books.

In vain my teacher punished me,
I'm sure I did not care;
I sat all day constructing pies
Of cracks in the air.

And when I let my cookies all
Commend to the sky,
There only were two companions—
They were Molly and I!

I wished that we were all alone,
Within some edwan lark,
Where we might cheat, like Adam and Eve
Ere they drunkt of guile.

And then I wished that Molly would
Some day fall in the sea,
That I might boldly pull her out,
And claim her as my fee!

O, she was all the world to me!
Without her life was hollow,
So I'd travel, it seemed to me,
Whether I lived or died.

But these were the fantasies,
And I's silly smart,
For Molly left the school, and I
Soon lived another girl.

* * * * * *

O Molly dear, where art thou now?
My first, my purest love!
Dwelst thou within this changeful world,
Or, happy, up above?

If living, dentifiest we this time
Thou hast a loving mate,
While I, alas, am trudging on,
Alone—companionless!

MEMPHIS, Tenn., January 24, 1859.

EXCERPTS FROM HARPER'S DRAWER.

"The Rev. F. H. Quitman, D. D.," writes a correspondent, "was pastor of the Lutheran Church at Rhinbeck, in your State. He was the son of the late General Quitman, of Mississippi, I think. He occasionally preached in the neighborhood of his station, on one of which occasions a characteristic incident is memorable of him. When he arrived at the place, he was informed that a man whose name was Finger, living in the vicinity, had been speaking unfriendly of him, and endeavoring to injure his character. The doctor said he would see him after the church and preached. After service he addressed the audience thus:

"'I have been informed that a man of this vicinity (and he named the present) has been engaged in circulating false reports about me, and trying to destroy my usefulness among my people; but finding that he cannot, the Devil has a Finger in the pie, it is not worthy of further attention, for he is a liar and the father of lies!'

"The effect produced was such as he desired."

"A certain artist friend of mine, who shall be nameless, but who is well known for his exquisite illustrations for engravers, one day had a visit from a well known writer who was deaf as a post and so he was obliged to talk in an ear-trumpet. In the course of the conversation, which was relative to business, an engraver, who was formed for his offensive breath, had to be called in, and the conversation proceeded between the two. Presently the ear-trumpet was at the artist's ear, and the engraver jogging it the words 'Sick and fast.' M——, in a tiff, looking complacently on for a few moments, turned to those present, with a benignant smile, and said, aloud, 'Isn't it good that he can't smell his breath?'"

"I was one day conversing with a party, among others was an old lady, who, though intelligent, was so remarkably matter-of-fact as Wordsworth is said to be. The conversation turned on the subject of Carolina potatoes, and the similarity of taste, when raw, to chestnuts. As a specimen of exaggeration, I went on to say that, a few years ago, a Yankee had taken root enough to clear a piece of land, and set the stalks of the previous year, a-sniff of them with an ear of potatoes, and selling them for chestnuts. The old lady listened to this, and then, to the astonishment of the relator and his hearers, having swallowed the whole story for gospel, answered, 'And so he did, eh? Yes, and made money, I'm no doubt. Well! The extent of lower New England is really astonishing.'"

The Colonel was an addition to any company, especially the special one who were going from Wheeling to St. Louis at that special time. Somebody was had his well-being at heart, and to the old man:

"Colonel, sir, don't you rather afraid to drink so much whiskey?"

"George—," said the Colonel, "it isn't at all my wife. I never drink whiskey at home, and I am only doing it now out of consideration for Mr. Cogg and his wife."

"For the Captain?" queried half a dozen voices.

"Yes, gentlemen, for the Captain. The Captain has stated to me that the water in the river is very low—scarce, very. Do you think, gentlemen, that I would, under the circumstances, use up the precious fluid, perhaps preventing the boat getting down the river? I understand my duty to the Captain too well."

This, from a new correspondent, is as good as new:

"Many of the old residents of Illinois will remember Ike White, now dead, a lawyer of considerable celebrity. I have heard him say that he was never 'taken down' but once. It happened in this wise: He had a suit before a magistrate in his county, who was a shoemaker, and dispensed justice from his bench with a dignity worthy of a higher place. Ike, called to the shop a fellow-lawyer, the hour fixed for trial in the case, to have a friendly chat; and while there he yielded to temptation, and perpetrated some joke upon the old fellow, as he had done a dozen before. He was astonished when Crippen, among aside his lapstone and adjust his spectacle, remarked that he was about to order up a fine of five dollars for contempt of court. K. remonstrated. Court was not in session; the fine was absurd. But the worthy J. P., in a very impressive manner, said to him: 'Mr. Kuykendall, you will understand that this Court is a proper subject of contempt at all times!' K. paid his fine; and that decision, we are told, in Gallipolis County, continues to be good law in Illinois to this day."

Squire Bowman, who holds his magisterial court four times a year in District No. ——, county, Kentucky, is a decided "character!" and Pat Nolper, (a blood relation of Sir Nick Jr.) occupying, in character, too, and the setting constable in this district. It is of Pat whom we are to tell this story. On a certain day, Squire Bowman desired to have some well-earned cabbit tried, and he ordered Pat to go to the door and call them in. But Pat was busy about certain matters, and gave no attention to his master's command. The order was repeated, and still our constable heeded it not. "Mr. Nolper?" he at yelled the indignant squire, "I'll fine you five dollars for contempt of court!"

"Jist hold on a minit, Squire! hold on a minit before you enter this fine," said Pat, marching briskly towards the door.

"Oh, yes! oh yes! court is now adjourned!" cried Pat, at the top of his voice. And striding to the door, the Squire with a grin and victorious air, says, "Now, gentlemen, fine me if you can. I've adjourned your court, and there is no such thing as fining a feller after court is dismissed."

If Pat ever called "them" witnesses, we haven't heard of it.

Litt's Frank, who had recently lost his mother, and whose father short's after married an old widow lady with a blue bonnet, says in his prayer: "Good bless papa and mamma—and my blue bonnet mamma."

"The reminiscences of our Law Department," writes a Southern correspondent, "were required to attend the county courts as much as possible, in order to learn the practical workings of the profession. On one occasion we were particularly required to go, as we had been summoned as witnesses in an action for slander. The case itself was a poor affair, but the suit that followed it was rich 'in the first degree.' The court room was crowded. Judge Q——, who considered himself a Mansfield in law, presided, and he his peculiar view of his bench to the question involved, brought the trial to a speedy termination. In the examination of the plaintiff, it was proven—as inferred—that he was—but one of the horses became commonplace in a drawn outside the track. At this point the Judge arose from his seat, and, with great gravity, said:

"'The court decides that it was no race in the eye of the law, because one of the horses broke his track before he arrived at the goal.'"

A little girl returning from church, where a strange sermon had been officiated, said:

"Mother, I wish Mr. W——'s sermon didn't preach to-day; he didn't a good preacher like Mr. B——."

"Why not?" asked mother.

"Because he talks so loud. I couldn't sleep, *Mr. C—— lets me sleep all the time.*"

In a portion of Virginia sorely afflicted by the drought, and so a "Quaker" plantation which had been remarkably overlooked by the partial showers of the summer, there lives, as operator of the mill, an old negro, an entire worthy who has a way of letting off for doing things. As the drought grew intenser, he was more and more deeply moved, and when at last the grateful rain was given, his joy was proportionately great. It was in the intense heat and so desired, his spirits took into a state of jubilant exhilaration. The next morning he received from him a note, of which the following is a veracious extract:

"Since Nature has washed her face and bathed, she is a brand-new garment, and next down showers of fat, which have caused the it to be to rejoice on every side, we ought to give thanks."

Judge S——y, of New Haven, Connecticut, has a story of a man of a son. One Sabbath morning he lost his son were sitting in the piazza of "The Cataract House," at Niagara, and the following conversation took place:

"Well, Sam, asked the Judge, "what are you going to do this morning?"

"I guess I'll walk to a church if I can find one," was the reply. "Where will you go, father?"

"Here! I think of taking a walk. But first I will hunt up my umbrella, which I mislaid last night in the confusion of arrival."

So they both separated. Samuel, upon a short reflection, thought he would step into the bar-room and indulge in a short imbibe. Judge of his surprise, on entering the room, in finding his worthy father at the same trick. It is perhaps needless to add that, after that, the most perfect confidence was maintained between father and son.

The Judge was a regular attendant at the Episcopal Church; but not so with his young hopeful. One Sabbath Sam appeared at the dinner-table with an exceedingly rubicunc tinge spread o'er his nose.

"Where did you go to church?" asked his father.

"To the Second Methodist Church," replied Sam.

No more was said. The next Sabbath Sam appeared with the same peculiarity upon his nasal organ. In reply to the same question as before the same reply was given—"Second Methodist Church." It seems that the Judge kept a demijohn in his office, and Sam had a way of spending his Sabbaths in company with this demijohn. One time, when his nose had assumed an alarmingly red hue, the "state of the case" flashed upon the mind of the Judge, so he resolved to put an end to such doings. How he went to work the sequel will show. The next Sabbath Sam repaired to his wonted place of worship, and found the faithful demijohn sealed up, and a card attached, having on it these words: "*The Second Methodist Church is closed for repairs.*" Thus ended his attendance at the Second Methodist Church.

In a court room in North Mississippi, a man was on trial for larceny. His ability was doubted, and the District Attorney thought it best to prove it, and put the following question to one of his leading witnesses:

"Do you think the prisoner can distinguish between right and wrong; can tell the difference between good and bad?"

"Why, sir, I think he can, sir; for I saw him take a drink of whisky, and he said it was good whisky, and, from this circumstance, I should infer that he could tell the difference between good and bad."

The bar enjoyed a hearty laugh over the novelty of the answer, in which his Honor freely participated, and the proof was accepted.

In the "Kingdom of Calhoun county, Illinoisy," a dead body was found, with the head severed from the trunk, and a bloody axe on the ground hard by. The coroner's jury, on mature deliberation, returned their verdict, of which the following is a literal copy:

"KERNERS VERDICK.—we the jurors Finde the pessesed'tum To his deth by the Hands of som Person unnon with unlawfull weeping mainly a axe.

"P S we The jurors Belaue that He was Beeheaded By the saim ax."

The original is on file, and copied by a faithful correspondent of the Drawer.

Statement of the Condition OF THE AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, ON THE 1st of January, 1859, AS REQUIRED By the Laws of the State of Tennessee.

THE name of the corporation is Aetna Insurance Company, located at Hartford, Conn.
The Capital Stock is one million dollars, and is paid up.
The Assets are as follows, viz:

	Par	Market
Real Estate unencumbered		
Money due the Company secured by mortgage on real estate	4,700 13	
Cash in hand and in bank with accrued interest	108,180 26	
Cash in the hands of Agents and in transit	123,862 82	
44 Michigan Bonds 7 per cent interest	44,000	44,000
28 " " "	28,000	28,000
35 Jersey City Water Bonds at 6 per cent interest	35,000	35,000
30 Harvill City Bonds 6 per cent interest	30,000	30,000
10 Brooklyn City 6 " "	10,000	10,000
25 Kelly's do 7 do	25,000	25,000
5 Milwaukee do 10 do	5,000	5,000
1 Dubuque do 10 do	250	115
United States Treasury Notes at 5 and 5 per cent and accrued interest	54,500	57,032 13
50 United States Stock 6 per cent interest	50,000	52,375
State of Tennessee, 6 do	10,000	7,100
State of Kentucky, 6 do	10,000	10,900
State of Missouri, 6 do	40,000	42,000
State of New York, 6 do	25,000	27,000
State Stock, (1867) 6 do	50,000	54,000
State Stock, (1867) 6 do	50,000	54,000
400 Shares Hartford and New Haven Railroad Company Stock	40,000	60,000
197 " Norwich and Worcester Railroad Company Stock	19,700	19,775
8 Conn. River Railroad Co Stock	25,000	12,500
25 Conn. River Navigation Co Stock	2,500	1,250
50 Citizens Bank Stock, Waterbury	5,000	5,250
10 Bank of the State, Hartford	1,000	1,000
10 State Bank, Hartford, Ct.	1,000	1,000
200 Phœnix do Hartford, Ct.	20,000	30,000
200 Ætna do do	20,000	42,000
120 Farmers' do do	12,000	12,000
140 State do do	14,000	28,000
100 City do do	10,000	20,000
110 County do do	5,500	5,400
100 Exchange do do	7,500	9,000
403 Hartford do do	40,300	65,400
100 Water-river do do	10,000	10,000
100 Mechanics' do do	10,000	10,000
100 Ætna do do	10,000	10,400
100 Bank of Jersey City, New Jersey	1,000	1,000
200 Bank of St. Louis, Mo.	20,000	20,000
200 Merch'nts, do New York	10,000	10,000
200 Merchants' do do	20,000	20,000
200 Mechanics' do do	20,000	20,000
200 N'th America do do	20,000	22,000
200 Phœnix do do	20,000	20,000
200 American do do	20,000	24,000
200 Manufacturers' do do	20,000	27,000
200 Peoples' do do	20,000	19,400
200 Metropolitan do do	20,000	20,000
100 City do do	10,000	12,200
100 Globe do do	10,000	12,600
100 Hanover do do	10,000	9,000
100 Commerce's do do	10,000	10,000
100 Union do do	10,000	11,200
400 Manhattan do do	20,000	27,000
400 Bank of New York do	20,000	30,000
400 Market do do	20,000	27,000
400 Union do do	20,000	22,000
400 Metropolitan do do	40,000	44,400
400 Butch'n Drov'rs' do	20,000	23,000
400 People's do do	20,000	23,000
400 American Ex do	40,000	42,400
100 Leather Man's do	10,000	10,000
100 U S Trust Co. do	10,000	11,300
100 Merchants' Exchange and Trust Company, New York	10,000	14,700
Bills receivable		68,003 42
Miscellaneous Investments		10,400 00
		$1,307,920 08

LIABILITIES

The amount of liabilities due or not due to banks or other creditors—including	
Losses adjusted and due—none	
Losses adjusted not due	30,913 24
Losses unadjusted, in suspense, waiting for proof or other evidence	50,963 30
All other claims against the Company are small, for printing, etc.	

Agents instructed to take no risks exceeding $10,000 without special permission.

The Company are not interested in any state city, town or village, works.

The Company are not authorized by law to insure in any one block also varies.

THOS. K. BLACK, Jr., Secretary

Hartford, Oct. 1, 1858.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, } Hartford, Jan. 1, '59.
HARTFORD COUNTY, }

Personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace, duly qualified to administer oaths, THOS. K. BLACK, Jr., Secretary, and made solemn oath that the foregoing statement of the assets and condition of the Aetna Insurance Company is true.

HENRY FOWLER, Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF TENNESSEE, COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, NASHVILLE, Jan. 24, 1859.

This is to certify that the Aetna Insurance Company, located at Hartford, in the State of Connecticut, has complied with the requirements of an act passed by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, in March, 1858, entitled "An act to regulate the agencies of foreign insurance companies and incorporated by the State of Tennessee," Code, M. & T., Chapter 1, Section 1, and I recommend issuance of said Company in the town of Memphis, State of Tennessee. J. T. DUNLAP, Comptroller.

Policies issued, and losses promptly adjusted and promptly paid by

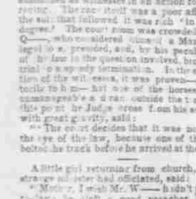
T. J. ALDRIDGE, Agent,
Back Building, Main street.

Trustee's Sale.

By virtue of a mortgage executed to me on the 28th day of March, 1857, and a power in said mortgage and mortgage on the 21st day of December, 1858, to A. C. Pope and Co., Pope's Depot, mortgages of record in the office of the Recorder, in Monroe county, in the State of Arkansas, in Book 1 pages 256 and 257, to secure certain indebtedness therein mentioned, I will expose to public sale, to the highest bidder for Cash, on the 20 day of February next, at the door of Madison and Main streets, in the city of Memphis, the following tracts of land, to wit: Lots 1 and 2 in section twelve, and Slice of Arkansas, to-wit: the east half and southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section thirty-one; also, the southeast quarter of section twenty-one; the west quarter of section thirty-one; the the east half of southwest quarter of section thirty-one; also the north half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-one; also the west half of the west half of section twenty-six, in township eight, the north half of section twenty-six, in township eight, the north range six west, containing in all, eleven hundred and twenty-one acres, more or less. The above land will be warranted by said Bizzy and wife, through me as their agent, to be free from all claims.

T. J. DAVIDSON, Trustee.

GEO. B. SLOAT & CO.'S IMPROVED SEWING MACHINES, Prices from $60 to $85.



HAVING been appointed agent of this extensive manufacturing establishment, I am prepared to furnish the public the various styles of their Sewing Machine, with improvements made on the machine, as the best and cheapest machine in the market. The Sloat Machines in use. They are equally well adapted to the finest and coarsest fabrics. They make the lock-stitch, which it is impossible to unravel; they are noiseless, rapid in motion, not easily to get out of order, and are durable, these are only some of the reasons why they are preferred before purchasing elsewhere.

Office, 184 Main street, over Winslow & Co.'s Furniture Store.

R. P. MILLER & CO., Agents.

Negroes for Sale.

ONE YELLOW GIRL, twenty-four years of age, a good cook, washer, ironer, dress maker, and a servant; one black boy, twenty-six years old, a good hand on a farm, and a good boy; one black boy, twenty-one years old, a good hand on a farm, and a good boy. Apply to

MONNAKNAT & CO.,
Corner of Madison street and Bank Avenue.

250 KEGS OF NAILS

for sale at

Half Price for Cash.

Apply to S. TOLWELL,
No. 111 Adams street.

FOR SALE.

Bargains in very Valuable City Property.

THE subscriber, as attorney in fact for the legatees of Benjamin Wright, deceased, offers for sale the following property, to-wit: Lot 1, in square 37, and lot 1, in square 48, in the city of Memphis, to be sold at public sale on the premises, on MONDAY, the 14th day of February next, at 11 o'clock A. M., unless previously sold. These Valuable City Lots, two of which are located on the north side of Poplar street, on the bluffs, and known on the plan of the city as Lots Nos. 37 and 48. The other lot is located on Gallowaystreet, and designated on the map of the city as lot No. 47.

On the following day, at 10 o'clock A. M., will be sold the Household and Kitchen Furniture of Benjamin Wright, deceased. Terms from cash to 12 months, or may previously be known, by applying to the subscriber, in the Church yard, adjoining the cemetery of Chickasaw and Auction streets, Memphis, Tenn.

JOSEPH WRIGHT.

Publications.

THE MEMPHIS BULLETIN FOR 1859.

NEWS—POLITICS—COMMERCE!

Paper Enlarged & Price Reduced!

Largest, Cheapest and Best Journal in Memphis.

PUBLISHED BY THE MEMPHIS BULLETIN COM'Y

J. H. MCFADDEN—J. Y. ROCKETT, Editors.

ITS SIZE AND FORM.

IN selecting a convenient and generous support of the MEMPHIS BULLETIN for 1859, the undersigned feel the satisfaction of offering it on an enlarged sheet, printed with new and elegant type. Its Weekly issue, preserving its original convenient form, is now printed on a larger sheet, and contains a larger amount of matter than any newspaper in Memphis. The form, that of a semi-weekly, with FIFTY SIX COLUMNS, is well adapted to the convenience of the reader, while the arrangement of its matter regard is had to the various tastes of the Family Circle. Unlike the mere shadow, but really no larger, semi-weekly announcements of the contemporary weeklies, its form invites preservation for binding into annual volumes, thus affording to the subscriber, in the course of years, a convenient Library—containing the best Record and History of the Times in which he has lived, that can be offered.

ITS POLITICAL CHARACTER.

Having been, from the first hour of its existence, a Conservative Whig Journal in sentiment—its principles and policy of Government being those promulged and illustrated by Clay, Webster, and the band of worthies who, while they were living pillars of the Whig Party, added world-wide renown to American Statesmanship—it has rested from active participation in political affairs and political opposition, only where and when those principles and measures were not at issue. Regretfully differed from many warmly cherished and most highly esteemed personal and political friends, as to the relative importance of the issues, in consideration of which those of the Whig Party were induced to pass into temporary slumber, the BULLETIN, like thousands of tried and true Whigs, sorrowfully stood aloof from the singular crisis in which the country was involved—discharging its duty as a truthful and faithful Chronicler of transpiring events, and expressing its sympathies for the Democratic Party only so much as it saw that the integrity of the Union itself demanded a combination of national men everywhere, upon the stronger of the two opposers of Northern Sectionalism.

Happily the perilous melange of conflicting political affinities which so much threatened to weaken and distract the country by uniting it up into conflicting factions, instead of its being strengthened by division into two great and potential parties, has been dissipated; and its elements are fast crystalizing, as of old, into the ancient national shape. The "nothing," who—selecting their instincts for spoils and plunder—rushed so eagerly and in such strange to the new standard raised by our Whig friends of the American party, while that party promised to be the potential dispenser of honor and emoluments, have for the most part, with a perfidy to their vows which was with us a constant anticipation, scuttled back into the ranks from which they had deserted for higher pay—carrying with them and rendering into the Democratic party the political contagion from which their short-lived result had entirely promoted it exemption. Like the unclean animals of Holy Writ though washed by extraordinary ablutions and of Whig outwardly, they have returned to the pestiferous mire in which their first wallowed, and by their contamination so straightened the course in which they had swum freely, easy to make upwards for their absolutely midnight descendants, under the authority of their leaders. With but few and there a few noble exceptions the shattered ranks of the American party, thus deserted by these faithless allies recruited from the Democratic party, exhibit only those proved soldiers of the old Whig guard who triumphed with "Tippecanoe" and fell with the gallant and Thunderer of "Churubusco," and who in the long and stormy days of trial, when adversity lurky cancer, were ever at their posts wherever they heard the trumpet call to battle for the principles which, in high-hearted, true-hearted "HARRY OF THE WEST," called by whatever name it may be, it is still prosperous as ever, and the Republic as dear to it as it ever was. It is devoted to the maintenance of the principles of the Whig Party, and to the support of the Union, and to the support of the Government to the purest and simplest standard of Whig Administrations. Its office is not Democratic, but conservative in a frank and open adversary, which, while it will contend them upon principles, with whatever ability it may, will never detract its high vocation by indulgence in personal animosities with individuals, or in the use of epithets which their confidence by unmeaning or perversions of the truth.

It will, we hope, afford pleasure and satisfaction to those in our American Whig friends to know, that we have had the good fortune to secure the services of the literary department, F. Y. ROCKETT, Esq., the talented and brilliant editor of the Memphis Daily Appeal, during the Presidential Contest of 1856. Always a Whig in the Whig Cause and in the Union, he has, with some of the articles of that great old party, there is none the less of delicate or positive sentiment between us, we trust he will with ability in the sense he expressed until the last gun was overcharged in the pell-mell direction of the fashionable party, a sensible Democrat, an intelligent and well informed politician, and above all a gentleman of honor and the most elevated principles, assent to contest with the radical doctrines and corrupt practices of modern Democracy, he has ever been with us in able increased value to the BULLETIN as a journal devoted to the cause of the Union.

THE NEWS AND MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

In the multifarious labor which is required to make up a Bi-Weekly Newspaper, that which enters into its News and Miscellaneous Department is by no means the smallest in quantity, nor the least important. To give, at the earliest moment, the great events which are transpiring in the world, in their due proportion and importance, interweave and blend with these the myriad minor occurrences, facts and discoveries which daily, week, or fortnight, and slender hands fill up the vacancies between the large trunks that lift their heads into the sky; to present daily and weekly,

"A map of busy life,"

with its errors and follies, its towering mountains and deep valley, its arid and sandy wastes, and broad, smiling valleys through which streams meander, and wherever the sunlight and shadows chase each other; to present life, as it is passing around us and about us, will, owing to the ever-varying and illimitable features, and instead of rudely having there its disguising sheets, seek rather to paint its shrinkings in Pathos, and make each time more hopeful and cheerful—to do all this, faithfully and well, in the compass of a single sheet, and each week's work, with the exception of a short space, in which the writer is merely present—the Bulletin's Chronicler, and the Bulletin's Chronicler, and the Bulletin's Chronicler, and