

An order has been issued making a considerable change in the disposition of the troops in the Department of Louisiana. All the colored troops are to be removed from Alexandria, their places to be filled by a detachment of the 19th Pennsylvania Cavalry and the 8th Illinois regiment, which is said to be one of the best disciplined and best behaved regiments in the service. All must admit that the officers and troops, soon to be removed, have conducted themselves towards the citizens in a manner worthy of all praise, and if their successors do as well, we shall hear no complaints of ill-treatment towards the people on the part of the military authorities. To Colonel Schofield, Commander of the Post, and Captain Campbell, Provost Marshal, the people of Rapides are particularly indebted for their vigilance in preventing occurrences of an unpleasant nature, and for their endeavors to cause the burdens of military authority to rest as lightly upon them as possible. Our best wishes attend them to what ever part of the country the necessities of the service may cause them to be transferred.

GILMER, HOPKINS & Co.—We call attention to the card of this enterprising firm in another column. Mr. Gilmer is known in the Red River valley as a successful planter and upright gentleman. Mr. Hopkins, who has been a planter and merchant, is particularly known to the people of Louisiana, as the Chief Clerk in the Engineer Department of the late Trans-Mississippi Department, and all who have been thrown in contact with him, know him to be a prompt and energetic business man. Mr. Sanders is from Arkansas, and is a gentleman of standing in his neighborhood. We can confidently commend the firm to those of our friends who may have business in their line.

We give, in another column, the official vote of the Parish by precincts. We will state that the vote for Wells to two for Allen, and the same for Ryan and Kelo, was thrown out by the election commissioners on account of no properly signed returns as required by law. At Saddle Bayou precinct Captain Kelo received thirteen votes, which were omitted in making out the returns; the same error occurred at the Pineville precinct, where Giffen received sixty votes. There was no poll opened at several precincts. At Stanley precinct the voters were on hand about thirty strong ready to vote the Allen ticket, but no returning officer came to the precinct to swear in the commissioners or open the polls, hence the failure at that precinct. The total vote of the parish was six hundred and eighty-six. We should also state that the vote of Mill Creek was four for Wells and one for Allen; the returns were lost and could not be found on counting the vote of the parish at this place.

Old uncle Cato, well and favorably known to the people of this town has gone to his long home! He died on Sunday morning last, aged seventy-six years. Poor old fellow, we knew him well and can truthfully attest that he was a faithful, good and honest old servant! For thirty years he has been coming to this town with his vegetables drawn in his good old cart by his trusty old mule Dick. We'll miss Cato and Dick, and fear none can fill their place. Farewell, good old dorkie, you have played your humble part in this world of sin and sorrow, and now have gone to rest forever where all good dorkies go!

In another column we publish the proclamation of Governor Wells, calling an extra session of the Legislature, for Thursday the 23d inst.

Unless special couriers have been started all over the State, the Legislature called will certainly have no quorum.

The vote in Aycelles, according to the New Orleans Star, stands: Wells 309, Allen 166, Coco 287, Ryan 252, Kelo, 223. This will make Kelo's majority over Ryan in the District one hundred and seventy-two.

The Navigator, Fannie Gilbert, White Rose and Lady Grace, have supplied this office with full files of New Orleans papers.

The regular packet Navigator is up to time again. She left yesterday for the city.

The Election.

The election is over and Mr. J. Madison Wells has received a majority of the very small vote that has been cast in the State. If the election was legally called, or if it is to be ratified if called illegally, he may be considered the governor of the State for whatever term of years his sycophants who make and unmake constitutions at will, may see fit to determine. If he is the great patriot, profound statesman and immaculately honest citizen his admirers profess to believe him, which his neighbors in this parish have been unable to see, and have persistently refused to believe, for the last twenty years, we should not be surprised if the next "Constitution" should invest him with dictatorial powers for life, with the right of perpetual succession in his family. Already his paid organ has informed us of the wonderful exploits to be performed by him—such as the reorganization of Louisiana, the re-establishment of slavery, the payment of the price of the liberated slaves, the cure of the cholera, and the banishment of the yellow fever—and we should not be at all surprised if he should wind up his astonishing administration with the discovery of the philosophers' stone or the Elixir of life. We look with the most intense interest to the commencement of his work, and are not so faithless as to apply to him the ordinary rules of logic, and believe that he will do nothing, as he has hitherto done nothing, while the governors of the other States—whom we must take to be the veriest of pigmies when compared to him—have already done everything that his admirers claim that he is going to do.

When we look back on the past canvass we can see nothing in it that should cause us to regret the course we pursued. From the moment that Governor Wells demonstrated his imbecility and utter incapacity to do anything for the regeneration of the State, towards whose abasement he and his small faction had done so much, we opposed his farther retention in office. If no candidate had been presented against him the people of Rapides, who have known him so long, and who have grudges against him which time can never efface, determined that he should not receive a majority in his native parish, even if they had to beat him with blank tickets. When, therefore, the name of their late loved and honored chief magistrate was presented to the people they rallied to his support and gave him a handsome majority. They did not stop to enquire who nominated him, or whether he would accept the position if elected. They knew that, no matter how he was brought out, or what might be the issue of the election, he would feel proud at receiving their suffrages, and that it would cheer his heart in his exile to know that the friends for whose weal he had labored had not permitted his good deeds to fade from their memory. Their enthusiasm in his support was quickened by the ungrateful course of men whom they had a right to believe his friends, and by the malignant attempts of his hiring enemies to blacken his name, and asperse his spotless character. The corrupt squad of politicians at New Orleans, not content with revelling in their own filth and corruption, busied themselves with scattering it abroad and bespattering the purest of men and the devoted friends who supported him. These things have sunk deep into the hearts of the people of Louisiana, and though the hiring penny-a-liners, and treasury-fed officeholders denounce their favorite as an alien enemy and a criminal, and his supporters as traitors and factionists, they are determined to persist in their "treason" and to maintain their organization until his persecutors have been driven from power. When the whole State of Louisiana shall have suffered from this pestiferous set in proportion to the parish of Rapides, the birth-place of its leader—whose voice of condemnation has just been heard—the people will rise up in their might and pour such a stream into this Augean stable as will not only clean out its filth and corruption, but will wash away the stable itself together with all its inmates. We have an abiding faith in the wisdom and patriotism of the people and believe that, while they may

submit to outrage and wrong for a while, particularly in a state of things as anomalous as that which now exists, they will yet vindicate their authority and call to an account those who have outraged and deceived them. The time is not far distant when the people of Louisiana can elect as their rulers, men who coincide in sentiment with them, and who have not turned their hands against their own State in the hour of danger. We only fear that retribution will come too late, and after irreparable injuries have been inflicted.

A Lie Exposed.

The base lie started before the election that General Allen was run by the "Union" men to divide the "Democratic" vote, is still persisted in by the organs of the jayhawkers, deserters and renegades, although the issue of the election proves that the reverse is the case. The returns show that, even in New Orleans, Tallaferré & Co. received their largest votes at the strong Wells precincts; while in the country parishes which went for Allen the "Union" ticket is not known at all. So far from voting against the Democratic ticket the people in the country looked over both tickets, voted for the Democrats and scratched off the enemies of the Democracy. Of course the name of Mr. Wells, who had never been a Democrat, and who had accepted the nomination of the Union Conservative Convention, was scratched off by all who considered themselves Democrats, and the name of a tried Democrat written in its place. On the question of Democratic orthodoxy, therefore, the country people have the advantage.

The Legislative Ticket.

The people of Rapides have reason to congratulate themselves that they will have an able delegation to attend to their interests in the next General Assembly. Mr. Coko is a gentleman of considerable ability and has already had experience as a legislator. Captain Kelo is well known to the people of Rapides, has been liberally educated, is well informed on the history and politics of the country, an effective speaker and will doubtless take a position in the front rank of Senators. Judge Boyce is one of our oldest and most respected citizens, has graced the bar, the bench and the social circle, and cannot fail to adorn the halls of legislation, to which he has hitherto been a stranger, although quite far advanced in age. Mr. Hatch is a solid merchant from the Western portion of the parish, and Mr. Lewis a promising member of the Rapides bar. The election of such a ticket should not be taken as a reflection on the qualifications of the defeated candidates, most of whom would have represented the parish with credit. Judge Ryan, particularly, who was beaten by Captain Kelo, was defeated not on account of any want of merit in himself, but because of the great popularity of Capt. Kelo and of the ticket on which he was nominated, and because of the very general desire that the district should continue to enjoy the benefit of the Judge's ability, integrity and impartiality on the bench.

We are pleased to learn that the governor has appointed Wm. A. Freret, Esq., of New Orleans, late a Major of Engineers in the Confederate army, State Engineer.

Captain Wirtz was hanged on last Friday, in pursuance of his sentence.

The bogus Senators holding over and elected on gunboats, are ordered to assemble in New Orleans and sit with the gentlemen elected on the 6th inst.

The bill to abolish the Special Court of Equity, established by Governor Sharkey, has passed the Mississippi House of Representatives over the veto of Governor Humphreys. It is thought it will likewise pass the Senate.

A Washington letter says the act of the President extending an unconditional release to John Mitchell, was very distasteful to the War Secretary, who strenuously opposed it, clamorously demanding that a decree of expatriation should accompany his release. The President, unmoved by the persistent, malignant and persecuting demand of Mr. Stanton, promptly applied the balm by ordering his immediate release without any conditions.

Ex-Governor John L. Manning and Governor B. F. Perry have been elected U. S. Senators from South Carolina.

The Black Republicans have carried New York and New Jersey by large majorities.

The Political Jumble in New Orleans.

Politics and speechifying are the rage in New Orleans at this time. The parties there are a perfect jumble. In that seething cauldron we have leaders without parties, and parties without leaders; national parties held together by the cohesive power of local spoils, and local parties based on national issues; white men amorous of negroes, and sable skins scowling on pale faces; and parties which, wearied with platforms of plank and principle, have taken one of flesh and blood whose dictates they obey. Scarcely has the world donned the rogue's friendly covering—night's mantle—when orators, surcharged with premeditated fervor, stale indignation and superannuated jokes, pour forth, like the locusts of Egypt, on that politics-bestraddled town. From every quarter rockets publish the locality of political gatherings and offer to upturned eyes emblems of the spluttering, spasmodic and short-lived existence of the parties whose clans they summon. On every side we see platforms freighted with fire-and-fall-back orators; those who have fired looking to see if their shots were telling; and those who are still loaded looking as we presume the mountain looked, when it was in that interesting condition in which all mountains, which love their luxuries, should wish to be. Every now and then detachments from the audiences surrounding the platforms are seen to crowd to the saloons and bestow a just and liquid reward on that faithful aperture in their countenances, which has been gasping in vain to catch an idea, however attenuate, from some speaker. The very air of this bespoken city sweats cold beneath its burden of tropes and apophthegms, in which among the foreground figures stand out Chimeras, Gorgons, Phoenixes, Salamanders, Chameleons, Scorpions, begirt with fire, and other sophomoric pets.

The citizens of New Orleans are a thoroughly bored community. What good, long breaths some of those persecuted sovereigns will take now that the election is over! We up in the country are in love with the enchantment distance has been so kind as to lend to our view, and witness the sufferers as one whom some sweet retreat removing afar, views the writhing of a less fortunate mortal subjected to the noise ingrate of a whetting saw.

The ludicrous thing about these parties is that some of them actually think they move the world. Nobody, however, is paying any attention to them; and the State might as well prepare itself beforehand for an accusation of ingratitude from some of the elocution hucksters. It is indeed lamentable that Louisiana should pay so little regard to the laborious services of her devoted and disinterested sons. But the ingratitude of republics is proverbial. Sitting up to the wee small hours of night, dovetailing stilled periods, breaking in refractory smiles, building startling antitheses, loading feeble-bodied ideas with acquiesced words, and then letting them slip the next night in compound thunderbolts at the heads of the dear people, are certainly services which should be rewarded with a place. You cannot, however, always expect to find the people enlightened enough to see the matter in this light; and thus it is that genius with its diabolical locks and intense brow is often brought by an empty stomach from the pride of place, where it was born to soar. Some are uncharitable enough to imagine that at unguarded moments these politicians have a tinge of interested motive in their devotion to their country. To satisfy the people, however, of the injustice of any such suspicion as this we have only to call their attention to the fact that though there is not the remotest probability of these men ever receiving a tangible reward, they nevertheless work on and sweat on. It is evident that they are laboring to save the country, which according to their representations is eternally suspended by a slender thread over yawning abysses, a prey to the conflicting tempests of faction. All of their speeches go to prove that they are drawn into the whirlpool of politics by cords of love for an endangered country. If it were in the power of these balm-of-Gilead politicians to

doctor up the country without the painful necessity of receiving a salary, who doubts that they would eschew the filthy lucre and save the country in the capacity of private individuals? Alas for human nature, that in order to be esteemed good citizens and lovers of our country it is not enough to set an example of sobriety, honesty and morality! When our views are not adopted we must froth at the mouth and talk about ruin, anarchy, a lost constitution, and other things which we know do not exist. If we do not do this we are liable to the charge of indifference to the State's destiny.

To a person, who reads the pay as published in New Orleans, nothing is so remarkable as the character of the steamboat men who run to that port. Open one of the city papers. The editorials evidently do not cost much thought or labor; the selected news is not chosen with any great skill, and so on through the paper there is nothing striking until you come to notices of the arrivals and departures of boats. The great reserve of editorial ability is here brought into action. By a most ingenious and curious system of torture hundreds of changes are rung on that persecuted word politeness. All the steamboat men are honorable and delightful men; the junior clerk is a model of assiduity; all the clerks are model—one year's models, two year's models, &c.; the first clerk is a paragon; "our friend" the Captain is perfectly ravishing in his enchanting courteousness; and as for the "gentleman in charge of the bar" human language is too much like dry bones to express the flesh and blood of his condescension, intelligence and urbanity.

Those of these men, who have any sense, must be thoroughly disgusted with this twaddle; and Byron for a change of scene would even seek the shades below, we doubt not, many of them, sated with indiscriminate praise, would for variety sake prefer a little discriminating abuse. So far as the public is concerned, it not only has great contempt for this plandering on of compliments, but it has little confidence in the assertions of a paper which allows itself to be drawn into such senseless laudations by interested motives.

Things Original and Exotic; Aboriginal and Idiotic.

Woman's misfortune—The men that win are not the art's that retain.

A MOUTHFUL.
See on you darkening height bold Franklin tread;
Heaven's awful thunder rolling o'er his head,
Convulging clouds the billowy air's deflection;
And forked flames embrace the blackening stein.

The art of Courtship—Enough anatomy to know which side the heart lies;—enough enough conscience to lay hand on it and swear that it exists and throbs only for the lady in case; enough skill to conceal the fact that this oath is a lie.

Why is a young lady's making a present like a compunction of conscience? It is a Miss giving (misgiving.)

What is the difference between beef grease and learning? A difference in height merely; one is "fatter" and the other fatter.

One thing's woman can do a man cannot—trifle with the person she really loves.

Two important questions now divide the attention of the learned world. First: The effect that would be produced by a collision between the earth and a comet. Second: The effect of an idea in Jenkins' head. Ourselves to relate those who assert that the result of the collision would be ruinous, and those who apprehend fatal results from the idea, discover enough analogy in their opinions to unite on a common creed. This coalition seems destined to sweep the field.

There is more sadness in some single notes in music than can be crowded into a human life.

A Northern paper says Grant's modesty is a spectacle for the nation. Grant's and Sherman's together, we suppose, is a pair of spectacles for the nation.

Why is a woman's marrying a drunkard like sitting down? It is taking a "rot."

We see from the Virginia papers that a man named Partin has eloped with a young lady and got married. The singular thing about this affair is that when the lady left her parents she did so with Partin, without partin; and on her return to them at the meeting she was Partin.

CHARITY—The cheese made from the milk of human kindness.

FOUR SHRIVELLED BLACK-EYE PEAS—Ireland, Hungary, Poland, and the Confederate States.

Woe to the woman who has no tact.

The New York World of the 25th ult., states that a man in Brooklyn has died of a well-authenticated case of cholera. The World attributes the presence of the cholera to the remains of the authorities.

The Next General Assembly.

The Legislature just elected which is soon to assemble is the most important ever convened in Louisiana. The country lies prostrate from loss of property, crevasses in levees, and a total disruption of the labor system. However the question of calling a State Convention is decided, and whatever Congress, Andrew Johnson, or the Governor of Louisiana may do for us, the great bulk of legislation which is to adapt the jurisprudence of the State to the new order of things must be the work of this Legislature. Three classes of questions will come before it. First, legislation for restoring the country as much as possible; including the rebuilding of levees and public works, the relief of debtors &c.; Secondly, the labor question, including laws enforcing the obligations of contracts, apprenticing minors, punishing vagrancy, &c.; Thirdly, the encouragement of emigration and introduction of capital. We shall as occasion offers give our opinions on each of these subjects.

What we wish now to do is to arouse the legislators to thought and study; so that they may not be placed in the unenviable position of being taken unawares by questions which every thinking man knows must come before them. We would advise them to watch the course of reorganization in the other States, and ascertain what measures are working well and what measures are working badly; and to study the laws regulating labor and encouraging emigration in the Northern States, so as to select the best of those laws for adoption here. Those who have been elected to seats must rise to an enlightened consciousness of the weighty responsibilities resting on them. They will be a blessing or an incubus to Louisiana for years to come; their action will raise us up to prosperity, or fix us in our present prostration with chains of adamant.

The Southern States are about to run a new race. It will be hard for any one of them hampered with wicked and narrow-minded legislation to keep abreast with that one which starts off untrammelled and foot-loose. In this race we should look forward, not backward, hopefully trusting the future rather than disconsolately moping over the past. Let there be no vain attempts to partially re-establish the old order of things. Why haunter after that which is forever buried out of our sight? We must have slave labor or free labor. The former we cannot have; let us then take the latter, and not vex our brains and ruin our State in the mad attempt to establish a nondescript semi-slave and semi-free labor, which shall drive the laborers we so much need to States where a more liberal policy invites them. There may be much to regret in the old system for the system's sake. No institution good or bad could die after so long an existence without regrets. There may be more to regret in the tone and sentiment of the society based upon it. These are, in the main, gone forever; but amongst the ruins we may gather up some stones to set in the corner of the new edifice. Liberality, hospitality, chivalric bearing to the softer sex, high sense of honor, and the employment of wealth, talents and leisure for the improvement of the individual, or the benefit of the race, are no more incompatible with the new system than with the old.

Ten years from this time the planter and the merchant who appreciate these things will be the moneyed man; while he, who does not, will be moping over his poverty and the better times he has seen with its elegant accomplishments and oftentimes, we fear, its vices. The men in power in the State will be those who shall be equal to the new order of things, whilst those who are not will find themselves pushed into the back ground or crushed by the inevitable and remorseless progress of events. This is not only true of individuals but of communities also. That State whose soul has fire enough to catch the spirit of this onward movement, will proudly ride the waves into the harbor, while that one which clings to the wreck of the past will drift out into mid ocean and miserably perish.

Why is a bald head like heaven? Because there is no parting there.