SUNDAY APPEAL.

For the Sunday Appeal.

MY GRANDMOTHER.

I am dreaming a sorrowful dream to-day—
A dream of the spectral Past;
How Time still covers with mantle gray,
All things we have loved, till they pass away,
Like leaves on a frosty blast.
I think of one who will soon be gone,
As others have gone before,—
My dear old grandmother,—and a moan
Comes up from my heart as I sit alone,
And dream of the days of yore!

I remember how, when I was a child,
She has clasped me to her breast,—
How my every grief she then beguiled
With soothing words, and sung or smiled
My burdened heart into rest;
For I've lost no link of the precious chain
Of memories sweet and bright,
And ever and ever I hear again,
Sleeping or waking, the soft refrain
That was once my chief delight.

O, far-off, fairy-land of my youth,
Thou hast heard away from view,
But not all lost is thy shadowy truth,
Nor drowned in the better deep, in sooth,
If but one remaineth true!
And she, though bowed by the weight of years,
Has lost no part of the bloom
So sweet in the days gone by, and her tears,
Her hopes and her joys, her longings and fears,
Have never a touch of gloom.

Fair was her life, as her works reveal;
Changeless as true is she;
As slow to anger, as quick to feel
The grief of her kind, and as earnest to heal
With her heart-born sympathy.
Full of peace are her closing days,
More full of peace than of pain;—
Her sorest trials elicit praise,
For well she knoweth God's gracious ways,
And believeth that loss is gain!

Daily she dreams, in her elbow chair,
Of those who have gone before;
She hears her blessed one's feet on the stair,
And their voices call to her everywhere,
Sounds we shall hear no more.
Nightly she dreams; permanence of a child,
Our darling of years ago;
She tells us his greeting, and how he smiled,
How leapt to her arms, with what rapture wild,
We hear, and feel it is so!

For her eyes, now dull to our earthly light,
Grow dim from her steadfast gaze
On the Cross that shines like a chrysolite
Far off from our ken, and beyond our sight,
And aloof from our sinful ways.
We know that her race is nearly run,
And our hearts wax faint and sore;
And we can but pray that one by one,
We may meet her home, when our work is done,
On Heaven's eternal shore. G. S. S.

SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.

THE BATTLE OF CHAPULTEPEC.

Who Planted the First Flag on the Fortress.

From the Philadelphia Age.

It seems that notices of the death of H. F. Reed, of Kentucky, late a General in the Confederate service, have ascribed to him the honor of planting the first flag on the battlements of the Fortress of Chapultepec, in the Mexican war. A contradiction of this is going the rounds of our newspapers, and it purports to be based on the report of Gen. Scott himself. We clip the paragraph from one our city cotemporaries, with whom, however, it did not, we believe, originate:

The ex-rebel General, H. F. Reed, was *not* the man who planted the United States flag on the heights of Chapultepec. Lieutenant Payne Reid, the novelist, (now captain,) who was at the head of a company of New York volunteers and one of marines, led the final charge in the assault on the fortress, was severely wounded, and fell into the ditch, when Lieutenant Gardonville "planted" the flag, etc. This appears to be the truth of the matter, according to Gen. Scott's dispatch.

But this reference to the dispatch of Gen. Scott is as inaccurate as the statement it effects to correct, on such high authority; and it is but just to say that Scott's official report positively ascribes the contested honor to an officer from this city, Capt. Barnard, who is not alive now to assert his claim. The successful assault was made on the west side of Chapultepec, under the command of our townsman, Gen. George Cadwalader, after the fall of Gen. Pillow. Scott's report says:

Maj.-Gen. Pillow's approach, on the west side lay through an open grove, filled with sharp shooters, who were speedily dislodged; when being up with the front of the attack, and emerging into open space, at the foot of a rocky acclivity, that gallant leader was struck down by an agonizing wound. The immediate command devolved on Brig. Gen. Cadwalader, in the absence of the senior Brigadier (Pierce), of the same division—an invalid since the events of August 19. On a previous call of Pillow, Worth had just sent him a reinforcement—Col. Clark's brigade.

The broken acclivity was still to be ascended, and a strong redoubt, midway, to be carried, before reaching the castle on the heights. The advance of our brave men, led by brave officers, though necessarily slow, was unwavering, over rocks, chasms and mines, and under the hottest fire of cannon and musketry. The redoubt now yielded to resistless valor, and the shouts that followed announced to the castle the fate that impended. The enemy were steadily driven from shelter to shelter. The retreat allowed not time to fire a single mine, without the certainty of blowing up friend and foe. Those who, at a distance, attempted to apply matches to the long trains, were shot down by our men. There was death below as well as above ground. At length the ditch and wall of the main work were reached; the scaling ladders were brought up and planted by the storming parties; some of the daring spirits first in the assault were cast down, killed or wounded; but a lodgement was soon made; streams of heroes followed; all opposition was overcome, and several of our regimental colors flung out from the upper walls, amidst long continued shouts and cheers, which sent dismay into the capital. No scene could have been more animating or glorious.

This exploit has since been eclipsed by the fresher glories of the late gigantic contest. Indeed, in it Scott's whole army would scarcely have made more than a brigade. He reports his force, at the time now in question, at about seven thousand men. This paucity of numbers gave, however, the more chance for individual prominence. At Chapultepec, the Voltigeur regiment led the assault. It was a new regiment but fortunate in the officers who had formed it for service. Its principal instructor, Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph E. Johnston, has since approved himself one of the greatest commanders of our day. The "color company" of the regiment was Capt. Barnard's, and to that officer, it will be seen, the credit of planting the first color is ascribed by Gen. Scott's report, which, after mentioning the general officers, proceeds as follows:

The following are the officers and corps most distinguished in those brilliant operations: The Voltigeur regiment, in two detachments, commanded respectively by Col. Andrews, and Lieut.-Col. Johnston—the latter mostly in the lead, accompanied by Maj. Caldwell; Capts. Barnard and Biddle, of the same regiment—the former the first to plant a regimental color, and the latter among the first in the assault; the storming party of Worth's division, under Capt. McKenzie, 2d artillery, with Lieut. Seldon, 8th infantry, early on the ladder and badly wounded; Lieut. Armistead, 8th infantry, the first to leap into the ditch to plant a ladder; Lieuts. Roberts, of the 4th, and J. P. Smith, of the 5th infantry—both mortally wounded; the 9th infantry, under Col. Ransom, who was killed while gallantly leading that gallant regiment; the 15th infantry, under Lieut.-Col. Howard and Maj. Woods, with Capt. Chase, whose company gallantly carried the redoubt, midway up the acclivity; Col. Clarke's brigade, (Worth's division) consisting of the 5th, 8th, and part of the 6th regiments of infantry, commanded respectively, by Capt. Chapman, Maj. Montgomery and Lieut. Edward Johnson—the latter specially noticed, with Lieuts. Longstreet, (badly wounded—advancing colors in hand) Pickett and Merchant—the last three of the 8th infantry; portions of the United States marines, New York, South Carolina and 2d Pennsylvania volunteers, which, delayed with their divisions (Quitman's) by the hot engagement below, arrived just in time to participate in the assault of the heights—particularly a detachment under Lieut. Reid, New York volunteers, consisting of a company of the same, with one of marines; and another detachment (Twiggs', Division, serving with Quitman) under Lieut. Steele, 2d infantry—after the fall of Lieut. Gantt, 5th infantry.

To this is added a mention of the batteries that had played upon the works, and also the names of some staff officers; but nothing more pertinent to the point in question is to be found in Gen. Scott's report. It makes no mention at all of Reed, of Kentucky, or Gardonville, of New York, but in the express terms we have quoted, awards the honor of planting the first color on the works of Chapultepec to Barnard, of Philadelphia, who was Captain of the color company, of the Voltigeur regiment.

A NEW HAVEN MAN.

The Greatest Living Inventor—Dr. C. O. Crosby.

The greatest inveator in the world lives in New Haven, Connecticut, and pursues his quiet way apparently unconscious of the success which will one day link his name with those of Fulton, Morse, Whitney and Goodyear. Dr. C. O. Crosby is a noted man at home, but the worth and marvelousness of his inventions are yet to spread. For over thirty years he has experimented, with the usual failures, and obstacles, and discouragements that beset the daring inventive genius; upon a machine to make fish-hooks. A fish-hook is a little thing you say, but the man who could devise the machine to which I am about to refer would have been, in ancient times, more than Vulcan in legendary story. This is the problem which English artisans have tried persistently to solve but it was left for Dr. Crosby to accomplish it. He has machines now in operation which will pour out perfectly made fish-hooks as oats run from a fanning mill; and the different machines make hooks from almost the size of the pen-holder with which I write down to those hardly half an inch in length, and of the finest wire. You see the wire run from a reel into the machines, and on the other side the fish-hook drops out complete, with the exception that it must be tempered and colored. After the wire reaches a certain point it is clipped off the requisite length. The next operation barbs it; the other end is flattened. It passes around on revolving dies, whose teeth, formed like the notched spikes of a wheel, catch it, and bear it from one operation to the next until it is smooth and filed, when it passes between rollers that give it the prescribed twist and turn, and you see it drop into the receiver awaiting it. It is bewildering to see this delicate, complex, and almost human machinery operate, so multitudinous is it in its parts, and yet so unerring in its work and motion. If a single movement of a single part should vary the fraction of a hair's breadth from its accustomed path, the result must be failure; and yet the machine thunders and drives along as if its various members were as fixed and certain in their aim as the planets of the solar system are certain in their orbits.

The processes of coloring and tempering, the former giving the peculiar blue tint that has been communicated to the fish-hook from time immemorial, are done after the hook leaves this machine, and the article is then ready for use.

But Dr. Crosby has not slept on his first victory, and felt that one triumph in life exhausts either his own powers or the field in which they may be employed. Another small article, of universal use, arrested his attention. As the introduction of railroads did not render horses useless, in accordance with a prophecy once ventured, so sewing machines do not supersede the common needle.

The best needles, if not the only ones, I conclude, are made by the English. There may be American needles, but, if so, like the Danbury hats and various other articles made with us, they go to market with a foreign stamp. We are an independent nation, of course, because we set apart one day in the year to declare it with powder and explosive oratory; but we are not quite so in our literature or in our merchandise. Well, I do not complain of this. Excellence of any sort ought not to be a sectional or national matter. Some beauty or worth, perhaps, that is peculiar, grows under every sky, and it must needs be transplanted to be of universal benefit. If we cannot get Carlyle's Essays written here, as of course we cannot, let us go to England-for them. But she, too, is dependent, and must send here for Longfellow or Emerson. If French gloves are the best, as they doubtless are, let us buy them and wear them. But we may rejoice when something of our own supersedes a foreign product.

Dr. Crosby's machine for the manufacture of needles is not an after-thought from the fish-hook machine, but it is somewhat like it. The wire is reeled into it, is clipped, punctured, pointed and polished, and at last is dropped into a receiver, in form and shape perfect. I think a separate machine sticks the right number upon a paper. But the sample I saw put up certainly show as perfect workmanship as those of the best English make. These needles have not yet been put in the market, but when they are the English people will be surprised to learn that we are doing rapidly by machinery what they can only accomplish by long and toilsome manual process. One advantage of this new method, in addition to its dispatch, will be found in the fact that every needle is like every other one in the package, and must be so of necessity. If a lady breaks one in sewing, she will know that the two Dromios are not more alike than each which remains is to the one disabled.

Dr. Crosby receives his title from the profession of dentistry, which he first pursued, but his deep natural insight in the direction of mechanics drew him into his inevitable sphere. Those who know his subtle perception of mechanical laws will not think I draw upon a sensational phrase in styling him the Greatest Living Inventor.—*Joel Benton, in December Packard's.*

Printers' Devils.

A great many persons are in the habit of looking upon and speaking of printers' devils in a manner that reflects no credit on themselves. Those same printers' devils, in nine cases out of ten, are three times as well posted on the issues of the day as the person who slights and speaks lightly of them. There is no class of boys for whom we have more profound respect than well-behaved printers' devils. They know something and are practical, which is more than you can say of all classes of boys. In that respect we place the boys who work in a printing office head and shoulders above most boys. Young woman, before you again elevate that delicate nose at the approach of a printers' devil, get some one who knows something of history to tell you the names of a few characters that were once printers' devils.

For fear that you will dislike to show your ignorance, we will give you a short list of ex-devils of printing offices. If you have heard of any of them, quit your flirting, and all nonsense in general, and go to studying. Did you ever hear of Benjamin Franklin? Ben was once a printers' devil. He was also one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Hannibal Hamlin, Vice-President under Lincoln, was a printers' devil. Schuyler Colfax, who has been Speaker of the House of Representatives for a number of years, was "nothing but a devil in a printing office" at one time. Horace Greeley, who is one of the first journalists on this continent, and an ex-Congressman, was a printers' devil. United States Senator Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, was a "devil." Thurlow Weed, one of the most influential men in New York, an editor of the *Commercial Advertiser*, was a penniless "devil" in a printing office. United States Senator Ross of Kansas, commenced his career as a printers' devil.

Two-thirds of the editors of the "States" were once printers' devils. Permit us to tell you that the men who once did duty as printers have done more to advance the interests and sustain the good name of America than any other class.

The Persecution of Christians in Japan.

The *Boston Journal's* correspondent, "Carleton," gives the following particulars regarding the persecutions of native Christians in Japan:

"While enjoying the beauties of this coast, we met a Japanese steamer, the Sir Harry Parkes, bearing the flag of the full moon, the national ensign. This steamer sailed from Nagasaki, three weeks ago, with 400 native Christians on board, who had been arrested, thrown in prison, taken on board the steamer, and carried off no one knows whither. There are stories that they were taken out to sea and thrown overboard, but the more probable supposition is that they have been to the mines away north, on the Island of Yesso. It is virtually a sentence of slave martydom. They will be worked hard, poorly fed, and subject to cruel treatment. Their only crime is that they are Christians. What a vitality there is in a religious idea! These people are but recent converts to Christianity, but through the 300 years which have elapsed since the expulsion of the Jesuits, Christianity has lived in the empire. Persecution has failed to root it out. One of our passengers is the Catholic prelate of Japan, on his way to Yokohama to see the French ambassador in regard to the persecution. He informs me that there are probably 100,000 Christians in the empire. He is already in communication with 20,000. They have held their faith in secret, have met in the mountains, in caves and dens, maintained rude forms of prayers and ceremonies of worship. The present persecution is instigated by the priests of Buddha. One of them last year came to Nagasaki, called upon Mr. Verbeck, a Dutchman, who is trading in Nagasaki, stayed with him a while, obtained some information in regard to Christianity and then disappeared. Not long since a pamphlet was published, inciting hostility to the new religion. Mr. Verbeck at once recognized it as the production of the priest who had been under his instruction. It is the priests of Buddha who have stirred up the government to commence the persecution.

The Telegraph in India.

The electric telegraph was introduced into British India in 1861, when 82 miles of wire were laid. In 1855 there were 3255 miles in operation, and in 1857, when the Sepoy mutiny broke out, there were 4162 miles of wire with 62 signal stations under the control of the Government. On April 30th, 1866, the telegraph lines were increased to a length of 13,390 miles, of which 11,996 were single lines, 1303½ double, and 19½ treble lines. The total cost of the constructing, maintaining and working the Indian telegraph lines for the sixteen years, ending April 30th, 1866, was $17,267,234, divided as follows: Materials from England and freight, $7,364,585; construction, $3,645,540; maintenance of line and working, $6,256,605. The receipts during the sixteen years amounted to $3,575,615, and therefore the lines have been worked at a loss of $2,680,990, and the capital of $11,010,125 expended in building the lines has been entirely sunk. The difficulties with which the telegraphic engineers have to contend are enormous. The growth of the vegetation is marvellously rapid, and continuous attention is required to prevent the plants and creepers from forming earth conductors. Tropical thunderstorms and hurricanes interrupt communication, trees fall across the wires, wild elephants break down the posts, and jungle fires destroy the lines. During the year 1866-7 there were 279,066 messages transmitted, of which 239,422 were private, 29,444 for government, and 10,200 free. The average cost of the messages was 82. Messages sent between India and Europe numbered 24,455, taking an average time of thirty-eight hours for transmission.

—Last year two actresses forsook dramatic life for the cloister. The first, Mlle. Mouravieff, the Russian dancer of the Grand Opera, became a Carmelite nun. After her, Mlle. Thuillier, the pretty and clever actress of the Odeon, overwhelmed by a domestic affliction, withdrew from the stage, preparatory to entering the Carmelite convent at Blois. But the latter young lady has changed her mind, and has returned to the stage. In Paul Meurice's dramatic adaptation of George Sand's "Cadis," at the Port St. Martin, Mlle. Thuiller plays the impassioned *La Korigane.*

—A man is under arrest in Buckingham, England, for stealing a quantity of bills and lithographs, the property of the "veritable and only legitimate Christy Minstrels."

WHEATON NURSERY

Established in 1840.

A LARGE variety of Ornamental Trees, Shrubbery, Evergreens and the finest varieties of Fruit Trees; also, a full assortment of Hot House Plants and Flower; and everything usually found in a first class Nursery, which I offer for sale at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

The stock on hand having accumulated for the last few years, it becomes necessary, on account of a want of room, to dispose of the surplus, which I will offer at greatly reduced prices, and cheaper than any Nursery north or south of this point can possibly furnish them.

They are the selections of the late Dr. Wheaton, whose long experience is the best guarantee of their being not only what they are represented to be, but as being peculiarly adapted to the Southern climate—a market for which is devoted his especial study.

In addition to the above, I have a very large stock of Magnolias, which I can offer at greatly reduced prices, and which will be carefully packed for transportation by an experienced gardener.

Catalogues, with prices and any information wanted, will be sent on application to.

WADDY THOMPSON,
P. O. Box 120, Memphis, Tenn.

Terms cash or city acceptances. nov8 dawlf

FINANCE AND TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL,
MEMPHIS, November 28, 1868.

FINANCE.

The Scrip market has been active to-day, and large sales were made to tax payers, who are anxious to avoid the penalty of 3 per cent. which will accrue upon all taxes not paid by the 1st prox. This, with the 2 per cent. already assessed against those now in arrears, makes the penalty 5 per cent. on all taxes unpaid by the 1st of December. The City and County Tax Collectors were very busy to-day, and will no doubt be equally so on Monday, the last day of grace. Outside holders of City Scrip were offering to sell during the day at 84c, but dealers were slow to buy at better than 83c. Several thousand dollars were taken by tax payers during the day at 85c, in sums ranging from a few dollars up to $800 and $1000.

Gold opened in New York at 134¼c, and closed at 135¼. Quite a few were buying at New York rates and sell at 136@136½c.

County warrants were equally active and prices were firm. Dealers bought at 75@76c, and sold at 77@80c. A sale of $3000 in various lots was reported by a broker at 80c during the day.

Our banks were actively engaged during the day, and money remains moderately easy. Cotton Bills were not offered so liberally, but checking was heavy to cover purchases of cotton made during the past two or three days. Rates are quite irregular, ranging from ¾ to ⅞c discount buying, on New York and other points East, just as the supply happens to be large or small. New Orleans sight bills are taken at ½c discount. Selling on the latter point at par to ⅛c discount, and on New York at par to $2 discount.

City Bonds are in good demand at 51c, with no sellers at that figure. The city sold several thousand dollars during the day at 51½c. In other stocks or bonds there were no sales to report.

Police Scrip is in demand at 90c, with little on the market. Selling at 95c.

School Scrip is firm at 90c buying. Selling at 95c.

The receipts from customs and internal revenue during the present month have been rather small, while the expenditures of the Government have been about the same as last month. It will be remembered that over $25,000,000 in coin was taken from the vaults of the Treasury on the 1st inst., to pay the semi-annual interest on the 5 20 bonds; hence the public debt statement for the present month, to be issued on the 1st of December, will show an increase. The internal revenue receipts, it was anticipated, would increase toward the 1st of the month, but those from customs are not as heavy as last month.

The New York dealers in stocks are discussing amid great excitement a proposition to strike the shares of the Erie Railway from the list of stocks dealt in at the boards. On the one hand, many respectable brokers denounce the management of the road, and that of the stock in Wall-street, as disreputable and fraudulent. They insist that there is no safety for dealers in buying or selling shares, the actual value of which is dependent on the secret and changing will of a party of speculators. On the other hand, it is said that this, though it may be more conspicuously and notoriously true of Erie shares than of others, is really true of many railway securities; that the same practices which have ruined thousands in Erie have injured hundreds, at different times, in Michigan Southern, Northwestern and other railways, and that it is unfair to make an exception of a single stock.

The Comptroller of the Currency's recommendation, in his annual report, in favor of a return to specie payments, is certainly expressive of the general feeling on the subject. Among all classes the desirability and necessity of a currency redeemable in coin is at length becoming apparent, and in none more than among the mercantile community, and the planters of the South. The New York *Bulletin*, in an article upon gold fluctuations and resumption, thinks that this matter cannot be long delayed:

The operations and calculations of merchants are constantly impeded by the gold fluctuations, requiring, as they do, a corresponding adjustment in the value of goods. Now, the merchant is the foot-ball of the speculator, who takes advantage of every opportunity presented to advance or depress the gold premium, according as he believes business men may desire to buy or sell. Importers who postponed remittances of gold until after the November elections, found the premiums suddenly advanced by agencies that had the means and the ability to influence the market.

It has been estimated that the demand for gold for ordinary commercial purposes, including payments of customs, amounts to only $20,000,000 a week, yet this does not amount to one twentieth part of the ordinary weekly transactions of the gold room. During the first fourteen days of November the transactions of the Gold Exchange Bank reached the enormous aggregate of $1,580,000,000. The whole stock of gold on the market is turned over several times a day, paying the ordinary commission of 1-16 or ¼ of one per cent. for each transfer. The large profit arising from turning over this volume of specie furnishes an interest which will always oppose specie payments; but the demand for a return to a stable currency is becoming so urgent that some steps towards it cannot long be deferred. For not only is the importer interested in this question and many consumers of articles imported, but the Western farmers and the Southern cotton producers suffer from the uncertainties attending the transportation of their respective crops. Merchants are unwilling to draw bills against values which it is impossible to anticipate or calculate upon. Manufacturers are obliged to limit operations for the same cause, and capitalists turn their attention from ordinary business pursuits to real estate and government bond transactions, thus drawing off a large amount of capital from productive employment. In fine, we can have no permanent improvement in business upon the existing basis of an irredeemable and fluctuating currency.

COTTON.

The Liverpool dispatches of yesterday only came to-day. The opening dispatch announced that market quiet—Uplands, 11¼d; Orleans, 11½d. It closed steady, with Middlings, 11½d; Orleans, 11¾d; Uplands, to arrive, 10¾d. Sales, 12,000 bales; week's sales, 109,000 bales—of which 22,000 was taken by exporters and 13,000 by speculators. Stock, 330,000 bales; stock afloat, 250,000—of which 90,000 is American. No Liverpool advices of to-day were received.

The New York market to-day opened quiet and weak. It was unchanged at noon, and at 1:30 p.m was dull and nominal—Low Middlings, 24c; Middlings, 25c; Orleans, 25½c; Good Middlings, 26½c. At the close it was quiet, but steady. Week's receipts, 7800 bales; gross, 22,000 bales. Week's sales, 22,000 bales. Exports since September 1st, 80,000 bales. Stock, 28,000 bales. Receipts at all United States ports, 76,000 bales.

The New Orleans market opened with a moderate demand and prices weak—Middlings, 23@23½c, and was unchanged at 2:30 p.m.

Our market has been quiet throughout and was weak, although the greater number of holders were not anxious to sell, as they preferred to await advices per cable. Among the sales were 12 bales Ordinary at 21½c, 30 at 21½c, 14 at 21c; 64 and 60 Good Ordinary at 22c; 50, 65 and 8 Low Middlings at 22½c, 5 and 14 at 22½c, 171 and 90 at 22½c; 10, 30, 10, 17 and 2 Middlings at 22½c, 20 at 23c, 40 at 22½c; 32 Strict Middlings at 23½c, 14 at 23½c; 4 Good Middlings at 24c. We quote as follows:

Ordinary	21 @21½
Good Ordinary	22½@23
Low Middlings	22½@23
Middlings	23½@23
Strict Middlings	23½@—
Good Middlings	24 @—

COTTON STATEMENT.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
MEMPHIS, November 28, 1868.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1868		47
Received to-day	1,831	
Received previously	87,325	89,156
		89,203
Exported to-day	9,7	
Exported previously	77,087	78,014
Stock on hand to-day, 12 m		11,189
Received this week		9,047
Exported " "		12,392

TRADE.

There is very little change to note in the general markets, except that the meat market is again on the decline, and prices are, as usual at this season, unsettled. The stock on hand is small, but it is fully, if not not more than equal to the demand. Corn has also declined materially since our last.

At the late Convention of Freight Agents at Chicago, the Committee on the Classification of Freight made a report, which was adopted, recommending that alcohol, high-wines, liquor and pure spirits, in casks or barrels, now in first class, be changed to third class, also omitting the words "duty paid." That whisky, duty paid, now in first class, be omitted, that being considered as liquor, and in third class. That clover seed be added to second class, and that grass seed, in third class, should read "except clover." That oils, except petroleum and carbon oils, in less than car loads, at owners risk of leakage, be placed in third class; the same, in carloads, in fourth class.

The Committee on Weights reported as follows:

Resolved, That the following be adopted as the minimum weights at which the articles named will be contracted and billed, subject to correction of actual weight when definitely ascertained: Highwines, per barrel, 360 lbs.; pork 330 and beef 340 per barrel; hams, per tierce, 470 lbs.; beef, per tierce, 450 lbs.; boxed meats, per box, 25 per cent. above net weight, as marked on box; lard, per tierce, 375 lbs.

GENERAL MARKETS.

APPLES—The stock is ample, and prices range from $4@6, as to quality.

BEANS—The market is well supplied. Choice Navy dull at $4.

BRAN—None on levee. Held in store at $75 @80.

BAGGING—Large stock and light demand. Light weight Kentucky, 14@15c; Heavy, 20@ 25c.

BACON—Very light stock and demand small. Clear sides, 16½@17c; Clear rib, 17¼@17½; Shoulders, 12@13c; cut Sugar Cured Hams, 18@18½c; new Sugar Cured Hams, 19@19½c; Breakfast Bacon, 18@19c.

BULK MEATS—Fair stock and prices weak. Clear Sides, 14½@15c; Shoulders, 11@11½c.

BUTTER—Market firmer. Choice Western, 40@45c; Choice Country, 40@45c.

BEESWAX—Good demand at 30c.

CABBAGES—Stock large. We quote at $12@ 15 per crate; $10@12 per hogshead; $8@9 per 100.

CHEESE—Fair stock and demand. Factory 15@16½c; E. D. 16@16½c; W. R. 17½@17½c.

COFFEE—Stock ample. Fair, common to choice, 20@25c; Java, 28@30c.

CORN MEAL—Stock fair with moderate demand. Fresh ground, $1 75; Full weight, $4 25. No cut 10g Kilburied.

CORN—Very dull. A lot of mixed, on levee, was offered at 72c, but the best offer was 75c. It was shipped to New Orleans.

CHICKENS—Market dull. Selling at $5 75@ 6 50.

DRIED FRUIT—Dried Apples are in demand at 7@9c; Dried Peaches, 8@9c.

EGGS—Good demand at 35c.

FLOUR—The market is dull and prices are tending downward. Choice Family Flour, $10@12; Superfine, $5@6; medium grades, $7@ 9 50.

GAME—Venison, 7@8c around; saddles, 10@ 14c. Wild Turkeys, $1@1 50. Wild Geese, $1@1. Ducks, $1 50@2 25. Quails, $2@2 25. Squirrels, $1 50@1 75.

HAY—Market dull. Choice on levee, $21; from store, $25@27 in small lots.

HIDES—Good demand. Green, 8c; green salt, 10@11c; dry salt, 16c; dry flint, 25c.

HOGS—Stock fully equal to the demand. Selling at 7@8c gross. Dressed hogs, 10@11c.

IRON TIES—There is a fair stock on hand, with light demand. Selling at 7½@7¾c, as to style of tie.

LARD—Stock fair. Kegs, 16½@17½c; tierces 16 @16½c; tubs, 17@18c.

LIME—Fair stock and demand. Cape and Alabama $1 75@2; Eureka $2@2 25.

LEAD—Pipe and sheet, 10c; dry, 9½c.

MESS PORK—Dull and declining. Old in a small way, $27@27 50; New Mess, $24 25@27 in lots; by single barrel, $28@28 50.

MOLASSES—Good stock and prices steady. We quote fair to choice Louisiana, in barrels, 65@82½c. Half barrels, 75@85c; 10 gallon kegs, $9@11.

MACKEREL—New kits No. 1, $2 75@2 90; No. 2, $1 50@2 70; No. 3, $2 25@2 50.

NAILS—Prices steady; sales, $5 25@5 50.

OATS—Stock light. A lot on levee was sold at 61@64c. In store in small way, 70@75c.

OILS—Coal oil, 35@40c; lard oil, $1 30@1 70; linseed, $1 20@1 40.

ONIONS—Very few choice in market. Ranging from $4 50@5 50 per barrel as to quality.

POTATOES—Market firmer. Choice Peachblows in store, $3 25@3 50; from levee, $3 25@3; Sweet Potatoes, $5 50 per bbl.

PIGS FEET—Fair demand. Kegs, $2 75@3.

RICE—Fair stock. New Carolina, 10@12c; Louisiana, 9@10c.

ROPE—No demand—nominally 8@10c per lb.

SUGAR—Prices are weak but not quotably lower. New crop Louisiana, 16@16½c for prime to choice; Island sugars, 13@15c; coffee sugars, 15@17c.

SALT—Good stock; 280 lbs. bbls., $3 25@3 50. Liverpool sack coarse $2 60 on levee in lots; $3 00 @3 25 from store. Fine $2 70 on levee; $3 25@ 3 50 from store by single sack.

SHEEP—Very little demand. Held at $3@5 per head. Dressed, 3@4c.

TAR—In kegs, per dozen, $5@6.

TURKEYS—Good supply at $12@15 per dozen.

TURNIPS—Large supply. Selling at $1 00@ 1 50 per barrel.

TOBACCO—Market firm and demand fair.

TALLOW—Fair demand at 10@11c.

WHISKY—We have little or no change to note. The demand is fair and prices somewhat irregular. Highwines $1 05@1 10. Proof Whisky, $1 20@1 25; common, 70@80c. Imitation Bourbon, $1 00@1 25. Bourbon, $2@3 50. Genuine Robinson county, $3@3 50.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR WHITE RIVER.

Memphis and White River U.S. Mail Packet Co.
LIBERTY No. 2.....James Rice master
This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,
TUESDAY, December 1st, at 3 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
nov29 2t Star Wharfboat, foot Jefferson st.

Memphis and White River U.S. Mail Packet Co.
LIBERTY NO. 2.....James Rice master
This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,
TUESDAY, December 1st, at 5 p.m.
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
No. 191 Front street.
J. A. Sayers, Passenger Agent. nov29 3t

Regular Memphis and White River Packet.
DE SOTO.....John G. Elliott master
This fine passenger packet leaves for the above on
MONDAY, 30th inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents.
nov28 3t No. 5 Jefferson street.

FOR NEW ORLEANS.

Regular New Orleans Packet.
LEGAL TENDER.....Roberts master
This splendid passenger steamer will leave as above
MONDAY, 30th inst., at 10 a.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
nov29 2t 7½ Madison street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet
MISSISSIPPI.....N. B. Green, Master
This splendid passenger steamer will leave
WEDNESDAY, December 2d, at 5 p.m.
MART WALE & CO.,
nov29 4t Agents, 274 Front street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet
MISSISSIPPI.....Green master
This splendid passenger packet will leave as above
WEDNESDAY, December 2d, at 3 p.m.
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
nov29 4t No. 191 Front street.

Regular Memphis and New Orleans Packet.
CITY OF ALTON.....Wm. Thompson master
This new and splendid passenger steamer will leave as above on
SUNDAY, 29th inst., at 10 a.m.
FLEM. CALVERT, Sup't.
nov29 2t

FOR CINCINNATI.

Memphis and Cincinnati Packet Company.
For Cairo, Louisville and Cincinnati.
SAM. J. HALE.....Walker master
This elegant and fleet passenger steamer will leave
TUESDAY, December 1st, at 5 p.m.
JAS. T. BOURNE & CO., Agents,
nov29 3t No. 12 Jefferson street.

FOR EVANSVILLE.

Regular Memphis and Evansville Packet—For Cairo and Evansville.
ROMEO.....Throop master.
This elegant passenger steamer will leave
MONDAY, 30 h inst., at 5 p.m.
VINSON & DONAHUE, Agents,
nov29 2t 254 Front street

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Memphis and Little Rock Railroad

To MADISON AND LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

Going West—Leave Memphis Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 a.m.
Coming East—Leave Madison Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7:30 a.m. Arrive at Memphis at 1 o'clock p.m.
JAS. W. ROBERTSON,
oct General Superintendent.

Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
St. Louis Express, daily	3:00 p.m.	3:05 p.m.
Mail accom'n, daily, except Sunday	8:30 a.m.	5:00 p.m.
Freight daily, except Sunday	6:15 p.m.	7:00 a.m.

Take effect Sunday, August 16, 1868.
A. S. LIVERMORE, Gen'l Sup't.
C. P. OAKLEY Gen. Ticket Ag't. au16

Memphis and Charleston Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Through Mail (daily)	12:45 p.m.	12:50 p.m
Through Express	11:10 p.m.	8:00 p.m

(This train does not leave Saturdays.)

Corinth Accommodation, daily, (except Sundays) at		5:45 a.m
Grand Junction Accommodation, daily (except Sund'ys) at	3:45 a.m.	4:15 p.m
Somerville Accommodation (except Sunday) leaves at	12:40 p.m.	3:05 a.m.

Railroad Time is 20 minutes faster than city time.
Ticket office, 279 Main street and at Depot.
W. J. ROSS, Gen'l Sup't.

Memphis and Louisville Railroad Line

	DEPART.	ARRIVE.
Day Express, S. R. time	5:30 a.m.	2:45 p.m
" City time	5:10 a.m.	
Night Express, R. R. time	2:15 p.m.	6:25 a.m
" City time	2:55 p.m.	

BROWNSVILLE ACCOMMODATION.

Leave Memphis, Railroad time		4:30 p.m
" " City time		4:10 p.m
Arrive		9:30 a.m

Ticket offices No. 227½ Main street and at Depot, head of Main street.
SAM. B. JONES, Gen'l Sup't.

RIVER MATTERS.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

Weather clear and pleasant. The river has commenced to decline at this point and went down two inches in the past twenty-four hours. A swell in the Arkansas is reported and there is plenty of water to all points. White river is stationary. The latest news from above will appear in our telegraphic dispatches.

Arrivals.

Steamer Dexter, New Orleans.
" Marble City, St. Louis.
" Rubicon, Vicksburg.

Departures.

Steamer Dexter, Louisville.
" Rubicon, St. Louis.
" Marble City, St. Louis.
" Norman, Evansville.
" Linton, Hale's Point.
" Myrtle, Hale's Point.
" Guidon, Arkansas river.
" Commercial, White river.
" Ruth, New Orleans.
" Silver Moon, Cincinnati.

In Port.

Mayflower, R. P. Converse, Romeo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Des Arc, Capt. John Elliott, will back out on Monday for all points on White river. She is the independent packet.

The City of Alton, Capt. William Thompson, will pass down to-day for Vicksburg and New Orleans. She is a superior passenger steamer, and her master is one of the most popular officers on the river. Mr. White is secretary of the Alton, and travelers will find him attentive and polite.

We are compelled to record the demise of the Memphis and Vicksburg Packet Line. The St. Louis Packet Company, which was to put a boat in the line, declines to do so, and after two losing trips in the trade, Capt. Davis will, we fear, have to withdraw the Commercial permanently. This is not his fault but our own. A committee was appointed at a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, if we mistake not, over two months ago. This committee was to visit our merchants and get them to pledge their support to our local Vicksburg packet. So far that committee has made no report, nor have they, as far as we can learn, ever taken any interest in the matter.

The Ruth left for New Orleans last night with over 2600 bales of cotton and a good passenger trip.

Capt. Ed Judge, one of our most popular river men, and late of the firm of Judge & Forsee, of Louisville, is in this city. Capt. Ed has a hankering after his first love, and we hope to see him at no distant day upon the roof of some elegant packet.

The Norman got away for Louisville with about 1100 bales of cotton.

The Romeo, Capt. Josh Throop, will leave on Monday for Evansville. She came in with a fair trip.

Capt. Bowman's elegant St. Francis will be in port to-day, and leaves on Tuesday for all points on St. Francis river. Messrs. Paine, Clark and Shell are her clerks.

The Mississippi, Capt. Green, will be in port to leave for New Orleans on Wednesday.

The Alaska did not pass up until yesterday afternoon.

The Commercial went out with a splendid trip