Daily Appeal.

IN LOVE WITH AN HEIRESS.

BY ANNA FROST.

"Never, Geoffrey, never will I consent to be classed with the mean fortune hunters who always flutter around an heiress. Were Clara Haynes poor, obscure, no power should keep me from her side, but now I must leave her."

The speaker was kneeling beside a large trunk into which he was packing books and clothes in a glorious confusion, which would have driven a woman frantic.

Geoffrey Carlton, leaning back in his chair, watched the packing, and replied:

"Well, Harry, perhaps you are right, but has it never occurred to you that you may be breaking two hearts by this hasty departure?"

"As if she, courted, caressed, idolized by every one of her friends, could love me, a poor lawyer, without fee or client, living on a scanty sum left me by my father, barely sufficient to clothe and feed me until I get into practice."

"You are too modest, Harry. Among all Clara's train of admirers, I cannot name one so talented or so handsome as yourself. Nay, do not contradict me. Have you tried your fortune?"

"No; I cannot brook a refusal. There has never one word of love passed my lips to her, yet sometimes I have fancied that she read my devotion. But this is all folly. There, my packing is finished. Come, well dine together for the last time. Ah, Geoffrey! before we start, you—you will say farewell to Miss Haynes for me, and make my excuses for neglecting to call?"

"Certainly, since you are determined on your course."

Two hours later Harry Grant was in the cars on his way to Baltimore, and Geoffrey Carlton was seated by his cousin Clara's side. She was a tiny brunette, with a face full of mischief and bright sparkling manners, this heiress, and Geoffrey was her favorite cousin.

"Oh! by the way, Clara, I have a message for you," said Geoffrey, after they had chatted a few minutes on indifferent subjects.

"Well, what is it?"

"Harry Grant desired me to bid you farewell for him."

"Farewell?"

"He has gone to Baltimore, to go into business with his uncle; and, as he started in a hurry, he had no time to call."

"I—I—hope—he will—succeed—in" and the little beauty choked and stopped.

Geoffrey smiled—a peculiar, significant smile—and said:

"He was a very cold, haughty fellow in society, Clara."

"I don't think so. He was reserved; but when he did talk, he was worth listening to, and you cannot say that of all the young men, nowadays."

"Pour, too, as a church mouse."

"That's no crime, cousin."

"Rather a conceited puppy, I imagine."

Clara's face flushed hotly.

"I think, cousin Geoffrey, you might find better employment than slandering an absent friend, who is not here to defend himself—gone away—perhaps forever—" and the indignant voice sank to a low choking whisper.

"Good!" said Geoffrey. "Now listen to me, Clara. Harry is a splendid fellow; as good a young man as ever walked; but he is as proud as Lucifer. Now, to my certain knowledge, he is desperately in love with—you are not listening."

"Yes I am; go on."

"He is in love I say with an heiress, and her name is Clara Haynes."

"With me! In love with me! Oh, Geoffrey!"

"There now, don't cry, cousin. I know all about it."

"But Geoffrey, why didn't he tell me? What made him go away and leave me so mis-erable—oh—"

"There it is, you see. All because you are the rich Clara Haynes. He thinks you will imagine him a fortune hunter, and so he has left the city; for he says he cannot see you again without betraying his love. If you were poor now—"

"Would he—would he tell me then?"

"Yes, I am certain of it."

"Geoffrey, put your ear down here. Geoffrey, I love Harry Grant with my whole heart!" And blushing crimson the little beauty buried her face in her cousin's bosom.

"And he loves you, Clara. Are you willing to have me recall Harry?"

"If should like to have him to seek me—to have him court me. I—I am a woman after all, Geoffrey, and I can't propose to him!"

Harry Grant was at his uncle's studying hard and trying that hopeless task to forget the past. One evening at supper he was chatting with his aunt about his two cousins, Fannie and Grace.

"I have written to my friend, Mr. Hart, to find me a governess for them," said Mr. Grant, "and he has recommended a young lady who has, he says, all the necessary qualifications, though she is very young. She had been highly educated, and has lost suddenly, through some heavy bank failures, quite a handsome fortune. I forget her name, but she is coming to-day."

"I am very glad you were so soon suited." And the conversation stopped.

The next evening Harry came in late. The parlor was not very brilliantly lighted, but he saw near the fire three little figures, and supposing his little cousins had a visitor, went in and lay down on the sofa. The voices murmured on very low, until the servant came in to summon the children to bed. Then one of the three, standing erect by the fire light, gave a most unmistakable yawn. Harry saw her face and in another instant was on his feet by her side, trembling, great, strong man that he was, from head to foot.

"Miss Haynes?"

"Eh? What! Mr. Grant?"

"—I did not expect to see you here."

"Oh, yes; I am Mrs. Grant's governess."

"You?"

"Yes—why not? Pve lost all my money you know."

She took it easy, at all events.

"But you are so young, so delicately nurtured. Oh, Miss Haynes, if I might hope—"

Clara turned away to hide a bright smile. Harry was fairly started, and he poured forth the earnest love he had hoarded for months into ears that drank in every word as sweet music.

"But why have you not told me this before?"

"Because I dared not. I am poor, you were very rich, and I feared my proposals would be misunderstood."

"Then—then if I were still rich—"

"I should have her still silent."

"But you can't now; you can't take it back."

And Clara came close to him. "It was all a fib, Harry. Geoffrey told me, and—love me, Harry, love me—for—I love—you and I believe you, if I am an heiress."

And so, spite of his pride, Harry married an heiress.

Get Married.

We really have faith in early marriages. Get married, young man, just as soon after your maturity as you find yourself capable of supporting a wife modestly and frugally. Never wait till you get rich; for oh! the sad change that may come over the freshness of your heart before that time. And then there are the habits, opinions, associations, all of which becoming a fixed portion of your nature, may make you a wiser man, perhaps, but will diminish just so much the unspeakable beatitude of wedded love to a young spirit. No; never wait till you get rich; for there is a something earthly in the pursuit or wealth ever, sometimes as full of the schemes and artifices of the day, that the romance of love is crushed out of obscure being, and naught is left but the mere appetite of our animal nature. The sentiment is gone, past all recovery. Marriage is still the same, but alas! we have changed with time and custom; and though we may still enjoy it, we cannot find in it that chivalric disinterestedness, that absorbing sense of unalloyed happiness which belongs only to the union of two young hearts unsullied by contact with the world.

Yes; get married, young woman. Never pause because he is not handsome. He may be good, and that is much better. Few handsome men are good for much, except to break wives' hearts with jealousy, and fall in business, because too much tempted to attend to it assiduously. Never refuse him because he is not wealthy. It is far more inspiring to grow rich together by your united exertions. It is far more independent for you to reflect that you have assisted to earn your affluence when it comes, and that it cannot be said your husband purchased you with his means, and, consequently, has no special right to consider you entitled to any more than your exactly legal share of his possession. It is far wiser to wed a true man than a mere pocket-book—for the one is full of love, and the other of illusory promises. Let Cupid be your counsellor, young woman, and not cupidity.

A Hero.

Miss Pardee, in a recent work, relates the following interesting anecdote. At the battle of Montmirail, a young officer, named Duroslier, chanced to be in attendance on the Emperor at the moment when it became essential to dispatch an order to one of the generals of division; and Napoleon, hastily summoning him to his side, gave him instructions to deliver it without delay.

"Spare neither yourself nor horse, sir," he said sternly, "for there is not a moment to lose, and return at once to report to me that my order has been obeyed."

Duroslier galloped amid a shower of shot and shells, and within a quarter of an hour he was again beside the Emperor. His duty was performed.

"You have behaved well, monsieur," said Napoleon, when he had received his report; "you have a stout heart and a clear head, though you are still only a youngster. I give you a captain's brevet, and attach you to my person. What is your name?"

"Duroslier, sire."

"It seems familiar to me. On what occasions have I before heard it?"

"I was the colonel of the boy battalion, your majesty."

"Ah! I remember. Well, that is an additional reason why I should attach you to my person."

"It is too late, sire," murmured the young soldier.

"Too late, captain Duroslier? and why?"

"Sire, they have hit me!" As he spoke, he withdrew a handkerchief, saturated with blood, from the side of his coat. "It will be over—*Vive le Empereur! Vive le France!*"

He reeled for an instant in his saddle, and then fell heavily into the arms of an officer who had sprung forward to support him. Truly noble Duroslier was a corpse!

"So young! so young! and so brave! and to die on the first battle field!" exclaimed the Emperor, as he bent forward, for an instant, over the body: Poor boy! poor boy!"

Then putting spurs to his horse, he galloped off, as if unable to linger over so sad a spectacle.

NAPOLEON'S TOMB AT ST. HELENA.—Capt. Mazzella and assistants have just returned from the Island of St. Helena, where they have been employed in repairing the tomb of Napoleon, by direction of the French authorities, and with permission of the English Government. The tomb has been completely restored to the condition in which it was at the period of the deposit. Everything in the interior and outside, the house in which he died, has been put in a state of substantial repair.

Longwood is uncupied and unfurnished, and the premises has been allowed, prior to Capt. Mazzella's visit to the island, to fall into decay; but the walls and roof have now been restored, and will, in all probability, stand for many years. Capt. Mazzella and his engineers were dispatched to St. Helena via Southampton, two years ago, and they have been occupied with the work of restoration ever since.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Memphis, Tenn., on the 9th DAY OF MARCH, 1861. Persons calling for them should say that they are advertised.

Ladies' List.

ARNELL A; Allen J; Bp Anderson T; Anderson M; Allen K; Alston M.

BLACK Mrs; Baker L; Boyce M C; Bolton B J; Bonner J; Bassett M; Bain Ai; Barnes A A S; Barton Julia; Buchan J G; Boot G; Barton E A; Bothell S Bassett M A; Brown E; Beath M T; Bryant S S; Bonnin Ai; Baker J; Barkley C.

CARROLL M; Castle E; Cahill C; Carter T; Cook E; Cash J; Cash M; Clark D; Carr M; Carey J; Conroy M A; Cooper V; Coulins M A; Connors miss; Clark M R; Cantwell Mrs; Cannon M; Campbell M; Cooper M; Cook E H; Crawford W E; Crumpton C A; Cooney A M; Cambert Mary; Crow A; Connolly H A; Carothers J C; Clark M A; Chiverio; Conolly M; Collins Ai; Collins K; Carr E; Carter Jennie; Cultwood Sarah; Carrigan Ai; Collins T E

DAVIS L A; Davis E; Dougherty M B; Duke K P; Dillard M; Dowdy M; Dougherty C B; Davis A; Davenport; Dollner M N; Darnell M N; Dirth S; Doughty; Dougherty M; Dillon A; Dowdy D J; Daniel W C; Dillard

EWIN E; Evans K; Eldridge Rachael; F M; Eldridge M

FOX M S; Filer P; Fleming W; Fox M; Fleming T; Fellenscher M; Fisher Mr; Fisher F; Fitzman E; Fellows M; Ferguson S; Fry L; Forbes H.

GRAY Mrs; Gwyn N; Gibson C A; Glass E; Garner M; Gwither E; Gabry C M; Gaines M; Gravitte Ga Gaines M.

HAYES Hill A M; Henry J; Bacon J; Harper J; H Hamlin; M; Hayes J A; Hickman A A; Hill B E; Hughes M; Hall A; Hall M; Hodges M; Hare L J; Holdsth Arthur; Holmes Lucy; Hickey H; Hipwell H; Hicks Mary; Harper S A; Hughes J E; Hodgeman James Hewson J.

JOYCE C; Jones C M; Johnson C; Johnson R; Johnson Mrs; Jones Mrs; Jones E; Jones A R; Jones M; Mr Johnson A; Johnson F M; Jones F.

KELLY J; Kimmins W; Kostterson A M; Kelly S.

LAMB M; Lane M E; Lake W H E; Love Hettie; Lewis J; Leonard Jane; Lynch Mary; Lewis M; Lanier M A; Lucky F.

MIXM J; Mercury S; Miller M M; Mooney M D; Moon M; Mazil Marker; Mc Miller R; Mahoney M G; Myers Mary E; Mills M; Mahoney F; Marriott Lt Maj A; Mitchell J.

McCAY M; McBain R; McCleaney J; McDonald L; McNelson L; McGeorge L; McDonough W; McGuire J C; McCaskin R; McCafferty E; McCoy M; McCracken L A; McGuire M; McKenna J.

NIXON J; Neeley A; Newman A A; Newell L.

O'BRIEN A; O'Connor A; O'Keith Cyrenchum E B; O'Connor C.

PLATTS J; Pettitt M E; Phelps F G; Pates E; Pointer S; Pulsen C; Pressler Rebecca; Pulliam E J; Pulsell M; Pugh M C.

RAGAN C; Ross L; Richardson M W; Ross M; Rainey A; Rhodes Mrs; Ross M; Ryan M; Ryan M A; Ryan M; Rice M; Roberson J; Rainwater M; Ray M J; Noble Rainey D; Richmond A; Rice Mrs.

SAXON D J; Stanley P M; Stephens J; Schumaker P; Short M; Seymour A; Sokatchapple M; Smith N; Seymour Mrs; Smith T A; Stewart A A; Schumaker Mrs; Sullivan M J; Slaughter M E; Stewart J A; Simon M; Spain H; Shepherd Mrs; Stephens Mrs; Stephens A; Sanders R; Stephen E; Henry J; Hosmer J; Hester J G; Hastings E; Hill R; Hill Regina J E; Hill R; Hickey T; Hobbs E M; Hodges M D; Hoke J F; Holbrook Mrs; Hooper M; Hopper A; Howell R; Hood J; Howard O R; Howard W J; Hayes Mrs; Hughes G J; Hunter W B; Hughes J; Hosmer W; West J M; Hosse C B; Harley W; Hurlbs D A; Hilton J; Hickey T G; Hickey J; Holmes W G; Johnson P; Al Hodman J.

IRWIN W F; Ishmon M.

JAMES W M; Jackson W; James T; Jackson C B; Johnson R; Johnson B; Jackson A; Jones; Johnson A; Jones J M; Johnson M; Jones W; Jones R; Jones A; Johnson W; Johnson C; Johnson A; Johnson M; Johnson W; Johnson G A; Johnson J T; Jones D R; Jones J H; Jones J.

KANE M; Kelso A W; Keasler A; Keith J; Kreps G R; Kelly Cyrene; Kerr A; Knighton W; Kane J; Kendall J H; Kothen P; Keyser G W; Kesterson F P; Kelford J T; Kinder H; Kelso J; Kelly M; Kelly Ai; Kelly Ai; Kreps S H; Kreps S F; Kelly S; Kelly T; Kelford A J; Kelly P O; Kerber C; Kreps J; Keenan G; Kennedy J W; Kennedy M; Kenny J; Kenny J P; Kennedy J R; Kinnard W J; Kinnaird T; Kirkendall C M; King J D.

LANE Charles Jac; Lemon S; Lewis Jr R; Looney Wm R; Lindsey Jas R; Lambert Jas Lawrence L W; Mees Thos; Little P H; Lloyd Thos H; Lane J M; Lowry M S; Lewis Jas; Lewis P M; Lane J M; Lee S E; Lucas Peter; Landsdin Mc E; Lee Sam C; Lee Jas; Lucas Jas; Lucas Jos; Lucas John P; Lucas Lamb D; Leonard A Daniel; Little Jacob; Lemon John Lord R M; Latham T; Lawson Ann; Levy Hoyt; Levy Dan T; Lewis M; Lewis Jas; Lewis Jas.

MAHONY John; Meaves John; Marks Wm W; Maxwell Joel; Moulton Pat; Malone John; Mayes M A; Mason Capt R M; Martin R; Martin Chas N; Merriman F; Miller Jessee; Mize J R; Moody L; Morris S H; Morris Sol; Moore Dr T H; Moore Jas; Meadows W P; Milliner J H; Mitchell L; Merrill S W; Morgan T B; Mitchell Jas; Mitchell Jas; Mitchell Jas; Mitchell Jas; Mahony Mary; Mellon Dan T; Mallam C; Mahoney Mary; Mead T W; Meldon C; Malone Joseph; Malone James; Martin Jas; Mc Cay Jas; Mc Cay Jas; Mc Cay