Daily Appeal.

LOVE IN A COTTAGE.

"Why here in a cottage, my dear,
It is all very well for the poor,
But when you've been married a year
A different view will be near."

"What makes you so silent and melancholy this evening, my dear Rhoda?" inquired her sister, as they lounged together in the apartment of the former long after the usual hour of retiring for the night.

"One may be silent without being sad," replied the young girl, looking suddenly up with a forced expression of gaiety that could not conceal the tears that had gathered in her soft blue eyes. "But I was thinking just then of leaving one whom I have better ever since I knew the merits of the term. You know who I mean, Emily?"

"Mr. Harrington, I suppose," said her sister gravely.

"Exactly so—you know that the vast possessions to which I am so unfortunate as to be her heiress are mine only on condition of my marrying him. Grandmamma has been eager for he match, and wrote on the subject to papa a few days ago. Now papa has never seen me since we were children, the wish can only proceed from mere motives, and not from that disinterested affection for myself which I am resolved shall alone actuate the husband of my choice. I wish to be loved for myself, for my own happiness and marrying for love, Mr. Harrington might possess the estates for which he appears so anxious without the incumbrance."

"And what would your father say, my romantic sister?" inquired Emily with a smile.

"He might be angry enough at first, but his affection for me won't reconcile him."

"Do not be too sanguine. You know that we have nothing independent of this property, and that we are taught to wear as near possible to our income. Besides, you can have no real objection to Mr. Harrington, whom we have always heard spoken of as handsome and talented, although somewhat eccentric. Wait at least until you meet."

"I will be too late then," murmured Rhoda, as I notice he now walks and talks exactly like my poor sister's ear, and they both relapsed into silence.

There was but a few years difference in the ages of the two sisters, but the eldest had the advantage of a couple of seasons in London, while the youngest scarcely ever quitting the shades of her father's mansion, and dwelling on it more in a world of her own creating, was entirely a child of romance and ideality. Her dreams were those which haunt us only in our earliest youth, vanishing away as we come in contact with the world, and leaving nothing but a vague less and dissatisfied longing behind. They were too bright and pure for earth, and too glorious for heaven. Her ideas were not fully formed from the books she was in the habit of perusing, and even when the subject was one of which she never perused the faintest notion, it still seemed to her as if she had been in a without the experience of actual existence. As a wheel should at the same time be a perfect man of the world, or he would be apt to become a visionary and enthusiast, and the courtesies of common life—the sacrifice demanded of him, time by the social or domestic circle he would be a perfect bear. The best means to prevent morbid sensibility, and preserve a proper and healthful tone of feeling.

Rhoda returned the affectionate good-night of her sister with even more than her usual tenderness.

"Oh, that I dared tell her all!" she murmured to herself as she retired to her room. "Perhaps she would only laugh at me, or worse than that, think it her duty to inform my father of my mentioned degradation, as they would term it, and I should be hunted from Radcliffe forever. No, no, the disinterested affection merits better reform."

At this moment she was aroused from her meditations by a gentle one tapping gently at the casement which opened on the lawn, and her cheek grew pale with fear; the signal was repeated, but still she stirred not. Now that the moment was come, she shrank back with girlish timidity from the consequences of her resolve, the anger of her stern father, and the reproaches of her aristocratic sister rose up to deter her from her purpose. Again the sound was renewed more impatiently, and she arose with trembling steps to unfasten the window.

"Do you not hear my first signal?" inquired her visitor, as he stepped hastily into the chamber.

"Yes, I heard you," replied Rhoda, averting her face from his earnest gaze.

"And your courage failed you; you have already repented of your rash resolution?"

"No! no!" exclaimed the young girl, eagerly holding out both hands to her lover, while the bright blush returned to her pale face.

"Rhoda," said the young man gravely as he passed his arm around her slight form, "you know I have loved you from childhood, but let not mine is no selfish passion—I would not take advantage of your devotion—of the power which I possess over your heart, to persuade you to do that for which you might afterwards have cause to reproach both yourself and me. Look around you, Rhoda—all these luxuries must be given up, all that you have been accustomed to from your childhood. This splendid mansion must be exchanged for a humble cottage, and the crowds of domestics who stand ready each other to obey every wish even before you can express it, be superseded by an awkward country girl."

"Do not mock me," interrupted the fair young, and the maiden, looking up with a trying smile. "I can bear with greater evils than any you have mentioned so that you continue to love me as you do."

He raised the slight form and lifted and pressed his lips to her fair brow.

"Come, time," he said, "my Rhoda—my friend for we have little time to spare, it is already late, and the clergyman, whom I have bribed to officiate on this occasion, will be waiting for us."

They quickly descended from the window, and he led the trembling girl hurriedly along, until they reached a lonely chapel, in whose fright at the minister stood waiting to perform the ceremony which lowered her forever from her own sphere of life to that of obscurity, but of happiness, unmixed with sorrow, for his wife were the witnesses. And Rhoda's consciousness of the romance of her position, and her pride in a husband so strange, and supported her through its trials. There is something soothing to the young and devoted imagination in thus sacrificing everything to him we love, and trusting fearlessly to him for our future happiness.

The whole scene was worthy the pencil of the artist. The dim chapel illuminated with the clear moonlight streaming in through its diamonded and half ruined battlements. The tall form of the aged sire, and the shrinking form of his fair daughter, as she stood, half veiled, at the altar, with her white robes and full curls reaching below her waist. The lofty form, although slightly bent, did not appear altogether unworthy of her. His stature was tall and noble, and the dark masses of his hair, with the peculiar cast of his dark brow, gave a style and intellectuality to his whole appearance. There was a proud and lofty smile upon his lip, and a brightness in his dark eye, that shadowed the pride of your heart in a happy one. The simple dress of a lady of former Huguenot and his wife was the same, but the expression of their countenances, for he, if it were that he should be observed, and the maiden passed away much in the cast of manner, concluding with a twilight walk through the moonlit grounds of Radcliffe Hall, and Rhoda, in spite of the perfection of her husband, and the undimmed love she bore him, could not help occasionally for his every and one of spirits.

It was a lovely autumn evening, Rhoda sat alone in her little cottage, and few would have recognized in her pale and thoughtful face, from which the bloom was slightly pilfered and contracted under a serious cast, the beautiful and animated daughter of Lord Taunton, until lately the reign of belles in the whole country. She wore a simple muslin dress, without ornament, and there was an irritation in her manner, as she occasionally lifted up her head to look impatiently from the window, or beat time upon the floor with her little foot, as we are all prone to do when vexed with ourselves or others. At intervals might be heard the far off sound of music, or bursts of light and merry laughter, proceeding from the villagers, who were keeping a festival in the grounds of a neighboring peer, on the occasion of his eldest son's coming of age.

"What can possibly detain Radcliffe so long?" exclaimed the young wife, as she flung by her book at length in despair. "He was not wont to stay away for hours at a time thus, but perhaps he is at the fete, enjoying himself with people of his own rank, for with all his superiority of manner and education, he is but a gentleman after all; though, I dare dreamt it might turn out otherwise. Well, at any rate, I am cured of all my folly and romance now."

And leaning her head upon her hands, she yielded to the violence of her emotion and burst into a flood of tears. The excitement her husband caused her at length, and she looked up with an effort at composure which did not conceal her recent agitation from his keen eye.

"I almost expected to find you mingling with the merry groups upon the lawn," he said.

"Impossible!" interrupted Rhoda passionately. "My place is as a guest in the saloons, but not among the peasant dependants of his tenants."

Radcliffe turned silently away and walked to the window, but the heart of Rhoda had already smitten her for her unkindness, and laying her hand gently on his arm, she asked with a pleasing smile if she had offended him.

"I have no right to be offended," replied her husband, speaking slowly, "you spoke nothing but the truth, but for me you might have taken your place this night among the noblest of the land."

"I am happier as it is," said Rhoda, making a strong effort to suppress her tears. "But some thing has happened to distress you—you are pale and agitated."

"It is nothing," replied her husband. "Let the girl bring in supper, and I will retire early to rest, for I have walked far to-day, and am a little fatigued."

"Mary is not at home," said Rhoda, "I have given her leave to go to the fete, and in truth I was glad to get rid of her for a few hours."

"Should you like to get rid of her for good?" inquired Radcliffe.

"Oh nothing better," she replied, "for she is very idle and disobedient, but I did not like to trouble you by complaining of such trifles."

"My own gentle Rhoda—but you do not perhaps understand that my reason for wishing you to part with her for the present, is not on account of the girl's misconduct, but because I actually cannot afford to keep a servant at all."

Rhoda turned deadly pale, and clasping her hands, looked up in his face in silent terror.

"You may remember," he continued, "that I always told you I was poor, and dependent on my own exertions for support. Since my early days my dislike to leaving you alone every day for so many hours, joined with other causes, has privented my seeking any employment. But the necessity has arrived, and I must leave you for some hours every day, and that I should do something and that specially."

"And I—what can I do?" inquired Rhoda, trembling bitterly, "I shall only be a burden to you."

"Fear not my beloved wife, there are better days in store for us; at present all that will be required of you is to be the good angel of our home, and try and make it as happy as you can during the hours of my unavoidable absence. You promise me that it is for you? I know that your love is to be my reward, would support me through harder trials than any I am likely to encounter."

"No, no," interrupted Rhoda, "it is not come to this yet—my father will not hear of my doing the work of a menial—of my husband laboring for daily bread!"

"We must starve then," replied Radcliffe, gloomily.

"I will write to him this moment," said Rhoda, with sudden ardor. "Promise me not to take any further steps until an answer shall arrive."

(CONCLUDED TO-MORROW.)

Municipal Election.

For Mayor.
WE are authorized and requested to announce JOHN S. ROBINSON as a candidate for the office of Mayor at the ensuing election. [mar30-tc]

For Mayor.
TO THE VOTERS OF MEMPHIS: Influenced by the strongly urgent solicitations of numerous friends, I announce myself as a candidate for the office of Mayor of Memphis, at the ensuing election. If elected, I will faithfully and impartially discharge the duties attached to the office. [mar30-tc] W. M. FERRIS.

For Mayor.
WE are authorized to announce RICHARD D. BLEDSOE as a candidate for re-election to the Mayoralty of Memphis. [mar30-tc]

For Mayor.
AT the request of friends I offer myself a candidate for the office of Mayor of Memphis, at the ensuing election. [mar30-tc] JOHN PARK.

For Recorder.
WE are authorized to announce D. P. M. DICKINSON as a candidate for the office of City Recorder, at the ensuing election. [mar30-tc]

For Recorder.
WE are authorized to announce JOHN NEAL as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Recorder at the ensuing election. [mar30-tc]

For Recorder.
WE are authorized to announce MAJ. THOMAS H. PAYNE as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Recorder, at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For City Tax Collector.
WE are authorized to announce JOB HICKMAN as a candidate for the office of City Tax Collector, at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For City Tax Collector.
WE are authorized to announce WM. H. BRIDGES as a candidate for the office of City Tax Collector at the ensuing election. [mar30-tc]

For City Tax Collector.
WE are authorized to announce JOHN D. MOFFIT as a candidate for City Tax Collector at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For City Marshal.
WE are authorized to announce JOHN A. WIMS as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Marshal at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For Wharfmaster.
WE are authorized to announce JACK OWENS as a candidate for Wharfmaster at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For Wharfmaster.
WE are authorized to announce THOMAS WHITE as a candidate for re-election to the office of Wharfmaster at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For Captain of the Day Police.
WE are authorized to announce WILLIAM SHEPHERD as a candidate for Captain of the Day Police at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For Captain of the Day Police.
WE are authorized to announce JAMES L. COLLINS as a candidate for Captain of the Day Police. [mar30-tc]

For Captain of the Day Police.
WE are authorized to announce JAMES P. JOHNSON as a candidate for the office of Captain of the Day Police at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For Captain of the Day Police.
WE are authorized to announce JNO. J. MURPHY as a candidate for re-election to the office of Captain of the Day Police at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For Captain of the Day Police.
WE are authorized to announce Capt. S. S. THOMAS as a candidate for re-election to the office of Captain of the Day Police at the next municipal election. [mar30-tc]

For Captain of the Night Police.
WE are authorized and requested to announce W. D. CARTER as a candidate for Captain of Night Police. [mar30-tc]

For Captain of the Night Police.
WE are authorized to announce JOHN C. GARRETT as a candidate for re-election to the office of Captain of the Night Police at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

For Captain of the Night Police.
WE are authorized to announce JAMES W. CRUMBAUGH as a candidate for re-election to the office of Captain of the Night Police at the ensuing June election. [mar30-tc]

WOOD, EDDY & CO.'S SINGLE NUMBER LOTTERIES.
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A long established and reliable firm, known throughout the country as the owners of the grand lottery in the State of Delaware, Kentucky, Missouri and parts of New Jersey, Virginia and the cities of New Orleans and Mexico, Washington, Delaware, we have opened Office in Georgia under the management of Messrs. Wood & Eddy, of Washington, Delaware, we have opened Office in Georgia under the management of Messrs. Wood & Eddy, of Savannah, Georgia, and have commenced business on the 1st of January, 1859, to run the business of Georgia only. We have the pleasure to inform our friends and the public that we have secured the services