

Lost and Stolen Property.

We have been requested to publish the following:

A CARD.

To The people of the United States:

During the late civil war in the United States, in the marching of armies and desolation of our country, our people have lost millions of money and a vast amount of every conceivable kind of property, embracing carriages, horses, gears, wagons, buggies, and every manner of machinery necessary to farming; colts, mules, cattle, saddles, bridles, blankets, and everything used in stables; sofas, pianos, chairs, stools, clocks, settees, tables, and everything used to furnish houses; cloaks, coats, vests, cravats, neckerchiefs, shoes, boots, stockings, socks, and every manner of garments worn by men, women, and children; watches, lockets, rings, bracelets, keepsakes, muffs, furs, and everything used to adorn the persons of ladies; theological, legal, historical, classical, poetical and every manner of books, ancient and modern, in all of the dead and living languages; spoons, dishes, plates of every kind—all have been stolen from us, and may be found on the tables of the person, in the barns, in the stables, in the houses and libraries of people, many of whom claim rank and respectability in the Northern States, among whom are the families of lawyers, ministers, captains, colonels, generals, and professors in colleges, with thousands of privates in the army and chaplains and governors of States. Our people, although suffering from fire and the riot of armies unknown in any Christian country for the last three centuries, could, with comparative comfort, live, and build up their churches, stolen and occupied by troops for hospitals, by invaders, to preach strange doctrines. We can build anew the grave-stones of the illustrious dead, whose honored ashes have been reposing in our midst, revered by mankind. We can build anew our houses, barns and other buildings devastated by barbarism. But in the name of common honesty and common decency, let us have back our stolen goods. If this is done, we will need neither charity nor alms from anywhere. Property thus stolen may be returned to the place from whence stolen or notice of the same left at the office of the New York Day-Book, or any other papers of the country which will act for us. We most respectfully request the publication of this notice in every paper in the country, and request the ministers of the pulpits of the United States to read this notice to their congregations, as it may lead to the return of millions of dollars' worth of property to the proper owners, and do justice to those in distress, who scorn to receive charity from those who have robbed them of their property.

On behalf of the Southern people.

MANY SOUTHERN LADIES.

P. S.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, and Rev. Bishops Simpson, Ames and McIlvaine are requested to read this notice in their pulpits, and request their ministers to have it read, as it may secure to us much of our property.

The above will, no doubt, be considered by the Abolition party as decidedly severe, but if there is anything that could survive the memory of the war itself, it would be the manner in which it was conducted. The destructive career of Sherman, the devastations of Sheridan, McNeil and Turchin will live as long as the pages of history exist to record the atrocities they committed. War is one thing, destruction and devastation another thing. That Sherman's army were allowed to pillage almost indiscriminately, all know. Even its commander, with a want of moral sense that stamps him forever with dishonor, has had the effrontery to tell his soldiers since the war was over, "not to allow the things they took (stole) to disturb their consciences." We know of one instance where soldiers in Sherman's army robbed their own near relations in the South, and did not know it! In fact, so nearly reduced them to beggary that the very relatives who plundered them and destroyed their property, have since been compelled to support them. We presume such cases are not few. And yet though all this was clearly contrary to the rules of civilized warfare, Sherman stands up to justify it. We do not blame so much the young men composing his army, ignorant of the rules of war, and taught "that rebels had no rights," as we do the officers, and especially General Sherman himself, for encouraging such diabolical and damnable warfare upon women and children. The robbing and plundering passes all comprehension, and if there were anything to awaken the moral sense of the North, blunted by a thirst for blood and banquered by a godless fanaticism, it is this eloquent and pathetic appeal of southern ladies for their stolen property. Sitting in the ashes of ruined homesteads, they ask only the return of their own. If the soulless wretches will not heed their cries, we trust their prayers will reach the ears of an avenging God who will yet make all things even.—[N. Y. Day Book.

A HARD HIT.—The New York Commercial Advertiser (Republican) this refers to the class of Republicans in Congress who voted for negro suffrage in the District of Columbia, but whose constituencies oppose it at home:

If it were only possible for the Republicans to be as honest in regard to suffrage in Connecticut, in New York, in Illinois, for instance, as they are in a community where they have no interest except as satraps, it would be an encouraging sign; but in the present infirmity of human nature, we must expect to see them busy in removing votes from eyes south of the Potomac, while they wink at beams in eyes east of the Hudson and north of the Ohio. It is refreshing to see the names of the four Republican members from Connecticut recorded in favor of a measure repudiated by the Republicans of their own State. It shows how careful we are of the consciences of others, and how mindless of our own.

The homestead of Henry Clay was sold on the 12th inst., to the regent of Kentucky university for the sum \$90,000. It consists of 325 acres, and will be transformed into the agricultural college of that state. Mrs. S. B. Clay gives immediate possession. The estate thus becomes public property to be dedicated to a noble purpose.

Speech of the Hon. Geo. H. Pendleton.

THE POWERS OF THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION AND THE RIGHTS OF THE STATES.

The subjoined remarks were made by the Hon. George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, at the celebration on the 8th of January, at Columbus:

Mr. President—You ask me to speak to a sentiment in honor of the Constitution. I know the views and hopes and aspirations and efforts of these gentlemen, but I should look out into the country—beyond the limits of this hall, beyond the circles of opinions which we have heard to-night, I should scarcely know whether I ought to speak of it in admiring praise, as an existing, active, efficient beneficence, or use the terms of sad eulogy, fitted for the side of a new made grave, wherein lies prostrate a lifeless form slain by the hands of pretended friends. But, thank God! the principles of the Constitution can never die! It may be neglected and violated; its application may be suspended; Presidents and Congressmen may prove faithless to it; the people may become degenerate and unable or unwilling to maintain it as their organic law; yet its principles, embodied in written forms shall remain for the use of all good men hereafter, illustrated by the history of 70 years, during which time these States enjoyed "domestic tranquility," and their people enjoyed "the blessings of liberty." Like the words of the Almighty, they shall not return void. Like the faintest sound, whose utterance causes the oscillation of the atmosphere to the utmost limits of space and affects its action and position in all time, so these principles, once having been in action, shall with their influence, reach the nations throughout the ages.

What gave novelty and value to the Federal constitution? It was not the guarantee of personal liberty, nor yet the prohibitions of invasion of individual rights—these had been declared, with equal clearness and vigor five centuries before in the great charter at Runnymede, and transmitted from "sire to son," they had been engrained upon the Colonial Governments, and were the recognized monuments of American liberty.

It was the nice adjustment of the relations of the State and Federal Government by which they both became co-ordinate and essential parts of one harmonious system. It was the nice adjustment of the powers of the State and Federal Governments, by which was left—I do not say given—to the States the exclusive guardianship of their domestic affairs, and of the interests of their citizens, and was granted to the Federal Government the exclusive control of their international and inter-State relations.

It was the parsimonious economy of the powers of the States which the Federal Government was endowed. It was the paucity of subjects and of powers withdrawn from the States and committed to the Federal Government. It was the fewness of ends to be attained and of means wherewith to attain them, intrusted to the Federal Government. It was the recognition of the idea of Confederation—the appreciation of the value of local self-government. It was the recognition that the States were the creators and their powers were inherent, and that the Federal Government was the creature and its powers were delegated. It was the definition of Federal authority and of State rights contained in those clauses of the Constitution which declare that the Constitution and the laws passed in pursuance thereof are supreme, and that all powers not delegated to Congress, nor prohibited to the States, by the Constitution—mark the words—are reserved.

It was this which made Union possible by reconciling Union with liberty, which ended the Government with all needful vigor, and invested it with all the powers necessary for either peace or war, without committing to it either the interests of communities or the rights of individuals. This spirit animated those who held authority for a quarter of a century after the second Administration, and with rare exceptions, until lately, have held it ever since. And just in proportion as the Federal Government has been held strictly to this idea of its original formation, has it secured "domestic tranquility and the blessings of liberty."

It must be so. Reason and history alike—not only the history of our own brief life, but also the history of dead and living empires, teach us that consolidation is despotism—that confederation is the only hope of liberty. The tendency of our day is towards consolidation, and there is from this tendency more danger to the Constitution, to the cause of republican government, to the territorial unity of the States, than from all the ordinances of secession, or from all the aimed hosts of the Confederates. I believe there is more danger in the single proposition, broached not long since in Washington, and more lately in this city, that the Southern States shall be denied representation, nay, that their very Statehood shall be denied them until they shall assent to changes in the Constitution, than from all other causes together.

Congress has been in session scarcely ten days, and we have already propositions so to amend the Constitution as to deprive the States of the power to define the qualifications of electors—to regulate representation by the number of voters, and not of population—to declare what obligations assumed by the States shall be binding on them, and what shall be the purposes of their taxation! And as if these changes in the organic law were not sufficient, we have laws proposed to define and protect the status of the inhabitants of the several States—to define and punish crimes, which are exclusively of State cognizance—to give to railroads, built wholly within State limits, powers which their charters have expressly denied to them, and to deprive insurance companies, of the rights which the States have assured to them.

As if legislative action were too slow or too regular, we have Federal officers—the subordinates of the President—some impeding the action of the State courts, not only by refusing to obey writs which they pretend were suspended, but by rescuing criminals from their custody and liberating prisoners under their indictment; others—freemen's-bureau-men—establishing, and enforcing—entirely without authority of law—rules for the business intercourse of white men and negroes—making, breaking

or establishing contracts for them—and even assuming to declare what persons the owners shall be compelled to entertain on their farms, under the penalty of confiscation. Surely if our fellow citizens of New England must divert this Government into a great eleemosynary institution—if they must devote four millions of people of their honors to satisfy their craving to make these people the "wards of the nation"—they ought to be ashamed of the niggardliness which seeks to support them at other people's expense, and to quarter them upon those who have been deprived of their services.

And far above all these agencies, entering every State and County and Township and family—touching every interest, commercial, mechanical and agricultural—seeking every avenue of trade, every branch of industry, every profession and occupation—holding in their grasp every man and woman and child, whether they labor for bread in the factory or at the plow, or for amusement at counting their rooms; permeating every artery and vein, trading every nerve and sinew and fibre of the body politic, and justulating every influence to their nomination, are the systems of Federal finance and taxation.

I do not speak of these measures as a partisan; I do not at present discuss their wisdom; I do not at present question the motives which prompted them; I speak of them as evidences of the direction and the strength of the tide of opinion and of action.

This new programme is not the system of the Government. It is not the system of the Constitution. It is the centralization of all governmental forces, of the supervision of all social interests at one point. These thus concentrated cannot be efficiently exercised unless by the inspiration of one heart under the direction of one head, with the vigor of one will, backed by the powers of many men, accustomed by the rigors of discipline or by the hopes of reward to obey blindly one master. These conditions are incompatible with republican government—nay, they are the very essence and definition of despotism.

Gentlemen, we have a grave duty to perform. This is the time for the assertion of true principles. Physical force has accomplished its work. Legislative and Administrative action are at their task. Both have passed beyond their proper limits. Both have usurped powers under the pretense of necessity, and now claim them as of right. Both are directed with vigor but often without authority or reason. Both should be made to renounce their pretensions before we yield them commendation. The condition of war, and the results of our war, both conduce to aid the progress of this consolidation. They have accustomed the mind to the exhibition of, and obedience to, the assumption of Federal power.

Let us see to it that we be, at least, blameless. Let us by voice and vote—by precept and by practice, each one in his sphere—resist this perversion of this system of government. Let us hold fast to the Constitution; let us hold fast to the doctrine of State Rights. It is the essential life of the Constitution. It is derided and despised now. It has been the glory of our polity—it will be its salvation. Let us guard it as of old the vestal fires were guarded. Let us guard it as of old the ark of the covenant was guarded, against whose pollutions by profane touch the dread penalties of the Almighty were thundered.

President Johnson's Purposes.

We attach, says N. O. Picayune more than ordinary importance to the following announcement, which is taken from the Evansville (Ind.) Courier of a recent date.

We have been favored by the highest authority with the purposes and intentions of President Johnson in the future. Our information comes through the Governor of a State not a thousand miles off, who had a personal and confidential interview with Mr. Johnson, not long since, in which he is justified his apparently inconsistent course; affirming that he had the purest reasons for pursuing a course, for the present, the effect of which was just what he desired; but that, under no possible pressure, would he ever abandon the conservative element of the country, through which alone, he firmly believed, could reconstruction, as he hoped, ever become perfect.

Again, through a Congressman of an adjoining State, we have a complete reassurance, in words almost as forcible, that the President did not desire a rupture with the Radical party in power; but if it came, his course had already been dictated by events and followed by acts springing from the purest motives. This gentleman does not believe the President will be forced from his position by any pressure whatever; but thinks the breach has already been partially made by the course pursued by the Radicals of Congress, who have exhibited a want of confidence in his administration by a vote taken in which ninety-four in the House voted against an indorsement of his policy.

Surely matters are drifting in the right direction. The Andrews are not always of the "merry" order, nor easily moved from a course of action distinctly defined, and backed up by plain reasoning and the common people. Brownlowist.—(4) Wm. G. Brownlow, says the Mo. Republican, Governor of Tennessee—"a man who has done more than any other to kindle and keep up a prejudice against the poor down-trodden negro before during, and even since the war—made one of his characteristic speeches before a negro school in Nashville, a few days since in which he hurled some of his usual blasphemous anathemas against "rebel." We give a single sentence as a sample: "If Jesus Christ came down from Heaven to-morrow with any number of glittering stars on his shoulder-straps, and had the twelve Apostles for his staff, they would all bag and baggage be expelled by the rebels of Davidson county."

A youth in Canada, fourteen years of age, and working on a salary of four dollars a month, was recently married to a blooming miss of twelve summers.

The Boston Advertiser of the 6th inst., says: "Only one newly established journal has reached us to-day. The average of late has been three a day."

The Alabama.

The bones of the noble Alabama, still fathomed five under the English channel, have, perchance, long ago, this suffered a "sea" change into something rich and strange. Precious jewels these bones would be if they could be fished up now—yet not, thank Heaven of that sort of value which would make our destructive friends think it worth while to bring them into the Admiralty Courts. A Southern might possibly be permitted to treasure a shell-covered rib, without fear of having it torn from him by the myrmidons of the law. And well might that Southern—well indeed, might the citizen of any section of the United States, if he considered the matter magnanimously—cherish any relic that could be recovered of this dead lioness of the seas. For what a wonderful history was hers! A single ship matched against one of the greatest navies of the world, yet keeping the ocean in defiance of all pursuit for—we forget—how many years! Flitting like a phantom across the waters, appealing at astonishingly short intervals in the most opposite quarters of the globe, we used to follow her track with something of that weird interest which was wont to thrill us in our boyhood when poring over a tale of the ghostly Dutchman of the Cape. At one time lost in the fogs of the Northern Atlantic, at another popping up in the regions of trade winds; scattering dismay among the clippers; and anon, far away in the direction of the dawn, where much more precious spoil might be reaped, or if not reaped, then consigned to that vast locker of which the mystic "Davy" of the sailor is said to keep the key—such were the reports that reached us from month to month of this almost ubiquitous vessel. Now we heard, perhaps that, in the neighborhood of the Golden Chersonesus, or under the rich shores of that "utmost Indian Isle Toprobane" some homeward bound Englishman had been startled by the dull boom of guns across the billows, while a red light upon the horizon informed him that the "Alabama" was illuminating the remote seas with the fires of Confederate renege; and, again a little later, it was bruited from port to port that she was speeding across the main—happily amazing the gentle islanders of the Pacific with the gleam of her beautiful, but unfamiliar flag—to complete the circuit of her awful mission with destruction of a few treasure ships of the Ophir of the West! The repeated achievement of the adventure has rendered the circumnavigation of the globe, in these modern days a common place thing; but there was that in the errand upon which the "Alabama" was bound which reinvested the voyage with its old romance; so that, in accompanying the voyage of the Southern cruiser upon her various paths, we used to experience a feeling somewhat resembling that imaginative one which Wordsworth has expressed in these deep-toned lines: "Almost as it was when ships were rare, From time to time like pilgrims, here and there, Crossing the waters, doubt and something of the old sea some reverential fear. Were with us as we watched these noble bark."

The career of the Alabama was worthily closed. Challenged by a foe more powerful than herself, she sailed forth bravely to battle, and went down in sight of the coast of one people and of the ships of another who each knew how to admire the valor which she had displayed. What a pity and what a wonder it is, that the same generous appreciation of her glorious story and its not less glorious end, is not shared in the country which enshrines the name of Lawrence! Who could believe, that did not know it, that we Southerners are expected by those who call us brethren to remember this gallant ship on as a corsair, and its venerated commander, now, alas! in a Northern prison; only as an unscrupulous pirate. Ah we cannot do this! With few exceptions we have, all of us, in our own day, partook of the feelings which animated Capt. Raphael Semmes and his crew, and we know that these feelings were very far from being such as a buccaneer could entertain. Whatever the prejudices of faction may induce many persons to think; it is certain that the world will agree with us in associating the commander of the Alabama not with the Kidds and the Black Beards, not even with the "mildest" mannered men that ever scuttled ship; but with the Perrys and the Nelsons of honorable naval war.—[Charleston South Carolinian.

Brigham Young has promised to build that portion of the Pacific Road that will run through Utah.

The Missouri Senate has passed a bill making habitual intemperance for one year good cause for divorce.

A Few Facts About Milk.—The greatest quantity of cream is produced in the shallowest vessels, in proportion to the quantity of milk set. In a dry, warm time, milk is richer than in cold, wet weather.—In summer milk is best for cheese, and in the fall best for butter. The morning's milk is richer than that of evening, and the strippings richer than that milked first.

A shrewd confectioner in Waterbury has taught his parrot to say "pretty creature" to every lady who enters the store. His custom is rapidly increasing.

The Richmond Examiner designates the "Yankee" innovations "Free Concert Saloons," as dreared Upas trees growing up in the garden of the South.

The Tribune's Washington special says: The Government is in receipt of information which tends to the belief that the recent destructive fire of the arsenal at Columbus Mississippi, was caused by incendiaries, to cover theft of Government cotton, which was stored in the arsenal.

A crusty old bachelor says that Adam's wife was called Eve because, when she appeared, man's day of happiness was drawing to a close.

The Plot to Rescue Mr. Davis.

If the Fortress Monroe correspondent of The Herald, says the N. Y. News, is to be trusted, our War Department is enacting there, policies similar to, but more farcical than, those which the British Government is enacting beyond the seas. For whilst Dublin and all Ireland are driven almost wild with excitement by the commotion which mounted policemen, and rushing squadrons, and ships making ready for action, have stirred up, to that excitable island, the Fortress Monroe correspondent of The Herald has been driven almost to madness by the astounding preparations, which the Secretary of War is making to prevent the capture of Fortress Monroe by a fishing boat, and the liberation of Mr. Davis, by the valiant "son of a loyal father," who has been heard to express his willingness to risk his arm, but not his life, to rescue the ex-President of the Confederate States from his unworthy captivity.

According to this high flown correspondent, "all vessels, from the ponderous sea-going steamer, to the lightest Lithuanian canoe creeping in the still midnight hours among the docks and shipping of Hampton Roads, are subjected to the most rigid examination; the sentries guarding the illustrious prisoner of state have been doubled; and "two saucy bowitzers," have completed the armament of the only impregnable fort on the American continent, and give assurance to the heavy Columbiads and other "big guns" which have been heretofore deemed sufficient for the defence of the fort.

But alas and alas!—If the Herald's correspondents are not always veracious, they sometimes serve a purpose; and we very much fear that as the British Government is feigning apprehension of a Fenian outbreak in order to excuse themselves before the world, for binding still faster and tighter the fetters with which she holds the Irish in subjection; so our War Department is feigning apprehension of an attempt to rescue Mr. Davis, that it may stand excused for heaping fresh indignities and practicing new barbarities upon the fallen, but undaunted leader of the great rebellion.

It may be remembered, in confirmation of this view, that Surgeon Craven who has attended Mr. Davis so faithfully and kindly during his weary imprisonment, and between whom and his illustrious patient feelings of mutual respect and friendship have grown up, has been recently relieved from that duty and sent elsewhere. We fear, therefore, that there may be some truth in the story of The Herald's excited correspondent, so far as it relates to the action of the War Department; and yet, for the honor of our country we would hope that it has no foundation save in his distempered fancy. On this earth there is not a spua man who does not know that if the prison doors were thrown wide open, and every means of escape provided for him, Jefferson Davis, would not fly from the trial which awaits him, nor seek to escape by flight the consequences of his "high darning."

Blood.

The Radical papers of Missouri, says the N. Y. News, are loudly boasting of the wonderful progress which negroophilism is making in that State. They herald with particular delight the latest manifestation of the unquestionable fact, that to them, at least, the blood of the African slave is purer and better and more to be prized, than that which flows in the veins of Sterling Price, and the brave and gallant gentlemen who fought by his side, or under the banners of Lee and Jackson, in assertion of the independence of their native South. Indeed, it seems that these Missouri Radicals regard the African blood as even better than their own (and God forbid that we should get into any controversy with them on this point!); and that the slightest infusion of it elevates and dignifies him, whose complexion it tinges, and whose hair it disposes a l'Affricaine. At least we should infer as much from the splendid oration which has been recently given in the capitol of Missouri, by the Legislature of that State, to an orator from Ohio, who rests his claims to the honor of being a negro, upon the substantial basis that the sixteenth part of his blood is derived from an African slave.

Certain it is that it was to this fact, and to it alone, that this colored gentleman owed the triumph which he achieved on the ninth instant in the Capitol of Missouri. We wish that we could have been there to witness the mortification and envy with which the white-skinned Radical girls and their pale-faced Radical lovers listened to the orator's proud and gloving boast that in his veins there flowed a weak tincture, at least, of that noble blood which has made Africa the abode of civilization and refinement these many centuries! Oh, that we could have been there to see the eyes of those fair-haired Saxon girls grow bright with the hope that if their own hearts could never palpitate with the throbbings of that much-prized blood, they might, at least, aspire to be the wives and mothers of those in whose happy veins it might course, giving the dear tint to their skin, and the coveted kink to their hair!

The orator who aroused such feelings was Mr. John M. Langston of Ohio; "a natural orator," says The Missouri State Times, "of the highest order, and, withal, a well educated gentleman and an able lawyer." His discourse was, of course, on "negro suffrage." Says The Missouri Republican: "He came to the city 'heralded' with the promise of great expectations. In the van of the cortege escorting him was a band of music, in sturdy blasts ringing the atmosphere with the sounds of martial music, proclaiming, 'See, the conquering hero comes!' And he entered the hall of the House of Representatives, preceded by a band trumpeting forth another grand and glorious national air."

Verily the reign of miscegenation seems to be near at hand in Missouri!

It is stated that when Speaker Colfax, some days ago, presented to President Johnson the Indiana petition against the pardon of Jefferson Davis, the President received it with a smile, and said that he could place it by the side of a file of petitions just as large, praying for his release.

About the only person we ever heard of that was not spoiled by being lionized, was a Jew named Daniel.

The salary of Joseph E. Johnston as President of the National Express Company, has been fixed at \$10,000 per annum. This is liberal, and the gallant and heroic gentleman is worthy of it.

The Editor of HARPER'S WEEKLY.—The Boston Post, says:

The last number of Harper's Weekly has a picture of its editor on the first page. He looks old for one of his years, but natural. The picture in question represents a cocoanut-headed negro, one of the full African persuasion.

SUPPORTING THE PRESIDENT.—Writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune:

A Republican editor, applying at one of the most important departments last week for the official advertising, was asked if his paper would adopt the President's policy. The intimation was made that on no other terms could official patronage be given out.

Gen. Sherman has been summoned to Washington by Gen. Grant, for consultation upon the new army bill.

Punch says that a Yankee baby will crawl out of its cradle, take a survey of it, invent an improvement, and apply for a patent before he is six months old.

Mrs. Gen. Ewell has offered to sell her residence in Nashville to the State of Tennessee for a gubernatorial residence.—Price, 100,000.

Rufus Choate, Esq., only son of the late Hon. Rufus Choate, died at Dorchester, Massachusetts, on the 15th inst.

Senator Sumner was offered a serenade the other day by the colored inhabitants of the ward in which he lives in Washington, but the compliment was unaccountably declined.

Four a day is the way the applications for divorce are coming in at Chicago. The ministers will have to be active to keep up with them.

JOHN A. WILLIAMS, RECEIVING, FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANT, Alexandria, Louisiana.

Having leased and renovated the large and commodious Warehouses of J. S. Smith, I am prepared to receive and forward with dispatch all Freights consigned to my charge. Goods consigned to me for sale on commission will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES: R. S. Smith, Maj. W. H. Chase, Capt. C. J. Barstow, Dr. E. M. Clark February 7, '66, 1y.

J. E. GIBSON, Second Street, BACK OF THE ICE HOUSE.

Offers to the public, at the very lowest Cash prices, everything in his line, such as Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Tinware, Etc., Etc.

Being an old citizen of Rapides, he hopes to receive a liberal share of the public patronage. All orders promptly attended to. Feb. 7, 1866, 1f.

Oliver Lodge No. 84 F. & A. M.

THE regular meetings of this Lodge are held in their Lodge room over R. C. Hyson's store, on the first and third Saturday of every month. THOMAS CLEMENTS, W. M. J. M. BARRETT, Secretary. Feb. 7, '66, 6m.

JUST Received Baggy, Carriage and Wagon harness. For sale at small profits by S. W. HENARIE. Feb. 7, '66, 3ts

JUST Received and for sale, ten thousand dollars worth of the new ready made clothing ever offered for sale in a country town, and at 15 per cent less than New Orleans prices, call and see for yourselves. S. W. HENARIE. Feb. 7, '66, 3ts

THE KENTUCKY WASHER.

THIS clothes washer has now been before the public about four years. During this present year we have manufactured and sold several hundred to our customers, and after a full and thorough test we have abundant reason for believing it is the best Washer in America; hence we challenge the world to produce its equal. The Kentucky Washer took the first premium at our last State Fair, over the celebrated Doty, the crack washer of New England, the Hydraulic, the Union Washer, and others of less note, since which time, in general fair and thorough contests with the best of these machines, the judges decided that the Kentucky would wash double the amount of clothing in a given time, with much less wear to the fabric and with a great deal less labor to the operator than the next best washer. The Kentucky will annually save its cost in the wear and tear of clothing, and save double its cost in labor. It is simple, durable, and most conveniently arranged. The Wringer attached to the Kentucky Washer is the most durable, most easily adjusted, and the very best thing of its kind ever invented. Send for a circular. BRINLY, DODGE & HARDY. For sale by S. W. HENARIE. Feb. 7, '66, 6ts