THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY M'CLANAHAN, TROUSDALE & DILL. MEMPHIS, SUNDAY, MAY 8, 1859. VOLUME X.—NUMBER 108.

Daily Appeal.

A NIGHT IN THE FORREST.

In the year 1852, a naturalist, actuated by that spirit of adventure which has characterized his class, made an excursion to Cape Manabique, in Central America, which separates a part of Cape Amitique from that of Honduras, at the northermost end of the Caribbean Sea. Leaving his companions on landing, he started alone along the line of the coast, the whole of which is bordered by a dense forest, walking for several miles without the by-ping sand, until he reached the dwelling of a young Englishman, named Sowers, who had the direction of the gathering of cocoa nuts on this whole territory of Manabique, for which purpose he employed a small gang of Spaniards, negroes, Tambooz, Indians, Idiotisms, or—the greater number—half-breeds, who had escaped from the pursuit of justice by taking refuge in these solitudes. Above 150,000 cocoa nuts were annually collected here. Some idea of the arduous life Mr. Stephens leads may be gathered from the fact that he has to traverse, on foot, long tracts of untrodden forests, and to paddle alone, in small leaky canoes, along the coast—exposed to the assaults of his lawless workmen—to the attacks of wild animals, and to the venomous bites and stings of numerous species of insects.

Our naturalist rested here for a few hours, and then, after begging a few roasted plantains, resumed his perigrinations. How he passed the night in the forest, we will permit him to relate himself:

The beach, from this point onwards, presents a monotonous and dismal aspect—it is flat and sandy, and shows few signs of life. Now and then a heron, perhaps, flying heavily over the boundless ocean, or resting on some wave and looking like a distant canoe, or a bird of prey, soaring high above the neighboring forests, or a few small sandpipers, trotting along the pools, are the only moving things which divert the stranger's attention from the mournful numerous remains of wrecks which are strewn along the whole of this inhospitable coast.

I traveled on for many miles, until, tired and sorrowful at heart, I sat me down on a prostrate palm tree. Around me lay scattered the old nests of some large merchantmen, with fragments of ropes and wreck still attached to them, broken barrels, boards, honey-combed by the navy-worm, fragments of boats, lose oars, and even, clothes trunks and water-worn articles of toilet. It was a melancholy picture of desolation. Before me was spread, far and wide, the expanse of the ocean; not a sail was on it, not a speck blemished its immensity. Behind me stood the dark and gloomy forest, from whose shade echoed neither voice nor the lord nor the chirp of the insect. All around me was vast and silent. It seemed as if I had left this merry world of ours, and had alighted on some abandoned or fallen planet, so silent, so solemn, so desolate is creation at this moment. I was the sole human inhabitant on this coast, the only lord of this domain—I repeated, as the moon, and the death of nature, and yet I felt meek, and humble pride show me. For the first time during my travels I was lonely—I wished some one were with me. I longed to be elsewhere. My imagination, exalted by the effects of my long exposure to the tropical sun, would have fire away. I saw the noble vessel, in which I had belonged ten broken spars, drifting on stormy sea; I saw it overtaken by the hurricane; I saw the drowning mariner clinging to it till he snapped his hold—exhausted, he sank distant wailing of the mother for her son, who had never returned from sea, and the gnashing of the teeth of the greedy sharks, as they tore to pieces the lacerated body. And then the words sound my disappeared and were replaced by fields of waving wheat, and the desert ocean was covered by the white sails of pleasure and industry. The breeze freshened, brought to me by the evening breeze. The scene was beautiful and full of life, and I felt happy, happy, happy! I retraced my steps to recover I know not, but I was suddenly brought back to my real situation by the distant rumbling of thunder.

There was I, thousands of miles from home and friends, half-savage and half-civilized; my feet and legs were bleeding, for I had worn out my shoes; my clothes were torn to pieces, and had now to walk barefooted; an old cut I had got on my shoulders; the rags of my ripped trousers fluttered in the wind; the shadow of a Parca hung over me, and the unmoulded hair; my faithful side lay on my knee. Could this be I? No, it was the spirit of a shipwreck.

Strange sounds now began to issue from the woods; the waves roared on the beach; the storm was raging fast, and night was coming on fast. I was completely excited. I laughed and shouted aloud, for I was free, and a sense of unrestrained liberty, in defiance of pleasant, horrors of my home and country, I looked around me for shelter from the storm, which was increasing rapidly. By a wonderful chance, I discovered at some distance an abandoned rancho. A well of a few months breaking, protected it. Cocoa-nut gatherers had built this temporary shed some months previous; it consisted of sticks stuck in the earth, over which were red with half-formed leaves of the cocoa palm. It was open at both extremities, and so low that I had to creep into it on hands and knees.

I lighted a pipe, and stretched myself on the thousand of my wild home, listening to the distant sound of the rain, which, in the tropics, catarats over the forests, with constantly increasing tropical violence as it neared me. Thousands of tons of tons of thousands of minutes, and-flies, (sand-flies, the curse of the inhabitants of Guatemala, did not allow a moment's respite from their attacks. Swarms of them hovered around me, and made me half-frantic with their painful bites, and by getting constantly into my eyes, nose and mouth. This plague alone would be sufficient to render the country uninhabitable to any white-skinned man.

Darkness came on. I was soon in the midst of the storm, and was reluctantly forced to creep into the ranche. The rain battered down with inconceivable violence. Flash after flash of the most vivid lightning rent the black sky, and reflected a light on the sea, while thunder deafened the ear and drowned the loud roaring of the rolling waves, as one after another dashed on the shore. Sometimes streaks of forth light, upon the beach. The wind was blowing a "chubasco," or stiff gale. I was wet through in less than five minutes, and for a little time was cold. Now, did I think of home? Yes, I thought of the pleasure of the comfortable friends of home, around which, of a cold evening, I was accustomed to sit with those I loved. All was dreary, dark and cold, and my not darker thoughts. * * * The thunder, however, gradually ceased, but the rain fell heavily for about an hour longer. Then, for a short while, nothing was heard but the dripping of water from the leaves of the forest trees, and the hollow noise of the billows. One by one, the stars peeped out from behind the receding curtain which had veiled them. I also ventured out of my retreat and lay myself down on the beach to sleep, for sleep I dared not sleep, through fear of being picked up by some roving jaguar or alligator. I was benumbed by exhaustion, when suddenly I perceived not at sea, within about half a mile of the coast, a large black mass approaching towards me. I strained my eyes to pierce the gloom, which separated me from it, and clearly discerned a small light, or lantern, moving regularly up and down. I knew by this signal that some ship sailing fast to destruction. Without loosing a minute, I set fire to the rancho, and in a few seconds, a column of flame was towering high up in the air, and throwing a glare of light for many miles around the wilderness. My signal was perceived, and the vessel soon tacked out of sight. Many ships have sailed by this place for years, but I was among a town, two Belgian vessels, the Constant and the Dale. I have no doubt the cause of these disasters is the action of the government of Honduras, which, and which is not marked upon the nautical maps in general the ensuing.

The wind being very low, cannot be seen from out of sight of land in the night and, although exact observations of latitude and longitude may have been taken during the day, yet the currents are so uncertain, an unexpected deviation from the point aimed at, and which is at the danger is apparent, especially if the northwest wind should cease to blow, when it is of the essence of a hurricane. When I returned to St. Thomas, I found there the bark *Progress*, from Antwerp. The captain had anchored my vessel, as, by the use of his glass he thought he could see some of the crew on board that I was of, the native Carriba camping out for the night. I had nevertheless preserved him from the caution. I heard a sigh upon the deck, and determining on taking a few hours repose, I cocked my pistols, rolled my cloak in my blanket, and lay down. I had not been without the sandflies and mosquitoes. Everything at first was still. The beautiful, red, green, and yellow fire-flies were flying by thousands through the air. Gradually, a sort of humming sound reached my ear, proceeding from the depths of the forest. It swelled and waxed louder and louder as it approached nearer me. Ten minutes more and I was in the midst of the most infernal concert that ever fell on human ears.

The distant upon were astounding. Thousands of monkeys occupied every tree in my vicinity, and probably for a hundred miles around no numbers of enormous loads of varicose proportions were assembled together, and while these intended for the postal service would be put on the ships, the commercial line, acting as pioneers, could inaugurate the new communications.

The Flowers.

I cannot for the life of me tear a rose or a strawberry blossom to pieces, in order to reason it into its first principles, or to enlighten myself as to its primeval atoms. All this painful and beneficial surgery I thankfully leave to the botanical demonstrator, taking his eradite dexterity for granted, but keeping my hobbledehoy out of his hands. Some Chaucer laying among the daisies, or Cooper and Bean hunting for water lilies, or Shakspeare standing in the Mermaid Tavern, looking for the Dolphin, and the shower of the swallows, is my faith that every flower enjoys the air it breathes, and in the annual miracle of flowering, I see with delight a hopeful allegory a dream of love to man. It pleases me to talk in "God Almighty's garden," and to yield myself to the sweet irresistible mournfulness with which it is filled. Hand in hand, with lovely, dying heart, that can claim at least the brotherhood of origin with these lovely children of the dust. I like to pacify my heart with the high-principle feelings which are attained in the Eastern and Middle States. In proportion to the result of 30 years' practical experience, combined with the facilities afforded by one of the latest improvements in the art of Hydro-Medical Cure, the patient, after a course personal inspection of the British Brewery, with the exception of pressing a SMALL BILL, and hence to merit a continuation of the same.

Sowing and Forwarding promptly attended to.

Liberal Cash Advances made on consignments. Sales and remittances made quarterly.

JAS. A. DAY.
T. J. PROUTY.
No. 23 Front Row, Memphis, Tenn.

Refer to Messrs. Wormeley & Co., Memphis, Tenn., by whom liberal advances will be made on consignments of produce. 6th-6m

TATUM & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 100 N Second Street, St. Louis, Mo.

REFER to T. S. Rutherford, Esq.
R. T. Tatum, Esq. Business attention given to the purchase and sale of all kinds of Produce. apl6-1y*

THOMPSON DEAN. SAM. J. HALE.
DEAN & HALE,
Commission Merchants
AND
Dealers in Flour and Whisky,
Nos. 19 and 21 Sycamore street,
Cincinnati ..... Ohio.
AGENTS OF THE
Cincinnati and Memphis
PACKETS
Alabamian and White River Mail Boats. ap

T. S. RUTHERFURD ..... JOHN SCOTT.
T. S. RUTHERFURD & CO.,
General Commission Merchants
Nos. 33 Levee and 66 Commercial-st.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

T. S. RUTHERFURD & CO. will give prompt and careful attention to all consignments from their correspondents for sale in St. Louis, and respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of Messrs. Tobacco, Flour, Pork, Bacon, Lard, Lead and other Western Products.

REFER TO—Messrs. A. T. Stewart & Co., New York; John Grant, Esq., Philadelphia; Robert A. Barnes, Esq., " " A. Brewster, Esq., President Western Bank, St. Louis; S. Cochran & Co., New York; Henry Grandin, Esq., Cashier Commercial Bank, Philadelphia; Jas. H. Lucas, Esq., St. Louis; J. A. Anderson, President Bank of St. Louis. 6m

ALEX. KELSEY ..... F. I. SMITH.
KELSEY & SMITH,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
CORNER COMMERCIAL AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

LEAVENWORTH CITY, K. T.

KISKADDEN & TROWBRIDGE,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants
AND
General Steamboat Agents,
Corner Levee, Delaware and Main-sts.,
LEAVENWORTH CITY.

WE will attend promptly to our business entrusted to our care.

REFER TO—Donald & Bullock, Merchants, Memphis; Messrs. Fontaine, Clark & Co., Commercial streets, St. Louis. Steamboat owners and Agents, and will give liberal caution to shippers and consignees. Leavenworth City, March 1, 1859. apr18-6m*

LOUISVILLE PAPER MILL
C. I. & A. V. DuPONT,
MANUFACTURERS OF
News and Book Printing Paper,
AND DEALERS IN
PAPERS OF ALL KINDS,
PRINTERS' INKS, &c.,
477 Main Street, Louisville, Ky.
6m-ly

Wines, Brandies, Rums,
BLACK TEAS &c.
P. TIERNAN & SON,
Baltimore, Maryland.

OFFER for sale the following articles of their own importation, particularly for family use:

SHERRIES—Paternina's finest pale, gold and brown Sherries, in wood and in glass.

PORT WINES—Sandeman's competition red and white Port, in wood and in glass.

MADEIRA WINE—John Howard Mason's fine Madeira, in wood and in glass.

HOCK WINES—Johannisberger, Steinberger, Hochheimer, Rudesheimer, Marcobrunner, of 1848.

CHAMPAGNE WINES—Moet and Chandon's finest, in quarts and pints.

CLARETS—Grand and Brillianet's fine old pale and dark Brandies.

BRANDIES—Martell and Otard Dupuy, Cognac, and from the Islands, imported direct from London.

HOLLAND GIN—Van Wert, Lucas & Bruyn's brand—and no mixture of aromatic spices in it.

200 half chests of the fine SOUCHONG TEA. 6m-ly

PIERCE A. BERTHOLD. JULIUS H. SMITH.
ALFRED C. BERTHOLD.
BERTHOLD SMITH & CO.

Julius H. Smith's
CELEBRATED
Old Reserve
WHISKEY
St. Louis, Mo.

100 and 102 NORTH SECOND STREET,
St. Louis, Mo.
1y15-1y

Queen City
MARBLEIZED IRON MANTLE WORKS.
HAND, INNES & WHITEHOUSE,
No. 180 Main Street, between Second and Third streets,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

ESTABLISHED Mantle Grates, Ornamental Iron Castings, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Stoves, Hollow Ware, Tinware, Tweedale, Hall Tiles, Iron Fronts, Door Plates, Door Sills, Door Steps, Door Mats, Water Closet Stools, &c. &c.

N. B. WHITEHOUSE, 12m6. Late of Pittsburgh, Pa.

WM. J. ROBSON,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 56 CARONDELET STREET,
New Orleans.

Plantation Supplies advanced. Do not accept advertisement without this caution. 6m-ly

Negroes at Auction.

ON THURSDAY NEXT, the 7th of 11 o'clock a. m., I will sell a lot of likely negroes at auction, at my hereafter have auction sales of my negroes every Thursday during the year. MYRO HILL.
Also—Horses and Mules.

WINSHIP'S

SELF-VENTILATING
REFRIGERATORS.

IT is now conceded by physicians that provisions are rendered unwholesome by the ordinary refrigerators. In Winship's Refrigerator in which the air is not constantly and effectually ventilated the meat and provisions will become tainted in consequence. The misery and near sickness consequent on such a cause is a very common occurrence in this climate and effectively tendency.

The Refrigerator in the office of our agent is perfectly ventilated, and is so scientific yet simple a contrivance that Prof. Silliman has introduced a description of it in his new work on Natural Philosophy as the best information ever practically tested of perfect ventilation.

The temperature remains uniform. The air never becomes stagnant. There is no waste of ice. The waste pipe cannot enter upon opening the doors. Access to the ice is had without disturbing the provisions underneath. Articles of different flavors cannot impregnate each other, but delicate fruits and meats can be preserved much longer than in any other Refrigerator.

All who value health and pure food are advised to give this article a trial. The cost is about the same as the common ice chests, and they are made with parallel sides and will stand in any place.

This Refrigerator, now extensively used by the best families throughout our entire country, can be seen at the store of the subscriber, (who is the sole agent for the sale of the Winship,) where a thorough explanation will be given by him or Mr. Linton when at the store.

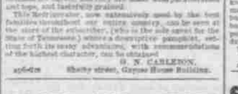
TERMS—Cash or approved credit.

M. C. CATCH & SON,
Auctioneers and Real Estate Brokers.

BOOTS AND SHOES

For the Spring Trade.

WALLACE & VANPELTS,



No. 287 Main Street,
(BRINKLEY'S FLOCK.)

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BOOTS SHOES,
TRUNKS, VALISES,
—AND—
Carpet Bags, Etc.

The subscribers have completed their Spring Stock of

BOOTS & SHOES

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

LADIES' AND MISSES' SHOES,
Childrens' Shoes,
Over Shoes,
Brogans, Etc.

Made EXPRESSLY for this market, of the most durable quality and elegant styles, which they are offering

At Low Prices for Cash.

We invite the attention of buyers.

WALLACE & VANPELTS.

Drugs and Chemicals.

NEW DRUG STORE
IN SOUTH MEMPHIS,
Under the Gayoso Hotel,
Cor. Shelby and McCall Streets.
SCHELL & PRINCE

HAVE opened a new and select stock of Drugs and Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, and respectfully solicit a portion of the patronage of the citizens of Memphis.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, day and night, with materials and drugs(?). Medicines warranted genuine and pure. Call and examine stock. apl7-1m

N. B. WIGGS. SAM. J. WIGGS.
WIGGS BROTHERS,
DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,
Also dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY,
Toilet Articles, Paints, Oils,
GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS, ETC., ETC.
Cor. Main and Union Streets,
MEMPHIS, TENN.
☞ TERMS CASH. ☜ 1y

TO OWNERS OF SEWING MACHINES.

LADIES who have purchased Machines for their own use, and have become acquainted with its merits, cannot do better than call upon Mr. Mansfield, who is now prepared to supply them with Machines, and will save the purchaser from the imposition of PROPER OIL. We are pleased to announce that we have become Sole Agents in the United States for the

REGNAULT'S LUBRICATOR,
OR, STEEL POLISH SEWING MACHINE OIL.

Which is warranted never to gum, corrupt or gum the works of Watches, Clocks or Sewing Machines.

S. MANSFIELD & CO.,
Sole Agents, 300 and 302 Main-st., Memphis.

A liberal Discount made to Sewing Machine Agents, Druggists and Merchants.

CERTIFICATES.

MEMPHIS, March 21, 1859.

MESSRS. S. MANSFIELD & CO.,

GENTS: I have used your Steel Polish Sewing Machine Oil, and furnished the same to my numerous customers, and have received from them the thanks for it. I have found no oil but this which will answer for it. I have found no oil but this which will answer for the purpose, and I cheerfully recommend it as a desired article for use of Sewing Machines.

W. F. BAY,
Agent for Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines.

NASHVILLE, March 18, 1859.

MESSRS. S. MANSFIELD & CO.,

Please send me by Express, two dozen of your Steel Polish Sewing Machine Oil. I have used your oil in my trade, I find it to be superior to any other. I shall be able to dispose of large quantities of it in the purchase of Sewing Machines in Lexington, Miss. Send me a dozen by express.

Agent for Singer's Sewing Machine.

NEW FIRM.

J. J. Smith & Co.,
(*Successors to Tassel, Sipes & Co.*)

THE undersigned have purchased the Stock in Trade of Tassel, Sipes & Co., the Warehouse and all the stock, have the pleasure to inform their friends and the public that they are transacting a general Commission, Forwarding and Receiving Business, under the firm of J. J. Smith & Co., Receiving and Forwarding Department. Sales and remittances made promptly on consignments.

J. J. SMITH.
JAMES T. DOCKEY.
Memphis, Tenn.
apl5-1m

$2000 REWARD.

THE Cashier of the Branch of the Union Bank of Tennessee, at Jackson, George R. Miller, was unexpectedly absent from his office on Saturday last, with his valise, and the Bank robbed of $18,000—$10,000 in bank notes, and $8,000 in specie. The above reward is tended to be all Under of the Union Bank, and provides proportionate for Kingsville. A reward of $2000 will be paid for the apprehension of the robber, and proportionate for the money.

JOHN BURKMAN, President.
F. K.—The above reward is offered by the President of Dollars, one thousand of which will be paid for the arrest of the murderer, and the balance in proportion to recovery of the money, or in proportion for any part of it.

J. KIRKMAN, President.

Agents Wanted.

TO sell a book entitled, "SCENES BEYOND THE GRAVE." Address, with stamp, enclosing a dollar, to the undersigned, who will at once forward a copy of the work, with circulars, &c., to any address. Agents are now selling from 50 to 100 per month.