THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

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Daily Appeal.

THE OLD RUSSIAN'S STORY.

"NEAR THE CZAR, CLOSE TO DEATH."

One of my friends was bringing about a hundred weeks from Moscow to Sebastopol, 1855. His attendant I'd carried him too far for him to think of returning home that evening. He was near a small house which belonged to an aged man of noble birth, who had lost their for seven-and-fifty year. This old man had taken possession of the house it his twenty-first year; but nobody knew how he had purchased it, nor from whence he had come, nor who he was. He had never quitted it—not even to go to Moscow—since the day he had entered upon possession. The few we venture he had there there he made no acquaintance, saw nobody, and never spoke except to ask for what was absolutely necessary to him. He had never married although his estate, consisting two thousand desiatines of land and five hundred serfs, brought him in five thousand silver roubles a year. Although he was said to be very unsociable, yet they never failed to ask permission to spend the night in his house. A place at the stove no Russian peasant ever refused to the stranger. The old man invited him in, and my friend had seated at the table with his host a near neighbor of my friend. Conversation was consequently easy, for they were no longer strangers.

The old man was a well-preserved person of five-and-seventy years old. He was in bright but rather untidy looking. His health was robust, and his noble white hair and white beard in no wise disturbed his venerable aspect of vigor. He wore the true Russian costume—boots which came above the knees; black velvet pantaloons, with large folds; gray frock coat, an i cap, trimmed with astrakan. The conversation turned on subjects of contemporary interest. They talked freely, and this very freedom touched a pleasure to men who had been accused by silence for thirteen-and-thirty years. The Czar Nicholas had died on the 18th of February previous, and the Czar Alexander II had begun his reign by words and acts which caused a future period to Russia. Russians had ceased to hope. The old man—unlike most persons of his age, who are always regretting the past—seemed glad of the new discipline—if he did now complain what it was—and I was forced to abandon a gay party of comrades, who went out on a frolic. They being gone, I was almost the only officer of my grade left in the barracks. I went to bed early and soon fell asleep. I was awakened from my sound slumbers by a voice (I felt its breath on my ear) whispering to me:

"'Dimitri! Alexandrovich, wake up!'

"I opened my eyes, and saw a man standing by my bedside, who, seeing me awake, repeated his invitation to me.

"'What do you want?' said I.

"'Get up and follow me.'

"'Follow you—where?'

"'I cannot tell you. Know it is the Emperor's order.'

"A cold chill ran through me. The Emperor's order. What could be want of me, a poor cornet of good family, it is true, but one far removed from the throne for it to be possible my name should have reached his ear. I remember the terrible Russian ukase, which arose in the reign of Alexander, 'Whoever wills the Czar, close to Death!' Nevertheless, I could not hesitate. I jumped up and began to dress. Then I closely examined the man who had come to wake me. He was in the Czar's livery, I recognized an old Turkish slave, who rose from being a barber to be the Czar's favorite. This servitor, however, did not feel inclined to be communicative, perhaps he dangerous had it been too long.

"'I am ready, at last,' said I, buckling my sword around my waist to be ready for any contingency.

"My uneasiness increased when I saw my guide go down a small staircase leading from the cellars of the neighboring barracks, instead of carrying me out by the main entrance, and all the way by a small blind lantern. After several windings he went to a door whose very existence was unknown to me before. We had not met a soul in the whole building; it seemed as if the great barracks were deserted and yet I knew it contained several thousand men; I thought, indeed, I caught a glimpse of a shadow gliding into obscurity, but then that shadows disappeared, or rather vanished in the darkness.

"When, after walking for some time, we came to a closed door, my guide rapped in a certain way. The door was instantly opened. When we entered it, I saw a man close it, and follow us; it was he who opened it so suddenly, and he was evidently waiting for us. The passage where we were, was apparently a subterranean vault, some seven or eight feet wide; the humidity of the walls was visible through the bricks which lined it inside. About five hundred paces further on there was an iron gate, which my guide unlocked and fastened as he passed it. On my word, I then began to remember that I had heard there was a subterranean passage between the Red Palace and the barracks of Preobrajensky grenadiers. I supposed that we were on our way to the palace. We reached another door and rapped as he rapped before, it opened as the other had done, and we found ourselves in a room I saw a man sitting behind it. Now, we walked up a staircase. I opened into the rooms on the ground floor, but the atmosphere showed that we were in a place carefully and comfortably warmed. This lower room was amused the sportsmen of a palace. Then all my doubts fled. I was led to the Emperor—the Emperor had sent for me! I was in the uniform of his guard. I remembered the young ensign he met in the street, and made get up behind his carriage, and raised successively, and in less time, from cornet, to lieutenant, captain, major, colonel and general. But I dared not hope he had sent for me with any such intention. We now reached another door still a sentinel posted before it. My guide laid his hand on my shoulder, saying:

"'Take care; you will be in the Emperor's presence in a minute.'

"He whispered to the sentinel; the latter stood on one side. My guide, I will not say unlocked the door, but opened it by touching a secret spring, or something of that sort—so at least it seemed to me. The noise we made in entering the room made a small man, dressed in the Prussian style, with boots which came half way up his thighs, a coat which hung down to his spurs, wearing a shovel-three-cornered hat although he was in his bed chamber, and in full dress, although it was 12 o'clock at night; it was the noise we made caused this man to turn around. I recognized the Emperor. It was not difficult for I saw him every day of my life. I remembered that at our review that morning he had looked at me, and had called my captain to him, and had, keeping his eye fixed on me the while, asked him a good many questions in a whisper, and then had given some order to one of his staff; all these recollections increased my confusion.

"'Sire,' said my guide, 'here is the young ensign to whom you desired to speak.'

"The Emperor came up to me, and, as he was very low of stature, he stood on tiptoe to look at me. He doubtless saw that I was the same person he had selected that morning, for he nodded his head approvingly, and turning on his heel, said abruptly to my guide, 'you may go.' My guide bowed and went out, and left me alone with the Emperor. I do declare to you I had rather have been left alone with a lion in his cage than with that man in his chamber.

"The Emperor did not seem to pay the least attention to me at first. He walked rapidly up and down the room, stopping occasionally before a window with a movable pane in it, which he would open to breathe the cold night air. When he had inhaled it, he would return to a table where his sword lay, and lying and take a pinch. This was the wisdom of his 12 o'clock at night; it was the wisdom of his bed chamber, where he was afterward killed. I have heard it has never been opened since his death. I had time to examine everything in the room, every piece of furniture, every chair. Near one of the windows was a writing desk, and on it a paper weight, was open. At last the Emperor seemed to remember that I was in the room; he came up to me. His face seemed to be furious; nevertheless, it was merely agitated by the contractions of his nerves. He stood just and said:

"'Dust, dust; do you know you are nothing but dust; dust of the earth, and that I am lord over all and master over everything?'

"He never spoke to anybody, but never to kings, except in this way: he called everybody and treated everybody as if they were, indeed, nothing but dust and earth ashes. I do not know how I managed to reply:

"'Aye, sire, you are the elect of Heaven—the great arbiter of man's destiny.'

"'Ah, ha!' said he, as he turned his back on me, and walked up and down the room again, and opened the movable pane of glass, and took another pinch of snuff, and came up to me a second time.

"'You know,' said he, 'that when I command I must be obeyed without refusal, observations, commentary?'

"'As we obey God—I know that, Sire,' I answered.

"He stared me full in the face. There was such a strange expression in his eyes I could not return his glance. I looked another way. He seemed satisfied with my influence he exerted on me. He attributed to himself that which was nothing but disgust. He went to his writing desk, took the open paper, read it again, folded it, placed it in an envelope, sealed the envelope—not with the imperial seal, but with a ring on his finger. Then he came to me.

"'Recollect,' said he 'that I have selected you from among a thousand to execute my orders, because I believe that you will faithfully execute them.'

"'I shall never forget the obedience in all things I owe to the Emperor.'

"'Take this letter, carry it to the governor of the fortress, go with him whomever he pleases to carry you, observe what he does and come back here and tell me—I have seen it.'

"I took the letter and bowed.

"'Aye, aye.'

"'Begone with ye!'

"He himself opened the door by which I entered; my guide was awaiting there for me. The Emperor closed the door, saying:

"'Dust, dust, dust, remember!'

"I dared dumb, staggered with what I had seen and heard, until my guide still to me:

"'Well?'

"'We walked on by a different path from that I came by. A sleigh waited for us in the court yard, into which he and I got. The fortress bridge opened on Fontanka bridge. The sleigh moved rapidly. We crossed the Campos Martinus, and crossed the Neva on the ice. The night was dark as pitch, and the wind blew in a violent and lugubrious manner. We were soon at the fortress gate. My guide gave me the password, and in it we entered. The sleigh was before the governor's house. The password given, we entered the governor's house as we had entered the fortress. The governor was in bed asleep. He instantly rose when he heard the potent phrase, 'It is the Emperor's order!' He came to meet us, concealing his uneasiness with a smile. With a man like Paul there was no more security for the jailers than for the prisoners, for caprice ruled his victims. He looked at me as much as to say, 'What do you want?' My guide pointed to me to show that I was the principal. He looked at me more attentively; nevertheless, he hesitated about speaking to me. My youth probably surprised him. To end his evident anxiety I gave him the Emperor's order without saying a word. He took it to the candle, looked at the seal, saw it bore the impress of the Emperor's private signet ring, the sign of secret orders. He bowed, made a respectful and imperceptible sign of the cross, and opened it. He read the order once, looked at me, read it a second time and said to me:

"'You are to see it?'

"'Yes.'

"'How many persons can your sleigh hold?'

"'Three.'

"'Does this gentleman come with us? he pointed to my guide. I hesitated, for I did not know what reply to make.

"'No,' replied my guide, 'I am to wait.'

"'Where?'

"'Here.'

"'What are you going to wait for?'

"'Until it is past.'

"'Very well.'

"'Prepare a second sleigh,' said he, speaking to an attendant, 'select four strong soldiers; let one of them take a lever, the other a hammer, and the two others hatchets.'

"The attendant so addressed instantly left the room. Then the governor turned to me, saying:

"'Come along, and you'll see.'

"He led the way. I followed him. A turnkey walked behind us. We went on until we got opposite the Exchange, as well as I could suppose, from the distance I traversed. The governor pointed to a door. The turnkey opened it, used in, lighted a lantern and showed us the way. We went down, by steps and found a double file of dungeons, one on each side; but we did not stop here. Then we went down five other steps, twenty-three steps in all. Here we stopped. The doors were all numbered. The governor stood before a door marked 'No. 11.' He made a sign to the turnkey. It seemed as if in this house of traitors the quick lost power of speech as well as its dead. It was a good sign, it seemed the one that had the four soldiers. All of them had leaped from the sleigh. They held the instruments they were ordered to take with them. The governor said to them:

"'Take a hole in the ice.'

"I could not repress an involuntary scream of terror. I began now to comprehend the hellish tragedy.

"'Ah,' said the old man in a tone which proved like the sneer of a skeleton, 'the Empress remembered me, eh?'

"What Empress did he mean? Anne, or Elizabeth, or Catherine? He evidently believed one of them still reigned. He was ignorant even of him who condemned him to death! What was the duration of this night compared to that which reigned in his cell? The four soldiers set to work. They broke the ice with their hammers, cut it with their hatchets, pried it with their levers. Suddenly they all leaped back; the ice was completely broken, and the water rose.

"'Get out of the sleigh,' said the governor to the old man.

"The order was useless—the old man had gotten out before the governor spoke, and was kneeling on the ice, engaged in silent prayer. The governor whispered to the four soldiers. He evidently gave them an order; and then he returned to the sleigh and took a seat by me. I had not quitted the sleigh. The old man soon rose from his knees.

"'I am ready,' said he.

"The four soldiers leaped on him. I turned my eyes away. But if I did not see I heard. I heard a body fall into the gulf of water. I involuntarily looked. The old man had disappeared. I forgot that it was not my place to give orders, and I screamed to the driver:

"'Drive home—drive home!'

"'Not yet,' said the governor.

"The sleigh had started; this exclamation made the driver stop.

"'We are not through yet,' said the governor to me, in French.

"'What else is to be done?' I asked.

"'We must wait.'

"We waited half an hour.

"'The hole is frozen over, your excellency,' said the soldiers.

"'Are you sure of it?' asked the governor.

"'They either strike the hole with his lever; it was evident that it was covered with solid ice.

"'Drive home,' said the governor.

"The horses bounded away at full speed. In fifteen minutes we were in the fortress. My guide took the governor's place in the sleigh, saying to the driver as he got in, 'Go to the Red Palace.'

"Five minutes afterward I was in the Emperor's chamber. He was standing in the middle of the floor, and in the same full dress he gave when I first saw him. He came up to me.

"'Well,' said he.

"'I have seen,' I replied.

"'Y o have seen it?—you have seen it?—you have seen it?' said he.

"'Look at me, sire,' I replied, 'and you will no doubt my word.'

"I stood before a mirror in which I could see myself. But I was so pale, so haggard, so terrible, I could scarcely recognize myself. The Emperor looked at me, and, without saying a word, he took from the writing desk a sealed paper, like the first he had taken. He gave it to me, saying:

"'Here, I give you an estate between Tosna and Pelemaff; there are five hundred serfs on it. Leave this city to-night, and never again, so long as you live, dare you ever set foot in St. Petersburg. If you ever open your lips about what you have seen—heaven! You know how I punish! Come, be off with you!'

"I quitted St. Petersburg that night. I have never visited it since, and this is the first time I ever told any human being what I tell you now."

Opening of the French Chambers—A Grand Ceremony.

A letter from Paris, dated March 1, says: The French Chambers were opened this day, and with the accustomed ceremonial. The day happened to be fine, with a cloudless sky. To this circumstance, perhaps, it was owing, as much as to the love of the Parisian for everything like a show, that so early as half-past ten groups were assembled in the Place de Carrousel. The entrance by the Rue de Rivoli on the one side, and the Quay on the other, was watched by people who are never tired of such spectacles. The cards of invitation to strangers indicated twelve o'clock as the last hour at which they could be admitted. At half-past eleven o'clock the hall was nearly full.

The throne stood in the center of a platform at one end of the room under a canopy of crimson velvet, surmounted by the imperial arms, and flanked by pillars displaying gilt shields with garlands over them. On the right of the throne were placed three chairs, and the same number on the left; the throne, of course, for the Emperor—the chairs for the princes of the Emperor's family having rank at court.

On the platform, behind and at both sides of the throne, places were set apart for the cardinals, bishops, marshals of France, and ministers, together with a sprinkling of the highest functionaries. To the rear, also, reaching in a line along the side, the Cent gardes, in their handsome uniform, stood. Their cuirasses and helmets shone like silver. To the left of the throne, and in a level with the platform on which it stood, was the Empress' gallery, and at the same side the deputations of the grand orchestra of the legion, the grand council of state, the grand chancellor, etc. On the right places were allotted to the president, vice-presidents, and members of the council of State, the president, vice-presidents, and secretary of the legislative body, and the deputies, while in front of the throne were the presidents, vice-presidents, and grand referendary of the senate, and the senators.

Along the side were deputations from the court of cassation, court of accounts, and imperial court; the clergy of different denominations, the prefect of police, the prefect of the Seine, deputations from the tribunal of premiere instance, the general commanding the national guard, the generals and colonels of the imperial guard, the generals of the 1st military division, superior officers of the army and navy, members of the institute, etc.

The diplomatic corps had places to the right immediately above the Emperor' tribune, and the gallery for ladies was above the sides above gate occupied by ladies. The corridors on the floor, between the wall and the enclosed space set apart for the great bodies of the State, were filled by the visitors. The Emperor entered at a few minutes before one, accompanied by the Princess Clotilde and Madame Murat, and followed by the ladies of her household. His majesty was in uniform, and his appearance, and again on taking her seat, and a rise was hailed for the prince imperial.

The Emperor came from the Tuileries by the covered gallery, and at a quarter past one o'clock came forward, supposed to be the salute of the cannon of the invalides announced his majesty's approach. He was preceded by a master of the ceremonies, the chancellor on duty, the prefect of the palace, his grand master of the ceremonies, the grand chamberlain, and the grand marshal of the palace. He was received with the honors due to a general's uniform, followed by Prince Napoleon, the princes of the imperial family having rank at court, the grand almoner, the aid-de-camp on duty, the commandant of the palace, the officers of the household of the imperial princes. His majesty was greeted with repeated cries of 'Vive l'Empereur!' "Vive l'Impératrice!" "Vive le Prince Impérial!"

The Emperor took his seat on the throne having on his right Prince Napoleon, Prince Lucien Murat, Prince Joachim Murat, Prince Murat, 18th on his left Prince Lucien Murat and Prince Napoleon Lucien Bonaparte—the new most screne highness, who has not as yet received the rank of prince, but is entitled to the rank of prince by his birth. The ceremonies were opened by a master of the ceremonies then, in a loud voice, requested all present to be seated—a request which, by those who were fortunate enough to have seats, was not so complied with. Those who had only standing room of course remained in their can.

The Emperor declared on the present occasion from his ordinary practice of reading his speech standing; he remained seated during its delivery, owing to fatigue, or to illness; but his voice was as distinct as ever, and it reached every corner of the hall.

NAPOLEON'S SPEECH.

THE OPENING OF THE FRENCH LEGISLATURE.

His Majesty the Emperor, on the opening of the legislative session of 1860, March 1, spoke as follows:

Messieurs les Senateurs—Messieurs les Deputés:

On the opening of last session, relying upon the patriotism of France, I endeavored to fortify your minds in advance against the exaggerated apprehensions of a probable war. To-day I have at heart to reassure you about the anxiety caused by peace itself. That peace I desire sincerely, and shall neglect nothing to maintain it.

I have only to congratulate myself on the friendly relations with all the powers of Europe. The only points of the globe where our flag is still engaged are in the rivers of Asia; but the courage of our sailors and of our soldiers, aided by the hearty assistance of Spain, will doubtless soon lead to a treaty of peace with Cochin-China. As regards China, a serious expedition, combined with the forces of Great Britain, will inflict on her the chastisement.

If the Syrian difficulties approach, as I trust, their termination, and Italy is on the eve of constituting herself free. Without referring to the long negotiations which have been dragging along for nearly two months, I shall confine myself to a few principal points.

The dominant idea of the treaty of Villafranca was to obtain the almost complete independence of Venetia as far as Italy, the protection of the Archduke. That transaction having failed, despite my best endeavors, I have expressed my regret thereat at Vienna as well as at Turin, at the situation which, if prolonged threatened to lead to no issue. While it was the object of fresh explanations between my government and that of Austria, it engaged Sardinia, England, Prussia, Russia, measures the whole of which clearly prove on the part of the great powers their desire to obtain a reconstitution of all the interests.

To second these dispositions, it was necessary for France to present that combination, the adoption of which would have the greatest chance of being accepted by Europe. Guardian of the Papacy, I my arms against foreign intervention. I had the right to assign the limits of that guaranty. Therefore, I did not hesitate to declare to the King of Sardinia that, while leaving him full liberty of action, I could not follow him in a policy which had the fault of imperiling in the eyes of Europe a desire to absorb all the States of Italy, and which threatens new complications. I counseled him to reply favorably to the wishes of the populations which should offer themselves to him, but to maintain the independence of Tuscany, and to respect in principle the rights of the Holy See. If this arrangement does not satisfy everybody, it has the advantage of preserving principles, of calming exaggerated passions, and makes Piedmont a kingdom of more than 9,000,000 souls.

Looking to this transformation of northern Italy, which gives to a powerful State all the passes of the Alps, it was my duty, for the security of our frontiers, to claim the French slopes of the mountains. This reunion of a claim to the territory of small extent has nothing in it of a nature to alarm Europe and give a denial to the pollet of disinterestedness which I have proclaimed more than once, for France does not wish to profit by this aggrandisement, however small it may be, either by military occupation, or by peaceful insurrection, or by unlawful authority, but by frankly explaining the question to the great powers. They will doubtless understand in their equity, as France would certainly understand if for such of them under similar circumstances, that the important territorial arrangement which is about to take place gives to a right to a guaranty indicated by nature herself.

I cannot pass over in silence the emotion of a portion of the Catholic world; it has given way undoubtedly to such inconsiderate impressions, it has given itself up to such passionate alarms. The past, which ought to be a guaranty for the future, has been so much overlooked, the services rendered so much forgotten, that I needed a very deep conviction and confidence—an absolute confidence in public common sense—to establish in the midst of the agitations endeavored to be excited that calm which alone maintains men in a proper path.

Facts, however, speak loudly for themselves. For the last eleven years I have sustained alone at Rome the power of the holy father, without being accused, I think, of wishing to revere in him the sacred character of the chief of our religion. On another side the population of the Romagna, abandoned all at once to themselves, have organized themselves in tranquillity, and sought during this war to make common cause with us. Ought I to forget them in making peace, and to hand them over anew for an indefinite time to the principle of foreign occupation? My first efforts have been to reconcile them to their sovereign, and, not having succeeded, I have tried at least to uphold to the resolved provinces the principle of the temporal power of the pope.

After what has been already said, you see, if all is not yet over, how it is still permitted to hope for a speedy solution. The moment seems, then, to have arrived to put an end to these anxieties, which have lasted too long, and to seek for the means of inaugurating with the holders a new era of peace in France. Already has the army been reduced by 150,000 men; and this reduction would have been more considerable but for the Chinese war and the occupation of Rome and of Lombardy. My government will immediately present to you a series of measures, the object of which is to facilitate production, to increase, by affording the means of lowering charges, the prosperity of those who labor, and to multiply our commerce.

I shall pilot it. The first step to be taken in this path was to fix the period for the suppression of those impassable barriers which, under the name of prohibitions, have shut out from our markets many productions of foreign industry, and constrained other nations to adopt an annoying reciprocity with regard to us.

But something still more difficult still impeded us. It was the little inclination for a commercial treaty with England. I have, therefore, taken resolutely upon myself the responsibility of this great measure. A very simple reflection has shown its advantages for both countries. Neither the one nor the other assembly would have failed within a few years to take, each in its own interest, the initiative of the measures proposed; but then, the lowering of the tariffs not being simultaneous they would have taken place on one side and on the other without immediate compensation. The treaty has done nothing more then, than to anticipate the period of salutary modifications, and to give to indispensable reforms the character of the reciprocal concessions desired to strengthen the alliance of two great peoples. In order that this great treaty may produce its best effects, I invoke your most energetic co-operation for the adoption of the laws which will facilitate its practical adoption.

I call your attention, before all things, to the means of internal communication, which by a fatality have not been in my power to carry on with foreign industry; but as periods of transition are always those of suffering, and as it is our duty to put a stop to a state of uncertainty so harmful in our interests, I appeal to your patriotism for the prompt examination of the laws which will be submitted to you. By liberating raw materials from all duties, and reducing those which weigh on articles of common consumption, the resources of the treasury will find themselves severely diminished; nevertheless, the receipts and disbursements of the year 1861 will be balanced without any need of an appeal to credits or a recourse to new taxes. In sketching out to you a faithful picture of our political and commercial position, I have wished to inspire you with full confidence in our future prosperity, and to associate you in the accomplishment of a work fruitful in great results.

The protection of providence, so manifestly on our side during the war, will not fail to a peaceful enterprise whose object is the amelioration of the lot of the greatest number. Let us continue, then, firmly, our path to progress, without allowing ourselves to be arrested either by the menaces of selfishness or clamors of parties, or by unjust suspicions. France menaces no one; she desires to develop in peace, in the plenitude of her independence, those boundless resources which heaven has given her, and she will not awaken ground insurrectionist, since out of the state of civilization in which we are that truth springs day by day with greater force which consoles and reassures humanity—that the more a State is rich and prosperous, the more she contributes to the riches and prosperity of others.

Announcements.

For Chief of Police.

REF. G. DUNCAN is a candidate for Chief of Police at the June election. mr26-td

For City Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ROWEN as a candidate for the office of City Tax Collector at the ensuing June election.

For Tax Collector.

Capt. A. S. BANCOCE is a candidate for City Tax Collector at the ensuing June election. mr25tu

For Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce JOHN JOHNSON as a candidate for City Tax Collector at the next June election. mr25-tu

For Wharfmaster.

TOBIAS WOLFE is a candidate for re-election to the office of City Wharfmaster at the ensuing June election.

For Wharfmaster.

JOHN N. BITTICK is a candidate for the office of Wharfmaster at the ensuing June election. mr18-tu

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

We are authorized to announce WM. H. ELDRIDGE as a candidate for Attorney General for the Fifth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Judicial Districts. mr6-tu

For Attorney-General.

We are authorized to announce ALEXANDER PICKENS, Jr., as a candidate for Attorney-General for the Fifth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Judicial Districts. mr6-tu

For Attorney-General.

SMITH P. ANDERSON is a candidate for the office of Attorney-General for the Fifth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Judicial Districts. mr6-tu

For Attorney General.

We are authorized to announce N. D. COLLINS as a candidate for Attorney General for the Fifth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Judicial Districts. mr6-tu

For Attorney-General.

We are authorized to announce D. D. BADGLEY as a candidate for Attorney-General for the Fifth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Judicial Districts. mr6-tu

For Attorney General.

J. M. BARNETT is a candidate for Attorney-General for the Fifth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Civil Districts of Shelby county, Tennessee, at the coming election therefor. mr1

For Attorney-General.

We are authorized to announce JOHN F. SALE as a candidate for re-election to the office of Attorney-General in the Fifth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Districts. mr6-tu

For Attorney-General.

We are authorized to announce R. G. ALMOND as a candidate for Attorney-General for the Fifth, Thirteenth and Fourteenth Judicial Districts. mr6-tu

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French Chintzes;
French Jaconettes;
Linen Lawns;
Poplins;
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Paris Printed Bereges;
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Berege Anglais Robes;
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Moth, Moth.

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Notice.

Here is that We May Never Want Bread.

CITIZENS OF MEMPHIS: On the 20th of last November, my Steam Cracker Bakery was totally destroyed by fire. Now that time until now I have been defeated in disappointed a great many of my Memphis friends in not having the bread to fill their orders, still I feel I owe it to them, and to myself, to say that I will be promptly attended to, as I have built a much larger factory than I had before. I have a strong, substantial brick building, three stories high, fifty feet wide and eighty-five feet long, with seven ovens and two cracker machines making crackers constantly. My flour will be ten per cent lower than any baker in the world. Please send in your orders.

Yours respectfully,

St. Louis, March 13, 1860. JOSEPH GARNEAU.

[Register copy and send bill to J. P. F.]

Hopkins, Major & Co.

HOPKINS, MAJOR & CO.,

DEALERS IN

REAL ESTATE,

CALHOUN BLOCK, (No. 1 Front Row,)

MEMPHIS, TENN.

HAVE on hand for sale on favorable terms, many fine and well selected lots of land in the Memphis and Little Rock railroad lots, and a large number of real estate with old improvements, and a large number of farms in Arkansas, adjacent to navigable waters (such as all interested know to be profitable investments), several tracts offered in exchange for city property in Memphis. Being in great need of the measures proposed; but then, the lowering of the tariffs not being simultaneous they would have taken place on one side and on the other without immediate compensation. The treaty has done nothing more then, than to anticipate the period of salutary modifications, and to give to indispensable reforms the character of the reciprocal concessions desired to strengthen the alliance of two great peoples. In order that this great treaty may produce its best effects, I invoke your most energetic co-operation for the adoption of the laws which will facilitate its practical adoption.

I call your attention, before all things, to the means of internal communication, which by a fatality have not been in my power to carry on with foreign industry; but as periods of transition are always those of suffering, and as it is our duty to put a stop to a state of uncertainty so harmful in our interests, I appeal to your patriotism for the prompt examination of the laws which will be submitted to you. By liberating raw materials from all duties, and reducing those which weigh on articles of common consumption, the resources of the treasury will find themselves severely diminished; nevertheless, the receipts and disbursements of the year 1861 will be balanced without any need of an appeal to credits or a recourse to new taxes. In sketching out to you a faithful picture of our political and commercial position, I have wished to inspire you with full confidence in our future prosperity, and to associate you in the accomplishment of a work fruitful in great results.

The protection of providence, so manifestly on our side during the war, will not fail to a peaceful enterprise whose object is the amelioration of the lot of the greatest number. Let us continue, then, firmly, our path to progress, without allowing ourselves to be arrested either by the menaces of selfishness or clamors of parties, or by unjust suspicions. France menaces no one; she desires to develop in peace, in the plenitude of her independence, those boundless resources which heaven has given her, and she will not awaken ground insurrectionist, since out of the state of civilization in which we are that truth springs day by day with greater force which consoles and reassures humanity—that the more a State is rich and prosperous, the more she contributes to the riches and prosperity of others.

Business Cards.

J. J. SMITH.....SAM'L T. BURNE.....WM. M'LEAN

J. J. SMITH & CO.,

Commission and Forwarding Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

Boat Stores and Ship Chandlery,

(Lower Wharf Boat,)

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

HAVING purchased the Wharf Boat and all its appurtenances from Messrs. Hill & Allen, we have had the thoroughfare repaired, and with the addition of a large number of new hands, we are ready to receive and forward all consignments of freight, and to sell on commission.

We are prepared to do a general Commission and Forwarding business, (with every facility for making quick sales,) of Produce, Merchandise, etc., consigned to us for sale.

All consignments of produce (unless otherwise instructed) will be invoiced at current prices.

Our chandlery department can rely upon our being constantly supplied with a large and well assorted stock of ship chandlery, free of the highest prices, and that will advance the cash on all freights delivered on our boat. 1y-1-1y J. J. SMITH & CO.

W. H. ANDREWS.....R. H. GLISSON.

Andrews & Glisson,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 184 Main Street, cor. of Washington,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

JUST received, a choice lot of New York Butter and Cheese. Also, Hams, Shoulders and Western Bacon, which will be sold on liberal terms to the trade.

We have constantly on hand a full assortment of the Grocery line, which we offer cheap as any firm in this city. 1m-March 6 ANDREWS & GLISSON

J. W. WATSON & CO.

No. 2 Monroe Street,

Between Main Street and Front Row,

GAS & STEAM PIPE FITTERS

DESIRE to inform the public in general that they have the largest and best assorted stock of

Gas Fixtures

in the city. Buildings fitted up at short notice.

STEAM WORK.

Steam Pipe and Fittings, Sheet Lead, Bore Lead Pipe of all kinds and sizes.

PUMPS.

All kinds of Brass and Iron Pumps and Lift Pumps for railroads, cisterns, deep well and tube Pumps.

BATHS.

Baths fitted up in the most complete style. In warranted.

SMART'S

PATENT FORCE PUMPS.

We have benefit the State right for the sale of the extraordinary Pumps. We, and every mechanic in the country, who has seen them, pronounce them the best force pump that has ever been invented or ever will be invented. Persons desiring to purchase State rights will find it to their interest to call before purchasing elsewhere. Call and examine them. 1y-1m

BOOK BINDERY!

JACOB C. WARD

RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES to his patrons that he is still to be found at his old stand, corner of Main and Madison streets, and is in the area of business to serve the public with anything in his line. Blank Books of every description, well or ordinary, ruled heads, made to order.

Having one of the most approved ruling machines, he is prepared to do any kind of ruling. Particular attention paid to the binding of music and all kinds of periodicals, either plain or in extra style.

All orders from the city or country will receive prompt attention. JACOB C. WARD,

mr17 corner Main and Monroe streets, Memphis, Tenn.

J. L. FINNEY.....W. R. FINNEY.

FINNEY & BROTHER,

Wholesale Dealers in

GROCERIES

AND

Commission Merchants,

No. 132 North Second Street,

(Between Washington Avenue and Vine st.)

ST. LOUIS.

PARTICULAR attention paid to the purchase of Flour, Bacon, and all kinds of produce on commission.

Refer to Messrs. Wm. Fowlkes & Co., Baltimore; R. Appersons and Co., Cook & Co., Forsyth, Cameron & Bros., R. S. Hawley & Co., Wm. A. Johnson, Bernat Meeffert & Brother. 1y-1m-3m

I. K. & P. C. WOOD,

Importers and Dealers in

BRANDIES, WINES, CORDIALS,

AND

WHISKY,

No. 115 Main Street,

Near Poplar Street, MEMPHIS, TENN.

OUR stock consists of the choicest Wines, Brandies and Whisky, in wood and bottles. Our Brandies, Sherries, Ports, Madeira, and country merchants will find to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere. 1y-1m-3m

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!

J. & M. FLAHERTY,

Have on hand and are daily receiving, a large assortment of wood and coal.

Furniture,

PIANOS, CARPETS,

OIL CARPETING, ETC.,

At No. 41 Union street,

And invite the public to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. 1y-1m

Elmwood Cemetery, Memphis

JOS. LENOW, Pres't. C. HAMILTON, Sup't.

MANAGERS:

JOS. LENOW, T. H. ALLEN, W. S. MILLER, J. M. WILLIAMSON, W. R. HARRIS.

THIS Cemetery is two miles outside of the city. The office of the company is on the grounds, where the Superintendent may at all times be found. When he is not in the office, ring the bell, and he will soon appear. Terms invariably cash. mh25

Druggists.

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

DEARING & WETHERILL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS,

No. 375 MAIN STREET.

Below Union, west side,

GREENLAW'S BLOCK.

MEMPHIS, TENN.

FRESH GARDEN AND GRASS SEEDS,

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Osage Orange Seed

From the most reliable source.

Druggists, Physicians, Country Merchants and Planters,

Who purchase medicines of the Subscribers, may rely upon being satisfied in every department of our business.

In Quality, Quantity and Price,

WE DEFY COMPETITION.

We desire the particular attention of Physicians to our

Chemical and Pharmaceutical Preparations.

Now on hand the choicest selection of

Perfumery and Toilet Articles

Ever brought to any southern or western market.

DEARING & WETHERILL,

mr18 358 Main street.

For Sale.

MY RESIDENCE, on south side of Madison street between Third and Fourth streets

A. WOODWARD,

mr11-1m Beach, Walker & Woodward.

Potatoes. Potatoes.

200 BARRELS of prime Nesham's and Rivver Potatoes, direct from New York, for sale by VERNON & CO.,

mr14 45 Front Row.

The Mound City Packet,

WILL run this side until closed, on accommodating and low terms. Leave Mound City at 6 A. M. and 3 P. M. Leave Memphis at 8 A. M. and 4 P. M.

The Mound City packet is now and well adapted for pleasure trips to Mound City.

mr11-1y GEO. W. CHEEK, Captain.

SUNDRIES.

5 CASES Clear Sides.
4 tubs sugar cured canvassed Hams.
10 cases " plain Hams.
100 boxes prime Leaf Lard.
10 tierces prime Leaf Lard.

For sale low by FLOURNOY & CRAWFORD,

mr18-tuw 271 Front Row.

LUCIUS HART,

4 AND 6 BURLINGSLIP, New York, importer and dealer in

PIGS' TIN, ASTHMOR, SPELTER,
PIG LEAD, BAR LEAD, BAR TIN,
IN SHOT CORDAGE, BURGOYNE,
NICKEL, IN SHEET ZINC,
TINNERS' SOLDER, SPELTER SOLDER,

Also, manufacturer of Improved Silver Plated and Britannia Ware. Trade supplied on the most favorable terms. mr18-1m

T. W. KEMP.....PHILO CLARK,

Memphis. Kansas City, Mo.

HAVING consolidated themselves in the SODA MANUFACTURING BUSINESS, are now prepared to furnish Mineral Water and Sarsaparilla to hotels, saloons and private families. Orders promptly changed and delivered to any part of the city. Factory on Poplar street, between Third and Fourth.

mr16-3m J. H. KEMP & CO.

A CARD.

To the Stove Makers and Stove Dealers.

DERINGER of warning all persons who are engaged in the Stove business, will do well to consider that at twice reports that they may have received at will hereafter be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. I will give three the value of Stacey in New Orleans.

Our Stove market is now very much improved, and stoves and ware every day in