THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY BENJAMIN F. DILL. MEMPHIS, TENN., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1866. VOLUME XVI.—NUMBER 76.

MEMPHIS APPEAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY & WEEKLY

—BY—

BENJAMIN F. DILL.

To whom all Letters should be Addressed.

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BILL ARP RETURNS TO THE STERNAL CITY AND MEETS HIS FRIEND BIG JOHN.

Editor Metropolitan Record:

Mr. Editor, Sur: I have not up to this time made any remarks in publik about the trials and tribulations, the losses and crosses, the buzzards and dead hosses seen on our journey home to the eternal city. I shall not allood to it now, only to remark that our comin back were not so hasty as our leavin. It was in the dead of winter, through snow and through sleet, over creeks without bridges and bridges without floors, through a deserted and desolate land where no rooster was left to crow, no pig to squeal, no dog to bark; where the ruins of happy homes adorned the way, and ghosty chimneys stood up like Sherman's sentinels a guardin the ruins he had made. A little one hoss concern containd the blight of my worldly possessions, scintersin of my numerous and lovely wife and children, and a shuck basket full of some second class vittels. Countin our offspring there was about ten of us in and about and around that wagin, thus illustratin what the poet has sed, "One glorious hour of crowded life is worth an age without a name," though the glory were hard to pursue in such slickbottom. Mrs. Arp are of the opinyun that her posterity were never as hungry before in their life as on that distressin journey, and she once remarked that there want nary rod of the road that didn't bear some of em a hollerin for vittels. My wife's husband is troubled bekaus they aint broke of it yet, and it do seem that the poorer I git the more devourin they bekum, all of which will send in sunthin or other if sunthin don't happen.

We finally arrived within the precinkts of our lovely home. The dogs creaked welcome on their hinges, the hoppin bug cherrupd on the hearth, and the whistlin wind was singin the same old tune around the bedroom corner. We were about as happy as we had been miserable, and when I remarked that Gen. Vandiver, who occupied our house, must be a gentleman for not burnin it, Mrs. Arp replied—

"I wonder what he done with my sollin mashees."

"He dident cut down our shade trees," sed I.

"My horses and carpets and crockery are all gone," sed she.

"It may be possibul," sed I, "that the General—

"And my barrel of soap," sed she.

"It may be possibul," sed I, "that the General moved off our things to take keer of em for us. I reckon we'll git em all back arter while."

"*After while*," said Mrs. Arp like an ekko, and ever since then when I allood to our Northern brethren she only replies, "after while."

By and by the scattered wanderers began to drop in under the welcum shades of our sorrowful city. It wer a delightful sensyooal to greet an old house, and listen to the history of their sufferings and misfortunes. Misery loves company, and arter the misery is past there's a power of comfort in talkin it over and fixin up as big a tale as any body. I war standin one day upon the banks of theИнгun river, a wonderin in my mind who would come next to grab dea our hearts, when I saw the shadder of an object a darkenin the sun int bank. It wer not a load of hay nor an elefant, but shore enuff it wer my friend Big John, a mavin slowly, but surely, to the clear out landing on the opposite side. His big round face assound more lattitood when he saw me, and without waitin for remarks he sing out in the little scrunch staves deeper than the Southern Harmony:

"There came to the beach a poor exile of Erin."

"Make him *git*," said I, "and you fill the hill." Prooder to see him than a turkey shoot I paddled the dug out over in double quick time and bid him welcum in the name of the eternal city and its humble inhabitants. I soon got him aboard in the little scrunch, and before I was aware of it the water was sloshing over the gunnels at every wabble. "Lay down, my friend," sed I, and he did, which was all that saved us from a watry grave, and the naborin farms from inundation. When safely landed I found him wedged in so tight that he couldn't rise, so I relieved him by a prize with the end of the paddle. As his foot touched the sacred soil he gently separated his countenance and sung with feelin melody,

"Home again—home again—from a furrin land."

The Tanks may cum and the devil too, but I'm not afeard as long as I can stand.

Recollektin some skraps of blank verse myself, I sand with much sekkent, "Tell me thou swift of foot—thou modern Asahel—oh tell me where is thy chariot and steer? Where didst thou go when I did see thee driving like Jehu as we did flee for life?"

"I'll tell you all" sed he, "I want my friends to know it. I'm now a man of war, Bill, and I'm glad of it. I've done the State some servis and she knows it. I've handled guns—yes, guns—weepins of death. I've slept on my arms since I went you—night after night. I have I slept on my arms, with hundreds of deadly weepins all around me. Ah Bill, Patriotism is a big thing. When you once breake the ice, great sholes of glory as big as your arm will jest spring up like mushrooms in your bazzum; and make you feel like throwin yourself clean away for your country. Let me set down and Till tell you all. I know you, Bill, but as the feller said in the theater, "when you in your letters these unlucky deeds relate, speak of me as I am—nothing extenuate nor set down naut in malice."

"Just so," sed I, "exaktly—exaktly so. Proceed, my here."

"Well you see night after you passed me, my steer got away. Hang the deseven hosts! I hunted smarty for him the next month, but I hunted more forrards than backwards. Leaven my wagin with a widder woman, I took it afoot across the country by a settlement road they called the 'cut off,' the devil of a cut off it was to me. I broke down in sight of a little log cabin, and never moved a foot further that day. The old man had a chunk of a sog that worked in a slide. I persuaded him to have me hauled to the end of the cut off, and I know he done it for fear I'd eat up his smoke house. Every now and then he'd look at the old woman, and she'd look at the smoke house and then look at me. But that slidin bisness were the most sefullest travellin that I ever have had. Every time the pony'd look back he'd stop, and when he'd start agin he gave such a jerk that my contents were in danger. My bolt broke on one okkasion, a goin down a hill full of gullies. I rolled some twenty feet into the edge of the woods, and got into an old pine stump that was full of yaller jackets. Three of the dingd things stung me before I could git out. I got through the cut off and fell in with some empty wagons that was stampedin my way.

"Gitten on to Atlanty, a fool Irishman stood me right at the edge of the town and demanded my papers. I dident have no papers. Nobody had ever axed me for papers, but he wouldent hear an argument. As Quarles would say, he wouldent *lose labour*, but marched me to an offis, and I sildent stay there ten minuts. I wer sent off to Dekatur with some fifty conskripts who wer all in mourn, except their clothes. I never seed such a pitiful set in my life. I talked with em all, and thar was nary one but what had the dyspepsy or the swimy or the rumatics or the blind staggers or the heaves or the humps or sunstitch. Well, there want none of us discharged, for there was lean new orders calkin for everybody for thirty days to go to the ditches. As I couldent walk that far, I was ordered to Andersonville to guard the prisoners. At Makon I met an old akwaintance, who was a powerful big officer, and he had ore transfered to his department and put me in charge of his ambrosia. There where I handled guns, Bill, and slept on my arms. Whole boxes of muskets was around me, and I dident no more mind taken a snooze on a gun box than if it had been a couch in my father's down. Its all in gittin used to it, Bill—all in the use."

"Just so," sed I, that's the way I see it—exaktly so, my friend. Proceed."

"It's blamed lucky, Bill, that I dident go to Andersonville. They would have had me alongside of Wirz, either as principal or witness or sunstitin, and while yin Yank would have had a sweat or two at me about shootin him on the dead line. Before this my carkass would have been eat up by the worms or cut up by doktors, and my picker spread all over a whole side of *Harper's Weekly* as a monsier of deth.

"Well, I kep handlin guns and bayonets and dangerous weepins, outill one day I got a furlo to go to Rome. Sherman was playin base around Atlanta, and so I had to circumference around by the way of Selma, and the very day I got there, everlastin blast em, the Wilson raiders got there too. I wasent no more lookin for them Yankees in Selma than I wers for old Beelzebub, and both of em was all the same to me. Bland if they wasent shootin at me before I knowd they was in the State. How in the dickens they missed me I don't know, for their minny balls sung yankee-doodle all around me and over me and underme and betwixt me.

"I tell you, Bill, I run like a mad turkel, lookin ahead of me at every step to find an easy place to fall when I was plugged. An old woman overtook me, and I said her to take my watch and my money. She look em in a hurry and put em in her bosum. Yes, I fell a easy gully at last, and told in kersplosh, for it was about two feet deep in mud and water. The infernals found me there jest at night, and got me out at the edge of the bayoet. They marched me to the wolf pen and there I stayd till the fuss was over.

"Right here, Bill, I want to make an observation. There was a fellow with me when I was cotch'd, and I seed him make a sorter of a sign to the captain, and they farmed him loose in two minuts, and he just went about anywhere as interested as a king, while I had a crossey'd dutchman standin over me with a bayoet grinnin from mornin till night. There was some Free Masonry about that, Bill, and if another one of them fool wars comes along, I'll jine em, if they'll let me.

"But I'm at home now for good. I'm gwine to stay here like a sine die. I'm agin all wars and fightins. I'm opposed to all rows and rumpuses and riots. I dont keer nigh as much about a dog fight as I used to. Now, if one could always see the sneak at a thing in advance, and *the send was all right*, I wouldent mind a big fuss, but then you know a man's foresights aint as good as his hind sights. If they was, this war wouldent have broke out, and I wouldent have lost my steer, nor my watch. I never seed that woman before nor since, and I wouldent know her from any other woman that walks the pearth—blamed if I'm certain whether she were white or black. Bill, how is your offspring?"

"Hungry as usual, I thank you my friend," said I.

"How's Mrs. Arp?"

"Rebellious, John, very; but I think she'll be harmonized—*atterwhile—atterwhile.*"

Mr. Editor, I will not relate further of these trying adventures at this time. Big John are now entirely harmonious, and I suppose his future career will be all serene. Yours, as ever, BILL ARP.

P. S.—Mrs. Arp wants you to git back the letters I writ her when she were sweet sixteen. Them officers have got em and I suppose have laughd all the funny part away by this time. They contained some fool things that boys will write when they fall in love, and my wife sometimes used em upon me as reminders of broken promises.

She says, if they'd send em, she'll try and forgive em yesterday.

Dont trouble yourself much, Mr. Editor, and it will be all the same to me. B. A.

THE GREAT OIL REGION OF THE CUMBERLAND RIVER VALLEY.

Almost daily we see extracts from Nashville and Louisville papers relative to the numerous strikes of oil in Southern and Western Kentucky and Tennessee, and of the extensive preparations making for a vigorous work of development as soon as the spring opens. We hear that a large number of engines and machinery is being shipped up the Cumberland river to various points; and from all the accounts of scientific men, and actual results, thus far, it is believed that this region will soon become the great rival of Oil Creek and Pithole, and that an interest of vast wealth must inure to the South and West at no very distant day, and repudiate myself-deluvine King Cotton as an article of commerce.

The Oil Belt, as it is termed, embraces a section of country from Russell county, Ky., down the Cumberland Valley into Jackson and Overton counties, Tenn.; Burksville, Ky., being the center.

The old American well and other wells bored in Cumberland county, for salt, twenty-five and twenty-five years were the first strikes of "file" ever made in the United States, and flowed many thousand barrels of petroleum, then considered a nuisance to salt borers. It ran off and wasted in Cumberland river.

Recent strikes at Cressboro, Crocus Creek, Bear Creek, Eagle Creek and O'Boys river, some of which will compare favorably with celebrated strikes in Pennsylvania, attest the fact that large deposits of petroleum exist below the surface, and when this vast territory shall be fully developed, the immense increase of wealth and trade that follows must concentrate in the South and West, Nashville must become a large distributing depot for the South *viz* sal, and St. Louis must necessarily supply the great West. It is not economy to transport the crude article from Pennsylvania when we have the same staple almost at our own door, the development of which is destined to add much to our own commerce.

This modern development in the trade of this country promises to be of much greater importance than many men of capital imagine, because they have given it but little thought. If we compare the coal and iron interest for the whole State of Pennsylvania for the year eighteen hundred and sixty-four, which amounted in value to about fifty-six million dollars, it will be found that her oil or petroleum interest for the county of Venango alone amounted to over sixty million dollars. Thus it is that her coal and iron, which has been the subject of State and national legislation and protection for many years, has, in the short space of four years, been exceeded by one county alone over four million dollars in petroleum.

It has built towns, cities, railroads, machine shops; put up telegraph wires; established banks; erected churches and colleges as by magic, in wilds that were almost uninhabited. It is estimated that no less than one hundred thousand people are engaged in mining for oil in Pennsylvania upon lands deemed entirely worthless five years ago, now worth millions.

MESSAGE OF GOV. CURTIN, OF PA.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 30.—Gov. Curtin's message was communicated to the Legislature to-day. The financial report shows an improvement in the condition of the treasury since November thirtieth, eighteen hundred and sixty, of over two million three hundred thousand dollars, notwithstanding large expenditures for military purposes. The extraordinary expense growing out of the war, not refunded by the General Government, is four million dollars, yet on the first of December, eighteen hundred and sixty-five, the State debt was nearly half a million less than on the first of January, eighteen hundred and sixty-one. Under these circumstances a reduction or even the repeal of the ordinary State tax of two and a half mills is possible, with entire safety to our finances; also, local taxes on bonds, mortgages, loans, etc.

The Governor then gives a highly interesting statement of the action of Pennsylvania in the prosecution of the war for the Union—alludes to the promise of the Federal authorities to reimburse the State for expenses of the emergency troops, and the failure of Congress to do so, and recommends the Legislature to adopt measures to bring the subject again before Congress.

The Governor concludes as follows: "My uniform course during the war was to avoid the discussion of the policy of the General Government, while giving a hearty support to the national authories in all their measures to suppress the rebellion. I shall continue to pursue the same course during the embarrassments which necessarily connected with the entire restoration of the country. The principles expressed in the message of the President at the commencement of the session of Congress will receive my cordial support."

CONGRESSIONAL PUFFS.—The Washington correspondent of the Detroit *Free Press*, alluding to the fact that most of the clerks of the committees in Washington are newspaper men, says:

"The motive these honorable gentlemen have in this selecting newspaper men, is perfectly apparent. All the puffs that go out to the country of the Hon. —— are paid for by the Government at the rate of four or six dollars per day, committee clerks' salaries of the respective House of Congress. Poore, of the Boston *Journal*; Bartlett of the New York *Post*; Reid, of the Cincinnati *Gazette*; Painter, of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*; McCullough, of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, and many other correspondents of the press, are salaried officers at the Capital.

"It isn't any wonder that the people should frequently see extraordinary accounts of the brilliant exploits of some known ignoramus in Congress."

☞ The "platologram" is the latest foreign novelty in photography. The picture is taken by the magnesian light in about three seconds. It is then inclosed between two plates of glass, which are then subjected to such a heat that they become one piece, and the likeness is thus hermetically sealed. In the words of the inventor, "It is to photography what the revolver is to gunnery, and bears the same relation to a 12 inch plate camera as a pocket pistol does to a 12-inch mortar."

Special to the New York News.

THE MEXICAN QUESTION.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.

At the Cabinet meeting on Friday Mexican affairs were discussed at some length. There seems to be no doubt that the French Government has made, through Mr. Bigelow, the proposal relative to the evacuation of Mexico by the French troops, alluded to in my dispatch of January twenty-five. This proposal, it is said, was discussed on Friday. It is said that before Secretary Seward left for Vera Cruz he knew or conjectured that such a proposal would be made, and urged the President to accede to the proposition, if it should be made. The President, it is believed, is in favor of a settlement of the Mexican question upon this basis for two reasons:

First, because Mr. Bigelow's dispatches have convinced him that the French troops will remain in Mexico and will be largely re-enforced, unless Napoleon is assured of our neutrality; and second, because he is convinced that Maximilian cannot maintain himself upon his throne for six months after the French troops are withdrawn. The President, therefore, it is said, is not only in favor of giving to Napoleon the assurance of our neutrality, but also wishes Gen. Sherman to supersede Gen. Sheridan in command on the Rio Grande, in order to repress all attempts at filibustering.

It is reported that the Secretary of War vehemently opposed all parts of this programme, but that the President announced his determination to carry it out.

I have just received important news from Mexico, via Galveston and Brownsville. A strong military expedition has been organized at Chihuahua under Gen. Borancourt, which was to march to El Paso, and either capture Juarez or compel him to flee to Texas. The occupation of the Presidency by Juarez after the expiration of his term had so offended the Constitutional Republicans of the State of Chihuahua, that a movement was on foot to proclaim Gen. Ortega President by virtue of the constitutional provisions, and to call on all good Mexican citizens to rally around him and expel the usurper Juarez. More than half of the officers who accompanied Juarez in his recent journey from El Paso to Chihuahua have deserted him since his retreat from Chihuahua, and have either joined the adherents of Ortega or else have gone over to the Imperialists.

It is supposed that the Government will interpose no objection to the sale of the ram Dunderberg to Chili.

It is a mistake to say that the President has not expressed his intention in regard to vetoing the Negro Suffrage bill. His intention to veto it in the event of its passage by the Senate has been plainly and frankly expressed on two recent occasions.

HOW THE DEVIL LOST.

The following is too good to be lost. We clip it from an exchange paper, and respectfully call the attention to it of certain persons who feel disposed to spread in the newspaper line:

A young man, who actually desired wealth, was visited by his Satanic Majesty, who tempted him to propose his soul for eternity if he could be supplied on this earth with all the money he could use. The bargain was concluded; the devil was to supply the money, and was at last to save the soul, unless the young man could spend more money than the devil could furnish. Years passed away, the man married, was extravagant in his living, built palaces, speculated widely, lost and gave away fortunes, and yet his coffers were always full. He turned politicians and bribed his way to power and fame, without reducing his pile of gold. He became a filibuster and fitted out ships and armies, but his banker honored all his drafts. He went to St. Paul to live, and paid the usual rates of interest for all the money he could borrow; but though the devil made faces when he came to pay the bills, yet they were all paid. One expedient after another failed, the devil sunned the time, and two years that he must wait for the soul; and mocked the efforts of the despairing man. One more effort was resolved upon; the man started a newspaper! The devil growled at the bill at the end of the first quarter, was savage in six months, melancholy in nine, and broke, dead broke, at the end of the year. So the newspaper went down, but the soul was saved.

☞ According to a recent statement of the Minister of Finance, the deficit in the public revenue of Italy for the year eighteen hundred and sixty-six, is estimated at fifty-three million dollars, and the only reduction in the expenditures which he dare propose, is not more than six million dollars. Consequently he has to apply the screw by increasing old and imposing new taxes, so that income tax is to be augmented, and it is expected to raise twenty million dollars per annum by a new tax on grinding corn, and five million dollars by duty on doors and windows. Truly the Italians do not seem to have gained much by their change of masters.

AN AUTOGRAPH LETTER OF WASHINGTON.—Some months ago, at an auction sale of a library by Bangs & Co., a letter of Washington to the Corporation of New York, acknowledging the freedom they had given him in conferring the freedom of the city, was sold to the highest bidder for $2,000. The bidder having acted under a mistake, refused to receive it at that price, and a suit was instituted to recover the amount bid. This brought the attention of certain city officials to it, and the City now claims it as having been stolen from them. The defense which is the statute of limitations, as well as a denial of the theft, involves the question as to whether length of possession can ever give a good title to stolen property. The case is now on the calendar, but will not probably be tried till next term.

A PATENT PULPIT.—Some years ago, according to the London *Punch*, a benevolent and ingenious Englishman contrived an excellent article in this line. It is to be introduced into this country:

It was proposed that the patent pulpit be built in the usual style, but suspended over the preacher's head was to be an apparatus something in shape like a candle extinguisher. This was to descend so as, in exactly fifteen minutes, to completely extinguish the clergyman, and of course his sermon could never exceed that period in duration. Eight minutes after the sermon had commenced a loud premature snap or click was to announce the commencement of the extinguisher's descent; and it is stated that upon several private trials no clergy could be found who had the nerve to continue his sermon, after hearing this snap or click, over three minutes longer, such was the fear in his mind that his light would be hidden under the suspended bushel.

☞ Those verdant individuals, says the Louisville, Ky., *Courier*, who are so deeply interested in the popular game of Keeno, which is all the rage just now in Louisville, may find some information concerning it, which, in the absence of investigation by themselves, they may find important. It is furnished the *Courier* by one who understands it thoroughly:

KEENO.—For some months past the "sports" have been treating the community to a game quite new to this city, called Keeno, and a *keen* old game it is; but as there are many persons uninitiated, who may wish to be enlightened without buying a ticket, I will explain the *modus operandi*, "as seen by the lamps:"

The "*tools*" necessary are first, a wooden globe, some five or six inches in diameter, suspended between two columns, so as to turn freely, vertically, and made hollow, so as to hold a certain number of small ivory balls, each marked with a number.

Secondly.—A certain number of cards, six by eight inches, with different combinations of numbers on each card, as on the game of lotto; three rows of figures, and five on each row.

Thirdly.—An unlimited amount of wooden buttons or chips.

Each person who wishes to fight the monster takes a card, paying for it a certain price, say one dollar, and the amount received for cards forms a "pool," (after deducting twenty per cent. for the proprietor,) for which the game now commences.

The balls are placed in the globe—the globe tumbled over on its axis once or twice—a spring is touched and one ball drops out; the number is called aloud, when the players proceed to put a button on the figure, if it is on their card, and so on until some player has five buttons in a row, when he calls out "Keeno," and takes the pool. A sale of cards commences, another game is made, twenty per cent. extracted, and the ball rolls on. It takes from five to fifteen minutes to play a game; but its beauties are not all told.

Let one hundred persons with each ten dollars sit down to the game, at one dollar a card, and in ten games the operator has got two hundred dollars—ten lucky persons have got eighty dollars each, and ninety are "dead broke."

Or let the one hundred persons make a joint stock of their ten dollars each ($1,000) and play till all is gone, throwing back the eighty per cent. into the fund at the end of each game; at the end of the forty-first game they will have not eighty dollars, and on the sixty-first game they will have ninety-four cents left out of the thousand dollars they commenced with, the balance "Keeno" has gobbled down while smiling pleasantly upon the friends who have provided him such a bountiful repast. It will be seen by close observers that the advantages in this game are somewhat in favor of the proprietor.

THE TRIAL OF THE BURNERS—THE HABEAS CORPUS CONTROVERSY.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 29.

The trial of William Murphy, charged with steamboat burning conspiracy, has been concluded, and the papers are in Gen. Pope's hands for transmission to Washington. It appears that the Southerners who instigated the plot lived in Mobile, and have mostly fled to foreign countries. Parks, an accomplice of Murphy, about whom so many *habeas corpus* writs have been issued, was finally surrendered to the United States Marshal, in the United States District Court, this morning, and a lengthy recitation made by Capt. Parker. Parks himself makes a statement that he has been robbed, and very badly treated generally. His counsel demanded his discharge on the ground that peace has been declared and military prisoners should be freed. Judge Treat said he was not aware that peace had been declared. He held that the writ of *habeas corpus* in this case was one of inquiry, and not a jail delivery order. If the facts show that the prisoner is held as a prisoner of war, he must be remanded to military authority. Park's counsel asked time, which was granted, to prepare argument in favor of his discharge. The prisoner has been placed in the custody of the United States Marshal, pending the final decision of the case.

☞ The Mobile *Times* of Thursday has the following shocking statement: A lady, the wife of an ex-soldier of the late Confederate States, living with her husband at the Mansion House on Conti street, died on day before yesterday of smallpox. Being very poor, and therefore, having no friends, no one hardly was present when the poor lady was put in her coffin, and no one on hand to help getting it down. It was in vain that an application was made for assistance to the negro driver to come and help taking down the coffin—he peremptorily refused, and it was the husband and the brother who had to carry it down to the hearse—and the brute who drove it even refused to screw up the coffin, as it was his duty to do. We hope the City Sexton will give some explanation of this matter, so that the poor may know how far their remains are to be treated with such disregard of all decency.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NO EXCUSE FOR BAD BREAD.

MORGAN'S

SELF-RISING

SELF-RISING

FLOUR.

THE Best, Cheapest and most economical Flour in use.

All lovers of good and wholesome bread, biscuits, etc., can be supplied with the staff of life, trouble, money, and disappointment. It is ALWAYS RELIABLE, and is not effected by hot or cold weather. It does not require Yeast Powders, Cream Tartar, Yeast, Saleratus, Soda or salt, and ONLY HALF the usual quantity of shortening, and when cold sweet milk is used, still less shortening is required.

ONE FOURTH less of this flour is required to produce a like amount of bread, to that made in the ordinary manner, which item alone will about PAY THE PRICE charged for adding the ingredients above named.

IT IS EXTRA NICE FOR CAKES, and all varieties of pastry, being more flaky than TWO THIRDS the usual amount of butter and eggs.

THIS FLOUR MAKES ALL OTHER for Baked Cakes, Waffles, Puddings, the dumplings for Chicken Pie, etc., etc.,

And is a Saving of from $6 to $8 per Barrell to the Consumer.

This article has met with the most wonderful success. A large proportion of the citizens of Memphis and surrounding country are now using it, and I am confident there are many others who would if it became known to them the great value and salubrity of the HEALTHFULNESS, SUPERIORITY, and CHEAPNESS.

The subscriber has in his hands I have obtained a large number of certificates from well known and responsible parties, some of a few of which I give below. One trial will convince the most incredulous that it is to their interest to use this Flour, as it is ECONOMY and SATISFACTION in every respect.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

MEMPHIS, TENN., August 3, 1865.

I have used Morgan's Self Rising Flour, and find it fully equal to what is represented. I have also examined the ingredients which produce its self rising properties, and find them to be, not only innocuous, but all important to perfect nutrition. I can freely recommend it as a most healthy and delicious flour, producing an article of bread superior to that made in the ordinary manner.

JNO. R. FRATSER, M. D.

We fully concur in the above, having examined the ingredients.

L. WILCOX, M. D.
R. F. BROWN, M. D.

I have examined the ingredients and pronounce them innocent, and the flour healthy.

MEMPHIS, TENN., August 21, 1865.

I have used Morgan's Self Rising Flour, and examined its ingredients. It is all that he claims for it, and is entirely harmless, healthy, sick or well, and is especially adapted as a diet for invalids, and is completely free from metallic supplying in those cases, healthful and much needed nutriment. L. W. GABBETT, M. D.

I will prepare any barrel of flour sent to me, or will furnish any quality of flour ordered, but my own sales I use none but the very best, J. HARRISON, or its equal.

The bread and biscuit made from this flour can be eaten as well warm as cold, without the usual inconvenience to the most dyspeptic stomach, and has been known to greatly benefit such cases.

Put up in 6, 12, 24, and 48 pound pa kages, Half Barrels and Barrels.

This flour will be found on sale in packages at all first class family groceries in the city, and at wholesale at the manufactory, No. 346 Front street, Memphis, Tenn.

A liberal discount will be made to the Trade.

ALLEN P. MORGAN, Proprietor.

jan14

HACAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM

This is the most delightful and extraordinary article ever discovered. It changes the sunburnt face and hands to a pearly satin textured ravishing beauty, imparting the marble purity of youth, to the delicate appearance so charming in the city belle of fashion. It removes tan, freckles, pimples and roughness from the skin, leaving the complexion fresh, transparent and smooth. It contains no material injurious to the skin. Patronized by Actress and Opera Singers. It is what every lady should have. Sold everywhere. Try the Magnolia Water once and you will use no other colognes, perfumery, or toilet water afterwards. Ladies.

DEMAS BARNES & CO.,
Props. Exclusive Agents, N. Y.

HACAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM

WANTED.

DRY HIDES. Beeswax.
Tallow. Rough Leather.
Wool. Dried Peaches.
Dried Apples. Feathers.
Jeans, Sedks. Linseys, Furs.
Deer Skins, dry. Cotton Baskets.
Shuck Mats. Shuck Collars.
Dried Sage Leaves. Hickory Nuts.
Scaly Bark Nuts. Walnuts.
Fresh Butter & Eggs. Peanuts, etc., etc.

TAYLOR, MCEWEN, DUKE & CO.

nov25-3m

COTTON.

ALL COTTON shipped to us on good boats, or in our Warehouse on Sale, is covered by our open Policies of Insurance in the DeSoto, Home, Atna and Railroad Insurance Companies. TAYLOR, MCEWEN, DUKE & CO.

nov25-3m

9—T—1860—X.

DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS.

They purify, strengthen and invigorate.
They create a healthy appetite.
They are an antidote to change of water and diet.
They overcome effects of dissipation and late hours.
They strengthen the system and enliven the mind.
They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers.
They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach.
They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.
They cure Diarrhea, Cholera & Cholera Morbus.
They cure Liver Complaint and Nervous Headache.

They are the best Bitters in the world. They make the weak strong, and are enhanced nature's great restorer. They are made of pure St. Croix Rum, the celebrated Calisaya Bark, roots and herbs, and are taken with the pleasure of a beverage, without regard to age or time of day. Particularly recommended to delicate persons requiring a gentle stimulant. Sold by druggists, Druggists, Hotels and Saloons. Only genuine when the cork is covered by our private X. Stamp. Beware of counterfeits and refilled bottles.

P. H. DRAKE & CO.,
21 Park Row, New York.

AGUA de MAGNOLIA.

A toilet delight! The ladies' treasure and gentlemen's boon! The "sweetest thing" and most delightful beauty preserver! The rich southern Magnolia. Used for bathing the face and person, to render the skin soft and fresh, to prevent eruptions, to perfume clothing, etc.

It overcomes the unpleasant odor of perspiration.
It removes redness, tan, blotches, etc.
It cures nervous headache and allays inflammation.
It cools, softens and adds delicacy to the skin.
It yields a subdued, and lasting perfume.
It cures mosquito bites and stings of insects.
It contains no material injurious to the skin.
Patronized by Actresses and Opera Singers.
It is what every lady should have. Sold everywhere. Try the Magnolia Water once and you will use no other colognes, perfumery, or toilet water afterwards.

DEMAS BARNES & CO.,
Props. Exclusive Agents, N. Y.

AGUA de MAGNOLIA.

COMMISSION.

Galbreath & Putnam,
Commission Merchant,
—AND DEALER IN—
SUGAR & MOLASSES,
135 Gravier Street,
jan7 3m NEW ORLEANS.

W. HENDEE. W. H. MCMAKIN.

Bender & McMakin,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic Liquors, Plantation & Family Supplies, Bagging & Rope.
Also—Hay, Corn, Oats, Bran, and Lime.
No. 205 Main Street, Bet. Adams & Washington,
dec17 3m MEMPHIS, TENN.

SAM. H. ARCHER, JNO. T. SHIRLEY,
MEMPHIS. MEMPHIS.
{WAREHOUSE, JEFFERSON STREET, Near Third, nearly opposite Post Office.}

Archer, Shirley & Co.,
Commission, Forwarding
—AND—
STORAGE MERCHANTS,
Also, Steamboat and Railroad Agents
Office No. 12 Titus Block, Jefferson St
(Opposite Commercial Hotel.)
MEMPHIS.....TENNESSEE.
ws, Agents for Memphis & Louisville and Memphis & White River Packets. no28-3m

J. H. Speed. } SPEED, DONOHO & CO.,
W. B. Donoho. } 42 Madison St., Memphis, Tenn.

E. B. Speed. } SPEED, SUMMERS & Co.,
A. M. Summers } New Orleans, La.

W. M. Cozart, } COZART, STOCKARD & Co.,
J. F. Stockard. } Mobile, Alabama.

G. N. Carleton. } CARLETON, FOUTE & Co.,
A. M. Foute. } New York City, N. Y.

Commission Merchants,
—AND—
General Commercial Agents.
jan12-1m

B. S. Long & Sons,
RECEIVING, FORWARDING
—AND—
General Commission Merchants,
UNION WAREHOUSE,
de28 3m COLUMBUS, MISS.

Planters' Oil Works.

STORAGE.

The undersigned proposes to devote the above building to a

GENERAL STORAGE BUSINESS.

They are prepared to Store
Cotton, Tobacco, Hay, Corn—in short every description of Produce, Goods and Chattels to any extent.

The Insurance Agents here of the several offices will insure on Cotton stored in these buildings at three-fourths of one per cent. per month, or three per cent. for six months.

The business will be under the management of R. D. BAUGH, to whom communications may be addressed. W. H. DIXON.
nov1-3m I. R. CHRISTIAN.

Denie, Johner & Kirkley,
Cotton & Commission Merchants,
And Dealers in
Hay Corn, Oats, Bran,
FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES,
Lime, Cement, Plaster
—AND—
PRODUCE,
34 Monroe Street
jan8 3m-8 One Door from Main.

TAYLOR & MCEWEN

TAYLOR M'EWEN DUKE & CO.

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING, GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

Plantation & Family Supplies,

GENERALLY,

LIQUORS EXCEPTED.

Commission Merchants,

FOR THE SALE OF

COTTON

—AND—

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

DRY GOODS HOUSE,
(Old Stand) 222 Main Street.
WAREHOUSE AND COTTON SHED,
Nos. 21, 23 and 25 Adams Street.
nov25-3m

Axes, Plows, Etc.

20 DOZEN BEST AXES.
150 Pairs Trace Chains.
150 Avery and Hall Plows.
10 Pairs Horse Wagons.
200 Sacks Corn.
500 Bales Hay.
100 Sacks Bran.
500 Bushels Seed Oats.
20 Hhds. New Orleans Sugars.
20 Hhds. White Sugars.
50 Bags Coffee.
15 Tierces Hams.
10 Cases Bulk Sides and Bacon.
100 Grind Stones.
10,000 Gallon Jugs, Jars, Pans, etc.
200 Bbls. Salt.
40 Bbls. Mess Pork.
125 Packages Cheese.
50 Bbls. Molasses.
6 Kegs Choice Syrups.
100 Bbls. Choice Meal.
Candles, Soap, Starch, Tobacco, Powder, Shot, White Lead, Oils, Fruits, Candies, etc.
☞ In store and arriving. ☜
January 30th.
TAYLOR, MCEWEN, DUKE & CO.
jan31-1w

BEST

Bolting Cloths,

FOR SALE BY

Taylor, McEwen, Duke & Co.,

No. 222 Main Street, Memphis.

BOLTING CLOTHS.

Spinning Wheels.
Spinning Jennies.
Cotton and Wool Yarns.
Sole and Upper Leather.
Rotton Grind Stones.
Window Sash and Glass.
Iron Kettles, Stock Kettles, Plows, Axes, Traces, Wood and Earthenware.
TAYLOR, MCEWEN, DUKE & CO.
nov25-3m 20, 22 and 25 Adams street.

Dry Goods.

READY MADE CLOTHING—
Grey and White Blankets.
Bleached and Brown Domestics.
Fine Black and Drab Hats.
Misses' Shoes for Ladies.
Ladies' Dress Goods.
Ladies' Fine Cloaks.
Shaker and French Flannels.
English and American Calicoes.
French Merinoes and Delaines.
Hosiery, Gloves, Laces.
Suspenders, Trimmings, etc., etc.
Gents' Fine Boots and Shoes.
TAYLOR, MCEWEN, DUKE & CO.,
nov25-3m 222 Main Street, (old stand).

TRANSPORTATION.

DIRECT CONNECTION
—BETWEEN—
MEMPHIS and LIVERPOOL.
The British and American
Steam Navigation Company
Dispatches one of their powerful Steamships from New Orleans for Liverpool direct, every alternate Saturday,
THROUGH BILLS OF LADING SIGNED
—FROM—
MEMPHIS TO LIVERPOOL.
For freight or passage apply to
WM. HUNTER & CO.,
61 Carondelet street, New Orleans, or
EDWARD WARBURG,
22 Front street, Memphis.
☞ Liberal Cash Advances made on Cotton Consigned to my friends in Liverpool.
EDWARD WARBURG,
jan4 1m 22 Front street, Memphis.

COTTON EXPRESS.

New York Mail Steam Ship Co.

STAR LINE OF STEAMSHIPS.

THROUGH TRANSPORTATION
—TO—
ALL POINTS, SOUTH & WEST
FROM
New York, Boston, Philadelphia,

AND all the principal Eastern and Northern cities, connecting at New Orleans with the Merchants' and People's Line to St. Louis, and with Harris & Morgan's Line of Steamers for Mobile, and to Galveston, Texas.

Through Bills of Lading will be issued at New York for Mobile, Galveston, Baton Rouge, Natchez, Vicksburg, Memphis, Cairo and St. Louis, and to all points and places on the Mississippi river and Gulf of Mexico connected with the several lines running in connection.

The Line is composed of the *Largest and Most Elegant Steamships* which have ever been built in the country for any home line. They are in every respect fitted for ocean service, and the route upon which they run. Their passenger accommodations are not excelled by those upon any steamers in the world.

All Freight must be delivered at the Company's Warehouse, upon their Pier, No. 46 North River, New York City, (Third Pier above foot of Can