Daily Appeal.

MEMPHIS.

SUNDAY.....DECEMBER 11, 1859

Reading Matter on Every Page

Largest Circulation in the City.

FIRST AND FOURTH PAGES.

FIRST PAGE.—The Execution of Brown—Interview between Brown and his wife in Jail—His Last Will and Testament; Henry Brougham in his Old Age.

FOURTH PAGE.—Poetical—The Fire-Fiend—A Nightmare;—The Mysterious Countess.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING AT RALEIGH.

In accordance with a resolution passed by a meeting of the Democracy at Raleigh on the 5th December, we announce that a meeting of the Democracy of the county is requested at Raleigh, on Monday, the 2nd day of January. The object of the meeting is to appoint delegates to the State Convention at Nashville, which assembles on the 18th January, and which will appoint delegates to represent the State in the Charleston Convention. A full attendance is desired.

ITALIAN PROGRESS.

On Sunday last we made some remarks upon the fact that the admission of independent ideas upon the subject of civil government is always producing a liberalizing effect upon the religious condition of that country, by causing the substitution of a system of toleration for one of a very opposite character. That such a progress in national and practical liberty is actually proceeding, we showed by extracts from Italian papers, and by the occurrence of such facts as the free distribution of the scriptures in the Italian tongue in Parma, Bologna, and other parts of the country; the establishment of Protestant services in Tuscany, the marriage of native Tuscans in accordance with its ritual in the same place; and the latest foreign news enables us to add, the suppression of the inquisition in Bologna. We then proceeded to show that the relaxation of despotic influences in Italy was a direct and necessary consequence of the advancement in civil liberty. Our remarks upon this part of the subject were very brief, and have in consequence, we find, been misunderstood by friends whose sympathies are sound for whose religious convictions we entertain the profoundest respect. A few more remarks upon the same subject will remove misunderstanding, and will be of interest as explanatory of the present condition of Italy, a country whose earnest and self-sacrificing struggles for a participation—to some extent, at least—in the blessings of such political freedom as it our happy lot to enjoy, have contained the warmest sympathies of the American people. We must first premise, however, that the article in question, as well as the present one, was written by the gentleman who attends to the foreign news department of this paper, and who has no connection whatever with its political department.

In the government of the Pontifical States—to which our remarks upon the position of the ecclesiastical orders with respect to the civil services of the country were mainly intended to apply—the sacerdotal character is necessary to all who hold office under the State. In the words of the article upon the Pontifical States in *Lipscott's Gazetteer*: "The sovereign, who bears the name of Pape, or Pope, must be, at the time of his election, a cardinal priest; and is chosen for life by his fellow cardinals, who constitute what is called the sacred college, and must be all priests. The hierarchical principle thus displayed is not confined to the higher offices, but is continued throughout the whole series—the priesthood being an indispensable qualification for the tenure of any civil office."

This fact is well known to all intelligent persons. We are aware that in some cases the clerical character of a particular official "seems to be some nominal mean real," to use the language of the article above quoted from, but this does not alter the fact that all persons holding civil offices must, while in office, be invested with the sacred character of priest. We think, with this fact before him, no reader will misapprehend expressions used in the article of Sunday last. When we say that under such a system as above described, the direction of warlike proceedings and the punishment of criminals, even to the extent of death, come from sacerdotal direction, we do not exaggerate "or set down aught in malice." It is a government of this character that we are having up the sulphurets that have accumulated from the working of the mines, and contracting for more sulphurets. These sulphurets are intended for shipment to France, where the processes are understood for anything them. If foreign capital is drawn into investments of this character, it does not appear unlikely that the facilities for operating in the reduction of these sulphurets can soon be profitably provided at home, thus avoiding the time and expense of transporting the ore to so great a distance.—*San Francisco National.*

DECISION OF THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL.—Postmaster-General Holt has recently decided an interesting and novel question. A husband who had been separated from his wife, demanded that his wife's postmaster should deliver her letters to him, and threatened a suit at law if his demand was not complied with. The wife, on the other hand, forbade the delivery of her letters to the husband. In these circumstances, the postmaster appealed to Mr. Holt for instructions. That gentleman pronounces the claim of the husband by the husband too preposterous to be seriously returned; indeed, he says it is abhorrent to law as it is to the Christian civilization of the age—and he directs the postmaster to deliver the letters to the wife.

MURDER.—From a correspondent of the Warren Sentinel, writing from Smithville, we learn that a man named Ewart killed another named Gal[illegible], in Calhoun county, on the 11th ult., in a most brutal manner.

Also, that a man named Levi Smith killed a boy named Jone Alston, in Dallas county, the 18th ult. At the time of writing neither Ewart or Smith had been arrested, but parties were in pursuit of them.—*Mobile (Ark.) Register.*

A Western editor lately called his "devil" to him, and told him he could not afford to hire his services any longer, unless he would agree either to take one period a week for them or else remit the profits of the concern. The imp, of exhibiting the transcendent abilities of his

MEMPHIS BAPTIST CHURCHES—THEIR PASTORS.

In an article which appeared some time ago in the APPEAL, of which I was the author, it was stated that I had heard from those who attended the Big Hatchie Association that "the increase" (by immersion or otherwise, I do not remember the precise language of the article,) of the two city churches had been greater than that of all the fifty or sixty others constituting Big Hatchie association. This publication was made before the "minutes" of this association were given to the world, and my impressions as made known through the APPEAL were derived not from *figures* and *statistics*, but merely from *verbal* statements.

To show to the readers of the *Messenger* how far I was authorised to state what I did, I clip the following from the APPEAL of last Sunday morning, which it gives to its readers as "interesting statistics," taken from the *Baptist Messenger*:

The number of baptisms in the country is one hundred and twenty-nine larger than those in the Memphis churches. The total net gain of the two Memphis churches is more than *three to one* of the gain of other churches in the association. The editor of the *Messenger* thus accounts for the difference: "The rapid increase of population in the city, in a considerable part from these very country churches, as well as the constantly flowing stream of western emigration, are sufficient of themselves to account for this great difference in favor of Memphis churches."

The editor of the *Messenger* has chosen to account for the difference in the degrees of prosperity of the city and country churches in one mode, and I in another. I attributed the progress of the city churches to the fact that they had happily ignored an unfortunate controversy originating in Nashville, which and elsewhere rent in twain many churches, while the editor of the *Messenger* ascribes it to the *great* influx of population into the city.

In very truth, we are both right perhaps to a greater or less extent. It occurs to me, however, that the influx of population into every portion of West Tennessee penetrated by our railways, has been proportioned to that which has marked the progress of our city. The State controller's report certainly indicates this condition of things.

I only design now to show that my first article in the APPEAL was not unsupported by facts, which, in an authentic shape, the *Messenger* has given me, and no one will assert that my deductions were altogether illogical.

I may as well mention the fact that while the *Messenger* attributes the wonderful comparative prosperity of the city churches to an "influx of population," another distinguished writer ascribes it to the eloquence and activity of the predecessors of Messrs. Bateman and Drane. I presume that the beneficence of God and our own good sense in avoiding the rock on which others have split, had as much to do with the results as any other causes to be ascertained. "D."

WASHINGTON IRVING.

MEMPHIS, December 8, 1859.

COL. ED. PICKETT.—*Dear Sir*: Having a high regard for the life, character, genius and public services of the late Washington Irving, and believing that the course of such a man furnishes a fit occasion for exciting the emulation of the youth of our country, we would respectfully request you to pronounce an oration commemorative of his virtues at such time and place as you may designate.

The works of Irving have rendered himself and country illustrious. His fame is as world-wide as his genius was universal. In the walks of literature, Irving is our Washington. Very respectfully,

Your obedient servants,

Leon Trezevant, W. J. Vinson, Jno. R. McClanahan, F. T. Rockett, J. H. McMahon, J. J. Dupree, George E. Momoriel, Thomas H. Logwood, Pollard R. Lee, A. K. Taylor, H. Lee Shelby, J. Mark Lee, Jno. M. Clark, Jas. P. H. Clark, L. D. Hickey, S. B. Heath, W. H. Jones, T. M. Brown, C. Kirk H. C. Wynne, L. S. Richards, John Newton, R. A. Hunter, R. W. McKee, R. W. Hunter, Jno. Ryan, J. T. Newson, S. Ryan, R. A. Moore, W. G. Lubbert, J. H. Rose, T. W. Hunt, E. C. Lowenstein, J. S. Mosby, W. H. Carroll, W. C. Dunlap, H. Leonard, Jno. Leonard, Jno. A. Wilson, Jno. W. Gerdi, R. B. Hooker, J. P. Carnahan, B. H. Wright, Jno. S. Wood, J. J. Wright, T. M. Nelson, J. M. Barnett, J. S. Barker, Seal, F. Dill, J. Barbiere, Jr., Jno. Wilkerson, and many others, who plead Gentlemen to indulge a more extended notice.

MEMPHIS, December 10, 1859.

Messrs. Trezevant, Vinson, McClanahan, Rocket, an others.—

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge your favor of the 8th inst., extending to me an invitation to pronounce an eulogy on the life and character of the late illustrious American author, Washington Irving. Flattering as it is to me to be selected by you for such a task, and grateful as it would be to my feelings to unite thus with you in paying a suitable tribute at the shrine of departed genius, I deeply regret that my engagements will not allow me the leisure and repose which are essential in order to do justice to so exalted a theme. In declining, however, the honorable position you would assign me, I cannot do so without some expression of the feelings which the announcement of his departure from earth has inspired me, and of some sentiments which the sad occasion freshens, on a retrospect of his life from the grave where he sleeps.

Irving dead! Though full of years as of honors, yet what heart was not saddened by the thought that that life was closed which, for half a century, has cheered our spirits by its genial humor, softened our hearts by its simple pathos, purified our minds by its elevated sentiment, and charmed us with a chaste and flowing beauty like a vernal stream over whose banks are bending the blushing roses and clustering violets of early spring. We look back with mournful yet pleasing sadness to hours when the sketch book lured us from school-boy tasks to some summer shade to gaze delighted upon its varied pictures of life, sometimes touching, sometimes gay, but always beautiful and true. We cherish the memory of the tear he stole from us with the sweet story of the broken heart, when we wept with him over the grave of the Village Maiden, snatched from earth in the first bloom of life's early morning, and we smile at the remembered mirth with which we hung over the Wooing of Ichabod Crane, and its catastrophe in his midnight race with the "Headless Horseman of Sleepy Hollow." These and kindred memories are among the treasures of boyhood and youth, and we feel towards the author as to one who was a loved companion in those innocent days, by and youth with us, enlisting our sympathy, charming our hearts, and winning our love. It was thus, by that work—among the earliest if not the first he gave to the world—that he entwined around himself the affections as well as the admiration of his countrymen. It is not strange, then, that every household in America, where taste and refinement dwell, should have felt, when it was said that Irving was no more, that a shadow was passing over it—not strange that every heart should feel that a beloved heart was silent, and a noble and manly heart forever stilled—not strange that youth should be recalled from its gay imaginings, and its gleeful laughter, and that manhood should pause, amid the busy cares of life, to bow respectfully as the funeral throng passed on bearing all that was mortal of Irving to its last home.

Well did his subsequent career justify the hopes which his first performance inspired. Step by step he advanced toward the goal, behold afar, though dimly, in the distance, in the aspiring dreams of his youth, rising higher and higher at every step until the crowning glory was won in the moment which he spent his last years in building to the memory and fame of Washington. It is difficult to say whether he most excelled in fiction or in biography. That he was capable of shining among the first in delineating scenes of about ten each, from different directions and at different periods of time—each group loaded with the good things of this life.

GOLD SULPHURETS.—A new branch of business in California is being instituted at this time, by parties of French companies, who are traversing the quartz districts of the State buying up the sulphurets that have accumulated from the working of the mines, and contracting for more sulphurets. These sulphurets are intended for shipment to France, where the processes are understood for anything them. If foreign capital is drawn into investments of this character, it does not appear unlikely that the facilities for operating in the reduction of these sulphurets can soon be profitably provided at home, thus avoiding the time and expense of transporting the ore to so great a distance.—*San Francisco National.*

DECISION OF THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL.—Postmaster-General Holt has recently decided an interesting and novel question. A husband who had been separated from his wife, demanded that his wife's postmaster should deliver her letters to him, and threatened a suit at law if his demand was not complied with. The wife, on the other hand, forbade the delivery of her letters to the husband. In these circumstances, the postmaster appealed to Mr. Holt for instructions. That gentleman pronounces the claim of the husband by the husband too preposterous to be seriously returned; indeed, he says it is abhorrent to law as it is to the Christian civilization of the age—and he directs the postmaster to deliver the letters to the wife.

MURDER.—From a correspondent of the Warren Sentinel, writing from Smithville, we learn that a man named Ewart killed another named Gal[illegible], in Calhoun county, on the 11th ult., in a most brutal manner.

Also, that a man named Levi Smith killed a boy named Jone Alston, in Dallas county, the 18th ult. At the time of writing neither Ewart or Smith had been arrested, but parties were in pursuit of them.—*Mobile (Ark.) Register.*

A Western editor lately called his "devil" to him, and told him he could not afford to hire his services any longer, unless he would agree either to take one period a week for them or else remit the profits of the concern. The imp, of exhibiting the transcendent abilities of his

OFFICE—270 MAIN STREET.

Advances.

for the slumbering veteran, gray-haired and wearied by the march, will fade; though merry feet may dance hereafter amid the bowers of "Sunnyside," and laughter and song may echo through the halls where, in life, he was believed more than all the world beside, yet we know and feel that his fame will ever flourish in the vernal beauty of a perennial spring, and will be cherished by his countrymen with increasing love, admiration and reverence to the remotest age.

I have the honor, gentlemen, to be,

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,

EDWARD PICKET, Jr.

A Woman's View of a Woman's Duty in Connection with John Brown's Crimes, etc., etc.

Correspondence of the New York Express.]

Ever since Uncle Tom's Cabin, with tremendous success, the lions of a few fanatics, male and female, have been made a prominent feature in our national politics, the evil popularity of one woman, who had been writing twenty years almost unheard of, had set a portion of the sex crazy with a desire for like notoriety. Mrs. Stowe had been diligently writing into middle age, without being known as an author and at last issued from obscurity, not by an extraordinary talent, but because the restless Beecher blood led her to strike a rich vein of passion and prejudice, which came at once and crystallized her talent, when it took an incendiary form, which had been overlooked in its legitimate channel for nearly half a life.

This book was the first of the class that had been sowing evil thoughts throughout the land, which are now becoming murderous acts. The evil spirit was evoked by anti-slavery novels mostly written by women—the sermons which pleaded for Sharp's rifles, as if holiness was murder, were listened to by women. The Abolition press, which joined full cry, women read approvingly, as if treason were religion—all this has done its work, and that is—murder!

The evil tendency of these teachings is not confined to the developments at Harper's Ferry, but have spread through society, perverting everything that is sacred and sacred in the female character where a poisonous seed has fallen near the hearthstone. Since that time, females have ceased to blush when free love as an institution is mentioned, but discuss it side by side with the negro question. The slavery of the South and the slavery of marriage take now about equal prominence. Woman's rights and negro rights ride the same saddle, and woman appear now with a shameless audacity partake in discussions which the most bold of the sex would have shrunk from twenty years ago.

The irreligion, the want of reverence, the audacious ambition which this state of things has developed in women, is a terrible feature of the times. A thirst for notoriety is driving the sex insane. They call it by a thousand specious names but the foundation is in the insane vanity which nothing but the lightning of the press or the clamors of a multitude can appease. The women who have set an example and given their talent to produce this state of things, are as culpable as the man who poisons a well at which the whole village must drink. They are like boys who have the power to open the floodgate, but none to arrest the cataract of water that pours through.

Mrs. Beecher Stowe, and her train of small imitators, have something more to answer for than the death of those who had faith in their sincerity. When old John Brown, the victim of their teachings, stands for his fatal at the scaffold, it will be the most painful or repulsive picture that the teachings of these unwomanly women have inflicted on society, for the execution of a man is not half so revolting as the demoralization of one woman. The evil which his death will spread, is nothing to the spirit of defiance to law and order which overshadows many a New England homestead, where our mothers performed their household duties, worshiped God, and reverenced the laws.

If old John Brown is executed on the day appointed, such women as Mrs. Stowe, and such men as Henry Ward Beecher, will have his blood on their souls, if not on their hands. It was his belief in their courage and sincerity that led the old man into the crime which he has expiated on the gallows, while the incendiary words which lured him and his fellows to death, coin for the writers fame and money with which to purchase appliances for luxurious living. Incendiary acts, incited, encouraged and fostered by these unwomanly teachings, have led braver souls than they will ever possess to the scaffold.

And what have the anti-slavery men and women done to help their victims? Why, contented themselves by vituperations against the South fled to Canada for safety, or sent sympathetic prepared letters asking permission to visit old John Brown in his dungeon, at each word gathered from his miserable lips may hereafter be turned to a grain of gold. The anti-slavery women have talked and written any amount of sentimental twaddle; but now, when these teachings take form, and are about to make the wife of old John Brown a widow, what are the city courts, they cannot write him out of prison, or preach the gallows from under his feet. They have urged an unstable, ardent and rash fanatic on to a bloody death, and instead of going on their knees and praying Almighty God to forgive this horrible sin, content themselves with writing letters for publication, or making sentimental journeys to their victim's prison.

During the last few weeks, letters have been floating, thick as leaves, through the newspapers—all calculated to exalt a handful of unhappy rioters into martyrs, and to give the names of the writers to the public—a bliss for which some women of a certain class are of modiocre minds would, I believe, take a place on the gallows themselves.

Mrs. Lydia Maria Child first set the example, and writes a letter, beautifully adapted for publication, to Governor Wise, asking permission to console, comfort and sympathize with John Brown in his prison. Of course Mrs. Child knew that she had a perfect right to visit Virginia, and that there was no more danger in doing so than in seeking her own bed-chamber at night. In this country, women are more than respected wherever an American citizen is to be found.

There was no more necessity for an invitation from Governor Wise than there was for the governor of Massachusetts to permission to eat her breakfast. As for admission to the prison, Mrs. Child, as the wife of a lawyer, must have known that the officers whose charge Brown rested at the time was the person to whom she must apply, and that once in Virginia she was sure of being treated with the courtesy due to an American lady. Of course, should Mrs. Child wish to visit and nurse John Brown? She knew well enough that he was properly cared for and kindly treated, and sought to have known that the presence of a stranger woman other than his wife or daughter must be an intrusion on the precious time of a man condemned to die. John Brown had a wife and Mrs. Child was aware of it. What right had she to offer to stand in that wife's place by a husband condemned to death? She could not really have expected to be of material assistance because she is herself quite an elderly, not to say old, lady, on whom the duties of a nurse would have fallen heavily.

Of course all these things Mrs. Child knew well enough. John Brown, according to his simple letter, was "tenderly assured and kindly treated. He wanted no stranger to disturb the little time left for preparation for certain death, and stand between his thoughts and an offended God. He had found the value of Abolition sentiment; it had lured him to a bloody grave! So old John Brown declined the kind offer proposed to stand in the place of his wife, and remembering the women whom Mrs. Child seems to have forgotten, besought that the ostentatious kindness extended to him might be turned to her, a course which real feminine benevolence would have taken at first.

But no woman in these times can strike an original road to notoriety without finding a swarm of the ambitious sisterhood on her track. Mrs. Child's letter had hardly taken, when up starts other female philanthropists, of whom no one ever heard, who are resolved to secure a slice of the notoriety so adroitly earned. Eager for her share of newspaper paragraphs, the hostess in Virginia, contrastically forces a passage to John Brown's cell, gratefully gathers up his words for some proofed future publication, arranges a quantity of autograph leaves in the gladiator's window, and comes away solemnly convinced that she has done a great act, and secured to herself a place in future history. A great act, is it? That old crowbar snatched into the place which a wife only should occupy! Who else should force herself into the presence of a man condemned to death for a great crime? Who should dare to gather the heart from his dying lips, that it may be coined into money, or worse still, into new mischief, by which more men may be led to evil? True mercy would leave the moments not consecrated to penitential prayers to God for forgiveness of a fearful crime, to the poor woman who will soon be a widow.

The sympathy which encouraged crime, and beyond a doubt wrought the death of the man, must seem to him as a cold mocker. Yet the newspapers, and the Eastern women, must give importance and space to the actions and letters of these ladies, which only belong to deeds of delicate humanity and real courage. Compare the acts of these ladies and ladies with the bravery of that daughter of Virginia—that true woman, full of merciful heroism—who flung herself between the bayonets of her friends to protect the very men who had come, armed to the teeth, to scatter fire and death upon her and all that she had dear in life—this was the true courage of woman! This was an act which gives genuine fame, because it sprang promptly from a compassionate heart; because it had but one result in view, that of saving a human life. Yet this deed of heroism, so beautiful in itself, so womanly, so grand, has passed with comparatively little notice, while Mrs. Child's letter and the lady who went to Virginia to nurse John Brown's cell, in order to place some autumn leaves in his window, is filling the press as if some very meritorious deed had been performed.

Threatened Revolution in French Fashions.

The Paris correspondent of the *New York Times* writes:

The court fete at Compiegne have naturally brought up the perplexing question of crinoline. For three long years have we been told that feminine rotundity had attained its extreme limit, and that any change may be by the way of collapse; and for three long years have we been entrapped into this delusion so far as to impose it repeatedly on your readers. Where, then, was the imperial chronicler? I had announced a few days ago, from Compiegne, that Her Majesty, the Empress had, or was going to, discard crinoline, and in its place adopt woven stuffs for dresses, cut short enough to show the ankles. I confess that I determined not to give the incredible piece of intelligence; but hence it is, after all, that the power of crinoline is strong even in *articulo mortis*.

Another mode, however, adopted by the ladies at Compiegne, and for anything the writer knows, in the city also, is that of leggiers. For some time we have regarded these elegant inventions exposed in the shop windows, without exactly comprehending the honor and the delight that awaited them. They are made of black, straw-colored or white silk, in a small fashion, and are fitted provokingly graceful and symmetrical.

Children' Small Pieces Made

The Episcopal Church Almanac for 1860, contains the usual yearly summary of facts and information relating to the Episcopal church, from which we gather as follows: The Episcopal church in the United States contains 33 dioceses. The present number of bishops, provisional bishops and assistant bishops is 43; priests and deacons, 2030; parishes, 2110. There were ordained during the year, 78 deacons and 53 priests. Number of candidates for holy orders, 281. Churches consecrated, 69. The baptisms were as follows: Infants, 24,414; adults, 5121; not stated, 487; total, 30,023. Number of confirmations, 14,596; communicants added, 14,794; present number, 135,767; marriages, 7099; burials, 12,542; Sunday school teachers, 14,089; scholars, 118,069. Amount of contributions for missionary and charitable purposes, $1,827,183.12.

Our Methodist friends seem determined to progress. The Memphis *Avocate* of Thursday last says:

Brother Collins, whose appointment is to build up a central Methodist Church, has gone to work in good earnest. We bid him God speed. His is an important work in our city—none more so. We hope the members and friends will unite from all points, and let the necessary amount be raised soon to build a magnificent church. We need and must have a church at Greenwood. Our neighborhood is filling up with intelligent Methodist families, who are far away to attend other churches in the city. We hope Bro. Kirk will take the matter in hand soon, and that are this conference year closes, we shall have two additional churches built and paid for.

THE CONSECRATION OF THE NEW BISHOP OF MOBILE.—On Sunday last, pursuant to public notice, the Right Rev. J. Quinlan, formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio, was duly consecrated at the St. Louis Cathedral, in this city, successor to the late Bishop Portier, of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Mobile. The ceremony of consecration was participated in by many of the hierarchy, and witnessed by many of the lay members of the Catholic Church. Archbishop Blanc officiated as the chief medium consecrator, by virtue of his high office. The Archbishop of Cincinnati preached a sermon, touching the Catholic Church, the episcopacy and the priesthood. The Bishop of Texas followed in an appropriate sermon (in the French language) to the subject of the consecration. And the imposing ceremony was closed with those words of pageantry peculiar to the church of the consecrated Bishop.

For the benefit of this week, Bishop Quinlan will be escorted to Mobile by the numerous members of the Roman Catholic episcopacy now in this city, and duly and formally installed in the chair of his office on Sunday next. The Mobile papers of Sunday refer to the coming installation, and compliment the new Bishop.

SYMPATHY FOR THE POPE.—The archbishop, dignitaries, and clergy of the Roman Catholic arch-diocese of Dublin, at a meeting held on the 5th, adopted an address to his Holiness the Pope, "expressive of their grief at the persecution to which he is at present unjustly subjected, and of their devoted attachment to the Holy See, as well as their ardent affection for his Holiness personally at this trying period." Archbishop Collen occupied the chair. The resolutions declared that the meeting viewed with grief and abhorrence the violent and sacrilegious invasion of the territories of the church which is just now being perpetrated, together with the efforts unceasingly made to undermine the legitimate authority of the sovereign pontiff, and that they repudiated as false and calumnious the charges now made against the Holy See of the crimes of the Holy See, and industriously propagated by the anti-Catholic press against the paternal government of the supreme pontiff.

The resolutions further declared that the temporal government of the Holy See, most wisely and beneficently exercised, is sanctioned by its origin, and most providentially secured and preserved for so many ages for the benefit of religion, is justly deemed necessary for the freedom of the church, and the independence of the sovereign pontiff in its government. An attack, therefore, upon the temporal dominions of the church is not so much a violation of temporal rights, as of the supreme rights of a most august and venerable temporal ruler, as a sacrilegious invasion of the church, and an injury inflicted on the whole Catholic body throughout the world.

CLIPPINGS.

A married lady lately consulted her lawyer on the following question, viz.: As I wedded for better, and not for worse, and that wealth is the only thing in life, and that wealth is not, am I not, to all intents and purposes, a widow, and at liberty to marry again?

The Davenport *Gazette* of Tuesday says that last Saturday evening, Mr. Townsend arrived on the cars from the country, accompanied by twenty young lads, of from six to eighteen years of age, who have been gathered from the purlieus of New York. The intention is to educate and find homes for the children among the farmers.

Malakoff, the Paris correspondent of the New York *Times*, says: A trial which has just terminated at the Paris assizes, will serve to bring before the public, under cover of an illustrious name, a curious juxtaposition of things. M. Rouget de Lisle, the author of the famous song of the Marseillais, appears in this trial as the plaintiff in a suit against an individual for counterfeiting his invention for hermetically sealing Seltzer water bottles. The poet and inventor gained the suit.

The value of the censorship of the press, so common in Europe, is illustrated by a letter from St. Petersburg, which says: "There is a good story going the rounds of the city of one of these official critics, who struck out of a manual of chemistry—by the way, the first book of the kind printed in Russia—the name of prussic acid, alleging as his reason for so doing that it was an insult to the Emperor for so deadly and virulent a poison to bear the name of the country governed by the uncle of his Majesty."

BUSINESS MATTERS.—Breadstuffs continue to advance, and are being freely taken for export to Europe. Flour, especially good State qualities, is in good request for England, where it is now selling above the price in New York. It is believed that there will be a free export of flour to Europe throughout the winter. Foreign reports with the exception of sugar, is generally rather dull. Teas are quite dull; the last advices from Europe report a fall in black teas which has checked purchases to a very limited extent. Sales are now going in foreign produce is, as usual at this season, quite moderate.—*New York Herald.*

GOVERNOR FITZPATRICK.—The Montgomery (Ala.) *Confederation*, in a long and well prepared article, ably defends Senator Fitzpatrick from the unscrupulous attacks of his enemies. We make the following extracts:

The frequent assaults made upon this distinguished son of Alabama, with a view of precluding him in the eyes of all true State Rights Democrats, (and what Democrat is not State Rights?) has caused us to go back to his record, from the day of his first entrance into public life, with a view of seeing whether there was, in his whole political career, a single act, speech, or word, that could be tortured into anything savoring of anti-State Rights.

The *Confederation* here makes extracts from Governor F's inaugural and his messages of December, 1841, and 1844-5, and concludes with the following pointed remarks:

We deem it unnecessary to add a word of comment. All can judge the soundness of the sentiments, and how far they differ from the State Rights school of the "strictest sect" of the present day. Up to the present, and subsequent to the period of the extracts from

GUARDIAN ANGELS.

For the Memphis Appeal.]

Are happy spirits our weak steps attending,
Guarding our from every hidden snare,
From life's first dawning to the solemn ending,
In hope's bright sunshine or in dark despair?

Through our rough journey, painful, sad and cheerless,
Come they a beacon light to lead us on?
And when our trusts hearts grow cold and careless,
Have we their mention to heaven gone?

When from our wrong and yearning hearts are taken
Our fondest hopes and the dear friends we love,
When tired and tempted—to the world forsaken—
Are they not greatly drawing us above?

And when our weary forms are wrapped in slumber,
Do not those watchers ceaseless vigil keep
Around our beds, and all the moments number,
And shield from harm the helpless hours of sleep?

And do they on their snowy pinions hover
Around the death-bed where the Christian lies,
Waiting until the painful strife is over,
To bear the soul beyond the starry skies?

How come they, those bright visitors, from heaven,
Descending softly in their viewless flight,
As gently as the silent dews of even?
Are they not those who sleeping flowers at night?

Sweet spirits come, and be ye ever near us;
Attend our pathway to the dreary tomb;
And when we die, oh, blessed convoy, bear us
To that bright home where falls no shade of gloom.

JENNIE S.

Martial Law in Utah—San Juan.

It is understood that Secretary Thompson will recommend to Congress the establishment of martial law over Utah, as the only means of crushing out the terrible murders and assassinations constantly occurring in that Territory. Trial by jury with the Mormons is a farce, and the drum-head is the only means left to terrify evil-doers and check crime.

The report of the *Herald's* Washington correspondent, that Lieut. Gen. Scott, in his letter to Gov. Douglass, stated that he was authorized to withdraw the United States forces from the island of San Juan, and that Gov. Douglass replied that he was not authorized to accept the proposition, and would, therefore, have to confer with his government, is entirely destitute of truth.

The proposition submitted to Gen. Scott was as follows:

"Without prejudice to the claim of either nation to the sovereignty of the entire island of San Juan, now in dispute, it is proposed that each shall occupy a separate portion of the same by a detachment of infantry, riflemen or marines, not exceeding one hundred men, with their appropriate arms, only for the equal protection of their respective countrymen on said island in their persons and property, and to repel any descent on the part of hostile Indians."

Gen. Scott added to his note that any addition or modification suggested by Gov. Douglas would meet with respectful consideration.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lay returned with the following reply:

"MEMORANDUM.—His Excellency Governor Douglass authorizes me to say, having yet had no time to consider the proposition offered by Lieut.-General Scott, nor to consult with his official advisers here, he is at a glance satisfied that no obstacle exists to a completely amicable and satisfactory adjustment continuing throughout the period of diplomatic discussion respecting the title of the island of San Juan, either upon the plan suggested by Gen. Scott, or some other that may be mutually agreed to after advisement."

A copy of this memorandum was retained by Gov. Douglass, after being read and approved by him, and signed by Lieut.-Colonel Lay. Q.

The Sequel.

Our readers have all heard the story of soaping the clergyman's tin horn at a camp meeting, so that when he went to call the congregation together, he blew the "soft soap" over his brother clergymen, and how he exclaimed:

"Brethren, I have served the Lord thirty years, and in that time have never uttered a profane word, but I'll be d—d if I can't whip the man that soaped that horn!"

Our readers, we say, have all heard this, but have perhaps never heard the sequel, as given to us by a gentleman present.

Some two days after, a tall, swarthy, villainous-looking desperado strolled on the grounds, and leaned against a tree, listening to the eloquent exhortation to repent, which was being made by the preacher. Soon the fellow became interested, finally affected, and then taking a position on the anxious seat, commenced groaning in "the very bitterness" of his sorrow. The preacher was delighted, and endeavored to console him. No consolation—he was too great a sinner, he said. Oh, no—there was pardon for the vilest. No, he was too vile to obtain mercy for him. Why, what crime have you committed?" said the preacher, "have you stolen?"

"Oh, worse than that!"

"What! have you he violence robbed female innocence of its virtue?"

"Worse than that!—ah, worse than that?"

"Murder, is it?" gasped the horrified minister.

"Worse than that!" groaned the sullen sinner.

The excited preacher commenced "peeling off" his outer garments.

"Have, brother Cole!" shouted, he "hold my coat; I've found the fellow that soaped that horn!"

The San Juan Difficulty.

The London *Post* the organ of the British Government, had the following in its issue of Nov. 12:

England has placed herself in no false position. Our Commissioners are prepared to concede to the boundary claim of the United States, if the question cannot be determined on the spot—if these Commissioners cannot agree with their American colleagues as to the meaning of the words "middle of the channel"—whether applicable to the Canal de Haro or the Straits of Rosario—*some friendly Power might really be tempted to undertake the duty of arbitration and settlement.* On the other hand, the course of the American General has been violent and offensive. He has placed his country in a position which Mr. Buchanan himself cannot fully justify, and he has provoked a quarrel which, but for the forbearance of the British authorities, might have led to the most lamentable and disastrous results. The American must place the whole matter on the right before they talk of their own forbearance or the unfriendly policy of Great Britain in this or any other matter.

GOVERNOR FITZPATRICK.—The Montgomery (Ala.) *Confederation*, in a long and well prepared article, ably defends Senator Fitzpatrick from the unscrupulous attacks of his enemies. We make the following extracts:

The frequent assaults made upon this distinguished son of Alabama, with a view of precluding him in the eyes of all true State Rights Democrats, (and what Democrat is not State Rights?) has caused us to go back to his record, from the day of his first entrance into public life, with a view of seeing whether there was, in his whole political career, a single act, speech, or word, that could be tortured into anything savoring of anti-State Rights.

The *Confederation* here makes extracts from Governor F's inaugural and his messages of December, 1841, and 1844-5, and concludes with the following pointed remarks:

We deem it unnecessary to add a word of comment. All can judge the soundness of the sentiments, and how far they differ from the State Rights school of the "strictest sect" of the present day. Up to the present, and subsequent to the period of the extracts from

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.

Just Received.

100 BASKETS Finest Heidsick Champagne.
50 cases Brown Sherry, Port, Madeira, and pints.
75 bbls. Harris & Walker's Rye.
150 bgs. extra B. W. Rice.
25 pkgs W. B. and Bell Butter;
Also—Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Tea, Tobacco, Cigars, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Sardines, Cream Nuts, Oysters, etc.
For sale by J. P. FRANK.
dec11 No. 36 Front Row.

Dissolution.

THE firm of L. Kaufman & Bro'r is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and by the withdrawal of L. Kaufman. The business will be continued by Solomon Hallo, who assumes all the liabilities and collects all the debts due the concern. December 1, 1859.
L. KAUFMAN.
dec11-1w* SOLOMON HALLO.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

CHARLES N. ERICH,
No. 333 Main Street,

HAS just received a fine assortment of

FRENCH, CHINA AND *Bohemian Glass!*

Very appropriate for Christmas Gifts. Also, BRITTANIA and JAPAN WARE, CUTLERY and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS generally, which he offers at the lowest.
dec11

ODD FOLLOWS' HALL.

Monday Evening, Dec. 12, 1859.

The Celebrated and Original *Buckley's Serenaders* AND Ethiopean Burlesque Opera Troupe, Together with the distinguished Prima Donna, MISS JULIA GOULD.

THE only complete—and of Minstrels in the world, all the others being imitations—in addition that perfect BURLESQUE OPERA. The Buckleys have been authorized by the entire authors given and public to be the only true delineators of the

GENUINE SOUTHERN DARKEY.

The best Singers, the best Dancers and the most finished Musicians. Each evening will be performed Negro Minstrelsy in all its various forms, together with one of BUCKLEY'S BURLESQUE OPERAS.

Monday Night—The 2 Pompeys,

Miss JULIA GOULD as.....Sally White.

Admission 50 cents; colored persons 25 cents. Doors open at 6½; performance commence at 7½ o'clock P. M.
dec11 J. JOHNSON, Agent.

WM. R. STRANGE & CO.,

Have an elegant assortment of
PINE WALKING CANES;
POCKET KNIVES;
GOLD PENS;
FINE PEN HOLDERS;
WORK BOXES;
WRITING DESKS;
BACK GAMMON BOARDS;
CHESS MEN;
PORTE MONNAIES;
FINE PICTURES;
GIFT BOOKS and
FANCY AND STAPLE STATIONERY.

If you want any of the above named articles you can be suited in both article and prices by
W. R. STRANGE & CO.,
dec11 Under Odd Fellows' Hall.

INDEMNITY! INDEMNITY!

PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY WITH GOOD AND RELIABLE policies before the

FIRE KING!

in his destructive

MARCH IS UPON YOU.

Remember the old adage,

"That it is better to lock the stable door before the Horse is Stolen."

Call round on the undersigned, who will you a policy in one of the following old and reliable companies on as reasonable terms as any of equal responsibility:

Ætna Fire and Inland Navigation Insurance Company.
Cash Assets.....$2,030,423.80

Home Fire Insurance Company,
Cash Assets.....$1,400,000

Hartford Fire Insurance Company,
Cash Assets.....$726,531.51

Phœnix Fire Insurance Company,
Cash Assets.....$417,712.36

City Fire Insurance Company,
Cash Assets.....$325,698.04

Lamar Fire Insurance Company,
Cash Assets.....$300.00

New England Fire Insurance Company,
Cash Assets.....$230,251.89

Charter Oak Life Insurance Company,
Cash Assets.....$400,000

LIVES OF NEGROES INSURED.

Policies issued and losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid at this Agency.

CRADWICK & WEBB,
dec11-tf Agents, No. 2 Beck Building, Main-st.

DEARING & WETHERILL,
Wholesale and Retail
DRUGGISTS,
No. 335 M