Daily Appeal.

LOVE AND MURDER;
OR, CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

There was a certain heart-sinking look about the stranger as Mr. Talbot told him he was in need of no help in his warerooms, which caused that gentleman to look up again from his ledger and eye the young man closely.

With a half-audible sigh and an air of hopeless, utter despondency, the object of his scrutiny had turned to leave the counting-room.

"Stay a moment, young man—what can you do?"

"I have never been accustomed to any kind of business except secretary, but I possess an excellent education, and sufficient energy to undertake and persevere in any pursuit that may offer Dwell."

There was a certain something in the young man's manner that interested the good Mr. Talbot; so he told him to take a seat beside him and answer a few questions.

The young man plodded, and Mr. Talbot. A mutual confidence soon sprung up between them, the stranger confided to the good merchant his pressing necessities.

He was a Pole by birth; he had been despoiled of home, fortune and country at one blow. He had served as secretary for several years to an English nobleman; but, owing to a misunderstanding between them, he had come to this country and had been here several months, but not being able to get anything to do, he had spent his last penny, and had not tasted food for two days.

Mr. Talbot did not read him a lecture on the uncertainty of human prospects, but he put his hand into his purse, and handing a well-filled wallet to the stranger, bid him go and make himself comfortable with good cheer, and then to return to the counting-room, that he would talk to him in his employ for the present, and that the contents of the wallet was but a part of his salary.

With an expression of gratitude, the stranger left Mr. Talbot, wallet in hand. There was something in the lustre of his large earnest gray eyes that told the wealthy merchant he had not misplaced his confidence.

Ido Sternberg entered into his new occupation with a zeal and comprehension that showed Mr. Talbot had not over-estimated either his merit or moral capacity.

Sternberg was employed to write Mr. Talbot's most confidential letters, and to attend to his most private accounts; for the merchant, at that time, was deeply involved in several complicated speculations, all of which, if successful, were to benefit the whole system of commerce.

After several months of unremitting labor, the schemes ended in sudden failure. After honorably satisfying the claims of all creditors, who were involved through the unfortunate speculations, Mr. Talbot was enabled to continue his regular business, though on a much reduced scale.

"A professional friend of mine wishes a secretary, will you accept the situation, Ido? The salary is good, far better than anything I can offer you, for just now, alas, I can offer you nothing. I mentioned you to my friend, telling him he could not find one more capable and one more unexceptionable in every way than you."

"I cannot sufficiently thank you for your good opinion of me, and your care for me" replied Sternberg; "I will accept your friend's offer, whatever it may be, on your recommendation, and I hope the result may prove your good word for me not an unjust one."

Mr. Redfield, the professional gentleman with whom Sternberg now took up his abode, was a lawyer of much repute, practicing in the city, and dwelling with much style in the country.

"Take care of yourself, Ido, my boy," said Mr. Talbot, shaking Sternberg's extended hand, and looking upon him with the fondness of a father.

"I hope you will not forget your old friends for your new ones," said Miss Talbot, with a pretty blush. "Father and I shall expect to see you as often as you can make it convenient to give us a call."

Fanny Talbot's bright eyes lingered with him as he entered his new abode. They looked up from the paper on him, day after day, as a ray on the dark. They accompanied him in all his outgoings and incomings—their light had become the guiding star of his life. But yet, in his numerous visits to the merchant's home, Ido had preserved the same respectful distance from the bright Fanny that had marked his conduct from the first.

Mr. Talbot was once more prosperous, and learning wisdom from experience, he pursued the beaten path of wealth, leaving chimeras to the unlimited.

It had grown towards the close of the summer, when Ido Sternberg entered the office of Mr. Talbot, looking somewhat jaded, and told him he could remain no longer in his employ. In vain Mr. Redfield urged him for a month; he could give none, merely saying that he had made up his mind to go to South America.

In about an hour after Ido left the office, Mr. Redfield was summoned home. His eldest daughter had been found dead in the grove of woods by the seaside, which had ever been her favorite walk. Her sister had seen her start in the direction of the grove in the early morning, and had also seen a young Sternberg take the same path, a short time after, seemingly following in her footsteps.

Isabel Redfield was a belle; a dark, willful beauty, full of heartstrong passion, and from her will and sparkling playfulness, was the idol of her father and mother, and in fact of the whole household. Some of the field-laborers had seen Sternberg closely conversing with the beautiful Miss Redfield in the grove, and as soon as the news of her death had reached them (for it spread like wild-fire,) they came forward to give their testimony. One of the drivers said that the young lady seemed very much excited in her manner and spoke angrily, and that Sternberg appeared to be expostulating with her, supplicating her to be something the she seemed very obstinate in refusing.

The testimony crowded in so closely against poor Sternberg, that a warrant was issued to apprehend him, and he had been all the proceedings that he was taken on board of a South American packet, within five minutes of the time of sailing.

"Suspected and apprehended for murder!" exclaimed Fanny Talbot. "The murder of my friend Isabel! Oh, papa, how horrible! but he is innocent. He cannot, could not commit murder. The court will find the real murderer and acquit him," and Fanny Talbot spoke confidentially.

"I hope so, my child, but appearances are strongly against him."

"But, papa, you don't believe him guilty?"

"My child, I will not say what I believe. I dare not believe anything. My good wishes are for the prisoner, but I fear it will go ill with him at the trial."

"Oh, papa," responded Fanny, fervently, "do not, do not, even if you think so!"

Meanwhile the day of the trial approached. Fanny Talbot had watched the tide of public opinion to discover what the universal voice was against the young Pole, suspected of murder the liberal employer's daughter. Fanny also watched her father's countenance to gain some counsels too from him as to Ido's chance of acquittal, but she could see nothing there.

"To-day the trial takes place, dear father."

"Yes, my daughter."

"Your car to sit in the jury-box—one of the twelve?"

"Yes, dear Fanny."

"It is a terrible thing to decide upon the fate of a human being; and terrible must be the remorse of him who sentences a brother to an ignominious death, and afterward, when it is too late, finds the supposed man an innocent victim. Oh, papa, I feel as if I should be so nervous in such a case!"

"How strangely you talk" exclaimed Mr. Talbot, startled by her words and manner.

"Fancy, dear father, I should be nervous!"

"Very likely," gloomily responded the father.

"And, dear father, you must not permit his death; if all others incline, you must refuse to be convinced. They cannot hang him without your sanction."

"But, my child, my friendship toward him is nothing—my reputation may suffer, may be ruined, in consequence."

"But then you will have saved an innocent man from a frightful death. And, dear father, no one can suspect you, who are so upright, of partiality."

"Well, dear child, we will see what can be done to save him."

"Father, you must promise me!" exclaimed Fanny Talbot with her usual vehemence; and then she argued into her father's ears the deep and abiding interest she took in the young man, also her deep-seated convictions of his truth and innocence, and the improbability of those circumstances, saying that if he were guilty and could have been saved by her father, she could not live to bear the horror of the thought.

Deeply affected by the girl's pleadings, Mr. Talbot left her to attend the trial, with a solemn promise to do all in his power to save the prisoner.

The trial proceeded—the evidence was all convincingly against the young Pole. His own words were few and pointed; he declined any explanation of the case, but distinctly and firmly pronounced that he was not guilty of the awful charge preferred against him.

His calm, majestic manner did much toward establishing in his favor the minds of the people. But all the evidence being so strange and decided against him, the presiding judge closed his speech with pronouncing the prisoner "guilty," and recommending the jury to remember the responsibility resting on them and their duty to society.

The impatient multitude without and within waited the decision of the panel for twelve long hours. At length they retired and the crowd was locked into silence.

"We cannot agree!" was the response of the foreman to the usual question.

The bench was perplexed. The prisoner went all over the whole of the evidence, again dilating on the points which proved so conclusively the prisoner's guilt.

The jury again withdrew, and thirty hours' time were granted them to deliberate. They pronounced a second decision, and then the verdict of eleven was guilty, while the twelfth juror firmly persisted in the belief of the prisoner's innocence and solemnly avowed he would suffer death himself before he would assist in his condemnation.

Finding this man so solemnly impressed with the prisoner's innocence, and his arguments in his favor still sounding so convincingly in their ears, to the astonishment of all present the eleven, unanimously concurred with the one in a verdict of acquittal.

The prisoner being therefore set at liberty, narrowly escaped the lynch law of the infuriated mob without. A strong police guard alone protected him.

Once more Ido Sternberg stood upon the deck of a vessel bound for South America. A heavy weight he recognized as one to the cupidity of Mr. Talbot, approached him and placed a letter in his hands. The officer with little delay, time had been given, the anchor was drawn up, and the brig under way. With a cat-like spring the agile messenger jumped upon the wharf, executing a lofty cheer from the jolly jack tars who witnessed the feat.

Ido leaned his head mournfully upon his hands in the good old routinely upon the receding shore.

Suddenly he bethought him of his letter. He opened it, and to his surprise a roll of bank bills fell from it. They were all bills of large amount. The letter merely said:

"You will not refuse the aid offered from one who believes in your innocence. When you make your fortune, which I know your energy will achieve, in the new country to which you are going, you can repay them, if you like, to your sister, FANNY."

Three years after the above occurrence, a young man lay sick to death upon his bed, raving in his delirium to see Mr. Redfield, the father of the murdered Isabel.

Mr. Redfield stood beside the bedside of the dying man, who was to have been the husband of his daughter.

"I am sorry to see you so low, my poor Augustus," said Mr. Redfield kindly.

"Oh, speak not to me! It was I who stabbed Isabel!" exclaimed the young man wildly.

All were horrified at these words. His mother and sister imputed them to the delirium of the disease; but when he grew more calm, and solemnly repeated his assertion, they were forced to believe him.

Before his death he related all the particulars of his unnatural deed.

It seems that the proud Isabel, from the time the handsome Sternberg entered her father's house, had smiled less graciously on her affianced—Augustus Raymond. Stung to madness by jealousy, he had watched them together, had heard Isabel, the evening previous, appoint the grove as a meeting place, that she had something very particular to say to Sternberg.

Augustus repaired himself to the spot before daybreak—secreted himself—heard the contrast—witnessed the reluctance of Sternberg—heard the passionate Isabel avow her love for him, and urge him to make her his wife. At first she was angry, but he soothed her into a calm, and left her, promising to be that night the happiest of mortals. She acquitted him of attempting in the slightest to gain her love, and as he turned to depart, she smiled sweetly upon him, and said she would try to forget him, except with the love of a sister, but that none other could ever supply his place in her affections.

Perfectly infuriated with passion, Augustus Raymond stood before her, upon Sternberg's departure, and reproached her more like a demon than a man, with her perfidy.

Her manner was so haughty and indignant, that, insane with jealousy and passion, he disarmed himself of his Bowie knife and stood into her fair bosom; and then, dashing into the thicket, made his escape with the cunning caution that eluded the eyes of all, and locking the fearful secret up in his own breast, he escaped without being suspected of the foul deed.

The repentant lover died, and the father of the murdered girl wished to make reparation to the falsely accused Sternberg.

Finding the turn affairs had taken, Fanny Talbot confessed to her father, with a countenance suffused with blushes, that she knew the hiding place of the acquitted Ido. She had corresponded with him faithfully in his exile.

A few weeks more, and the now happy Sternberg returned to his friends more highly in favor than he had ever been before.

It was with a proud and unselfish heart that the father gave his daughter's hand in that of Ido Sternberg, who, under an assumed name, had won both fortune and fame during his exile—who had also proved himself a well worthy husband, as his life nothing than repaid in him—the sacred trust of the safe-keeping of a woman's heart and happiness.

Maps of the City of Memphis
AND
Memphis City and Business Directory,
FOR 1859.
For sale by
CLEAVES & VADEN.

Great Bargains!

Prices much Reduced!
LAUTERBACH & BRO.,
OFFER their large and well assorted stock of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS and FURNITURE at much reduced prices, in order to make room for their extensive stock of SPRING GOODS, which they are daily receiving at their old stand, No. 304 Front Row.

ELMWOOD CEMETERY.
THE office of the Company has been removed to the Cemetery, where all persons wishing to purchase lots, will apply to the undersigned, or to Mr. Jas. Lenow, the president, who will at all times be found at the Cemetery. Front ground, the same as heretofore, varying according to quality, from $50 to $100 per lot. Interments will be given in any part.

Lots may be had from $50 to $200, according to quality, size and location.

Opening graves, $2 50. By order of the Board of Managers.

JAS. LENOW, A. LEHOW, President.
MANAGERS.
J. M. WILLIAMSON, J. M. MILLER, W. B. HARDIN.
W. B. MARTIN, Secretary.

White and Red Neshannock
AND
Pink-Eye Potatoes.
CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR,
Buckwheat Flour, Etc.,
At J. S. MITCHELL & CO.'S

Sundries.
200 BELL-NE Family Flour;
50 kegs N. K. Butter;
25 tierces and half tierces ditto Butter;
50 boxes assorted Brown Soap;
50 dozen common and fancy Brooms;
40 bags Nuts, in Shell;
500 bundles Broom Corn;
25 bales Cotton Twine;
45 boxes New Orleans Molasses.
Just received and for sale by
CHAS. MCKEAN,
No. 397 Front Row.

WILLIAM A. WILLIAMS, Late of Memphis, Tenn. GEORGE WEST, Late of Holly Springs, Miss.
WILLIAMS & WEST,
General Land and Collecting Agents,
Helena, Arkansas.
WILL promptly attend to the collection of claims in Phillips and adjoining counties, Arkansas, in the matter of paying taxes, making settlements of titles and the examination and sale of lands. Special attention given to the purchase of lands.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE
AND RENT IN THE CITY,
No. 11 Madison Street,
FRONTING
FOR SALE.
800 ACRES of Arkansas river bottom land, in Desha county, Arkansas, 18 miles from the Mississippi river between Napoleon and Arkansas Post, 160 acres, seven miles from the city, four miles Land Scale—good land—a bargain can be had.

Also a fine Farm, containing 300 acres of the city, with good and improvements—about 120 acres in cultivation, 20 or 30 acres of timber.

A delightful House and Lot of 2 acres, on Market street, adjoining the residence of Mr. Jas. Lenow.

Also a fine Farm, containing 300 acres of the city, with good and improvements—about 120 acres in cultivation, 20 or 30 acres of timber.

A new Village outside of the corporation on Hernando Pleasant, near Mount Pleasant.

1,000 acres in Fayette county, near Moscow Village, one hundred acres in cultivation, balance in timber, good land, well watered, good orchard, good water—right of way through the property for the Memphis and Brownsville Railroad—desirable place. Sale or lease time, or will trade it for a plantation on the Mississippi or Arkansas rivers, or for a good Stock of Goods. Apply to the undersigned.

JOHN T. LEAK.

$25 REWARD.
RANAWAY from the subscriber in the city of Memphis, a NEGRO MAN named JACK. He is about 180 pounds, has a scar over one of his eyes, and speaks in a very slow manner. I bought him of a man living near Mr. Hedgpeth's, on the Lagrange road. I will give $25 to any one who will return him to me in the city of Memphis, or lodge him in the jail of this city, or half that amount if delivered to me or lodged in any workhouse in this State.

Feb-24-tf JOHN MCGRAW.

Removal.
CHAS. MCLEAN has removed his Clothing Store, where he will be pleased to see his customers, and others in want of articles in his line, and will be ready to sell and transfer his stock of Clothing.

RITTER, PHELPS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS IN
FRINGES, DRESS TRIMMINGS, BUTTONS, RIBBONS, VELVETS, FASHIONABLE NOVELTIES,
No. 17 Main street, Memphis, Tenn.
Of all kinds and in great variety.
RESPECTFULLY and earnestly invite the attention of Southern and Western merchants to our stock, which has been selected with much care and upon with reference to the demands of our trade, and we feel confident we can offer such a lot from each or to our trade. We invite them to call and see for themselves.
JOHN P. RITTER, 31 Warren street,
JOHN T. PHELPS, NEW YORK.
WM. WHITFIELD CROSS, 3 Cedar street.

Carpets.
TAPESTRY, Brussels, Ingrain, Venetian, Stair, Rag and Ingrain Carpeting, for sale by
GREENSTON, CLARK & CO.

Joe Etcheyarne's
Gardens,
FORT PICKERING, NEAR MEMPHIS, TENN.
1 Mile South from Court Square.
We have a large lot of
FRUIT TREES,
of our own growth.
PEACH TREES—Of the best kinds for the market.
PEAR TREES—A large lot of Dwarf and Standard Pears.
ALSO—Cherry, Plum, Apricot, Nectarine, &c.
Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines and Bulbs—ASPARAGUS ROOTS and GREEN-HOUSE PLANTS.
Anything in the Nursery line not on hand, will be procured to order, and delivered at any place in the city—free of charge.
Persons planting in other parts, will be charged only one dollar per mile.
Orders left at Mr. Lenow's, Front Row, will be promptly attended to.
Persons in the city or country wishing GARDENS PLANTED, or TREES TRIMMED, will find it to their interest to call on us.
Address, or apply at our place, as above.
JOE ETCHEYARNE.
Feb-24-2m Post-Scriptum, Memphis, Tenn.

$100 Reward.
RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the night of the 22nd inst., about the 12th or 15th of the last month, a negro man, MARK, about between 40 and 45 years of age, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, of very dark complexion, small head and feet, and generally well dressed. He is a very fine hand with a pick and mattock, has a slower look when spoken to.

I will pay the above reward for the apprehension of said negro or his delivery to me, or confinement in jail so that I can get him, or any reward in the whole of Kentucky, also if taken in and State, if taken out of the State and delivered to me, or secured in any jail so as I can get him, I will pay the reward.

W. POAG.
Hopkins, Dallas county, Mo.
Feb-24-1m-pd
12 St. Louis Republican, Louisville Courier, Nashville Democrat and Augusta Chronicle will copy one month and forward bills to this office.

G. W. JONES & CO.,
(Successors to Ward & Jones,)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
AND DEALERS IN
Chemicals, Surgical & Dental Instruments,
Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Putty, Cigars, Snuffs, Paper, Pens, Inks, Fine Brushes and Wines, Fancy and Toilet Goods, Garden and Grass Seeds, Etc.,
229 MAIN STREET,
Memphis, Tenn.
OFFER to the trade on as low terms as any other dealers in Southern or Western cities, a large and well assorted stock of GENUINE GRASS SEEDS. Planters and others can rely on our Seeds being fresh and reliable. Wholesale and Retail Orders Boxed, Packed and Shipped promptly and carefully.
Every article we manufacture is guaranteed to give satisfaction, and all goods sold at wholesale or at retail.
Feb-24-dw-6m

GOLD PENS REPAIRED!
INCLOSE them, with stamps, with cash, in three cent stamps or fifty cents in money, to the address, and they will be returned by mail or express.
HOSKINS & SAYRES,
Gold Pen Manufactory,
1y1-daeoly No. 66 Third street, Louisville, Ky.

Lotteries.

WOOD, EDDY & CO.'S
SINGLE NUMBER LOTTERIES.
Chartered by the State of Georgia.
CAPITAL PRIZE, $50,000!
TICKETS ONLY $10!
NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
AS the members of the firm have, by sale or purchase, become the owners of the grants chartered by the States of Delaware, Kentucky, Missouri and part of those of Georgia, under the management of Messrs. Gregory & Wood, of Wilmington, Delaware, we have ceased to exercise any control over the management of our tickets, and after Jan. 1st, 1859, in that of WOOD, EDDY & CO., who will novel alter the management of the Sparta Academy Lottery, and the others as above named.

In all transactions we have endeavored to conduct our business with honesty and openness, and we can assure the public that the patronage heretofore bestowed on us is well deserving of being conferred upon our successors.

Very respectfully,
S. SWAN & CO.
AUGUSTA, GA., Feb. 15, 1859.

WOOD, EDDY & CO., MANAGERS,
Successors to S. SWAN & CO.
The following Schemes will be drawn by Wood, Eddy & Co., Managers of the Sparta Academy Lottery, in each of their Single Number Lotteries for March, 1859, at AUGUSTA, Ga., in public, under the supervision of Commissioners:

Class 10 draws Saturday, March 5, 1859.
Class 11 draws Saturday, March 12, 1859.
Class 12 draws Saturday, March 19, 1859.
Class 13 draws Saturday, March 26, 1859.

On the Plan of Single Numbers!
30,000 Tickets!
3,435 Prizes!!
Nearly One Prize to Every Nine Tickets.
MAGNIFICENT SCHEME.
TO BE DRAWN
EACH SATURDAY IN MARCH.

Prize of	$50,000	1 Prize of	$50,000	Prize	$50,000
" "	20,000	50 Prizes of	1,000	"	50,000
" "	10,000	100 " "	500	"	50,000
" "	5,000	100 " "	300	"	30,000
" "	4,000	100 " "	200	"	20,000
" "	3,000	100 " "	100	"	10,000
1,000 "	20 acre	3,000 " "	50	"	150,000
1,435 prizes amounting to					$320,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

4 Prizes to	$400 Approximating to	$50,000	Prize are	$1,600
4 "	300 "	20,000	"	1,200
4 "	200 "	10,000	"	800
4 "	150 "	5,000	"	600
4 "	100 "	4,000	"	400
4 "	50 "	3,000	"	200
1,000 "	20 "	2,000	"	100,000
1,455 prizes amounting to				$320,000

Whole Tickets, $10; Halves, $5; Quarters, $2 50.
☞ Circulars showing the plan of the Lotteries will be sent to any one desirous of receiving it.
Certificates of Packages will be sent at the following rates, which is the trade:
Certificate of Package of 10 Whole Tickets.....$90 00
" " 10 Half " 45 00
" " 10 Quarter " 22 50
" " 10 Eighth " 10 00
In ordering Tickets or Certificates,
Define the number and kind of tickets wanted, and the amount of money that will be remitted to the undersigned. The drawings have Tickets coming in any figure over any Multiple of 10.
The class of drawers numbers and grains will be sent to purchasers immediately after each drawing.
Purchasers will please write their signatures plain, and name their Post Office, County and State.
☞ Remember that every Prize is drawn and payable in full without deduction.
☞ All Prizes of $1,000 and under, paid immediately after the drawing—their prizes at the hand time of their drawing.
NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.
Those who prefer to send money by mail, can use
The Adams Express Company,
whereby money for Tickets, in sums of Ten Dollars and upwards, can be sent at our risk.
AT OUR RISK AND EXPENSE,
from any place or town where they have an office. The money and order must be delivered to the AGENTS OF THE ADAMS CO. OR STATE STAMPED ENVELOPE, to the Express Company cannot receipt them.
☞ All communications strictly confidential.
Address, as heretofore, and Certificates to
WOOD, EDDY & CO., Augusta, Georgia,
or, WOOD, EDDY & CO., Atlanta, Georgia.
or, WOOD, EDDY & CO., Wilmington, Delaware.
☞ A list of the numbers of the Prizes drawn in the Lottery, with the amount of the Prize that each one is entitled to will be published after each drawing, in the following papers: Augusta, Ga.; Charleston, S. C.; Richmond, Va.; Baltimore, Md.; Philadelphia, Pa.; New York Weekly Herald, Knickerbocker Magazine, Dollar Times, Ledger, Sunday Mercury, Sunday Times, Sunday Dispatch, Sunday Mirror, Sunday Atlas, Sunday Courier, New York Weekly Herald, Sunday Herald, Sunday Dispatch, Philadelphia Times, Sunday Mercury.
Feb-24-2m

PROPOSED SAILINGS
FOR THE
British and North American Royal Mail
STEAMSHIPS,
BETWEEN
New York & Liverpool Direct,
AND BETWEEN
BOSTON & LIVERPOOL.
THE BOSTON SHIPS ONLY CALLING AT HALIFAX,
FOR 1859.

ARABIA,	Captain W. H. Lewis.
ASIA,	Captain Edward G. Lott.
ETHIOPIA,	Captain James Lang.
AMERICA,	Captain W. V. Willis.
CALEDONIA,	Captain Alex. Stephen.
ATLANTIC,	Captain Neil Sinclair.
ASIA,	Captain Alex. Ryrie.
NIAGARA,	Captain James Anderson.
CANADA,	Captain W. C. Lewis.

NEW YORK LINE—DAYS OF SAILING.

FROM Liverpool to New York.		FROM New York to Liverpool.	
Saturday, 15th Jan.,	1859.	Wednesday, 19th Jan.	1859.
Saturday, 29th Jan.,	1859.	Wednesday, 26 Feb.,	1859.
Saturday, 12 February,	1859	Wednesday, 16th Mar.,	1859.
Saturday, 26th Feb.,	1859.	Wednesday, 30th Mar.,	1859.
Saturday, 12th Mar.,	1859.	Wednesday, 13th Apr.,	1859.
Saturday, 26th Mar.,	1859.	Wednesday, 27th Apr.,	1859.
Saturday, 9th April,	1859.	Wednesday, 11th May,	1859.
Saturday, 23d April,	1859.	Wednesday, 25th May,	1859.
Saturday, 7th May,	1859.	Wednesday, 8th June,	1859.
Saturday, 21st May,	1859.	Wednesday, 22d June,	1859.
Saturday, 4th June,	1859.	Wednesday, 6th July,	1859.
Saturday, 18th June,	1859.	Wednesday, 20th July,	1859.
Saturday, 2d July,	1859.	Wednesday, 3d Aug.,	1859.
Saturday, 16th July,	1859.	Wednesday, 17th July,	1859.
Saturday, 30th July,	1859.	Wednesday, 31st July,	1859.
Saturday, 13th Aug.,	1859.	Wednesday, 14th Aug.,	1859.
Saturday, 27th Aug.,	1859.	Wednesday, 28th Aug.,	1859.
Saturday, 10th Sept.,	1859.	Wednesday, 11th Sept.,	1859.
Saturday, 24th Sept.,	1859.	Wednesday, 25th Sept.,	1859.
Saturday, 8th Oct.,	1859.	Wednesday, 12th Oct.,	1859.
Saturday, 22d Oct.,	1859.	Wednesday, 26th Oct.,	1859.
Saturday, 5th Nov.,	1859.	Wednesday, 9th Nov.,	1859.
Saturday, 19th Nov.,	1859.	Wednesday, 23d Nov.,	1859.
Saturday, 3d Dec.,	1859.	Wednesday, 7th Dec.,	1859.
Saturday, 17th Dec.,	1859.	Wednesday, 21st Dec.,	1859.
Saturday, 31st Dec.,	1859.	Wednesday, 4th Jan.,	1860.
Saturday, 14th Jan.,	1860.	Wednesday, 18th Jan.,	1860.
Saturday, 28th Jan.,	1860.	Wednesday, 1st Feb.,	1860.

BOSTON LINE—DAYS OF SAILING.

FROM Liverpool to Boston.		FROM Boston to Liverpool.	
Saturday, 1st Jan.,	1859.	Wednesday, 12th Jan.,	1859.
Saturday, 15th Jan.,	1859.	Wednesday, 26th Jan.,	1859.
Saturday, 29th Jan.,	1859.	Wednesday, 9th Feb.,	1859.
Saturday, 12th Feb.,	1859.	Wednesday, 23d Feb.,	1859.
Saturday, 26th Feb.,	1859.	Wednesday, 9th March,	1859.
Saturday, 12th March,	1859.	Wednesday, 23d March,	1859.
Saturday, 26th March,	1859.	Wednesday, 6th April,	1859.
Saturday, 9th April,	1859.	Wednesday, 20th April,	1859.
Saturday, 23d April,	1859.	Wednesday, 4th May,	1859.
Saturday, 7th May,	1859.	Wednesday, 18th May,	1859.
Saturday, 21st May,	1859.	Wednesday, 1st June,	1859.
Saturday, 4th June,	1859.	Wednesday, 15th June,	1859.
Saturday, 18th June,	1859.	Wednesday, 29th June,	1859.
Saturday, 2d July,	1859.	Wednesday, 13th July,	1859.
Saturday, 16th July,	1859.	Wednesday, 27th July,	1859.
Saturday, 30th July,	1859.	Wednesday, 10th Aug.,	1859.
Saturday, 13th Aug.,	1859.	Wednesday, 24th Aug.,	1859.
Saturday, 27th Aug.,	1859.	Wednesday, 7th Sept.,	1859.
Saturday, 10th Sept.,	1859.	Wednesday, 21st Sept.,	1859.
Saturday, 24th Sept.,	1859.	Wednesday, 5th Oct.,	1859.
Saturday, 8th Oct.,	1859.	Wednesday, 19th Oct.,	1859.
Saturday, 22d Oct.,	1859.	Wednesday, 2d Nov.,	1859.
Saturday, 5th Nov.,	1859.	Wednesday, 16th Nov.,	1859.
Saturday, 19th Nov.,	1859.	Wednesday, 30th Nov.,	1859.
Saturday, 3d Dec.,	1859.	Wednesday, 14th Dec.,	1859.
Saturday, 17th Dec.,	1859.	Wednesday, 28th Dec.,	1859.
Saturday, 31st Dec.,	1859.	Wednesday, 11th Jan.,	1860.
Saturday, 14th Jan.,	1860.	Wednesday, 25th Jan.,	1860.
Saturday, 28th Jan.,	1860.	Wednesday, 8th Feb.,	1860.

Important Instructions.
The single rate of letter postage, in either of the above named lines, between Liverpool and Boston, is twenty cents; to any place in the United States, except Oregon or California, it is twenty-four cents; to Oregon or California, it will cost thirty cents. Newspapers, each one cent. Letters for Ireland, France, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, or any part of the Continent, will be forwarded to their destination free of charge, if prepaid to Liverpool. British newspapers, each one cent. Letters for Scotland, prepaid to Liverpool, cost twenty cents.

They must be sent in narrow bands, open at the ends, or they will be charged with letter postage. Letters for France, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, or any part of the Continent, must be prepaid to Liverpool, or they will be charged with the British postage. Prepaid letters for Ireland, France, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, or any part of the Continent, will be forwarded free of charge. Prepaid letters for Scotland, cost twenty cents. Prepaid letters for Prussia, Austria, and all the other German States, must be sent to Hamburg, or they will be charged with the British postage. Newspapers for Germany, cost twenty cents. Letters for Russia, must be sent to New York, Boston, Philadelphia and the Pacific, or else they will be charged with the British postage. Letters for Spain, Portugal, or any other European port, not mentioned in this notice, must be prepaid to Liverpool, or they will be charged with the British postage.

Prepaid letters for any place in the United Kingdom, and their correspondents in the United States, will be charged with the British postage, if they do not prepay the postage in stamps, and at four per cent per annum, on the amount of their correspondence, if they do not prepay it. Be careful to affix the stamps in the United States; and the letter will be charged in addition to the British postage, if it is not so affixed. When the French Exposition is open in Paris, Texas and Egypt, to which France has a direct mail, letters for any part of the Continent, will be charged with the British postage. The Canal Company, Egypt, will be responsible for the safe conveyance of letters, and the British Post Office will be responsible for the safe conveyance of letters, from Cairo, between Alexandria and Suez, and for the prepayment of the