

FOR GOVERNOR,

THOMAS O. MOORE,

OF RAPIDES,

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,

H. M. HYAMS,

OF ORLEANS,

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,

P. D. HARDY,

OF ST. LANDRY,

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,

T. J. SEMMES,

OF ORLEANS,

FOR AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTS,

E. W. ROBERTSON,

OF IBERVILLE,

FOR TREASURER,

B. L. DEFRESE,

OF JACKSON,

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC EDUCATION,

HENRY AVERY,

OF EAST BATON ROUGE,

FOR CONGRESS—FOURTH DISTRICT,

JOHN M. LANDRUM,

OF CADDO,

COMMISSIONER BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS,

GEN. L. G. DERUSSY,

OF NATCHITOCHE.

PARISH DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,

E. E. SMART,

K. M. CLARK,

JAMES C. WISE,

FOR CLERK,

GUSTAVUS LABAT,

FOR SHERIFF,

WILLIAM J. NEAL,

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

C. N. HINES,

FOR ASSESSOR,

J. J. SWANN,

FOR CORONER,

GILES C. WOOD.

The subscriber, having exclusive charge of the business department of the DEMOCRAT, requests persons who have advertisements to insert or payments to make to call at his office.

MERCER CANFIELD.

Parish Executive Democratic Committee.

E. B. BLOSSAT, THOS. C. MANNING, W. L. MORGAN, WALTER BAILEY, MERCER CANFIELD.

DEMOCRATIC BARBECUE!!

PUBLIC SPEAKING!!!

FREE DISCUSSION!!!

There will be a BARBECUE given at Alexandria on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8th,

to which all are invited without distinction of party.

T. J. SEMMES,

of New Orleans, Democratic candidate for Attorney General.

JOHN M. LANDRUM,

of Shreveport, Democratic candidate for Congress from this District, and other distinguished Speakers will be present and address their fellow-citizens.

FREE DISCUSSION IS INVITED.

COME ONE—COME ALL!

Alexandria, September 21, 1859.

Barbecues at Huddleston's and Kirk's Mills.

A Democratic Barbecue will be given at Huddleston's on Tuesday, October 24th, and another at Kirk's Mills, Ameco, Sabine Parish, on Wednesday, October 25th. Messrs. SEMMES and LANDRUM, and other Speakers will be present at both meetings.

Probably the public would like to know the names of the contributors to the Democrat.

You will find the name of one of them on our first page appended to his "contribution." How do you like it?

Hon. E. W. Robertson.

We are pleased to be able to announce that the Hon. E. W. ROBERTSON, Democratic candidate for Auditor and the present incumbent of that office, will participate in our barbecue on the 8th proximo.

The American says of the self-nominated candidate for District Attorney, Mr. Wm. A. Stewart, of Avoyelles:

Mr. Stewart is a going man, and a native of Avoyelles.

Mr. Stewart may be a "going" man now; after the election he will be a goner, sure.

ANSWERED—We invite the attention of our readers to the letter of the Hon. JOHN R. SMART, as published on our first page. Pseudo-Democrats will find in it much to ponder on.

LUDWIG MEYER.—Notice is called to the advertisement of Mr. HENRIE, who seeks some information relative to Ludwig or Lewis Meyer.

Will nobody assist the proprietor of the American newspaper in blushing for the sins and follies of his party? It is a big job for any single man. He does his best but he don't do justice to the cause, although he can blush more vigorously than any man in Rapides.

MAJOR KELLY DEAD.—Major J. A. Kelly, formerly of the Woodville Republican, an able editor and a thorough Democrat died suddenly at Vicksburg on the 20th inst.

STALE COLUMNIES.

The last American was supplied with a leader entitled: "Who shall be our next Governor—Senator Sidell or Col. Wells?" We like the article except for three reasons, to wit: 1. It is blinglingly written; 2. It is false; 3. It is foolish. Its awkwardness is apparent; its falsehood consists in stale columnies against John Sidell; its folly lies in the attempt to render Mr. Moore odious by associating his name with that of our senior Senator.

The True Delta and the American are the only papers in Louisiana which attempt to make capital for themselves by slandering Mr. Sidell. The former has carried on this disgraceful game in a spirit which borders on the diabolical and with a zealous pertinacity scarcely to be distinguished from insanity. For whole years together in three successive days were allowed to pass without a repetition of those stale, threadbare, worn-out falsehoods and mean slanders. Each and every one of them has been proved false. The sneaking hypocrites who penned them knew them to be columnies and when called to an account for their villainous fabrications they always failed to respond like men.

The American follows in the True Delta's track. Its conductor has means of knowing that the True Delta's attacks upon Mr. Sidell are columnies, mean and malicious. We do not say that the falsehood of the statements which he echoes from the True Delta is a matter within his knowledge, but he has had means of knowing it and if he has failed to use them he escapes the imputation of wilful slander only to convict himself of ignorance and unpardonable recklessness. Every sentence of the closing paragraph of the article to which we allude contains a falsehood. That Mr. Sidell ever counselled or aided in a fraud upon the elective franchise or in any other fraud, political or personal, is a falsehood. That he ever bribed or attempted to bribe a voter or an office-holder is a falsehood. That he ever swindled the State of Louisiana or any other State or any company or individual out of an acre or a foot of land is a falsehood.

Mr. Sidell's record for a political life of more than thirty years is before the public. Let him be judged by that. Let his foes find a blot or stain upon it if they can. Let them show if they can that any public servant of this State ever entered upon or filled or left a public office with clearer hands, or discharged its functions with more fidelity. He is no stranger to the people of this State. His name is on every page of the political history of the last quarter of a century. During that period Mr. Sidell never turned his back to an enemy or forgot a friend. He never deserted a principle of the Democratic creed nor neglected to promote the welfare of the State by all the means in his power. With a clear head, a comprehensive judgement, a forecast bordering on prescience, a strong will and a temper of Damascus steel which nothing can blunt or tarnish, he has won the admiration of the best men in the State and the Union for his executive talents as well as their confidence in his firmness and fidelity. His ability and known character have increased the influence of Louisiana in the halls of the federal legislature and with the general government until it is equal to that of the largest of the States.

Mr. Sidell's hold upon the public confidence grows stronger every day. He has gained rapidly in the estimation of thinking men within the past twelve months—more rapidly than during any equal period in the course of his whole political life. Even while a half dozen of scribbling scullions fill the True Delta with nauseous abuse for country consumption, the more enlightened among his late political antagonists recognize and bear testimony to his merit. The American shows by retailing this abuse how little it knows of the beatings of the popular pulse. The attempt to damage Mr. Moore by connecting his name with that of the Hon. John Sidell should convince Col. Wells that his organ is out of tune.

THE TICKET COMRADES.—Chas. D. Breaux and Adolphe Olivier having declined to be candidates on the Opposition State ticket, their places have been filled by the names of the Hon. E. W. Blake, of the parish of Terrebonne, and Matthew Watson, Esq., of Caddo, who have accepted, both of whom are generally known throughout the State as honorable and upright men, who, if elected, will be an honor to the State.

If proof were needed that the "Opposition Ticket" lately tinkered up by a dozen Know Nothings at New Orleans is, as we have stated, a farce, a burlesque and a cheat, it would be found in the above paragraph. Who gave Summers authority to substitute the names of Blake and Watson for those of Breaux and Olivier? By what authority is it assumed that Watson accepts this strange call made by one city Know Nothing? He lives hundreds of miles from the residence of the magnificent dictator over the wigwams of Louisiana and his answer cannot be announced for some time. Have we not reason to assume that he will take the noble and manly course pursued by the declining nominees rather than have his name made ridiculous by figuring on this "family" ticket?

A Matter that has Two Sides to It.

It appears that some busybodies, mischief-making and mendacious, have reported that we were preparing to attack Col. Wells through the Democrat on personal matters which have no necessary connection with politics. No such plan has been concocted. No such attack has been dreamed of by us. We are not accustomed to travel in any path besides that of an honorable journalist. We leave mean personalities to our antagonists whose low instincts are adapted to their use. Nor would the Democrats of Rapides approve of any other course on our part. They expect their organ to be a paper decent enough to visit their houses and to be read by their families.

But if Col. Wells or his friends assume that one or more prominent Democrats of this Parish can so far influence the Democrat as to prevent the attack which they seem to fear, may it not on the other hand be assumed that they have an equal control over the columns of their organ the American? If they have, have not Democrats the same reason to ask them to put a stop to the mean and scurrilous personal attacks upon our candidates with which that sheet overflows? What can be meaner or more contemptible than the course of the American towards our candidate for Governor? Where in Louisiana or the South has a gentleman ever been subjected in his own neighborhood to such comments as have appeared in that paper concerning Mr. Moore?

We are not easily diverted from our purpose but we might be provoked to retaliation. Blows of this kind are to be given as well as taken. If, therefore, the friends of Col. Wells desire to keep the discussions of the remainder of this canvass within legitimate limits let them call off their dogs.

Acceptance of Dr. Smart.

At Home, September 20th, 1859.

Messrs. Rochet and Legras—GENTLEMEN: Your official letter informing me of my nomination for the Legislature to fill the vacancy on the ticket, occasioned by the non-acceptance of Mr. John Miller, was handed me yesterday.

I feel under many obligations to the Democracy for this honor so far beyond my merits, and accept the nomination, promising my constituents, should they elect me, to serve them with fidelity.

Very respectfully,  
Your obt. servant,  
E. ELLISON SMART.

News Items.—Toldano who recently shot Dr. Graham at the Ruby Coffee House, Conannon street, New Orleans, is to undergo a trial on the charge of manslaughter. He gave \$1000 bail to appear when called for.—The N. O. Courier, in an article reviewing the essay on Spenser Sovereignty as published by Douglas in Harper's Magazine, gives evidence that talent of a high order is employed in that journal.—The Dolbear Commercial College, at its new location in the beautiful Story Building opposite to the City Hotel, New Orleans, renewed operations last week. A brilliant future awaits this excellent institution.—The "Independent American party," of New Orleans, had a meeting, Sep. 23d, and made the following nominations for the election in November next. For Sheriff, Benj. Harrison; Coroner, F. M. Crozat; Clerks of the District Courts: First, A. Pellerin; Second, Alfred Bomgoy; Third, H. L. Hunley; Fourth, W. C. Auld; Fifth, B. W. Hebrard; Sixth, Emile Wiltz. For District Attorney, Charles D. Drexel; Assessor, Fourth District, Peter Kaiser. After the meeting a large and enthusiastic torchlight demonstration was made. There's "a good time coming" for that Ting-ridden and over-taxed city.—The ship Helios, while taking in a cargo of cotton for Liverpool was destroyed by fire at New Orleans, Sep. 23d. Loss \$150,000.—The City is still free from yellow fever, but we learn that it had appeared on the 11th at Houston, Texas, though not in a dangerous form.

THE FAMILY TICKET.—Mr. R. H. Cuny, of Catahoula, last candidate on the "Opposition" State ticket is a near relative of Col. T. J. Wells, candidate on the same ticket for Governor. Another of the family was Vice president of the City Hall "Convention" which nominated his brother. And now still another of the family, Mr. Helm, is brought out as a candidate for representative from Rapides. While they are about it, our opponents had better make it an entire family affair by nominating kinsfolk of Col. Wells to all the local offices. We learn that a movement is on foot to divest one of the candidates of his nomination, but whether some one of the Wells family is to be substituted we are not informed. Should the Opposition ticket succeed (!!) there will be a nice little family tea party at Baton Rouge and another of the same stripe in Rapides. It looks as if Summers, the Wellses and Boyce had formed themselves into a close corporation and resolved to take bodily possession of the whole opposition party as a sort of family legacy.

We are obliged to Dr. VAN EMBRE, of New York, for a pamphlet containing the Dred Scott Decision, an introduction by himself and an essay by Dr. S. A. CARSWATER, of New Orleans.

The Clique Ticket.

Below will be found the regular Know Nothing, Clique Parish Ticket. These names come full fledged from the high authority of Sam and his temple. They are nominated by the Clique—vouched for by the Clique—and will be supported, heart and soul, by the Clique and their few faithful adherents:

For Representatives,  
C. W. BOYCE,  
T. B. HELM,  
W. B. SHELTON.

For Sheriff,  
W. L. GRAY.

For Clerk,  
J. A. NEWELL.

For Assessor,  
D. W. SHAW.

For Coroner,  
Nomination next week.

\*This name may be dropped by the next Clique meeting and another more available one put on the Ticket.

Dr. K. M. Clark.

Instead of attempting or daring to say where Gray and Shelton stand in their present political connections, the conductor of the American tells us "he should inform his friends where Dr. K. M. Clark stands at this time," and proceeds to insinuate that he was recently a supporter of the Opposition party, irrelevant as the suggestion is and foreign from the matter at issue, we will notice it in all candor. As many good and worthy men have been before him, in the days when there was a decent old Whig party opposed to the Democracy, Dr. Clark was a member of it and an admirer of the truly great men who were its leaders. When the Southern minions of Sam and the Northern servants of Samba killed the Whig party, proclaimed its death and danced the fools' coffin over its grave, thousands of sensible and patriotic Whigs turned with boiling from the organs of wigwamish and took their places in the Democratic ranks where they have stood ever since. Dr. Clark, one of our worthy candidates for the Legislature, was and is among them. While the publisher of the American was an active and a noisy member of the Democratic "Granite Club" Dr. Clark belonged to the Whig party; but he has long been a consistent and active Democrat and instead of being a Samuetic and voting for Fillmore as the American insinuates, he voted for Buchanan. He never breathed the foul miasma of the wigwam, nor pledged himself to tell daily falsehoods, nor swore to violate the rights of adopted citizens, nor plotted political frauds at midnight, nor made war upon Catholics, nor shouted exultingly over the numerous victories won by the K. N. bullies of Louisville, Baltimore and New Orleans.

The statement that Dr. Clark bet \$500 on Fillmore is too absurd for comment. Some people did not bet on Fillmore in '56.

Our neighbor of the Democrat seems to think that the contributors to the American are very numerous. Is that any of his business?

Not particularly. In illustration of the earnestness and persistence with which the American has long opposed Conventions we mentioned the fact that all the volunteer writers for that paper had with one accord written upon that subject, either denouncing, ridiculing or arguing against the Convention system. This concert of action on their part is cumulative proof that opposition to Conventions is the settled creed of the American. This was shown for the purpose of calling attention to the glaring inconsistency on the part of the editor of the American of acting as an officer in one Convention and as a delegate to another, while his paper is so violently opposed to all Conventions. That's all.

The cartness of his question implies that he is a little displeased with us for having alluded to the fact that the columns of his paper are enlivened and enriched by the gratuitous aid of many of his friends. The allusion was not intended to have that effect. We did not mean to insinuate that because his neighbors were kind enough to write for the American that its editor was incompetent to do his own writing. No such inference can properly be drawn. It is, in fact, creditable to him to have so many "friends in need" who are proverbially "Friends indeed."

The new forged "Opposition" Party reminds us of the preacher who selected as his text: "The world, the flesh, and the Devil." He said that, in his discourse, he should "pass lightly over the world, and just touching upon the flesh, hasten on to the Devil as fast as he could."

One of the attractions at the Kentucky State Fair recently held at Lexington, was a two-headed girl who "could" wear two sets of hoops.

THE INDEPENDENT AMERICAN CLUBS OF THE SECOND DISTRICT met last evening and made the following nominations: For State Tax Collector, F. A. Charbonner; for Assessor, M. C. Biscoe; for Third Justice of the Peace, Paul W. Collins; for Constable, (Third Justice's Court), R. E. Schlatius; for Fourth Justice of the Peace, Frederic Buisson; for Constable, (Fourth Justice's Court), E. A. Bosonier.

To Which Party do you belong?

Last week we put the above plain question to Mr. Gray, candidate for Sheriff and to Mr. Shelton, candidate for the Legislature. Neither has, to our knowledge, answered publicly or privately. The Opposition organ treats of our queries to the extent of a whole column, but instead of answering or attempting to answer them it discusses the status of the editor of the Democrat and the length of his residence in Rapides—an answer about as much to the point as a lecture on Phrenology or an essay on the Aurora Borealis.

Those curious to know how we came to question these candidates may be told that we did it in the name and by the authority of the Democrats of Rapides whom we profess to serve in our humble capacity as editor of their organ. It is our duty as their sentinel to challenge all who approach their camp under suspicious circumstances especially when wearing the disguise of a party name to which they are not entitled.

Our opponents in Rapides have a full State ticket. They have two Know Nothing candidates for the Legislature, Messrs. Boyce and Helm. They have no third candidate but they are now advocating the election of Mr. W. B. Shelton and intend to give him a united party vote. They have Know Nothing candidates for all Parish offices except Sheriff, for which they support Mr. Wm. L. Gray. These gentlemen then are running, virtually if not formally, on the Opposition or K. N. ticket. But both profess to be Democrats and both solicit, as we are led to believe, Democratic votes on that ground. They pursue a course calculated to damage the Democratic party, to uproot its organization, to subvert its supremacy, to trample on its principles and to defeat all its regularly nominated candidates. With this pretence to Democracy on their lips they are taking a course adverse to everything that is Democratic in form or substance. They are working, whether intentionally or not, to defeat the State and local Democratic tickets.

If these candidates will proclaim themselves as belonging to the Opposition, if they will have their names put on the K. N. ticket in a formal manner, if they will haul down their false colors and sail under the K. N. flag, the Democrats of Rapides will have no more questions to ask. If they will declare that it is their design to vote for all the regular Democratic candidates except Sheriff and Representatives we must still be content with their answer. But whether they have wholly gone over to our foes, or whether they still desire the success of our ticket and the maintenance of Democracy, their former political associates and all members of the Democratic party in our Parish desire to know the fact.

ALLEXANDRIA, SEPTEMBER 27, 1859.  
To the Editor of the Louisiana Democrat—Sir: My attention has been attracted to a slanderous article published in the Red River American of last Saturday, under the head of "The District Attorneyship," in which the author, through malice, attempts by falsehood to do me more than a political injury. Therefore, I take this method, and do hereby brand the author, and what reporter of said scurrilous article as malignant liars, and the prime mover, as a short-sighted, vile viper, wormed into the Eden of decent society, striking from the grass at the heels of unsuspecting passers-by, equally fatal to friend and foe. U. N. HINES.

Another of the Same Sort.  
In the course of its mean and scurrilous article on the "District Attorneyship," the last American perpetrates the following in reference to the delegates chosen to represent the parish of Avoyelles in a Democratic Convention of this Judicial District to nominate a candidate for District Attorney: "It is said, however, in regard to the meeting which was held in Avoyelles for the purpose of electing delegates, that it was composed of only two—Ludwig and Assidue Barbo, who went through all the motions, and selected somebody to represent the whole (2) parish of Avoyelles in the convention."

We have before us an authentic copy of the proceedings of the Avoyelles Convention, and as Secretary. Mr. P. P. Hitchborn was present and acted as President. Mr. Laurent de Generes was present and moved a resolution in favor of Mr. Hines. Others were present, constituting a meeting respectable in character whether numerous or not. But these three names of gentlemen who were there stamp the American's statement as false.

DEATH OF JUDGE JOHN.—Hon. Robert Nash Ogden, a native of North Carolina and a resident of this State since 1823, died at his residence at Bay St. Louis, Sep. 19th. He was judge of the old Fourth Judicial District Court, over which he presided with marked ability and success. He was an eminent lawyer and like all his remarkable family, distinguished for his learning and eloquence.

THE AMITE DEMOCRAT.—Chas. H. Frith, Esq., has established a new weekly Democratic paper at Liberty, Amite Co., Miss., called the Amite Democrat. Its motto is "Constitutional Union." Judging from its contents thus far the Democrat will render valuable aid to the Democratic cause.

Interesting Letter from Switzerland.

We have been kindly favored with permission to publish the following highly interesting letter from Switzerland, written by a citizen of Rapides, now traveling in Europe:

Zurich, Aug. 26, 1859.  
I wrote you last, I believe, from Paris. Since then I have been all over Switzerland enjoying highly its beautiful scenery. When I reached Geneva I was prepared to contest the claim of Europe to superiority for mountain beauty, as few things had surpassed the picture which my imagination had formed from reading about them, and most had not filled the bill.

The route, however, to the Vale of Chamouni, and the first view of Mont Blanc caused me to strike my American colors, for it overwhelmingly surpassed all conceptions caused by descriptions of it. We followed the course of a little river called the Arve, which is said to be the most violent of mountain torrents, through gorges after gorges of indescribable savageness. The mountains being composed of a very detestable lime-stone, their peaks had assumed a form which I had never witnessed, shooting up like needles into the sky.

Suddenly and unexpectedly upon turning a bend in the valley, Mont Blanc, "the monarch of mountains" appeared in view. His mass was black as ink, and all his top and summit covered with snow, while from this diadem descended like soaring birds the mighty glaciers grinding and pulverizing his granite ribs. The effect on my mind was overwhelming, as amid these vast mountain masses and narrow valleys all your notions of distance and size are upset. Although it took hours to reach Mont Blanc, Capt. Allen maintained that he could hit an object with a twelve-pounder, and after reaching his base to pass a glacier which seemed within a stone's throw would tire the patience of all the party.

Another circumstance added to the charm of the region, and that was to see every foot of space which could be stood upon in a high state of cultivation. The mountain sides on the verge of the snow you would see bright meadows and Swiss cottages, indeed at the very foot of the "Glaacier du Bois" (the celebrated Mer de Glace) descending from the top of Mont Blanc to the very bottom of the valley, having a surface of nearly 10 square miles and a depth of 5 or 600 feet, is situated a populous village and a forest of bright and green, seems almost to sustain the mighty mass. The valley of Chamouni is 2500 feet above the level of the sea and the mountain springs 12,000 from it, so straight up that in very few places can it be ascended directly by any thing. The very summit can be plainly seen from the Hotel. A scientific party ascended the mountain the day we arrived and would reach the top the next day at two, I determined again to climb a mountain one on the opposite side of the valley, about 5000 feet where not only could we witness the progress of the aspirants but where a fine view of the whole range of Mont Blanc could be obtained. This mountain by zigzagging up a mass of debris from the action of a torrent now dry, and by scaling the face of a precipice, can be easily made upon mules. I determined to go it a foot, and although I was so used up by the ascent and descent, I so far forgot my breathless upward, I was fully repaid by the glorious view of the mountains, glaciers, and valley, obtained from thence, and from the pleasure of being with a powerful glass the party of nineteen as they traversed the snow and stood upon the highest point of Europe.

The next day upon a mule I came through a pass called the "Tete Noir," (so wild and savage as to be indescribable) to a town called Martigny, (from whence Napoleon commenced his passage of the Great St. Bernard), and from thence to Geneva, by Veray, the Castle of Chillon, Trivasson, etc. From thence, we made our way through the lakes of Neuchatel, Bienne, Thon, Bregy, Lugan and Aoste to Lucerne, situated in a gorge, at the foot of the Lake of the same name, and clustered like it around the river's exit emerges from and surges as its outlet.

As this is said by tourists to be the most beautiful lake in Europe, we laid over a day, and by steamboat ascended to Aortz, where William Tell shot the apple from off his son's head.

We hired a row-boat to return to that we could visit Tell's Chapel, situated upon the spot where tradition says that he leaped from the boat to escape from the tyrant Gessler. Again it would be needless to attempt to convey to you by description an adequate idea of this beautiful lake. Suffice it to say that it penetrates thirty miles into the region of the highest Alps, and that it is only in a few places that there are spots on the shore where any thing can stand and they have been formed by the torrents bringing down pebbles from the mountains enough to fill up small portions of the lake, as elsewhere in Switzerland the people seize upon every foot of soil formed, cover the shingle with an artificial soil and by means of manures force it to produce a crop.

The mountains spring in steep precipices often overhanging, or straight out of the water. Coming from above, as you approach Lucerne, there stand two enormous heights on either side of the lake, forming with it a gateway to the mountainous region and surrounded with lower hills covered with the most luxuriant vegetation indeed I recollect nothing of so deep a green, but Ireland.

Every thing about Lucerne, and indeed all the Swiss cities, indicates a high degree of wealth, prosperity and happiness. I like the people exceedingly. We have passed through Protestant and Catholic Cantons and all alike seem to be industrious, honest and prosperous; all over the country they produce what we call Gruyere Cheese. We have been treated to some said to be twenty years old; it was hard and dry and had a nutty flavor. Every where there are going on militia trainings and there is an evident feeling of uncertainty in the political world. No one seems to be satisfied with a French Emperor's peaceful profession and affairs preparing to make their influence felt again in deterring him from war or in the course of the struggle which seems imminent. What a magnificent nature is before our happy country if we can keep selfish politicians from distorting our Union!

We make our way from here down the Rhine by Baden, Heidelberg and Frankfurt, to Cologne, whence we will determine whether we will go to Italy or not.

The Kentucky Turf Register says that Mr. Ten Broeck has purchased of Mr. Richards his fine filly Pretty-by-Night, 2 years old, by Lecomte, dam by imp. Glencoe, half sister to Empire. Both, it is understood, go to England immediately according to copy.