

Memphis Advertisements.

TO DRUGGISTS! PHYSICIANS, Planters and Others.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY ANYTHING

Coming within the Drug Lines is at

Gilbert & Higbee's

DRUG STORE, DRY GOODS!

No. 231 Main Street, Memphis, Tenn.

Where can be found the largest and best assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy and Toilet articles, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Combs, Razor Blades, Patent Pills, Dry Goods, Stationery, Liquors, etc., ever before offered in this market. Stocking a regular purchaser in New York, great time.

Superior Advantages,

Enabling them to sell the best of Goods at

The Lowest Figures.

Call, see them, and be convinced, at 231 Main Street, above Madison, Memphis, Tenn.

Memphis Advertisements.

THOMAS H. HUNT,

PREMIUM Silk and Woolen Dyer,

Jefferson Street, Between Main and Front Row, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Special attention given to Ladies' Dresses, Gowns and Cloaks. Metallics, Fur-trimmed, Fancy and Novelty. Cleaning and Dying in superior style. No. 1 Not responsible for Goods left in store after six months from date of order. Glass Box 450 Memphis Post Office. nov15-2m

Memphis Advertisements.

BRAS & HUDSON,

ATTORNEYS

AND

CLAIM AGENT,

NO. 30 MADISON STREET, Memphis, Tenn.

In addition to the Law Business, we are prepared to

COLLECT CLAIMS

against the United States Government arising out of the late rebellion. We request persons having claims of whatever sort or nature, to give us a call. We will

Give Advice Free of Charge,

whether we take their claims or not. It would be well, in all cases to address us before coming to the city, as we can perhaps

GIVE YOU INSTRUCTION

that will save you much

TIME AND EXPENSE.

All communications promptly answered. Claims for

COTTON BURNED,

AND

CASES OF FALSE IMPRISONMENT,

attended to. We refer, by permission, to

M. J. BRANDENBURG, J. H. MENDELAR, Of St. Louis. Memphis.

J. Brandenburg & Co.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Leather, Shoe Finding, BOOTS, SHOES, Ready-Made Harness & Saddlery, No. 16

Madison Street, Next to First National Bank. And No. 315 Main Street, Between Cass and Gayton Streets, MEMPHIS.....TENNESSEE.

Cash Paid for Hides.

Particular attention given to Country Orders, and respectfully solicited. nov15-2m

H. MYERS & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, NOTIONS, HATS, ETC.,

302 Main Street, Between Madison and Monroe, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE. nov15-2m

MICHELL, HOFFMAN & CO.

Manufacturers of all kinds of

FURNITURE!

AND DEALERS IN CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, CURTAINS, LOOKING GLASSES, HAIR, MOSS, SHUCK, AND

Spring Furniture!

No. 233 Main Street, and 26 Monroe St. nov15-2m MEMPHIS.

DIXIE'S SALOON!

In the Alley

NEXT TO THE THEATRE, in the Post Office Building.

MEMPHIS.

First Class. Order Served every Night. nov15-2m

STOVES, Hardware and Tinware

F. P. Stewart's Cook Stove, Chaffin's Oil Stove, and other

Improved Cook, Parlor and Heating Stoves.

Hardware, Cutlery, Castings, and Housekeeping Goods.

Generally, at wholesale and retail. nov15-2m

F. E. HEINRICH & BRO.,

Wholesale and Retail

Confectioners and Candy Manufacturers,

Dealers in Imported Wines, Liquors, Segars, Etc., Etc.

No. 236 Front Street,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

Memphis Advertisements.

DRY GOODS!

ELSON BRO'S,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, and

PLANTATION SUPPLIES,

297

Main Street, MEMPHIS.

Referring to the above card, we respectfully solicit the patronage of this and adjoining counties.

Represented in Bolivar by

L. C. Elson & Co.

South Side Public Square.

Memphis Advertisements.

LADD, CARTWRIGHT & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS,

Cotton Factors,

Commission Merchants,

Family and Plantation Supplies,

BOAT STORES,

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

No. 222 Front St., old No. 8 Front Row, Between Monroe and Union, Memphis, Tenn.

Particular attention paid to Cotton. nov15-2m

W. H. PASSMORE & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS,

Commission Merchants,

AND

Real Estate Brokers,

27 Union Street, MEMPHIS, TENN.

Auction Sales Every Day at 10 o'clock.

Particular attention given to sales of City and Suburban Property, Stocks, Bonds, Land, etc., etc.; Merchandise, Household Furniture, Vehicles, Stock, etc.; Leasing and Brokering Property, Conveyancing, etc. nov15-2m

Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Castings, Flows, ROPE, AXES, COTTON AND WOOL CARDS,

and a complete and most desirable stock of goods in the line, are now prepared to offer

annual inducements to our

Cash Purchasers.

Capital Jas. G. Barber would be pleased to have a call from you at his store.

E. ROBBINS, 45 Warren St., New York. Memphis, Tenn. nov15-2m

SUSMANN, MAYER & CO.

Manufacturers, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

MEERSCHAUM, Rubber, Lava, China, Hoses, and Brics

PIPES,

No. 33 Jefferson street, Memphis. Exclusively Wholesale. nov15-2m

A. E. FRANKLAND,

GENERAL

Auction & Commission MERCHANT,

No. 231 Second Street, JEFFERSON BLOCK, MEMPHIS, TENN.

On assignment, and will be sold at New York prices.

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, HATS AND CAPS, SHIRTS, UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS,

Dressing, Fine and Back Combs (Pencils, Brushes, Spectacles, Pins, Cravats, Buttons, Hosiery, Gloves, Bucklers,

WINES, LIQUORS, SEGARS,

TOBACCO, TUMBLERS, COBBLERS, ETC., ETC., ETC. Give us a call. nov15-2m

Belle Memphis Saloon,

JOHNNIE AT THE B. B.

H. A. WOLF, PROPRIETOR.

No. 14 Adams Street, Opposite the Wortham House, Memphis, Tennessee.

Imported Wines, Brandies, Liquors, and Havana Segars always on hand. nov15-2m

H. WADE & CO.,

Dealers in all kinds of

Stationery and Blank Books!

School Books,

Magazines, Novels, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, Bibles, and every other article to be found in a Hardware or Agricultural Establishment.

Agents for Marvin's—formerly Stevens & Marvin's—Bibles

Agents also for Howe's Counter and Platform Scales. nov15-2m

THOMAS P. ADAMS

WITH

Fowkes & Steffy,

Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants, (Formerly Fowkes & Co.)

No. 38 Jefferson Street, Memphis, Tenn.

All assignments of Cotton, Produce or Merchandise as well as orders for supplies promptly attended to. Every possible indulgence extended to the old customers of Fowkes & Co. Orders solicited. nov15-2m

J. B. WETHERILL,

SUCCESSOR TO DEERING & WETHERILL,

Wholesale and Retail

Wholesale Druggist!

No. 351 Main St., MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

This is one of the oldest established Drug Houses in Memphis, well known in the country at large as a house of strict attention to business.

Country Druggists and Planters

Would do well to call and purchase at this house. Fresh and genuine Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, and the latest American and Foreign and Druggists' Sundries. nov15-2m

Memphis Advertisements.

Toof, Phillips & Crode,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS, COTTON FACTORS

And Dealers in

PLANTATION SUPPLIES.

COTTON

SOLD FOR PLANTERS AT BEST RATES. NEW

Corner of Court and Front Sts. MEMPHIS.

Bigley Brothers,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

PITTSBURG COAL.

No. 14 Jefferson St., bet. Main and Front, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

ED. DYER,

WITH

MEGIBBEN & BROTHER,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE CASH DEALER

—IN—

Brandies, Wines, Liquors, CIGARS,

AND THEIR OWN DISTILLATION OF

WHISKIES

No. 41 Monroe Street, Memphis, Tennessee. nov15-2m

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, NAILS, CASTINGS,

Agricultural Implements, Etc., Etc., Etc.

ORRILL BROS. & CO.,

No. 312 Front Street, Corner Monroe, Memphis, Tenn.

BLACKSMITHS' VICES,

Circular and Other Saws,

Screw Wrenches and Tackle Blocks, Pumps and Fixtures, Grind Stones and Gearing, Pad, Door, and other Locks, Hollow Ware, Castings, Stock and Wash Kettles, Blacksmiths' Anvils, Vices, Belows, etc., Stocks and Dies, Railroad Mauls, Picks and Barrows Iron, Cast, Blister and German Steel, Tin Plate and Metals, French Window Glass, Guns, Percussion Caps, and Shot, Fishing Hooks and Lines, Plovers and Cotton Scrapers, Cultivators and Harrows, Corn Shellers and Feed Cutters, Belting and Packing, Reapers, Plovers, and Saw Mills,

And every other article to be found in a Hardware or Agricultural Establishment.

Agents for Marvin's—formerly Stevens & Marvin's—Bibles

Agents also for Howe's Counter and Platform Scales. nov15-2m

Bolivar Bulletin.

Published Every Saturday.

By J. B. MILLER and M. R. PARRISH.

Subscription—One Copy One Year Four Dollars, in Advance. Three Copies One Month \$1.00. Single Copies 25 cents per Annum.

1 Square 1 month \$2.00 2 months \$4.00 3 months \$6.00
do 1 do 1.00 2 do 2.00 3 do 3.00
4 do 1 do 1.00 2 do 2.00 3 do 3.00
5 do 1 do 1.00 2 do 2.00 3 do 3.00
6 do 1 do 1.00 2 do 2.00 3 do 3.00
7 do 1 do 1.00 2 do 2.00 3 do 3.00
8 do 1 do 1.00 2 do 2.00 3 do 3.00
9 do 1 do 1.00 2 do 2.00 3 do 3.00
10 do 1 do 1.00 2 do 2.00 3 do 3.00

Advertisements—One Square, of ten lines or less, 25 cents per Line per Week. Local Notices 20 cents per Line.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Amongst the names of persons who have been elected to the office of Sheriff, Justice of the Peace, and other officers, will be charged for as advertising rates.

The Child's Prayer.

BY J. M. CROSBY.

"Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

Through all the gathering mist of age,
The high wrought hopes, the vain desires;
The first-entranced on memory's page,
The last I ever can forget;
Tear when the orb of day declined
Beneath the mantle of the night,
I'd seek my mother's knee, and find
Upon her bosom perfect rest;
And when the stars began to shine
From out the ether, blue and deep,
Repeat the prayer whose opening line
Was, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

O, childhood hours—how calm, how bright!
How like a dream they glide away!
The mother's arm to sleep us night,
And wake in everlasting day!
That morn, with its perfils, came;
The high wrought hopes, the vain desires;
Ambition's fever, quiescent flames,
And passion's balful furnace fires,
But out the thought had power to sweep
Amid' competing fears and fears,
If thus I sin, how can I say,
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep?"

Around us, lit, an silent wing,
The vision messengers of death,
Where health is now, we have yet bring
The burning brow and favored brow,
Also how many sparkling eyes,
Where health is now, we have yet bring
Before another men shall rise,
Shall look their last on things of earth.
I know, ere morning dawns for me,
The silver end of life may break;
O, Father, take me home to Thee,
"And if I die before I wake."

For, "Earth to earth and dust to dust"
Must soon be chased o'er our sod;
And for the rest, we cast but trust
The ever-living Father, God!
O, welcome Faith! With what delight!
We near the river, deep and wide,
When friends we love with forms of light,
Are waiting on the other side.
When life's last tide is ebbing fast,
And none to help us in our final straits,
Be, in my earliest prayer my last;
"I pray the Lord my soul to take."

General Gossip.

A court martial is being organized in Washington for the trial of Capt. Semmes, late of the C. S. Navy.

A terrific tornado swept over Palmski, Tenn., on the 28th, demolishing houses, and killing and wounding several persons.

Henry Winter Davis, of Baltimore, one of the ablest as well as one of the most violent radicals in the Southern States is dead.

Telegraph business has become quite brisk between Memphis and Nashville—so much so, that another line of wire is in contemplation.

Mr. Crosby, proprietor of the Chicago Opera House, has failed to the tune of \$400,000, and the Opera House and other property are advertised for sale.

Young Ketchum, the New York thief, has been tried and sentenced to four years and six months' imprisonment! It is a pity to treat him so unkindly for only stealing three millions of dollars.

The military made a New Year's call on the President on the 1st. General Grant, and Sec. Stanton headed the army, and Admiral Farragut and Secretary Wells headed the navy.

On Christmas morning, every gable, gateway, or barn door in Norway is decorated with a sheaf of corn fixed on the top of a high pole, from which it is intended the birds shall make their Christmas dinner.

The Post's Washington special says there are rumors, not generally credited, that, within two or three weeks, the President will issue a proclamation declaring the work of the restoration of the Union complete.

The operations of the United States Treasury at Washington, for the month of December, was upward of seven millions dollars per day. There seems little or no abatement of the labors of this vast and important department.

The gold coinage at the mint during the month of December was one million one hundred and twenty-nine thousand dollars. Silver coinage, nearly thirty thousand dollars, and copper coinage, over one hundred and three thousand dollars.

Secretary Seward left Washington on the naval steamer De Soto, for an ocean trip to the southward. The voyage is now said to be merely undertaken for the benefit of his health, and without any important national or international object, as has been rumored.

Two ladies and a gentleman were fearfully burned in Memphis, one day last week, by the accidental igniting of a cup of benzoin which had been left on a hot stove. One of the ladies died from the effects of the burning, and the other lady and gentleman are lying in a critical condition.

Secretary McCulloch has published the monthly statement of the public debt, as it appears from the books and returns in the Treasury Department on the first of January, eighteen hundred and sixty-six: Debt bearing interest in coin, one thousand one hundred and forty-eight thousand two hundred and ninety-one dollars and eighty cents.

The second organization among the French Canadians, residents in the state of New York, has commenced with an internal quarrel similar to that of the Fenians. One faction is anxious to plunge headlong into war, declare against England, establish a Canadian Republic, with the capital and departments at Elmira, N. Y., and to invade Canada. The other faction is opposed to any such rash action. The Head Centre or Chairman of the Convention has published a letter in which he takes ground against any hasty action.

The Guerrilla Foray.

The Monday sun was sending down its burning rays as a party of thirty men rode out of "Granita do Belah," and galloped rapidly along the causeway leading to the village of San Angel. They were dressed in the uniform of mounted riflemen, and were mounted on full blooded American horses. They were evidently upon a "pass" as no officer was with them, and bound upon some jolly excursion into the country. They had reached the cross road, leading from the town of Tumbaya to Penyan, when a horseman was observed advancing rapidly toward them from the Penyan side, his form upraised in his stirrups, and his whole demeanor giving evidence of extreme haste.

"Abe, that fellow is making for us; something has happened, and he wants our assistance," said one of the party, tapping a young man of some twenty-three upon the shoulder, "what say you?"

The person addressed as Abe, took a long look at the horseman, and then replied: "If that isn't old Ricardo, I am very much mistaken."

"What the old Spaniard who owns the large hacienda near San Antonio, and who has such a pretty daughter?" asked the other.

"The same; but see, the old man beckons us to meet him; let us go." And putting spurs to his horse, he lounded swiftly forward to meet him.

"Let's after him, boys, and if there's any fun to be had, we'll share it all," shouted the other, and the whole party dashed on after him. In a few moments they were alongside the old man, and having reined in their steeds, Abbott said: "What's the matter, Ricardo—is anything wrong?"

"Senors Americanos! my child my daughter!" replied the old man in tones of anguish.

"What of her? speak! tell me!" exclaimed Abbott with starting eyes, and his eyes flashed as he grasped the Spaniard's arm.

"Ventell, the guerrilla!" gasped the old man in reply.

"—but he was cut short by the old man, who said—

"He has robbed my house, and carried off my child! Oh! if you are men, fly to her rescue!"

"When was it done?" exclaimed half a dozen voices, and all eyes were eagerly bent upon Ricardo as he replied—

"Not two hours since; they can be easily overtaken."

"How many did they number?" was asked by a dozen voices.

"One hundred in number," and the Spaniard gazed with a despairing look on the little party before him.

"Boys," said Abbott in a firm tone, "who of you will go with me? For myself, I will rescue her, or die in the attempt."

"It was the response of every member of that little band, as the caught the daring spirit of Abbott.

"Then, lead on, old man, and ere the sun sets, your child shall be restored to your arms."

The Spaniard needed no second bidding, but wheeling his snorting charger, he hurried his spurs in his flanks, and the noble steed bore him swiftly onward. Over the cross road leading to San Antonio they flew the wind, and his dark eye fixed with eagerness on Antonio, and over the fatal causeway of Cherubusco they went, and the spires of San Augustine glittered in the distance, but no foe was yet to be seen. The old man rode before, his gray locks streaming in the wind, and his dark eye fixed with an eagle glance before him, scanning the wide plain and the rock bound sides of Contreras. Suddenly raising his long bony arm, he pointed far on before him, to where the road ascended the mountain height of Cholocho, and shouted—

"There they are! Forward! forward!"

A suppressed yell burst from twenty lips, and as many hands sought their sabre hilts, and loosed the shining blades in their scabbards, while a stern resolve rested upon the flushed and heated brow of each. Across the outskirts of San Augustine, and down by the placid lake of Cholocho they sped, and the next moment they were mounting the rugged heights of Cholocho. On the top they paused, and down in the vale beyond, not over a half mile off, they discovered the robbers riding slowly along, unconscious of pursuit.

"Fall back, Ricardo, and leave the way to us," said Abbott, addressing the Spaniard. "It is a mortal blow, but honor to the father!"

"But you are unused to scenes of strife; you might fall, and then what would become of your daughter?"

"No more!" said the old man, "if a parent strikes not for his child, who will?"

The enemy now discovered the approach of the little party, and began to hasten their speed, but as the large horses of the Americans rapidly outstripped the Mustangs, it became evident that a few minutes must end the race. Finding escape impossible, the guerrillas, with a shrill yell, forming a line, came thundering on to meet them.

"Now, boys, let them have a good volley from the rifles, and then throw them down, and trust to the sabre and the pistol for the victory. Forward, and God defend the right!"

A deafening yell burst from the little band as Abbott yelled, and unslinging their rifles, they poured in a murderous fire as they closed with the enemy, which brought many a stalwart foe to the earth, and gave the guerrillas a bloody, but glorious victory or death. Terrible indeed was that bloody encounter, but it was not of long duration. A dozen of the guerrillas sank before the first fatal fire; and as they closed in to a hand struggle, the tall steeds of the Americans trampled down the lighter one of the enemy, and the deadly revolver told with powerful effect upon the cowardly robbers. One after another they fell from the field, and ere a half an hour passed, the remnant of the small band remained in the hands of the victors. Ten had fallen in the strife, and lay commingled with the bodies of forty bandits upon the gory sod. But where was Ricardo? Kneeling beside you rock, with his pale and haggard face upturned to Heaven, while the blood oozed from a deep wound in his breast, he is bending over the lifeless form of his daughter. From a bullet hole in her forehead the tide of life has ebbed away, and her lovely locks are dabbled in her own life blood, now mingling with that of her father. Standing beside them, with his foot resting upon the body of Venell, the Guerrilla Chief, is Abbott. His haggard brow is furrowed with lines of heartfelt anguish, and his mainly beam is bearing sympathy for the bereaved parent. Around them, but at a respectful distance, stand gathered the survivors of that dreadful conflict, and the stalwart band brushed the starting tear of sympathy from the eye, and turned to hide the emotions of grief and sympathy for the bereaved parent. Around them, and in an instant the youth was at his side, and dropping upon one knee, he supported the sinking form of Ricardo in his arms.

"See that we are buried," whispered the Spaniard to the youth, "and may God reward you for your endeavors in my behalf. My child, I come, and fixing his eyes upon the cloudless sky, he sank slowly back and expired.

They dug a rude grave beside the mur-

The London Standard.

The London Standard says, that, though the message may not be all that was wished, it is as moderate and satisfactory as could be reasonably expected or hoped. That the President should treat England with injustice and anger was to be feared for granted.

The London Telegraph declares the document reflects the highest credit upon its author; that it furnishes the world with satisfactory examples of reason; and that it illustrates a spirit of manly, unflinching honesty and fair play.

The London Morning Herald is silent upon the subject.

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Tennessee Delegation.—The following paragraph from the National Intelligencer would indicate that the prospects of the early admission of the Tennessee Delegation are not so flattering as has been indicated in some quarters.

The Northern papers are circulating a hint that in virtue of some understanding the Tennessee members elect are to immediately (and those of the Southern States shortly after the adjournment of the session) admitted to seats in the House of Representatives. We should be sorry to be obliged to contradict this in toto. Nevertheless, we are constrained to say, after due inquiry, that the assurances of the Secretary are premature, and that the information on which they are said to have been grounded was misapprehended. No material change has occurred touching this matter since the adjournment.

Mr. Arnold has remained at home determined to make no personal effort in the matter. Mr. Maynard has returned to Knoxville.

Governor Holden's Visit.—The London Times, of November 30th, publishes two letters from North Carolina. From a letter dated Raleigh, November 9th, we quote the following account of an interview with Gov. Holden:

The Provisional Governor of North Carolina, Mr. Holden, resides in this town, and I took the opportunity of making some inquiries respecting the freedmen. He said that their prospects could not be regarded without sorrow by any feeling man, and he spoke of the able and energetic set of great calamity to the black race. He was quite sure they would never work unless they were made to do so. The State had always had laws to compel white vagrants to work, and it must now enforce the blacks by the same way. I told him of the system in use in India with the ryots on indigo and tea plantations, and explained Mr. Maine's contract law to him, and I asked whether he thought such a plan would be efficacious here. He thought it might, if whipping were insisted on as a part of it.

An Important Decision.—Confederate Money Recognized.—The Lebanon (Tenn.) Register says:

At the October term of the Circuit Court for Cannon county, 1863, a suit was tried which was predicated upon a promissory note payable in Confederate money, due in November, 1863.

Judge Cooper held that, inasmuch as the United States had acknowledged the Confederate States as a belligerent power, that a contract payable in Confederate money, made in a locality that was in the military occupation of the Confederates, would be valid and binding upon the parties, and that the plaintiff would be entitled to recover whatever the proof showed the Confederate money to be worth at the time when the note fell due.

Important Revenue Decision.—The law in reference to stamping receipts for warehouse goods, has heretofore been construed so as to require those receipts to bear stamps according to the value of the goods received. When the greater value of the goods borne on the receipt, the higher would be the denomination of the stamp to be used. The commissioner has just decided that no receipt for warehouse goods requires a stamp of a higher denomination than 25 cents.

An immense meeting was held in Liberty worth City, Kansas, on the 6th inst., which adopted resolutions, and the President's administration and reconstruction policy, and declaring that the status of the States recently in rebellion was suspended, but not destroyed. The meeting endorsed the proposed amendment to the Constitution, making the actual capture of the States of representation, and advocating the continuance of the Freedmen's Bureau until the rights of the colored people are placed beyond jeopardy.

The number of Southern prisoners captured and paroled during the war amounted, in round figures, to three hundred and twenty-nine thousand, of which one hundred and seventy-three thousand were taken during the last six months of the rebellion. The number of Union prisoners captured by the Confederates during the war is stated to have been one hundred and fifty-seven thousand.

Fire in Church.—Yesterday some of the decorations in Calvary church caught fire from the gas, and might have spread so as to consume the whole edifice, had not Dr. White exhibited a coolness and presence of mind as to have the flames extinguished in a few minutes. Little injury, beyond the burning of a communion cloth and scorching of the sanctuary piling resulted from the fire.—Memphis Ledger 27, ult.

Old Williamson Ahead.—There was a child born in this county this week, fully and finely developed, which was neither male nor female, but both male and female, with six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot, which was a second of the same description. The mother of this child, the M. D. advised the mother that this was rather too much of a sauciness.—Franklin Review 23, ult.

Artemus Ward starts out in his prospectus for his Mormon lectures at Irving Hall, New York, as follows:

The festivities will be commenced by the pianist, a gentleman who used to board in the same street with Mr. Gottschalk. The man who kept the boarding house remembers it distinctly. The overture will consist of a medley of airs, including the touching new ballad, "Dear sister, is there any Pie in the House?" "My gentle Father, have you any Fine Cat about you?" "Mother, is there any Battle in the air?" "Come Home from Canada?" and (by request of many families who have heard it) "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Munching." While the captured cat strinks in the sweet music [we pay our attention to the music, and not to the cat] the eye will be enchanted by the magnificent green base covering of the Panorama. This green base cost forty cents a yard at Mr. Stewart's store. It was bought in defiance to the present popularity of "The War" and the "Green." We shall keep up with the time if we have to spend the last dollar our friends have got.

Thoughts on a Confederation.—The last edition of the renewed Artemus we have not yet seen in print. It is said that A. W. being at one of the New York churches recently edited the audience by his unexpected reply to the preacher's text which was as follows: "How low have the mighty fallen?" After a short pause Artemus looked up inquiringly and said mockingly, "I give it up."

It is intended to introduce a bill in Congress doubling the present rate of postage, which will increase the yearly expenditures for that purpose to \$50,000,000.