WANTS.

GOOD BUSINESS man with $500 capital to take charge of a big paying business here. Profits large and no competition. Like business in successful operation in Eastern cities. Apply to J. Wise, No. 94 Madison street. au24

PLANTERS, hotel keepers, and all others in want of domestics, to know that I have on hand male and female help, white and colored, together with several married couples, who will be found useful, the husbands as gardners and men of all work, and the wives as cooks, washers and ironers. Call at the Labor Agency and only Intelligence Office, 63 Jefferson street.
au26 WM. DARDIS.

SITUATION—By a young man as Bookkeeper, assistant do, or salesman in either mercantile or commission business; good reference given. Address, C. L. F., care this office. au24

MAN—A young man who writes a fair hand and is good at figures. Address, JOHNSON, Appeal office. au26

PARTNER—A partner who has from $3000 to $5000 to invest in a profitable manufacturing business, already established and that will pay over 100 per cent. Apply immediately. Address.
MANUFACTURER,
au24 Appeal office.

COOK—A white girl to cook and do general housework; also, one to do house-work only. Apply at 41 Linden street. au24

HOUSE—Small house, or part of house, comfortable and in good neighborhood. Only man and wife. Respectability and permanency desired. Possession any time before the middle of September, but want agreement now. F., care Boyle & Chapman, 279½ Main street. au24

COW—The party who took black cow, with white face, from Bluff City Dairy Sunday, August 13th, will please send address to R. G. NORRIS & CO.,
au19 care of 322 Front street.

BOARDERS—First-class Board at No. 34 Bayard street. au18

HOUSE—By a good paying tenant centrally located, 5 or 6 rooms. Address Dr. A. W., 249 Main, corner Jefferson. au17

SITUATION AS TEACHER—Either in a private family or as assistant in a female school, by a lady of several years experience. Her course comprises English, Latin, French and Music. Address Miss V. L., Somerville, Tennessee. au11

SITUATION—By a Lady Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music; twelve years experience in the South; best of references. Address, Miss C. E. MAY, 115 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ills. jy27

AGENTS.—To gentlemen of experience, a rare chance is offered as agents in Tennessee, Mississippi and Arkansas, by the Universal Life Insurance Company for working insurance. All agents will deal directly with the home office, and having no figureheads to tax your work, you will receive full general agent's commissions. OUR STOCK RAYS, WITH PARTICIPATION IN PROFITS, are new and original, and commend themselves to an intelligent public. For particulars apply to, or address, SAM'L J. KNIGHT,
Sup't of Agencies in Tenn., Miss. and Ark.
Room No. 20 Planters' Insurance Building, Memphis, Tenn. jy26

FOR SALE.

ROCKAWAY—A second-hand rockaway, at Morgan's, 224 Second street. au23

LOT—On east side of Bayou Gayoso, between Court and Madison streets, fronting about 150 feet on Court and 100 feet on Madison; suitable for building cotton shed or warehouse. Apply to Thomas Wickersham, at the old Postoffice Building.

SHELBY Street residence for sale. Intending to remove to a central location in the city, for professional convenience, I offer my residence for sale. Apply at my office on Monroe street. (ab W. F. EDMONDS, M. D.

RESIDENCE.—A desirable residence, No. 324 Jefferson street; 8 rooms and kitchen; good servants' house, stable and carriage house, coal and wood house, excellent cistern water new shed, all in good repair; price low and terms easy. Apply on premises. au22

LIME—500 barrels fresh Alabama Lime to the trade. W. H. GILDART & CO.,
au20 Office depot M. and C. R. R.

EAGLE GIN STAND—CORN SHELLER, No. 1 second-hand Eagle Gin Stand (80 saws), with Bands and Rollers complete. Also, a good second-hand Corn Sheller. Terms easy. Apply to
J. M. PATRICK & CO.,
aug7 daw 264 Front street, Memphis.

RESIDENCE—An elegant residence on Carr Avenue, within two miles of Court square, and one-quarter of a mile of the street cars. Apply to
J. T. CASTLES, 41 Madison st.
aug18

LEASE—The lease of property No. 84 Market, on which is built a two story frame dwelling containing seven rooms and kitchen. Good yard and cistern. The lease having three years to run. For further information apply to A. KAHN,
au25 No. 6 Water street.

SAW-MILL.—One A No. 1 Steam Saw-Mill, with Grist attached (forty-horse power). Apply to J. A. ONLEY,
jy1 No. 256½ Second street, Memphis.

BLUFF CITY MILLS, 197 Poplar street; in good repair; will sell on easy terms, or rent. D. E. MYERS,
fe2 297½ Main street.

FOR RENT.

HOUSE—No. 263 Alabama street. It has four well furnished rooms, kitchen, servants' room, pantry and good cistern, well supplied with excellent water. Apply at 81 St. Mary's School, Popular street. aug24

FURNISHED ROOMS—Nice, elegant furnished rooms for rent, cheap. Apply at 279 Main street. aug24

RESIDENCE—Containing six rooms, corner of Butler, 2½ squares from Main and Chester streets. In good neighborhood, location high and healthy, rent low. Apply to B. F. Coleman, office of First Street Depot. aug24

HOUSE AND LOT, on Vance street, No. 359, 54 feet front x180; eight rooms, with all out-buildings and cistern. Will be sold now to the next ten days. Inquire at Orgill Bros. & Co. C. N. VAUGHT.

BUSINESS HOUSE, No. 4 Howard's Row.

RESIDENCE, 260 Union street. Apply to
au20 M. L. MEACHAM, No. 9 Union.

OFFICES—Four splendid offices in Stanton Block. Apply to
au18 lm GEO. D. CHOCKETT, 17 Union st

STOREHOUSE—Commencing September 1st, that large and commodious store house, No. 326 Front street. Apply to
W. H. MOORE,
au15 263 Main street.

STORE AND DWELLING ATTACHED, No. 17 Jefferson street, between Main and Front. Apply to MENKEN BROS.

COTTON OFFICES.—No. 252 Front street, up stairs. Apply to
aug7 MENKEN BROS.

BUSINESS HOUSE.—A first-class business house (extra large), No. 329 Main street; only to a first-class tenant. Possession 24th of August. Apply to S. A. Norton, Esq., or address at Germantown, Tenn.
WM. M. PERKINS.

HOUSE—A two-story dwelling-house, with six rooms, two dressing rooms, kitchen and servants' rooms, on the corner of Pontotoc and St. Martin street. Apply on the premises.
S. S. LLOYD, 321 Main street.
1972

HOUSE—A fine two-story Brick Dwelling House, with nine rooms, Gas, Cistern, etc., No. 117½ Exchange street. Inquire of
my18 A. HARRIS, 265 Main street.

ROOMS AND BOARD.

BOARDING—Excellent day boarding can be had at 104 Monroe street, at five dollars per week, in advance. Also, rooms, elegantly furnished, can be had, with board, for two persons, at sixty dollars a month. References required. au22

LOST.

ON Wednesday evening, August 16th, between 3 and 4 o'clock, either on Second street, near Madison, or on Madison street, between Second street and Exchange street, a Ladies' REVOLVING PIN, plain gold frame, set on one side, on the other a likeness of A. H. Barge. Has been recently in Carolina to finder will be rewarded by leaving it at this office, or 292 Main street. au17

LOCAL NEWS.

—Leddin's College.

—Attend Robertson's College.

—W. Z. Mitchell's school, 303 Third St.

—The DAILY APPEAL, five cents per copy, can be had of all newsmen in the city.

—Armstrong's Photographic Gallery, No. 211 Main street. Three faultless gem pictures for fifty cents.

ST. JOSEPH'S INFIRMARY—In charge of the Sisters, corner Third and Jefferson streets.

TO OUR FRIENDS—We invite letters from our friends and subscribers in the country. We want news in the fewest words. Local movements and events, politics, crops and industrial and educational progress. These are the things to write about.

BURNETT'S KALLIDTON.—Best cosmectic

THE attention of the ladies is called to our elegant assortment of *Stationery, Memorandum and Pocket-books* just received from New York.
BOYLE & CHAPMAN,
279½ Main street.

PUMPS—315 Second street.

AMERICAN DRIVEN WELLS at Brownlow & Browne's, 315 Second street.

GAS FITTING, 315 Second street.

COTTON BAGGING, Ties & Co., 3 Howard's Row.

A TERRIBLE TEMPTATION, Harper's heavy edition, for sale by Joe Locke, 336½ Main street.

FEATHERS, second-hand furniture and household goods of all kinds bought, at 332 Second street.

JOE LOCKE, 336½ Main street, has Gody, Peterson, Leslie, Demorest, Harper, Galaxy, Eclectic, Every Saturday's Monthly, Appleton's Monthly, Phrenological Journal, Ballou, Pleasant Hours, and a host of other late monthlies, all the illustrated weeklies and principal dailies of the United States.

SEE advertisement of Dr. Butts' Dispensary, headed Book for the Million—Marriage Guide—in another column. It should be read by all.

YET ANOTHER MURDER.

Sequel to the Difficulty of Tuesday on Causey Street.

Our readers will remember the reference in our columns on Wednesday morning to a war of words, with threats of fire-arms, causing the appearance before the Recorder of several parties from Causey street. Cavanaugh succeeded yesterday morning in giving the bond required, and on being released reclaimed his derringer pistol, which was held by the keeper of the station house, and proceeded homeward. On his way he passed the "rock of offense," the store house which caused the trouble in the first instance; and here meeting young Reuben C. Jones, one of the parties to the alleged sale, some words were exchanged between the two (it is said words of threats to kill by Cavanaugh) and a moment afterward Jones fired a shot-gun striking Cavanaugh with the grater part of a very heavy load of "turkey-shot" in the side, the load passing through the intestines, and making a fearful hole, into which the surgeon could introduce his closed hand. The wounded man fell grovelling upon the sidewalk, the body apparently paralysed, while the limbs moved convulsively. He was carried to his residence near Dr. and Dr. Lynch, who examined the wound, regarded the case as hopeless. Dr. Sims, who was present at our latest advices, coincides in this opinion. Indeed, we expect to hear of his death before going to press.

Jones surrendered himself to the authorities at the lower station, and was sent up to Adams street, but pending an examination before Recorder Scales to-morrow, was released by the Recorder upon a $5000 bond. The gun used was a double-barreled shot-gun, one barrel of which was without a tube, the other had been loaded, and was used on this occasion. Twenty-four shots were found in the westherboarding of the house opposite, notwithstanding the fact that the greater portion of the charge is supposed to have entered the body of Cavanaugh.

ANOTHER VERSION.

Since the release of Cavanaugh he was heard by several persons, among whom were two ladies, to make dire threats against the Joneses; and the latter were duly warned of the condition of affairs and the necessity for being constantly on their guard; in consequence of which the gun was loaded and placed in readiness to be used, if necessary, in self-defence. Cavanaugh, in passing yesterday, placed his foot upon the door-step of the store, and reaching behind him as if for a pistol, exclaimed "I'll be G—d d—d if I don't—" when Jones fired, saying as he did so, "No you don't."

LATER.

Cavanaugh was living at one o'clock this morning, when an APPEAL reporter visited his house. He would scarcely live until morning.

STILL LATER.

Cavanaugh died at 1:30 o'clock a.m.

CITY PARAGRAPHS.

—The examination of Captain Cannon for killing Hod Morse has been again postponed, on account of the continued illness of Justice Burke.

—Henry Farmer, the well-known and popular flutist, is in town, and come to stay. He proposes to take pupils on the guitar, the flute and the piano.

—Mr. Hiestand, of Blackfish Lake, informs us that the fishing is excellent at this time, and that disciples of Isaac Walton will find it to their interest to visit Blackfish. We have had the best evidence that this is so, in a couple of very large trout.

—From the 20th of April, 1869, to the 19th of July, 1871, the reconstructed Legislature of Arkansas has issued State aid railroad bonds to the aggregate amount of $1,500,000, and up to this date that sum has not built one mile of road. The grants in 1869 amounted to $400,000, in 1870 to $2,350,000, and this year to $750,000 so far.

—As a dray-load of empty whisky-barrels was passing from Union street into Main yesterday afternoon, the spirit grew too lively for man and beast; the barrels scattered, and while the driver was trying to chase two in opposite directions along the railway, and another across the street, still another sought shade beneath the mule. This was too much for a temperance quadruped, and Rosinante started at a run for Charley Howard's anti-spirits establishment. The driver, having breathed the potent air from the barrels, outran his mule and restored everything.

—It gives us pleasure to call attention to the card of Dr. L. L. Coleman, in another portion of this morning's paper. Dr. Coleman's reputation needs no reference, and while his office is centrally located at 282½ Second street, his residence, 163 Hernando, is especially convenient to the citizens of South Memphis.

—Officers Hicks and Shelton made a tour to the country yesterday, and succeeded in capturing a mixed assortment of goods, consisting of shot-guns, boots and shoes, dry goods, and a general assortment of miscellaneous articles, that are supposed to have been stolen from a store in Helena last April. The articles were found in an old house near Forest Hill, and are now at the Adams street station-house, awaiting an owner.

—A scientific expedition, composed of Colonel Brownlow and the city press, Major Speed, of the Memphis and Louisville railroad, and Captain Gibson, of the Fast Freight Line, left the city yesterday to be absent several days. The object of the expedition is to ascertain if the country this a view to the location of a new free lunch route, diverging from the main stem at Glasgow Junction, running thence to Mammoth Cave, the extreme northern terminus of the route; returning via Cave City, and intersecting the old route at Horse Cave. Several attempts have heretofore been made to establish this route, but in every case the scheme has been abandoned as impracticable. The party who have taken this matter in hand now, however, are gentlemen of such high scientific attainments and of so much practical skill in their profession that there is very little room to doubt the complete success of their enterprise. The early establishment of this Great National Route may be regarded as a fixed fact. Honor to whom honor is due.

THE WEATHER.

WAR DEPT., SIGNAL SERVICE, U.S.A.
MEMPHIS, August 24, 1871.

	6:45 a.m.	2 p.m.	10:45 p.m.
Hight of barometer	29.977	29.898	29.929
Change since last report	1.065	—.079	1.086
Thermometer	75°	85°	75°
Change last 24 hrs	1°	4°	2°
Direction of wind	N	N W	Calm.
Rain fall since last report—inches	0.60	0.26	
State of weather	Fair.	Cloudy.	Fair.

T. J. BROWN, Observer.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF CH. SIG. OFFICER,
WASHINGTON, August 24, 1871.

The high barometer, which was on Wednesday afternoon on the New England coast, has extended southward with an increasing pressure and is now off Cape Hatteras, and south and south-easterly winds have been very generally reported along the day from South Carolina to Maine, with cloudy and variable weather to-night. Local rains have been reported from New Jersey, and rain fell last night at most stations northeast of Georgia. Smoke and haze still continue from Michigan to New York, and only light showers are reported last night from the lower lakes. Cloudiness has increased very generally in the Mississippi and Ohio valleys, and a severe local storm is now reported from Southern Illinois. The barometer will probably continue to fall along the entire Atlantic coast, with rising temperature and light southwest winds from Virginia and Kentucky to New England. The conditions will be favorable for local storms, over this same area to-night and Friday. The barometer will probably continue high, with fair weather and warmer weather on the upper lakes. A cyclone is probably advancing northwestward upon southern Florida.

WE desire to call especial attention of stockholders in the Memphis and Charleston railroad to the very great importance of attending the Stockholders' Annual Convention, at Huntsville, Alabama, on Wednesday, August 30th. Matters of the most vital interest, looking to the future and further prosperity of the company, will be brought before the convention, and it is hoped that all stockholders who can do so will attend.

STEAM FITTING, 315 Second street.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.—Mothers, as you love your offspring, don't fail to use Mrs. Whitcomb's syrup for soothing children. Read the advertisement in another column.

IN our notice yesterday of the piano furnished by Mr. E. A. Benson for the Old Folks' festival, we omitted to say it was one of Steinway's. We cheerfully correct the omission.

AN energetic, business-like and very interesting statement from New Orleans appears in another column. It emanates from the stirring, pushing and enterprising house of L. H. Gardner & Co. Their known large capital and extensive business admonish buyers of dry goods and notions, that they may not pass it without careful perusal. The house of L. H. Gardner & Co., in New Orleans, draws like a magnet and is known all over the southwestern country for its low and regular prices, choice stock and honorable dealings. By all means turn to the advertisement and read it carefully. It means business.

THE OLD FOLKS.

Their Celebration—The Day of all the Days in the Year.

Oration of Major George W. Winchester, and Introductory of President McLean.

The festival occasion of the venerable society of "Old Folks" took place yesterday at the Fair Grounds, and was largely attended by the *elite* of our population. The day was fine, the place easy of access and the arrangements perfect—in a word, everything invited to a day of social enjoyment and pleasure. All the "Old Folks" at home were present, and as they clustered about the stand (occupied by Major Winchester, the orator of the day, and the officers of the society), attracted the attention of their friends as a band of brothers who worthily represented the pioneers of our young city. Upon the arrival of the guests of the Socity they were received in proper spirit by the Reception Committee, who were active in placing all at their ease and contributing to their comfort. No time was lost. The pleasures of the day commenced with the first arrivals, and were continued without intermission. At 12 o'clock Colonel McLean called the assemblage to order, and said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: As the presiding officer of our Association, it is my duty to welcome you to our annual festival:

I shall not attempt to make a formal address, as that duty devolves upon another, better able and prepared for the task. Yet I am constrained to say that notwithstanding our ranks have been thinned by death since our organization, I feel cause of thankfulness to the Great Giver of all good, that but few have been called away since our last festival; still we are grieved to state that our venerable Vice-President, whose seat is to-day vacant, has cause to lament the loss of a dear daughter, who was a model of excellence in life, and of calm resignation in the hour of death; and died in the firm hope of a happy immortality.

In looking over the crowd before me, I miss the familiar faces of many of our former members and early associates who have been called to their last account—but we are comforted with the reflection that they have made a happy exchange; and are no longer subject to the cares and vexations of this world.

Comfort is derived from the reflection that our association now numbers upward of one hundred members, who will, no doubt, fill well the places of those who have gone, or must soon follow, from the walks of men.

I congratulate our aged ladies, who have long been known to us as co-workers in a good cause, that we are again permitted to come together; and no less can we say to our young female friends who honor us with their presence, and who will soon be called to fill important places in society. And, young gentlemen, I will venture a few words of advice to you! In old times the marriage portion of our young women was a horse, saddle and bridle, a feather bed and furniture, and a cow and calf, with which the young couple ventured forth in the world with a determined will to make an honest living; and from my own personal knowledge many of our families have sprung, and by some of them the very grounds we now occupy were redeemed from a state of nature and made to blossom as the rose! Therefore, young men, look around you, and select a help-mate; forego bridal trips, costly jewelry and other paraphernalia, and take your position in society whilst young, and by industry, economy and a religious and sober life you will become what God intended—useful and honorable citizens.

And you, young ladies, although the rules of society require you to occupy a more secluded position, you must recollect that your sex gives you a controlling influence, and as has been beautifully said by one of old Scotia's sweetest bards, that

"Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
In vain the viewless seraph lingering there,
At starry midnight ch rmed the silent air;
In vain the wild bird carroled on the steep,
To hail the sun slow wheeling from the deep;
In vain to soothe the soulless ear of rest,
Aerial notes in mingling measure played;
The summer wind that shook the spangled tree,
The whispering wave, the murmur of the bee,
Still slowly passed the melancholy day,
And still the stranger wist not where to stray;
The world was sad! the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit sighed, till woman smiled!"

The speaker then introduced the orator of the day, who spoke as follows:

Venerable President and Old Folks; Ladies and Gentlemen:

I cannot but regret that the duty of entertaining you for the hour had not fallen upon some other than myself; for though not unused to public speaking, the current of my thoughts for a half score of years has not flowed backward amid the "pleasures of memory," or even listlessly whirled in the eddy of the present; but has rather shot curiously, and swiftly, I may add, into the mysterious depths of the future to read, if possible, in its sibyl-line pages, some solution of the political and social problem in our American system, with which the fearful events of late years have convulsed and the speculative mind, whether of patriot or philosopher.

It is therefore with extreme diffidence, I assure you, I approach the field of thought which lies before me—the more when I remember that it has been swept by the genius of a McMahon, and a Yerger, and of others, whose presence to-day forbids the mention of their names. I shall then be a mere gleaner, and if, happily, I shall succeed in a sheaf of thought whose golden treasures have not been displayed before you, I shall deserve your congratulations, and my zeal to give interest to the occasion will be rewarded.

RELICS OF THE PAST.

It is with the past we have chiefly to deal, eschewing all new and strange doctrines and "isms," which make up the burdens and refrain of modern orators and poets to adhere reverentially to the "traditions of the elders," to gather up the beautiful relics of the past as the rushing present buries them in the rust and obscurity of that which lies behind, and binds them in a permanent and enduring form, to be thus transmitted to our children.

I am here, therefore, to argue no question of law or ethics, of national or political science, but rather to beguile an hour, it may be, in a style suited to the weather and the occasion; to retrospect in a quiet, dream-like exercise; to live over the past with the "Old Folks"—to sit well down in the slope of life with these gray pilgrims, and look back upon the sun-lit summits and the green slopes as all radiant with flowers and glistening with dew, and forget for awhile the precipitous hights which were climbed to attain the one, or the uncertain paths which led to the other.

HISTORY'S PAGES.

History is not alone the recorded achievements of mail-clad warriors, nor the wisdom and counsel of Cabinets and Senates; it records the humbler and, if less brilliant, more useful achievements of honest toil and industry in opening up and developing the hidden resources of a nation's wealth and power; and you, sirs, then, in subjugating the hidden forest, penetrating the mine, exploring the rivers and lakes, and bearing the great hights along which "Westward the star of empire takes its flight," have with an iron pen engraved your record upon the pages of your country's history.

The very first suggestion of the name of this kindly association—Old Folks—is of the past; and oh! what a rush of memories comes thickening upon the hazy visions of you old men at the utterance of the word. The names and figures of friends who have long since ceased to be actors in the drama in which you still play your part, again pass in review before you; and scenes and recollections, which you had thought lost to memory, come back to startle your imaginations with the graphic freshness of their outlines, and the truthfulness of their delineations.

OLD HOMES.

Who of you is there who does not remember the bright autumn morning that he bade adieu to the home of his childhood, in the old "North State," or the "cot of his father" in the "Old Dominion," perhaps in the beautiful valley of the Shenandoah or in the hills of old Campbell, not far from "Lynchburg town," to seek his fortunes in this great valley; and how, after weary weeks and months of weary travel, looking to the future covered wagon, with the bevy of flaxen-haired boys and girls, and the inevitable troupe of dogs, upon the banks of the mighty Mississippi, or embarking in the unwieldly broadhorn, fashioned by his own hands from the stately poplar of his mountain home in Pennsylvania or Kentucky, lazily floated adown the tide, until lost in the waters of our great inland sea; or less fortunate than these, with his trusty rifle on one shoulder and his worldly store at the end of a staff on the other, "with a heart for any fate," plunged into the trackless wilderness, in search of home and fortune, pausing only when the broad expanse of the "Father of Waters" lay before him.

THE BLUFF CITY AND SURROUNDINGS.

In this valley, not remarkable for the variety or picturesqueness of its landscape, the first impressions made by the prominent features of the bluff, must have been peculiarly startling and agreeable to the adventurer from the highlands of our continent—to one reared at the foot of the Blue Ridge, or near the romantic Chilhowee, or amid the hills of "Old Kentucky."

To the anxious steersman, as his unwieldly hulk drifted, some bright evening, noiselessly by the "Hen and Chickens," all coally nestling in the rushing tide, how beautiful must the forest-crowned bluff have reared itself from the bosom of the waters, and how effulgently its yellow sand gleamed in the yellow rays of the declining sun; but as he neared this bright haven of his voyage—the Chickasaw Bluff—and caught a glimpse of President's Island, all in its dress of green and gold, of sunshine and verdue, and, over against it, a grotesque group of red men as they looked in silent admiration, and unuttered praise upon the field of splendor, he must have felt all the enthusiasm which enkindled the bosom of that master of poesy, as he caught the seraphic fire from the setting sun along Morea's hills.

It is not strange, then, venerable men, that you, and the fathers of many whom I see around me—the pioneers of this settlement—should have selected the four Chickasaw Bluffs as their future home, and the scene of their toils and trials. Here was a country of unparalleled fertility, of inexhaustible resources. It, like the Nile, this mighty river, disdaining the limits which nature had set, transcended its channel, and spread over the earth a sea of waters, it left a fructifying element behind which compensated for its inroads; it furnished a channel which might float an argosy to the sea.

THE FATHER OF WATERS.

Who is not lost in the grandeur of the contemplation as he looks out upon this flood of waters? The simple child of the forest described it as the "Father of Waters," who were active in placing all at their ease and contributing to their comfort. No time was lost. The pleasures of the day commenced with the first arrivals, and were continued without intermission. At 12 o'clock Colonel McLean called the assemblage to order, and said:

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Venerable President and Old Folks; Ladies and Gentlemen:

I cannot but regret that the duty of entertaining you for the hour had not fallen upon some other than myself; for though not unused to public speaking, the current of my thoughts for a half score of years has not flowed backward amid the "pleasures of memory," or even listlessly whirled in the eddy of the present; but has rather shot curiously, and swiftly, I may add, into the mysterious depths of the future to read, if possible, in its sibyl-line pages, some solution of the political and social problem in our American system, with which the fearful events of late years have convulsed the speculative mind, whether of patriot or philosopher.

It is therefore with extreme diffidence, I assure you, I approach the field of thought which lies before me—the more when I remember that it has been swept by the genius of a McMahon, and a Yerger, and of others, whose presence to-day forbids the mention of their names. I shall then be a mere gleaner, and if, happily, I shall succeed in a sheaf of thought whose golden treasures have not been displayed before you, I shall deserve your congratulations, and my zeal to give interest to the occasion will be rewarded.

RELICS OF THE PAST.

It is with the past we have chiefly to deal, eschewing all new and strange doctrines and "isms," which make up the burdens and refrain of modern orators and poets to adhere reverentially to the "traditions of the elders," to gather up the beautiful relics of the past as the rushing present buries them in the rust and obscurity of that which lies behind, and binds them in a permanent and enduring form, to be thus transmitted to our children.

I am here, therefore, to argue no question of law or ethics, of national or political science, but rather to beguile an hour, it may be, in a style suited to the weather and the occasion; to retrospect in a quiet, dream-like exercise; to live over the past with the "Old Folks"—to sit well down in the slope of life with these gray pilgrims, and look back upon the sun-lit summits and the green slopes as all radiant with flowers and glistening with dew, and forget for awhile the precipitous hights which were climbed to attain the one, or the uncertain paths which led to the other.

HISTORY'S PAGES.

History is not alone the recorded achievements of mail-clad warriors, nor the wisdom and counsel of Cabinets and Senates; it records the humbler and, if less brilliant, more useful achievements of honest toil and industry in opening up and developing the hidden resources of a nation's wealth and power; and you, sirs, then, in subjugating the hidden forest, penetrating the mine, exploring the rivers and lakes, and bearing the great hights along which "Westward the star of empire takes its flight," have with an iron pen engraved your record upon the pages of your country's history.

The very first suggestion of the name of this kindly association—Old Folks—is of the past; and oh! what a rush of memories comes thickening upon the hazy visions of you old men at the utterance of the word. The names and figures of friends who have long since ceased to be actors in the drama in which you still play your part, again pass in review before you; and scenes and recollections, which you had thought lost to memory, come back to startle your imaginations with the graphic freshness of their outlines, and the truthfulness of their delineations.

OLD HOMES.

Who of you is there who does not remember the bright autumn morning that he bade adieu to the home of his childhood, in the old "North State," or the "cot of his father" in the "Old Dominion," perhaps in the beautiful valley of the Shenandoah or in the hills of old Campbell, not far from "Lynchburg town," to seek his fortunes in this great valley; and how, after weary weeks and months of weary travel, looking to the future covered wagon, with the bevy of flaxen-haired boys and girls, and the inevitable troupe of dogs, upon the banks of the mighty Mississippi, or embarking in the unwieldly broadhorn, fashioned by his own hands from the stately poplar of his mountain home in Pennsylvania or Kentucky, lazily floated adown the tide, until lost in the waters of our great inland sea; or less fortunate than these, with his trusty rifle on one shoulder and his worldly store at the end of a staff on the other, "with a heart for any fate," plunged into the trackless wilderness, in search of home and fortune, pausing only when the broad expanse of the "Father of Waters" lay before him.

THE BLUFF CITY AND SURROUNDINGS.

In this valley, not remarkable for the variety or picturesqueness of its landscape, the first impressions made by the prominent features of the bluff, must have been peculiarly startling and agreeable to the adventurer from the highlands of our continent—to one reared at the foot of the Blue Ridge, or near the romantic Chilhowee, or amid the hills of "Old Kentucky."

To the anxious steersman, as his unwieldly hulk drifted, some bright evening, noiselessly by the "Hen and Chickens," all coally nestling in the rushing tide, how beautiful must the forest-crowned bluff have reared itself from the bosom of the waters, and how effulgently Legislature of the autumn previous in a session held at what is now the flourishing little city of Murfreesboro, then the Capital of the State; that it was organized by Jacob Tipton, Esq., who qualified as his associate justices, A. B. Carr, William Irvine, Thomas D. Carr, Benj. Willis and M. B. Winchester, who proceeded in turn, and elected William Lawrence, clerk; Samuel Brown, sheriff; Thomas Taylor, register.

I cannot say where this judicial tribunal organized and held its first session; but wherever it may have been, the court felt that the quarters were too contracted for its duties, and among the earliest acts of power exercised, was an appropriation of $175! for the erection of a court-house, jury-room and jail on Market Square—now one of those beautiful plazas which so improve and adorn modern Memphis.

In the further investigation of the "actings and doings" of this early court, it will be found in the first six months of its existence—it had an "appeal," a "contested election," and a "contempt case!"—a mere coincidence, to be sure, but one which should soften the strictures of the "Old Folks" on the morals of our modern courts. Quite sure, it is, in the administration of the penalties of offended law, they did not deal harshly with all the frailties of men.

The first cause on the docket of this court is the State vs. Patrick Meaghan, for "stealing," in the trial of which the court seemed to "know herself" as well as Patrick, and mindful of many an oblivious hour, whiled away at his generous hostelry, (it may have been, and was, I believe) the "Old Bell Tavern"), were unanimously of the opinion, after a patient hearing, that Patrick be fined one dollar (!) In other words, they could not see that the man who brewed the cup was worse than he who drank it. "A Daniel come to judgment! Oh, wise young judge."—(Court).

But a painful duty remains to us—one which will recur with our annual meetings, as inevitably as the day of their celebration. We must all pay the dread tribute to the one inexorable law of our nature, sooner or later.

Since you last met, the angel of death has visited the homes of the "Old Folks," and torn from the midst of loving families some of our most valued friends, all of whom, if not identified immediately with this association, are identified in the history and memories of the past.

For, in point of time, we were called to mourn the death of the lamented Yerger, and while suitable tributes of respect have been paid him by his professional brethren, and by the public of the city and country, in a spontaneous meeting at the announcement of his death, thus furnishing the highest evidence of the general sorrow which pervaded the community at his demise. Yet it remains to us, as a distinct organization, to place with trembling hands the wreath of cypress upon his grave. We come not to speak of him as a lawyer or as a large-hearted, public-spirited citizen. It is of our friend in the every-day walks of life; as we met him on the street and in the sacred circle of our friendship that we would preserve a testimonial. He had no guile in his nature—as simple as a child in his manners—indeed, the entire absence of the artificial mannerism of the modern gentleman was absolutely refreshing. A man of strong emotional nature, he felt deeply another's wrongs, and with but little caution, or inquiry as to whom the arrow might pierce, he let his quiver fly at the oppressor. Quick to avenge an insult offered, he was as ready to repair a wrong inflicted; benevolent to a fault, of what he had he gave to other's good;

"Charitons their merits or their faults to scan,
His pity he gave ere charity began."

As a companion around a winter's fireside, or in a group at some shady corner, of a summer's evening, in that rarest of all gifts—the power of conversation—he was without a rival. Now you smarted beneath the lash of his satire, and yet there was no unkindness or acrimony; now you was dazzled with his piquant wit, and anon convulsed by his side-shaking humor. He was never obtrusive, but by common consent all became listeners when he was the speaker; the charm and brilliancy of his flow were irresistible. It was not the crowd he loved, but the smaller circle of congenial spirits; here, in harmony with himself and with them, were evoked jewels of thought which will come flashing and sparkling to us when we shall recall the sweet memories of his friendship, like corruscations from the angel diadem which we prayerfully trust now encircles his sainted brow.

SQUIRE JAMES ROSE.

Next came the startling intelligence of the sudden death of James Rose, Esq., a name redolent of all those qualities which so adorn domestic and social life. Society has sustained a loss which will not soon be repaired; a quiet, unobtrusive, good man has fallen—the worthy son of an excellent sire, whose name for more than a quarter of a century, in this community, has been but a synonym for private and official integrity. He formulated his father's virtues; and in token of their appreciation of his worth, his fellow-citizens placed him to a position of official trust, when the dread messenger summoned him away from the duties and responsibilities of earth. How solemnly the exhortation "Set thine house in order!" rings out upon the ear, when we contemplate the sharp and inscrutable summons which called our brother from the walks of men.

COLONEL J. J. WORSHAM.

The grave had scarcely closed over the remains of the last named, before the melancholy tidings came from our sister State that the cherished friend of many of you, J. J. Worsham, had quitted the walks of life. He was identified with the early history of Memphis, having first settled here thirty-five years ago. He was among the earliest to enrol his name with the members of this association. A man of warm affections and strong attachments, he clung with great tenacity to the friends of his youth, and found in this association a most congenial companionship. He was a man of great activity and enterprise, and unbounded sympathy and benevolence. As a Mason, he had risen to the highest and most honorable positions in the gift of that order. Through the late years of suffering and want, no man dispensed a larger or more unselfish charity than J. J. Worsham—a charity dispensed not unfrequently with an unseen hand, which the Father hath promised shall be rewarded openly.

TWO MORE PIONEERS.

The names of two of our oldest citizens who have recently died, were handed me too late for an extended notice—Dr. David Coleman and Aguila Reddith, Esq.

The former settled in Raleigh thirty-five years ago, when this healthful hilltown was the rival of the city. He was a native of Georgia; had served his country honorably as a soldier in the war of 1812, and practiced his profession successfully for many years in Louisiana, whence he emigrated to this country in 1835. He was a man of indomitable energy and industry, and died beloved by his neighbors, and esteemed as a useful and honest citizen, at the advanced age of eighty years.

Aguila Reddith died also at an advanced age, after a residence in Shelby county of forty-two years. He belonged to the vigorous race of pioneer men, whose courage and self-denial were equal to the dangers and privations of the period. He was an upright, truthful man—than which a better legacy cannot be transmitted to his children.

THE VALLEY OF THE LOWER MISSISSIPPI AND MEMPHIS ITS METROPOLIS.

But I close this melancholy chapter here; and, in conclusion, ask your attention for a moment to the picture of the great valley, which the horoscope of the future opens to my vision; as in the prosecution of the grand impulse, first given by you and your co-laborers, future generations of the sons of toil shall develop the wonderful resources, under the benignant influence of a free government.

With a larger extent of arable land unbroken by desert or mountain range than can be found on either hemisphere—with a climate soft and equable as that beneath which the orange and the vine mature their purple and golden fruits—with an alluvium whose exhaustless wealth no greed of industry nor ignorance of husbandry can impair; which is watered alike from the clouds of heaven, and from the generous contributions of the great inland sea, diffused through the porous earth, possessing in the mysterious depths of its soil,