Daily Appeal.

MEMPHIS.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1859.

THE AUTUMN.

"The season of the sere and yellow leaf"—"the melancholy days of autumn"—again encircles us, with all the train of poetic emotions—of glory and of gloom—with all the garnered memories of the past Summer and the garnered treasures of forest, field and flood that inevitable accompany it. The equinoctial blasts, freighted with vapors, blow their melancholy dirges and sing their solemn requiems over the fast fading glories of the Summer prime. Inseparable from the scene are the thoughts of fading youth and falling hopes intermingled with the association in the feelings that decay is thus symbolized upon every earthly object—that reconstruction is the order of creation. Alternate death and resurrection are thus imprinted upon the very front of Nature, thus familiarizes our mind with the ever destiny—with its inevitable change from this state of existence to one higher and more blessed. And as the Spring-time follows the melancholy Autumn, after the intermediate period of repose which Winter represents, so there is a recent season for the disembodied, after its earthly tabernacle is dissolved.

The Autumn is a season of reunion, both in the city and in rural life, and is, therefore, associated with one of our highest pleasures. The wanderers from city best return to their homes from far-distant retreats, and the loved ones are each day greeted and welcomed home. In the country the gathering in of the harvests create many joyous festal scenes, which have been sung in verse and illustrated in story. The season of commercial activity which sets in now, produces, too, many pleasant meetings between the dwellers in different sections, and gives to all a fresh activity and a glow of feeling that with many marks the Autumn as the most joyous of the seasons.

The Summer heats are over—the languid and languor, and weariness of those long hot days have passed, and the blood flows sprightly along the veins with the speed of healthful excitement, and with the hope of recreation, enterprise and business.

And then that beautiful, transparent, dreamy "Indian Summer," which wraps the soul in the mantle of musing and invites a thousand sensible reminiscences, making the heart which the proper control over be such as that delicious Indian expression, it is emphatically the season for contemplation. Contemplation should be substituted for the reckless thought which alone is imparting vigorously of a Black-Republican campaign can be invented. This duty will do so effectually so that they are a wise and sensible people.

THE RESTORATION OF THEIR NEGROES.

The law adopted by the last Legislature repealing all free negroes coming from other States by setting up their chattels, from outlying counties, from Memphis, Nashville, and Knoxville, and from the Mississippi River, Louisiana is supposed to be a violation of the Constitution, and is opposed by a large majority of all classes of commercial and State-rights men, of which number we have heard and read of not one who wished to take out.

Every slave-owner knows that under this condition of things, however painfully it might, it is the slave property throughout the Union, and in the territorial government, the inevitable destiny of the Slave area, which word sometimes, depicters will be finding. With this certainty before him, no man owning slaves is going to emigrate with them to such a Territory however fitted by its climate, and, under other circumstances, agreeable to his views, and, if he has any