THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY M'CLANAHAN & DILL. MEMPHIS, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1860. VOLUME XI—NUMBER 207.

Daily Appeal.

For the Memphis Appeal.]

LAND OF MY HOME.

BY MRS. E. A. P. PINKLEY.

Pilloried in the woods where I sauntered in childhood;
Immortality enjoyed, entwined with care;
Hills on a cheerful stream through the depths of the wilderness wind,
Leaving one bright thought that confronted was there.
Dressed in that vision and broken that spell;
Yet, echoes of my childhood, forever farewell!

As sleep stole my senses, a vision came over me,
Then the visions of days and of happiness flown;
And memory, with a smile, all those joys to restore me,
Bore me away in the land of my home.

I again saw those members so fondly regarded—
Where I roved when my heart was a stranger to care—
And every dear object in memory revealed,
The cool and the willow were still growing there.

How lovely and lonely the city was growing,
As the moon where I sat was reflected alone;
As it lent o'er the stream which was gushed
And I sighed to the breeze in the land of my home.

The friends of my childhood I now saw advancing—
Those years comprising. I now held as dear—
They seemed to the sound of some merry song
Dancing,
As the tones of the vestal rode in my ear.

With rapture I listened! The music was thrilling,
As sweetly it swelled to a heart thrilling tone—
'Twas the birds that were singing, as day was advancing,
I awoke, far away from the land of my home.

I NEVER CAN FORGET.

BY POETAR PARKENS.

Oh, no, I never can forget
The night we lost our sweet;
The moonlight hour, the dashing rose,
With love and truth replete,
I never can forget the night
The hour we so parted together;
The last rose upon my side by side
Of "Rosa" fading cover.

I never can forget the words
You whispered in mine ear
When I was thinking on the night
Of happiness and fear;
When I was troubled and had the vow
I longed to be called to thee,
Would fall as lightly on my heart
As a snowflake on the sea.

I never can forget the hour
That made our two hearts one,
To love in endless happiness,
A love that knew no sun;
So you, we thought, would our hands
Were joined by priest and priest
And thus in love and truth to join
Both slightly away.

But oh, I would, yet never can,
Forget that night of fear
When, waiting for the words, I saw
The spirit take you from
The hour that I imagined of
The marble from a block
The moment sought for happiness,
And cleaving point of time.

But why the Eagle still stalks
Above your life's well
Where are the words that I built
In by-gone years?
Alas! that silent mound will tell,
Close by our lover's cabin
Where oft I held communion sweet,
With her, my "Spirit Bride."

A WOMAN OF NERVE.

HOW SHE GOT OUT OF A SCRAPE.

A tall, slender figure, with brown hair falling over the shoulders, and a plain, resolute face, clad in a long, flowing dressing-gown, and holding a light high above its head, and looking steadily down at me as I ascended the stairs—'his was what I saw as I went up to my room in the Sprend-Eagle Inn, Grand Gulch, Michigan, on the night of the 19th of September, 1848, as I am a Christian!

I stopped short and looked at the figure, as it stood looking at me. I had been drinking, I was not walking in my sleep, and more than all, I knew the face and form—but what, to the name of creation frogs, was a young lady doing in the nasseau hotel, and in at that hour, alone, and in such a dress? She blushed scarlet as I drew near, and wrapped her dressing-gown more closely around her; but the next moment she was before me, and spoke to me eagerly and hurriedly, but in a very low voice:

"Sir, are you the landlord of this inn?"

"I am not, madam."

"Do you know where he is?"

"Down stairs in the office room, I think. But what in the matter? Are you ill? Has anything gone wrong?"

She stamped her foot slightly with impatience, and looked me full in the face. Fine eyes she had—large and soft in general—but now they were blazing.

"Don't stop to ask questions, sir! Bring him here at once, and come back with him herself. Bring pistols! I tell you there—do you hear? And run for your life—for your life!" she added, leaning over the balusters, and speaking in the same low voice.

I was away in an instant, though I knew no more of my errand than the man in the moon. But I should like to see the man who would disobey that voice and look! Apart from the fact that she was claiming my aid and protection, there was something in the ring of her voice, low as it was, and in the flash of her eye, that warned me she was no ordinary woman, who would have made a good general, had she been a man, and, I wager my head, not a soldier would have dared to retreat, had she spoken as she did to me that night. But before I left my story, I must begin it. I am but a blundering fellow. My wife always says, if a mistake can be made in a story I am sure to make it, and I believe I was going to tell you about the landlord's coming before I said what he had come for. Now, then, I will commence the thing rightly.

The Spread Eagle inn, which is still standing and may be seen at any day by the curious traveler, is a clumsy, ill-lighted house, situated in the heart of the city, yet keeping all its addition, which were just in the fashion some two or three hundred years ago. It is built around a court yard, shut in by gates, across which galleries are thrown, from one floor to the other, with a paved yard below. It has balustrades and staircases containing enough wood to build half a modern house with, and deep window seats, and big, queer shaped, gloomy rooms, and old little closets, and pictures that Mrs. Noah might have kept house with in the ark, to say nothing of the curious old China on the sideboards, and the wine-glasses and decanters to match. To an Englishman, it offers the strangest of homes, and the most hard and mutton fare are uncertainable; while the waiter is as civil and as stupid as if he had been breathing the atmosphere of the old phaeton days. It makes one feel "respectable" merely to live there for a time; and I, who had been a self-sought collegian, found myself sobering down day by day, as I pored over my manuscripts or dozed quietly, by myself, under the eyes of Charles, the waiter, off my slice of mutton and baked potatoes, my pint of porter, and my apple-dumpling! Quite like a family man I felt at times—dreamy and quiet, and children were with my ship, that was to make my home some day, and bring me an immense fortune. I did not know how long the voyage might take, not knowing even from what port the vessel was to start; and so I lived in her the wings of the Spread Eagle, and worked at my manuscript and waited.

One day the moon was taken, after it had been standing empty for a week, and I heard the voices of an old man, his wife, and the fresh, clear tones of a young girl. I often paused to look at the old people, as they passed, and I pictured the lady to myself quite correctly. There was a ring in her words, a buoyant, lark-like tone, that gave to the air of a happy spirit and perfect health. Now and then the voice deepened and softened, and I knew that her face had lost its smile, and that she was speaking to some old man at her side. So I knew that she had suffered and as day after day went on, and the voice grew familiar, I felt that she had suffered deeply. There was something behind that natural gayety, known only to herself and God, it may be, and yet it threw a gloom over her whole life, and would always do so. And I thought I should like to see her, and judge if my surmises were correct.

I asked the landlord about the party. He looked at the book and read the names, "Hon. Edward Williams and lady, Mrs. Arnold, New York city."

"They are Americans, then?" I exclaimed.

"So it seems. They came here three weeks ago, by the packet, and are going to Paris next month. Very nice people, they seem, but they have queer ways. All Americans have, I am often told."

"Yes, they seem odd to us, no doubt," I said, musingly, scarcely knowing what I had answered. And then I went up to my room, and wondered if Mrs. Arnold was a widow, or if her husband was still living. If so, I felt strongly inclined to arrange my school business without any delay. It is very ridiculous—yet also quite sincere—the feeling one man has toward another who, (as he thinks) has wrecked his life of something which might have beautified his own life. I am sure many a married woman would laugh heartily if she but knew the fancies that pass through the brain of one of her bachelor friends, who admires her, as he sees her with a child in her arms, or the sweet face looking over her husband's shoulder (despite all I) as he peruses some dry newspaper, quite unconscious of her presence.

I was not by any means the dolly dweller in the eyrie. People were coming and going all the time, but I scarcely ever saw them, or heard their names. The sitting room next to mine, on the second floor, would be occupied one month by a couple with an indefinite number of children, and the next, it may be, by an old man who made no noise, and rarely spoke, except to his black servant to bring more wine; he would come in with a trembling artist with his sketch books and his great Newfoundland dog; and they would play at rough-and-tumble together, after he had shown his work, till the house shook, and the nervous lady above nearly went into fits; and he would be successful by a musician, who would play all day and a part of the night, till the same lady declared she should be ready for Bedlam; but she never was ready, and never went—at least, to my knowledge. When the children were there and playing so noisily that I could not think, I used to lay down my pen and wonder what their names were, and how they looked, and if they were playing the same games I played in my boyhood (so many years ago!) with my brothers and my cousins. The great dog used often to meet me in the passage and give me a friendly wag of the tail if I patted his head, and after that his bark was music in my ears; for I defy any one who has a heart, to make the acquaintance of a dog—a Newfoundland, especially—and not love him. And the composer, who played all the day the sweet creations of his soul—God knows what loving, tender fancies came to me now and then, as the melody wore itself in with what I was writing, almost before I knew it. I am a happy fellow naturally, and disposed to make the best of everything; but setting this entirely aside, I must say I was a better and a kinder man for the neighbors I had.

While I sat thinking thus of Mr. Arnold, Mrs. Arnold, in the nextroom, began to sing. There was a good piano in No. 42, and I had often heard her playing before. But this evening she only seemed recalling snatches of sweet, sad songs, and I felt sure she was alone. Her touch upon the keys was soft and dreamy; sometimes she was playing with one hand, and then would come a long pause, though I had not heard her leave her seat. I would have given worlds to have been beside her, in that hour of twilight. But it faded, and the cold wall of my room was still between us. I heard her singing; "Then you'll remember me," very softly, and then the music ceased. If I had sat by myself any more, I am sure I should have been mad enough to go into the next room; so, taking up my hat and gloves, I went out for a walk. The door of No. 42 stood half open, and from my end of the passage I could see into the room plainly, for the hoy had just lit the gas and drawn the curtains. She was standing over the piano, dressed in black, and looking, though a wedding ring and its heavy guard shone on her left hand. "Thank heaven! the fellow is dead!" I thought, and then the next moment I laughed at my absurdity. She had the evening paper in her hand, yet, though her head was bent, I could see her face quite well. In only one thing was she changed from the picture I carried in my brain—she was not beautiful, as I had fancied she must be. She was tall and straight, and elegant in form; and her face was one of those which change and vary with every shade of feeling; but only to remind from plainness by a pair of deep-set and beautifully-shaped eyes, whose color, I found, when she threw the paper aside, was that dark, lovely blue one scarcely ever sees except in the sky of a summer night. Just the eyes I had dreamed of all my life—and yet there was not the slightest chance that they would ever look at me, as they had doubtless looked at Mr. Arnold, decased, a thousand times. She was a stylish widow—yet there was something in her manner which betrayed the married woman—an ease and aplomb which rarely or never shows itself in a young girl, especially if she has been reared carefully by a mother's hand.

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JNO. R. M'CLANAHAN.....BENJAMIN F. DILL,

Under the style and firm of

M'CLANAHAN & DILL,

To whom all Letters on Business, of otherwise, should be Directed.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily (in advance) per annum.....$15.00
Tri-Weekly " " 5.00
Weekly " " 2.00

☞ All Daily subscriptions will be considered due and payable half-yearly in advance.

☞ The foregoing terms will be strictly and rigidly adhered to.

DAILY RATES OF ADVERTISING

Spaces.	1 Day.	2 Days.	3 Days.	4 Days.	5 Days.	1 Week.	2 Weeks.	3 Weeks.	1 Month.	2 Months.	3 Months.	1 Year.
1	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	10.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	
2	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	30.00	37.50	
3	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	35.00	50.00	
4	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	30.00	45.00	62.50	
5	6.00	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	18.00	25.00	30.00	37.50	50.00	75.00	
6	7.00	8.00	9.00	10.00	12.00	20.00	30.00	35.00	45.00	60.00	87.50	
12	10.00	12.00	14.00	16.00	18.00	30.00	40.00	50.00	60.00	80.00	112.50	
18	12.00	15.00	18.00	20.00	22.00	35.00	50.00	60.00	75.00	100.00	125.00	
24	15.00	20.00	25.00	30.00	35.00	50.00	60.00	80.00	90.00	125.00	150.00	

☞ One square, twenty lines or less, per annum, $40.00
☞ " " " " per month, " 5.00
☞ " " " " per week, " 2.00

☞ All advertisements for the Appeal must be handed in by 12 o'clock noon.

☞ All transient advertisements must be marked for a special time. When no time is marked, they will be charged for one week, and discontinued at the end of that time.

☞ All advertisements required to be kept on second page, CHARGED AS NEW EACH DAY, and in third page, already over three times.

☞ Advertisements directed to be displayed, or set in any type, charged at DOUBLE RATES.

☞ Yearly advertisers will be charged extra for a reputable space only, and when LARGE TYPE is required to be used, or the advertisement kept on inside of paper.

☞ Yearly advertisers will be charged extra at regular rates, for Wants, Rents, Removals, Co-Partnerships, Notices, To Contractors, etc.

☞ Transient Advertisements must be paid for in advance.

☞ An advertisement will appear in the Weekly paper unless by special contract.

☞ Advertisements to be inserted in the Weekly paper only, or in Irregular insertions in either of the papers, will be charged $1 per square for each and every insertion.

☞ Marriage Certificates for State, County and Municipal Offices, $5 each, to be paid in advance in every instance.

☞ All advertisements for charitable institutions, religious societies, ward, town and other public meetings, to be charged half rates.

☞ Marriages and Deaths are published as news; but Obituaries, Tributes of Respect and Funeral Invitations to all other societies, are advertisements.

☞ All legal and transient advertisements will be charged by the square, as above.

☞ Editorial notices in local column will be charged twenty per line.

☞ No deduction or variation will be made from the foregoing rates.

M'CLANAHAN & DILL.

Professional Cards.

DR. J. B. WASSON, Dentist,

HAVING located permanently in the City of Memphis, respectfully tenders his professional services to any of the citizens of the surrounding country, who may favor him with their confidence. All operations performed in the most approved and skillful manner. Teeth inserted, from one to an entire set, on suction or atmospheric principle, which for durability, cheapness, ease of health attached to them is unsurpassed. Plate pivots will be used in other kinds of artificial have if desired. Material always the best. We will store or sell for Quinine and pain and suffering. Office on Main street, below Union, No. 227, in James & Tate's new block. 1714-dtwnty

EYE AND EAR.

HAVING recovered from severe illness, and dissolved my partnership with Dr. R. JOHNSON, I will in future devote myself to the practice of my profession, especially the treatment and SURGERY of the EYE and EAR, insertion of ARTIFICIAL EYES, etc., etc.

R. JOHNSON'S Office, South-east corner Poplar and Second streets, adt-dtwfor Memphis, Tenn.

E. S. HAMMOND,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Memphis, Tenn. Office No. 3 Collonade Block, corner Main and Monroe streets. Will attend to business entrusted to him in West Tennessee and North Mississippi.

Refer to Messrs. Rodgers, Green & Co., Memphis, Tenn.; Messrs. Hamilton, Scruggs & Co., Memphis, Tenn.; Messrs. Peters, Real Estate Broker; Hon. Geo. Gavin, Attorney, Ripley, Miss.; Messrs. Jordan & Pickett, Commission Memphis, Tenn. 1438-ly

J. P. CARUTHERS.....E. M. VERGER.....MOSES WHITE.

Caruthers, Yerger & White,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Memphis, Tennessee.—Office in Zeigler's Building. 1439-1y

J. A. WILLIAMS, M. D.,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,

CORNER Main and Jefferson streets, over Lehman & Co's store, entrance on Jefferson street.

Office hours from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M. Residence, second house west of St. Mary's church, north side of Poplar street. 1439 3m

DR. G. W. ACREE,

DENTIST,

Court Street, opposite A. T. Wells & Bro.

ALL operations performed with the skillful attention demanded by the profession, in the most approved manner. Diseases of the gums treated with success. Artificial teeth inserted upon the most approved plan, with quality, and no brother, either old or new, is asked to improve the work. Office open from 9 to 10 A. M., or an independent call at my office. 1417

CHARLES H. STROTHER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and Collector of Claims, Memphis, Tenn. Refers to Bank agents, Memphis, Tenn. Office in Court House. 1417

CHARLES W. TROUSDALE,

Attorney-at-Law,

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

Office in the Webster Building, Main street, second floor. 1414

JOHN A. MINNIS.....S. J. LEA.

MINNIS & LEA,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

M14-dtw Office Clay Building, No. 3.

C. PAT.....WM. BROWN.....F. POTTER.

PAT, BROWN & FOSTER,

ARCHITECTS,

ARE prepared to furnish drawings and specifications of buildings of every description, and also to give the personal superintendence to their erection.

☞ Office, No. 4 Clay Building. apl ly

MEMPHIS STEAM BAKERY,

E. G. DAVIDSON,

SECOND STREET, between Adams and Jefferson, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Manufacturers of Crackers, all kinds of Bread, etc. m27-dtw

WATCHES,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

Diamonds,

Fancy Goods, Cutlery, Pistols, Canes, Etc.

WE have just received our spring stock of the above goods, embracing many new and desirable patterns, which we sell at the lowest rates.

Watches and Jewelry repaired and warranted.

A. J. WARNER & CO.,

280 corner Main and Monroe streets, my9-dtnwly Memphis.

Barton's Dewberry Cordial

IS acting more effective suffering diseases than any medicine in the world. No family should be without this wonderful medicine, as it will relieve and cure Diarrhea, Dysentery, Bloody Flux, and all summer complaints, in a shorter time than any medicine before the public. The proprietors will return the money in every case where this remarkable medicine fails to cure. Put up in quart bottles, at $1 per bottle. If you are not able to pay for it, the agents are authorized to give you a bottle. Sold by WIGGIN BROS. & CO.,

Druggists, 317 and 319 Main street, 1418 Memphis, Tenn.

A Valuable Tract of Land,

Situate, lying and being in Shelby county, Tennessee, on Island No. 40 in the Mississippi river, about ten miles from Memphis, containing about eight hundred and sixty acres, more or less, being the same tract of land whereon the said Benjamin F. Ball formerly had a cotton plantation.

The said premises first of land will be sold on a credit of eight months, purchaser to execute bond with approved security with a lien retained on the land until the payment of purchase money.

NOTICE—Sale to take place on the land on Tuesday, October 2, 1860.

JOHN C. LAYNE, Clerk and Master.

aug31-dtwtd

THE

"UNION CHEMICAL PAINT."

An Artificial Marble,

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY THE

MEMPHIS PAINT COMPANY,

In Grand Old Variety Building, Navy Yard Memphis, Tennessee.

Price List—Keg Colors, 25 lbs., $12; 12 lbs., 28 lbs., 50 lbs., 100 lbs., $6 per hundred. Inflexible Oil $1 per gallon. A liberal discount from the above prices to the trade dealers.

Office at S. W. Jones & Co's., wholesale and retail druggists, No. 180 Main st., Address letters to

J. J. NEWMAN, Agent.

1794

Old Newspapers.

GENERAL QUANTITY OF OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale at the APPEAL Counting Room. 1414

WRAY & McMANUS,

GENERAL STEAMBOAT AGENTS,

38 Front Row,

m29-1m MEMPHIS, TENN.

100 NEGROES

FOR SALE ON LONG TIME.

WE will sell one hundred valuable Negroes (about one-half the number being hands) on long time. I prefer a safe purchaser, for they may be driven from their homes at the pleasure of the securities are made round enough, the payments may be extended to suit the parties. The hands will be hired at annual installments, with interest on the whole, part annually. For particulars address

L. W. S. BLAIR,

aug19-dtw Camden, South Carolina.

CHANCERY SALE

OF

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE,

On Shelby Street.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Chancery Court at Memphis, rendered May term, 1860, in the case of Gwynn A. McGuire vs. A. R. Donelson, I will,

On Tuesday, October 2, 1860,

In front of our office, in the city of Memphis, proceed to sell to the highest bidder,

A Valuable Lot of Land,

Situate, lying and being in the corporate limits of the city of Memphis, County of Shelby, Tennessee, between Beale street upon the south and McKee street upon the north, and Hernando street upon the east, and bounded as follows, to wit: Commencing at a stake on the northeast side of Hernando and Beale streets, and at the intersection of a cotton shed, known as Wilt-Bell's cotton shed, adjoining said lot, and running thence northwardly with the line of said cotton shed seventy-eight feet to a stake; thence at right angles with the cotton shed, and parallel with Hernando street, twenty-five feet to a stake; thence eastwardly and parallel with Beale street, about feet to a stake on Shelby street; thence southwardly with the west side of Shelby street twenty-one feet to the intersection of Beale street; thence with Beale street to the beginning.

TERMS OF SALE.—The above described lot will be sold on a credit of six and twelve months, in equal installments, purchaser to execute notes with approved security; a lien to be retained on the premises until payment of purchase money.

Sale at 11 o'clock, A. M. JOHN C. LAYNE,

aug19-dtwtd Clerk and Master.

CHANCERY SALE

OF

Valuable Lands

AND

TOWN LOTS,

In Shelby and Fayette Counties, Tennessee.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Chancery Court at Memphis, rendered May term, 1857, in the case of Jesse Ball, Executor of Jesse H. Ball, dec'd, vs. Benjamin F. Ball and Martha Ball, I will,

On Wednesday, October 3, 1860

In front of my office in the city of Memphis, proceed to sell to the highest bidder, FOR CASH, all of Benjamin F. Ball's right and interest, being the one-fourth (seventh part thereof), in the following real estate in Shelby and Fayette counties, Tennessee, to wit: Known and designated on the plan of said town as Lots No. 8, 9, 10, 11, 18, 19, 20, 21, and the south third of lot No. 7, in square 4, and lots, numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7, and the ground they cover, being covered by the house of Elias Ball; lots numbered 13, 14, and 718 Block B, and Lots No. 1, 2 and 9 in Block J. Also, the undivided one-half of the following lots in Block F (C. Waddell, adjoining) and of J. H. Ball, deceased.

Also, at the same time and place, and upon the terms, will be sold Benjamin F. Ball's share and interest (being one undivided seventh part thereof) in twenty-one lots in Fort Pickering, Shelby county, Tennessee, being the same of which John H. Ball died seized.

Also, at the same time and place, I will sell to the highest bidder,

A Valuable Tract of Land,

Situate, lying and being in Shelby county, Tennessee, on Island No. 40 in the Mississippi river, about ten miles from Memphis, containing about eight hundred and sixty acres, more or less, being the same tract of land whereon the said Benjamin F. Ball formerly had a cotton plantation.

The said premises first of land will be sold on a credit of eight months, purchaser to execute bond with approved security with a lien retained on the land until the payment of purchase money.

NOTICE—Sale to take place on the land on Tuesday, October 2, 1860.

JOHN C. LAYNE, Clerk and Master.

aug31-dtwtd

Cotton Factors.

WARDLAW HOWARD.....WM. T. HOWARD.

W. HOWARD & CO.,

COTTON AND Produce Sellers,

GROCERS,

GENERAL COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

WE returned our thanks to our customers and friends, who have so liberally patronized us here for the past twenty-two years, we again offer our services to them and the public as Cotton Factors, Grocers, Commission and Forwarding Merchants, believing our experience and facilities to be equal to any, and feel confident in all who may honor us with their business. We can furnish as much and as good accommodations in work or supplies as any other responsible house in the city.

We have on hand, are receiving, and arrangements made for the receipt of Hagging and Rope, the very best brands or power and hand-loom Missouri and Kentucky Bagging; best American Hemp Rope, and Russian's Crew Twine, Ten Wax Twine, rosined in this and other respects superior. If you will do us the favor to call on other inducements so that we can supply all of Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas and Kentucky. We are quietly and modestly in the rear of the market, and will make it your interest to call on us. THEY'RE we can confidentially recommend to our planting friends, believing it to be safer and more preferable to indeed than any other Tie known, and much easier of application. It is preferred by the grower, the gin-ner, and the consumer.

Our stock on hand and to arrive consists in part of:

Hemp Rope, Missouri and Kentucky Bagging;
5000 coils best Machine Rope;
2000 pcs. India Bagging;
50 bales Twine;
5000 bdls. Freeman's Patented iron Ties;
300 cases Bacon;
400 bbls. Mess Pork;
100 kegs Lard;
20 tcs. Lard;
500 bdls. Flour;
500 kegs Nails;
400 boxes Candles;
100 kegs Red Herring;
200 kegs Mackerel;
200 bbls. Molasses.

Also, a large stock of Corn, Hay, Whisky, Tobacco, Sugar, C. Sts., Molasses, Flour, Grocery Goods of Lime, Land Plaster, Cement and Lime. We are also prepared to fill all orders for the best Kentucky and Alabama Jeans, Sheetings and Linseys.

Our commissions on Cotton, Tobacco, Produce and all other consignments, will be the same as heretofore. All Cotton or Produce consigned to us, by steamboat, will be sampled by our own power of measure, unless expressed on the bill of lading, "no insurance."

We will not insure any Cotton while in store at Memphis, Cairo or Cincinnati, unless we do so, at the great body of our planters do not desire insurance.

aug26-dtwly

L. C. NORVELL.....O. C. BOONE.....WM. MCKEON.

NORVELL, BOONE & CO.,

Cotton Factors,

GROCERY

AND GENERAL

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 282 Main Street,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

WE have now in store and are receiving a large and well selected stock of goods, consisting in part of

1000 pieces Hand-loom Bagging;
500 coils Hand-loom Rope;
1000 pieces Power-loom Bagging;
1000 coils Power-loom Rope;
50 bales Sacking;
200 boxes Star Candles;
500 brls. assorted brands Flour;

And a general stock of

GROCERIES.

Also, for sale or consignment,

50 bales Patoopaco Osnaburgs;
50 bales Kentucky Jeans and Linseys;
50 bales Maryland Jeans and Linseys.

Particular attention will be given to storing and selling Cotton in this market. We will store at and for 25 per bale, per month.

We will not open policy of insurance, and will insure all Cotton in our warehouse, unless otherwise instructed.

aug26-dtwly

F. LANE & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS,

GROCERS,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF

WIDRIG'S IRON TIE,

No. 2 Union Street,

Memphis, Tennessee.

WE return our thanks to our friends and customers for the liberal patronage bestowed upon us, and assure they have heretofore bestowed upon us, and assure them we will use our best efforts to merit a continuance of their favors.

Believing the safest plan to judge of the future is by the past, and acting upon this belief, we are willing that our services shall be rendered for the ensuing year under this rule, only stating that we have no charge whatever to make for our services, if we do not sell more for your interests than the terms and conditions so heretofore.

We have on hand, and will continue to keep a large, well assorted and complete stock of

Bagging, Rope, Groceries and Plantation Supplies,

which we will furnish at the lowest market rates.

Our Iron Ties are well known to the trade. Iron Ties, (for the sale of which we are ag