THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY M'CLANAHAN, TROUSDALE & DILL. MEMPHIS, SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1859. VOLUME X.—NUMBER 65.

Daily Appeal.

Distracted Condition of Ecuador.

The following extract from a private letter to our special correspondent on the Isthmus of Panama, and by him furnished to us, will be read with interest by all who wish to be informed on the affairs of this distracted country. It is from one of the most eminent public men of Ecuador, now retired.—N. O. *Pic.*

QUITO, January 21, 1859.

Sad and pitiable is the situation of our poor people. Given up to the wicked ambition of two men, without talent and without hearts, and who have none of those qualities that excuse, if they do not justify, the passions of a usurpers. Since the dissolution of Congress on the 6th November, the Congress themselves remained stationary, both as regards politics and war. The enthusiasm had died out—the national guard, which sprang up spontaneously, is dispersed—and, instead of a well-disciplined volunteer army, we have a straggling set of forced recruits, entirely worthless as soldiers. Urbina has lost his legs. He has shown himself totally incapable of and unfit for his station. The Serrs, who prepared their faith in his sheep, are completely undeceived. They never believed he had any vices, but they did believe he had some talent and tact in the direction of public affairs. They have now found out that this latter course is dissolving Congress and his personal ambition and passions. It is not difficult among such to create a military revolution. Our soldiers are mere machines; our officers ignorant and corrupt. You have but to give preferments and emoluments, and the revolution is made. But to fight against a foreign foe, to bring it to an honorable peace, by creating influence in the councils, or to force it to an, indisputable symbol on equal ground, this is what evidences talent and ability as a ruler.

Such was the talent of Gen. Serre in 1829. Piura fell away with its squadron in Guyaquil, and Gen. Serre made them feel the invincible courage of the Colombians in Turque. Urbina finds himself completely isolated; his name is hated and anathematized; abroad he is discredited. The army was still inclined toward him; but his officers and co-worker begins to be apprised to his selfishness. This has encouraged the Peruvians. On the 12th, they narrowed the blockading circle and threatened the city in all outlets to the sea.

What can Ecuador do, sold and overridden by her cowardly rulers? What Robles and Urbina will do at last, is now manifest. They will humble themselves before the Peruvians, and their forces against the people. They could not repel the invasion—they could not stifle the tempest—but they will be able to create a revolution, to persecute their political enemies, make forced loans, and to place the country under the iron rule of the bayonet.

Against such aggressors we have no other resource but the Confederation, and this idea has taken possession of every mind. All patriotic men—all independent men—all good citizens—have resolved to proclaim this Confederation as the only way to preserve the country from all attacks, both at home and abroad.

Yours, truly,

The Birthplace of Andrew Jackson.

From the National Intelligencer.

The *National Intelligencer*, of 7th February, 1859, contains a notice of recent discussions in our newspapers upon the birthplace of Andrew Jackson, which it rects me attention and prompts me now to make the following statement:

In February, 1825, I went to visit Simon Kenton, at his house in Logan county, Ohio, where I spent two days in gathering and noting materials for the biography of that hero, which I was then about to write. As he talked I wrote, and generally I secured his precise language, which was very terse and graphic. Among the notes I took, and the last I made, was one relating to Gen. Jackson. It was as this: "In 1779 Jackson came out (to Kentucky) along with Dr. Walker and some line officers." They were running the boundary between North Carolina and Virginia. Jackson had something to do with it as a kind of commissary." You know that fall at Boonsborough. He mixed with an old—broking—set of fellows, and was called Cross's Stitson." Jackson was certainly twenty odd years at that time; I knew him there till 1790."

Another statement dwelling in my memory but which I do not find noted, was, that Jackson was one year younger or one year older than himself; he did not remember which. He never met the General after that, until President Monroe was making his tour through the western States. Word was brought that Col. Monroe and the gentleman traveling with him would be at ——, near Louisville. I was there with a large company, assembled to meet the President. I was introduced to him by the President, and I was introduced to him. I thought he looked shy at me, but I never said Cross's Station to him once.

Kenton stated his own birth in a way that fixed it unerringly as in 1755. "My mother always told me that I was born the April before Braddock's defeat." He was then twenty-four years of age. Kenton's dates, and those of Jones, all his other dates exceedingly accurate.

In September, 1840, when Gen. Harrison was coming to Urbana from the western counties, to attend the Whig National Convention, I was requested to attend the Committee of Arrangements and meet him at the border of the county, as I was personally known to him, and they were not. He was accompanied by John Chambers, of Kentucky, who took a seat with me, and I drove him to Urbana. Among the many things said during this ride, the statement by him is most strongly remembered: "There is in my neighborhood an old woman, of humble rank, but a member of church, and very pious people, who says that she came to America in the same ship with Gen. Jackson's parents, and that Jackson was born at sea, three days from Ireland." She said "I received him in my own hands." Mr. Chambers said he had intended to have her statement reduced to writing and verified, but he had neglected it. Her statement was doubtless known to others in Kentucky.

Still later, I had a conversation within these few years, with W. Marshall Anderson, of Circleville, Ohio, and he said that the place near Louisville, mentioned by Kenton, was the house of his father, Richard C. Anderson, on Bear Grass. It was present, and remembers that, while all the other gentlemen were on the porch or in another room, his father and Gen. J. were talking about matters of early history. He stated boldly and loudly that his father asked the question: "Gen. Jackson, where were you born?" And the answer was "I was born at sea."

Within these few weeks I had occasion of throwing these items together and giving them to that excellent journal, the *National Magazine*. But I do not find it in your paper, so my notes must have miscarried. Give them, if you send you this. I need not say that I have entire confidence in this narrative; and, without having seen the birthplace in North Carolina, I rely on the statement of Kenton, that Jackson was older than represented in the biographies of him, and on the clear memory of Marshall Anderson, that Jackson was born at sea. Yours, respectfully,

JOHN H. JAMES.

TIFFIN, Ohio, February 17, 1859.

A Thousand Dollar Husband.

A curious case came before the Supreme Court, yesterday, which throws incidental light upon the matrimonial brokerage business in this city. A suit is brought by Robert G. Nellis against George Freeman and his wife for $1,000 commission on getting a husband for the woman, which husband is the defendant, George. Four years ago, Mrs. Crouse was a gay widow, in receipt of a jointure, blessed to excellent health, of good bodily vigor, ample fortune, and of an amorous and affectionate disposition. She wanted a husband, and told Nellis that if he would find her one, she would pay him a thousand dollars. Nellis accepted the commission, and brought up John Cunningham, of Connecticut, as the husband. Cunningham was on probation for a while, but did not suit. Nellis started for the country again and succeeded in exhibiting a specimen of a husband in Major Freeman, all the way from Saratoga county. Freeman had a long spice of courtship, but the swain failed to unite, and Freeman is now, poor man, still a bachelor, but the grand total, if that fails, abandon hope.

Nellis made a third essay, and this time introduced the defendant, George, a kinsman of his own, by the way, who, he probably thought, is of suiting a widow. Fortune and the widow smiled upon George, and a year ago the bargain was completed by marriage. Nellis asserts that, by his introduction of George to the widow, he made desired husband, and that she or they rightfully owe him $1,000 commission, and promised him, never paid. The complaint is certainly a strange one; but the defense is still more single. The promise does not appear to be denied; service is apparent, for there is no pretense that the match is not good; but the ex-widower's counsel argues that the claim is against public policy, and that the social system, if broke-age is recognized in common law, as it is against good morals. The case created considerable excitement yesterday, and witnesses efforts were made to keep it out of the newspapers, so we suppose it will be made up or anything about it. Judge Daniels, before whom the case was brought, has taken the paper and will give a decision hereafter.

Poultry—Spring Preparations.

It would be well now to make some preparation for the accommodation of poultry. Hens, if kept well, soon begin to lay, and early fresh eggs will certainly bring the highest price. A close observer says: "Beginners in keeping poultry are prone to suppose that the nest of a setting hen should be made as hot and dry as possible. This is wrong. A hen, if left to herself, seeks a cool, sheltered place, but on the ground, where it is neither damp or much than dry. But damp in houses, where poultry are kept, need to be guarded against."

Where poultry are in the house, as at the present season, the floors should be gravel, or some substitute, such as the rubbish from an old building, broken bricks and old mortar. This floor should be sprinkled with a fine straw every morning. That can easily be raked off, and with all the manure made by the night. This tends to keep them healthy by keeping them clean. A hen does not build a good quantity of ashes, into which has been thrown a handful of flour of sulphur, should be provided for fowls, whether they are kept in the house or not. This will enable them to do themselves free from lice. Cleanliness is the great necessity with fowls. They may be fed ever so well, but if not afforded facilities for keeping themselves clean, they will not thrive.

Regular and moderate feeding, is considered better than leaving them all the food they can eat, constantly before them. Give them only what they will run after, at regular times, is a matter of the best poultry breeders, and to this we add, regular feed that will keep well, will afford more satisfaction and better returns than two dorm shifting for themselves, without room and without care.—*Michigan Farmer.*

THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER.—There is a report in Washington that the anonymous letters to Messrs. Key and Sickles, warning one and informing the other, were written by a female friend of the former, belonging to Baltimore, who was jealous of his attentions to Mrs. Sickles.

Grain Growing.

There is no portion of the green earth where corn—the old-fashioned Indian corn—as well as wheat, and such cereals as may be conveyed into bread, grows more abundantly, than here in Tennessee. In view of the fact, we direct attention to the following article, which we find in a late number of the Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer*:

PLANT PLENTY OF CORN.—There is every indication that breadstuffs will command high prices for a year to come. The great grain marts of Chicago and Buffalo have now unusually short and inadequate stocks on hand—so short that consumers in the latter city are sending orders to a distance for supplies. From the wheat-producing regions of the Middle States complaints are already made of the unpromising and precarious state of the growing crop; the winter has been too changeable for it, and should a severe cold snap occur in March, much of it will be caught in too forward a stage and further injured. In addition to these tangible reports of the shortness of the stock and the prospects of the next crop, there are collateral influences that will probably considerably enhance the price for grain of all kinds. Undoubtedly a very heavy emigration will go forward early in the spring to the gold regions of the west. Arrangements with the Indians will probably be a comparatively easy matter