Daily Appeal.

MEMPHIS.

SUNDAY, : : : : : : : : JUNE 19, 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 SENATE, FROM FAYETTE AND SHELBY,
R. G. PAYNE, of Sh[illegible]

FOR FLOATER, FAYETTE, TIPTON AND SHELBY,
C. H. WHITMORE.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES, SHELBY COUNTY,
J. P. FARRELLY & W. T. FARLEY

A SIGNIFICANT AVOWAL.

The *Bulletin* of yesterday contains a variety of extracts and inferences to prove that there can be no affiliation between the southern Oppositionists and the northern Black-Republicans.

We are glad to see the repudiation by our cotemporary of the attempted coalition. That such a design as the alliance of the two factions has been seriously contemplated by many of the leaders of both wings, cannot be questioned by any one who has candidly observed passing events. There are some reasons that the *Bulletin*, (and we accord perfect sincerity to it in its avowal) should entertain some doubt of its success, and this idea appears to be justified by the present tone and tendency of Opposition tactics, which is to "rat under the Southern Democracy on the slavery question." The scheme now is to carry as much local strength in the South as possible, without the slightest prospect of commanding an influential national party, which may control the Federal Government or carry the election of 1860. What then becomes of all the Opposition schemes of reforming the government and retrenching its expenditures?

Where are the boasts of the Opposition that they will bring the country back to its pristine purity? If the power of the southern faction is thus confessedly reduced to that of a few ardent reformers and abstract theorists in the South, why should they make so mighty a tumult about the corruptions that they suppose to exist, and which they have not the slightest prospect of acquiring the power to reform. The Democracy are pledged, alike with them, to retrench expenditures and reduce disbursements to the least possible amount that is consistent with a wise administration of the Government. They alone have power to do the next Congress, outside of the Black-Republicans, to give shape and direction to public affairs. The little Opposition faction from the South will be too small to wield either weight or influence, and can only make itself felt by joining one or the other of the great parties. They repudiate the intention to act with northern Republicans; they must therefore either act with the Democratic party, or stand in Congress impotent and useless.

We commend these considerations to the attention of our boasting Oppositionists in the South.

☞ The Charleston[illegible] Courier says, as the habit of shaking at certain seasons of the year is prevalent in some portions of the country, we give the following report from a California exchange:

FEVER AND AGUE.—This complaint is quite prevalent in the city at this time. The Mexicans claim that they have a certain cure for it. They take a small log of salt and place it directly at the pit of the stomach. The salt, after a day or two, turns perfectly yellow, and the patient is cured. Several white persons have tried it, as they assure us, with the same result. The remedy is certainly simple enough, and cheap.

MISSISSIPPI NEWS.

HON. J. F. CUSHMAN.—The Holly Springs *Democrat*, in referring to the fact that Judge Cushman has been extensively spoken of in connection with the Democratic Gubernatorial nomination, says:

He is one of the States Rights' Democrats, who is such from principle, and consequently never kicks out of the traces because things do not go precisely to his liking, or because there may be a faint prospect of personal aggrandizement by turning to the right or to the left. He is the favorite of a portion of the editorial fraternity for the office of Governor; and should he receive the nomination, we could expect him with great confidence. We would love to see him elevated to some position commensurate with his worth as a polished and chivalrous gentleman.

THE OVERFLOW.—The high water is receding slowly at this point. Dry land is now visible on the Louisiana side, and although there has been much damage done to the buildings and drowning of stock, yet there has been many farms made rich by the deposit, and in some places the land is nearly a foot higher than before the overflow.—*Vicksburg Sun, June 10.*

GEN. REUBEN DAVIS RE-NOMINATED.—We learn, says the Oxford (Miss.) *Mercury*, from a gentleman who came in from Pontotoc yesterday, that the Congressional Convention for the second district, met at Houston last Monday, and unanimously re-nominated Gen. Davis as the Democratic candidate for Congress. He will be elected without opposition.

The Vicksburg *Sun* and *Southron* has the following paragraphs:

GOON.—The Democracy of Amite county have declared in favor of Col. Geo. H. Gordon for State Senate. Col. Gordon has been for many years a member of the Legislature, and as he is one of the most efficient workers in that body, we are "confident that no better selection could have been made.

HYDROPHOBIA.—Two children were recently bitten by a dog in this city, supposed to be mad. They are the children of Mr. Head. One of them is not expected to live, and the other is also dangerously ill.

HON. GEO. Nicholson is a candidate for the State Senate from the" counties of Pike and Lawrence.

THE PORTOTOC FEDERAL COURT.—After a laborious session of nine days this court adjourned yesterday morning. Judge Leonard F. J. Lovejoy, United States District Attorney, we learn that—

A true bill was found against Mr. Brodnax, a partner of N. B. Forest, slave dealer of Memphis, for offering four or five Congo Africans for sale in the Columbus market last March. The negroes were not sold, but Mr. Brodnax was arrested. He will be apprehended and tried at the next term of court.

George Boden, a mail carrier between Pontotoc and Jacinto, was arrested and convicted for robbing the mail of ten dollars and three or four dollars worth of postage stamps. He was sentenced for ten years.

John Rosamond, an elderly man, postmaster of White Hill, Choctaw county, for pilfering the mail generally, and particularly of one five dollar bill and thirteen dollars worth of stamps and envelopes, was sentenced for twelve years.

Charles N. Brackus, a deputy postmaster of Holly Springs, was tried for robbing the mail of $50. The jury hung one day and a half, but finally brought in a verdict of acquittal on that charge, but found him guilty on the charge of opening a decoy letter. For this latter offence he was fined by the Judge $100 and cost, $212 in all.

The Pontotoc postmaster, J. W. Hoy, was arraigned for detaining a registered letter, but the jury promptly acquitted him.

In the case of the United States against Edward Strange, of Tishomingo county, for forging land warrants, the defendant failed to appear, and his recognizance, $2,000, was declared forfeited. The judge, however, gave the securities the privilege of release if he was heard up at the next term of court.

The sale of the confiscated Harper Telescope was confirmed, and the fines imposed for contempt, etc., (reported in our last issue) remitted.—*Oxford (Miss.) Mercury.*

PRIVATE EUROPEAN ADVICES TO GERMAN MERCHANTS.—It is said that German merchants of this city are in possession of private advices which render it certain that Prussia and all Germany will immediately join Austria in her struggle with France. These advices, it is asserted, are from persons in the confidence of the government, and are regarded as trustworthy.

Perhaps it is largely due to their traditional hatred of the Bonaparte, that the sympathy of the Germans of the city in behalf of Austria seems to be general and cordial. As an instance, one of them, a young and wealthy merchant, has already made arrangements to go by the next steamer and enlist in the service. He says his family are amazed at his Napoleon I, and he will have revenge upon his successor.—*N. Y. Post.*

VIRGINIA ELECTION.—The following is a summary of the latest returns from the election in Virginia:

Letcher's majority in 152 counties, (official)	5,855
Goggin's majority in 18 counties, (unofficial)	978
	6,833

The counties of Logan and Wyoming, from which no report has been received, gave Wise a majority of 250.

SCHLEIZER.—The New York correspondent of the Taunton (Mass.) *Gazette*, says:

I believe when I last wrote you, we were all alive with the Sickles excitement. The story is dead now, and that persecuted gentleman may be seen in Broadway, any fine morning, enjoying his cigar with as much tranquillity as if he had never been in danger of being hanged—if, indeed, he ever was. Some of his friends gave him, a few days ago, at Delmonico's, one of those splendid little dinners which only Delmonico can get up.

THE PURCHASE OF CUBA.—A Washington correspondent says: Information recently received from Madrid, of an altogether reliable character, shows that however desirable it may be for the United States to acquire Cuba, there is no prospect whatever of such consummation, nor is there any probability of the negotiation of a commercial treaty between Spain and this country.

Mayor's Election.

MESSRS. EDITORS: As the time approaches for the city election, the claims of the various candidates will be more closely and carefully canvassed. The most important office to be filled by the suffrages of the people of Memphis is that of Mayor. Is he honest? is he capable? is he faithful to the Constitution and the charter; in other words, true to the interests of the people of this growing city, and true to his duty and to himself? These are grave questions, and should be applied to all candidates for office. If you have men now in office who come up to the proper standard in this regard, to whom the tests of honesty, capability and faithfulness can be truly applied, why discard them to experiment with others, confessedly as honest, but still inexperienced and untried? The great and wise republican doctrine of rotation in office never was intended to turn out men who had quite as much integrity and capability as those who oppose them. I am led to these reflections by a calm review of the present position and claims of the candidates for Mayor in this city; and without disparagement to others, sincerely and honestly think the present incumbent, R. D. BAYNE, should be re-elected. In the first place, he has made an efficient, energetic and faithful public servant. He has conducted the financial affairs of the city with an ability and skill which entitle him to the consideration and gratitude of all classes of our citizens. In the time of depression and embarrassment in the monied world, and when the city had undertaken more costly and important improvements, in proportion to her means, than perhaps ever before, he has kept up and maintained her credit. A simple reference to the report recently published will demonstrate the truth of this position. His honesty, singleness of heart and purpose, have won for him the regard of all men. Besides, there can, in this contest, be no question of a political character—neither party have an avowed candidate in the field; and therefore no voter need be restricted by party lines or political preferences. The men must stand upon their own individual merits; they must stand or fall as men. Indeed, in such an election I believe all parties have, by common consent, agreed to ignore political distinctions, and leave every man to vote for the best man. Now, I say that if Bayne is not the best, there are none opposing him who are better. He is then equal in every quality necessary for the position, and has shown himself fully equal to the duties of the office. Then, I say, keep him there, and for once let us rally freely to the support of a man who, being a candidate for an office not in any sense political, can be supported by all good citizens without regard to party allegiance. We simply reward a faithful public servant by retaining him in position which he fills with singular fidelity and ability. I hope the voters of Memphis will think of these things calmly and dispassionately. If they do, the result is certain for BAYNE.

CITIZEN.

The Congressional Candidates at Grand Junction.

From the Quid-Nunc.]

According to previous appointment, the candidates for Congress in this District addressed the people at this place on Thursday last, in speeches of one hour and a half each. A statement of the impressions made upon us must necessarily, for want of time, be brief.

Mr. Sneed, the Opposition candidate, made the first speech. Entertaining for his gentleman sake but the very kindest feelings, and having for him, personally, the highest admiration, we shall be as mild in expressing our opinion of his office as possible, with a due regard to truth. Mr. Sneed makes no pretension whatever to the fire or the grace of an orator. His speech was conceived with much ability, but was miserably delivered, and seemed to us to have little or no effect on the audience. We think we are doing him good service, when we say that he greatly lacks animation—fire—enthusiasm. Let him amend in this respect—let him 'fire up' a little more—let him become, if possible, more trenchant, more aggressive, and he will probably then be able to satisfy at least his immediate partisans. Unless he 'cracks on' more steam, he will be distanced in the race, as sure as his name is John Louis Taylor Sneed.

Mr. Avery, the regular nominee of the Democracy, came next. His speech was admitted by all to be a great improvement, in matter, manner, and the delivery. Much fun was made in the canvass with Mr. Stephens two years ago. He exhibited more confidence in himself and in his position, and by his unassuming address and gentlemanly bearing, with the idea that his heart was in the work before him—the work of keeping the National Democracy in power, and thwarting plans, invidious array for the defense of the Constitution in the coming Presidential struggle with the Black-Republican Opposition in 1860. Being perfectly conscious that he possessed all the advantages of "the situation," in the present fight in this Congressional District, he moved with ease and power over the whole ground of his opponent, and left no part of the enemy's line unassaulted—spending most of his time, indeed, in carrying the war into the very heart of the enemy's stronghold. Mr. Avery is not a great orator, he is a clear, sonorous, earnest speaker, never tame, always sensible if not profound, and constantly conveys the idea that he understands and is an active, efficient, working representative in Congress, who will devote himself night and day to the business of his constituents and of the nation. In the close, he hit out at us—"Never say die," is his motto, the spirit of which seems to blaze out from every feature and exude from every pore of his hardy form.

Mr. Currin, the "independent" candidate, came last. It is universally conceded, we believe, that this gentleman's speeches to the mass of citizens are, so far, the best of his life. He is no orator, but no one can deny that he is a most ingenious debater; and they, there is probably no living man who loves to speak to well as he. This may, in some measure, account for the singular, if not suicidal, course he is pursuing. The first part of his speech was a tirade against the Democracy. Opposition—the latter portion operated on them like an emetic.

On the whole, the speaking passed off most pleasantly. The bearing of the three candidates toward each other was courteous and friendly in the highest degree.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.—PRESENT STATE OF THE BELLIGERENTS.

The New York *Herald* of the 13th inst., thus comprehensively sums up the news of the war movements, and the state of feeling in Europe, as received by the steamer *North Briton*. This summing presents a bird's eye view of the latest operations and speculations, which will enable the reader to form a comprehensive and accurate judgment of the present aspect and condition of affairs. Says the *Herald*:

First—Public confidence had been so far restored that the price of English consols had gone up to the point at which they stood before the war panic. A similar degree of buoyancy prevailed on the Paris Bourse.

Second—It was reported that so soon as Milan would fall into the hands of the French, strenuous efforts for peace would be made by England and Prussia.

Third—The military committee of the German Diet at Frankfort was reported to have agreed on recommending to the Diet the placing of a federal army of observation on the Rhine.

Fourth—There was a report that Garibaldi, after entering Como on the 27th of May, had been defeated by a superior force on the 29th, and had withdrawn into the canton of Tessin. Turin dispatches, however, represented him as making further progress.

Fifth—The Emperor of Austria had arrived at Verona on the 31st of May, accompanied by his brother, the Archduke Charles, and Baron Hess, the great strategist. On the other hand, the Emperor of the French was about to move his headquarters from Alessandria to Casale, and it was expected that he would be back in Paris in August.

Sixth—That the Austrians are reported to have made a forward movement in considerable force to Bobbio.

These, we believe, embrace all the features of the news by the *North Briton*.

The reaction in the funds is an evidence of the belief of the public in England and France that the present war will not be of long duration. When the news of the famous ultimatum of the Austrians to the Sardinian Government, reached London, the panic created by the intelligence, was so great that in one day consols fell 3½ per cent. The total depression reached was five per cent—representing a loss of $200,000,000 in British funds alone. This depression was greatly in the same point at which they stood before the panic, so that the fluctuations in English consols in the course of one short month, were to the one inconsiderable. It is said that French capitalists lost a great deal of money in dealing for the rise, and that the Austrians were in far the greater force. The preponderance of evidence inclines to the support of the latter statement.

ANOTHER DIFFICULTY.—A fresh difficulty, involving the American flag, has occurred at Valparaiso, the authorities having seized an expedition ostensibly fitted out in the country, and retained possession upon suspicion that the cargo was destined for the insurgents.

GARIBALDI'S PROCLAMATION.—The address of the Italian leader to the Lombards on entering their country has produced considerable remark in the French papers. In the first place, it makes no allusion to the Emperor of the French, which is regarded as a gross breach of civility; and, in the second place, it speaks of relieving Italy from foreign domination, without mentioning any particular domination.

The returns of the late election in KANSAS show that the Republicans will have a majority of three in the constitutional convention.

The government has recovered the claim of $130,000 against the estate of Gardner, the forger of fraudulent Mexican claims. The money has been paid over.

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Commercial* says five American citizens, who have been in prison in Rome, have been released on demand, and are on board the U. S. steamer Wabash.

TWIN MULES.—Mr. Craig, of Pike county, Missouri, says that a mare of his, six weeks since, foaled twin mules, one of which is 3 feet 5 inches in height. Mr. Craig thinks this is the smallest specimen of the mule tribe, its age considered, on the American continent.

"What are you doing?" asked a mother of her little girl. "Playing school," was the reply. "But it is Sunday to-day." "I know it," said the child, "so I am playing Sunday school."

An effort is being made to so arrange the time tables on the various railroads which form connections between New York and New Orleans, that the run can be made between those cities in three days.

A mother was instructing her daughter in the duty of prayer, and the sure answers given to believers, and proceeded to repeat the Lord's Prayer. When she came to the clause, "Give us this day our daily bread," the little one broke out with, "O, mother, say cake, say cake."

Four persons are now under sentence of death in New York, and, unless the higher courts interfere, will be hanged at the same time, on the same gallows, on Friday, July 22d, viz:

James Stephens, for poisoning his wife.

James Shepherd, for arson, burning his wife to death.

Quimbo Appo, for murdering his landlady.

Felix Sanchez, for murdering his father-in-law.

Two Irishmen, one Chinaman, and one Spaniard.

THE PRESIDENT SWINDLED OUT OF $7,800.—Mr. Buchanan has been swindled financially, according to the *States* of Saturday, which says:

"Yesterday afternoon the President of the United States gave an indorsed draft on a banking house at Philadelphia for the sum of $7,000 to a messenger for deposit in Riggs & Co.'s bank. The messenger started for the bank, and proceeded down on the inside walk of the grounds toward the State Department. When near it, he was accosted by a very polite, gentlemanly gentleman, with the inquiry as to where he might find the Navy Department. The messenger kindly informed him, when the stranger began to remark on the beauty of the buildings, grounds, etc., and, after a minute's conversation, proceeded on his errand to the bank, the stranger at the same time proceeding in the other direction. On arriving at the bank the messenger found the draft to be missing. It immediately occurred to him that it had been abstracted from his hand by the fellow who addressed him at the department, which seems now to be a fact. The stranger has not been seen since, and probably left the city in some of the outgoing trains or boats last evening."

A New Filibustering Expedition.

The New York *Tribune* gives an account of what is styled a new filibustering expedition, now organizing, and to be called the "Knights of the Golden Circle." It consists of two legions—one in the United States, and one in Cuba. The *Tribune*, which obtains its information from a printed circular, says:

Each legion is to consist of ten thousand men and their officers, beside commissary, surgical and conveyance departments. The American legion is to includes regiment of cavalry, a regiment of mounted rifles, three regiments of artillery, five regiments of infantry, and a reserved guard. The headquarters of this recent military organization appears to be the city of Baltimore, and the central authority seems to be vested in a war board, composed of a commander-in-chief and of brigadier generals, appointed or to be appointed one for each of the ten regiments. From this board emanates the selection of colonels. The colonels select their own captains, but they must be commissioned from the central authority. The captains select their own inferior officers, who must, however, be approved by the colonels. The colonel is also to select for himself a lieutenant-colonel and two majors, and the four together are to agree upon some suitable person for a brigadier-general, to be commissioned and placed on the general staff. The chief business of the colonels and their inferior officers appears to be, at present, the enlistment of men and the raising of funds.

The members are each to pay one dollar initiation fee, and also a weekly tax of ten cents. A fund for the purchase of arms, ammunition and general outfit is to be raised by the sale of scrip, in which all the subordinate officers are to be employed. This scrip is issued in sums of five, ten, twenty, fifty, or one hundred, at one thousand dollars, and is to be paid for either in cash, in powder, lead, iron, cotton cloth, red or blue flannel, tobacco, train oil, shoes, blanks, spades, etc., or partly in promissory notes of short date. The soldiers who may enlist in this expedition, are promised each a grant of six thousand four hundred acres of land, also seven dollars a month in specie and seven in scrip; arms, ammunition, uniforms, etc., to be furnished by the board of war before leaving American soil. The men, it is stated, can pursue their ordinary business till November.

MISCELLANY.

The man who ate his dinner with the fork of a river has been endeavoring to spin a mountain top.

Whose best works are most trampled upon? A shoemaker's because good shoes last longer than bad ones.

What is the difference between a wash tub and a glass-pipe? One is a hollow tube and the other a hollow tub.

A farmer charged a hired man with having an offensive breath. "Logging," said the man, "do you expect a man to breathe musk-roses for six dollars a month?"

There is an Irishman down East, who, when he calls the folks to dinner, uses two bells, a large one for the grown people, and a small one "for the children."

At a hotel table one day, the boarder remarked to his neighbor: "This must be a very healthy place for chickens." "Why?" asked the other. "Because I never see any dead ones about."

A pickerel was caught the other day with a squirrel in his stomach. Query—Did the squirrel go into the water after the pickerel, or the pickerel go up a tree after the squirrel? A question for a debating society.

In Wilcox county, Ala., two weeks ago, four children of Mr. Davis went into the woods to gather *oxeline*—by mistake they got *deadly hemlock*, which they ate. Two died, and the other two were not expected to live.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S IDEA OF FRASER RIVER.—"My impression is, the mining season is too bloody short—the blasted' winter is too long, and in summer the river is too 'igh, yer know; so wat can a man hexpect to do 'ere, hany hhow?"

"Why, George, what are you hoeing in the garden for at this time o'night?" "Well, I was dry, mother, and don't the bible say, 'Ho, every one that thirsteth?'" The old lady drew her head in, closed the window, and collapsed.

"You can't even tell who made the Monkey, for all you pretend to know so much," said an impertinent fop to a clergyman who had reproved him for his profanity. "Yes, I can," said the clergyman. "Well, who did make the monkey?" "He who made you!"

A machine has been invented to remedy snoring. It freezes upon the mouth a gutta percha tube to the tympanum of the ear. Whenever the snorer snores, he himself receives the first impression, and if he or she be sensible man or woman—quits.

A young man while undergoing an examination for the purpose of being admitted to the bar, was asked: "What were the constitutional requisends which rendered a man eligible to the office of President of the United States?" He answered: "He must be thirty-five years old, and a mighty good Democrat."

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* says a novel method of settling civil debts has just been introduced into that city. The fences and walls in various parts of the city are ornamented with handbills illustrated with a train of cars at full speed, offering judgments against sundry individuals for sale "at a bargain."

An Irish clergyman having gone to visit the portraits of the Scottish kings in Holyrood House, observed one of the monarchs of a very youthful appearance, while his son was depicted as a long beard, and wore the traits of extreme old age. "Sancta Maria," exclaimed the good Hibernian, "is it possible that this antiquarian was an old man when his father was born."

Southey, in his "Omniana," relates the following: "When I was last in Lisbon, a nun made her escape from the nunnery. The first thing her friends who inquired were she reached the home in which she was to be secreted, was a looking-glass. She had entered the convent when only five years old; from that time she had never seen her own face. The nun some excuse for her.

COUNT MARRIED PEOPLE SLEEP TOGETHER.—Hall's *Journal of Health*, which claims to be high authority in matrimonial matters, has taken a stand against married people sleeping together, but thinks they had better sleep in adjoining rooms. It says that kings and queens do not sleep together, and why should other people? Just think of separating a newly married couple on a cold winter night because Hall's *Journal of Health* says so.

Here is something else that happened "out West." The latest dog story is told of two brutes of that species who fell to fighting in a saw-mill out West. In the course of the tussle, one of the dogs got his paw against a saw in rapid motion, which cut him in two instanter. The hind legs ran away, but the fore legs continued to fight, and whipped the other dog. Another proof that the ruling passion is strong in death.

A young man in "these parts," who had spent a good deal of his own time and a good deal of his father's money in dancing for the beau ideal of a partner, being asked, after the dance, how he got along. "O, well, I answered one question right," said he. "Ah! what was that?" said the old curmudgeon, with a satisfaction peculiar to the parents of such sons, and which only a father can feel at his son's peculiar smartness. "They asked me what a *sai fan* action was." "That was a hard one! And you answered it correctly, did you?" "Yes, I told them I did not know."

Attack on the German Turners—Several Persons Wounded.

The German Turners celebrated Whitsuntide yesterday, at the Lake Shore, at the Lake Side Asylum, on the Stoelbrylle turnpike. The members of other German societies, and also a number of females, participated in the festivities peculiar to the people. In the course of the day a number of reckless young men from the "Point" and Butchertown, who were in liquor, visited the grounds and disturbed the Germans in the dance. They were cited to peace, and several watchmen, who were engaged to maintain order, induced the outsiders to leave the pic-nickers to their rural enjoyment, but they left with threats to assail them. As some of these Germans returned to the city, about 6 o'clock, and before the main body had left the grounds, they were pelted from an omnibus and beaten by some of the crowd who disturbed them in the morning, and who laid in wait to attack them. No doubt this was the cause of the omnibus being sent forward a reconnoitering party, who came in collision with the Butcher and Point boys, the latter using bricks and stones, and the former using their canes and fists, in the affair which is a part of their regalia. In this affair, one Spotts, a butcher boy, got his head gashed and his body cut, and several on both sides were hurt by the rowdyism. The policemen hastened to the scene of the riot, and prevailed on the Germans to return to the grove.

In the meantime, the butcher boys and Pointers grew more excited by what one of their number should be *bare de combat*, and rallying a larger force, posted themselves in the vicinity of a bridge to attack the Turners as they marched in line down Main street. The latter were on their guard, as they anticipated a skirmish, and they crossed the Main street bridge and marched down Second Main street. They were not molested until they reached the starch factory, when a salute of stones greeted them. The commander of the Turners called a halt, and ordered a detachment of Walking, who were armed with shot guns and pistols, fired a volley, which wounded several Turners. Some of the latter, who were armed, returned the fire, and the rowdies fled in great hurry but somewhat fearful, though rather a disorderly retreat. They were pursued through Butchertown by the victorious Pointers and their crowd, who rained rocks on their fee, and also fired a few single shots. In all it is estimated that forty shots were fired. Of the Turner party, Mr. Belstein, a painter, was shot in the side; Lenard, a gunsmith, employed at J. Griffith's, was knocked senseless by a half brick, which took effect in the forehead, a dangerous wound; Mr. Schad received a ball in his hand, which was extracted by Dr. Pitse; Mr. Shaeffer, and a half dozen others, were struck by shot, which did no particular harm. On the other side, Spotts, and a man named Best, were badly beaten, but are not supposed to be in a dangerous condition. A stray ball struck a child in the foot, and it went home howling, and Joe. Zimmerman, a bystander, had his hand touched by a ball, which just cut the flesh, but did no particular hurt.

The riot was most disgraceful, and had its origin in the young men disturbing those who were enjoying themselves in their own peculiar way, as it was their right. It is a wonder, strange, but fortunate, that a number were not killed outright. No arrests were made to a late hour, that we heard of.—*Louisville Courier, 18th.*

Honesty the Best Policy.

The late Duke of Burrlooch, in one of his walks purchased a cow in the neighborhood of Calkeith, which was to be sent to his palace the following morning. The cow, in his morning dress expired a boy sadly, ineffectually attempting to drive the animal forward to its destination. The boy, not knowing the Duke, cried to the cow:

"Hie, mun, come here an' gie's a han' wi' this beast."

The Duke walked on slowly, the boy still trying for assistance, and at last, in a tone of distress, exclaimed:

"Come here, mun, an' help us, an' as sure as cowthen gie's ye twopence!"

The Duke went and lent the helping hand. "And now," said the Duke, as they trudged along, "how much do you think you'll get for this job?"

"I dinna ken," said the boy, "but I'm sure o' something, for the folk up by at the big house are gude to a' bodies."

As they approached the big house, the Duke disappeared from the boy, and entered by a different way. Calling a servant, he got a sovereign into his hand, saying: "Give that to the Duke's poor cow." The Duke, having returned to the avenue, was soon rejoined by the boy.

"Well, how much did you get?" said the Duke to.

"A shilling," said the boy, "an' there's half o' it to ye."

"But you surely get more than a shilling," said the Duke.

"No," said the boy, "as sure as death that's a' I got; an' d'ye no think it's plenty?"

"I do not," said the Duke; there must be some mistake; and, as I am acquainted with the Duke, if you return to him I'll get you more."

They went back, the Duke rang the bell, and ordered all the servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the Duke to the boy, "point out the person that gave you the shilling."

It was that chap there, with the apron," pointing to the butler. The butler confessed, fell on his knees, and attempted an apology; but the Duke interrupting him, gave him to give the boy the sovereign, and quit his service instantly.

"You have lost," said the Duke, "your money, your situation and your character, by your covetousness; learn henceforth that honesty is the best policy."

The boy by this time recognized his assistant in the person of the Duke; and the Duke was so delighted with the sterling worth and honesty of the boy, that he ordered him to be sent to school, kept there, and provided for at his own expense.

CULTIVATION OF TEA.—A case of tea seed, from Hong Kong, per steamer Sonora, has just been received by the Agricultural Bureau, of the United States Patent Office. Another lot, now on their way, on board the ship *Romance of the Seas*, will complete the stock. Applications from all quarters for these seeds are received at Washington by every mail—most of them come from the Southern States. The plant may be cultivate as far north as the southern portion of New York, and some propose a trial of the seed in Massachusetts. In China, tea is grown in climates that make ice of ten inches during the winter.

A STINGY MAN.

For the Daily Appeal.]

"The love of money is" said to be "the root of all evil." Money itself is no evil, nor is a rational or restricted love of it wrong. It is the inordinate love—an improper attachment to money, that originates much, if not all, evil.

In some men the love of money is innate—perhaps, in a certain sense, it is so of all men; but this "love" is more ardent in some men than in others. Some have the bump of "acquisitiveness" more strongly developed than others, and by cultivating this faculty, or indulging in this propensity, "the love of money" becomes their ruling passion. They love money for its own sake. Gold becomes their god, and they would sooner part with life itself, than lose a single dollar.

In a certain locality there once lived a man, whom we shall call *Jesse Goddard*, from whose history we shall draw one incident illustrative of this ruling passion. He started in life very poor, but he was very industrious. He was ashamed of no honest calling or trade, however humble, that promised pecuniary gain. He peddled through the country hams, hens, honey, cheese, chisels, crackers, tin, tar, and tuckeys. He was careful not only to make money, but to save it. When once a dollar became his, as he dropped it into his money-drawer, down among the kindred coin, he fancied that he heard it say, "Farewell, vain world, I'm going home!" That dollar was doomed not to see light soon again. He was honest—very. He stood so straight that he leaned a little the other way. If he owed you a copper, you were morally sure to get it, and if you owed him the veriest mite, and had the least relish for peace, your only alternative would be to "fork over."

Jesse was a professor of Christianity—a Methodist—and after a few years he concluded that he would preach occasionally. He received a license, but candor in history requires us to admit the soft impeachment, that his theological engine was not more than a small "one-horse power."

Jesse made money—and Jesse kept money. He became rich. Acre was added to acre, field was added on to field, this species of property became annexed to that species of property; from not a single darkey, he became the owner of several dozen. Jesse's name was not very potent with theological matters, but it made a prominency note good as "wheat already at the mill."

There lived in close proximity to him a man named Allen, who was his antithesis in many respects. Goddard's heart, as has been shown, was very small. Allen's was as large as all outdoors. Goddard loved riches for the sake of being rich—Allen for the sake of doing good. One was about as rich as the other. They lived as neighbors. Allen was a Presbyterian, and the two sometimes argued about their different creeds, but no animosity existed between them.

In the course of a few years, Allen fell sick, and lingered for many weeks. Goddard visited him in his afflictions, administered medicine and kindly watched over him. Still the sick man lingered and lived.

It was the spring of the year. Goddard had stayed two consecutive days and nights with his sick neighbor, expecting everyhour that he would cut up his earthly pilgrimage. On the morning of the third day, he remarked to Mrs. Allen, that he must go home, but would return in the evening, and requested to be sent for, if his friend should grow worse.

He went home, took his poney and rode out upon his large farm. He admired the clean, long rows of corn, and beat his course to the opposite side, to view the wheat then whitening to the harvest. As he was proceeding, his eye *perceived* a negro man on a cross fence, waving his hat, to arrest his attention. He belonged to Allen, and had been sent to summon Goddard to see his master die. The summons was understood. Goddard turned his course, riding briskly along the dusty furrow. Arriving at the fence, he dismounted, leaped upper bar, made the pony jump over, and then, without waiting to replace the bar, he sprang into his saddle, and rode with a quick step to Allen's gate. He entered the house of death. There stood the wife and children around the bed, weeping most bitterly. The head of the sick man was propped up on two or three feather pillows, and his face was fast assuming a mortal paleness.

Goddard burst into tears. Approaching the bed, he took the dying man's hand into his own, and said, "Brother Allen." The latter gave him a look of recognition. "Do you know me?" said Goddard. Allen gave an affirmative. "Do you feel that you are dying?" inquired Goddard. Allen nodded. "Do you feel calm and resigned?" asked the other. Allen nodded. "Thank the Lord, my brother!" said Goddard. "He has promised never to forsake us. Put your trust in him. All will be well. Your last enemy will soon be conquered!" His emotions forbade further utterance, and he stood and wept. Getting the ascendency over his feelings, he said, "Brother Allen, before your hearing leaves you, please make a sign to sister Allen, to observe what I say. At the last election, you borrowed a dime of me to buy some gingerbreads for George."

Mrs. Allen went to a drawer, took out a dime, and put the precious coin into his open paw.

Reader, Allen got well.

MEMPHIS, June 13, 1859. S.

Montebello After the Battle.

A letter to the *Messenger* gives the following description of Montebello on the day after the battle:

"Within fifteen hours after the battle was over, we entered Montebello, where were only an advanced guard of 40 light Sardinian horse. The city was still almost a desert. The inhabitants, who had fled the day before, on the approach of the enemy's columns, were returning timidly, one by one, watching and listening sharply, to find out the condition of their houses. Corpses covered the approaches to the town, and filled the streets, those of the Austrians in the proportion of 4 to 1 of the allies. While M. Galdrau, my fellow-traveler, was sketching for *L'Illustration* the scenes of the battle according, to the description of the Pedmontese officer, I went into some of the houses.

"Everywhere I saw soldiers dead and stiff in the attitudes in which they had been struck. Bodies strewn in pools of blood, furniture broken, walls grooved by balls, doors and windows smashed, bayonets bent and twisted, muskets which had been used as clubs; all this made up one of those scenes which are never forgotten.

"I went to the cemetery. It was literally filled with Austrians, lying among the graves. It is on ground elevated vastly above the road, and has a wall which is pierced with grated openings. It might also be called a fortification. The Austrians had taken refuge behind it, and of our soldiers was required to dislodge a desperate enemy with so little loss.

"I have seen the Austrian prisoners. Many of them are Hungarians, and openly express their joy at being in our hands. They tell, in bad Italian, incredible stories of their sufferings since the campaign commenced, and of the merry estate of Gyulai's army.

Galignani says: The Empress Eugenie, accompanied by the Princess Clotilde, and the Princess Mathilde, visited the Queen of Spain at the Exhibition Palace the day before yesterday. One of the exhibitors having a new species of rose, remarkably fine, presented it to the empress, with a request that she would deign to give it a name. "Well," said the Empress, "call it the Montebello!" The designation was considered a most happy one, both on account of the recent deeds at that place, and because the flower was handed to her majesty by the Duchess of Montebello.

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

"The Sons of Malta."

EDITORS APPEAL: Several gentlemen have applied to me, in a friendly spirit, to know if I am the author of an article which appeared in your issue of Sunday morning, over the signature of "The Writer," and under the above caption. I am not the author of that or any other article on the subject, and he who asserts the contrary is guilty of a willful *assertio falsi*, and he who may have stood by, and hearing the accusation made, knowing the facts, and did not correct it, is guilty of *suppressio veri*.

I opposed the appropriation alluded to, by the Board of Aldermen, on the grounds publicly stated in the Board; in doing this, I did only my duty, and I on a duty I have never shrunk—from duty I trust I shall never shrink.

I may add that I never saw the article until I searched for it to-day, in the files of the APPEAL.

Yours truly,

T. J. FINNIE.

MEMPHIS, June 16th, 1859.

MARRIED.

In Franklin, Tenn., on the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. M. L. Andrews, Mr. WM. H. GRIDER, of this city, to MISS M. M. HORTON.

New Advertisements

AUCTION!

Pictures and Engravings at Auction!

WE will sell on WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY next, the 22d and 24th inst., at 10 o'clock a. m., at our Auction Rooms,

262 Main Street,

250 Steel Engravings, in fine ornamental gilt and rosewood frames, assorted, to suit purchasers, to close the estate of a dealer.

The collection is superior to any ever offered for sale in Memphis, and comprises many happy subjects from the works of Raphael, Landseer, Wilkie, Herring, etc., embracing historical, comic and religious subjects—including of national or English standard engravings; and as the collection is so numerous, it is hoped to meet all purchasers with a suitable selection, and it will be found to be instructive to your children, amusing to your friends, making many happy moments in admiration and studying it. Will be on exhibition from 10 o'clock to day to the day of sale

Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully invited to the sale, as to judge for themselves.

G. D. LOCKE & CO.,
Auctioneers.

New Advertisements.

All Advertisements for the Appeal must be handed in at the Clerk's desk.

All transient advertisements must be marked for a specified time. When not thus marked, they will be charged for one week, and discontinued at the end of that time.

All Advertisements published on the Weekly Appeal are charged One Dollar per square for each insertion.

For City Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce HENRY B. CHILES as a candidate for City Tax Collector at the ensuing municipal election. [jel8-127

For Rent.

TWO Dwellings and Store Rooms. Apply to J. F. FRANK, 20 Front Row. [jel18-3t

Look at This.

WE invite the early attention of city merchants to our present stock of Manufacturing Jeans, to which there are a number of recent lots, that we will sell at the time that notes, if matured, be made between this and July 1. Bargains will be given, as we wish to close them late by the end of this present fiscal year.

J. S. SHARP & CO.

Just Received.

150 BBLS. Mess Pork. 60 casks Hams, sides and shoulders.
20 Bbls Old Bourbon and Rye Whisky.
100 Bbls Ale and Cincinnatian Cider.
100 Baskets Heidsick Champagne.
Also Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Tea, Tobacco, Cigars, Segars, Pipes, etc.—for sale by

J. F. FRANK.

Sugar, Syrup, Molasses and Cement.

30 HHDS. Prime and Choice New Orleans