Daily Appeal.

MEMPHIS.

FRIDAY, : : : : : AUGUST 26, 1859.

Reading Matter on Every Page.

Largest Circulation in the City.

GRAND BARBECUE AT COLLIERVILLE.

The Democracy of Colliersville, Shelby county, Tenn., notify their brethren and the rest of mankind, that they will give a barbecue on Saturday, the 3d proximo, in honor of the late victory of the party in their district and county. There will be a number of good speakers present, and any amount of good cheer. The Committee of arrangements request us to extend a general invitation.

THE GRAND OPPOSITION JUBILEE.

The grand Opposition jubilee, of which the public had been duly advertised for some weeks, was held yesterday, in a grove near the city. Of the long list of distinguished speakers announced as having been invited, we noticed the presence of only Messrs. BELL, ETHERIDGE, SNEED and MOSELEY. It had been arranged by the older heads of the Opposition, that the ball should be opened by Mr. BELL, as being entitled by age, long service and eminent position in the councils of his party, to the first place. But by the time that the hour of speaking arrived, it had become so apparent that the demonstration was gotten up in honor of ETHERIDGE, and that Mr. BELL was expected to play second fiddle to the member elect from the Ninth District, that when the President of the day introduced him to the audience, in a very complimentary manner, he declined addressing them, and after a few brief remarks, yielded the stand to Mr. ETHERIDGE.

Mr. ETHERIDGE addressed the meeting in a speech of over three hours' length. We shall not attempt to give even an outline of his remarks, which were delivered in a free and easy, off-hand style, and without particular reference to order or coherence. Of the matter of his speech, suffice it to say, that it was a defamation of his political creed, which he affirms to be none, such has always been, that of an old-line Whig, of the Clay and Webster school, the electric dogmas of which, including a United States Bank, high protective tariff, distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, and internal improvements by the General Government, were severally and fully discussed and advocated. It would be unkindly in us to say that Mr. ETHERIDGE handled the subject with ability. It is the first time we have heard him, and we admit that he spoke under disadvantages, but we must also confess we were much disappointed. He is not a great man, as we had been told by his admirers, in any sense of the word. Without the commanding presence of a great man, nearly handsome or Graves, the logical mind and argumentative powers of BELL, the scholarly attainments and genial humanities of CUTHBERT, or the political fancy and impassioned oratory that distinguished the gifted HASKELL, he has had the good fortune to attain to higher rank in the affections of his party than any of those we have named, although possessing fewer of the elements of distinction than either. He speaks, however, with much ease and fluency, and apparently with equal flippancy upon all subjects; interlarding his speeches with copious anecdote, and a smartness of blasphemy; a propensity, if indulged in, to be very popular with a portion of the people; upon fortuitous circumstances and trusting that to account. In a word, he possesses more the arts of a demagogue than the attributes of a statesman. Such was the impression he made upon us, and others, we have reason to know, have felt ourselves, were disappointed in his effort of yesterday. His advent to Memphis has tended much to dampen the fire of enthusiasm, kindled by exaggerated rumors of his labors and sufferings in behalf of their cause, and which were threatening to consume the swelling hearts of his Opposition brethren here. They will rest easier, now that they have seen, and heard, and stood face to face with the idol of their party adoration, and find after all that they cannot feel the force of those invisible attributes of power, for whose manifestation they waited yesterday in vain.

The crowd in attendance was highly attentive, reasonably enthusiastic, and very orderly and sober withal. The number was variously estimated at fifteen hundred to two thousand. We think the former nearer the correct figures. The day having been consumed by Mr. ETHERIDGE, Mr. BELL announced that he would address the people at night, which we suppose he did, although business engagements prevented our attending the meeting. It was one of the sorriest sights connected with the meeting of yesterday, to see the part that Mr. BELL and our estimable and agreeable friend, Col. SNEED were forced to play in the grand spectacle. To Mr. BELL especially, whose head has whitened in the service of his party, it must have been galling beyond endurance to be thus bound to the victorious car of ETHERIDGE, and let like a captive at the heels of the triumphal procession. We imagine that we could see the sternly brilliant eye of the proud old man burn with deeper light when he contemplated his humiliating position. It was certainly not the entertainment to which he had been invited. Nor did Col. SNEED seem scarcely less out of place. It was too bad, and in their behalf we protest against such unwarrantable cruelty on the part of the zealous but giddy young Oppositionists who planned and arranged this grand jubilee.

SOUTHERN ELECTIONS --- WHAT ABOLITIONISTS SAY OF THEM.

While the leaders of the Opposition in Tennessee are spending the time away to get up a little enthusiasm for their candidate, Hon. Andrew Johnson, who is in Congress against the unfriendly attacks of the Opposition, is quietly making his work in Congress against the unhallowed schemes of the slavery propagandists, is another evidence that the subscriptions to Johnson's pro-slavery projects is not a necessary element of strength to the Opposition in Tennessee.

COL. JOHN PAGE, of MEMPHIS.—In referring some time ago to the noble services of the Memphis Democracy, we neglected to mention Col. John Park, candidate for Mayor at the last election, as one to whose indefatigable labors we are greatly indebted. He was chairman of the committee of arrangements for the three mass meetings on the three nights preceding the election, and performed his duties with the efficiency, the zeal, and the energy he worked with nothing short of the cause of Democracy, and he deserves the thanks of the party for his efficient services.—*Somerville Democrat.*

The Presidential Issue in the House of Representatives.

From the New York Herald.

The organization of the new House of Representatives in December next will involve a most extraordinary conflict of sections, parties and factions in reference to the Presidential succession. It will be the opening battle of the campaign, and its results will go very far to determine the organization of such anti-Lecompton parties as Chase and Hicks of New York, Adrain, of New Jersey, and Hickman, of Pennsylvania. With the office of House Clerk to Forney, and the printing to some such firm as Blair & Rives, it is probable that the Republicans may secure their Speaker.

From the independent attitude of the southern Opposition party in the late elections, and from the positive declarations of the Presidential vote which they have secured to the House, it is not likely that party will seek or accept any bargain with the Republicans touching the spoils and plunder involved in the House organization. On the contrary, it will be the policy of this new southern Opposition party to stand out to the end, if need be, and there, as it may best subserve their own game as an independent party. And thus, we dare say, that the organization of the House majority coalition will be between the Republicans and the anti-Lecompton party. But here the Charleston aspirations of Mr. Douglas will stand in the way of his anti-Lecompton friends, who hardly consent to a fusion of his anti-Lecompton followers in the House with the Republicans while he entertains a hope of the Charleston nomination.

But the Republicans may adopt another line of action. They may first insist upon a decision in the cases of certain contested seats, and upon this question the house may be entangled into a course of proceedings favorable to the Republican party. From any point of view, however, it is very certain that the organization of this new Congress will only be achieved after the most embarrassing, interesting, excited and protracted fight of sections and factions in the history of our political parties. This is apparent because of the importance of the House Organization for Presidential electioneering purposes, and because of the increasing probability of a failure of the Presidential election itself from the electoral colleges to the House.

In view of this contingency, a numerical majority of the House is of little value without a majority of the States. When no Presidential candidate has received a majority of the electoral votes of the Union, the three highest candidates are brought before the House, and the House, in proceeding to an election from these three, votes by States, each state casting only one vote, which is determined by the majority of the members from each State. According to this arrangement, should the election of President devolve on the House for a decision, we should find the vote by States as follows, including our estimates for the elections yet to come off, and including Kansas, which we have reserved, will doubtless be admitted into the Union:

REPUBLICAN STATES.—Maine, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, Ohio, Michigan, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Kansas—16.

DEMOCRATIC STATES.—Alabama, Arkansas, California, Delaware, Florida, Illinois, Missouri, South Carolina, Virginia, Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana, Maryland, Oregon—14.

SOUTHERN OPPOSITION STATES.—Kentucky and Tennessee—2.

TIE.—North Carolina and Maryland—2.

Whole number of States 34.

Necessary to elect 18.

Thus it will be seen that, allowing the full vote of the Republican party, they will lack two States of a majority; but should Tennessee be thrown out at Charleston, Illinois and Kentucky may become very shaky in the knees. The Washington Union intimates that if there is an election of the President by the people in 1860, it will be the election of the Republican candidate. This idea pretty exactly represents the sentiment of those who believe that Republican strength and appearance at the decisive scrutiny race are increasing, and we apprehend that the result will be distinctly foreshadowed in the organization of the new Congress.

MISSISSIPPI NEWS.

TISHOMINGO COUNTY.—Col. Wm. Gibbons has been nominated as a candidate for the Legislature by the people of Tesaquena county, Miss., irrespective of party.—*Napoleon (Ark.) Pioneer.*

CROPS OF TALLAHATCHIE.—From present indications the cotton crop of Tallahatchie county will be larger than it has ever been. We hear the reports on all sides, that throughout the county, that their prospects were never better. The weed is large, but well developed and well filled.

Planters in many portions of the county have commenced picking, (no doubt the most agreeable part of the business of cotton raising,) indeed, we understand that Mr. Hudler, living near this place picked red ripened bolls, and sent to Memphis a bale of new cotton on Wednesday last.

Our farmers are in fine spirits, and we hope they may realize their most sanguine expectations.—*Tallahatchie, Rep. 20.*

NAPOLEON'S LOVE LETTERS.

Napoleon, amid scenes of carnage, could abstract himself from the horrors around him, and sit down and pen those tender, playful epistles to Josephine, which excite our smiles and make us forget the soldier in the husband. No sooner is the battle lost and won, and the field of victory cleared, then a missive of congratulation, cold of all the pomp and and circumstance of war, is dispatched to the dear ones at home, without whose sympathy the laurel wreath would be barren. Napoleon greets Josephine from Marmirolo, and sends a kiss to his wife's lap-dog. Nelson writes Copenhagen, and—composes verses to Emma, his "guardian angel." Frederick, the great leveller, places the drummer-boy on a par with his general, and the forecastle Jack on a footing with his admiral.

The letters which have appeared from a numerous correspondence that passed between Napoleon and Josephine, when he was engaged in his campaign in Italy in 1796. And the period of his absence from home, time to pen the brightest expressions of his affection to his Josephine. The letters given below are among the tenderest in the series. It is a matter of regret that none of her letters have survived. They were probably destroyed as soon as read.

The first letter is from Napoleon to Josephine, dated at Milan. It is dated Marmirolo, July, 1796:

"I have received your letter, my dearest love; it has filled my heart with joy. I am ever obliged to you for the trouble you have taken to send me all the news; your health is doubtless better now. I feel sure you are getter quite well. Let me strongly recommend you to take exercise on horseback.

"I have been dull ever since we parted. I am happy only when with you. I never cease thinking of your charms, of your tears, and your causing little jealousies; the charms of the matchless Josephine ever keep my heart and feelings warm. When free from care or business, what happiness I enjoy in conversing with you, to love only you, to tell it and prove it to you! I shall send you your horse. But I am sadly out of spirits. I feel I love you always loved you, but I think I love you a thousand times better now than ever. This proves that Le Brunet's maxim, Pleasure increases of age, is false. Everything is better grows and increases. Ah! I beg of you to see no some of your defects; be less beautiful, less lovable, less gay, less especially, never be jealous, never weep; your tears, your distress, set my blood on fire. Believe me, I have not a thought except for you, or that you might not know.

"Take repose. Re-establish your health quickly. Come to me, and at least, before we die, let us say we had some days of happiness.

"A thousand kisses—the same to Fortune, (Josephine's lap-dog) in spite of her unrightiness. BONAPARTE."

Josephine is still at Milan, but Napoleon's headquarters are removed to Brescia. The letter is dated August 10th:

"I have arrived at this place, my dearest love, and my first thought is of writing to you. Your health and your image have occupied all my thoughts on my way hither. I shall not be at ease until I receive letters from you. I expect them with the greatest solicitude. It is impossible to describe to you my impatience. I feel dull, sad and half sick. If the deepest and tenderest love can make you happy, you ought to be so. I am overwhelmed with business.

"Adieu, my dear Josephine—love me, take care of yourself and think often of your friend, of me. BONAPARTE."

Napoleon is now at Verona, and his letter bears date September 17th:

"I write very often to you, my dear love, but very seldom your friends you. You are a fickle, ugly, wicked creature. Perfidious! to deceive a poor husband and ardent lover! Must he forfeit his rights because he is far away? Adieu! with difficulties, care and fatigue! Wine is like Josephine, without the assurance of her love, what remains for him on earth? What care he for glory? BONAPARTE."

And at Modena, he writes under date of October 17th, and appears to be in a thousand fond recollections:

"The day before yesterday I was all day in the field. Yesterday I kept my bed. I have a headache and fever, but that does not prevent me writing to my dearest love. I have received your letters and pressed them to my lips and heart, and the pains of absence and a hundred miles of distance have vanished. At this moment I fancy I see you, not capricious, nor cross, but kind and gentle, with that unction of goodness which is the exclusive gift of my Josephine. But it was only a dream, and you may judge from it that my fever has not left me. You letters are as cold as if you were fifty; they are like fifteen years after marriage; they exhibit the friendship and feelings of the winter of life. Fye, Josephine! This is very wrong, very wicked, very treacherous of you. Why do you give me so much cause to complain? Do you no longer love me? Eh! is that the fact? Do you hate me? Well, I suspect so.

"A thousand, thousand kisses, as tender as my heart.

"I am better; I start to-morrow. The English quit the Mediterranean. Corsica is ours. Good news for France and the army.

BONAPARTE."

He is at Vienna again on the 13th November, pleasing himself with the thought of giving Josephine a million burning kisses:

"I don't love you a bit; on the contrary, I detest you. You are an ugly, stupid, wicked beast. You never write to me, and you do not love your husband. You know the delight your letters afford me, and yet you send me only half a dozen hurried lines.

"Pray, madame, what do you do with yourself all day? What important business is it that prevents your writing to your fond lover? What affectionate slights and puts aside the love the tender and constant love you promised me? Who can this new wonder be, this new lover, that absorbs all your time, tyrannizes over your days, and prevents you from thinking of your husband? Take care, Josephine, some fine night, the doors closed, and I'll surprise you.

"But seriously, I am very uneasy, my dear love, at receiving no news from you; write me four pages immediately, and if those charming things that fill my heart with tenderness and delight.

"I hope to embrace you before long; then I shall cover you with a million burning kisses.

BONAPARTE."

A GAY OLD PREMIER.

The London Times, of the 5th inst., has the following:

It ought now and then to occur to our younger readers how a man like Lord Palmerston, at the age of seventy-five, comes to be once more installed as the chief man of this empire. We know what most men are who survive to this age, and how literally they fulfill the Psalmist's lament, that after three score years and ten all is but labor and trouble. We know how they mumble, and grumble, and complain; we know their prejudices, the stupid remarks they make about the affairs of the day, and their feeble attempt to compensate for such ignorance and wickedness by the continual obtrusion of some foolish hobby or pretence of coolness. If they are strong and rich, they are brutally selfish and detestable; if not, the subject for sermon-mongers. In fact, unless one can hope to be something better than the average, reason would dictate a short career. But there is Lord Palmerston still gay, still winning friends; still open to conviction; still learning; and, besides governing the nation, able to make a speech for anybody that wants one. Here we have him distributing prizes at the University College, surrounded by some of the chief educationists of the country, and surpassing them on their own ground, even while, his wooted good nature, he is reminding people of their good sayings. Well, tell us how this is, you jolly young fellows who think the fun of life must be over at thirty, and that at forty a man is a confirmed old fogy, good for nothing under the sun, except, perhaps, to make money and leave it to his betters. Your Premier is twice this age,—beat him if you can. Run a tilt with him anywhere. Cross rapiers at a table, put on the gloves with him in the ring, or throw a bow with him for a set speech on an important subject, and you will find him your better. Better for head, and for eye, and for stamina. How is it, think you? What virtue or what vice of our system will bringe this man to the top of all? He is only an Irish Peer; he has sought for his position, but he cannot by pretends neither to much religion nor to none; he is not even an orator, for he is incapable of a philippic, a tremendous argument, or an overpowering appeal. He has had the misfortune which wields a fierce Democracy or commands the applause of a Senate is scarcely fulfilled in him, who again and again become to command the first man in the nation. There is a mystery to be solved in a result of which the means are so wanting to the end. It is a mystery of nature and of art, and when Lord Palmerston comes before a throng of young aspirants to fame and advancement, and tells them the right way to get on we hail in him merely as a man who has just got up some views on education, but as one who has solved to his own ends a great secret of life, and one tell us how he has done it.

Of course we must put some things aside as very necessary to success in life, but not to the purpose in a distribution of prizes. The chief are the special gifts—as capacity for friendship, a real interest in worthy persons and objects, a command of temper, and a good natured indifference to the petty animosities of the vulgar. Where these are not it is vain to recommend them, and Lord Palmerston might as well have advised all his young hearers to stand at least five feet ten in their stockings, as to recommend a kind and generous disposition. As regards what can be done, and what every lad can resolve to do to secure a place in life, we think Lord Palmerston gives most admirable, most simple, and most intelligible advice. The gains of most superior, in his own estimation, must be those which he most insists upon and returns to. The first of these is perseverance against failure, against defeat, against the continued pressure of adverse circumstances. Strange advice to hear from a man in the empire! For this he quotes a remarkable saying of Mr. Fox, who hoped more from the man who had not succeeded, but went on in spite of it, than from the brightest career of the successful. This was well for Mr. Fox, who combined genius and success, but lost the prize for the very quality he praised.

Lord Palmerston's career has been pre-eminently one of industry and perseverance. He must be a very old man indeed who remembers the time when Lord Palmerston was not in the House of Commons, taking every opportunity of doing his duty as legislator, and when in office as a servant of the Crown. For half a century he has been as constant to that floor as any merchant or banker is to his desk. To undertake such a servitude beforehand is something overwhelming. Who would do it for any consideration? Consider that it involves London for more than half the year, a resuscitation of dinners, parties of all kinds, and what is more, domestic life, except on a few precious evenings, and the bulk of one's time to be spent in exceedingly dull speeches—some of all this, and one would gladly compound with some admitted misfortune than be bound for such a stretch.

But that has been Lord Palmerston's own career, if the hundred thousand revolutions of a mill horse can be so called. He has made it his rule to give up to office attention to everything and everybody; to lose no opportunity; never to get behind even for five minutes in the Parliamentary race. So he is the man to tell us, with singular authority, "The whole life of man in a country like this is a life of struggle, of competition—I will say of fight—of competition with those who are running the same race, struggle with circumstances, fight against adverse fortune which may every now and then swait him. But he who enters into the race with that degree of perseverance which is the peculiar characteristic of the English nation, is sure to bring out successfully those talents which nature may have endowed him, and, whatever the amount of his ability, will always be sure to improve that ability and apply it as successfully as circumstances will allow him."

Elopement of a Married Woman with one of her Neighbors.

This is a desperately wicked world. One does not know when to trust his best friend or neighbor, and sometimes his most intimate friend, even his wife, will turn like a viper in his bosom and sting him. Mr. Herr McIntire, a native of Jersey county, Illinois, had rather times somewhat like the above as he came over in the city, this morning, in pursuit of his young and handsome wife, who eloped about three weeks since with a neighbor by the name of Virgil Chrysop.

The parties live about nine miles from the town of Jerseyville, Ill., and up to three weeks ago everything moved along in the even tenor of its way, the husband placing implicit confidence in his wife, and she, as he thought, reciprocating full to him. A circumstance happened, since, which probably led to the result which we are about to chronicle.

One Monday a half brother of Mrs. Kate McIntire, the runaway wife, was suspected of having poisoned a horse belonging to one of his neighbors. He was arrested on the charge and the day for trial set. Mrs. McIntire by some means learned of the trial, and had been summoned as a witness. The friends of Bloogue determined to save him if they could, so they called Virgil Chrysop to aid them in their designs. He had long had his eye on Mrs. Kate McIntire and report says had secretly visited her several times with criminal intentions. The Bloogues proposed to Chrysop to induce this lady witness to run away with him. For this purpose she was invited over to her aunt's house to spend the afternoon. After she had been there a few hours, Chrysop came in and commenced his wooing. He represented to her how hard it would be for her to testify against her half-brother, the disgrace it would bring upon the family, and the misery it would cause him. By going away he said she could prevent all this. Mrs. McIntire said she would like to prevent the disgrace to her half-brother, but she did not like to leave her husband.

Mr. Chrysop then declared his love for her. He would be her more than a husband. He would love her with a truer devotion than any being on earth." By such soft persuasion he finally won her affections, and she consented to fly with him to any part of the globe which he might select. They left that afternoon in Chrysop's carriage, and when the devoted husband came home at night he found it deserted. His wife had gone he knew not whither. He did not tear his hair and "make on," but he put his feets down deep into his brogues and gave a long, loud whistle. "What's the odd?" he did not know that thoughts. Calling his father to his counsel, Mr. McIntire again inquired what course should be pursued. The old gentleman thought it best to pursue the fugitives. And so they started in pursuit. For three long, weary weeks have they been on the tramp, but unsuccessful. Yesterday morning there was a possibility of finding the false-hearted wife and her new liege in this city, they immediately set out again, stimulated by the same hope. They arrived here this morning, and going to the police office on Chestnut street, told their story. Assistance was rendered them, but we have not yet learned whether they have found the guilty ones. The last we saw of Mr. McIntire, he was standing on the corner of Fourth and Almond streets, with his hands in his breeches, still whistle. Probably he was thinking of the song, "O, whistle, and I will come to thee my lad." We hope he whistling may bring back his lost treasure.

THE CATHOLICS OF THE BAHAMAS.—We learn from the *United States Catholic Miscellany* that the spiritual jurisdiction of the Bahamas is now, with the approbation of the Holy See, transferred to Bishop Lynch, of the diocese of Charleston, South Carolina.

A MYSTERIOUS MARRIAGE.

A correspondent of the Newark *Advertiser* writes as follows:

The article about a mysterious dream in your yesterday's edition attracted some attention, and was the means of reviving my remembrance of another case of a similar character, the parties in which were well known to me.

In 1854 Mr. W. was rather a reckless young man of twenty-five, of a nervous, bilious temperament, and not at all romantic, having run the gauntlet of an army of experience. He had been early orphaned, and some hard experience had not added polish or improved his views of the gentler sex; however, from early youth he had entertained well-defined ideas of proper conjugal relations, and was ever hoping for an ideal partner, to fill the void caused by the loss of a loved and loving mother.

In one of our New England States resided Miss L., passing twenty-five, mild and amiable. For a period of years she had resisted the persecution of a selfish parent, who, for pecuniary reasons, would have coerced her to marry a man thrice her own age. Twice had she been taught to consent to a marriage, and twice evaded it—the last time, wedding clothes and every preparation for a trip to Europe were made, but as the time for the ceremony to be consummated approached, her excessive grief again postponed the affair. Shortly after, in 1852, in New York State, one morning, while half waking, she became conscious of a human form bending down close over her head, the face alone being clearly visible. She looked steadily until all her senses were wide awound, and then hurriedly covered her head. On arising the room was thoroughly examined, yet not the slightest indication of outside intrusion could be discovered.

In speaking of it, Miss L. expressed her firm conviction that she could meet the counterpart of the person presented at her bedside, and would marry him. Two years past; meanwhile Mr. W., then residing at Philadelphia, heard, through an intimate friend, of Miss L. and her waking dream, and was assured by this friend that he answered to the description given. When an opportunity occurred he visited the East quite unexpectedly, and arranged to be introduced to the lady under another name than his own—that of a young man whose mother Miss L. knew, but not the son. To morning for the first time, and being introduced, Miss L. was observed to look searchingly at the gentleman, and after some common-place remarks inquired where his mother was. The peculiarity of the question caused him for a moment, to incline his head forward, when Miss L. recognizing the position, instantly flushed up, and called him by his proper name. Three days subsequently, at a mutual friends house, Mr. W. arose from the dinner table, and acting from an unaccountable impulse, unknown to himself, or all premeditated followed the lady into another room, and in less than three months from that time they were married, notwithstanding that W. had to undergo repeated and earnest assertion that she never would marry a man younger than herself.

A few years have passed since then, and the domestic relations and parentage of these parties are to this day fully in keeping with the happy harmony that brought them together. Yet, we cannot but feel that we are touched, we can but wonder at the unknown powers of the human mind, and at a climax of thought we mentally repeat, "Man, know thyself!"—*Newark Advertiser.*

Jefferson as a Student.

A contributor to the New York Century, writing of the early days of Thomas Jefferson, says:

VIRGINIA, ——1859.

Among the students at William and Mary College, in Virginia, during the sessions of 1760 and 1761, was a young man of eighteen, from Goochland county, called by his friends Tom Jefferson. He was the son of a planter of high character and fine intellect, Peter Jefferson by name; his mother was a daughter of Mr. Isham Randolph, one of Jefferson's friend of Bertram the naturalist, and a gentleman greatly respected and beloved. Young Jefferson had enjoyed the advantages of a perfect tuition at home. He was born to Democrat, he carried his Democracy through school and through college, and he expects to die a Democrat—but, however, still he has acted as Governor of Kentucky, and done some good things for his party beyond the offices of Chief Executive of the State.

The political career of Mr. Magoffin began in 1844, when he was elected to the House of the stump, and did what he could to quell the disturbances that had been created in the land years, was then a Whig. His speeches were the admiration of all who heard them in that campaign, and were considered first class Whig speeches.

In 1850, when Gen. Butler was a candidate for Governor, Mr. M. was appointed elector for the Fifth District, and although it was overwhelmingly Whig at that time, after one of his speeches he was charged in Kentucky (except that of 1850) he carried the district by nearly 500 votes; and if the other district had done as well, the gallant old General would have succeeded by a handsome majority. In 1848 he was appointed assistant elector for the State at large, and canvassed the State with Mr. Clay. In 1850 he was elected without opposition to the Senate of Kentucky, the duties of which station he discharged, as admitted by all parties, with distinguished ability. In 1855 he was the nominee of the Democratic party for Lieutenant-Governor, and as such canvassed the entire State—only failing of an election in that by a majority of 1,000 votes. In 1856 Mr. Magoffin being less than against any other candidate on the ticket. He was a delegate to the Cincinnati National Convention in 1856, and was again elector for his own district, which gave an overwhelming majority for the Democratic candidate.

On the 8th of January last he was nominated for Governor by the largest Democratic Convention ever assembled at Frankfort.—*Louisville Courier.*

Not Exactly Monomania.

The *Delta* tells of a regal cuckoo store in New Orleans, where the disappearance of a valuable lace collar and a pair of under-sleeves to match, having coincided remarkably with two shopping visits of a very elegant lady, she was watched and her apparel searched, and detected in appropriating a magnificently embroidered handkerchief. We copy the conclusion of the story:

Quickly her face flushed up, and she exclaimed: "What! you little simpering, good for-nothin counter-hopper, do you mean to say I stole the things? Where is the elegant air and gracious demeanor had vanished and she now looked anything but the lady.

"I fear it is so, madame, and you may perhaps remember I gave wise a lace collar and a pair of under-sleeves."

"Oh! you—you—you! but I'll go right down to my husband's office and make him prosecute the thief, the vile, the base—"

"Wait a moment, madame. You will oblige me by remaining until I can send for an officer."

"An officer! No, don't do that. I don't want to be disgraced by being arrested. Here, tell me what those things are worth that you think I have got you. I would rather give you the money than be arrested."

"I could not take such a responsibility on myself madame, but you may wait in the back office until I send for an officer."

The proprietor soon came in and so did a police officer, whom the clerk had sent for privately, and who had his crescent in his pocket. The prisoner was given into the custody of the officer, and allowed the lady to depart. "Well, what did you send for me for?" asked the officer. The clerk answered, "I did not know not what I might have to get you to arrest that lady who just passed out." "Lady!" returned the officer, with a smile at the clerk's greenness, "she is one of the most notorious characters in New Orleans."

The Steamship Great Eastern.

We learn by the Hungarian, at Quebec, that the completion of the *Great Eastern* was formally celebrated on the 9th inst., by a grand banquet given on board, and that the ship is almost ready for sea. It has already been decided that she shall make her first voyage to this country, and Portland has been selected as her immediate destination. She will have, we are informed, a large number of distinguished scientific men as passengers, and there will be her architect, Mr. Brunel, and the celebrated engineer Mr. Stephenson. Her arrival among the Yankees will create a sensation equal to that which followed the announcement of the successful laying of the Atlantic cable. Away down East, where they build ships by the mile, and cut them off in lengths to suit purchasers, she will be quite a wonder—greater than any of the Old World wonders, which are now thrown into the shade by modern science. A ship an eighth of a mile long, and large enough to carry away a dozen New England villages, is something of a vessel, and deserves to be ranked with the greatest achievements of the day, including the Atlantic telegraph, the great Victoria bridge, the tunneling of the Alps, the canal which is to unite the waters of the Mediterranean with the Bay of Biscay, and the other great projects in contemplation or in course of completion. Everybody that can will go and see the monster ship, and throughout the whole country, from one end of it to the other, she will be the subject of conversation. Let her departure from England be attended with as little delay as possible, and we shall be ready and eager to get a peep at her, and to extend to her great architect and his distinguished fellow-voyagers a hearty welcome.—*N. Y. Herald.*

ATTORNING.—From Ceylon we have the somewhat astounding intelligence that the Hon. Mr. Stanley, a son of Lord Stanley of Alderley, has become a Mussulman. The matter is mentioned in the three local journals, so that we suppose there can be no doubt as to the truth of the honorable gentleman's conversion. The Kandy correspondent of the *Examiner* says:

He (Mr. Stanley) took up his quarters with Sinin Labbe Brohmy, and attended Mosque the same evening I arrived here. I saw him on his way from prayers. He is going to Newara-Ellia, to call on the Governor."

The Galveston *Times* of the 20th inst. says:

The last steamer from Sonora brought to our shores the Honorable Mr. Stanley, eldest son of Lord Stanley of Alderley, who is on his travels northward from Sonora. And 77 at Kandy craft from Mecca, whither he had been to visit the shrine of the Prophet. The benevolent gentleman, we are informed, has employed his time during his travels in the Sonora crown, Fez cap, and long flowing robes, realizing, outwardly, our ideas of a follower of the Prophet.

And the Colombo *Observer* has the following:

Amongst the passengers by the Mr. Stanley, who recently arrived in our Island in an Arab vessel from the Red Sea, is said to be a son of Lord Stanley of Alderley. There are few eccentricities beyond the reach of Earlbohmen, and especially English noblemen; but we were scarcely prepared at this time of day to hear of the action of a noble English house forming a convert to Mahommedanism. He has been travelling with the Tambies in Colombo and Kandy, eating his rice and curry cross-legged on the floor, with his Fez cap on, in Oriental fashion, going to the mosques to worship, etc.

THE GOODWOOD RACES.—It is stated that Mr. Ten Broeck was not the only person upon whom fortune smiled at the Goodwood races. His friends backed Starke freely, and bagged $30,000 for their enterprise.

New Advertisements.

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

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

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.

For Sale.

A NEGRO WOMAN with two children. The woman is 27 years old—a No. 1 cook, washer and ironer. Apply to JAMES A. GRANT, office at Chas. Fisher's, No. 20 Front Row. aug26-3t*

For Rent.

A LARGE STORE HOUSE suitable for any business. Possession given the 1st of September. Apply at 80 Monroe street, between Main and Second. aug26-2t

Estray.

TAKEN up at my plank, two and a half miles from Memphis, on the new State Line road, a large bay Horse, about eleven years old; pacing and tall. The owner can get him by calling immediately and paying charges. H. A. MONTGOMERY, Planter Mill, Madison street.

LATEST STYLE.

THE "GARRIBALDI" HAT,

RECEIVED PER EXPRESS.

M. H. MILLER & CO., aug26 Opposite Court Square.

Wanted,

A MALE AND FEMALE TEACHER, competent to take charge of a school at Oak Hill Academy, a married man, of experience as a teacher and a classical scholar required; a lady competent to teach the preparatory branches, together with music on the Piano. The school to commence on the 1st of October next.

Address LEMAN HAILE, Secretary, at Oakwood, Yalobusha county, Mississippi.

WILLIAM ROBERTS, Pres't.
LEMAN HAILE, Secretary,
W. H. BROWN,
JOHN J. GARNER,
JOHN KING RENDALL, } Trustees.

☞ Refer to T. A. Hamilton & Co., No. 5 Front Row. aug26-w4t

$100 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber living near Memphis, Ark., a Mulatto Slave, named NAPOLEON, about 26 years old; weighs about 140 pounds; slender build; 5 feet 6 or 8 inches high; very light complexion; straight dark hair; blue eyes; this column minus front teeth and 1 stabbed at (timed) hard of hearing; supposed to have worn off striped linen pants, black glazed cap, and coarse shoes. Also, one pair shoes with the front work, and 1 old black wool hat. He is a carpenter by trade. I will give the above reward for his recovery.

aug26-w1m* R. C. WALLACE.

NOTICE

—TO—

RAILROAD CONTRACTORS.

SEALED PROPOSALS

WILL be received at the City of Memphis, El Paso and Pacific Railroad Company, at Paris, Lauderdale county, Tenn., until the 15th day of November, 1859, for the construction of fifty miles of said road, commencing on the Solphur Fork of Red river, in Bowie county, Texas.

The Company will grade the road, and place it in a condition to receive the crossties, which will be delivered on the line of the road.

The contractor, or contractors, must furnish the iron, lay down the crossties and iron, and place the road in running order for which they will be paid the cost of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, payable in twenty-five miles of the road is finished, and one hundred and fifty thousand dollars when the road is finished (or completed) and the remainder in the hands of the Company, at a fair cash value, in lieu of cash, as the parties may agree. R. H. MORGAN, President.

Memphis, El Paso and Pacific Railroad Company. aug26-dawtnov1

For Sale.

EIGHT MILES west of Memphis, Cottonwood Grove Plantation, containing 1,000 acres, twelve hundred under fence, 200 acres in cultivation, 150 acres of cleared, balance in the timber. Terms cash.

We also have 40,000 acres of Arkansas Wild land for sale, low down for cash. As our friends owning it are hard up, and want to raise a little money on it, bargains will be given to an early applicant. Call and see plats of the lands, from Memphis, Ark., 100 miles and upward.

aug26 HOPKINS & KIRBY.

Notice.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received until TUESDAY, September 6th, for furnishing Bridge over Bayou Gayoso, on the Raleigh road. Plans and specifications to be seen at my office.

Proposals will also be received for furnishing about 100 Panels of Fencing, to be taken off Front Pinck, on Pedarc street, between Beal and Vance.

aug26-3t J. H. HUMPHREYS, City Engineer.

Brownsville Female College.

THE FALL SESSION opens on MONDAY, the 12th of September.

Terms reduced to suit the times, for good and expensive school facilities, still in number.

The course of study is thorough and extensive, including all the branches taught in the most popular Collegiate education.

J. H. Mathews has charge of the Boarding House, and is prepared for the accommodation of seventy boarders. Boarding and tuition to be payable in the first day of the session.

For references, containing terms, etc., apply to the Rev. Wm. Stallion, or to

aug26-1m R. S. THOMAS, Secretary.

New, Simple and Cheap.

G. W. SWIFT'S

PORTABLE HORSE-POWER, for driving Thresher, Cotton Gin, Sawmill, etc. Patented Dec. 3, 1858, and is seen on the third row Marble street. Its practicability has been thoroughly established, and its simplicity it is claimed, will recommend it to the intelligent farmer, called to it. State, County and Individual Rights for sale on reasonable terms. Call and examine for yourselves. For further information, inquire at

aug26-1w4 GOODLEE, BROTHERS & CO.'S.

YOUNG LADIES' COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.

Forest Hill, Tennessee,

WILL RE-OPEN ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1859.

TO meet the requirements of increased patronage, the Board building has been enlarged and improved by addition of thirteen apartments, including two Music Rooms, and a spacious Parlor for Literary Exercises, Musical Soirees, and single duets, of the most modern construction, have been erected for the study hall, and two new seven-octave Pianos have been added to the previous supply.

Four experienced and thoroughly competent Teachers are engaged to fill the several departments.

For Catalogues containing full particulars, address the proprietor, Germantown Post-Office, Tennessee.

aug26-2w4t REV. R. MILLER.

MEDI INE! MEDICINE!!

WOOD & BACHE'S U. S. DISPENSATORY.

WOOD'S PRACTICE OF MEDICINE—2 volumes.

WATSON'S PRACTICE OF MEDICINE—Last edition.

DUNGLISON'S MEDICAL DICTIONARY—New edition.

MALGAIGNE'S TREATISE OF FRACTURES.

SMITH'S SURGERY—Principles and Practice.

GRIFFITH'S FORMULARY—New edition.

HARRIS' DICTIONARY OF DENTAL SURGERY.

GARDNER'S MEDICAL CHEMISTRY.

BRIGHT'S FAMILY PRACTICE.

GUNN'S DOMESTIC MEDICINE

Geo. Pattison & Co's,

NO. 320 MAIN STREET.

WILLIAM R. STRANGE & CO.,

NO. 216 MAIN STREET,

Under Odd-Fellows' Hall.

HAVE commenced receiving their stock of Fall Goods, to which they particularly call the attention of the trade generally. A large and well selected assortment of

Blue Mottled Cassimeres,
Blue Mottled Satinets,
Blue Mottled Jeans,
Blue Mottled Cotton Wrapping Paper, assorted sizes,
Blank Books of all descriptions,

70 reams of all sizes and grades,

The best selection of Wrapping Paper ever offered in the city. Fine Cutlery, etc., etc., just to hand.

W. R. STRANGE & CO.

aug26

SPEED, DONOHO & STRANGE,

AUGUST 24, 1859.

FALL GOODS.

260 Packages Already Received.

NEGRO KERSEYS AND LINSEYS.