# Daily Appeal.

## POETICAL.

### MY MOTHER'S BIBLE.

BY GEO. P. MORRIS.

This book is all that's left me now!
Tears will unbidden stealing
While fainting and drooping now
I press it to my heart.
For many generations past,
Here is our family record;
My mother's hands this Bible clasped;
She, dying, gave it me.

Ah! well do I remember those
Who round the hearth-stone used to close
After the evening prayer,
And speak of what these words
Do bless my heart—these words we read
Though they are with the silent dead,
Here they are living still!

My father read this Holy book
To assist, brother Sam
Now (alas, we miss my poor mother's look
Who usedst God's word to hear)
Her angel face—I see it yet!
What thrilling memories come!
And this Bible then is not
Within the halls of home!

Thou treasd friend mine ever near
Thou consolatory guide!
Where all were false I found thee true
My counselor and guide.
The mines of earth no treasures give
That could this volume buy;
In teaching me the way to live,
It taught me how to die.

### THE HALF-BROTHERS.

A TRIFLING TALE OF THE SEA SIDE

The task is over, Billy is kissed and called a good boy; and while his mother combs his yellow hair to smooth and smooth it, he gazes over other tiffer temple—"There my king," she says, "and now where is brother to take you out to play?"

"The naughty great boys were quarreling with Charley on the beach, mother, when he sent Billy home to his task to be rid of them."

"And what game did they quarrel over, Billy?"

"No game, mother; but Dick Saunders called Charley a bad name."

"Tell me; for the bad name, my man."

"Billy crimson—he doesn't know it now mother."

This conversation was interrupted by the quick entrance of Charley himself. The moment his mother saw him, she uttered an alarmed cry. His clothes torn and drenched with the tempestuous waves; he frowned, for the first time in his life his mother had seen him do so; his lips quivered; tears gushed his eyes; his face, if his frowning brow, were scarlet, and blood trickled down his cheeks. Obviously he had been fighting a hard battle, but as obviously was the victor. The boy was chief thirteen!

"Let Billy go play at the door, and I'll tell you, mother," he said, after she had addressed many anxious inquiries to him.

She led the little fellow out, and shut the door upon herself and Charley. He dropped into a chair, flung his arms over the table, laid his face upon them, and burst into tears.

"Naughty Dick Saunders has hurt you, Charley," she cried appeasing him.

"I don't—I well so I hurt him—the story-teller! the puppy!" sobbed Charles.

"Mother, Dick Saunders spoke ill of me and of you."

"What did he say, Charley?"

"I can't repeat it after him—I won't. But mother I be old enough to ask you what I am going to ask. Was Master Turner, who died last year, Billy's father?"

"To be sure he was, Charley." She grew uneasy.

"And your husband?"

"Yes."

"And my father, too?"

She changed colors, and dropped her eyes beneath the deep glance of her child.

"Now, Charley, I know what they said of you and me; and the time is indeed come for me to speak to you of what nearly concerns you.

"Did Dick Saunders tell no story, mother?" interrupted Charley, and she paused, again unconsciously scrutinizing her face. She raised her eyes, met his for an instant, and then sank back in her chair, covering her features with her hands, and wept dolefully.

"Look parden, mother," said the generous and filibeite gentle boy, as he gained her side, and put his arms around her neck; "you do ways loved me, and I shall always love you, let them say what they will of us. Kiss Charley, mother, won't you?"

Fondly, and willfully, she embraced him, and resumed.

"No, Charley, Master Turner, my husband, was not your father; your father is a gentleman." She paused, and her little bedroom, returned with a small, oval, red leather case, placed it in his hand, began to move the work on the table, and would vainly hide her agitation from her child, added: "Open that and you will know more of your father."

While he obeyed her commands, Charley recollected that he had more than once detected his mother weeping over the little red leather case. When the miniature met his eye, the boy started.

"My father was a ship's captain!" he said.

"He was an officer in the king's navy," she answered.

"And a gentleman, mother."

"His commission made him one, Charley; but he would have been a true gentleman without it."

"And he married you before Master Turner married you, mother?"

"Charley, your father and I were never married."

A pause ensued. Charley's features betrayed a bitter and fierce shame and conflict, which she watched with some apprehension.

"Is he dead?" he at length asked.

"I hope not, but I am not sure. Sometimes I think one thing, sometimes another. Listen, my child. I was very young, and I was my father, and I wondered, and many others wondered, what in could see in me to love. I was his inferior in everything. To be sure my poor mother had managed to keep me at good schools till I was a great girl, and perhaps that made me something in her eyes. We kept the village post-office at the time, which, as my father used to keep company with father's and mother's cousins, he taught me like a master himself, a great many things that my father and my mother knew not, and, my heart tell, But I am not going on with my story. We were to be married at the end of two years. Before the first year came round, my father was ordered to the blockade service to ship, at only a few hours' notice. He ran down to our shop, and showing the letter, prayed mother to let him be married with great speed, that very evening. She would not hear of it, saying I was too young, and would not know how to behave as his wife. He begged and prayed more again, and shed tears, and went on his knees; she held him to her word. But when I found that I had been doing better if I had all my life long, and was to lose my love and he, my partner, Charley; and next day, at, before it was day, your father left our village, and I have never seen him since."

"But he has sent letters to you, mother?"

"I put none, if he did, though I believe he did, and that an enemy kept them from my hands. Six weeks after he left, my father died, my mother grew poor, and we were turned out of our comfortable house, not being able to pay our rent. The shop was reopened by a woman and her daughter who bore me no good will, and on your father's account too. He had paid some compliments to the daughter before he met me, and they blamed me for taking him from them. And—God forgive me if I wronged other children—I was naughty enough to hide that letters from your father to me, and from me to him, were stopped by the new keepers of our post office. Well, Charley, we were both other; my mother and I lived in a very poor way, trying to support ourselves with our needles, and keep out of the workhouse. Your father's letters always broke my heart. I did not suspect foul play about the letters then; his only likely some people gave me some hints, and all I could think was that he had remembered both, and was ashamed of me and you and I were left quite alone, Charley. Years after, when try as I would or could, we were getting worse and worse off, Master Turner came from the village to ours on business, and knowing my whole story, asked me to marry him. He was a man well to do in the world, and I was only a poor girl, and I, thinking after giving up all other hopes, I thought, Charley, that, even for your sake, I ought not to refuse a comfortable home, and comfortable living. But I promised, as if every one was to have ill luck with me, God Master Turner began to grow poor from that very day, till he died, leaving us a little half of what he had as he found us; and that's the whole story, Charley; only, here are you and I living alone again, with your little half brother Billy, to keep our company."

"Well, and I be glad of his company, mother," said Charley.

"I always loved little Billy for his own sake, and because he loved me," the natural affection of the boys was indeed very remarkable,) and now, though, as you say, he turns out only be family and half-brother, I'll love him better for his father's sake, who was a friend to you when you wanted a friend. But we must open the door and let Billy in, for he should have been heard calling on Charley to run down with him to the beach. And see the grand three-masted ship that was passing the bay was out, and people talked about it, and, and, and, boat salute. Eye Charley went to the door, he held out the miniature, and asked, "May I ask it often again, mother?"

"Ay, Charley, as your own, Charley—here," passing a ribbon through the loop at its top, "hang it round your neck."

As his mother assented, if, he once more felt her tears dropping fast on his head, and looking up into her face, he stole his arms around her.

"Go, now, mother's darlings," as hand in hand they left her humble threshold; "but Charley, do not stray too far on the beach, for I will be a sighing, and, and, the breeze comes fresh from the sea."

Still hand in hand they proceeded on their walk. Billy frequently commenced, and Charles constantly silenced. Indeed, the younger boy remarked his brother's taciturnity, and taxed him with it. They met groups of their foreign playmates, who, with the boldness of the child, wished to join; but Charley, checking him closer to his side, passed them by, knitting his brow and shaking his head. On the shingle beyond other groups, and the young mischievous would not descend to the water's edge, we, would he had proceeded several hundred yards above the population.

It was a beautiful spring day. The breeze ashed the waves into a sportive fury, then and cloud, light and shade, chased like fairies across over the sunlit sea, and, streaking it with gold and purple, with dark purple or deep blue. Now a distant sail was a white speck on the horizon, now a speck, then disappeared in a clear sky. The three-master, of which little Billy had spoken, lay too about a mile from shore. Charles knew her to be the East Indiaman. His brother urged him to approach her as closely as the sands permitted. Still wrapt up in his own thoughts and feelings, Charles allowed himself to be led down the plighted, seemingly desired to note if they were alone.

Behind him, as he began to move toward the waves, was a few line of cliffs, forming, at a particular point, a jutting platform, from the outward edge of which the continuation of the cliff swept, like a bastion, to the shingles. Before him stretched the strand to nearly the distance of half a mile, when it was met by an irregular circle of black rocks, closely wedged together, and inclosing the last patch visible, even at low tide. Charles had not intended to approach the spot; but as he walked in an oblique direction from it, some straggling boys appeared coming right but him, and he hastily led his little charge to the convenient screen of the tall rocks.

The tide had for some time been coming in. Often before, however, Charles had ventured farther out, when it was more advanced, and returned to shore with only wet feet and a splashing. The rocks could not at any point be easily scaled, so high and broad was their barrier; nor did they admit of egress into the sandy area they girded, save at a particular spot, seaward, where some feet from their base appeared a narrow fissure, still difficult of access. Charles therefore walked round until he gained this opening; then, assisting his little brother to climb up to it, the two boys soon stood upon a projection inside the rocky belt, and turned their faces toward the sea. They could perceive by a bustle on the deck of the Indiaman, now so near to them, that a boat would soon be lowered from her side. They looked not, much interested, until the boat lightly touched the tossing waves near the vessel's prow, and became strongly manned, as if to put off to shore. Still, however, the men rested on their oars, and seemed waiting for some other person to descend. And in a trend that sympathized with the scene, Charles continued to watch the boat, desirous to see if, and sometimes almost jumping out of the water, for the breeze grew stiffer and the waves rougher.

Half an hour he stood motionless, disregarding, for the first time in his life, the prattle of the little boy at his side. At last the individual for whom the boat waited, clad in blue and white, and gold lace, to Billy's great delight, jumped in among his men, stood up at their head, pointed to the shore, and was rapidly rowed toward it.

For sometime the near roar of waters had been ringing in Charley's ear, but he made light of the warning, for he constantly argued from experience whenever his thoughts reverted to the matter, that there was still sufficient time to return to the shingles with scarce a wet shoe. But he did not reckon that the spot of sand, along with which he now stood enclosed, was much higher than the outer sands that stretched to the base of the rocks. He did not reckon that the tide, at a certain period of its flow, after turning a near point of land, usually ran with almost the rapidity of a mill stream against the right hand segment of the barrier, and then, directed by its curve, inundated a trace the previously open space behind the rocks, and, at last, the boys all, he did not remember what his mother had hinted at a spring tide.

The ship's boat was still even at a distance, glanced sideward the patch of sea, revealed through the fissure at which the boys looked for, and, alive to the disappearance to the usual noise of the waters, Charley took his brother's hand to lead him home by the way they had come. In his consternation, a force-ful crescent wave leaped into their faces through the narrow opening, drenching both to the skin. He let go Billy's hand, and sprang up to the top of the outer wall of rocks. A frenzy has seized all around him. His eyes caught the gallop but about a quarter of a mile distant. He crossed to the inland side, to find the place, perhaps a stranger, him up to the spot he had just quitted, and screamed again. There was a little cavity, formed by the irregular projection of their chief extremities of the rocks, and in this he placed the now bewildered and weeping boy, to preserve him from being dashed inward by the quickly increasing tide, and, with a heart in which, who knows, possible he could grasp, once more he wildly hailed the boat.

Most probably he had now caught its notice. If not, he was soon seen and pulled toward him; but soon seemed deterred from venturing too near the dangerous rocks.

"Oh, oh, oh mother, mother? Your Billy, mother's darling! he, at least, will be drowned, though I may swim till they pick me up—and I'll try hard to do it."

He pulled off his jacket and vest, and tore his shirt into long strips. "No, he shall not! Come, Billy, I'll tie you to my back, never fear, my king—and see if I don't swim like a fish for you!"

The child having heard and noted all his words and actions, had stopped crying, and as if struck with Charles' noble conduct and sentiments, and unconsciously sympathizing with them, answered: "I won't, Charley, I won't; I should sink you, you, and we should be drowned together then, and no one left with mother."

All this while breakers had been dashing from without and rushing up to the summits of the rocks at the opposite angle of the circle, and as Charles, eagerly, indeed violently, renewed his entreaties, they at last came leaping and dashing up to his very edge, like black, white-maned war horses, trying to rear and pass over some high and well guarded embankment. Once again he hurriedly ran to the boat. It was nearer to him, but still seemed cautious of actual approach. He turned for the last time to Billy, and seized him in his arms to compel him to do his bidding. The boy, relieved which held his father's miniature suspend in the exertion; the miniature itself was rolling outwardly into the deep! He snatched at it, and secured it, but lost his balance, and the next instant was kicking among the breakers.

The captain of the East Indiaman had witnessed the great part of the scene between the young brothers, and as he saw Charles tumble from the rocks, gallantly ordered his men to keep a good deal, and pull towards the spot where the boy had sunk. Presently Charles re-appeared, swimming steadily, not for the shore, however, but back again to the new dangerous inside rock. The captain and his men called to him, but he did not heed them.

It has been noticed that when the boys walked side by side, they directly turned their backs upon a platform formed in its low line of cliff. At that moment, not only the boys, but the gallant Indiaman, had its stern toward Billy. While making this effort, the Captain, gently laying his hand on the mother's shoulder, was about to speak to her, when, to his amazed, in the largest indifference of grief, and followed him into a corner of the room, out of the room, out of view of the boat. "Mary!" he cried, in a tone of the deepest, soothingly whispered in her ear. She drew back, looked up into his face, and was caught in his arms.

Half an hour later, the boat pulled from the Indiaman's side. While from the suppression of the Captain's letter to her, Mary had believed him true and faithful, she believed both after, of her letters to him, had caused her sisters heart to conclude that she was no better than a Gilliflower, and, in her indignation at her treachery, forgot him, and insulted his memory and his devotion in the smile of a new admirer; particularly as he was a man of more than ordinary mark, and, after his serving, after of many years, he had proudly struggled to give up Mary Ashton forever; and though since their marriage he would often have returned to her village, he would not so far humiliate himself. Some inquiries, however, he condescended to make by a confidential person sent for the purpose, merely with the view of ascertaining if Mary was alive or dead—for death alone, he argued, could explain her supposed conduct. Always very little his sentiment arrived in the village, she had become the cordial wife of the rich Master Turner, and this intelligence necessarily confirmed his former angry resolutions.

The Captain and Mary yet spoke, when Charles' voice sounded shrill and joyfully from the top of the cliff. "Here, Billy, yes! the Charley! Billy's mother's darling!" They stepped round to the outside. He had crept under the blankets, and clasped the child to his bosom; and now, indeed, the efforts of the surgeons, although despaired of by themselves, began to yield a good result.

"He would not die, to let you say I killed him, mother," said Charles, laughingly through his tears.

"The child lives, by heaven!" cried the Captain.

That day Captain Clayton was married to the young man of his early choice, and having dispatches before evening the trifling business which it had called him to shore, he conveyed his wife to his ship, together with her two sons, and put out his voyage.


# SPRING GOODS.

MARCH, 1859.

## B. B. WILKINSON,

No. 275 Main Street,

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Invites the attention of buyers to the following goods:

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SILKS!

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LADIES are particularly solicited to call and examine his stock of

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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In a word, we can furnish a Cottage or a Palace, and at prices consistent with honest dealing and the times. call, at

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Sales for want of Owners.

ONE case GOODS packed N. 20 MEM., Lake Buff, N. Ark., and one lot of BARREL ARE marked B, to Belleville, Hill & Co., Memphis, Tenn. The above will be sold for charges if not paid and taken away.

THOS. H. WILLIAMS & CO., Agents,
No. 4 Howard's Row.

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HAVE RECEIVED

THE American Monometallic Manual of the Currency or Money of the Aboriginals and Colonial, State and Government Currencies of the United States, comprising a complete and exhaustive treatise on the Currency of the United States, by H. W. Dickson.

Dictionary of the United States Congress, containing a Biography of every Member of Congress, from the formation of the Government; with an appendix containing an alphabetical reference for the Members of the Congress, Clive, Lamont.

The Old Plantation, and what I gathered there in an African Cabin, by James Hungerford, of Maryland.

Patience of Country Life, by Alice Carey, author of Clovernook, Married, but Married.

Footlose, or the Sun Jacket, by the sons of Uncle Charlie, Ned Buntline, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Wilkins, or Adventures on the Memphis Shore, by Sumner L. Beal.

Lectures on English Literature of the New Testament, by Edward Robinson, D. D., LL. D.

Prince Hoppus on the Microscopic and Other Errors.

Episodes of French History during the Consulate and First Empire, by the author of Recollections.

The History of Prostitution, by Wm. W. Sanger, M. D., Resident Physician.

Lectures on Chemistry, by Prof. Smith.

The Rise of the Dutch Republic, a History, by John Lothrop Motley.

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The Pilgrim, or Sketches, by L. A. Sigourney.

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march 26

Hardware.

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ANOTHER

OF OUR

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SAFES,

Tested!

Stearns & Marvin's Safe Triumphant.

The following letter from the Editors of the Eagle and Enquirer shows how satisfactorily their books, papers and money were saved from destruction in the great fire of the 22 instant:

MEMPHIS, March 23, 1859.

Messrs. Lownes, Orgill & Co.:

GENTS: Your safe of the 15th instant has been received. We thank you for the kind sympathy expressed for our losses, and in reply to your inquiry as to the fate of the Stearns & Marvin Safe, we REGRET, said to us by you, we have to say that it contained our Books, Papers and almost Three Hundred Dollars in Bank Notes, nothing was INJURED except the binding of one or two of the books, although the safe was exposed to the intense heat of the burning houses, and remained buried beneath the ruins for twenty-four hours before they had sufficiently cooled to enable us to remove it.

Very respectfully, yours, etc.,

(Signed,) JOHN CLEMENS,
L. B. MCKNIGHT.

AND STILL ANOTHER.

Bank Checks, Money, Papers and Books, all saved from destruction or damage in the same terrible fire:

MEMPHIS, March 21, 1859.

Messrs. Lownes, Orgill & Co.:

GENTS: We have your letter of the 7th instant before us, asking particulars as to how our safe (one of Stearns & Marvin's manufacture,) stood this very severe test of which it was exposed on the morning of the 2d instant, viz: "Being of a small size and falling directly upon a pile of coal, which of course, with the burned timbers, made a most intense heat, together with the fact that we were unable, owing to the heat, to get at it for upwards of forty hours, we hardly expected that it would preserve our Books, Papers or Money; upon opening it however, we did find the contents in good order, and saved all of such as our books show at inside as on the day written. Not a paper was destroyed or injured, even checks which bonus in this city had the day before given us, and which had been placed in the money drawer, were taken to the banks and paid on presentation, without pointing us to the necessity of getting them renewed. Considering the great heat and the length of time our safe was exposed to it, we very much question whether there does exist a safer one than Stearns & Marvin's, and we place it in the same position, would not have burned as freely as.

Very truly yours,

CLARK J. MORTON & CO.
Proprietors of St. Louis Floor Depot.

Messrs. Lownes, Orgill & Co.:

GENTLEMEN: Yours of the 1st inst., asking reply to certain questions touching the fate of our SAFE, No. 1231, made by Messrs. Stearns & Marvin, shipped us on the 15th inst., received safely some days since, yours, in return for, and I cheerfully reply, as follows:

The fire you refer to, was the largest that ever occurred in Memphis; there being some thirteen blocks consumed, and about as many families turned out in the streets—on the morning of the 5th of January last.

My SAFE stood in my office on the second floor of one of the burning buildings; there it remained until the floor was burned from under it, when it fell into the cellar among the stuff of burning mattresses, leather and spirits stored there. I had previously taken from the SAFE my books and papers, thinking it, however, the safest place to put them in, and, in the hurry, I left my single spare bag and a piece of white paper, with cash memorandums written on it, locked up in the SAFE. The fire in this building was very great, having burned everything but the brick walls. The SAFE remained in the ruins for several days. On cutting it open, (for the fire had so burned and warped the SAFE as to render it impossible to throw the bolts back with the key,) the piece of paper and specie (as near as could be judged, where it had been, and allowed as satisfactorily the fire proof qualities of the SAFE as if all the papers had been left in it). The inside wood-work was also found as sound as it was previous to the fire, the varnish being slightly injured by the steam, or I understand it would be with cash.

I take pleasure in thus according justice to the manufacturers, and think the subject is one of importance to all interested in fire proof SAFES. Should I be placed in a similar situation, I would feel perfectly secure with one of the FIRE PROOF manufactured by Stearns & Marvin, for whom you are the Agents.

Very respectfully, etc.,

(Signed) WILLIAM PARK.

Memphis, February 14, 1859. mar23

☞ The three burnt Safes above referred to, and two others similarly tested in Memphis fires, may be seen at our store, No. 16 and 18 Front Row, where a large stock of the SAME KIND is kept constantly for sale at manufacturers prices, including cost of transportation.

LOWNES, ORGILL & CO.,
Agents for Stearns & Marvin.

mar24

For Sale or Exchange,

430 ACRES cotton land near Gaines' Landing, Chicot county, Arkansas. A bargain is offered on time, for city property, or improved farm.

G. A. ROBINSON & CO.,
Real Estate Brokers, 292 Main st. bet. Union, west side.

march-dtm

BULLETIN 1859.

IMPORTANT! NEW ENTERPRISE

Mammoth Wholesale Drug Store

In the City of Memphis, State of Tennessee.

LARGEST STORE HOUSE IN THE CITY.

S. MANSFIELD & CO.,

WHOLESALE

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,

HAVE REMOVED TO

Nos. 284 and 283 Main-st.,

A few Doors South of Madison street,

Brinkley's New Block,

Where they will be pleased to see their friends and the Druggists and Physicians, Merchants and Planters, Traders and Peddlers of Memphis, the Mississippi Valley, and all other persons, to their large WHOLESALE DRUG WAREHOUSE, Nos. 283 and 284 Main street, to which they have added a large stock of

All buyers, be they large or small, will find their interest advantageously enlisted by calling at the Drug House for their supplies, as we are determined to furnish goods on this trade at a very small advance on invoices. Our object and aim are to furnish a home market to all such as purchase dealers.

The attention of those who come to the city of Memphis, must be of the utmost importance to all dealers, where they can be supplied with goods of the same character, quality, and at prices which will compare with other markets. Our stock is complete in every department, and we will sell our old friends and customers, at one low rate, and a proportionate increase thereon, all others, dealing with our house, will find it to their interest to give us a trial, and be convinced of our business qualifications.

HEADS OF FAMILIES TAKE NOTICE.

That we have added to our stock a variety of articles for their accommodation, where the choicest and best articles only will be considered, and kept in our establishment.

Prescriptions will be carefully and skillfully compounded by a man in this department at all hours.

Jab-Cowerly S. MANSFIELD & CO., Druggists.

LANDRETH'S WARRANTED GARDEN SEEDS

DIRECT from the D. Landreth, Philadelphia, and put up since frost of 1858. For sale wholesale and retail by

S. MANSFIELD & CO., Druggists.

To Dealers in Artificial Flowers, Ostrich Feathers, Fancy Goods, Etc.

JOHN C. HENDERSON, SMYTH & CO.,

HAVE received their spring goods, by late and French FLOWERS, which carried in variety and importation is unusually extensive, and which, with the larger part just made in our factories in Paris, and patterns selected.

We have also manufactured an extensive variety of American Flowers, and in this department we have a large and well selected stock of manufactured goods, and the materials for manufacturers.

Our stock of Ostrich Feathers, imported Feathers is large and varied in quality and styles, and is more than equal to any in the Union. Manufactured and converted in the native Feathers, No. 5 Broadway and Greenwich streets, New York, are prepared to produce to order.

Artificial Flowers

under the management of our Mr. E. V. Welch

Feathers

LACE BUCTES, &c., &c.,

under the management of Edward Jackson, of the late firm of Jackson & Mott.

Our purpose being the development of the above branches of Home Trade to their fullest extent, we have imported materials and brought over French artists of Parisian reputation, with a staff of assistants which, with the well known skill of the management, is a guaranty that the products of our factory will surpass in variegation any goods heretofore made in America.

The sales department is confined to 241 Broadway, and is under the following management:

The French Flower Department,

J. S. SMYTH.

Ostrich and Fancy Feathers,

E. CRESSEVIE.

French Corsets,

P. HALE

Head Dresses, Ornaments, &c.

E. WHITEWORTH.

American Department of Flowers, Roches and Fancy Goods.

Under the management of our Mr. E. D. Bissell.

French Department, under the direction of Le Richelieu, Paris, under the management of our Mr. J. Joseph Smyth and R. Lemercier, assisted by Mr. J. D. Davis and Mr. W. Nelson.

THE IMPORTING—In this leading department of our business we are enabled to offer inducements to our friends in the French market, and receive by every steamer the last styles appearing.

Our sales are strictly confined to the Wholesale Business, and we respectfully invite merchants to examine our goods.

J. C. HENDERSON, SMYTH & CO.,
No. 241 Broadway, New York.

JNO. C. HENDERSON & CO.
No. 5 Broadway.

HENDERSON, SMYTH & CO.,
No. 102 Rue de Richelieu, Paris.

ELMWOOD CEMETERY.

THE office of the Company has been removed to the Grounds, where all persons wishing to purchase lots, or to bury their dead, will find a Sexton, Mr. Wm. Wright, in attendance, who will at all times be found at the Cemetery. Prices of ground, including perpetual care, are fixed by the Trustees, Terms invariably Cash; no credit will be given to anyone. Lots may be had from 10 feet square, at the rate of $100 per acre. $15 Opening graves, $2 50. By order of the Board of Management.

JAS. TURNER, President.
MANAGERS.
JAS. LEDOUX. S. WHITEMORE.
J. S. ELLIES. T. N. ALLEN.
W. B. HAMLIE. W. H. HAMLIE.

W. H. Weller.

BUILDER!

Memphis, Tenn.

SHOP on Jefferson street, between Third and Fourth. All kinds of jobbing and repairing of buildings promptly attended to. mh-dw

IMPORTANT

TO THOSE OWNING

HORSES OR MULES.

I HAVE a supply for a number from Illinois, their medicine for eight years with perfect success. Any one wishing the medicine will get it by sending me $5 for trial or otherwise. The cost of the medicine is from 25 to 50 cts. per head. Refer to the above offer for further information, the money will be returned if the medicine fail to cure either of the above diseases after following directions, the money will be returned.

Address

W. H. RUSSIN, Memphis,
Shelby county, Tenn.

Real Estate

Notice to Cotton Growers.

A Valuable Tract of Cotton Lands for Sale consisting 1400 Acres.

I HAVE for sale a tract of land, containing fifteen hundred acres, situated in St. Francis county, Arkansas, known as the "Cypress Bend," in section three, four, five and ten. This land is in a compact body, fronting the river bank of St. Francisville, ten miles below Lindsay, and extending back a depth, at which the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad crosses said river. Upon this tract of land there are cleared about 300 acres, and still more could be cleared, and only some will deadened; and the balance is fine cotton land. This land is unsurpassed in point of fertility and convenience of location. For terms of sale, apply to C. B. Caldwell, near the premises, or to Wm. Park, or John Cameron, Memphis, or to J. P. Moore, at Helena, or to me at Louisville, Kentucky.

JAMES GARVIN.

mh22-dawtfw of GARVIN, DEES & CO.

Long Credit.

WE are offering Twenty-three acres of Land, in lots to suit purchasers, on one, two, and three years credit, about two miles from Court Square, near Dr. Thomas'. Apply soon to

G. A. ROBINSON & CO.,
No. 28 Madison street, by stairs.

feb5-dtm

Small Farm for Sale

SITUATED near the Randolph Road, six miles South of Memphis, containing twenty acres, in cotton and corn, and well fenced. There is upon the place a good double log dwelling house, spring and good young orchard. Inf. Apply to the subscriber on the premises.

L. P. McKNIGHT.

mh23-dtf

22,558 ACRES

OF

WESTERN TEXAS LAND!

BETWEEN AUSTIN AND SAN ANTONIO,

In Lots to Purchasers, for Cotton Plantations, Grain or Stock Farms or Sheep Walks.

1313 ACRES of Rich Bottom Land, adjoining, on the St. Marks and Hanse Rivers, near the town of San Marcos.

1,000 acres, adjoining the Cypress Farm, on Marcy Valley, on the limestone river, adjoining the town of San Marcos and Cypress Mill.

600 acres on the Comal river, including my

California Mills,

and one of the most powerful water powers in Texas.

3,000 acres on the Santa Clara creek.

3,000 acres between that creek and Comal creek.

4,700 acres between the Cibolo and Salado creek.

400 acres Buffalo Spring, a fine cotton plantation.

4,000 acres, a large and fine cotton farm.

I have lots in Austin and New Braunfels.

I will sell a great bargain in all or any of these Lands.

TERMS—Half cash on delivery, the balance in two equal payments, secured by lien. The Spring and Mills will be shown by the overseer and miller, and all the lands are known to the neighbors. Private Wishing to see or purchase will find me at Austin, or address me at Marble county, Tennessee, or call at my place, Riverview, twenty miles from Memphis, on the Memphis and Ohio Railroad. [feb1-30m*] W. H. MERIWETHER.

For Sale.

155 ACRES OF LAND, six miles from the city, conveniently divided, having twenty-five acres in cultivation, and well fenced. Over 100 acres of the above is heavily timbered. The above is a bargain. Inquire of Memphis, will find it to their interest to examine my property before purchasing elsewhere. Terms easy. Apply to

feb8-1m JAMES M. WHITE.

HOUSE AND LOT

For Sale.

I OFFER for sale the house in which I now reside, situated on Linden street near Bedford, in South Memphis. There has been no house, with all the necessary out buildings. A large lot, well fenced, and a cistern. Inquire made soon to the undersigned or to the business house of F. Lane & Co.

A. C. TREADWELL.

feb26-dtm

For Sale.

THE DOUBLE TENEMENT occupying the west half of Lot 170, on Auction Square, Main street, near the M. & O. Railroad. The house is nearly finished, and will be ready in April. The monthly rent of $25, or $300 per annum. For price, apply to me, and terms, apply to R. C. GRAY.

Proctor & Slowitz's Block.

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IMMENSE SALE OF TOWN LOTS

—IN—

HOPEFIELD, ARKANSAS.

THE Trustees for the Memphis and Hopefield Real Estate Association have determined upon the lands and time for the business of the ensuing year, viz:

On the 12th Day of April, 1859,

will sell the town of

HOPEFIELD,

in lots, at auction, to the highest bidder.

Hopefield is destined to be one among the great cities of the West, and is located, as it is, between the

CITY OF MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE,

on the Western bank of the

GREAT MISSISSIPPI RIVER,

at the eastern terminus of the

MEMPHIS AND LITTLE ROCK RAILROAD

the only railroad in the region between St. Louis and New Orleans, penetrates the

GREAT WORLD

west of the Mississippi river, and the road which will in a few years connect

HOPEFIELD

with the

PACIFIC OCEAN,

and the southern terminus of the

ST. LOUIS AND IRON MOUNTAIN R. R.,

being backed by the richest country in the world, now in the possession of the Indian tribes, and which the proprietors deem it unnecessary for them to say a word to show the public the

HOPEFIELD

is bound to be the emporium where the business of the

GREAT WESTERN WORLD

will centre.

The Trustees will also sell all the lands belonging to the association, consisting of about 2000 acres, within five miles of Memphis.

G. B. LOCKE & CO.,
Auctioneers and Real Estate Brokers.

J. S. CLAYBROOK,
WILLOUGHBY WILLIAMS.

Refer to R. B. Walker, agent, Union Block, south side Court street, Memphis. feb16-dtapr4

Land for Sale.

I HAVE for sale two fourth of Land, a certain Lone mile from Center on White river, adjoining the town of Jacksonville, Pulaski county, Ark., Land, and rented other improvements. The other two fourth is situated on the state road to Little Rock; has 160 acres of land in cultivation, 300 in all. Inquire of the undersigned, or of Colonel Lane, agent, Ark. R. Jones, of Memphis, or A. J. Turner, near Carson, or the proprietor, Dr. Ashley.

mr27-dw1w H. E. WILLIAMS.

Brickmasonry.