THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL. TUESDAY, JULY 9, 1861.

THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL—SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1861.

Daily Appeal.

For the Memphis Appeal.]

WOMANKIND.

BY JO. AUGUSTINE SIGNIAGO.

They are vain, yet very fair,
They are things but of a day;
They are bubbles—burst in air—
Thus forever pass away.

They are tear-drops—save one—all,
That the true intent conceal,
Till they rent asunder heart to gall,
Then to icicles congeal.

Woman to a rose compare,
When the dew its bloom adorns;
Like the rose, she's frail as fair,
And emblems as many thorns.

They are all alike—save one;
She's the heaven of my soul,
Where my pulse of life flows on,
Meets the heaven of its goal.

MEMPHIS, July 6.

EVENING—A MADRIGAL.

Amid the branches of the trees,
The lambent spirit of the breeze,
A mystic dance is weaving,
Now peeping here, now peeping there,
From every bud and blossom fair,
Delicious perfume weaving.

Adown the flower-enameled slope,
The stream meanders like Hope,
Goes dancing as a maiden
That hath no care that hath no fear.
With eye unmoistened by a tear,
With step by grief unladen.

The west is all intensely bright,
With rose-of-crimson colors light,
Tints the sun in over-going,
While all beyond is as a sea
Of sapphire—one as blue can be—
Where stars are future peeping.

The lark trills out his sweetest note,
The nightingale, the bugle answering,
Rouses her dulcet measure,
While, ever and anon, the thrush
Shows lonely from the alder bush,
Like one that's found a treasure.

The balmy dew falls silently,
As angels on the psalms on high,
Were for lost sinners weeping,
And calmly as a wearied child,
Each passion fretful and wild,
Within the breast is sweeping.

THE BEST GIFT.

BY PHOEBE CARRY.

I would not smother, if I could,
Love's inextinguishable fire;
Be banishing from out my heart
The sacredest of life's desires.

I can walk onward and endure,
Whether the way be smooth or rough,
But will not school myself to think
Life's round of duty is enough.

Over my eyes must not to-day,
My treasure as their will may fall,
A hand to put them softly back
I've only dreamed of—that is all.

God gives his children many gifts,
And very good we know they are,
But this I say, with unbiased lips,
That love is better than the best.

IMORENE,
THE SPANISH PEASANT GIRL.

The civil wars which have distracted Spain so long have often given rise to some of the most romantic incidents and scenes in real life that have received the sanction of history. It soon generally bred to the use of arms, seemed never content unless wielding the implements of warfare, and never more happily situated than when engaged in foreign or civil wars. The events of our story occurred during this period of Spanish history, while her people were often arrayed one against the other.

It was just nightfall in the district of Arragon, when a way-worn and weary soldier, with only his good and well tried Toledo blade by his side, sank down before the door of a peasant's cot, too much exhausted even to ask for the refreshments he so much needed. Scarcely a moment elapsed, however, before the inhabitants of the cottage discovered his condition, and were busy in administering to his wants. The sturdy peasant who was master of the cot, held a cup of wine to his lips, while a young and tender girl, not quite bloomed to womanhood, swathed a bandage about the bleeding arm, and bathed his temples with cool spring water.

The soldier could only look his thanks, smiling languidly upon those who were tending him. His wound was deep, and it bled so profusely that the cottager was obliged to raise him in his sturdy arms and bear him inside the cottage, for he could no longer support himself. The little household was all a bustle and confusion to prepare proper aid and comfort for the wounded soldier. The matron was busy here, the father there, and the daughter in another place. He was carefully watched that night; but ere the next sun had set the soldier had become delirious, and the wound presented to the eyes of the inexperienced cottagers the most fearful appearance, and reasoning from this they feared that it must prove fatal. But the truth was that the fever that now raged in his veins was more from fatigue, loss of blood and consequent suffering, than from the immediate character of the sword wound that had disabled his arm.

Day after day passed, and still the soldier lay in a half dormant state of lethargy, the fever struggling with his constitution, one day seeming as though it must conquer him, and the next perhaps growing more feable in its influence. Imorene, the daughter of the cottager, was sitting in her chamber, attention to the stranger, smoothed his pillow, bathed his brow, or moistened his parched lips. True, he seemed scarcely to realize these kindnesses, yet a smile sometimes lit up his pale and haggard features while Imorene was by his side.

A strong constitution and youth at length prevailed over the fever, and day by day the soldier gradually improved, until at last he was able once more to go abroad. And now, attended by that gentle, child-like form that had watched him through a tedious fever, the soldier wandered through the shady grove, and over hill sides and through dells, musical with bubbling fountains and fragrant flowers; and here they would sit down together, and he would tell her such stories of true love, Imorene would listen in bewilderment at his eloquence, and dwelt with rapture upon the melody of his fine voice.

Through all his character there ran a tender melancholy, and he half scorned the very words he often himself uttered, but she knew little of human nature, and nothing of the world, and could not see this. A discriminating observer would have though him a man disguised with the world, and yet he was seemingly too young for such a conclusion. He might be twenty-five or twenty-six—not older. There was some singular reason why he should still remain at the cottage, now that he had been well enough to have walked a dozen leagues if necessary. It was not love that kept him there, for though Imorene loved him so dearly that every look and motion betrayed the language of the heart, yet the soldier, though uniformly most gentle, considerate and attentive to her, never spoke of love.

Months had passed since the wounded soldier first sat himself down before the peasant's door. His purse had been sufficiently filled to enable him to pay amply for the shelter he had enjoyed, and indeed the cottager thought so agreeable and profitable a visitor was quite a god send to the house. One day a stranger passed that way; the soldier accosted him, and was for a long while alone with him, deeply engaged in conversation; and when the traveler had passed on he was moody and thoughtful, until at last he told Imorene and her father that he must bid them farewell, and once more join in the noise and bustle of the times.

"Oh, shall we see you no more?" asked Imorene, with heaving breast and a tremulous voice which startled the soldier.

"I must go to my friends and home; I am needed there," he answered.

"Perhaps you will some time return this way," suggested the cottager, "and then we may sit down once more together."

"I trust it may be so," was the reply of the now thoughtful guest.

At that moment his eye fell upon those of Imorene, and starting as though an arrow had pierced his side, he said:

"Come, gentle one, let us walk once more through those loved and long to be remembered scenes before I bid all farewell."

A secret seemed to reveal itself to the soldier as they now sat together beneath a bank where oft they had sat before for hours together. He read now the heart of the gentle one by his side, and placing an arm about her waist, and looking into her gentle face, he won from her the secret. And then, as if his whole feelings changed, he told her that he was unworthy, vastly unworthy, of he tender affection; that his had been a wild and reckless life, and his hands in battle had often been uplifted to spill his fellows blood; that he had traveled much, and been hardened by contact with the world, and in fact that he could never make so sweet and gentle a being happy.

She had no reply for his eloquent but a single tear-drop.

The soldier, while at the cot, had said little of himself, as it regarded his former life, while Imorene and her parents were too considerate humble as they were, to seek for that information which it was evident the soldier did not desire to communicate. But now, as Imorene sat by his side and realized that he was about to leave her, she could not but ask:

"And where is your home, Senor Gomez?" for thus he had given his name to the cottager.

"In Valentia, Imorene. Ah, Imorene," continued he, pressing her hand within his own, "I wish that my life had been differently cast, that I might dare love thee and wed thee. But, alas! I am unfit to do either. I am unworthy of thy love; and yet within this hour, I realize now sweet has been the brief period I have dwelt with thee, and, alas! that I do love thee unwittingly."

The following morning he left, giving the cottagers the contents of his purse, reserving a mere trifle for his journey, and pressing a small but costly ring upon Imorene, as a parting gift, he touched his lips to hers, and wended his way along the mountain road to his distant home.

* * * * * *

Six months had passed since the wounded soldier left the hospitable cottagers, when one of those devastating tornadoes, peculiar to the climate, sweept over the spot and left not one vestige standing of that peaceful habitation. Cattle were destroyed, vegetation blighted, everything was a wreck, and, alas! with the rest, was lost Imorene's mother, herself and father alone escaping. What should they do? whither should they go? Imorene suggested Valentia. The father was half broken-hearted by the loss of his companion and his all. He cared not whither they went, and so on foot they turned their way toward the distant city, which Imorene believed held him she loved.

She hardly expected to find him, or if she did so, she knew not that he still loved her, but then she thought that she was so near him—the idea that she might possibly see him, gave to her loving heart inclement enough to carry her thither, over mountain and plain, willing, though of en with weary feet.

At length they came in sight of Valentia, with its Moorish gates, its many turrets, palaces, and public buildings. But here they were lost in the labyrinth of streets, and giddy mazes and turmoil of the city. They had come without any definite purpose, and were now entirely destitute of means. Want stared them in the face, until finally by some good fortune the father engaged his services to a nobleman as a gardener, and so arranged the contract that it afforded him good accomodations for both himself and Imorene.

Time passed on; the father's skill began to manifest itself to the lordly owner's eyes. He was pleased, and visited his servant's cottage at the end of the garden, where Imorene and her father lived. The owner of these lands and gardens was astonished when he found blooming within his palace walls a flower so beautiful as the peasant girl. He was spellbound by the exquisite beauty of features, the delicacy of her bearing and the sylph like grace of her form. The father was surprised at the earnestness of Don Moranzo's questions concerning his child, and perhaps a troubled though crossed his mind when his noble master turned away from the cottage door and walked back to the palace.

Don Moranzo had a bad name in Valentia; he was a dark and moody-spirited man, one whom few liked to cross, still fewer to be intimate with. His principal claim to the honor in which he was held in the district and court was owing to his immense wealth, dishonestly enough obtained, no doubt, but often purchasing for him what he otherwise could not have obtained.

When we say that Don Moranzo was loved by none, and feared by nearly all, we have told his character.

The only friend the peasant Gomardo and his daughter had made in Valentia, was a friar of the convent of Santa Clara; he watched over Imorene as carefully as if she had been his only daughter.

A few months after the introduction of Imorene to Don Moranzo, he had, in his villiness, planned the dishonor of his beautiful dependent. All his advances had been met with such calm but firm disregard, that at first he was disconcerted; but suddenly the father was taken ill, and sickened with fearful rapidity, until death came to the relief of his sufferings.

There was something about the sudden death of her father that struck the priest as mysterious. He had very suddenly died, in a manner that to his experienced eye seemed to indicate that he was poisoned. Whether this was intentionally done, or otherwise, he knew not, nor could he conjecture, save by the inference, and yet there was a lurking suspicion in his mind that Don Moranzo knew something more of the gardener's decease than he wished to acknowledge. The priest strongly suspected foul play, and that the unprincipled cavalier had taken summary means in order to accomplish his designs upon the innocent and unprotected girl.

This was indeed the case, for she was at once removed to his own house, and placed under the strict guard of domestics who knew their master's pleasure, and who had been taught to respect his slightest wish as their law. Here the peasant girl was most miserable. Though young and confiding, she could not mistake the fearful position in which she found herself. She saw danger, but, alas! she knew of no way to avoid it! Even the priest was no longer permitted to see her, and she felt indeed alone.

Struck with the noble nature of the girl, and subdued by her quiet firmness, Don Moranzo, at last grew to look upon her as something necessary to his existence, and even offered her his hand and title if she would become his wedded wife. She had loved once, her young affections had been placed on the altar raised in her own heart, and she would never love again.

Don Moranzo had been drinking deep one day, and at a late hour came to Imorene's apartments. She saw his excited state, and trembled as he came to her side.

"Come, my pretty one, give me a kiss."

"Nay, Senor! I pray you respect my lonely situation, I beseech you—"

"But one single kiss, Imorene, for good night."

"Senor, Senor! I am almost defenseless, a poor weak girl. Ye would not strike me dumb with fear."

"But one, I must and will have one."

"Hold!" she cried, raising her outspread hands toward him. "You are strong and can compel me to this indignity, but—"

"What ring is that?" interrupted the cavalier, as his eyes by chance rested upon her hand, where they seemed rive ted.

"Alas!" answered Imorene, "it is the gift of one who was kind to me."

"Let me see it," said Don Moranzo, half-sobered at some surprise occasioned by the jewel.

After a moment's examination of the ring, the cavalier, with seeming amazement, returned it, and at once left Imorene alone. As much surprised as delighted at this, the poor girl soon fell asleep in an innocent repose, but was astir with the morning. By some lucky chance she discovered an unguarded door through which she hurried down the garden paths, and, knowing well the ground, was soon outside the palace walls, and hastened toward the neighboring convent of Santa Clara, where she threw herself upon the protection of the good priest, who had so long befriended her.

The enamored cavalier, however, at once suspected whither Imorene had gone, and soon satisfied himself of the truth of his suspicions. The priest was summoned, and directed to deliver her up, but this he peremptorily refused to do. Nor would he hear of bribery or any offer as remuneration, if he would return the girl to what the cavalier called her home. At last, finding that this mode of attack availed him nothing, the cavalier unmasked his soul, and told the priest that unless she was returned to him before night, he would surely take his life; and that he would not be thwarted.

The priest knew full well the revengeful character of the man, and, though unmoved by his threats yet he thought him that he might make some arrangements by which he could prevent any violence and yet preserve Imorene. He therefore said:

"One way, and one way only, will I deliver up to you this maid."

"Name it."

"To the presence of the duke."

"The duke."

"Aye."

"It is useless to annoy him."

"It is the only way."

"It is well. He will right me, and command that this perverse girl do give me her hand in marriage."

"Within two hours, then, we will meet you at the court."

"'Tis well. Play me no trick, else thy life shall be the forfeit."

The priest procured proper apparel for Imorene, and in due time led her toward the ducal palace, where his sacred garb gave him ready admission and audience with the duke. Already was Don Moranzo there, and already had he told his story to the duke, who sat in state with his officers about him. And now, as they entered the officer whose duty it was to do so, called upon the priest to speak for his charge before the duke, and show the reason why he should not consent to a union so vastly above her in fortune and blood, and thus benefit herself.

"May it please you, noble duke, this gentle maid is an orphan—friendless but for me—and pure and innocent as the morning dew. This man—this Don Moranzo—is a bold, bad man; I care not for the frown of him or any other. The maiden loves him not. More than this, her young heart loves another devotedly, my noble duke. And for these plain and simple reasons I claim release from any and all responsibility to this man."

"Where is he whom the maiden loves?" asked the duke, calmly.

At that moment there rang through the court room of the palace a scream so shrill and piercing that every one sprang to his feet, while Imorene, throwing back the abundance of dark curls that screened her face, looked toward the chair of State where stood the duke a picture of amazement.

"It is he—the Senor Gomez."

"Imorene!" ejaculated the duke, springing forward just in time to support her fainting form. "Imorene, it is thy friend and lover—no longer thy poor wounded soldier, but if thou wilt so permit, your future husband will be the Duke of Valentia."

Imorene at once revived. On that breast she was happy indeed. She feared nothing now, though she sobbed as though her heart would break.

Turning to Don Moranzo, the duke said:

"Your suit and audience are ended, and you may retire, Senor."

To the good priest he presented his warm thanks and a substantial evidence of his regard, and leading Imorene to his chair of state, he seated her by his side, and declared her the future duchess of Valentia.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Memphis, Tenn., on the 6th DAY OF JULY, 1861. Persons calling for them should say that they are advertised.

Ladies' List.

ALLEN E; Anderson A.

BERRY J T; Byler A 2; Bostick mrs A; Brown miss B; Bonner M; Boyd miss M E; Bratley mrs G; Baker miss M; Brodshaw M P; Bishop S; Burk K; Brown T W; Bordley J E; Bryan E; Belote L; Bingner miss M.

COBB miss S; Carr mrs H; Cawdon miss A; Cox miss C; Corcoran M; Carter V; Carthern miss; Carr mrs E; Carr M A; Chambers V; Clifford E; Connell V M; Cobb M N.

DALEY H E; Davis A W; Dantry mrs M; Darcy miss; Daniel M C; Dendras J; Dewell E; Donahoe C; Dorgan mrs; Durnan mrs.

ESTAIN J S; Eagan M; Engrim N; English M.

FOSTER L J; Ford A E; Farley A S; Folwell Z Z.

GREST J S; Gass miss J; Graham M A; Gibson mrs R G 2; Gibson S; Garman M; Green L; N; Grace K.

HAYNES mrs M; Hines M; Hancock M E; Hamlin C A; Hogins A; Hanson T; Hitchlower M; Heary M A; Harrington E; Holt M C; Hodgens F; Hodges S C; Harris M E; Harper R; Hosey J; Higgins M S; Humphreys M J.

JONES W A 2; Jackson L E; Johnson H; Jennings A A; Johnson M.

KAY F C; King H; Kannole B; King M W; Kannole miss H.

LEONT R; Lester miss J; Linchan M; Longinotta Di Lambert M 4; Lemon H E.

MYERS A S; Moore A E; Morgans J F; Mathews M; Martin mrs C; Maldron E; Mulligan E; Magenay J; Means M; Means S; Morrion A; Morgan P.

MCCARTHY J; McKee E; McLemore A; McClusky M W; McMurry K; McAtally M; McMahon M; McWilliams F.

NELSON M M; Noel M E.

PARK mrs J; Park S; Pickrill M; Park S H 2; Parkes D; Poole M J; Parker M; Pearce A A; Powell M C.

RAGA miss M; Read H A; Riddin M; Robinson mrs; Richards M A; Rawlings J; Ripley S C; Rutland M; Riley E; Richard A.

SCOTT M P; Scott M N; Stovall M J; Sossaman L A; Stoner E; Stanley M A; Sweeney C; Sewell L R; Shiern A; Smith S C; Springfield M; Sullivan A; Stone M A.

TAYLOR S; Tarler C W; Thompson mrs J; Townsend G P; Townsend V; Towansey R A; Toomes J.

WAY S J; Webb W P; Williams S; Western W W; Wills P E; Williams M E; White M J; Webster P; Walpeer P M.

YOCUM N.

FRENCH LETTERS.—Bronte mlle C P; Marmart L S; Comade A B 2; Pritchett M E 2; Finler J 0; Redinir mons A.

ITALIAN LETTERS.—Arata J B; Mondedorino J; Bato A; Baggio A; Franciela J; Surcio L.

Gentlemen's List.

ALLEN R A; Alexander A; Anderson W C; Andrews A A; Andrews W H; Andrews J S; Anderegh W C 2; Anderson G T; Adams A H; Addison J F; Akers T; Antree S; Ansnie J; Atkinson. Ayres W T.

BALCH C; Baldwin; Beadley J M; Baird T W; Baley T; Bain J G; Bain J G; Bailly P; Braiko d H S; Breen J; Brennely C; Bowman P; Byrd F; Birkbright J P; Bryan J; Bitcham W W; Briggs J; Brown; Bridges W H; Bannister H S; Barnett W S; Barrow W F; Blessing J; Bell J; Beard W H; Beard M; Beathright J P; Bettnell W C; Brown W M; Brown J S; Bowen J; Boyle A; Buttingham F W; Butler J D; Blunt & Carpenter.

CABIL P; Calhoon S; Cabell E C; Chamberlin C D; Chambers W H; Crandell R D; Carter Sgt A R; Crawford W H; Cooper E; Collier T F M; Counter A; Cox L; Cox M G; Cox A A; Cox J; Copelin J G; Coulter W G; Cornwee J M; Carter J A; Camp B H; Chase W J; Cobham J A; Cohen J C; Cook J B; Cook M; Cook R S; Cummings W W; Curtis T J; Church E N.

DALLIS W; Dabbs J W; Daly O; Draghley S P; Day J; Davis J; Drayer J S; Dickenson C; Dickson R; Dodge B A; Donelson D S; Drumb H C; Dodier E D; Douglas S N; Dollis R C; Davis J D; Davis J; Davis E J; Davis R A; Davis S; Drew A; Dewaine B; Dougherty J C; Donaldson W; Duncan A; Duncan T B; Dutton P P; Dunbar H; Dunnaire S; Dunmon T.

EVENS E M; Eakins; Edmondson A C; Eagan T S; Echols D H; Elrod A W.

FOLEY P; Fagan G H; Farris N B; Frazer F K; Forrester R H; Foster W; Foster M T; Freeman J H; Fink R; Fishmaster W; Finch J; Fisk A T; Fulton J W Fowlkes & Co.

GRAY A S; Grantees J A; Gibbon J H S; Gover W H; Gary J; Graham J G; Geller J W; Graham J; Gwynn K B; Grimes A T; Gobery R; Gidland J R 2; Giles J K; Graham R; George N 2; Grissoin T P; Garland; Grant L F; Groff J D.

HARPER W H; Harris C H; Herbert P; Hammond P H; Haines R N; Harrier; Houston T; Hodges W A; Horan N E; Hamilton W E; Hunter W B; Hart P; Harris N J; Herdon J B; Holiday R B; Horton J; Hart W; Hunter L; Hamilton; Holbrook; Hopson S; Hitch R; Hogans G L; Hopson A B; Harris J; Hinber J W; Holland E; Hodges J R; Hudson E; Hudson C P; Hicks W; Hoskins W E; Hudson A E; Hunter A A; Hudson W F; Haynes L; Hardie G L; Holcombe A E; Howard I M; Hogge J; Hicks J H.

JACOBS L; James H; Jones R E; Joyner W; Jones J D; Johnson J R; Janney P; James J; Jones J; Jones G J; James M; Jones G; J J Jones P G; Johnson E L; Jaines H; Jennings D; Jones O E; Jackson; Jones M L; Johnson Jas; Johnson A B.

KERR G T; King W A; Kirwan A C; Keys J; Kennedy W S; Kennedy M; Keough W; Kirby P.

LAYER J; Linda A; Lundy D; Kewis J F; Lockett J J E; Lesley Rev T; Livingston H R; Locke J R; Lynch O B; Lucas J M; Lefebre; Lawrence R J; Lester S J; Lukar W A.

MAGONE Thos; May W A; Merriweather H M; Mitcham L; Moore; Moore Dr; Mullins L D; Mahican Thos; Mayefield J; Mills R R; Mosley J R; Moore R; Murray C; Maher M; Menzonner A; Miller Wm; Mitchell B W; Mosely J R; Moore A B; Mull R; Maxey J J; Murphy J; Moore J C; Morrison B; Moore D W; Mosley Jno; Martison G W; Mays W W; Mitchell N S; Mosly A; Ferrill; Morrissey R C; Murdock L F; Mccase N T; Martin W T; Meginnis; Myer A S; Morris T G; Moore R M.

MCKON WM; McBride; McLoudon J M; McDaniel H M L; Mcgeehee S B; McKinney J J; McCollegin Jos; McMannard T; McCarthy C 2; McCown Jno P; McKinzie Jas; McGhee Chas; McKean Wm; McIrach J S; McFarland E; McGrinley J; McCormell J; McCluskey J B; McIntosh Alex; McDowell H 2; McCade J B.

NELSON D; Nelson W A; Neill J P.

OLIVER J N 2; Onsley Abel.

PADGET G W; Padget Geo W; Patrick R; Pinks W W; Pelham W; Petty J C; Philips J N; Pickett G 2; Pyrah E; Powell J J; Pulliam B; Pearce D F; Pence W E; Partin L; Pratt Geo W 2; Peacock J S; Percy N C; Paine C; Phillips E ward; Phillips V; Phillips R J; Pride J L; Powell W R; Pond P; Pomroy Lewis.

RAY G W 2; Ray H 2; Nancy Jno R; Rice W O P; Robertson S B; Russell John; Russell C G; Reynolds Jas; Rayan R; Reacrew Mr; Riddick J H; Rodgers Henry G; Richardson & Lawson; Rowin & Hightower.

STANLEY C A; Slumbler J A; Sanlin G P; Stanton S Luke; Sanders O H S; Scarbrough A M; Spain Joel Saint Jno G; Sanders David; Shaw Joseph; Stoker J; Sweet F P; Shelton Dr A; Shannon Wm H; Stevens A; Shields Samuel; Simon J T; Snyder Wm S; Smith Jas P; Smith Lt Sullivan T L 6; Stoddard B 2; Stotlsworth Wm; Shaw Thos P; Stewart A F; Stewart W L; Singleton T R 2; Silvester R; Simpson D A; Strong S D; Stockton D L; Strickler Jas Sanford E L.

TAYLOR J A; Taylor G W; Thompson R H; Tay W H R; Thompkins Thos; Thompkins T; Thompson J G; Terry O N; Tompkins B S; Twitty M; Thomas Dr B R; Tonley S M; Tuck Joel T neff A.

VERNON J M; Vernon A G; Vingnan Jno; Valentavorin Sam.

WATT H W; Wharton P H; Wharton T G; Watt S M; Weather F; Ever R W; Wicox Jas R; Wilson J T; Ward Jno; Ward Wm; Ward A; Jones Wesley P H; Westerth Wm; Willey W; Wilson Geo; Winford A G; Wootte A S; Williams C S 2; Williams Jas S; Williams Y S; Williams R 2; Williams Geo; White W P; Wright Jas L; Wertham J P; Wormley R G; Wise S W; Williams D W 2; White J Love; Whitmore J; Whitmore J W; Whitmore G A; Williamson; Whitmore J; Whitmore G; Whitmore W D.

YOUNG R R; Temaris Wm.

INITIALS—R R Agent; Chickasaw Lodge; Quartermaster; Gayoso Encampment.

☞ Persons calling for letters will please say they are advertised, and give the date of such advertisement. Sunday office hours from half-past two to half-past three o'clock.

M. C. GALLAWAY, Postmaster.

MEMPHIS, July 5, 1861.

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jy20 tjy6 No. 195 Main street, Clay Building.

Notice.

RESOLVED, By the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Memphis, that the Mayor keep a standing notice in two of the city papers, that to account against the city will be paid unless made by authority of the Mayor and Board of Aldermen and approved by the Mayor. [Extract from the minutes.]

R. D. BAUGH, Mayor.

J. L. RICHARDSON, City Register.

Memphis, August 5.

Druggists.

Pulmonic Cordial;

FOR THE RELIEF OF

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,

AND ALL DISEASES OF THE

THROAT AND LUNGS.

THIS delightful preparation, prepared from fresh and carefully selected Roots and Herbs, is confidently recommended as a pleasant safe and reliable remedy for the above affections. Sold only by

WARD & McCLELLAND,
CHANDLER & OTS,
DEARING & WETHERILL,
H. F. FARNSWORTH & CO.,
TALBOT & DANCY,
SENGSTACK & CO., and
S. C. CRESCION & CO.,

Druggists and Chemists,

Restaurant, Memphis, Tenn

ap10-1e

PLANTERS

AND

GARDENERS,

ATTENTION!

20000 lbs. Turnip Seed.

Two Hundred Bushels

STOCK PEAS,

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE

BY

WARD & M'Clelland,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS,

Seedsmen, etc.

NOS. 175 and 177 MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE WORSHAM HOUSE,

Memphis, Tenn.

jeSO-1

Dearing & Wetherill,

DRUGGISTS,

NO. 335 MAIN STREET,

Between Union and Gayoso streets west side, Greenlaw Block.

WE invite the attention of Merchants, Planters and Physicians to our stock of

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Drugs, Paints,

And all other articles in our line. We feel assured that no house can offer a stock superior in

Genuineness and Purity,

And as regards prices, we sell on the most favorable terms. All OFFICINAL PREPARATIONS made in strict accordance with the PHARMACOPOEIA.

Brushes, Window Glass, Glassware, Seeds,

PERFUMES, TOILET ARTICLES, COAL OIL, BURNING FLUID, ALCOHOL,

Brandy, Wines, Tobacco, Mediterranean Sponges, Drugs in bond.

Agents for Virginia Alleghany Springs Water; Pure Soda Water, from a lined fountain.

DEARING & WETHERILL,

jel4-1aw 335 Main street.

Safety for the Times.

I HAVE A STOCK OF DRY GOODS, two-thirds of which are suited for the fall trade embracing a large lot of Winter Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, etc. I believe a better assorted stock cannot be found in the county, which I wish to exchange for Negroes at fair valuation, for goods at marked cost. Address,

A. G. LENNIS,

Salsburg Hardeman county, Tenn.,

Or, MONSARRAT & DUPREE.

jel1-1m*

W. B. MILLER.....GEO. D. ASHILL.

JOHN H. TAYLOR.....W. P. TAYLOR.

W. B. MILLER & CO.

197 MAIN STREET.

Will Accept for Goods or Debts due them

NOTES AND BONDS

OF THE

CONFEDERATE STATES!

ALSO,

COTTON,

At the First Market Value.

jel27 daw

BOHLEN, WILSON & Co.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

IN

ICE,

276 Main Street,

WATER STREET, NEAR FOOT OF JEFFERSON STREET,

And Beal street, near South Memphis Market.

A large supply of ICE on hand. Steamboats furnished, and city and country orders promptly attended to.

my19

NOTICE!

To the Families of Volunteers.

THE undersigned will attend at the County Clerks' office in Memphis, on WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS until further notice, to pay the allowance made by the County Court to the families of Volunteers.

Payments will be made where the Volunteer has been in active service for one month and in such cases only.

jy23-1m J. W. A. PATTIE, Judge, etc.

ALFRED A. SMITHWICK & CO.,

COTTON FACTORS,

Commission

And Produce Merchants,

WILL give prompt personal attention to the sale of WHEAT, FLOUR, COTTON, and all articles consigned to them. Office over Cleaves & Yates, Memphis, Tennessee. Also, cash advancements made on consignments to DUNGAN, PAYNE & CO., 16 Union Street N O

jel4-1ym*

J. MORGAN & CO.'S

CARRIAGE

MANUFACTORY,

Cor. Third and Washington sts.

☞ All orders for new work and repairing attended to on the shortest notice. fel-1lm

Miscellaneous.

INSURANCE COMPANY,

Of the State of Virginia, Richmond.

J. T. WEST, Agent,

OFFICE, ON JEFFERSON STREET,

Opposite Fowlkes & Co.

Authorized capital.....$1,000,00.
Cash capital and surplus paid up.....$ 200,00.

☞ $30 000 deposited with Controller at Nashville, as security to policy holders.

Insures against loss by Fire on Buildings and Merchandise of every description. Also, on Leases and Furniture. All losses equitably adjusted and promptly paid. ap2-1y

DIRECTORS.

Wm. H. McFarland, President Farmers Bank;
A. Warwick, firm of Warwick & Barksdale;
Wm. G. Crenshaw, firm of Crenshaw & Co.;
Wellington Goddin, firm of Goddin & Apperson;
T. W. McCance, firm of Fenlon, Moncure & Co.;
G. A. Barksdale, firm of Warwick & Barksdale;
James H. Grant, Tobacco Manufacturer;
L. D. Crenshaw, firm of Haxall, Crenshaw & Co.;
John L. Redd, firm of Redd & Rutherglen;
R. B. Haxall, firm of Haxall, Crenshaw & Co.;
John Curtis, Jr., Ship Owner;
Wm. R. Warwick, firm of Warwick & Barksdale;
Jas. Alfred Jones, Attorney-at-Law;
C. C. Elliott, Builder;
P. G. Rudio, Agriculturist and Manufacturer;
R. W. McGruder, firm of R. McGruder & Sons;
W. W. Crump, Attorney-at-Law;
Jas. Dunlop, firm of Dunlop, Moncure & Co.

ROLLING W. HAXALL, President.

O. F. BRISSE, Secretary.

I offer this reliable SOUTHERN INSURANCE COMPANY to the property holders of Memphis, and solicit a portion of their business. All losses will be promptly paid in cash at this agency. Those who wish to encourage Southern institutions in preference to Northern will please give me a call.

J. T. WEST, Agt.

Jefferson st.

ap 1-1y

BEERSHEBA SPRINGS,

Grundy county, Tennessee.

THIS CELEBRATED WATERING PLACE is now opened for visitors. The premises have been put in THOROUGH REPAIR. Among other additions is a

DININGROOM FOR CHILDREN.

The whole establishment is in charge of Mr. JOHN R. BUKILL, of great experience in this line of business, to whom all letters may be addressed at the Springs.

Stages will leave Tracy City (at the end of the railroad) daily for the Springs, on the arrival of the cars; or conveyances can be procured at McMinnville by those who prefer that route jel2 dawtm

Iuka Mineral Springs.

THESE SPRINGS having been carefully analyzed by the State geologists of Mississippi, and found to contain Sulphureted Hydrogen, Iodary Bicarbonate of Iron largely, Free Carbonic Acid, with lesser amounts of Bi. Carb. of Magnesia, Bi. Carb. Lime, Bi. Carb. Potash and Soda, and Chloride of Potassium and Sodium in Spring No. 2, in 10 000 parts of which are 2,40 of solid ingredients, five-sixths of which are Peroxide of Iron. No. 3 contains the ingredients of the former, except Sulphureted Hydrogen. No. 2 is a strong Red Sulphur Spring. Spring No 3 is a simple Chalybeate, somewhat weaker than the former. Both of the latter differ from the majority of other Chalybeates and Sulphur waters of the State, in the freedom from purgative ingredients, which renders them better adapted to feeble patients being almost purely tonic, and in the case of the first mentioned alterative.

Many visitors from Memphis, New Orleans and all the South western States, have been restored to health from long standing chronic diseases by drinking this water; and the great popularity they have thus obtained, and the large increase of visitors, has induced the hotel company to enlarge their accommodations, and they now afford more than a thousand comfortable bedded and cottage rooms, which can be obtained in the country.

To the pleasure-seeker, the finest fishing is within an agreeable ride of the Springs. Billiards, Bowling Alleys, Livery Stables, and whatever can amuse the summer visitor, is at his command.

A Band of Music is in attendance, and no expense or care is spared to render guests comfortable and happy.

The Springs Hotel is situated immediately on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad, about half way between Memphis and Chattanooga, within one hour of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad at Corinth, and two hours of the Mississippi Central, and six hours of Memphis.

BOLLING & COCK, Proprietors.

jel1-1m Iuka, Mississippi.

RALEIGH MINERAL SPRINGS!

THESE SPRINGS have been placed in fine condition, and are now offered to the public as a balm for many of the ills to which flesh is heir.

A partial analysis of the waters shows the presence, in happy proportions, of Iron, Magnesia, Sulphur, Alumina, Sodium, etc., etc., all admirably adapted for the relief of persons afflicted with derangements of the bowels and stomach, as well as affections of the skin.

These Springs are the first in Tennessee, if not in any hereditary known in this vicinity, being in the centre of a thickly populated north-west, and in the town of Raleigh, Shelby county, Tennessee.

A beautiful Pavilion adorns the ground, and a splendid Tenpin Alley affords healthful amusement to the visitors.

P. M. STANLEY, late of Memphis, has charge of the Springs, and having refitted and put the Raleigh Hotel in good repair, is now ready to accommodate all who may seek health or desire a pleasant sojourn in a country village.

This is a fine place for the families of soldiers in service. Charges reasonable.

jel4-1m* P. M. STANLEY.

Bailey's Springs,

NEAR FLORENCE, ALABAMA.

THIS most celebrated Watering Place is now open for the reception of visitors, and has already a goodly number present from different parts of the country. We have engaged the services of the celebrated HOLDING BAND for the season, who are hard to excel on brass or string instruments. The advantages of fishing are admitted by all who have visited this place, and those of any other watering place. Shoal Creek being only a quarter of a mile, and Tennessee river only four miles distant, and we are supplied with fine boats or skiffs for the purpose. Our Ten-pin Alleys and Billiard Tables are in good order.

The waters of these Springs are recommended by more than two hundred of the most eminent physicians in the surrounding country, for the cure of scrofula, ropsy, dyspepsia, liver complaint, diseases peculiar to females, sore eyes, chronic diarrhea, syphilis, and all diseases of the kidneys, urinary organs, and all scheneque diseases. Numbers of the most remarkable cures have been testified to by most respectable living witnesses.

Col James Malloch, late of Iuka Springs, assists in the management of the house, and no pains will be spared to make our guests in every way comfortable. Our table shall be supplied with the best the country affords, and our accommodations in every respect shall be as good as those of any other watering