Daily Appeal.

MEMPHIS.

THURSDAY, : : : : : JULY 28, 1859.

Reading Matter on Every Page.

Largest Circulation in the City.

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 Shelby.

FOR FLOATER, FAYETTE, TIPTON AND SHELBY,

C. H. WHITMORE.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES, SHELBY COUNTY,

J. P. FARRELLY & W. T. FARLEY

NO SPEAKING TO-NIGHT.

There will be no discussion to-night at Odd-Fellows Hall between the candidates for Floater, in consequence of the death of Mr. WHITMORE'S Brother.

BARBECUE AND SPEAKING.

The Democracy will give a Barbecue at Baird's Tan Yard, nine miles east of Somerville, Fayette county, on Tuesday, the 23 day of August. Several distinguished speakers will be present and deliver addresses on the political topics of the day. JOSEPH W. MATTHEWS, Hon. W. T. AVERY, Col. R. G. PAYNE, C. H. WHITMORE, Esq., Gen. P. R. GLENN, Gen. JOHN D. GOODALL, and others, are expected to be there. There is a probability also that Hon. ANDREW JOHNSON will be present. All parties are invited. A sumptuous barbecue will be prepared. Come out and see how the Democratic yeomanry do things up.

SHELBY COUNTY DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION.

There was a large attendance of Democrats night before last, at their Club Room, to listen to addresses from the leading members of the party. The Association was addressed by Messrs. AVERY, PAYNE, FARRELLY, FARLEY and WILKES, on the leading topics of the canvass. We have seldom had the pleasure of attending a more harmonious and enthusiastic meeting. Democrats from every portion of the city were present, and pledged themselves to spare no exertion to give us a decided and glorious victory at the approaching election. Keep the ball in motion, and a brilliant victory is absolutely certain for the Democracy.

A NEW AND IMPORTANT QUESTION

It will be seen, by a perusal of the communication which we publish this morning from Hon. STEVENSON BAILEY, Judge of the County Court, that a new question is raised, with reference to the voting precincts in the city. It is altogether important that something should be done at once, in order that the vote which may be polled in the city should be free from doubts and contest. We know not what course should be taken, but trust that the legal minds of the two contestant parties may, by free consultation, provide some plan by which the brokers should not be avoided.

CHEERING ACCOUNTS OF THE CANVASS.

Our friends from all points continue to send us the most encouraging accounts of the prospects before us. Our whole ticket will be sustained in the Tenth Congressional District with a unanimity and heartiness never before surpassed in any former contest, according to the news that comes pouring in upon us. It only behooves our Democratic friends to be on the alert, to be active and untiring, and to see that no indifference or supineness prevails on election day, and that every vote gets to the polls, in order to secure a complete and crushing victory. Our opponents are working with zeal and energy, but their tactics and efforts will be of no avail, if the Democracy will keep clear of apathy and supineness, and vindicate their party against all misrepresentations by doing their whole duty. We call on them to rally, as one man, to throw away all over-confidence, and determine to work! work! work! until the result is achieved.

We think we are warranted in saying to our friends in the country that the city of Memphis and her heretofore true and hard-working Democracy will do their duty. We are now witnessing the most hopeful signs of our ultimate success, and we tell you it here. Our friends are beginning to see clearly where their duty lies, and they are determined to do it. We say this because we are frequently asked, with great appearance of anxiety, if it is possible that the Democracy of Memphis are going to divide and desert their colors in one of the most critical and important contests that have been fought in Tennessee, and throw away the victory that is now within our grasp? We have been compelled to answer such questions doubtfully, because we had reason to fear that the Democracy here were not animated by their usual zeal and harmony, and were not working with that spirit and ardor that have heretofore characterized them. But we feel warranted in saying now that the signs are right, and our Democracy here will not have to bear the fearful responsibility of defeating our ticket and giving the victory to the enemy. We say this after consultation with many of our friends, who unite in the opinion that our glorious Democracy are once more fighting the good fight together, and are determined to defeat their common enemy. Let us, then, act together and vote together for the common principles we cherish, and against the common foe who rejoices always at our divisions and quarrels. Let us first secure the victory among ourselves, and then settle afterward the difficulties and differences of opinion, the heart burning and jealousies, that may have separated us. This is the part of patriotism and the dictate of true wisdom. Whatever may betide, the country has nothing to hope for, under the rule of the motley Opposition, whose chief ambition and concern is to beat the Democracy—that being their great bond of consistency and union.

A DISTINCTION WITHOUT A DIFFERENCE.

In his speech at Odd-Fellows' hall, on Friday last, Mr. CURRIN took serious exception to that portion of our report of his speech at Exchange Building, in which he represented him as saying that if he should be defeated, he yet would have the satisfaction of knowing that he had his proud heel upon the necks of a *portion of the Democracy of this district.*

In his explanatory remarks at Odd-Fellows' hall, he denied that he boasted of having his heel upon the necks of *a portion of the Democracy*, but said that the words used by him were that if he went down in the race, he had the satisfaction of knowing that the *Memphis clique* would go down with him. If we understand him, then, he was speaking of the *Memphis clique*, and not of a *portion of the Democracy*. In this we regard it as a distinction without a difference. He seems to know a great deal about the *Memphis clique*, and if there be such a thing in existence, it may be that Mr. CURRIN will have the kindness to inform us of whom it is composed. It must be composed, if it has any existence at all, of Democrats, and there Democrats necessarily form *a portion of the Democracy of this district.* In this view of the question, there was nothing erroneous in our statement of his position at Exchange Building.

But Mr. CURRIN is one of those sharp sort of politicians who value a reputation for shrewdness and ingenuity much higher than one for honesty and party loyalty. This fact is made manifest by his artful dodge in the matter above alluded to. Whether he used the words "a portion of the Democracy" or "the Memphis clique" in his speech at Exchange Building, is a matter of small importance. The gist of the whole affair was contained in the "proud heel" portion of his remarks, and in the admission that he had not much hope of his own election. He only knew that if he was defeated, he would have the satisfaction of knowing that he would have his "proud heel upon the neck of this miserable Memphis clique." This was the point in his remarks to which we desired to call public attention, and this is the point to which Mr. CURRIN very judiciously gave the go-by.

There is no one in Memphis, nor even a single member of the Opposition party, that knows anything about the existence of a Memphis clique, except Mr. CURRIN, and he only sees such a phantom through jaundiced eyes.—The Memphis clique consists of the entire Democracy of the city, who have heretofore acted, and we sincerely hope will continue to act, in harmony and concert. For the last twenty-five years—in fact, ever since the party had an organization in the State, we have acted, and Mr. CURRIN is the first member of the party in this District that ever raised the standard of rebellion and disorganization. If the Democracy are true to themselves—if they are endowed with that sort of self-respect which should characterize every freeman, they will teach him a lesson that may do him good in all after time.

CANVASS IN THE NINTH DISTRICT.

A friend writing us from Henderson county, says in a private note:

"ATKINS is delighting his friends, and has evidently got ETHERIDGE down. I think you may be assured that ETHERIDGE will be defeated by a much larger vote than before."

This corresponds with the intelligence we have received from all portions of the district, though we desire to say to our friends in that district, rest not until after the fourth of August. The friends of ETHERIDGE hereabouts, profess to be confident of his success, and say further that their confidence is based upon information received from all portions of the District. We very well know that no effort will be left untried to achieve this result, and hence it behooves every Democrat to be active and vigilant until the last vote is polled on Thursday next. Let the Democratic strength be drawn out, and our triumph every where is secured.

THE MEMPHIS AND ST. LOUIS RAILROAD.

We publish in another column this morning, a very interesting letter communicated to the St. Louis *Republican* by Col. J. T. TREZEVANT, of this city. The subject is one of deep interest to every friend to the future growth and prosperity of Memphis, and commands especially the attention of our Board of Mayor and Aldermen. If some prompt measures are not taken to extend the road from the Iron Mountain to this city, it will find a terminus opposite Columbus in Kentucky. We have good reasons for believing that there is already a formidable combination in the field against Memphis and in favor of the Columbus terminus. This combination represents the interests of Central Mississippi, the Mobile and Ohio, and the Nashville and Northwestern Railroads. With such a combination against her, it becomes Memphis to look well to her laurels.

AUGUST ELECTION.

EDITORS APPEAL: Under the above caption Mr. Smith, as Sheriff of Shelby county, has given notice that on Thursday, the 4th day of August next, he will open and hold an election for Governor, Congressman, etc., at eight new places in the city of Memphis, leaving out the Gayoso House, heretofore established as the place of voting for the 14th Civil District of Shelby county.

Can this be legally done? If it cannot be shown to be strictly legal, then such a step might render the election of the whole county of Shelby void.

That wonderful book entitled the "Code of Tennessee," is now generally admitted to contain "the law of the land."

By section 41, page 78 of the code, it is provided that, "All public and general acts passed prior to the present session of the General Assembly, and all public and special acts, the subjects whereof are revised in this code, except acts establishing or regulating special Courts, subject to the limitation and with the exceptions herein expressed, are hereby repealed. And in case of any conflict between the laws of this Session and the Code, the latter shall be controlling."

By section 537, page 226, it is further provided that, "The places of holding elections shall be in each Civil District, at some convenient locality, to be designated by the County Court at least six months before the election and entered of record."

The places advertised by the Sheriff for holding the election on the 4th of August, have not been designated by the County Court, nor entered of record in that Court. They are not, therefore, places of holding the elections designated in accordance with the Code. The acts cited by Sheriff Smith are special acts, the subject whereof is revised by the Code, and it seems, therefore, that the Code must be controlling.

The County Court is required to appoint Judges of Election at the term preceding the day of the election, and I do not feel authorized to appoint Judges for any place not designated by that Court and entered of record six months previously.

S. BAILEY, Judge.

CANVASS IN THE NINTH DISTRICT.

LEXINGTON, TENN., July 25, 1859.

DEPTHS APPEAL: The enemy have been met on five battle fields in our county, and completely routed by the victorious forces lead by the gallant GEN. ATKINS. Never before were the Democracy better pleased with a leader than with GEN. ATKINS. He is making the most brilliant canvass ever made in Tennessee. The fights at Shady Grove, Mills, Jacks Creek and Scott's Hill, will long be remembered by the veteran troops under the command of Atkins, as the proudest days of their life. The Democracy of old Henderson are delighted with the fearless and bold manner of Atkins in the avowal of principle, as well as the skill and ability with which he is conducting the most laborious campaign known in the history of Tennessee. Brave, gallant and wise, he meets the enemy at every point, and drives him in the utmost confusion, beaching from every position he assumes. It was well known that the repulsed forces of the enemy were being concentrated and collected together on the heights of Lexington, and under the command of their same defeated leader, Capt. ETHERIDGE. After reviewing the condition of affairs at Lexington, and the strong intrenchments for their safety, he pronounced his army in fine condition and capable of resisting any attack that might be made by the victorious soldiers under GEN. ATKINS. Our gifted Atkins came on to the attack last Saturday, and notwithstanding the vast preparations of defense made by the Opposition army under the command of Capt. ETHERIDGE and his worthies, the onslaught was most terrible. When the first charge was ordered by ATKINS, a fierce conflict commenced, but soon the whole grand army of the Opposition were seen flying in the utmost disorder, while the whole of our army was pouring a broadside upon them, dealing heavy blows of death in their ranks. GEN. ATKINS was then hailed as the champion of the liberties of men, the advocate for the equality of all the people and the principles for which our fathers died. When the battle was won and victory perched upon our standard, a most interesting scene occurred—a little girl came from out the immense crowd, bearing in her hands a beautiful flag, with its stars and stripes floating proudly in the gentle breeze. She walked gracefully upon the stand where stood the proud and manly form of the victorious ATKINS, and made a most beautiful and eloquent little speech, in the course of which she presented the flag to GEN. ATKINS in her hand, to Gen. ATKINS, in the name of the Democratic ladies of Lexington. She said she knew she was placing it in worthy hands,—hands that would never cease to do battle in behalf of the principles of the time honored Democratic party, and upon which our free Republic rests. "Take this flag," said she, "keep it," and "long may it wave over the land of the free and the home of the brave."

At the close of these remarks, GEN. ATKINS replied to her in the happiest effort that I ever heard. Mortal's ear never listened to language more beautiful, more appropriate and eloquence more grand and sublime, as fell from the lips of GEN. ATKINS on that occasion. He blest the fair hand that presented the flag, said he would keep that flag and remember that occasion and the ladies of Lexington, and that so long as life lasts him, so long would he continue to fight for the precious blessings of liberty that we now enjoy. No language that I possess could give even a faint picture of the beauty, the grandeur and sublimity of this speech of GEN. ATKINS after receiving this flag with its stars and stripes streaming in the gentle breeze. Old gentlemen and ladies both shed tears freely, and while he spoke, the stillness of death reigned in that immense crowd. ATKINS will certainly be elected by a largely increased vote. Look out for a good report from old Henderson. COSMOPOLITE.

LEXINGTON, TENN., July 23, 1859.

EDITORS APPEAL: The candidates for Congress in this district addressed their fellow-citizens at this place to-day, and I hasten to send you the result of the discussion.

Mr. ATKINS opened the discussion and spoke for two hours, and made one of the most masterly efforts that it has ever been my good fortune to listen to. I have known him for some years, and I was aware that he was an intelligent gentleman and a good politician, but I was not prepared to hear from him the able defense of Democratic measures, the withering and crushing blows he dealt the enemy today! It would give me pleasure to furnish his argument, but as I have not the time, I can only give you the signs and effects produced. After Mr. ATKINS had concluded, Mr. ETHERIDGE took the stand. I anticipated great things from him—he had been heralded as "the greatest stump speaker in the State"—and I was fearful that ATKINS could "hold his level." Mr. ETHERIDGE occupied the stand two hours. I listened attentively, and, in my humble opinion, never was a blackamith's bellows more puffed up and hollow than this same ETHERIDGE. He utterly failed to "fill the bill" claimed for him by his friends.

Mr. ATKINS replied, and for half an hour he scattered to the wind Mr. ETHERIDGE's chaff. Such a pounding, bruising, basting, blistering no man ever received than ATKINS gave this great man ETHERIDGE. Your neighbors of the *Enquirer*, in their report of the discussion at Union Depot, say that ATKINS would do very well with an ordinary competitor, but with such a man as Mr. ETHERIDGE, his defeat was overwhelming. The Nashville *Banner* calls Mr. ATKINS the "bemastered ATKINS." All I have to say to this foolish talk is that ETHERIDGE is the "bemastered" knight. If ATKINS has performed throughout this district as he has done to-day, his election is beyond the shadow of a doubt.

After Mr. ATKINS had concluded, Miss EMMA Chapin, a Miss of about twelve years of age, and the daughter of Dr. Chapin of this place, presented him the flag of our country—the Stars and Stripes. Miss Chapin acquitted herself admirably. She "talked right straight along," without being affected with choking sensations. She was not afraid nor ashamed. GEN. ATKINS replied briefly, but to the point.

After Mr. ETHERIDGE had replied, a young lady presented him with a banner, not the flag of our country, but such as are usually employed by the temperance societies and Sabbath school celebrations. "Gen. ETHERIDGE and the Union," on one side, and on the other, "Presented to Emerson Etheridge by the Ladies of Lexington, June 23, 1859." "The ladies of Lexington," rather took what little starch out of my shirt collar that the perspiration had left, when, but a few moments previous, Miss Chapin, as the representative of the Democratic ladies of Lexington, had presented Gen. ATKINS with the American flag. The next thing that "got me down" was "Em. Etheridge and the Union." I presume that allusion to the union of all the elements of opposition combined against the Democracy.

There were never 3 changes to ATKINS. This is no humbug, but the truth. I learn that ATKINS has made new friends at every place at which he has spoken in this county. I have seen enough to satisfy me that ATKINS will be re-elected. Etheridge knows it; he talks like a defeated man. His friends say that his speech to-day was "the greatest effort of his life." If such is the fact, he has been slaughtered by the pulling of the Opposition. He is not the debater he is "cracked up to be." ATKINS whipped him on all parts of the ground; and if there is a Democrat in this district who will not acknowledge that ATKINS is his equal in debate, he is not competent to distinguish between "incredibles and incredulous." I have frequently been told that ATKINS was not a match for Etheridge, that they were not "well yoked," and that ATKINS' political friends acknowledged it, but ATKINS' speech to-day would satisfy the most unscrupulous Opposition man in this district that Etheridge is well yoked.

I have recently been in Gibson county, and the Democrats are around. ATKINS will get a larger vote in that county than he did at the last election, and our friends are confident that he will be re-elected. Yours,

A DEMOCRAT.

Of the Tenth Congressional District.

THE SPAIN AND MOORE LETTER.

SPAIN'S P. O., July 22, 1859.

EDITORS APPEAL: I notice in the Trenton *Standard* of last week a letter published which was written by me to Mr. William Moore, of Lockie. This letter has been published by the Opposition since the letter was acknowledged by said Moore at Lacina, to have been written to him as a joke, and he received it as such. He further says that said letter got out of his hands without his knowledge or consent; and Col. Christian, the merchant alluded to in the article in the *Standard*, told me he would not have had the letter used in the way it was at Humboldt for five hundred dollars in cash. I refer to Moore and Christian for what I say. I know both men well, and would just as soon have undertaken to change the sun or moon as to change either of them in politics. They are both strong Opposition men, always have been, and I believe always will be. Half a dozen letters have passed between us in the last six or eight years, written as a quiz and received as such. There was present at the time the arrangement was made to send Moore this letter, John Bashur, David White and J. W. Brown. Brown was to see Christian and apprise him that the letter would come to the office. Brown is, I suppose, an Opposition man. Yours, respectfully,

D. S. SPAIN.

SOUTH CARROLL, TENN., July 15, '59.

EDITORS APPEAL: You will please give the following a place in your paper:

"In regard to a letter written by Col. D. S. Spain to William W. Moore, about which there has been much said both publicly and privately, I have this to say: I had a conversation with Mr. Moore a few days after he received the letter from Col. Spain, and he did in the most positive manner substantially acknowledge to me that he received the letter as a joke. He spoke of it as such, and never intimated anything to the contrary. He told me to tell the Colonel to keep him (Moore) some good office, and that he thanked him very much for his proposed favor. I make this statement to show that Mr. Moore at that time looked upon the letter in no other light than that of a quiz. Respectfully,

"WM. F. HOLMES."

End of the Pawnee War—Surrender of the Indians—The Whites Return Victorious.

From the St. Joseph Journal, July 21.

From the officers of the steamer St. Mary, just down from Omaha, we learn that Gov. Black and party returned to that place from the seat of war on Thursday evening. Having succeeded in bringing the Pawnees to terms of peace, the Governor can congratulate the country on the safety of our frontier, in the language of Com. Perry, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

The Indians, about 1,000 strong, were overtaken near Beaver Creek, Nebraska. They did not number all told more than 330 or 340. These were commanded by Gov. Black in person, assisted by Major West, United States Marshal, and Lieut. Robinson, with about 30 regulars of Fort Kearney; the remainder were all volunteers. The Americans had one mounted cannon, and on one hand the Indians three charges were made before the savages surrended. A number of the Indians were killed and wounded. Maj. West knows of two he killed himself. None of the Americans were killed, and but few slightly wounded. On the third charge the Indians ran up a flag of truce, and immediately surrendered, ground, of arms, and gave up all their stock, provisions, ammunition, etc.

Maj. West states that just as the Indians surrended, a large party, half-naked savages raised up out of the grass, fired at him, and then ran. The Major put spurs to his horse and made chase. After pursuing him about 100 yards and getting within shooting distance, he discharged his revolver, the shot taking effect. He says he thinks the Indian bounded about ten or fifteen feet into the air; alighting, he again started on a run, when the Major made pursuit and fired four balls into his body before he made the savage "bite the dust," and thus by the forfeiture of his life pay the penalty of his prowess and daring.

The Peace.

The New York *Tribune* remarks as follows upon the peace:

The Indian war is over. On the 8th inst., an armistice was, to the surprise of very one, concluded between France and Austria. Three days afterwards the two Emperors had an interview, which resulted in a peace, of which the conditions would seem to be a death blow to all present hope of Italian independence. An Italian confederation is to be formed, under the honorary Presidency of the Pope. The King of Sardinia, who succeeds to Austria's rights in Lombardy, is to be one member, and Austria herself, so far as concerns Venice, which she will retain, another. What rights the members of this Italian confederation are to enjoy—what position the Pope will, as honorary President, occupy—whether the condition of the Papal States is to be improved in any respect—whether Venice is any better off than she was before the war—whether the Grand Duke are to be restored—how the King of Naples is to stand—what, in a word, is the full import of this Italian confederation, and what part Austrian or French bayonets are henceforth to play in Italian affairs, are questions yet to be answered. The friends of freedom are justly alarmed for the future.

Longevity in Europe.

The *Climate Europeans*, published by Dr. Kraus, in an article on this important subject, states that Below Rhine, Guerillard calculated that out of one hundred individuals fifty only reached the age of twenty. From 1823 to 1831, according to Bieuaymee's observations, the proportions were sixty per cent. According to Demonferrand, seven individuals out of one hundred reach the age of eighty, two only the age of eighty-five, and one that of eighty-nine; while out of a million, only six hundred and forty die within ninety and ninety-nine. Mathieu reduces the six hundred and forty to four hundred and eighty. Out of that of out of that number only nine reach the age of ninety-seven, and only four that of ninety-nine. According to Duvillard and Demonferrand, only two out of ten thousand reach the age of one hundred; but in this respect there are some privileged places; thus at Carlisle, in Cumberland, nine out of ten thousand attain that age, while at Paris scarcely a year passes without some person dying one hundred years old, or upward. Beaulieu de Chateauneuf, calculating upon fifteen millions of individuals, finds that out of a hundred only forty-four reach the age of thirty; twenty-three that of sixty; fifteen that of seventy; four and a half that of eighty; and eleven-eighths that of ninety.

The average duration of life is now about 39 years and eight months; twenty years ago it was only 36; in 1817 it did not exceed 31; before 1780 it was only 30. Mr. Ansell, who shows that at Paris, in the 14th century, it was not more than 17 years; in the 17th century 26, and in the 18th, 30. In France there is only one septuagenarian for 52 individuals, one octogenarian in 100, and one nonagenarian in 1,000. At Geneva the average of human life in the 16th century was 18 years and five months; in the 17th, 22 and four months; and from 1825 to 1826 it was 38 years and 10 months. In England the average is 1840 was 39 years; in France 38; in Hanover, 36 years four months; in Schleswig Holstein 34 years and seven months; in Holland, 34 years; at Naples, 34 years and seven months; in Prussia, 30 years and ten months; in Wurtemberg, 30 years, in Saxony, 29. All these facts show that the average duration of life in Europe is constantly increasing.

Arrangements have just been completed for the publication in Washington of a political and literary magazine to be call The National Democratic Review, under the editorship of Col. Florence, assisted by eminent contributors. It is intended to be the expositor of the present and all future Democratic Administrations.

ST. LOUIS AND MEMPHIS.

From the St. Louis Republican.

PLANTERS' HOUSE, ST. LOUIS, July 22, 1859.

MR. EDITOR: While I would not venture the attempt to enlighten your intelligent citizens upon any question touching their interests above, I trust I may be pardoned if, as a citizen of Memphis, I beg to add something to what you have already so well said with reference to a direct railroad connection between the two cities, on the west bank of the Mississippi.

A glance at any map of the Union will show that "air line" from St. Louis to New Orleans passes directly over Memphis; and, within one year from this day, there will be a continuous railroad from Memphis to New Orleans, directly on this air line, via Hernando, Panola, Grenada, Jackson, etc., in Mississippi.

Though the roads making this continuous and direct line, were projected without any eye to their being on the "air line" from St. Louis to New Orleans, it so happens that they are on it; and the citizens of Memphis are now in receipt of a letter from Pilot Knob to the northern end of this chain, in order to see what links in it are unfinished, and what can be done toward its completion.

This fact that your Iron Mountain road is directly on this same "air line" from St. Louis to New Orleans; that 80 or 90 miles of it are in operation, and that the only gap between St. Louis and Memphis is from Pilot Knob to Memphis, or Hopefield, opposite Memphis. This is about 170 miles, and it must be "linked" with the northern end before your road will be of any benefit to St. Louis.

Here is a line of road 600 miles long, destined to connect the two great cities of this west and rich valley. By the fall of 1860, all that part of it lying east of our mighty stream will be completed, say 325 miles. It puts Memphis within twelve or fifteen hours of New Orleans by railroad.

It gives her direct access to all middle and southern Mississippi, at all seasons of heat or cold.

Suppose the Iron Mountain road were continued down to Memphis. What would be the result?

St. Louis would be within ten hours of Memphis, and twenty-one or twenty-five of New Orleans and Mobile. Can it be doubted that such a line, making such time, between two such points as New Orleans and St. Louis, would pay?

Railroads are like men. To be sustained, they must be fed—and the supply requisite to sustain this line will be abundant.

Now, let me ask, are there no considerations that should induce your people to form this railroad connection? Give me your attention but for a moment.

I do not mean to class our little, modest town with your mammoth city. On the contrary, my heart has been with you, and I entertained for years, to-wit: that within a century (a short time in the history of nations) *St. Louis will be the largest city on the habitable globe.*

Our last census placed the center of population near Pittsburg. The next will most probably place it near Cincinnati, or Columbus, Ohio.

By the year 1900, on the present ratio of increase of population, the Mississippi Valley will contain one hundred millions of people; and the grand center of that vast area of humanity will not be far from your now giant city.

These are not the idle thoughts of the hour. They are the convictions of calculations based upon the progress of the last fifty years.

No city of ancient or modern times has become populous, powerful and great, merely because of being on the seaboard. Babylon, Nineveh, Jerusalem, Rome, of olden time—Paris, London, and the Chinese cities of modern times, were and are not powerful, because washed by salt water. Population and wealth are the great elements of power; and, within the next thirty or forty years, these controlling elements of greatness will center in this valley.

Look at it! Embracing an area of a thousand miles from the Lakes to the Gulf, and fifteen hundred miles from the Alleghany to the Rocky Mountains; with agricultural, commercial, and mineral resources as varied as they are boundless, who can find its equal in any quarter of the globe yet inhabited by man? And let it be remembered that, when the "West," but thirty years ago, is no longer so. That "West" was settled up by wagons, carts and the slow carriages of that period. Now, the West, the vast West of this great valley, is peopled by railroad and steamer; and that "peopling" is by the same ratio of speed which the steam has over the old modes of locomotion.

It is not assuming too much, then, to say that while this valley must soon be the controlling power of the Union, politically and commercially, your city has every promise of being its focus. Your surroundings are unequaled, whether considered in the light of agriculture, manufacture, or commerce. Your capacity to feed an enormous population, with a superabundance of mineral wealth; and with that through for the waste of millions, what may stop your progress to power and rule? I repeat therefore, that I am not about to compare Memphis with your flourishing city. Rather would I, if I could, see a few cents why a more direct and speedy connection between the two towns should be fostered and completed.

Memphis is at the head of what we may term the cotton region. Its area of trade is extending every year, and it is now regarded as the best cotton market in the Union for the staple. Your merchants, last year, formed 50,000 bales. Our shipment last year was about 330,000 bales, and this year it will exceed that.

But note another fact. Our shipment of cotton up stream has grown in the past ten years from 3000 to 30,000 bales; and from July 1, 1858, to June 30, 1859, 30,000 bales! This is more cotton shipped up stream in one year than we shipped in all directions ten years ago. One fifth of this was for manufactories in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, and these manufactories consume more cotton than the New England States did twenty-five years ago. We not then, but twenty years ago. We not then, but in twenty-five years more this West will be the great, manufacturing heart of the Union. Memphis is the cotton market nearest to this manufacturing heart. It is the point where the raw material will concentrate for sale, and in its turn, will be a prominent point for the distribution of the articles may be sent for distribution to the South and South-west. It is the point where the planter, when he sells his cotton, will buy his bagging, rope and plantation supplies, if the trade within two hundred miles. Has St. Louis no interest in a direct connection with such a market? By it she taps Alabama, Georgia, etc., via our Memphis and Charleston road. Memphis draws her cotton middle and southern Mississippi and Alabama by our Grenada road. The connections itself is one calculated to divote the wealth and enterprise of the Mississippi valley. It passes over different parallels of latitude, and interchanges the productions of different climes.

I do not such an enterprise worthy the further consideration of the people of both cities?

J. T. TREZEVANT.

From Bedford Springs.

From the Washington Constitution.]

BEDFORD SPRINGS, July 20, 1859.

The President of the United States, accompanied by Miss Lane and Mrs. Secretary Thompson, arrived here yesterday at 6 o'clock p. m., having left Cumberland in the morning, and dined at the "Half-way House," about 30 miles from this place, where he was met by an escort from Bedford, and where a large crowd of people from the surrounding country had collected to see him. The "Half-way House" is situated in the midst of a strong Democratic neighborhood, and the people of the vicinity are at this day as warmly attached to the President of their choice as when in 1856 their precinct gave him nearly 200 majority in a vote of about 300. The people of this county have always been eminently national in their sentiments; and, though the reproach of Know-Nothingism still clings to some of them, there are, I venture to say, but few districts in this State so firmly on the side of the Union and the Constitution. If I am not much mistaken, Old Bedford will add her whole quota to the political contest of 1860.

I am rejoiced to find that the President is in excellent health, and that the onerous duties of his office do not appear to sit strongly on his mind. Cares, none but a man of great regularity in his habits—none but a man whose intellectual powers are supported by a vigorous and healthy physique—can deal with the accidental office unscathed as Mr. Buchanan has done. When I think of the many difficult and dangerous questions with the present Administration has been called upon to settle, when I think of the perilous crises through which the nation has passed within the last two years—and when I reflect that there the reckless, malevolent and incessant misrepresentation of almost every act of the President—I can but wonder at the iron will and the unadulterated spirit which so calmly, but surely, have withstood every storm that threatened.

Accompanying the President is his accomplished lady and Miss Lane, who finds here among the ladies many of her old friends, with whom she has always been, as with new acquaintances, a general favorite. Mrs. Secretary Thompson is also one of the family of the President on this trip to Bedford Springs, and is, we believe, her first visit to the mountains of Pennsylvania. She is, as you are aware, a lady of great social and intellectual powers and affable, sociable disposition have already made her a host of friends among the frequenters of this resort for health and pleasure.

The party set off this morning for Cresson, where they will remain a few days. Their stay here will be too short to afford me time to do justice to the hospitality with which they have been treated, but I have written sufficiently for the present.

Extensive Arrival of Blacks from Canada, En Route for the South.

On Thursday morning, says the Cleveland *Democrat*, the packet *Union* arrived from Port Stanley, Canada, with sixteen fugitive slaves, who had escaped from the South at various periods within the last two years, and who had been living at the negro settlement of Chatham, Canada West. Becoming weary of the cold climate—which, to many blacks, embraces the exalted liberty of going inadequately clothed, and of being nearly all frost-bitten—they were about to return to the South, preferring plantation life to the responsibilities attendant on a state of existence for which circumstances have rendered them peculiarly disqualified. One family, consisting of a colored man, his mother, wife and three children, who escaped from near Paris, Kentucky, about one year ago, after the experience afforded by a hard Canadian winter, began to sigh for their "old country home," and a short time ago they wrote to their master, informing him of their desire to return, and inquesting him to meet them at Cleveland. When they arrived on the old packet, their master was there to meet them, and they expressed their gratification at the meeting in a manner which denoted a sincere regard for him. "Old Aunty," a venerable negress, whose black and shining face stood out in strange contrast with her hair, white as the driven snow, took occasion to "express her mind" in regard to Canada. "They kin all talk about our freedom over dar," (pointing with the forefinger across the blue water in the direction marked by the "Union's" wake,) "but I'd keep forever stay with we dem down in old Kaintuck." The entire party took the train for Cincinnati, happy in the thought that they were going home.

DEATH OF RUFUS CHOATE.

Faneuil Hall in Mourning—Meeting of the People of Boston—Speech of Hon. Edward Everett.

Faneuil hall was thronged, on Friday last, by men of all parties, who came together to do honor to the memory of Mr. Choate. There has been no such gathering in New England, since the death of Mr. Webster. Men felt, says the Boston *Courier* of Friday, that it was a relief to them that Mr. Everett was to speak. They anticipated that he was competent to interpret their own feelings and emotions, and that he would speak of the dead as they would speak of him if they could.

ADDRESS OF MR. EVERETT.

MR. MAYOR AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: I obey the only call which could with propriety have drawn me at this time from my retirement, in accepting your invitation, to unite with you in the melancholy duties which we are assembled to perform.

[It is but a few days since Mr. Everett was called home by the death of his wife.]

While I speak to you, sir, the lifeless remains of our dear departed friend are expected; it may be have already returned to his bereaved home. We sent him forth, but a few days since, in search of health, the exquisite bodily organization overtasked and shattered, but the master intellect, still shining in unclouded strength. Anxious but not despairing, we sent him forth in hope that the bracing air of the ocean, which he greatly loved, the respite from labor, the change of scene, the cheerful intercourse, which he was so well calculated to enjoy with congenial spirits abroad, would return him to us refreshed and renovated, but he has come back to us dust and ashes! a pilgrim already on his way home.

"The undiscovered country, from whose bourne,
No traveler returns."

How could I refuse to bear my humble part in the tribute of respect which you are assembled to pay to the memory of such a man; a man not only honored by me, in common with the whole country, but tenderly cherished as a faithful friend, from the morning of his days, and almost from the morning of mine; one with whom through life I was delighted to take sweet counsel; for whom I felt an affection never chilled for a moment, during nearly forty years since it sprung up. I knew our dear friend, sir, from the time he entered the law school at Cambridge. I was associated with him as one of the Massachusetts delegation in the House of Representatives of the United States, between whom and myself there was an entire community of feeling and opinion on all questions of men and measures; and with whom, in those late years, as his near neighbor, and especially when illness confined him at home, I have enjoyed opportunities of the most intimate social intercourse. Now that he is gone, sir, I feel that one more is taken away of those most trusted and loved, and with whom I had most hoped to finish the journey; say, sir, one whom, in the course of nature, I should have preceded to its end, and who would have performed for me the most kindly office, which I, with drooping spirit, would fain perform for him.

But although with a willing heart I undertake the duty from have devolved upon me, I cannot but feel how little remains to be said. It is but echoing the voice, which has been heard from every part of the country—from the Bar, from the Press, from every Association from which it could with propriety be uttered, to say that he stood at the head of his profession, and adorned it. Not in his own or in any other part of the Union, there was his superior in any branch of legal knowledge, there was certainly no one who united, to the same extent, profound learning in the law, with a range almost boundless of miscellaneous reading, reasoning powers of the highest order, intuitive quickness of perception, a wariness and circumspection never taken by surprise, and an imagination, which rose on a bold and easy wing to the highest heaven of invention. These powers, trained by diligent cultivation, to the perfection of a strong, combined and applied with sound judgment, consummate skill, and exquisite taste, necessarily placed him at the head of the profession of his choice, where, since the death of Mr. Webster, he shone without a rival. With such endowments formed at the best schools of professional education, exercised with unwearied assiduity, through a long professional life, under the spur of generous ambition, and the heavy responsibility of a very growing reputation, it is scarcely possible to be raised, he could fill no second place.

But he did not, like most eminent jurists, content himself with the learning or the fame of his profession. He was more than most men in any profession, in the best sense of the word, a man of letters. He kept up his classical studies in after life. He did not think it the part of either wisdom or good taste to leave behind him at school, or at college, the noble languages of the great peoples of antiquity; but he continued through life to read the Greek and Roman classics. He was also familiar with the whole range of English literature, and he had a respectable acquaintance with the standard French authors. This wide and varied circle of reading not only gave a liberal expansion to his mind, in all directions, but it enlarged his stock, in great wealth of choice but unstudied language, and enabled him to command a richness of illustration, whatever subject he had in hand, he drew from the public stores of ancient lore. This taste for reading was formed in early life. While he was at the law school at Cambridge, I was accustomed to meet him more frequently than any other person of his standing, in the alcoves of the library of the University. As he advanced in years and acquired the means of indulging his taste in this respect, he formed a miscellaneous collection, probably as valuable as any other in Boston, and he was accustomed playfully to say that, every Saturday afternoon, after the labor of the week, he indulged himself in buying and bringing home a new book. This reading with a keen relish as a relaxation from professional toil, and with a memory tenacious of all that it took in, enabled him to pour a living storehouse of polite literature, out of which, with rare facility and grace, he drew, on occasion, for the delight of others, and not deeming these last the least precious.

Though living mainly for his profession, Mr. Choate aspired to some extent in public life, and that at an early age, as a member of the Legislature of Massachusetts, and of the National House of Representatives, and in riper years as a member of the United States, as the successor of Mr. Webster, whose entire confidence he enjoyed, and whose place he, if any one, was not unworthy to fill. In these different spheres, his fine oratorical powers, his noble Roman appearance, his silent demeanor in either House of Congress commanded respect. He was one of the few whose very presence in a public assembly, at once, gave it a tone of public order. Yet, in the service of legislation he did not take an active part. He rather shunned clerical work, and consequently avoided, as much as duty permitted, the labor of the committee room; but on every question that came up while he was a member of either House of Congress, he made a speech or speeches, which, if not always there was very little for any one else to say on the same side of the question. I remember, on one occasion, after he had been delivering, on broad constitutional grounds, a speech of defending a moderate protection to our native industry, showing that it was not merely a local but a national interest, and seeking to establish this point by a great variety of illustrations, equally lucid and ingenious, a Western member, who had hitherto wholly dissented from this view of the subject exclaimed that he "was the most persuasive speaker he had ever heard."

But though abundantly able to have filled a prominent place in the ranks of the distinguished active statesmen of the day, he had little fondness for political life, and no aptitude whatever for the out-door's management; for the electioneering legerdemain; for the wearisome correspondence with local great men; and the heart-breaking drudgery of frankise car-loads of speeches and public documents to the four winds, which are necessary at the present day to great success in a political career. Still less adroit was he in turning to some personal advantage whatever topic happens for the moment to be uppermost, and thus fishing with ever freshly baited hook in the turbid waters of an ephem