Daily Appeal.

MEMPHIS.

FRIDAY, : : : : : : : JUNE 3, 1859.

Largest Circulation in the City.

Reading Matter on Every Page.

The Official Journal of the City.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

ISHAM G. HARRIS.

FOR CONGRESS, TENTH DISTRICT,

WM. T. AVERY

FOR REPRESENTATIVES, SHELBY COUNTY,

J. P. FARRELLY & W. T. FARLEY

MR. CASKIE---STRANGE FREAKS OF THE TELEGRAPH.

The *Morning Enquirer* of yesterday, has a long leader, based upon a few lines of congratulation which appeared in the APPEAL of Wednesday, in consequence of the announcement that Mr. CASKIE, of the Richmond District, had not been defeated, as previously reported, but was elected by a majority of nineteen. Inasmuch as our cotemporary very gravely criticizes our congratulatory paragraph, and in consequence of the further fact that the telegraph has turned another somerset, now announcing that there is no truth whatever in the statement that CASKIE is elected, we withdraw our obnoxious paragraph, until further advices.

Will our neighbor be kind enough to inform us who is elected Governor, as well as to Congress, in Virginia?

FILIBUSTER FIGHT.—On Monday night last, a number of filibusters congregated at the bar room of the St. Nicholas, in New York, and had a fight among themselves. Among those present were Col. Titus, Capt. Anderson, Gen. Wheat, Maj. Hall and Lieut. Peel. An altercation ensued between Anderson and Titus, respecting an old feud, when a third party interfered, and Titus knocked him down. A general melee ensued, in which Titus drew a revolver, but did no damage. A policeman arriving took him out of the room. As he was passing out, he declared Anderson to be a d--d coward, who did not dare to cross the line and fight him with pistols. The disturbance was renewed soon after. The police again interrupted the quarrel, and took Titus, thus saving his life at the risk of their own, as the Anderson party seemed very anxious for the blood of the Colonel.

Great Excitement at the Chattanooga Railroad Depot--Two Men Shot.

Yesterday at about half after one o'clock p. m., a difficulty occurred at the machine shop of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad at the depot in this city, during which the foreman, a Mr. Burke, shot two of the employes of the establishment. One of them was wounded in the thigh, and his condition is thought to be critical; the other was struck over the eye, but the ball ranged round the skull without doing any serious damage. Burke was about to shoot another, but an engineer, Mr. Swazey, interposed with an uplifted axe, and made him drop his pistol. Burke was thrown upon taken to jail. Great excitement prevailed amongst the men in the machine shop, and it was feared at one time that they would mob Burke. It appears that a difficulty has been brewing for some days past. The old master machinist, who had charge of the shop, it seem had a short time since been discharged, and a Mr. Todd, an importation from Illinois, put in his place, by Col. Stevenson, the President of the road. Todd, in turn, represented the foreman and put in his place another importation from Illinois, Burke, mentioned above. Todd cut up the set of rules for the government of the men, which were displeasing to them, and he was preparing gradually to remove them and import other men from abroad to fill their places.

This naturally engendered bad feeling, and as both Todd and Burke were regarded as abolitionists from remarks made by them about the war question, the southern workmen thought it an outrage upon them that they should be made to conform to the wishes of such men, or be supplanted by others like them. Yesterday Burke armed himself and went to the shop. When this fact became known, it was thought by some of the men that he intended to bully them; and this added to the already exciting state of feeling, led to the shooting and great excitement that followed the shooting, caused Todd to flee, under the impression that Burke would be taken, dealt with summarily, or lynched, or been killed, if he had not been forced off by citizens to jail. The incensed operatives numbering probably one hundred, were addressed by Col. Stevenson, who assured them that their rights should be respected. Mr. Cole, the Superintendent, also addressed them to the same effect. He (Stevenson) spoke to them also, repeating the assurances of the Vice-President and Superintendent. Their remarks had the effect of calming the men, in a great degree, and inducing them to resume their work. We trust that this is an end of the unpleasant episode, and that our southern mechanics will have no more cause to complain of the exercious and tyranny of impudent masters.—*Nashville Patriot, May 31.*

PRIVATE REVENGE.—Rev. D. Butler, in a sermon delivered in Trinity (Episcopal) Church, Washington, a few Sundays ago, reproved the spirit which had been manifested respecting the Sickles case—he said:

My brethren, I do but utter the solemn and unanimated expression of my conscience, when I declare that, however much evil may ence on the community he may exert, who, under whatever circumstances of enormous provocation, strikes down his fellow, it is far less than that of the Christian, who stands by his side and says: "I approve of the deed; I would have done the same." The one murders only a man; the other murders the soul and sense of the community. The one renders a single life; the other insults and poisons the life which is the breath of the age. The one strikes down but a single culprit; the other unnerves the arm of law, whose office is to strike down all culprits. The one destroys a human creature; the other a divine image, which it did a few hours after its removal from the care of the sellers.

This pioneer lot of the present season's crop, grew upon the lands of Dr. Bedford, of Desoto county, Mississippi, and is the third, if not fourth, instance in which that gentleman has been the first to send new wheat to our market. The date of its receipt is earlier than on any other occasion within recollection—the first shipment of 1857 having come forward on the 20th day of June, and in 1858, on or near June 5th. It left the farm of Dr. Dockery on Monday last, and will be in flour and back again in the neighborhood of its place of culture, in very little more than a week from the period of shipment to St. Louis. This is hardly communication between our city and South Mississippi, and will result good to both sections.—*St. Louis Republican.*

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Henry Giles on Comparative Lying.

The following passage from the lecture delivered by Henry Giles, has an Eminian air combined with keenness, which cannot fail to strike the reader, even if he be not prepared to admit the application to any one hereabouts. Mr. Giles said:

But then the Irish tell such lies—especially the needy Irish, and above all, the servant girls! What sinners and exceptions they must be in the midst of surrounding truth! How guilty they must be, with such brilliant examples always and everywhere before them of fidelity, sincerity, veracity and integrity! What severe conscientiousness in our parlors and their leaders! How scrupulous our press! How full of probity our statesmen! How virgin-like our editors! How genuine is all mercantile commodity, and how above suspicion of felsehood is the word of seller unto buyer! Of what unbending rectitude are all our concerns! surpassing how honorable and how like Cæsar's wife are all their agents! And none of them ever run away with all their capital in their pocket! The man-servants and maid-servants that could be capable of a lie in such an age of truth, are surely the most hardened of transgressors! Yet, occasionally, untruth is undeniable in their betters—at least, what simple people might consider—of truth. Joseph Surface Goliathan, Esq., has his respect, for the sanctities of his own home; he has no respect for the sanctities of other men's homes; but he burns with a sense of indignant virtue on finding out that Biddy went to see her lover, when she said she went to see her aunt. Yet Joseph Surface Goliathan, Esq., thinks lies, breathes lies, eats lies, drinks lies, sleeps lies, buys lies, sells lies, pays lies, and has the impudence to call himself a gentleman—and he—will die in falsehood—and his sons, after death, will be consecrated by a lying epitaph.

STARRED FOR LOVE.—A young girl named Bridget Freeman was stabbed in New York on Thursday evening, so that she is not expected to recover. The assailant is named John Joice, and he carries on the tailoring business in a tenement house at No. 24 Cherry street. In the same house lives a widow woman named Freeman, whose daughter, named Bridget resided with her. Joice had been in love with the daughter, and was anxious to obtain her hand in marriage; but Mrs. Freeman was not very partial to the tailor, and hence the feelings of Joyce towards the old lady were not very pleasant. At the hour stated above, Joyce proceeded to the apartments of Mrs. Freeman, and commenced a conversation with her. Joyce was apparently in a pleasant mood when he entered the room, and commenced a conversation with the mother, and after a conversation of a few minutes, made a proposition for the hand of the fair Bridget. This subject did not please Mrs. Freeman, and words led to blows; and during a scuffle that ensued, Joice assaulted the old lady with a large pair of shears which he had in his hand. Bridget rushed in to assist her mother, when Joyce turned on her and stabbed her with the point of the shears, inflicting several ugly wounds in the breast; and she fell to the floor bleeding profusely. Joyce fled to his own room, and remained there until arrested by the police. Police Surgeon Waterman was sent for, and on examination found the wounded girl had been stabbed in six places, three of them in the left breast. Four of them were penetrating wounds, and one lunge reached the left lung. The girl was removed to the Hospital in a dying state, and will, no doubt, die from her wounds. Joice is an Irishman about twenty-one years of age, and on being questioned, did not deny committing the deed. He was perfectly cool, and says the deed was done without premeditation.

The Crops and Overflow in Tunica and Coahoma Counties.

MOON LAKE, May 28, 1859.

EDITORS APPEAL: In the Vicksburg Whig of the 25th inst., I noticed a report taken from the New Orleans Crescent which seemed to be a very minute and correct statement of the condition of the Mississippi bottom, but when it reached this vicinity I found many egregious blunders. On reading the report a person would suppose the whole country, from a few miles below Memphis to the lower part of Bolivar, was covered with water, which is a very great mistake, for there is but very little land, comparatively speaking, from Memphis to this point under water. Tunica county is almost exempt from overflow, her levees are nearly all standing, except the break at Eagle Lake, opposite Helena, which has, however, dones great deal of damage to the lower portion of Tunica and the upper portion of Coahoma counties. The report states that the plantations near this crevasse, J. M. Powell, Hon. Jacob Thompson and Dr. J. W. King, have an aggregate of twenty-five hundred acres of fine cotton land under water and almost deprived of being able to plant this season. J. M. Powell has about five hundred acres in corn and cotton, Hon. Jacob Thompson has four hundred, and Dr. J. W. King has three hundred now in cultivation, and a prospect of being able now to plant all of their lands.

The report then mentions thirteen planters as being in Tunica county, fronting on the river, who have an aggregate of eight thousand acres of cotton land under water, and will not plant this year. All of these planters except three live in Coahoma county, instead of Tunica, as stated by the writer, and but two front on the river. All of them who live in the vicinity of the Eagle Lake crevasse have a part of their lands in cultivation, from one-third to one-half, and the plantations mentioned in this report are the greatest sufferers; many farmers in this vicinity are almost entirely out of water. Col. J. A. Carnes has in this neighborhood over fifteen hundred acres of cleared land and only about fifty acres under water; he has over a thousand acres of fine cotton, and Col. James Brown has over six hundred acres in cultivation in this neighborhood entirely out of water, and there are many others places free from water. The corn and cotton look very fine. The planters from Moon Lake to Austin, with a very few exceptions, have as fine crops as they ever had, and there is not half as much land under water this year as was last in the same region. How the water is below here I am not able say.

CITIZEN OF COAHOMA.

Terrific Fight with a Rattlesnake.

(From the Peoria Transcript, May 18.)

We have hitherto supposed the day long since passed for chronicling a big snake fight in the vicinity of the Central City, but such, it appears, is not the case, from a scene which recently transpired within a short drive from the court house. Some of the older residents will remember a building which formerly stood on Prospect Hill, about six miles from Peoria, and which was destroyed some seven or eight years since. During the past season another house was erected near the same location, and all that has remained as relics of the old hotel was a partially-filled excavation for a cellar, and two well preserved brick cisterns, which had been kept covered up. Last week the proprietor of the place, while busy with his wife in preparing their summer flower garden, found himself in want of a few brick for the edge of the walks. Remembering the cisterns he uncovered one of them, and finding it dry at the bottom, and only about six feet in depth, he jumped down and commenced throwing out some of the best brick he could pick from the walls. It seems there was a piece of plank with one end partially imbedded in the earth that somewhat impeded his progress, but, willing to lend a helping hand, he pulled it out and threw it to the top. What was his horror and surprise, at the next moment, to find that he had unearthed a monstrous rattlesnake, and himself with no weapon in his hand. As the cistern was round, and only about five feet in diameter, he could not jump out, and the snake, bristling with anger and ruffled defiance, was ready for battle. His screams brought his wife to the scene, but she was so overcome with fright that she became powerless to render any assistance. The snake in the meantime had commenced the fight, making repeated springs at him, but fortunately he managed on each occasion to hit him upon the head with his boot, without receiving a bite, the snake all the time becoming more defiant and enraged. During the whole scene, which lasted several minutes, the man did not lose his presence of mind, but watching his chance, made several frantic efforts to jump bodily from this seemingly pit of destruction. At the last trial, he fortunately grasped a brick which gave way with him, and remained in his hand as he again alighted upon the bottom. He then gave more kicks, and watching his opportunity, he fired it, making probably one of the best shots on record, for it struck the snake on the head, and knocked it senseless for a time. It became a "nasty, cold sweat-up serpent." Weak and exhausted, our hero, by the assistance of his wife, succeeded in climbing from the pit, but when once more upon the earth he fainted away, and it was sometime before he could be recovered. For several succeeding days he was quite unwell, suffering probably, from the poisonous effluvia inhaled, while his desperate exercises in the encounter rendered him exceedingly lame. The snake was afterward taken from the cistern, when it was found to measure seven feet in length, and contained thirteen rattles. The latter have been preserved, and are placed in Shoaff's Museum for exhibiting.

New Wheat.

A lot of wheat of the new crop, previously noticed as being en route for this city from Memphis, came to hand yesterday. When expected to arrive on "Thursday," from Dr. Fowlkes Brothers, who were the consignees, the millers of the city manifested the emulation which has always characterized them in similar occasions. The sellers having announced their readiness to receive bids for the lot, most of the millers put in offers. That of A. W. Fargo was accepted, and a number of his friends, who had expected to possess the coveted sample at five dollars per bushel. The parcel so purchased is reported to have realized from one of very superior May wheat, not perfectly cleaned, but having a ripe, well filled uniform berry, dry and hard, and in condition to go immediately into the manufacture of flour, which it did a few hours after its removal from the care of the sellers.

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NAPOLEON IN GENOA---SCENES AT AND AFTER THE LANDING.

(Genoa (May 12) Correspondence of the London Times.)

At last all doubts and fears are set at rest by the actual arrival of Napoleon III to take command of the forces he has so rapidly thrown into this country. Long before any vessel neared this port, half Genoa, warned by a gun fired from the lighthouse battery, and the French tricolor floating out from the signal tower, was out on foot in the streets, or lined the road which runs round the port as far as the landing place on the west side of our harbor, which, for so many days successively, has presented the appearance of a disturbed anthill or bee hive, crowded as it has been daily with red-trousered bipeds, each armed with the sting that Austria is soon to feel.

I established myself early in a good position, facing south, and unfolding all the west side of the port, already lined with expectant heads, and, armed with a nice umbrella, an opera glass, and a pack of sandwiches, filled up my time by watching the crowd still pouring on toward the center of attraction.

'Twas a rare day for the boatmen; many a respectable citizen avoided the dust and crush and toilsome walk by chartering one of the solid built wherries, which the rower seems to push along so easily, while looking up and looking ahead; and the port below me was thickly dotted with such pleasure parties, shooting rapidly backwards and forwards across the mouth of the harbor, and moving more slowly and clustering more closely near the point where the expected ships would cast anchor.

At 1:30 p. m. the *Reine Hortense*—originally the Emperor's own yacht, but given by him to Prince Napoleon on the occasion of the latter's marriage—slowly steamed in, and, rounding to amid the thunder of royal salutes from the town, her Majesty's steam frigate *Terrible* and several large French transports which arrived to-day, took her position in the deep water at the Old, or Eastern, mole. At this moment the scene was very striking. As the smoke blew away, or lifted here and there, it opened vistas of manned yards and vessels, draped in flags from truck to hull, and waving specks of every color in the rainbow—hats, shawls and handkerchiefs—while the deep roar of many thousand voices welcomed Napoleon to the land he comes to free.

The general effect of the arrival once observed, I jumped into a boat and hurried to the arsenal, to which a pass admitted me, that I might see the Emperor "set his foot upon the conquered shore." Gaily decked boats and ships, dressed in flags, formed a road which extended from the Mole to the mouth of the arsenal, and along this, as I approached, was passing a handsome barge, bearing, by way of figure head, what appeared to be a large gilt swan, evidently on its way to meet His Imperial Majesty. The arsenal itself presented a brilliant sight. The Imperial Guard were in full possession, lining the edge of the water as well as the battlements with their tall fur caps, except at the landing place, which, as the poet of honor, was held by the Genoese Militia. A long line of chairs on the eastern side were occupied by ladies, apparently vying with each other in the splendor of their mantels, while a large vessel opposite heeled over, as I have seen Thames steamers do, with its freight of beauty, many a toilette fit for the most exclusive salon being unceremoniously exposed to the chances of tarred rope and a struggling crowd.

Shortly after my arrival, renewed shouts warned us of the Emperor's approach, and two minutes past two the barge I had before observed, passed on toward the landing place, now crowded with uniforms and decorated officers. The Emperor sat where the steersman would in an ordinary boat, between M. de Cavour and the Prince Carignan, and bowed repeatedly in acknowledgment of the enthusiastic shouts which greeted his appearance, and broke out again at the moment his foot touched Italian soil. From the arsenal he passed at once by a covered bridge which crosses the Carlo Alberto street to the royal palace in Strada Balbi, which belonged formerly to Girolamo Durazzo, the last Doge of Genoa, displaced by Napoleon I, in 1805, and now by his successors to the crown of Savoy. Before this palace your unfortunate correspondent was wedged in by an immense crowd, pushing to see Napoleon, who showed himself occasionally at the balconies. For the first time since the landing of their allies, the Genoese seemed thoroughly excited, and for a short time lost that immoveable demeanor shown throughout, which seems to say in causes by the instinctive mistrust of war natural to a commercial city; others by sympathy satisfaction with the course events are taking. They cheered, and jumped up and down to see, and clapped their hands and pushed for places with an eagerness indicative enough to one who observed that among the most enthusiastic were men of that party which but a few months ago sought their present hero's life.

Let Napoleon keep his word, if he would go down a white haired man to the grave, and seek to establish no French rule in Italy, for the present enthusiasm springs from hatred to the Austrian—not love for the Gaul, and the pontiard which threatened him, though sheathed, is sharp as ever.

The streets from the Piazza Acquaverde to the Piazza Carlo Felice were lined with soldiers, mostly Zouaves, Grenadiers, and Artillery of the Guard, and a splendid show they made, if hardly one which might present I admitted, most perhaps two batteries of horse artillery armed with the new brass rifled cannon, of which we have heard so much, but which to a civilian's eye is much like any other field piece; the men and horses seemed just what they should be for hard service. Along all this line—two miles or more—flags hung across the streets in few hours at every few yards, and entire windows were hung with gay drapery as is done on great religious occasions; while the people, who formed living hedges all the way, seemed to expect the Emperor's passage through the town; but there is no doubt of his having which his intentions are. Some say he will be at the theater to-night; others, on the country, that he will dine at Alessandria, which I do not think impossible.

MUNICIPAL HONORS TO THE EMPEROR.

On the 11th day of May, the day before the arrival of his Majesty the Emperor of the French at Genoa, the Syndic of that city issued the following address:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Genoa will to-morrow be the first to enjoy the distinguished honor of receiving his Majesty Napoleon III—the generous and powerful ally of our beloved sovereign, the champion of justice and civilization, the avenger of oppressed nations. Adopting not crime with unexampled magnanimity, the Emperor of the French, not content with having immediately sent a formidable army to our assistance, comes in person, accompanied by the princes of all France, to assume its command. Soon will the heir to the name and glory of Napoleon the Great fight side by side with Victor Emanuel II, the worthy successor of the heroes of Savoy, the King of every Italian heart, and the family bonds which already unite the two allied sovereigns will be counted by country dangers and fortunes on the bloody fields of battle. Fellow-citizens, the Emperor of the French could not give us any greater proof of sympathy nor a secure pledge of victory. Let us, then, express, in the fulness of our heart, our sentiments of profound admiration and gratitude to the august chief of the great nation that stretches out a friendly hand to Italy, in order to aid her efficaciously in at length attaining the long wished for independence. To-morrow evening, as a sign of joy, the city and port will be illuminated by the municipality. I rely upon your spontaneous and general co-operation. Let every house, from the highest point down to the sea shore, be illuminated, and let the two tricolors—the symbols of the happy alliance and harbingers of a new era—wave from every window. MORRO, the Syndic.

NAPOLEON'S HEADQUARTERS—THE TOWN AND FORTRESS OF ALEXANDRIA.

Alessandria or Alexandria, the capital of the province in Piedmont of the same name, and one of the strongest fortresses in Europe, is situated in a rich and fertile plain declining towards the east, 65 miles by road, 40 miles direct distance E-S-E of Turin; 60 miles by road, and 48 miles direct distance S-S-W. of Milan, and 40 miles direct N. by W. of Genoa; in lat. 44 24 N., long. 8 36 E. on the river bank of the Tanaro. It extends across the narrow marshy tract formed by the confluence of the Bormida with that river; and has an altitude of 203 feet above sea level. The city—which has been styled the Boulevard of Piedmont—was, until recently, enclosed on three sides by a strongly fortified wall, which extensive outworks ran along the east side of Tanaro; on the opposite or west side of that river in the citadel, a scarpond work, which is connected with the city by means of a several stone bridge of fifteen arches. On the opposite side of the river it is sheltered by a chain of small hills extending from Monte Colleri eastward to a bold and beautiful hight a little to the north-east of the city, which is crowned with a fine castle and tower. The principal buildings with which Alessandria is adorned are the town and government houses, which are situated in a handsome square decorated with trees—the Palazzo Ghilini, the civil and military hospitals, the cathedral, six parish churches, four convents, fourteen hospitals and asylums, an academy of arts, several schools, and a royal college, and gymnasium.

In the year 1806 its population was estimated at 25,216; in the year 1855 its population was 21,020, exclusive of the garrison, amounting to 4500. But, taking in the sixteen suburban villages lying within the walls, its aggregate population in 1855 was 29,294. It has some spinning mills, and manufactories of silk, linen, cotton and wax cloth. The central position of this city with respect to Milan, Genoa and Turin—its command of the Tanaro and Bormida, and of several of the most important routes of communication with the surrounding districts, render it one of considerable commercial influence and resort. Its fairs, held in the end of April and beginning of October, are among the most important in Italy. In November, 1857, a railway was opened from Alessandria to Voghera, which is to be carried on to Stradella, in the Duchy of Parma, and so unite the Piedmontese lines with the great Central Italian line. Alessandria would thus form the central point of the great trunk or principal railway lines of Sardinia, one of which passes, by way of Genoa, across the Apennines; the second, by way of Turin, to Asti and to Pirma; and the third, by Valenza and Novara, to the Lake Maggiore. Alessandria was taken by Sforza, Duke of Milan, in 1522; sustained an unsuccessful siege by the French in 1657, and, after an obstinate resistance, fell into their hands in 1707. The present citadel was begun in 1730, and finished in 1745. In 1746 it made a conditional surrender to Bonaparte. In 1799 it fell before the combined armies of Austria and Russia, and, after the battle of Marengo, in 1800, was regained by the French, who extended nearly 50,000,000 francs upon its fortifications, and retained it until 1814, when the province became a portion of the Sardinian dominions, and the fortifications were in a great extent razed.

Despatches and instructions are being prepared at the Navy Department for the African Squadron. The flag-ship *Cumberland* has been ordered home, and the *Constitution*, which is now at Gibraltar, will, with her, be paid off. The *Dale* has also arrived, and will be replaced by the *San Jacinto*, *Mohigan* and *Portsmouth*, the latter having already sailed.

The time expired, yesterday, for the execution of the contract of Johnson, the Nicaraguan mail contractor, but the Postmaster-General has not decided what course he will pursue in the premises. The Administration is determined to open the Nicaraguan route in some shape.

The charges against Mr. Cook, the Chicago Postmaster, have all been examined and cleared up, to the satisfaction of the Department and the President.

Mr. Stoeki, the Russian Minister, arrived here yesterday, and in the afternoon paid his respects to the Secretary of State.

CLIPPINGS.

The Hayti felons are executed by shooting as soldiers are with us.

The Mexican national debt is $97,800,000, of which $63,300,000 is due to foreign citizens, principally to England.

A wife in Portage is the mother of eleven girls, the eldest but twelve years old. Three of them arrived together a few days ago.

Bonner, of the New York *Ledger*, has just concluded an engagement with Paul Morphy to conduct a chess column in his paper.

Letters from General Pierce say that he will probably remain another year abroad, in consequence of the improvement of Mrs. Pierce's health.

The clock at Westminster, England, has cost the nation $110,000. Punch says it is a strong exemplification of the homely truth, "Time is money."

A modern philosophy volunteers a bit of advice: Never marry very young. Life is a feast; after you have enjoyed the substantials, let a wife come in as dessert.

Mrs. Abow, a Chinese woman, has been baptized in the Bohemian church (protestant) at Berlin, (April 15, last), and is going out as a missionary to China.

Cincinnati has eleven hundred sewing machines at work, but there are more women employed sewing than there were before there was one.

One of the most distinguished of the clergy, the Rev. Mr. Asbury, the pioneer Bishop of the Methodists, expresses his regrets for not having married.

Since the war the sale of newspapers in France has been enormous; the *Patrie* is circulating 10,000 copies, and says their impression will very soon reach to 20,000.

Minnesota papers state that there is a larger emigration pouring into that State this Spring than at any time during the past two years, and this of a much more desirable class.

Miss Adelina Patti, the juvenile vocalist, is it said, studying for the stage, and will make her first appearance at the New York Academy of Music, next September, in the "Somnambula."

Richard Ansdale, the well-known animal painter, of London, proposes to visit this country during the present season, for the purpose of studying the buffalo of our different prairies.

Bishop Davis (Episcopal,) of South Carolina, has become nearly blind from cataract.

Eugenie, wife of Louis Napoleon, is thirty-four years old; Queen Victoria is "fair, fat, and forty."

It is said to be dangerous to be working with a sewing machine near a window when there is a thunder storm. It is also very dangerous to sit near some sewing machines when there is no thunder storm.

The Naples *Pensiero* says: A large lot of Tennessee marble, in slabs and columns, passed down the Georgia State Road a few days ago, for Washington City, which, we are informed, is designed for the Washington Monument.

A Zouave, on stepping on board of a vessel at Marseilles bound for the seat of war, was accosted by the Colonel of the regiment who recognized, in the soldier's dress, a young girl, who had assumed the uniform in order not to be separated from her lover.

Mr. Bigelow, in a letter to the *Post*, says that some two hundred blouses came arm-in-arm down the street from the depot, immediately after Napoleon's departure, singing the "Marseillaise," which has been interdicted for some years.

The *Cheraliam* of May 26, is pleased to learn that the painful accounts of the unimproved state of the health of Bishop Potter, of Pennsylvania, now in Europe, are incorrect. Recent letters from him speak encouragingly of the almost entire restoration of his physical energies.

Bishop McIlvaine of Ohio, who recently returned from Europe, is still far from well, and it is proposed to elect an Assistant Bishop, who, however, to eke out his salary, would be obliged to officiate as rector of a parish, or fill a professor's chair at Gambier College.

According to the sayings of the Court, the Emperor of France intends that his campaign shall be short, and that it will be decided by one decisive battle. He intends to date his despatches from Milan by the end of the present month, or the beginning of June at the latest.

The sun shone brilliantly into the room where Hinbeth died, and he imparted the last his words, addressed to his jailers, were: "*We herrick diese Strahlen: sie scheinen die Erde zum Himmel zu machen.*" How grand these rays: they seem to beckon Earth to Heaven!"

The people of Fannin county, Texas, have given the Abolition preachers of that region sixty days to leave in, otherwise, if they remain and persist in their course, they will be dealt with "as the South has learned to deal with Abolitionists and negro thieves."

In Hayti the testimony of a white man is not accepted against one of a black or a white mulatto. White men can bear witness only against persons of their own unfortunate complexion; and they neither can hold real estate nor legally enter the matrimonial state with a woman of Haytien birth.

The Rev. James L. Corning, the Presbyterian minister of Buffalo, whose lectures on the Christian Sabbath, delivered last year, occasioned some comments, is in favor of dancing, at least as it is practiced "on the Highlands of Scotland, and in the grand assemblies of Switzerland, and in the rural districts of Germany."

Messrs. Burton and Speke, the African travelers, have arrived at Zanzibar, from Kazeh. They penetrated into the country about 700 miles from the coast, and surveyed the famous Lake Uniamesi, and several other lakes in the same longitude. The results of their labors, at some degree, to dispel the doubts which have so long hung over the sources of the Nile.

The propriety of adopting an improved style in the Postmaster-General's envelopes, is being considered by the Postmaster-General. The envelope spoken of, and which are just coming into use, are so prepared that black lines on the inside of the back of the envelope, and invisible from without, become patent on the front when the envelope is pressed, and serve as ruled lines for guiding the superscription.

Down to 1780, England exported bread. Now, in 1859, she imports constantly from thirty-five to forty millions of bushels per annum. The same process, in a less degree, is going on in Spain, France and even Italy. It must go on in all countries where the arts are rapidly progressing. New England has long since ceased to import its corn bread, and New York is now in the same condition.

The Dovenport *Democrat*, of the 13th, says: Yesterday morning, during the severe thunder-shower, the freight depot of the M. & M. Railroad had a narrow escape from burning down. The telegraph line runs into the depot, and the electricity passing in on it discharged among some papers hanging on the window frame, and commenced burning with great fury, to woodwork of the window. One of the delivery clerks happened to come in just in the nick of time, or the whole building would doubtless have been in ruins.

War will not stop for want of money—often as that fallacy has been repeated—for the simple reason: government has the power of creating money; first, by issuing paper for money; secondly, by making it a legal tender, and thirdly, by reducing the interest on the debt, which, of course, would have been adopted to carry on war, and will be, as long as human passions shall demand war. It depends altogether upon how far those passions shall be satisfied. The Revolution was carried on with paper money—not worth ten cents on the dollar—and which the Government never redeemed. A large part of the wars of Europe were carried on in the same manner. Austria has just suspended payment of the National Bank, and will have to follow suit, though.

The magnetic telegraph is a great institution, and the fact is most strikingly manifested by comparing the time in different cross necessary to communicate intelligence. During the war in the Spanish peninsular, it took weeks and months for intelligence from the seat of war to reach England, and even France. The battle of Bayles had been fought, and nearly annihilated in the heart of Spain, one month before anything was known of the fact in Madrid, and two months before it was known in London. In the present Italian campaign, the check the Austrians received at Frassinetto, on the 3d of May, was published in the London papers on the 5th, and all the cities of the United States on the 19th inst. It takes considerably less time now to spread the intelligence of important events entirely over two continents, than it did, half a century ago, for intelligence to travel from one boundary to the other of the smallest European State.

Chemical and pathological research has established that in certain states, and under deficient conditions of cerebral and mental power, there exists in the brain the minimum amount of phosphorus. The brains of idiots have been found entirely destitute of this chemical agent. A similar deficiency is perceived, in advanced age, and in the early periods of life, when the conception is supposed to be entirely in an active condition, or not, as far as the intellect is concerned, in a mature state of development. It is the duty of those especially engaged in the investigation of idiocy, insanity and other affections of the brain and mind, to ascertain by a series of carefully executed experiments, whether the alcophosphoric acid and other essential and important brain elements do not in certain conditions of nervous ill health, pass rapidly out of the system in the various excretions. Of the actual deposition of nervous matter in the urine, there can be no doubt. The microscope of once detects it.

Telegraphic Items.

BALTIMORE, May 30.—The special Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald* says:

Letters official and private from our Minister at Vienna throw some light on the peculiar and perilous condition of affairs throughout the Austrian dominions, and in regard to the difficulties under which she labors to raise funds to prosecute the war.

It is well known that she has been on the verge of Bankruptcy for some time; she has been in the habit—and is doing the same now—of resorting to every expedient known to nations to procure funds to avert that which must overtake her. Great distrust is exhibited on the part of her subjects, and it is questioned by some of her Ministers as to the propriety of calling upon them for more, when she has been avoided, provided she had manifested a properly forbearing spirit. Great depression in all branches of business is reported. The secret treaty of alliance between France and Russia, when announced at Vienna, produced a marked effect.

Despatches and instructions are being prepared at the Navy Department for the African Squadron. The flag-ship *Cumberland* has been ordered home, and the *Constitution*, which is now at Gibraltar, will, with her, be paid off. The *Dale* has also arrived, and will be replaced by the *San Jacinto*, *Mohigan* and *Portsmouth*, the latter having already sailed.

The time expired, yesterday, for the execution of the contract of Johnson, the Nicaraguan mail contractor, but the Postmaster-General has not decided what course he will pursue in the premises. The Administration is determined to open the Nicaraguan route in some shape.

The charges against Mr. Cook, the Chicago Postmaster, have all been examined and cleared up, to the satisfaction of the Department and the President.

Mr. Stoeki, the Russian Minister, arrived here yesterday, and in the afternoon paid his respects to the Secretary of State.

London and Liverpool Tobacco Markets.

OILEY & CO.'S CIRCULAR.

[*Per Canada.*] LONDON, May 4, 1859.

During the month that has elapsed since our last circular, the London Tobacco market has continued quiet, and without any material change in its position.

The sales of the month sum up below the usual average, and, with the exception of one large parcel of factory dried Western Leaf, have been entirely of a retail character; of these, Western Strips have formed but a small proportion; fine selections only of Kentucky having been inquired for, while the lower grades and in a great measure Missouris, are for the present neglected. Virginia Strips have become scarce, and any of fine spinning quality would command extreme rates, while in Leaf of that growth but little business has been done, and for Marylands, beyond a few fine selections, there has not been a single inquiry.

As regards the market generally, there is an appearance of greater firmness, holders having shown a slow pressing disposition in the absence of demand, and we therefore resume our last quotations, with this remark however, that the lowest priced strips are the least salable, and you can see no reason to anticipate any important change during the Summer month, in the qualities adapted for the purposes of our home trade, unless the future advices from the United States should be of a nature to affect materially the prospect of supply for the season.

GUBERNATORIAL CANVASS.

APPOINTMENTS OF GOV. HARRIS AND COL. NETHERLAND FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING.

NASHVILLE, April 16, 1859.—The undersigned, at the request of Gov. Harris and Col. Netherland, have agreed upon the following times and places for addressing the people in the Gubernatorial Canvass. Gov. Harris is to open on the first day, and then they are to open and close alternately. No other appointments are to be made during the canvass, and they are to speak under the usual rule as to division of time in their addresses. ANDREW EWING, NEILL S. BROWN.

APPOINTMENTS.

Columbia	Saturday, June 4	2
Centerville	Thursday, " 9	2
Charlotte	Friday, " 10	2
Franklin	Friday, " 17	2
Murfreesboro	Saturday, " 18	2
Rutherford	Monday, " 13	2
Lewisburg	Tuesday, " 14	2
Fayetteville	Wednesday, " 15	2
Winchester	Thursday, " 16	2
Manchester	Friday, " 17	2
McMinnville	Saturday, " 18	2
Lebanon	Monday, " 20	2
Carthage	Tuesday, " 21	2
Gallatin	Thursday, " 23	2
Hartsville	Friday, " 24	2
Sparta	Saturday, " 25	2
Jasper	Monday, " 27	2
Chattanooga	Tuesday, " 28	2
Cleveland	Wednesday, " 29	2
Benton	Thursday, " 30	2
Decatur	Saturday, July 2	2
Athens	Monday, " 4	2
Madisonville	Tuesday, " 5	2
Sweetwater	Wednesday, " 6	2
Knoxville	Thursday, " 14	2
Sevierville	Friday, " 15	2
Dandridge	Saturday, " 16	2
Newport	Monday, " 18	2
Greeneville	Tuesday, "