THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY M'CLANAHAN & DILL. MEMPHIS, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1860. VOLUME XI.—NUMBER 231.

Daily Appeal.

ON HORSEBACK THROUGH THE WOODS.

I ride along the narrow lane
Close from the alternate's small foot,
And soft I draw my bridle rein,
Within the shadow of the wood.
But from among the branches waving high,
The silver twilight of the birds
Thick crowding against the sky.

In the tender underworld is said
The dainty bloom of spring in dead,
And so along the sunny bank
Is yielded spirit wind 24 kind,
Twin fairies in the trembling grass,
Stand simply modestly, half fear;
Will kiss: just the way we pass,
And half-shy glance behind at every

Intro-trodden in the withered fern,
Brown, yet bearing light perfume;
And, lifting high their flowering arms,
A few late flowers of wild broom;
And yet the hard and crooked stalk
As in the days of spring they were,
In the green twigs, warming soft,
As when in sweet May winds they sprout,

Glad heart is like this August wood,
From which nature's early bloom has fled
Never half, nor even the intruder,
Of unavoiding all the dear hopes dead,
Which hide the place of distribution,
Not force to keep one sad above,
Expressing with their fragrant bloom
The violets of vanished love!

Which hide the outer things of life
Up in those cities stand, proud and high,
As if "twere built with victory
And fragrant, hope—immortality—
Which unknown—shown in their wildly glow
Of flowers shown—shown in their wildly glow
As then this outer's show to me
The fairest of the April time.

For, like these woods, such hearts dwell keep
Some withered stalk of their prime,
Though pride may strive to hide them deep
With the fair weeds of later time,
Fresh and with sunbleed thought we care,
Around the wood I were tender;
That life's hot sun must so soon turn
The dewy freshness of the May.

WINNING A WIFE.

Squire Harbottle, of Harbottle court, was one of the strangest characters in our county. Having strictly circumscribed his desires to country life and rural pursuits, it is not wonderful that he believed all his kinsfolk from thence, consisting of a small stock of feelings and opinions, which, as they were of the exclusive kind, and admitted of no innovation, were probably the very same that had employed the intellectual faculties of his grandfather and great grandfather, and been used as hereditary property from time immemorial.

Among these crude feelings was one upon which the squire insisted with a vehemence quite apoplectic, and in whose behoof and maintenance he had oftimes well nigh demolished the table, and well nigh demolished his bargain. It was this. That unless a man were well acquainted and properly conversant with the sports of the field, unless he delighted in boating, cricket and football, and devoted himself with all the fervor of an idolater to the mantling bowl, and the circulation of the bottle, he could not be in justice to the race be esteemed a human being. Upon these principles he had not only pinned his faith, but sewed it with the needle of strong belief, and it would have been as safe to doubt the legitimacy of the Hanover succession, or the necessity of the corn laws, as to argue with the squire upon the soundness of his premises in the promulgation of the above doctrine.

It was, accordingly, a matter of much perplexity and concern to Mrs. Harbottle and her daughter, Mabel, well knowing these obstinate and irreversible convictions, the addresses of Mr. Merton would be countenanced by the squire.

Mr. Merton was a young West Indian of large fortune, who during the last London season had been introduced to Mabel, and had succeeded in cress ing what is usually termed a "respectable impression." The consequence been asked by Mrs. Harbottle to spend a few weeks at Harbottle court.

That lady justly conceived that a better match could not possibly be brought about; but had all together forgotten or overlooked the fulminations of the squire, which threatened utter destruction to her cherished scheme.

From that oracular authority, in the meantime, no further consolation was to be obtained than such as could be extracted from sayings and intimations of this nature: "He would see what was to be made of the young fellow—ten to one he is a milksop!" and invidious reflections of the like character.

At length Mr. Merton arrived at Harbottle, and was relieved by the squire with an anticipatory paternal grasp of the hand, which he verily believed had paralyzed his whole frame. But in spite of certain qualms of great, Mr. Harbottle encouraged mental reservations of his own; by no means propitious to his visitor.

"Not at all like my friend Burley, of the Grange," thought he. "The lad doesn't weigh more than ten stones, and Burley is sixteen; and then he's as thin as a thistle! He won't do for a son-in-law, that's certain."

M ctin was, in truth, a young man of fine taste and elegant accomplishments, but by no means likely to conciliate the squire by a forward or presuming exhibition of superiority in the peculiar practices or feats with which the old gentleman had been prone to invest his imaginary idols. But recently arrived from the West Indies, he had not yet divested himself of these habits of luxurious indolence and enjoyment common to the natives of Barbadoes, and he could no more reconcile it to his inclination to assume the gloves with a pugilistic veteran, or to dive into the mysteries of the third bottle, than to encounter a triumvirate of Titans, or to see Sikeina himself under the table. It may readily be conceived, then, that the two new friends were at first sight far from feeling that perfect cordiality and good will toward each other, so little expected, but so anxiously hoped for by the ladies.

As they sat over their wine, however, after the retirement of Mrs. Harbottle and her daughter, the squire thought it would be a favorable opportunity of sounding the West Indian, touching these indispensable acquirements, which he preceded by an elaborate survey of his victim.

"Why, you don't drink, my good sir," said he, pushing the decanter toward him. "No evasion, no heel ape—fair play, you know," and he tipped a wink of meaning.

"No, sir," replied Merton, "I am but a poor drinker at all times."

"Ah! poor drinker—I thought so," growled the squire with a glance of pity, "but it's the fashion, I hear, to drink nothing now-a-days, and you of course follow the fashion."

"No, indeed," said the young man, "fashion is but a——"

"I suppose," interrupted Harbottle, "you never put on the gloves, eh?"

"Put on the gloves—I wear gloves, certainly, answered the other with an inquiring smile.

"Wear gloves! pshaw!" shouted the old gentleman, testily. "Put on the gloves, I say—exercise yourself in sparring—in the manly exercise of self-defence!"

"My dear sir, I never do put on those gloves, I assure you," said Merton, gravely, with a voice that would have graced a confessional.

"You don't! hum, I presume!" asked the squire, drumming his fingers upon the table, as he elevated one eye-brow and directed an oblique look at his companion, which seemed as though his voice proceeded from his eye—"You don't hum? Prefer the road to cross country?"

"I have never been used to hunting, I confess."

"Ah! very well—I see how it is," and a bitterly sardonic grin deformed the features of the squire. "Look ye, sir," said he, after a long pause, "I have a daughter—Mabel. Mabel is a fine girl, sir."

"Miss Harbottle," said Merton, with a rapturous emphasis, "is indeed a young lady, not only of the greatest beauty, but of the most elegant taste, and the most exemplary principles. Might I but hope——"

"No, no, you must not hope, sir, by any manner," quoth the squire, doggedly, "unless you are prepared to make yourself master of those requisite accomplishments, without which the prince himself might sue for her hand in vain."

"What, sir!" cried the astounded youth, dropping a bumper down his throat, and falling back on his chair—"what, sir, would you have me grovelling under your table nightly? Would you have me saturate myself with wine, until my visage put out the imperial purple during the unhappy reign or my existence? Would you have me drown myself, like Clarence, in a butt of Malmsey, before you could deem me worthy of your daughter?" And he swallowed a second glass.

The squire nodded assent.

"Would you delight to see me," he continued, "rushing madly over your acres like the wild huntsman of Bohemia, or the hero of Wordsworth's 'Hartleap Well,' or counting through the air like him of 'The Wondrous Horse of Brass'?"

"Why, yes, I should like to see it very much," quoth the squire, complacently.

"Would you quality me for marriages," proceeded the novice, "by breaking every bone in my body—by pounding me more ruthlessly than physical pain was meted out to Don Quixot e under the tender hands of the muleteers, or by enduring pastime from my persons, wherein the tortures of Phalaris in his 'Brazen Bull' were but soft and exquisite delights?"

"Nothing less, I assure you," roared the squire in a transport, raising himself in his chair, and rubbing his hands with delight. "These are the conditions, my dear boy, and so you may make choice instantly."

Whereupon the old gentleman betook himself to his evening slumber, and the unhappy Merton, again had recourse to the decanter, till, sooth to say, it refused to yield a drop more. Having at length made his way into the drawing-room, and seated himself beside Mrs. Harbottle, the youth fetched a deep sigh, and began to speak volumes, of which the following is but a brief abstract: "Madam, that I feel the most pure and unexceptable affection for your daughter is altogether undeniable; but the squire, now under the benign influence of Morpheus, has, I cannot but hope jocularly, been pleased to mock me, for a course of studies, which will, I feel, be impracticable."

"Ah, my dear," said Mrs. Harbottle, addressing her daughter, "your father has been treating on those ridiculous conditions—I feared as much."

An imploring glance from the tea-urn too plainly intimated that Mabel partook of her mother's chagrin

"Well, but madam," said Merton, fervently, "is there no way of evading these preposterous articles of treaty?"

"I fear, no, indeed," was the reply; and both ladies shook their heads despondingly; and there the young suitor fell into a profound reverie.

At early daybreak the next morning, Merton was aroused by a vociferous hallooing, and the wild blast of a horn beneath his window, in the midst of which the stentorian voice of the 'squire broke upon his ear, summoning him without delay to the meeting, some four miles distant.

With a heavy heart he proceeded to obey, and crawling down stairs, was at once constricted to a furious quadruped, whose locomotive propensities, even before he was well in the saddle, seemed to foretell disastrous downfall and disgrace, and intimated by anticipation that compound fractures and dislocations of the neck were by no means unfrequent to those adventurous cavaliers who should make up their minds, or rather their bodies, to mount her. But Merton rallied coolness to the hearing mood, and by some dispensed that incented to dissolve the partnership then substisting between himself and the four-legged jade which was capriciously gambolling over the country; and accordingly gathered to attack himself as closely to the animal as an expectant heir to an expiring relative, and made himself, as it were, a part and portion of the beast all the certainty of a Centaur, while the infinite encomiums at the conclusion of the day upon the manner in which he had acquitted himself, drew tears of delight into the eyes of Mabel, and caused the face of the elder lady to mantle with satisfaction.

And now, more than a month had elapsed, and the West Indian had been kept r.,ularly introduced into the vestibule of the various sciences to which it was deemed expedient that he should devote his attention, and in spite of the added strength for insurrection of the squire, he had more than once contrived to bear away the palm of merit from his competitor. In truth, the severe exercises in which he was engaged for the first little participation, had not only recruited his frame, but had given an impetus before unfelt to his constitution, and it was with rather a degree of satisfaction than other wise that he obeyed the matrimonial mandates of the squire.

It is true there were several particular liege amusements, not altogether recognized by the votaries of fashion, which (and he hugged himself in the conviction) were perfectly unknown to his aristocratic friends; and if he occasionally had corks drawn at hereditable short intervals, and cheerfully assist in the absorption of the fluid at such times thereated, who was the wiser? Not he, certainly!

But it was deemed high time by the ladies that these delights should have an end. They thought, and with reason, that the too implicit adherence to the squire's whims and fantasies would not only furnish forth a bad precedent but superinduce a fatal habit in the young man himself. The elder lady knew full well that "if you by custom grow not into nature," it is an unsightly graft; nevertheless And Mabel said, half upbraidingly that "Henry was grown strangely partial to papa." And she began to believe quite seriously that he was likely to grow strangely inattentive to herself. But the old gentleman would hear of no terms of accommodation. He averred that he had an half dozen with the boy yet. He protested that his marriage would be his ruin, and declared that he would not hear a word about it under penalty of breaking off the matrimonial alliance.

"What is to be done?" urged Merton, expostulating with the ladies in a private conference. "I solemnly aver that I have done everything in my power to conciliate the squire's esteem, and to deserve his friendship. I have tamed his most unruly horses. I have, in boating, cricket and football, and devotion, caused him to adopt an involuntarily horizontal position, and I have seen him descend under the bottom of the table in all the glory of a smiting sun. Upon these points—

All this, must be confessed, appeared reasonable and consolatory enough, at least so far as they afforded evidence of our lover's unchanging affections; and each party was fain to wait patiently for a few weeks longer, till some auspicious opportunity of compelling the squire to the spirit and letter of his agreement should occur. But the squire grew more inflexible daily. He had become attached to his young friend, and foresaw plainly that his departure would be followed by a total cessation of the agreeable course of amusements and companionship, without which he verily believed he should not be able to exist. He sought, therefore, by all means in his power to mention period, and was imperceptibly impatient of any allusion to the subject.

"I begin to think I was too rash," said Merton that days must be taken forthwith to check the ever-wearing self-will of the squire, and that such remonstrance should be made as would effectually prevent the boy from being so sledge-hammer; and having enjoyed for a few moments a bird's-eye view of his prospects antagonist, our gallant lover boldly himself leisurely to the breakfast-table. Immediately after the conclusion of the meal, a proposition silence having presented itself, the squire thus addressed his daughter, who, poor much gravity delived himself as follows:—

"Squire Harbottle, I beg you to bear in mind the purpose for which I came down."

"What! not be married yet, Merton, after all? Hum! ha! I thought as much." said Harbottle, in surprise.

"My meaning, squire, ought to be instantaneously obvious to your daughter, sir—"

"No, no, my good lad, not a word about it, I insist—a lad of your spirit—I am surprised."

"Mr. Harbottle," said Merton, solemnly, "the institution of marriage needs no defense from me; all civilized nations have consented that it is the most sublime ordinance of life, and a candidate for admission into that community."

"Pshaw!—stuff!—vile cant!" shouted the squire. "It smells of—of—I won't permit it."

"Let me refresh your memory by a recital of your own conditions," resumed Merton, in a gradually enlarging voice. "Sdeath, sir, I must not be trifled with! Am I not a Mio in strength?"

"You are, indeed" groaned the squire, embracing his side with tender tenderness.

"Am I not a perfect Nimrod in hunting? Was there ever such a daredevil in the country?"

"Never—I admit it."

"Was not Bacbus a young gentleman of regular habits compared with me?"

"He was, he was."

"Well, sir, then, what do you mean?"

"Why," said the squire, coaxingly, "I mean that you must be foolish enough to marry my girl yet. There's plenty of time; she's young."

"And I am young," cried Merton, in a frenzy, "which you shall discover to your cost. Hark, you, sir; you have raise a demon you will vainly endeavor to quell. It is in vain you turn to triumph, sir, it shall be for life. You have warmed me at yo fire, and I shall sting you to death by way acquitance. Look ye, sir, I will wed Mabel, and I shall make an end of you; no cel shall keep pace with my convivial ——and; I shall——"

"Hold, hold!" cried Harbottle, in alarm. "The man's mad! What do you want?"

"Your daughter," raved Merton.

"Take her," said the squire, promptly. "There is the girl! Why, if the jade has not been laughing behind the window all the time. Step in you wicked mimic. What do you say—will you have this furious fellow?"

"If you wish it, papa, I have always been a dutiful child," said Mabel.

"And so now, we are all satisfied, I suppose," said the squire, with the air of a man who had acted conscientiously.

"And now, Mr. Harbottle," concluded his wife, entering the room, "you have done a sensible thing for once in your life."

About a week after, there was an unusual stir at Harbotle court, and a bridal party proceeded to the church with becoming solemnity, where the old rector was calmly waiting to officiate; and there was also the usual amount of rejoicing and merriment in the neighborhood. An ox was roasted; men jumped about in sacks; lads climbed up a greased pole, to grasp a watch they could not reach; and old shoes were thrown for luck after the happy pair, as they quitted the eccentric home of the last of the old English squires.—*Philadelphia Weekly Union.*

THE DEVIL'S CASTLE.

A FRENCH TRAVELER'S ADVENTURE WITH AN ARAB SUPERSTITION.

The country became broken as we advanced, the outlines of the mountains and hills running into curiously fantastic forms—castles, gothic cathedrals, and the remains of palaces, with colonnades and stupendous portices, were all visioned out to us by these rocks, among which weird willo'-the-wisps forever flitted, supposed by the Arabs to be the souls of the ancient Sabians. We passed at the foot of a mountain called, in the language of the country, Kasser-el-Cheitan—the Devil's Castle—for information respecting the origin of which I applied to Abu-Bekr-el-Doani.

"Seek not to know," replied he; "the devil is the enemy of mankind; let us try to protect ourselves from his malice, and be content in ignorance of his mysteries."

"But tell me at least," said I, "what that mountain has to do with him?"

"Nothing that I know of," answered the reis, "except that it is a hiding place of the genies who people the desert. Allah keep to summit, by the emissaries of hell. Allah protect us! listen to this frightful story of two rash men who hunted there and never counted."

"One evening in the month of Moharrem, of the year 1240, the silence that reigned over these mountains was suddenly broken by the steps of tremendous, soon after which could be distinguished the forms of two cavaliers, who were heard saying to each other:

"This, then, is the place, Yusuf—the Kasser-el-Cheitan?"

"Yes, O, Mohammed!" replied the other, "this is it."

And, as he spoke, they reached the foot of the mountain and began to ascend it, when some wandering, Arabs, who happened to be passing, entreated them to desist, telling them that no one ever went up that mountain, which is the abode of Satan.

"What matter for that!" retorted the cavaliers; "we have vowed to bring our sweethearts some wonderful things that nobody else could obtain for them, and that we are to keep." And they went on their way up the mountain.

"Then the Arabs, who again entreated them to return, seeing that their efforts were vain, went on their way reciting the *Fatha*; but they had not gone far when they saw a strange light glimmering at the top of the mountain, accompanied by a fearful wind and cries of distress, and then all was silent as before.

"Next day they recounted everywhere how two men had gone up to Kasser-el-Cheitan, from which they had not been seen to return; nor did the families or friends of these two cavaliers ever hear any news of them again, except, indeed, that the devil and his imps had roasted them alive."

When the reis had concluded I burst into a fit of loud laughter, at which he turned pale and said:

"Have I not sorrows enough to bear up against that you must bring more upon me by the levity with which you look upon such a horrible event?"

"Be not troubled, Sidi," answered I, with as much gravity as I could command. "Be of good cheer; in my country, too, people tell foolish stories, with which they frighten weak-minded persons and, small children; but such feat is unworthy of a man like you, as I will prove to you. How long will it take the caravan to file past this mountain?"

"Half an hour or less."

"Good. I will use the time in making my way to the top of it."

"What!" exclaimed the reis, "in spite of what I have told you."

"Because of what you have told me," replied I; and leaving him to recover from his consternation I turned to my companions of the caravan, asking whether any of them would accompany me on a visit to the home of Kasser-el-Cheitan—an invitation which they declined with horror, one and all, some of them even running away from me when I made a show of approaching them. A few, however, endeavored to dissuade me from my undertaking, but after the course I had taken I did not choose to withdraw, lest I might have been set down as an empty braggart; though, on the other hand, by carrying out my design, I should subject myself to the suspicion of having commerce with evil spirits.

Leaving my dromedary, then, across the reindeer and buskes at the foot of Kasser-el-Cheitan, I commenced ascending the steep path that leads to the summit, on arriving near which I thought I heard a murmuring sound as of human voices.

I rode toward the spot whence the sound appeared to proceed, where I found a large opening in the rock, slightly concealed by the tall herbage, into which I entered on foot, and had made but a few steps into the cavern when I found myself in utter darkness. I listened—the murmur of voices appeared to come from the depths of the cave, but soon all became still: and, as I had no means of lighting myself on my way, I returned, fearing, lest I might fall over some precipice if I ventured farther in the dark. I thought, besides, that I must have been deceived with regard to voices issuing from the cave, and that the sounds heard by me must have come from the caravan below. Continuing my ascent, therefore, I reached the ascent of the mountain, where I found myself upon a plateau, in the center of which there was a deep pit, which I at once recognized as the crater of an extinct volcano. I leaped off my dromedary, and rolling a large stone down into the gaping abyss, heard it splashing into water below; for the ascending waters—as in other instances observed by me—had evidently extinguished the fire and the lava of the eruption had converted it into a lake. The splash of the stone was immediately followed by a rumbling sound, which reminded me of the pantheon at Paris.

I remounted my dromedary, and commenced to descend the path, when suddenly a brilliant light shot across it some distance in advance, the source of which, owing to the spiral nature of the path, I could not perceive till I had taken another turn. Strong-minded enough, however, to reject the idea that the flames of the infernal regions had got so high up, I suppose, in my anxiety to conciliate the squire's esteem, and to deserve his friendship, I have tamed his most unruly horses. I have, in boating, cricket and football, and devotion, caused him to adopt an involuntarily horizontal position, and I have seen him descend under the bottom of the table in all the glory of a smiting sun. Upon these points—

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7	12 00	16 00	20 00	24 00	28 00	32 00	40 00	45 00	50 00	60 00	70 00	80 00	100 00	125 00	150 00	175 00	200 00	225 00	400 00
8	13 50	18 00	22 50	27 00	30 00	36 00	45 00	50 00	60 00	70 00	80 00	90 00	125 00	150 00	175 00	200 00	225 00	250 00	450 00
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☞ Advertisements to be inserted in the Weekly paper only, or at irregular intervals in either of the papers, will be charged $1 per square for each and every insertion.

☞ Announcing Candidates for State, County and Municipal offices, $10 each, in advance, or $2 each time.

☞ All advertisements for charitable institutions, for communities, ward, town and other public meetings, to be charged half price.

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

☞ All legal and transient advertisements will be charged at the regular rates.

☞ Editorial notices in local column will be charged 50 cents 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 solicits the patronage of the citizens and professional services in any of its various branches. Office on Second street, in the house formerly occupied by Dr. Dowell, with whom he has formed a partnership for the most approved and skillful manner. Fresh Lughgas administered, if desired, for the extraction of teeth, without pain, or any other ill effects. Office hours, from 8 to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 5 P. M. sep 30-dawtf

SHEPPERD M. ASHE.

Cotton, Tobacco, and GRAIN FACTOR, AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 47 Front Row, MEMPHIS, TENN.

CHARGES for selling Cotton 75 cents per bale; other Produce 2½ per cent on sales.

Orders for Bagging, Rope, Groceries and Plantation Supplies executed at the lowest market rates. All produce insured unless otherwise instructed.

sep30-10ugdawtf

E. C. NORVELL.....O. C. BOONE.....WM. MCKNIGHT.

NORVELL, BOONE & CO.,

Cotton Factors, GROCERS 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 casks Bacon;
200 boxes Star Candles;
500 bbls. assorted brands Flour;

And a general stock of

GROCERIES.

Also, for sale on consignment,

50 bales Patoopaco Osnaburgs;
50 bales Kentucky Jeans and Linseys;
50 bales Tennessee Jeans and Linseys;

Particular attention will be given to storing and selling Cotton to this market. We will store and sell for 75 cents.

We keep an open policy of insurance, and will insure all Cotton entrusted to us, unless otherwise instructed.

sep7-dawtf

J. P. CARUTHERS.....E. N. YERGER.....MOSES WHITE.

Caruthers, Yerger & White, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Memphis, Tennessee.—Office in Exchange Building. feb26-1y

J. A. WILLIAMS, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, CORNER Main and Jefferson streets, over Lehman & Bro's Clothing Store, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Office hours from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M. Residence, second house west of St. Mary's church, north side of Poplar street. sep30-dawtf

DR. G. W. ACREE, DENTIST,

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

ALL operations performed with the best improved instruments and the most skillful manner. Diseases of the gums treated with success. Artificial teeth inserted upon the most approved plan, with gold, silver, platina, vulcanite or rubber, at the rate of $10 per tooth. Gold fillings, $1 per tooth, and up to $5, according to the quality of the filling, with confidence in my skill, or as an inducement to call at my office. sep2

CHARLES H. STROTHER

THOMAS STROTHER, late of the Memphis bar, Memphis, Tenn. Office on Bank avenue, between Madison and Monroe streets. sep23-1y

JOHN A. MINNIS.....T. J. LEA.

MINNIS & LEA, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

feb14-6m Office Clay Building, No. 3.

C. FAY.....WM. BROWN.....P. FOSTER.

FAY, BROWN & FOSTER, ARCHITECTS,

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

☞ Office, No. 4 Clay Building. sep 2-1y

$100 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber's plantation, on Peter Pontiac Bayou, twenty miles above Memphis, Tennessee, on Sunday, the 23d inst., the following named negroes, viz: Jack, about twenty-five years, about five feet three or four inches high, weighs about one hundred and fifty or sixty pounds, very heavy set, had on when he left a pair of white drilled pants, a dark jeans coat, straw hat, and No. 8 shoes.

I will give $50 for the above boy if delivered to me on my plantation, or $25 for the boy Jack alone, or $25 for the boy Henry, or $100 for him if taken in a free State and I will give $100 for him if taken in a free State and delivered to me.

sep23-1w* RD. J. MACDAVITCH.

W. F. MASON.....CARRINGTON MASON
Holly Springs, Miss. Memphis, Tenn.

MASON & CO., Cotton Factors, COMMISSION, RECEIVING, AND Forwarding Merchants, 283 Main Street, MEMPHIS, TENN.

☞ One charge for storing and selling Cotton, sold or to hereafter. 2½ per cent. of the gross proceeds of sale. Insurance always effected, unless advised to the contrary. sep26-sawdtf

$1000 Reward.

FOR NED, $500 will be given on his committal to any jail in Memphis, Tenn., or $500 for his head, on white or black, who may have stolen, embezzled, or have in their possession, the property. $500 more will be paid. Ned runaway from my plantation on Peter Pontiac Bayou, twenty miles above Memphis, and has been seen about Memphis in the last three or four months. He is black, twenty-four years old; said to Memphis be working on the steamboat Dunbar, Bronzier, in Mississippi, about five feet eleven inches high; has scars, which he has shown where he said he had received some of the wounds, and very pockmarked; rather long for a negro of his complexion, and usually plaited, dull look; slow of speech; well dressed; stated, when last seen, he was in good order. All persons are warned not to harbor, or have dealings with, the above negro, on pain of the law.

JAMES H. HAYNIE.
Yazoo City, Mississippi.

CHANCERY SALE

Of a Valuable Tract of Land Near Collierville, Tennessee.

PURSUANT to a Decree of the Chancery Court, at Memphis, in the cause of Mary Ann Bennett et al. vs. Elizabeth Bennett et al., administrator of Green P. Williams, and others, vs. Thomas W. Williams, I will, on

Saturday, October 20th, 1860,

in front of the Court House, in the town of Collierville, Shelby county, Tennessee, proceed to sell to the highest bidder a VALUABLE TRACT of land, containing

About 133 1-2 Acres,

lying on the Memphis and Charleston railroad, and within a few hundred yards of the Collierville depot, being the same tract of land and the same property owned jointly by Green P. and Thomas W. Williams, and which was held in dower by Mrs. Bennett. Beginning at the south-west corner of said original tract of land at a stake with whitewood and redbud pointers, and southeast corner of Wm. Tarpley's land; thence north 40 chains along north with said Tarpley's line and others 234 poles to a stake on the Winchester line; thence with said line east 92 poles to a stake; thence south through the middle of said original tract 240 poles and 36 links to a stake on the southern boundary line of said tract; thence west to the beginning.

The above described tract of land will be sold upon the following terms: The purchaser to be in three equal installments—one third cash, and the balance in one and two years, with notes and bonds, with good security, payable at Collierville, bearing interest from date of sale, and to be secured by a mortgage on the premises until payment of the same.

Sold at 11 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN C. LANIER,
Clerk and Master.

September 21, 1860.
sep21-dawtdc

COAL! COAL!

REMOVAL.

I HAVE removed to my new brick office, corner of Water and Poplar streets, where those about to buy Coal will do well to call. Stock large, and quality No. 1 Pittsburg.

sep12-3m R. S. PACKER.

Trustee's Sale.

BY Deed of Trust executed to me on the 25th of August, 1859, by Jesse Wilson, I, as Trustee, sold the entire stock of Goods, belonging to the late firm of H. F. Bartlett, consisting of Stoves of all sizes and kind, tin-ware, a lot of Manufacturing Materials usually used in the Stove and Tinware trade, and a variety of Kitchen Furniture, all of which will be sold to the trade or at retail below cost, for cash, until the last day of September, 1860.

Persons indebted will find and examine the goods on Second street, near Adams.

JESSE WILSON & WHITMORE & CO., Trustees.

N. B.—All persons indebted to the above firm, either by note or account, are requested to call and settle immediately, or they will be placed in the hands of collecting officers.

sep16-2w R. WHITMORE & CO.

Memphis and Ohio RAILROAD.

Annual Meeting of Stockholders.

A TRAIN will leave Paris on MONDAY, OCTOBER 1st, at 3 o'clock, A. M., and arrive in Memphis at 10:30 A. M.

Stockholders will be passed free upon presentation of their stock certificates. In returning they will be passed in regular trains as at other times. P. M. Sunday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

sep26-1w W. L. NELSON, Superintendent.

Two Improved Lots for Sale.

ON the Avenue, House of 7 rooms, well and cistern, and several roots' room, well and cistern, etc., all new, on Mulber's avenue. Also Barrel with a house, kitchen and necessary bedroom, on Marble avenue, which can be had on reasonable terms. Apply to J. Walker, of the undersigned, on the premises.

sep23-6w NEWTON MARLEY.

The Woman's Friend.

TYLER'S PATENT WASHING MACHINE, from $10 to $12. Rights and machines for sale by

H. M. GROSVENOR,
Jackson block, 301 Main street.

sep14-2m

J. L. CASE & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 169 Main Street, Memphis, Tenn.

sep21-1y

Cotton Factors.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

WE have associated with us Messrs. Winfield and Bond, Brownsville, Tennessee, and in future our business will be conducted under the firm name of Farrington, Howell & Co., as our old stand, No. 17 Front row. With the Honesty and Prompt business, which we have conducted in the city for the past eight years, we will manage the Cotton Factorage and General Commission business.

FARRINGTON & HOWELL.
Memphis, Tenn., August 13, 1860.

WM. M. FARRINGTON.....JAS. T. WINFIELD, JR.
HENRY S. HOWELL.....WM. W. BOND
Memphis, Tenn. Brownsville, Tenn.

FARRINGTON, HOWELL & CO., Cotton Factors, GROCERS AND Commission Merchants, No. 17 Front Row, MEMPHIS, TENN.

A WELL selected stock of Bagging, Rope