THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY M'CLANAHAN & DILL. MEMPHIS, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1861. VOLUME XII.—NUMBER 78.

Daily Appeal.

The Military Organization of the Confederate States.

From the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail.

Much misapprehension exists in the public mind, in regard to the military organization established by the Congress for the protection of the Confederate States. We observe that even the New Orleans *Delta* has fallen into a popular error—that of supposing that State troops are, or may be, incorporated into the regular army of the Confederacy; it spoke, some days ago, of the Zouave battalion of Louisiana, as having been thus incorporated. As we proceed, we shall show that this is not and cannot be the case.

On making some inquiries in the proper quarters, we ascertain that two distinct armies have been provided for by the acts of the Congress. They have no connection with each other; the mode of officering them is essentially different, and the terms of service are dissimilar.

The first of these armies is what is called the "Provisional army." It is this to which the Zouave battalion and all other volunteer corps, now in the service of the Confederate States, belong. It was created by the Congress to meet the pressing exigencies upon us; and will be disbanded when the emergency shall have ceased which called it into existence. It is composed of such "companies, battalions and regiments" as have been (or may be) turned over to the Confederacy, by the several States from their several armies or corps of volunteers, with the consent of the troops transferred. The minimum term of service is one year. A rule of the War Department requires these troops to be received only from the several State executives; they, of course, having previously secured the assent of the organizations transferred. These troops retain the organizations with which they enter the Provisional army, "companies, battalions and regiments," remaining such and retaining their officers. But the President has the right, by law, to appoint certain field officers for this "Provisional army"—a right which he has exercised in making brigadiers thereof of Colonels Bragg and Beauregard, and appointing Col. Hardee colonel of his first regiment.

Many "crack" volunteer companies, not only from the Confederate States, but also from the border States, have sought, independently, to be incorporated into this "provisional army;" but the rule is inflexible, and unless they are offered by some one of the governors of the Confederate States, upon a requisition from the War Department, they are not received. Practically, the "provisional army" is about full; the patriotism of the people was fully up to the mark of the needs of the country.

Memorandum, that in contemplation of law, surgeons and assistant surgeons of the volunteer and State army troops, turned over to the Confederacy, to make part of the "provisional army," are not "officers;" and they are therefore not appointed. The deficiency is supplied by appointing (temporarily), acting assistant surgeons, for such troops.

Memorandum, also, that the single slight exception to the rule, that the component organization of the "Provisional army," adopted as aforesaid, from the several States, remain as when mustered into the service of the Confederate States—is, that independent, or detached companies shall be consolidated into battalions or regiments. This, of course, is indispensable.

Another point about the "Provisional army:" Its surgeons and assistant surgeons are only temporary appointees, acting as such, while the service may require them.

The regular army of the Confederacy, is entirely distinct from the "Provisional." It is not yet organized. The officers of only two regiments have yet been appointed; soon the officers of four other regiments will be appointed. Practically, the "provisional army" is about full; the patriotism of the people was fully up to the mark of the needs of the country.

Memorandum, that in contemplation of law, surgeons and assistant surgeons of the regular army of the Confederacy, will be ordered to the recruiting service. And it is in this way only, that the regular army will be raised. As yet, it does not contain a single non-commissioned officer or private, while the Provisional army has thousands of men in the field.

The regular army will begin to take form in substance, probably, within six months.

Officers resigned, on account of secession, from the army of the United States, receive appointments in the regular army of the Confederacy. Civilians are eligible, but the former are certainly provided.

Applications, by civilians, for positions as surgeons and assistant surgeons, in the regular army, need now hardly be made, with expectation of success. There is only a limited number of appointments to fill; and these, necessarily, will be given to resigned surgeons and assistants from the army of the United States.

The engineer corps is, we learn, most inaccessible to civilians; probably because there are accomplished officers (resigned) from the United States army, to fill the positions. We doubt—without being able to state positively—whether any civilian, whatever his attainments, will be received into the engineers. Positions, for civilians, is next most difficult of attainment in the artillery.

We believe that we have corrected above a score or more of popular errors, in regard to our military organizations. Those who feel special interest in the subject will, of course, notice the emphasis of the foregoing. Doing so may save a good deal of trouble, as we feel confident that our statements are accurate.

An Incorrigible Bachanal.

Eel tea and all other cures for drunkenness that human science has devised have been tried in vain on Mr. Simeon Tate, an old gentleman residing in the north-western precincts of our city. His wife had used some desperate remedies, such as steeping large quantities of jalap, aloes, ipecacuanha, etc., in Simeon's grog, but he continued to drink with undiminished relish, and the consequences of this doctoring system were more troublesome to Mrs. Tate herself than to Simeon, her husband. Being dead drunk every afternoon, within half an hour after he began his day's pollification (so rapidly did he pour down the liquor), he never felt the slightest inconvenience or unpleasant sensation on account of the medicines he had swallowed. At last Mrs. Tate bethought herself of another plan of making a reformed drunkard of her lord. With the assistance of her two brothers, she caused her husband, while in a state of insensibility, to be conveyed to an apartment provided for the purpose, in another house, and a man with whom Mr. Tate was unacquainted was employed to stay with him until he recovered the use of his senses. This attendant had received his instructions, and was prepared to act a part which was designed to frighten Mr. Tate out of his bad habits.

It was nearly midnight when Simeon awoke and found himself lying on a nice table in a fine and strange apartment. Raising himself on one elbow, he looked around until his eyes rested on a man seated by a stove and smoking a cigar.

"Halloo! where am I?" said Simeon.

"In the Medical college," answered the cigar smoker.

"What a' doing there?"

"Going to be cut up."

"How comes that?"

"Why, you died yesterday while you were drunk, and we bought your body to make a anatomy."

"It's a lie; I'm not dead."

"No matter. We bought your carcass from your wife, who had a right to sell it—for it's all the good she could ever make of you. If you're not dead, that's not the fault of the doctors, and they'll cut you up, dead or alive."

"You will do it, eh?" asked the old sot.

"Ay, to be sure we will—now directly," was the resolute answer.

"Well, could you for a little consideration, have a little something to drink before you begin?"

Mrs. Tate and her brothers were hard by, but out of sight, listening to the dialogue. Simeon's last speech convinced them that the case was incorrigible, and it is not likely that any other attempt will be made to reform him.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

WAKING UP.—The New York *Times*, (a Black-Republican paper) opens its eyes to the stubborn facts (?) as follows:

We have unquestionable authority for stating that orders to the amount of at least $1,000,000, sent out from this city before it was deemed possible that the Morrill tariff would become a law, have been countermanded, and the manufacturers have been directed to send the goods immediately to New Orleans. There, those destined for sale in the gulf States will enter into consumption exempt from the prohibitory imports of the northern tariff, while the remainder will pass into the western and northwestern States wholly free from duty. The result of this policy cannot be doubtful. Not only will the Federal Government suffer a ruinous loss of revenue, but the direst prophecies of those who deprecated the election of Mr. Lincoln, will be verified by the destructive policy transmitted to his administration by its predecessor. We shall not only cease to see the goods passing along Broadway, but reduced from a national to a merely provincial metropolis, our shipping will rot at the wharves and grass grow in our streets. No earthly influence short of a reversal of the policy referred to, can save not only New York, but every northern port from this frightful destiny!

A correspondent of the Charleston *Mercury*, writing from this place, speaks of the offer of a loan of $200,000—which we mentioned some days ago—as having been made to the Secretary of the Treasury. This is an error, as we learn. The money was offered for defense, without interest, to be repaid at the expense of the Government, by Mr. S. Hart, a son of the Governor, and by other patriotic and popular citizens of El Hart, Texas; and his proposition to advance the $200,000, and, if necessary, have it doubled, and more than doubled by his friends, was made directly to the War Department. Mr. Hart, we believe, is now one of the commissioners of Texas to New Mexico.—*Montgomery Mail.*

THE REVENUE OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES.—A correspondent of the Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph*, writes from Charleston:

On the subject of revenue for the Confederate States, I am credibly informed that collector Bonloc, in Savannah, is willing to collect at Boston, in twelve months, dollars to the amount of two out three million dollars to the treasury the first year. Charleston, in equal confidence, counted for five millions, New Orleans for seven and Mobile for three. There you have abundance of money.

Charleston harbor is well stocked with shipping, and it is odd to see the Confederate flag dying from the northern masts.

AN UNFORTUNATE MAN.—Henry Urban, of St. Louis, is an unfortunate man. A couple of Yankees attached his money, and he fired upon them, breaking the arm of one. For this he was arrested and sentenced to one month in the prisoncoal. When he had served out his time and went home, he found that his wife had eloped with another man. To crown the cup a Jew peddler sold him a brass watch for fifty dollars. He is waiting to see what will turn up next.

THE DESERTER.

AN ANECDOTE OF NAPOLEON THE FIRST.

From the Court Journal.

In the year 1809, Pierre Pitois was sergeant in the twelfth regiment of the line, then quartered at Strasbourg. He was a native of that half-savage, half-civilized portion of Burgundy known under the name of Morvan, and his comrades ever spoke of him as a "tough customer." Always the first and last to fire, he had the reputation of liking but two things in the world—the smell of gunpowder and the whistling of bullets.

Now, one day our friend Pierre took it into his head to address a letter to his colonel, in which he applied for leave of absence to go and see his aged mother, who was dangerously ill. He added that his father, being seventy-eight years of age, and suffering under a paralytic affection, could not be of any use in superintending the poor woman, and he pledged himself to return as soon as the health of his mother should be restored.

The colonel's reply to Pierre's application was, "that as the regiment might at any moment be ordered to take the field, no leave of absence could be obtained."

Pierre Pitois submitted. A fortnight elapsed and then another letter was received by the colonel, in which Pierre informed him that his mother had died without the consolation of giving her last blessing to her only child, and in which he again solicited leave of absence, stating that "he could not state his reason for this request—it was a family secret," but earnestly imploring the colonel not to deny him his favor.

Pierre's second letter was as little successful as the first. The poor fellow's captain only said:

"Pierre, the colonel has received your letter; he is sorry for the death of your old mother, but he cannot grant the leave of absence you require, as the regiment leaves Strasburg tomorrow."

"Ah! The regiment leaves Strasburg; and for what place, may I ask?" said Pierre.

"For Austria," replied his officer. "We are to see Vienna, my brave Pitois; we are to fight the Austrians. Is not that good news for you? You will be in your element, my fine fellow."

Pierre Pitois made no reply; he seemed lost in deep thought. The captain caught his hand, and, shaking it heartily, said:

"Why do you not speak, man? Are you deaf to-day? I am telling you that, in less than a week, you are to have the pleasure of a set-to with the Austrians, and you have not one word of thanks for the good news; nay, I verily believe you have not heard one."

"Indeed, captain, I have heard every word, and I thank you, with all my heart for your news, which I consider very good."

"I thought you would," said the officer.

"But, captain, there is no chance of the leave of absence?"

"Are you mad?" was the reply. "Leave of absence the very day before taking the field?"

"I never thought of that," said Pierre. "We are, then, on the point of taking the field, and at such a time, I suppose, leave is never given?"

"It is never even asked."

"It is quite right; it is never even asked. It would have the appearance of cowardice. Well, then, I will not press it any more; I will try to get on without it."

"And will do well," replied the captain.

The next day the Twelfth regiment entered Germany, and the next—Pierre Pitois deserted!

Three months after, when the Twelfth regiment, having reaped in the field of battle an abundant harvest of glory, was making its triumphal entry into Strasburg, Pierre Pitois was ignominiously dragged back to his corps by a brigade of gens d'armes. A court martial is immediately called. Pierre Pitois is accused of having deserted at the very moment when his regiment was to meet the enemy, face to face. The poor prisoner presented a singular spectacle. On the one side stood forth the accuser, who cried:

"I accuse Pitois, you, one of the bravest men in the army; you, on whose breast the star of honor yet glitters; you, who never incurred either punishment or even censure from your officers; you, who could not have quitted your regiment—without some powerful motive to impel you! This motive the court demands of you, for it would gladly have it in its power, if not to acquit you—which it ought not either to do or to desire—at least to recommend you to the emperor's mercy."

On the other side stood the accused, who answered:

"I have deserted without any reason, without any motive; I do not repent. If it were to do again, I would do it again. I deserve death—pass sentence."

And then came some witnesses who deposed:

"Pierre Pitois is a deserter. We know it is a fact, but we do not believe it."

And others averred:

"Pierre Pitois is mad; the court cannot condemn a mad man. He should be sent home, not to death, but to the lunatic asylum."

This alternative had very nearly been adopted, when the accused, who had sat musing, as one who did not consider the desertion of Pierre Pitois as one of those singular occurrences beyond the range of human possibilities, which, while every one is forced to admit as a fact, no one can account for or comprehend. The accused, however, pleaded guilty most positively, and was most pertinacious in his demand for the just penalty of the law to be inflicted on him. He so boldly and fearlessly avowed the crime, continually repeating that he did not regret it, that at length his firmness assumed the character of a bravado, and left no room for clemency. Sentence of death was therefore pronounced.

Pierre Pitois heard his sentence read with the most unflinching gaze. They warmly urged him to plead for mercy, but he refused. As every one guessed that at the bottom of this affair there was some strange mystery, it was determined that the execution of Pierre Pitois should be delayed.

He was carried back to his military prison, and it was announced to him that, as a mark of special favor, he had three days granted to him to prepare for pardon. He shrugged his shoulders and made no reply.

In the middle of the night on which was to dawn the day fixed for the execution, the door of Pierre's dungeon turned softly on its hinges and a subaltern officer advanced to the side of the camp bed in which the condemned was tranquilly sleeping, and after gazing on him sometime in silence, awoke him.

Pierre opened his eyes, and staring about him, said:

"The hour, then, is at last come?"

"No, Pierre," replied the officer, "it is not yet the hour, but it will soon come."

"And what do you want with me until then?"

"Dost thou not know me, Pierre? No matter; I know thee well. I saw thee at Austerlitz, and heard thy name ever thereafter. From that day, Pierre, I have had for thee a regard no less warm than sincere. Yesterday, on my arrival at Strasburg, I learned thy crime and condemnation. I have prevailed on the jailor, who is a relation of mine, to allow me to see thee. And now that I have come, I would say to thee, Pierre, it is of thee I said thought for a man about to die, that he has not a friend near him to whom he might open his heart, and intrust with some sacred commission in discharge when he should be no more. If thou will accept me, I will be to thee that friend."

"I thank you, comrade," replied Pierre.

"What! dost thou nothing to say to me?"

"Nothing."

"What! not one word of adieu to thy sweetheart?—to thy sister?"

"Have I a sweetheart? a sister? I never had either."

"To thy father?"

"He is no more. Two months ago he died in my arms."

"Thy mother?"

"My mother!" said Pierre, whose voice suddenly and totally changed, repeated, "My mother! Ah, comrade, do not utter that name—I have never said it in heart, without feeling melted like a child, and even now, methinks, if I were to speak of her—

"What then?"

"The tears would come—and tears do not become a man. * * * * Tears!" continued he, "tears, when I have but a few hours to live! Ah! there would not be much courage in that!"

"Then thou art too stern, comrade. I think I have, thank God, as much courage as either you or any other. I have seen you, sword in hand, weeping, were I to speak of my mother."

"Are you serious?" said Pierre, eagerly seizing the officer's hand. "You, a man and a soldier, and not ashamed to weep?"

"When speaking of my mother? Certainly not. My mother is so good, so kind. She loves me much, and I, too, love her dearly."

"She loves you, and you love her. Oh, then, I may indeed tell you all. My heart is full—it must have vent; and, however strange my feelings appear to you, I am sure you will not laugh at them. Listen, then, for what you said just now is quite true. A man is glad, when about to die, to have a heart into which he can pour out his own. Will you listen to me, and not think me mad?"

"Surely I will listen, Pierre. A dying man must excite compassionate sympathy."

"You must know that, since I came into this world, I never loved but one being—that being was my mother. But her I loved as much loved—with all that was in me of life and energy. While yet a babe, I used to read her eyes as she read mine; I guessed her thoughts and she knew mine. She was the heart of my heart, and I the heart of here; I have never had either sweetheart or wife; I have never had a friend; my mother was everything to me. Well, I was stunned to arms, and when they told me that I must leave her, in a paroxysm of despair I declared that they might drag me bleeding from her, but never should they take me from her alive. With one word, spoken in her holy fortitude and strong courage, she changed my purpose.

"'Pierre,' said she, 'you must go—it is my wish.'

"I knelt before her, and said, 'I will go, mother.'

"'Pierre,' she added, 'thou hast been a good son, and I thank God for it; but the duties of a son are not the only ones a man has to fulfil. Every citizen owes himself to his country, it calls thee—obey! Thou art going to be a soldier. From this moment thy life is no longer thy own; it is thy country's. If its interests demand it, thou art to lay down cheerfully, if it be the will of God that thou shouldst die before me. I would weep for thee my heart's tears; but I would say, 'Thy will be done, and be thou blessed by the name of the Lord.' Go, now, and if thou lovest thy mother, do thy duty,' she said. Now, the duty of a soldier was always, and in all things, to obey; and in all things, and always I obeyed. It was to go straight forward—to go stanchly without hesitation—without second thought. Those who were the chiefs, I knew, seek to meet the bullets, said, 'There is a brave fellow.' They might better have said, 'There is a man who loves his mother!'

"One day a letter brought me tidings that she was ill—my own poor mother—I longed to go to her. I asked for leave of absence; it was not granted. I remembered her last words—'If thou lovest thy mother, do thy duty.' I submitted. A little after, I heard that she was dead. Ah! then my senses forsook me; at any risk I determined to travel to the country. Whence proceeded so ardent, so impetuous a desire to see once more the place where my mother had just died? I will tell you; and as you have a mother, and as she loves you, and as you love her, you will understand me.

"We peasants of Morvan are a simple and credulous race. We have not received the instruction, nor attained the knowledge that they have in the cities; but we have our beliefs, which the townsfolks call superstitions. What matters the name? Be they superstitions or belief, we have them, and clever would be the man who could uproot them. Now, one of these beliefs to which we cling the most, is that which attributes to the first flower that blows in the grave-mould such a virtue that he who gathers it is certain of never forgetting the dead, and of never being forgotten by them. Belief, how dear, how sweet! With it, death has no terrors; for death, without forgetting, or being forgotten, is but a sweet sleep, but calls rapture after a longtide. That flower I panted to see it bud—I panted to gather it! I abandoned my post and went on my way. After ten days of long and weary march, I reached my mother's grave. The earth seemed yet fresh; no flower appeared—I waited. Six weeks elapsed, and then one lovely morning I saw a little bud. It was the flower of love. As I plucked it, I shed glad tears, for methought that little flower was my mother's soul; that she had felt that I—her son, her child, unless a force of that flower, she had given herself to my heart once more.

"There was nothing now to detain me in the country, for my father had soon followed my mother to the grave, and I had plucked my precious flower; what more did I want? I remembered my mother's charge—'Do thy duty!' I sought the gens d'armes, and said, 'I am a deserter—arrest me.' * * * * And now I am to die; and if, as you assured me, I have in you a friend, I die without regret, for you will do for me the only service that I require. The flower which, at the risk of my life, I plucked from the grave, is here, in a little case next to my heart. Promise me that you see that they do not take it from me. It is the link which unites me to my mother; and if I thought it would be broken—oh! I should not have the courage to die.

"Say, do you promise to do what I ask of you?"

"I promise," said the officer.

"Your hand, dear sir, that I may press it to my heart. You are very kind to me, and if the Almighty God were in his omnipotence to give me my life a second time, I would devote it to you."

The friends parted.

The next day had dawned. They arrived at the place of execution, and already had the fatal sentence been read, when the low murmur that ran through the ranks changed into almost deafening shouts:

"The Emperor! the Emperor! Long live the Emperor!"

He appeared, dismounted from his horse; and then with his short, quick step, he walked up to the condemned man.

"Pierre," said he to him. Pierre gazed at him, and made an effort to speak, but a sudden stupor seemed to overwhelm him. "Pierre," continued the Emperor, "remember your vow. Dost thou not know me? Look at me and tine; dost it not to me, but to France! She, too, is a kind mother! Love her as thou didst thy first, thine own."

He then turned to depart, and greeting shouts of admiring love followed him till he was out of sight.

Some years after this, a captain of the Old Guard fell mortally wounded on the field of Waterloo.

Amid the din of the battle he was heard to shout in his death pangs:

"Long live the Emperor! France forever! My mother! My mother!"

It was Pierre Pitois!

The Memphis Appeal.

PUBLISHED DAILY, TRI-WEEKLY AND WEEKLY BY

JAS. S. M'CLANAHAN.....BENJAMIN F. DILL

Under the style and firm of

M'CLANAHAN & DILL,

whom all Letters on Business, or otherwise, should be Directed.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily (in advance) per annum.....$10.00
Tri-Weekly " " 6.00
Weekly " " 2.50

DAILY RATES OF ADVERTISING

For one square (ten lines or less) one insertion...$1.00
For each additional insertion of same.....50

Spaces.	1 Day.	2 Days.	3 Days.	4 Days.	5 Days.	1 Week.	2 Weeks.	3 Weeks.	4 Weeks.	1 Month.	2 Months.	3 Months.	4 Months.	5 Months.	6 Months.	1 Year.
1	2 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	10 00	15 00	18 00	20 00	25 00	30 00	35 00	40 00	45 00	50 00	75 00
2	3 00	6 00	7 50	9 00	10 50	15 00	22 50	27 00	30 00	37 50	45 00	52 50	60 00	67 50	75 00	112 50
3	4 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	14 00	20 00	30 00	36 00	40 00	50 00	60 00	70 00	80 00	90 00	100 00	150 00
4	5 00	10 00	12 50	15 00	17 50	25 00	37 50	45 00	50 00	62 50	75 00	87 50	100 00	112 50	125 00	187 50
5	6 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	21 00	30 00	45 00	54 00	60 00	75 00	90 00	105 00	120 00	135 00	150 00	225 00
6	7 50	15 00	18 75	22 50	26 25	37 50	56 25	67 50	75 00	93 75	112 50	131 25	150 00	168 75	187 50	281 25
8	10 00	20 00	25 00	30 00	35 00	50 00	75 00	90 00	100 00	125 00	150 00	175 00	200 00	225 00	250 00	375 00

One square, reversable weekly, per annum, $40.00
" " twice a week, " 60.00
Two squares, reversable weekly, per annum, 60.00
" " twice a week, " 80.00

All advertisements for the Appeal must be handed in at the Editor's desk.

All transient advertisements must be marked for a specified time. Which not then 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 on third page, an advance over rates of table.

Advertisements directed to be displayed, or set in large type, charged DOUBLE RATES.

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.

No advertisement will appear in the Weekly paper unless by special contract.

Advertisements to be inserted in the Weekly paper only, or 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, $5 each, to be paid in advance in every instance.

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

All Legal and Chancery advertisements will be charged by the insertion.

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.

In Chancery, at Memphis.

STATE OF TENNESSEE.—Proceedings had in the Probate Court, Chancery side of the Common Law and Chancery Court of the city of Memphis, on Monday, the 8th day of March, 1861.

Wm. Reid & Bailey, Complainants,
vs. Bill to Enjoin.
Samuel H. Jones and others, Defendants.

It appearing from affidavit filed in this cause that the defendants, Samuel H. Jones and H. B. Lockett, are non-residents of the State of Tennessee, it is ordered that they do enter their appearance herein before the next term of the circuit court, to be held on the second Monday in May next, 1861, and plead, answer, or demur to complainants' bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to them, and set for hearing ex parte, and that a copy of this order be published once a week, for four consecutive weeks, in the Memphis Appeal.

A copy—Attest. JOHN C. LANIER,
Clerk and Master.

Wm. H. Sherill, solicitor for complainant.
april1 1w6w

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of three deeds of trust, dated July, September and November 1st, executed to me by A. J. Montgomery, to secure certain debts therein specified, I will proceed to sell, for cash to the highest bidder, in front of the office of J. Horne, Esq., in the city of Memphis, on the NINE DAY OF APRIL, 1861, the following property, viz: In the county of Shelby and State of Tennessee, beginning at a stake or point on the east side of College street or avenue, one hundred and thirty-two (132) feet southwardly from the south side of Walker street, as laid down on the map of the city of Memphis by R. W. Brooks; thence eastwardly parallel with Walker street, and along the south line of a lot of Mr. Jones, and by the said Montgomery to the Rev. Mr. Brown, (30 feet to a stake, the south-east corner of his and his grandson's; thence at right angles with the east side of the said Brown's lot, (132 feet to Walker street; thence eastwardly with the south side of said Walker street, to the north-west corner of the lands sold by said Montgomery to R. Russell, by his deed of February 9, 1852; thence southwardly with the east line of said tract, the same being a 30 acre tract, to the north-east corner of a lot sold by said Montgomery to B. B. Alexander, being 330 feet; thence westwardly with the north boundary of the said 330 acres, and the north boundary of a lot sold by said Montgomery to C. J. Devitt, to College street; thence with the east side of College street to the beginning; containing about four acres, near to Sheriff's Female Prison, and part of the said twenty acres sold to said Montgomery by R. Russell, as aforesaid. The said property is subject to dower, waived. The title is good, but I will sell only as trustee.

Should the property not sell for enough to satisfy said debts, I will, at the same time and place, sell for cash twenty-five acres of the same, off the south side of the Memphis Building and Loan Association, conveyed to me by said Montgomery as collateral security.

J. C. GRIFFING.
mr21-1m

Postage Stamps,

FOR SALE AT THE APPEAL COUNTING ROOM.
ap6-3w

Removal.

THE undersigned has removed to ATKEY'S BLOCK, Second street, where he will in a few days receive large additions to his present stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Pianos, Parlor and Chamber Sets of Furniture, etc.

H. M. GROSSNOR.
mr29-1m

BOOKS! BOOKS!

Young & Brother,

(OLD-FELLOWS' HALL.

DICKENS' WORKS, complete.
Irving's Works, complete.
Gibbon's Works, complete.
Webster's Works, complete.
Political Test Book. By M. W. Gunkey.
History of France. By White.
Christian Sports. By Bickersteth.
Life in the Old World.
Homes of American Statesmen.
Homes of American Authors.
Headley's Writings.

JUST RECEIVED,
A large assortment of Printers' Ink.
For sale by YOUNG & BRO.,
mr12 Odd-fellows' hall.

Taxpayers.

THE City Assessors will meet immediately on duty for the assessment of real and personal property, on the third-fifth corporate ward, and request all citizens, where there has been a change of ownership since last assessment, or other information, which may be known immediately, by a note directed to the City Assessors, through the post office, or otherwise.

JOHN F. TREZEVANT,
JOHN G. DREW,
JOHN PARK.
mr26-1m

ICE! ICE! ICE!

BEAL STREET ICE HOUSE!

CORREY & CO.

ARE now laying in their stock of ICE for the season. They have a much larger amount than ever before, and have always been able to supply their customers throughout the entire season. They solicit orders wholesale or retail.
mr21-1m

Trust Sale.

BY virtue of three deeds of trust, dated July, September and November 1st, executed to me by A. J. Montgomery, to secure certain debts therein specified, I will proceed to sell, for cash to the highest bidder, in front of the office of J. Horne, Esq., in the city of Memphis, on the NINE DAY OF APRIL, 1861, the following property, viz: In the county of Shelby and State of Tennessee, beginning at a stake or point on the east side of College street or avenue, one hundred and thirty-two (132) feet southwardly from the south side of Walker street, as laid down on the map of the city of Memphis by R. W. Brooks; thence eastwardly parallel with Walker street, and along the south line of a lot of Mr. Jones, and by the said Montgomery to the Rev. Mr. Brown, (30 feet to a stake, the south-east corner of his and his grandson's; thence at right angles with the east side of the said Brown's lot, (132 feet to Walker street; thence eastwardly with the south side of said Walker street, to the north-west corner of the land sold by said Montgomery to R. Russell, by his deed of February 9, 1852; thence southwardly with the east line of said tract, the same being a 30 acre tract, to the north-east corner of a lot sold by said Montgomery to B. B. Alexander, being 330 feet; thence westwardly with the north boundary of the said 330 acres, and the north boundary of a lot sold by said Montgomery to C. J. Devitt, to College street; thence with the east side of College street to the beginning; containing about four acres, near to Sheriff's Female Prison, and part of the said twenty acres sold to said Montgomery by R. Russell, as aforesaid. The said property is subject to dower, waived. The title is good, but I will sell only as trustee.

Should the property not sell for enough to satisfy said debts, I will, at the same time and place, sell for cash twenty-five acres of the same, off the south side of the Memphis Building and Loan Association, conveyed to me by said Montgomery as collateral security.

J. C. GRIFFING.
mr21-1m

Trustee's Sale.

BY virtue of a deed of trust, to me executed by Mary Ann J. Wright, which is recorded in the Register's office of Shelby county, in Book No. 41, pages 225, 226 and 227, which is made to secure a certain note therein described, I will, on the FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1861, proceed to sell to the highest bidder for cash, the real estate mentioned in said deed of trust, viz: A lot of land situate, lying and being in the county of Shelby and State of Tennessee, described as follows: Beginning at the north-west corner of Cypress and Webster streets in the Overton division, adjoining the city of Memphis; running thence north with Webster street, one hundred and fifty feet to a stake; thence west one hundred and fifty feet to a stake; thence south one hundred and fifty feet to a stake in Webster street; thence east one hundred and twenty-five feet to the beginning; being the same conveyed to me by said deed. The right of redemption is waived in such trust deed. Sale to take place at the residence and office of Court square, in the city of Memphis, within the usual hours.

W. R. BRIGGS, Trustee.
mr21-1m

Notice of Dissolution

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. A. B. Freeman, of Nashville, Tennessee, and Smith Freeman & Lewis B. Freeman, of Memphis, Tennessee, under the name and style of Freeman & Co., was dissolved by mutual consent on the first day of February, 1861. B. Freeman has purchased the entire interest of the late W. A. B. Freeman in the said firm of Freeman & Co., the business will be continued under the name and style (as heretofore) of Freeman & Co., who are authorized to settle all debts due to and by the late co-partnership. Signed, WM. A. B. FREEMAN, S. FREEMAN, L. B. FREEMAN.

WM. A. B. FREEMAN,
S. FREEMAN,
L. B. FREEMAN.
mr6-1m

FREEMAN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS of Picture and Looking Glass Frames, Gilt Mouldings, Cornices, Venetian Blinds, Shades and Trimmings, Window Cornices, and dealers in Artists' Materials and Engravings, PROVINE BLOCK, Memphis. mr6-1m

J. GRIESHABER & BRO.,

Cabinet Makers & Upholsterers,

ARE now prepared to receive orders for Furniture, in their line of business, which they will execute in the best manner and at the shortest notice. Having furniture sent at their own expense, they will receive orders for mending, lacing, frames and setting up Pianos and Furniture to STEAMS, on the most reasonable terms.

They will also give attention to laying Carpets, polishing and repairing Furniture, hanging Curtains and Shades, and to the execution of Upholstery in all its varieties.

Orders solicited at the store of Grieshaber & Lee, Main street, or 197 Main street, at the desk of W. B. Miller & Co. ja15-3m

REFERENCES.

T. A. NELSON, Esq., President of the bank of West Tennessee.
LEROY POPE, Esq., Superintendent of the city schools.
DR. P. S. JONES, (firm Sheldon, Jones & Co.)
R. M. TERGER, Esq., Attorney at Law.
J. KNOX WALKER, Esq., "
JOHN HAMILTON, Esq., "
R. S. CHEW, Esq., "
T. J. PINKIN, Esq., "
R. R. HAMMOND, Esq., "

CONSULTING ROOMS,

GREENLAWS' BLOCK,

NO. 329 MAIN STREET,

Between Union and Gayoso Streets,

Memphis, Tennessee.

Office hours: From 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Ladies will be waited on by leaving their address at the Doctor's office.

Spring Barley.

100 BUS. PRIME CANADIAN SEED BARLEY
Red Clover Seed,
80 bus. Clover Seed.
Blue Grass,
Kentucky Grass,
Timothy Seed,
All fresh and genuine.

R. G. CRAIGS'S,
Horticultural and Seed Store,
Corner Second and Union streets,
Memphis, Tennessee.
ja12

RELIABLE INSURANCE.

THE HARTFORD INSURANCE CO.,

CHARTERED A. D. 1810.

THE oldest Insurance Company doing business in the South.

CASH CAPITAL AND ASSETS, $1,000,000.

This company rests it claims to patronage on the following facts:

It has been doing a legitimate Insurance business for HALF A CENTURY.

It has acquired an enviable reputation in regard to fair dealing, equitable settlement and prompt payment of losses, which requirement is a guarantee that it will never deviate from its former course, and inspires a character as fast and extensively enjoyed.

It possesses bona fide means to the extent of a MILLION DOLLARS.

It has twenty thousand dollars in Tennessee State bonds deposited with the Comptroller of Public Accounts.

ADDITIONAL GUARANTEE

To its policy holders in this State.

Any such policy holder may demand the revenue of this State by annual payment of taxes on license.

Property holders wishing to protect their property by a policy of Insurance, find in this well tried company, one that will stand up boldly and pay every just claim against it, let come what that, will unmolded their character by applying at the agency of this company.

Office No. 2, Sarah Bunting's State street, Memphis.

J. K. CHADWICK, Agent.

Joseph Nash, of Nashville, State agent for States of Tennessee, Kentucky, Mississippi and Arkansas, will attend to the prompt adjustment and payment of losses in his district.
mr8

NEW SPRING GOODS.

GRENELLE Poplins and Grenadines.
Embroidered Poplins and Grenadines.
Embroidered and Plain Jaconet Swisses.
New Style Silks and Challies.
Mousselines, Lawns, Swisses, Dresses.
Super Plain Black Silks.
Rich Brocade Silks for Sale.
Printed Linen Cambrics, neat patterns.
Fine French Organdies and Jaconets.
Gray Twilled Linen Goods.
Mourning Goods, variety.
Linen and Lawns, Embroideries.
Black Silk Mantles, Sacques and Sacks.
Black Lace Mantles, Tulle Berthas.
White Crape Shawls.
Valenciennes Thread and Gimpure Laces.
Embroidered and Lace Collars, Chemisettes and Sets.
Ribbons, Buttons, Fringes, Gloves, Hose.
Fine Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Shelling; Balg Ruffling, Pointed Trimming, Crochet Goods.
Corsalettes, Dollikins, Stripes, Plaids.
Linens, Sheetings, Shirtings, Tickings, etc.

TAYLOR & MCEWEN
Black Brick store, near Worsham House.
ap6-2aw

CHANCERY SALE

OF A

VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Chancery Court of Shelby county, Tennessee, rendered at the February term, 1861, in the cases of John K. Green and wife, Elizabeth T., vs. Richard Kennon and others, I will, on

Saturday, the 13th day of April, 1861,

On the premises, proceed to sell to the highest bidder a Tract of Land containing about 200 acres, lying in District No. 2, of Harwood county, immediately on the Memphis and Ohio Railroad, 9 miles west of Bolivar depot; about 100 acres in cultivation, good dwelling House, Gin House, etc., and a most excellent well of water. There are 15 or 20 acres of fresh land, and altogether a very superior Cotton Farm.

TERMS OF SALE—The land will be sold on the following terms: One-half of the purchase money to be paid on the 25th of December, 1861, and the remaining half to become due in the 25th of December, 1862, the purchaser giving bond and security for the purchase money, and a lien retained on the land till all the purchase money is paid.

WILLIAM K. BENNETT,
Clerk and Master.
ap4-td

Houses and Lots for Sale.

TWO Houses and Lots, situated on Dunlap street, east of the Methodist church, and suitable for small families, will be sold at a bargain, if application be made soon. For further particulars, apply to the proprietors of the Appeal.
ap18-3m

W. B. MILLER & CO.

197 MAIN STREET,

CLAY BUILDING,

OFFER SILK SUITABLE FOR

CONFEDERATE STATE FLAGS,

RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

THEIR ASSORTMENT OF SPRING

DRY GOODS

Will Now be Found Quite Complete,

AND PLEASING IN STYLE AND PRICE.
ap2-3m

CAMP & CO.,

(Successors to Grossn