Daily Appeal.

ASLEEP.

[illegible]

A DUEL IN A BALLOON.

From the Courier d'Europe.]

At Blois of this nature took place on the occasion of the last ascent but one of the celebrated and lucky aeronaut Mons. Godard. M. Godard took with him that day as his companion, on his voyage, a wealthy private gentleman, who had already paid a thousand francs for the privilege of sharing in the perils of his expedition. The weather could not have been more propitious, and the balloon shot up rapidly to a considerable altitude.

"What effect does that produce upon you?" asked M. Godard of his companion.

"Nothing," said the latter, loon easily.

"My comp'ny seems to pain" a lil M. Godard.

"You are the first whom I have ever seen arrive at such an altitude without betraying some emotion."

"Keep on mounting," said the traveler with supreme gravity.

M. Godard threw out some ballast, and the balloon mounted some five hundred feet higher.

"A lil, here?" asked M. Godard, "does your heart beat?"

"Nothing yet," replied his companion, with an air which expressed clearly to his spectators:

"The deuce excites me! M. Godard; you have really, one dear sir, the most perfect qualities to be an aeronaut.

"Thus, a little later, when one thousand feet higher, M. Godard interrogated his companion:

"And now?"

"I am nothing but the shadow of a man who never, unnerved the traveler, with a voice perfectly distinguished, and like a man who had experienced a profound deep fear.

"Bigbom! the devil! the devil! cried, then," said the aeronaut, smiling, "I must renounce all hope of making the ascent with you. I shall stay on the table before me I the [illegible] I would be very sorry to be left behind, but I feel my strength is not equal to a second ascent."

"Oh! Miss Lind!" said the madame, "[illegible] ... Ah! Miss Lind!"

"If I had only a tour of slack of silk to [illegible] ... I would, my better yet, something that would be finished half the distance."

I looked around be room; what could I do more? It is September, but it is cooler than ordinary, and a fire would complete the picture of comfort which the room presented. I flew to execute my plan. In a few moments a bright fire was burning. I ran for his dressing-gown, and the slippers which I had worked for him since he left home. I threw the sofa up to the fire. I threw over the door, and surveyed it from the hall that I might see how it would look to him as he entered. "Ah!" I said, "it is perfect." "Ah! it is perfect," echoed a voice behind me, and my middle, and two strong arms—no need to tell my heart whose they were—were about me, and warm lips showered kisses over me, and fire and ice, and all else, were forgotten, for we were together; and was not that enough? In a little time I remembered my housekeeping cares again, and that he must be tired and hungry after his long ride. I helped him off with his coat; and, as he sat in his dressing-gown, I knelt on the hearth-rug and encased his feet in the new slippers.

"You have made them for me," he said; "how pretty they are—how warm and soft."

"Warm your cold feet in them, and I will wheel the table up to the fire that you may take your refreshment, you sir."

"Oh, no, do not move it; it looks so snug in that little table. How nicely it fits into it. Pour out the coffee, and I will come in a minute."

I poured out the clear amber liquid, putting in cream and sugar just to his taste.

"What a pretty picture!" he said, laughing; and, blushing, I looked down ourselves.

"You do not see the prettiest part of it," he said, laughing; and, blushing more seriously, bending over me and kissing my brow, as he passed to his seat at the table, "It's only a plain setting for my pearl—my precious jewel."

"Oh! I am very happy," I said, laughing, that this my present time might last forever, and on almost afraid of the change which I generally anticipate with only the sweetest emotions. It is bedtime, and I am in my room. I hear my husband's step, as he closes the hall door, and I know that he will come to me soon.

I. O. O. F.

Grand Celebration, April 26, 1859.

THE Order in this city have made ample arrangements for a grand celebration of their Protectorate, which occurs on October 26 this, sending the celebration with festivities in the evening.

Brethren from Hardenburg Lodges and elsewhere are earnestly invited to participate with us.

J. P. PERSOON,
Secretary of General Committee of Arrangements.
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GRAND OPENING
AT THE
EMPORIUM OF FASHION!

THE subscriber having just returned from the East, will be prepared on the

20TH OF MARCH,

To open the most desirable and complete stock of

MILLINERY AND FANCY ARTICLES
EVER OPENED IN THIS CITY.

My stock will consist in part of

FRENCH CHIP BONNETS,
RIBBONS,
FLOWERS, HEAD DRESSES
LACE SETTS,
LACE MANTLES,
And all kinds of EMBROIDERIES,
SPRING AND SUMMER SHAWLS,
CHILDREN'S ROBES and CLOAKS,
TRIMMINGS,
CORSETTE,
PARASOLS, FANS,
CAPES, HOOP SKIRTS,

In endless variety, all of which I have selected with great care and purchased for cash, I am prepared to offer

The Most Reasonable Terms.

The Ladies are particularly invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

WM. SILBERBERG.
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FEAROUT & CO.,
STRICTLY CASH
EXCELSIOR AMBROTYPE GALLERY,
AND
Sewing Machine Depot.
IN CALHOUN BLOCK,
Corner of Monroe and Main Streets,
MEMPHIS, TENN.,

HAVE fitted up a handsome suite of rooms in the third story of the Calhoun Block, fronting on Main street, where we respectfully invite all the beautifiers of the human form divine to call and see specimens of our art, which for beauty of execution, durability and cheapness, cannot be surpassed by any house in the Union. Our Gallery is furnished with the best instruments and the most skillful operators, and we are prepared to take Ambrotypes in any style, from the common size to the life size, at prices to suit the times. Our motto is "Quick sales and small profits."

AMBROTYPES,

and all other styles of pictures usually to be found in galleries of the art.

Daguerreotypes on commission with our Picture Gallery, we have arrangements whereby we can furnish pictures of more reliable and perfect DEWILE MACHINES that can be had elsewhere in this city. We have a variety of sewing machines of different styles, and shall keep on hand a supply of needles, oil, and other articles appertaining to the business, and will warrant every machine we sell to be in good order for the space of one year. We also have a variety of second hand machines, and such as we consider to be in good and important kind, and as our business is confined to the sewing machine and daguerreotype establishment, we can afford to work and sell for less money than those who have to pay rent for other purposes than those we are.

Respectfully, FEAROUT & CO.
feb8-1y Corner of Main and Monroe sts.

Black Hawk Morgan Stallion, North Star.

FULLY sensible and appreciating the desire of the patronizers of the noble horse, I have made arrangements for a stand for the celebrated Black Hawk Morgan Stallion, NORTH STAR, to stand the ensuing season, commencing on Monday, March 1st, and continue until the 1st of July, at the stable of the undersigned, on Second street between Jefferson and Exchange streets, where he can be seen at all times. Terms, $20 to insure a mare, $15 if paid for at the time of the insurance, $10 if paid for at the time of the service, $5 for a single service. Good pasture for mares at $1 per month. Mares from a distance will be taken care of with the best attention, but I will not be responsible for accidents or escapes.

North Star is a dark bay, 15 hands high, 5 years old, of the best blood of the Morgan family, and is a fine specimen of the Morgan family. He is a sure foal getter, and his colts are all large and fine. Pedigree will be shown on the day of the service.

Extract from the pedigree of North Star.

North Star was sired by Black Hawk Morgan, he by Sherman Morgan, he by Justin Morgan, he by Old Morgan, he by the Old Justin Morgan horse, he by the Old Morgan horse, he by the Old Justin Morgan horse, he by the Old Morgan horse, he by the Old Justin Morgan horse, he by the Old Morgan horse