

THE WINCHESTER WEEKLY APPEAL.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER---DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LOCAL INTERESTS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, MECHANISM, EDUCATION---INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS.

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POPULAR WORKS.

All work of this kind considered due on delivery---when charged the cost will be more, unless we have accounts with those having such done.

The French journals, *La Patria* and *La Journal du Havre*, have taken up the speech of General Quitman, of Mississippi, on Mexico, Cuba, and Central American affairs. They invite France, England, and Spain, and all other States interested, to put a stop to the filibustering propensities of the United States.

There are now three candidates in the field for the office of Governor of Missouri---Col. Benton for one branch of the Democracy, Truett Polk for the other branch, and Robert C. Ewing on the part of the Americans.

Not only have we suffered, but the law has been disregarded by our county officers failing to comply with the requirements of the following act, passed at the last session of the Tennessee Legislature:

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.---The Legislature of Tennessee, at its last session, passed an act regulating the sale of land or slaves to be advertised in the newspapers, by which Act, sheriffs, constables, coroners, clerks of courts, commissioners appointed by a court, trustees; executors, administrators, guardians, or other persons whose duty it shall be to sell any land or negroes under or by any execution, order, judgment, or decree of the court, deed of trust, mortgage or assignment or will, to advertise and publish such sale or sales at least three different times in some newspapers printed and published in the county where such sale or sales shall be made, having the largest circulation in said county, the first of which publication shall be made at least thirty days previous to the day of sale. The 4th and 5th sections are as follows:

Sec. 4. That should any of the officers or persons enumerated make a sale of land, or either of them, without pursuing the provisions of this act, said sale shall not on that account be void or voidable, but shall be as valid as if this act had not been passed.

Sec. 5. That any officer or other person named in the first section of this act, who shall fail to comply with the provisions of this act, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction by indictment or presentment, shall be punished as in other cases of misdemeanor, and moreover be liable to the party injured thereby for all damages resulting therefrom.
Passed February 25th, 1856.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR A RATTLESNAKE BITE OR SPIDER STING.---Take the yolk of a good egg, put it in a tin cup, and stir in as much salt as will make it thick enough not to run off, and spread a plaster and apply to the wound.

FILLMORE'S PROSPECTS.---The return of each day brings increasing evidence of the increasing prospects of Mr. Fillmore. His success is not a matter of doubt, but of certainty. He is stronger than he is represented. There is, we confess, talk of other candidates, but Fillmore will get the votes.
Boston Bee.

Civility.

"A kindly air---a gentlemanly bow, And all the forms of mild civility."

It is an easy thing to be civil, and although in the language of the old proverb, "fine words butter no parsnips," they frequently, nay, almost invariably, have a kindly affect, and influence the mind as well as the heart. Nevertheless there are certain persons who go through the world as if determined never to do a civil turn. They are naturally rough, harsh, peevish, and dissatisfied, and even when appealed to in matters of business, they will indulge in such a spirit, and assume such an air as to make the intercourse cold, formal and repulsive. A sad mistake in every point of view. All of us are more or less dependent upon civility.---It softens and sweetens the intercourse between man and man---it breaks down barriers and impediments that would otherwise exist---it appeals to the higher and more refined qualities of nature, and it bespeaks not only intelligence and polish, but clearness of head and goodness of heart. A man of the world, who has traveled or enjoyed the advantages of a thorough education, and especially a gentleman, is rarely uncivil. To be so, is to be rude, discourteous and insulting. Nothing indeed is more agreeable, nothing more fascinating, and nothing better calculated to secure an easy path in life or society, whether in the social or the business world, than unwavering civility. It touches many a heart, it impresses many a mind, it removes many an obstacle; and, while it is calculated to gratify thousands, it can offend no one.

The man of finished manners and elegant taste, of cultivated mind and gentlemanly instincts, is civil, not only to the millionaire, the banker and the merchant, but to the mechanic and day laborer, and even to the beggar who knock at his door. He respects himself and hence he respects the feelings of others. He looks for kindness and good will at the hands of his fellow creatures, and he manifests these qualities himself. He may have his errors and infirmities, his prejudices and his passions, his follies and excitements, but at all times and occasions, his language and his manners are civil, or if having unwittingly committed an offence against propriety, he is the first to make the *amende honorable*.

Civility is not only one of the virtues but it is one of the essentials of social and civilized life. It cannot be cultivated too sedulously. We should as much as possible endeavor to engraft this spirit upon the young, and thus render it a feature and an embellishment of character. The effect cannot but be salutary. If this quality be calculated to adorn and dignify age, what a grace and polish will it impart to the ingenuousness of youth. It at once softens and refines, elevates and beautifies. Often, too, it opens the road to prosperity, and leads the way to conquest and power. With the sterner sex it has a magic and a charm, and with the gentler it is almost irresistible.---*Phil. Inq.*

INFORMATION WANTED.---MISSING.---A little girl of fair complexion, and without a dress, (being too simple to know any better) has, for some time past, been missing from this city; and the most strenuous private efforts to find her continue unsuccessful, notwithstanding that the hotels, markets, merchants' stores, brokers' shops, insurance offices and banks, have been thoroughly searched. It is barely possible that she may have sought a counter in some meeting house, or strayed into the shentry, (country papers will please copy,) but serious fears are entertained by her Christian friends, that the poor little thing has fallen into a well. Editors, and all other charitably disposed persons, will confer a favor by extending this inquiry. Though generally taken for a natural, the lost one will readily answer to her own name, which is *TACTA*.

High Compliment to Mr. Fillmore from an unwilling Witness.

The New Orleans *Commercial Bulletin*, a rabid old line Whig and anti-Know-Nothing journal, pays the following unqualified compliments to Mr. Fillmore and his letter of acceptance. How old line Whigs, or any other persons entertaining such sentiments, can vote against Mr. Fillmore in the coming election, passes our comprehension:

"This letter breathes a spirit of fervent patriotism and enlarged nationality which are characteristic of its distinguished author, and have won for him the reputation among all right thinking men, of being a reliable and sagacious statesman, and a pure and incorruptible politician. The record of Mr. Fillmore's acts while occupying the Presidential chair, furnishes a platform upon which all the conservative, Union-loving men of the country can safely stand, with the well-grounded assurance that should he be elected, he will use all his ability, and put forth all his energies to quiet the sectional agitation which is now distracting the country, threatening it with all the horrors of civil war. We firmly believe that Mr. Fillmore, as President, could, and would do more towards restoring the country to peace and quietude than any other man."

HON. G. W. JONES IN THE SOUTH.---So far from the opinion of Mr. Jones being accepted by Southern democrats, he stands alone among the democratic statesmen of the South.---The opinion is universal among the Southern democracy that the people of the territories have no power to prohibit slavery except in the formation of their State Constitution, at the proper time and in the proper manner, preparatory to their admission into the Union.---*Washington Sentinel.*

The above remarks from the *Sentinel*, were enunciated in an indignant denial that the Squatter Sovereignty views of Mr. Geo. W. Jones received the least sympathy from Southern Democrats. He stands says the *Sentinel*, solitary and alone in the advocacy of his peculiar views which the Virginia Democracy declare are worse than the Wilnot proviso. Let the Southern Democrats mark the fact that their Southern leader in the House of Representatives was the first Southern man to advocate this heresy, against which the anathemas of the party are hurled.---*Mem. Whig.*

THE DOCTRINE FOR FOREIGNERS.---An Irishman came into the *Memphis Eagle & Enquirer* office the other day, to buy a copy of the paper containing Fillmore's letter of acceptance. Having procured and read it, he was asked what he thought of it? He replied---"Sir, I never meddle with politics, though I believe the American or Know-Nothing party to be right in the main. Long ago, I heard Daniel O'Connell say, Germany for the Germans, England for the English, America for the Americans, and old Ireland for the Irish, and I have never departed from the true faith then taught me."

If the majority of foreigners were like this candid one, how very different would be the state of affairs in this country!

A DISINTERESTED OPINION.---An anti-American correspondent of the *Cincinnati Commercial*, speculating upon the effect of Buchanan's nomination says:

"His nomination would increase Fillmore's strength in the South, and enable Fillmore to carry Louisiana, Tennessee, Kentucky, Maryland, Delaware, and North Carolina, while Douglas, as a similar candidate, would carry all those states for the Democracy. Buchanan's nomination would be regarded at the South generally as a concession to Northern sentiment, while Fillmore's nomination was known to be a triumph of Southern sentiment."

DEMOCRATIC ENTHUSIASM.---The *Cincinnati Columbian* of the 11th ultimo, says:

An attempt was made to get up a Buchanan ratification meeting in Columbus, on Saturday night; but the *Journal* states that it was the flattest political failure that ever came off there. It add that there were just seventy-three persons present, a large number of whom were Republicans."

A Woman with a Live Snake in her Stomach Two Years.

We see occasionally in the papers, says the *Boston Ledger*, of a recent date, accounts of persons swallowing living reptiles, and subsequently ejecting them, but all such statements have been treated as either entirely groundless or else greatly exaggerated. But we have now a case of this description which admits of no cavil or doubt, but may be relied upon as wholly and strictly true:

For a period of two years or more a respectable lady (Mrs. P.) residing in Amesbury, has experienced very unusual, and, at different times, distressing feelings in her stomach, the cause of which no one could divine.

This state of things continued without interruption, and resulted in the complete physical prostration of Mrs. P., with unmistakable symptoms of speedy death. Her case had attracted the attention of the neighborhood, and she had called in the best medical assistance at hand, but all to no purpose. Her physicians gave it up as a hopeless case, and acknowledged themselves unable to discover the cause of her sickness. Having thus exhausted all apparent human means for her relief, Mrs. P., who is a spiritualist and a powerful medium, resolved to test the power of the spirits in the matter of her ailment. With this object, she called on another lady medium, and stated her case, requiring her to invoke the aid of the spirit of Dr. Rush, which she did, and the answer was, that Mrs. P. had within her stomach a living reptile, which, if not soon ridden of, would be the means of her death!

It also prescribed the course to be adopted, giving the name and quality of the medicine to be administered. These directions were almost immediately followed, and the result was the ejection from the stomach of Mrs. P. of a live snake, of the water adder species, which measured upwards of fourteen inches in length, and one and a quarter inches in circumference! The snake was disgorged upon the floor, and was not only alive, but exhibited all the venomous traits of its species, running out its forked tongue, and even hissing at those around. This event occurred about ten days since, and we are happy to add that Mrs. P. is fast regaining health and strength. She supposes that she swallowed the reptile about two years since, while drinking from a spring in Maine.

YOUNG AMERICA.---A young gentleman, a smooth-faced stripling, with little breeding and less sense, ripens fast, believes himself a nice young man, chews and smokes tobacco, swears genteelly, coaxes embryo imperials with bears grease, twirls a rattan, spends his father's money, rides fast horses, on horseback and in sulkeys, double and single, drinks Catawba, curses the Maine law, and dirts with young ladies, hundreds of whom are just like himself, though of a different gender; and this is the fashionable education of our day. The fathers and mothers of these fools were once poor. Good fortunes have given them abundant. Their children will run through an 'inexhaustible fortune' in a few years, and die in the poor house. Parents, you are responsible for this folly. Set your sons and daughters to work, and let them know that only in usefulness there is honor and prosperity.

AN AMUSING MISTAKE.---A gentleman of doubt, was going out in his carriage to make some calls with his wife, when, discovering that he had left his visiting cards, he ordered his footman, recently come into service, to go to the mantle piece in his sitting room and bring the cards he would find there. The servant did as he was directed, and off started the gentleman, sending in his footman with cards wherever the 'not at home' occurred. As those were very numerous, he turned to the servant with the question: "How many cards have you left?"

"Well, sir," said the footman, very innocently, "there's the king of spades, the seven of hearts, and the queen of clubs."

"The deuce!" exclaimed the master.

"That's gone," was the innocent reply.

To take events cheerfully, and to promote the happiness of others, is the way to insure an enduring spring of existence.

Written for the Winchester Appeal.

STANZAS.

(PARAPHRASING THE "THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.")

BY G. N. R.

Oh! ever thou, since youth's sweet dreams,
Broke brightly o'er my soul's calm sky,
My hopes, as trembling starlight gleams,
Have faded, as star beams, from that sky,
And, like the heavens above us, lighted
An instant by a meteor's ray,
My fondest hopes have thus been blighted---
As flowers flash bright, then fade away.

As a gay lark, with flowing hair,
Glides swiftly through the foamy brine,
My "Spartan-Love," with gentle gales,
Sped joyously to meet with thine;
But ah! that gloomy cloud arose,
Which baffles every vain endeavor---
Dreadful'st dread lightning forked glow,--
And seethes Love's fondest dream forever.

[The following gem of old Spanish Literature has never appeared in print. Read it it is truly beautiful.]

LINES.

WRITTEN BY A YOUNG MAN ON THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER.

Oh, let the soul its slumbers break,
Awake its senses, and awake
To see how soon
Life, with its stories, glides away,
And the stern footsteps of decay
Come steeking on.

Our pleasure, like the passing wind,
Blows by, and leaves us naught behind
But grief at last.
How still our present happiness
Seems to the wayward fancy less
Than what is past.

And while we view the rolling tide,
Down which our flying minutes glide
Always so fast,
Let us the present hour employ
And deem each dream of future joy
Already past.

Let no vain hope deceive the mind;
No happier let us hope to find
To-morrow than to-day.
Our golden dream of yore were bright---
Like them the present shall delight,
Like them decay.

Our lives, like hastening streams must be
That into one engulfing sea
Are doomed to fall.
The sea of death, whose waves roll on
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,
And swallow all.

Alike the river's lonely tide,
The humble rivulet's glide
To that sad wave,
Doubt levels poverty and pride
The rich and poor sleep side by side
Within the grave.

Our birth is but a starting place,
Life is the running of the race,
And death the goal.
There all our steps at last are brought,
That path alone of all unthought
Is found of all.

Then say how poor and little worth
Are all these glittering toys of earth
That lure us here,
Drosses of a sleep that death must break
Aha! before it bids us wake
Ye disappear.

Long ere the damps of death can blight,
The cheek's pure glow of red and white
Both passed away,
Youth smiled, and all was heavenly fair,
Age came and laid his finger there,
And where are they?

Where is the strength that mocked decay,
The star that rose so bright and gay---
The heart's by the force?
The strength is gone, the step is slow,
And joy grows weariness and woe,
When age comes on.

NONE STAND ALONE.---It is in the providence of God that none stand alone; we touch each other; man acts on man, heart on heart; we are bound up with each other; hands is joined in hand; wheel sets wheel in motion; we are spiritually linked together, arm within arm; we can not live alone or die alone; we cannot say, I will only run risks with my own soul, I am prepared to disobey the Lord for such a pleasure or such a gain, but I do not want to implicate others; I only want to be answerable for myself. This can not be. Each living soul has its influence upon others in some way and to some extent, consciously or unconsciously; each has some power, more or less, direct or indirect; one mind colors another; a child acts upon children; servants upon their fellow servants; masters on those they employ; parents on their children; friends on friends. Even when we do not design or expect to influence others, when we are not thinking in the least degree of the effect of what we do, when we are unconscious that we may have any influence at all; when we do not wish our conduct or way of life to affect any but ourselves, our manner of life, our conversation, our deeds, are all the while having weight somewhere or somehow; our feet leave their impression, though we may not look behind us to see the mark.

See fourth page.

THE SNEERER.---There is a large class of people who employ themselves almost constantly by sneering at the efforts of others. Nothing done by a neighbor suits them. If you perform an act of charity, they question motives; if you exhibit skill in your profession, they pretend to regard you an over-rated man; if you produce something decidedly meritorious, they ridicule and depreciate its worth; and if you originate a thought or machine, they declare you a plagiarist. In their estimation your writings are stupid, and full of tautology; your conversation unprofitable; the work of your hands valueless. And yet ask them to do what you aimed at, and failed in, according to them, and they have not even the ability to try. They are all, in fact, what they feign you to be, and unfit for everything but fault finding, crying down people of merit, and slandering worth. They are envious, jealous, and full of cant. Incapable of doing what you do, and therefore envious of your talent; too dull to command respect, and consequently jealous of that you receive; incompetent to produce a thought, and always ready to carp at what you express. They are of the race of Diogenes, without his ability; Cynics, without the merit of honesty of purpose.---Heed them not, reader, they are harmless, when treated with contempt; and if you ask where they are to be found, look around you---your circle of acquaintance will furnish one, no doubt, of the class.---*Conn. Record.*

Yes, indeed, our "circle of acquaintance" furnishes several such cases, and if they can discern anything at all they will take the above to themselves. The editor that wrote this piece ought to have a handsome present for so completely "showing up" such individuals, who are as plentiful these days as potato bugs are about this time.

One of the Printers.

Mr. Barnes, one of the proprietors of this paper, left this city on Thursday last, to visit his friends and relatives in a distant State, and view again the scenes of his early manhood, after an absence of sixteen years. He came to this city in October, 1840, and took a situation as journeyman in this office, and from that time to this he has never left his post; stepping from journeyman to foreman and then proprietor. He has never lost a day from his duties by sickness or pleasure, during the sixteen years---always to be found at his post, from early dawn to a late hour of the night. A great number of apprentices have learned their trade under him, and he did not consider that his duty was done by them, unless they could put up, in good order, twelve hundred em's per hour---do any kind of a job, on hand or power press, and also to keep sober.

One of his apprentices, after serving out his time, and entering the world on his "own hook" as a "jour," often met with dissipated and worthless printers, who made every effort to seduce him into their practices, was asked by one of them where he learned his trade, he had never met such a *sober printer* before, and wanted to know where he was trained. The "jour" replied, "I learned my trade with a man who always tried to impress on his apprentices two important points of success---*industry* to get a good trade, and *sobriety* to make it profitable." The State printing just finished at this office has been done mostly by young men who learned their trade under Mr. B.; and we doubt very much whether any four men could be found, who would do the same amount of work in the same time, without "getting on a bust" several times during the progress of the work.

We hope our associate may find in his temporary release from his arduous duties, both pleasure and bodily improvement.---*Federal (Ga.) Union.*

Come, Mr. Union, we'll allow what you say of your partner, Mr. Barnes, to be true, but don't puff him at the expense of other printers, whose known sobriety is equal to that of Mr. B. For our part, we'll wager something that we can find fifty times four "jours" who will do the "same amount of work" that your pet four did, and do it in the same time, yet never get "on a bust" during the "progress of the work." We'll not go out of Tennessee to find them, either.