THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

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Daily Appeal.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.

We clip the following account of the late marriage in upper-ten from the New York Commercial of the 13th:

This noon, Don Esteban Santa Cruz de Oviedo, a Cuban millionaire, led to the altar Miss Frances Amelia Bartlett, the daughter of an ex-Lieutenant in the United States Navy.

The engagement was announced some months since, when it was stated that the wealthy Cuban met the accomplished lady, and, straightway became enamoured of her, proposed and was accepted. He immediately proceeded to lavish upon her all that wealth could command, and stories were rife as to the cost and magnificence of the bridal presents she was about to receive. Uptowntown was alive with expectation in view of the approaching nuptials. The Cuban, however, progressed with the preparations for the wedding, and continued to shower upon his adored all the gifts that his immense wealth could command. Probably so romantic a wedding has not taken place in New York as that of to-day, and consequently all who were blessed with an acquaintance with the family assiduously sought an invitation to the ceremony. Nearly all the Spanish gentlemen in the city received cards, and it is stated that no less than three thousand invitations were issued.

The ceremony was performed in St. Patrick's Cathedral, in Mott street.

The following were the cards of admission and "at home" issued. The note is printed on magnificent vellum paper, and bears the initial E. The cards are printed on fine white board about three inches long and two wide. The text of the note is as follows:

MR. AND MRS. BARTLETT
Request the pleasure of your company at the marriage ceremony of their daughter,
FRANCES AMELIA, WITH DON ESTEBAN STA. CRUZ DE OVIEDO,
On Thursday, the 13th of October.

The card of admission to St. Patrick Cathedral is as follows:

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL,
Thursday, Oct. 13, at Twelve O'Clock,
This Card to be presented at the main door, Mott street.
Seats reserved until half-past 11 o'clock.

The invitation to the reception is in the following terms:

MR. AND MRS. BARTLETT
AT HOME,
Thursday, October 13, from 1 until 3 o'clock.
39 West Fourteenth street.

The *Noticioso* of yesterday, says:

"So everything promises to correspond in the sequel to the beginning and the progress of this magnificent alliance. To-morrow, as we have already said, is the day on which merit, beauty, virtue and riches will be united by indissoluble ties before the Altar in the Temple of God.

It is stated that the cost of the presents made by Senor Oviedo to his affianced is certainly $35,000, if not more. The trousseau consists of seventy-five dresses, and other "arrangements" to match, and costs some $10,000. The bridle dress is a "miracle of elegance" and exquisite taste, and costs $5,000. The pair of diamonds that confines the bridal veil was made to order at Tiffany's. The *friolera* of $19,000 cash was paid for it on delivery.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

Hardly ever before did such a throng assemble at any place to witness any ceremony as assembled this morning at St. Patrick's Cathedral to behold the marriage ceremony between Senor Don Esteban Santa Cruz de Oviedo and Frances Amelia Bartlett.

The ceremony commenced at twelve o'clock, but as early as nine the throngs began to assemble and pour into the church. A police force under the command of Captain Williamson was present, and had as much as they could do to preserve order. The guests, who had cards of admission, passed in at the main entrance to the Cathedral in Mott street, and here the street was filled with people, all waiting their turn to pass the door.

By eleven the church became jammed with human beings, but yet they continued to crowd themselves in recklessness of the damage done their garments or inconvenience to themselves. Hundreds who had no tickets of admission gathered on the outside, in the street, and even on the housetops, to see the startling, if not, hoping thereby to see the bridal party as they entered the church.

They entering by the Mulberry street side canopied much disappointed at the crowd. When the Cathedral filled so that there was no possibility of getting any other living being in, the reaction commenced, and the push was frightful between those who had to leave and those who wanted to get in. In the confusion several dresses were torn and ruined. Ladies fainted and were dragged out, gentlemen panted till red in the face and nearly dead with suffocation. Still on they pushed, anxious only to get a glimpse of the fair bride.

Inside the Cathedral every available space of standing room was filled, and it was estimated that not less than five thousand persons were in the building. The altar was lighted up with wax tapers, and in the interval, while waiting for the bridal party to arrive, the organ played several airs.

On the Mulberry street side of the Cathedral the throng was as great almost as at the Mott str entrance, for it was soon ascertained that here the bridal party would enter. The buildings in this vicinity are not of the most aristocratic kind, but this made no difference, and many availed themselves of a chance to get a seat at the windows, and gladly paid a good price therefor. Outside the Cathedral the throng must have numbered all of five thousand persons, three-fourths of whom were ladies.

At precisely twelve o'clock the bridal party arrived and entered the Cathedral. The procession consisted of ten carriages of the latest approved pattern, and equipages of the highest cost and paste, while vests and gloves, and gold bands on their hats.

The bridal party consisted of the father and mother of the bride, the bridal party, and six bridesmaids, with six bridemen. The bride with her father entered the space in front of the altar first, then came the bridegroom with the mother of the bride, after which came the bridemen and bridesmaids.

THE BRIDE'S DRESSES.

The bride—who looked as beautiful as an houri—was clothed in a dress of white satin and lace flowers. An elegant veil of point lace extended from her head, where it was surmounted by a wreath of orange flowers, to her feet, and extending, with the train of her dress, some distance beyond her feet. In her hand she had a fan of point lace, adorned with pearls and diamonds.

The bridesmaids, six in number, were clothed two in white, two in blue, and two in cherry-colored Tarleton dresses with double skirts. The dress of the bride cost over five thousand dollars—the lace alone veil costing over five thousand. The dresses of the bridesmaids cost about one hundred dollars each, and all were furnished at Genin's.

The bridegroom is a small man, of dark complexion, and apparently about forty years of age. He was dressed in white vest and gloves, black coat and pants. The bridemen were similarly dressed.

Besides the bridal dress, there were prepared some eighty other dresses, averaging in cost about three hundred dollars each.

The marriage ceremony was performed by the Right Rev. Archbishop Hughes, assisted by Vicar General William Starrs, Rev. John McAvoy, Rev. Francis McNierny, Rev. Thos. S. Preston, Rev. John Woods, and others present.

As the bridal party entered, the wedding march was performed on the organ, after which the ceremony commenced, and in about half an hour the bridal party, with their train returned to the residence of the bride's mother to receive the congratulations of their friends.

After the ceremony the reception took place from one to three p. m., at the residence of the bride's father, No. 39 West Fourteenth street. Two thousand invitations to the reception were issued. The bridegroom is said to be worth $4,000,000. He owns large sugar and coffee plantations in Cuba, and negroes without number.

THE SUPPLY OF COTTON.

From the British Press.]

The cotton year of the United States—in the crop of which, through our mercantile houses and others, all the world is interested—always terminates on the last day of August, and we are now in possession of its history for 1859. Between September 1, 1858, and August 31 last, the quantity of cotton received at the different ports, equivalent to the total crop, was 3,710,000 bales against 3,978,000 bales in the preceding year—an increase of rather more than 20 per cent., but only 6 per cent. more than the large crop of 1856—3,492,000 bales. Taking the average of the five years 1854-1858 as the crop of 1857, and the average of the five years 1849-1844 as the crop of 1842, the increase in the interval of fifteen years is 60 per cent., or 4 per cent. per annum. As this is a little greater than the increase of population in the interval, it is another proof of the continued general improvement in clothing, of which cotton is one of the chief raw materials.

Taking the value of each bale at $30, we may estimate the total value of the cotton crop of the States in 1859 at £111,000,000. The bulk of it, or 3,000,000 bales (actually 2,900,000) is exported, leaving 700,000 bales for home consumption, so that the States supply other nations with cotton of the value of about £18,000,000 a year. Of the exports, 2,015,000 bales come hither, 441,000 go to France, and 543,000 go to other ports. The States supply mankind with many other things; but cotton, like the tea of China, the wine of France, the oil of Italy, the timber of Scandinavia, may be considered as the distinguishing and chief industrial product which they contribute to the well being of society.

For us, however, the most interesting and important part of this subject is the quantity of cotton sent hither. It is in 1859, 2,015,000 bales against in

1858.	1857.	1856.	1855.
Bales.	Bales.	Bales.	Bales.
1,792,000	1,422,000	1,248,000	1,243,000

It is, therefore, considerably in excess of each of the previous four years except 1856, when it was only slightly below the present amount. In that year the crop was unprecedently large; in the following year the manufacturers were extremely eager, and the enlarged supply was adequate to their enlarged demand. In 1857 and 1858 the crop was small, below what may be considered the average, and insufficient for the enlarged and increasing demand of the manufacturers.

The price in consequence, taking uplands cotton as the criterion, rose from the Liverpool market from 5½d. ⅌ lb in September, 1856, to 8d. in September, 1857, to fall to 6 9-16d. in September, 1858; at present it is 5¼d. ⅌ lb. In the great rise of price in 1857 lies the origin of the anxiety felt by our manufacturers lest the supply of the raw material should fall below their wants. The subsequent increase in the supply should therefore be a cause of alarm. Formerly, the average increase of the supply of cotton was estimated at 3 ⅌ cent. per annum; but the late returns show, as we have observed, a continual increase of 4 ⅌ cent. per annum. The markets, too, testify to the comparative abundance, for the price is now only a single farthing ⅌ lb above the price of the very abundant year, 1860.

Last year, to the end of December, our total imports of cotton were 1,034,342,176 pounds, of which we derived 823,000,000 pounds from the United States, and the remainder chiefly from the British East Indies and other countries. Of these imports, however, we re-exported 149,600,000 pounds, leaving for our supply 885,700,000 pounds. We have seen, however, that the exports from the United States to other countries than Great Britain, chiefly in Europe, were almost one-half as great as the exports hither; and adding to them the exports from our country, we shall get a tolerable measure of the cotton manufactures of the other countries of Europe.

Supposing that they got no supplies direct from the East Indies, the Brazils and Egypt, but obtain all their supplies of the cotton of these countries through England, which is not exactly, but nearly, the fact, their supply and our supply stands thus:

	Pounds.
England's supply in the year ended December, 1858	885,700,000
Europe supply from United States, year ended August, 1858	393,300,000
Foreign supply from the Continent, year ending December, 1858	149,600,000
Total foreign	428,900,000

According to these figures, which do not represent the precise truth, but very near it, the consumption of cotton in Europe, excluding England, is about 448,900,000 pounds, while the consumption of England is not quite twice as much. Abroad, too, the consumption is increasing very fast. Since 1844 our exports of cotton, thither have increased more than threefold, viz: from 421,000 cwt. to 1,336,700 cwt. in 1858. The exports from the United States thither have also increased, but not in equal proportion. It is, however, plain from these figures that Great Britain, though still the largest consumer of cotton, is by no means the only consumer, and that any increase of the raw material and any reduction in its price will be equally to the advantage of all the cotton manufacturing countries of Europe and the world.

It may be even concluded, as the proportion of fine to coarse fabrics produced is much greater in England than in other countries, that the increase in the supply of the raw material, and the reduction of its price, will be more to their advantage than ours. They use more cotton proportionately for their fabrics than we do for ours. These two facts, that every increase in the supply of cotton will affect the general market, and will not be exclusively to our advantage, and that it may probably be more to the advantage of the foreign manufacturer than our own, should have some influence with those who are now earnestly recommending the policy of encouraging the production of cotton in our Indian territories.

A VISIT TO MONTPELIER.

BY DR. WILLIAM M. SHEPHERD.

[From the Richmond Enquirer.]

Although a native of Orange, we visited on Wednesday, for the first time, Montpelier. Being accompanied by an uncle, a jovial companion and *jolly old boy*, whose wife is a niece of Madison, and who passed his nuptial day at the Presidential mansion, our visit was rendered doubly interesting by his gleeful anecdotes and reminiscences of the occasion.

With the baronial dignity of Montpelier we were impressed. The day was beautiful, with a cloudless sky, presenting in the most brilliant colors every leaf and blossom in summer's livelinessand, crown to the graceful Blue Ridge a view of sublime and solitary grandeur. But we must confess that we were somewhat disappointed in the appearance of this time-honored place, as it does not come fully up to the picture we had drawn of the residence and tomb of one of the greatest statesmen of the past. Immediately in front of the house, where we expected to find, in grounds so classic, a beautiful lawn, richly carpeted with grass, and gorgeously decked in voluptuous summer, we were surprised to find a field of tobacco.

The present proprietor, Mr. Carson, a wealthy and retired merchant from Baltimore, and whom we learn is a courteous and social man, was absent; and having been politely received by his superintendent, who treated us with great cordiality, we strolled through the grounds and gardens, musing upon the prostrate greatness—days that were—and how, "alas! all that's bright must fade." Here in this old cottage, but a few short years since, lived the polished and courtly statesman—the President of a great republic—surrounded by foreign ambassadors, diplomatists, and foshionable statesmen. Here, within these walls, lips that uttered strains of mirth and glee, the dashing warrior, the proud and warbling beauty, the rustic belle, the gay gallant—have nearly all, all vanished; have perished and moldered into dust; have passed away like sudden meteors that blaze for one splendid moment, like the last beautiful and ever-to-be-remembered comet, and then drop forever in the dark bosom of night and are lost forever. And yet they pass in panorama before our vision—"standing before us the specters of the past."

Whilst at Montpelier, we unexpectedly witnessed the funeral obsequies of an interesting lady—a member of the Madison family—bringing with it, doubtless, tear-dimmed eyes and the desolation of hearts, as it ever does, to the pure and constant breast, when it has felt and hoped for the last time, the sad echo of farewell forever. This ceremony was calculated to give additional gloom to thoughts about those who have gone before us. The very winds of heaven, mournfully sighing through the tall oaks which stand like sentinels about the old mansion, seemed to utter a solemn monitory of "passing away! passing away!" Assembled around the grave, was the young, the middle aged and the old,

"That venerable form,
So seen in weeds beneath the sky,
A shelter from the storm."

Death and funeral solemnities are always melancholy, but, with us, ever more so, when its cold and heavy hand has for its victim a lovely woman, in the prime of life—though there be poetry in the thought

"Death is the poetry of heaven's love."

On this occasion our attention was attracted by the manly form and face of the husband of the departed, in whose sad countenance was depicted that melancholy sorrow of the heart which has memories brighter than its hopes. And what a sad, and commentary upon the former greatness and eagle pride of Old Virginia is here exhibited! The residence of James Madison, the companion of Washington and fourth President of the United States, has been sold and resold since his death. His relations, who are kind, generous and some of them wealthy, justly proud, for all we know, of blood and ancestry have seen this old estate, the residence and tomb of their patriot kinsman, sent adrift upon the world to pass into hallowed recollections, pass out of their possession by the reckless indiscretions of a step son; and now, after painfully contemplating these sad results, their only heritage is to be seen in the humble little graveyard, which contains the dust of their distinguished ancestor, for it is hedged in by a rail fence! In the courtesy of the proprietor, they are permitted to deposit the bones of their dead.

Mr. Madison, with all his greatness, all his intellectual sagacity and statesmanship, must have been a man of some weak points. To have left his estate, his old family servants, and his birth-place, in so precarious a condition as to be squandered and scattered by this step-son does not argue well for the capacities of the accomplished statesman, who had been the head of a great nation and ornament to the age in which he lived. Possessed of a private fortune, with two hundred thousand dollars from the public treasury, as President, he should have been able, it would seem, to have left his grave, a little spot, at least, even in savage nature, subject to the control of his own relations, and not at the mercy of a rash man, in whose veins ran no kindred blood. But, alas! it is gone—and, for old Virginia, with her proud motto of "*Sic Semper Tyrannis!*" Alas! for the representatives of the illustrious Madison.

Democracy and the Duty of Democrats.

The ascendency which the Democratic party has maintained in the political politics of the country since the organization of the American Confederacy is the true course and secret of its strength and power. In the onward movement or progress, in the accession of Territory, in the formation of sovereign States, in the rapid multiplication of inhabitants, the principles and measures of the Democratic party have been the main incentives, for it has preserved intact the great Jeffersonian doctrine of exact and equal justice to all men; and its spirit significantly comprehended in the sublime maxim, "The Federal Union, it must be preserved," has been transmitted from sire to son, fill was a reverence for the Constitution and the ancient and honorable landmarks of the Democratic party are, with every true national man, the spontaneous expression of honors sympathy with the Government of the people. From a comprehensive view of the political field, the positions occupied by the different parties, the means in their hands for occupying vicinity, and the use they have made of advantage ground by the Democratic body become irresistible. The South, in its noble loyalty to the National Democracy and to the cause of patriots, has voluntarily decreed itself to work perseveringly for an unbroken succession of Democratic Presidents.

The National party, based upon the preservation of the Union, the continuance of its distinctive policy, and still further exercise of the administration of national affairs, and the enjoyment of the fruits of the Constitution, will insure that perfect organization and discipline necessary at all times for success; and further, the facts cannot be controverted that the development of the resources, the wealth, the strength, and the literature of the country is dependent upon the continued ascendency of the Democratic party. In the union of the States lies the protecting power of American genius. The Democratic party stands like a wall of fire as a conservator of the Union, sworn to live for it and, if necessary, to die for it. These things and a natural desire in mankind to retain what they already possess, make the success of the party almost certain. But this success, after all, must depend upon the action of the National Convention. It is too soon to discuss the especial merits of any of the numerous candidates already named for the exalted position of President. In the convention is properly organized, if fairness, if justice and the rights of the true, faithful and reliable interests of the party are properly heed and recognized, there can be no doubt that the nomination must fall upon some one who will rally to his standard the entire strength of the party North and South, and again secure the ascendency in Democratic hands. This should be the true intent and object of every Democrat. Intriguing for the advancement of this or that man is not the way to secure harmony. Announcing this or that candidate brings not peace into our ranks; and tricky endeavors of a few to control the entire State delegation, only weakens the party at large and lessens our chance for final success. Let us all then study to work out that which will strengthen the hands of the party at large, and, if it be that which is to increase the chances of the nomination of any particular individual. In this alone centers our strength and safety as a party.—*N. Y. News.*

Madame Omar Pasha.

Among the distinguished arrivals by one of the recent steamers from Europe, is Madame Omar Pasha, wife of the celebrated Turkish commander who won so many laurels in Sebastopol. We understand that she has come to reside in this country, at least for the present. Her history is somewhat remarkable. She is a native of Transylvania, and at eleven years of age was sent to school at Bucharest, where she developed a wonderful genius for music, and at fifteen had become celebrated in private circles by the brilliancy of her performances. Omar Pasha was at that time Military Commander of Wallachia, and meeting the young lady at a soiree, was delighted, first with her manners and conversation—became devoted to her, and finally married her. Not sharing at this time the Turkish notions about women, instead of shutting up his wife at home, she was allowed to accompany him in his military expeditions, and composed several pieces of military music, which became favorite, with the Turkish army during the campaign. After the war was over, the Marshal, yielding to more ambitious views, and conforming to the custom of his country, married the daughter of Hafiz Pasha, with whom he had maintained political relations, and directed the young Transylvanian to enter his harem. This, with good deal