Education of Freedmen.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MISSISSIPPI :

Citizens :—Solicited at home and abroad to give my views on the subject of the education of the children of our former slaves, and deeming the matter one of great importance in itself, I beg to offer the following suggestions for your candid and dispassionate consideration :

Major-General Wood, U. S. A., Assistant Commissioner Bureau Refugees, etc., the distinguished commander of this district, recently issued Order No. 17, dated November 3d, offering certain facilites and funds in aid of the schooling of colored children, which brings the matter directly to the attention of the citizens and people of this State at large. A communication addressed to me from an eminent citizen of New York connected with an association organized for the purpose of carrying out the same object, offers funds in aid of the same peculiar work. And besides, the idea which has suddenly seized upon the great mass of our former slaves, that, in some way, their children are to be educated, and the anxiety many of them feel on the subject, united with many other considerations, lead me to answer all inquiries addressed to me in this formal, and, I hope, excusable manner.

The education of the freedmen's children in the common branches of learning taught in our schools, is unquestionably a duty we owe alike to ourselves and to them. I am deeply and painfully impressed with the disabilities under which thousands of the poor white children of our commonwealth suffer for the want of schooling. Neither class should be overlooked. True philanthropy must clear its path of every obstacle in the way of its proper work, and move steadily forward in its accomplishment till all classes rejoice in the blessings of its mission.

As citizens, and as Christians, our relations are entirely amicable towards the freedmen. We understand them, if any people do. All they are to-day above their savage ancestors, they have been made by the white people of the South. It is due to you, therefore, in calling your attention to the new form of domestic care you are expected to bestow upon them, to recognize the great and matchless advantages they have derived heretofore from your guardianship. You are entitled to the commendation of the civilized and christian nationalities of the world for the share of services you have rendered to the millions of Africans who have inhabited this land. They were forced upon your sires by England and by New England, against their solemn and repeated protests. They were then benighted heathens. They did not know the proper use of clothing, nor the correct methods of preparing and eating their food ; nor did they like living in houses, or know the necessity for the free use of water. They were, in numerous instances, cannibals, and, until recently, have been practicing their old ancestral habits, while of the marriage duties and obligations they had scarcely heard. Their minds were full of the grossest superstitions, they were idol worshippers, and were ruled and held in awe by their conjurors, trick men, and fortune tellers. Their manners were repulsive ; their habits filthy, disgusting, intolerable. Of God and the world's Redeemer they knew nothing—they were literally "without God and without hope in the world." Physically they were weak, and generally diminutive in stature ; being untrained to systematic labor, the essential muscles of profitable toil were undeveloped. Their intellects were as dark as the rayless night that brooded, and still broods, over their native land. As a general truth they cared nothing for each other, were bound by none of the common ties of civilized men ; were by nature, tradition and habits idle, thriftless and improvident. They knew nothing of a coming morrow, and cared less. They spoke innumerable dialects, or jabbered in the unintelligible gibberish of the hundred tribes, whose chiefs had rescued them from their shambles of sacrifice and death, to sell to the English or American traders for glass beads, jewsharps, bogus jewelry, and New England rum.

I now look upon these people, whom patriarchal slavery has so educated, so elevated, so christianized in your hands, with amazement and gratitude to God, and congratulate you upon having performed for them the greatest work of benevolence, educational development, moral improvement and religious culture, ever achieved on so grand a scale since men needed civilization. All the boasted missionary work conducted by the united powers of christendom in two hundred years past, pale and sink from a comparison with the vast and unparalleled blessings your labor has accomplished for them.

Despite the ill-advised and passionate enactments of legislative bodies, stung almost to fury by the fanatical attempts of abolitionists to excite them to rebellion, insurrection, arson and murder, thousands of them everywhere learned to read and write. And but for these insane interferences with your domestic affairs, they might long ago have had multitudes of schools established among them, and probably newspapers adapted to their capacities, circulated on nearly all the plantations. Slow to learn and dull of comprehension generally, they were nevertheless rising gradually in the scale of improvement as fast as their natures were capable of advancing.

Christianity had won her converts among them by hundreds of thousands ; and their knowledge of the Bible, the catechism, and the obligations of religion, however imperfect, would shame the millions of Anglo-Saxons who struggled with vice and ignorance under the very shadow of monumental churches and world-renowned halls, where the profuse outlay of millions of dollars annually on schemes of foreign relief, sadly illustrate the mock benevolence which has little or no charity for the "Greeks at the door."

The African slaves in the hands of masters have made greater improvement physiologically, mentally and morally, and been raised higher above the level where the two races stood two hundred years ago, than has the Caucassian.

Mere mechanical improvement is the most significant form of the white man's progress. He burns gas, rides on steam cars, and steams over all the waters of the world in sailless ships, while he belts the mountains, and bridges the oceans with lines of electric communication. He fights naval battles with iconclad monsters, and land battles with breach loaders, needle guns and multiform shooters.

But after all, we enjoy life no more, nor as much as our ancestors did two hundreds years ago. Physically I doubt if we have gained at all. Intellectually but little ; and if we have improved in religion, it is only in the numbers of converts, not the depth or saline qualities of our piety.

The present race, just emancipated from slavery, possesses a degree of physical development demonstrative upon scientific principles most indisputable, of the excellent care, discipline, preservation of health, abundant food, suitable clothing, and general protection you have bestowed on it, which defies all criticism, disarms all uncharitableness, and lays the African under the most enduring obligations of his benefactors.

The proud barb of the Arab Sheik has not advanced in good qualities one jot or tittle in many centuries. But when the merest scrubs have been in two centuries so improved that an American *Republican* is ready to deny the existing difference between the two, it is a satire upon common sense to ignore the superior discipline and high normal management which have produced such almost miraculous results.

The same is true of the intellectual and moral powers and receptivity of the African. From the Rio Grande to the waters of the Susquehannah, the African speaks the English tongue with greater accuracy, ease and perspicuity than does any entire peasant class their vernacular language, in any one of the Caucasion nations beyond the seas. And yet men, American citizens, who know that England is not on the American continent, and have learned that it is offensive to God to "bear false witness against our neighbor," and even men professing godliness, are found who are sufficently unreflecting and blinded by prejudice to publish to the world, in full views of all the compensative indemnity thus bestowed upon the race, that we robbed the African of his wages, oppressed him in his labor, and so wronged him, as to justify the world in taking up arms to secure his emancipation.

But the past is irrevocable. African slavery can never exist again on this continent. The South will not allow it. The hoops have been violently wrenched from the barrel by bayonets. When its history is written in the year A. D. 1890, the wisdom and the benevolence of the unbooping can be better judged of than at present.—We now must consider what is due to ourselves in the altered condition of our domestic affairs. And viewing their past and their future, what is due to the colored people among us.

C. K. MARSHALL.

Vicksburg, December, 1866.

☞ At the farewell interview with the Pope, on the eve of the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome, Gen. Montebello assured the Holy Father that although the Emperor withdrew his troops, he did not withdraw his support. "His Majesty," said Gen. Montebello, "leaves in the Eternal City the protection of France." His Holiness addressed the French officers on the occasion. A Rome correspondent of a French paper gives the following as the text of the address : "On the eve of your departure I am here, my dear children, to bid you farewell. Your flag left France with the mission to uphold the rights of the Holy See. To-day it is going back. I wish it may be received with the same feeling that it left. I am informed that all Catholic hearts are moved ; they tremble in thinking of the difficulties in which they see the Vicar of the Lord Jesus Christ, the head of the Catholic Church. There must be no illusion—the revolution will come here. It is proclaimed ; it has been said and it is repeated. An Italian in high position has said that Italy was constituted but not complete. Italy would be undone if there still remained here a corner of the land where order, justice, and tranquility reign ? They desire to display their flag from the capital. You know, as well as I, that the Tarpeian rock is not far distant. About six years ago I was speaking to a representative of France. I told him to inform the Emperor that St. Augustine, Bishop of Hippo (which now belongs to the French Empire,) terrified by the calamities which he foresaw while the barbarians were besieging the city, asked the Lord to be permitted to die before witnessing them. The representative said in reply to me, "The barbarians will not enter." But he was no prophet. Another said to me that Rome could not be the capital of a kingdom, but that it could be the capital of the Catholic world. But I fear the revolution. What am I to do ? What am I to say ? I have resources. Yet I am tranquil, for the mightiest power, God, gives me strength and constancy. Go, with my blessing, and my fatherly farewell. If you see your Emperor you will tell him that I pray for his health. It is said that his soul is not at peace ; I pray for his soul. The French nation is Christian. Its chief ought to be Christian also. Prayers offered with confidence, and perseverance are necessary, and that nation, so great and so powerful, will obtain what it desires. As for me, I live in God's mercy, and my blessing will accompany you on your voyage."

A. T. STEWART EXTENDING HIS BUSINESS—HOW HE WAS DONE FOR.—A New York correspondent of the Chicago Republican writes :

It is reported that Stewart, not satisfied in his old age with his income of six millions a year, is about to establish branches of his wholesale and retail houses in nearly all the leading cities of the Union. Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, Cincinnati, and St. Louis have been chosen, I understand, among other points by the American Clœsus as bases for further operations in the East, South, and West. Those who know Stewart say he is now more desirous of making money, from the mere force of habit, than he was twenty years ago. He is one of the busiest men in New York, and finds his pleasure and his comfort in the midst of his daily affairs ; hardly taking time to enjoy his dinner or his luncheon. It must be very sad to be compelled to take care of so much money, and sadder still to be so desirous to make money.

A story is told of the great merchant overreaching himself not long ago by attempting to control the market for a certain kind of prints. Having concluded to buy them all up, not only here, but elsewhere, he sent an agent to Boston for the purpose, offering a merchant there considerable of an advance on the prevailing rate. The figure was accepted, and the Bostonian suspecting the truth of the case, and imagining the New York dealer might not have raised his own figures at that time, telegraphed to S.'s business man, asking what they were. The answer being two cents below the rate the Bostonian had received, he promptly purchased of Stewart half his stock, compelling him, through a slight inattention to his own house, to buy his own goods at an advance.

The long-pursed Gothamite, who prides himself upon his shrewdness in driving sharp bargains, was not a little chagrined at this ridiculous blunder, and is reported to have said it was the first time in his life that such a loophole had been left open.

☞ According to the Iberville Pioneer, the duties of a country editor are multifarious as well as arduous ; he must read the exchanges, write articles on every subject, set type, correct proof, work the press, fold and address the papers, run errands, saw wood, work in the garden, answer all questions, listen to a thousand foolish reports, get scolded with equanimity, and finally go to bed after a day's work, half the wages of which he will lose through the dishonesty of subscribers who never pay their debts.

☞ The editor of a Republican paper in Worcester, Massachusetts, says he "is not ashamed to acknowledge the negro his equal." But sir, how is it with the negro ? Will he not be ashamed to acknowlddge you as his equal ? We confess that we have a good deal more respect for a *black negro* than for a *white one*. The black negro is of God's creation, but the white one, we are afraid, is the work of the devil, or some of his imps.

A Thrilling Narrative.

CAPTURE AND ESCAPE OF A YOUNG LADY FROM THE CAMANCHE INDIANS.

The Leavenworth Bulletin gives an account of the capture and escape of Miss Sarah Jane Luster from the Camanche Indians, which possesses much interest. She was living in Texas, with a family named Babb. Some months ago during the absence of Mr. Babb, a band of No-con-ah Camanches came to the house. They were invited in by the children of Mrs. Babb, but refused until satisfied that there was no men about the premises. Then they went in and attempted to carry off one of the children. Mrs. Babb, inspired by a mother's love for her children, resisted, and clung to her child with desperation; whereupon one of the savages went behind, seized her by the hair, drew her back and cut her throat.

This horrid deed was committed under the eye of Miss Luster, who had taken refuge in the upper part of the cabin, and so shocked her as to cause a groan of agony, thus leading to the discovery of her presence. She was immediately (leaving a sleeping babe in the cabin,) and taken to the Indian camp.

Miss Luster formed the heroic purpose of immediate escape from the horrors of her captivity. She soon discovered a horse of great speed, kept for running purposes by the Indians, conceived a plan to mount it, and leave in direction from which the Indians had brought green corn, from a six days absence; thus showing a settlement within three days ride. Her preparations all complete, she was frustrated by the barking of dogs, and compelled her to retire to her lodge. The second effort was made during a dark and stormy night, that drove both savages and dogs within doors. She could not take both the children, but the eldest, a boy, mounted the horse and left. The first day and night exhausted the strength of the boy, and he was left to find his way back, or perish upon the road! After three days and nights of continuous riding, she, becoming completely prostrated with fatigue and anxiety, tied the horse by a lariet to her bonnet, and laid down for rest; she fell asleep, to awake a captive once more to the Indians: this time to the Kiowas. She was taken to the camp of her new captors, only to reorganize her plans of escape, preferring death in an effort for liberty rather than life in her, horrid captivity.

Once more she escaped with her chosen steed; and after days of weary travel and nights of sleepless anxiety, reached the Santa Fe road, sixty miles east of Cow Creek, Col. Leavenworth's headquarters.

Her escape was immediately reported by the Kiowas, to the Colonel, and, at the same time by a white man, who had seen her at the ranche.

Col. Leavenworth immediately sent an escort bringing her to Council Grove.

Miss Luster, together with another liberated captive named John Charles Fremont Houston, are at Coundil Grove now.

The latter was captured by a small band of Tan-a-gway Comanches, or liver-eaters, and was rescued from them by Tab-a-nam-a-ca, head chief of one of the Yam-per-reker, or root-eaters, and delived him to Col. Leavenworth, from whom we learn that both of these escaped captives are en route to this city, and will be at the Planters, this evening or to-morrow

RADICAL ARITHEMETIC.—We take the annexed morceau from the Wilmington Commercial, into which it was copied from the Cincinnati Times :

The South owes us about four thousand millions, expended in suppressing her unprovoked rebellion, besides divers damages for murders. lost health, arms, legs, etc. It would have been heaven's justice to have assessed at least five thousand millions upon her, which would be only $1000 for every white man, woman and child in those once existing States. It is but a rule of simple and well recognized justice that one man shall pay the damages to which he illegally subjects another. So the courts decide, and so the jury awards.

Let us strike a balance sheet. The North owes us about four thousand millions for slaves stolen; one thousand millions for property burned, or otherwise destroyed ; five hundred millions for gold, silver and valuables stolen from our homes, our churches and public institutions. It owes us for the blazing barns and granaries of Shenandoah Valley ; for the sacking and burning of Columbia ; and an avenging Heaven will add the flames and smoke thereof to the torment of the authors of those damnable deeds of vandalism, in that place whose smoke ascendeth up forever, and where the fire is not quenched. Murderers ! pillagers ! thieves ! vandals and house-burners ! adepts in every crime invented by devils and practiced of men, we owe you nothing.—[Norfolk Virginian.

☞ While only one revolutionary pensioner is still on the rolls, there are several old soldiers who still survive. One has been discovered in Noble county, Ohio, and a correspondent of the New York Evening Post says that another is living on Prince Edward's Island, British America. His name is Alexander Stewart. He also fought in the war of 1812. He is a native of Massachusetts, and is 109 years of age. Some thirty years since he removed to Prince Edward's Island. He lost his sight when about ninety years old, but recovered it when one hundred and three, and since that time has been able to read without glasses. His grandson, Lieut. Richard J. Cullen, of Co. F, 9th New Hampshire volunteers, a most exemplary and worthy officer and soldier, lost his right arm at the battle of Spottssylvania, May 12, 1864.

MEXICAN AFFAIRS IN PARIS.—According to "Malakoff," the Paris correspondent of the New York Times, the impression prevails in Paris that the temper of the American Government in relation to Franco-American affairs is quarrelsome ; and the ignorance of the new French Minister of American feeling, and the lack of international etiquette regarding the notification of the Government at Washington of the change in the plan for the removal of the French troops, are blamed as the cause of threatening trouble. A great effort is being made to bring about a reconciliation between the Emperor and M. Drouyn de L'Huys, so as to bring the latter back to the Foreign Office, for, of all the public men of France, no one knows the whole ground as he does, and no one give the same ease of mind and confidence to the other members of the Cabinet as he does.

☞ There are almost as many divorces as marriages in Vermont. The legally sufficient grounds for divorce are "adultery, sentence to confinement in the State Prison for three years or more, intolerable severity, wilful desertion for three years, absence for seven years and not heard of during the time, and gross neglect and cruel refusal of the husband to provide suitable maintenance for the wife." Pray what is the meaning of the phrase "for better, for worse ?"

☞ A story is told of a soldier, who, about one hundred and fifty years ago, was frozen in Siberia. The last expression he made was ; "It is ex——." He then froze as stiff as marble. In the summer of 1860 some French physicins found him, after having laid frozen for one hundred and fifty years. They gradually thawed him, and upon animation being restored, he concluded his sentence with 'ceedingly cold."

The Paris Fashions for December.

The Paris correspondent of the New York Herald, said to be Madame Lebeuf-Do by whose opinions are regarded as authority in matters of fashion among the noblesse of England and France, writes as follows :

Having considered that crinoline lends a sameness to both the faultness and the deformed in figure, I, Fashion, do hereby decree that it shall drop, and moreover proclaim the adoption of every style which abolishes uniformity. A line as a landmark must henceforth be drawn between matrons and young maidens for which purpose all shall come out in fourreaux. These shall be short by day, and diversified, not only according to caprice or fancy, but with some regard to the age and natural proportions of the wearer. The follow are some of the costumes I enforce :

Black or brown materials trimmed with gimp jet, or rouleaux of satin over colored petticoats, with a broad plaited flounce at the base. Velvateens, of which my favorites are violet, over violet undershirts.

The sleeves of the jackets being warmly quilted and of the same material as the underskirts, the arm holes are to be tremmed round with chinchilla. Other fourreau costumes are to be made oi gray poplin, cut round in battlement squares bordered with velvet over red cashimere piticoats trimmed round the bottom with a fringed shawl border Others of capucine or amber or Bismarck shades under black velvet coats which means a tunic and casaque cut in one, *a la princess.* These are trimmed with gimp, jet, or fur. The sleeves are wide and show the colored tight sleeve underneath. matching the under petticoat.

Dress paletors are to be made of black velvet trimmed with sable or marten. They are lined with fur, and are either tight or loose at the waist. Others are made of white or crimson cloth, trimmed with large jet macaroons, or of tufted curled, and frizzed woollen skin. A white and mauve curled cloth of the latter description will I hope, be adopted by the gentlest of my daughters.

Bonnetts are still to have flat crowns, the most elegant trimmed with feathers and jet. A rich bonnet can be made of the gold pheasant plumage, with amber head drops round the border ; another of black or blue velvet, trimmed with white swansdown. These I shall cell Czarines.

Long robes *a queue* will be adopted for visiting and evening wear. Many will be made of foulard, checkered over with bouquets or clusters of drooping leaves. Brocade is being manufactured so as to combine elegance and lightness with rich designs and material. My upstart daughters, who call brocade "curtain stuff," will sigh before long for the treasures which will soon be forthcoming ; but more of Lyons in my next mandate. The front widths of robes being flat, I decree that new ornaments must be adopted and sewn down all robes, apron style. These trimming will be made of gimp, jet, and silk cord, my favorite designs being leaves, with points ending in tassels, bells, &c. These are for robes de ville, and must necessarily be very costly ; the other new trimming for evening wear are bead laces, or berthas, pelerines, epaulettes, and corselets. This lace is to be made of imitation amber, coral, pearls, and crystal ; it will vary in price from fifteen to thirty francs.

"Then opera cloaks are to be richly trimmed with red chenille fringe, with gold thread beading and a sprinking of black chenille between. My newest buttons are garnet ; and garnet beads sewn on galoon shall be used for bolero vests, figaros, and such like.

THE DEATH OF VALCOUR AIME.—The painful announcement of the death of this old and excellent citizen, reached us at a moment when the Crescent office and its attaches were in the midst of the usual New Year's festivities. Mr. Aime was so well known and so much esteemed throughout the State, that the news of his decease spread a gloom upon our festivities.

Valcour Aime was one of the survivors of that staunch old generation of creoles who to the last retained the traditions of their Gallic ancestry ; chivalrous to the verge of romance, brave as the Paladins, generous to prodigality. We regret exceedingly to see the "*ancten regime*" so rapidly passing away.

Mr. Aime was born of one of the most ancient and aristocratic of the old French families that settled in the territory of Louisiana. His family connections are spread throughout the State, and number such names amongst them as Roman, Ganucheau, etc. He died at the ripe age of three score and ten, upon the family estate, which he had done much to beautify, and surrounded and scothed by weeping relatives and friends.

Generosity and hospitality were never more beautifully illustrated, than by *Mr.* Aime amid the vicissitudes and calamities of the late war. His plantation in St. James was the synonym of bounty to hundreds upon hundreds of fugitives and sufferers, unknown to him, perhaps, but who can never cease to cherish his memory, and to honor his name and his family.

[N. O. Crescent.

☞ It is intended to forward to the Paris Exhibition a pyramid representing the space which would be occupied by all the gold produced in this colony during the last fifteen years. The height of the trophy will be fifty-nine feet ten inches, while at the base it will measure ten feet square. Its cubit capacity will be equal to 1,994 feet, and it will represent a weight of 1,071 tons three quarters twelve pounds, of the value of fourteen million pounds.

NATURAL RELIGION.—Come quickly away with me, and we will walk up and down the narrow path, by the sweetbrier hedge ; and we will listen to the low song of the blackbird, and the fresh air will cool our aching brows, and we shall find comfort. To these things fresh air and the bird's song, and the fragrance of the lovely flowers, God has given a blessing ; like sleep, they are His medicines—the balm of sweet minds ! We walk to and fro under the shade of those elms, and we will be calm ; bitter recollections shall be made sweet by the thought of His mercies ; and in the midst of the sorrows we have in our hearts His comforts shall refresh our souls ; and our minds shall be stored with many thoughts, sweet, like the perfume of these flowers.

☞ Sumner talks in the Senate of the United States continually about "*black loyalty.*" Not often in the whole course of his pernicious life has he been so nearly right ; for *loyalty is black*, as black as a negro's face, and as black as Satan's heart. It is a thing which no Christian should tolerate, and which every white man should be ashamed of. *Loyalty* is now not a whit less treasonable, but it is a good deal dirtier than it was during our revolutionary struggle for freedom. Loyalty then was supported by the genius of a Bennedict Arnold ; but now it has on its side the moral filth of a Ben. Butler, a Dick Busteed, a Stanton and a Holt. Never since the history of human abomination was *loyalty* reduced to such a beggarly and contemptible condition.

☞ The Dayton Journal says a bottomless pit has been discovered on the line of the Union and Logansport Railroad, into which nine teams have been rolling dirt several days without the least effect.—Throw in a load of Radical Congressmen—if they do not make *dirt* enough, the concern is indeed *bottomless*.

The True Reason.

The cause of Northern capital not flowing to the South is, perhaps, owing as much to the fact of the Southern States at present having no governments recognized by the Congress of the United States, as to the absurd usury laws which prevail in some of the Southern States. Moneyed men in the North have no confidence in the stability of civil institutions "so-called" in this section. At any moment the Radicals may upset the civil government in the Southern States, and re-establish martial law, or else send territorial governors down upon us, of the stamp of Butler and Banks. As to the idea that we will not be territorialized because it would expunge the States' debts, that is fellacious. A large portion of the Southern indebtedness is held at the North, and Yankee ingenuity will assuredly find means to make us pay, whether our political status be as States or Territories. We need not lay any such flattering unction to our souls. Whether the President would recognize any such bogus government, set up by Congress in the Southern States, is another question.

This uncertainty of affairs prevents our business men from getting money or long credit at the North. But let the South be readmitted to a participation of the government they have been forced to live under, let our political *status* become settled, and there will be no difficulty about getting money for those who offer enough interest and good collateral security. As it stands now, you may go North and get a loan as a personal favor, when the same party would refuse it as a business transaction. It is because we are a conquered people, at the mercy of a triumphant Radical faction, that capital is scared away from us and long credit is refused. We are going on quietly, paying the tax-gather, treating the military authorities with deference and civility, and trying our best to keep out of the way of military commissions. But this will not do. Take up seven out of ten Northern newspapers, and you will find our people denounced as "rebels" and "pirates"—a bloody-thirsty, villainous set—and utterly unfit to govern ourselves and to have a part of the rights and benefits of the "best government the world ever saw."

But we have one consolation if we cannot get money ourselves, and that is, of knowing that the same state of affairs that is crippling our business and trade is telling upon the North. While the English three per cents, brings nearly 90, the United States five-twenties (six per cent in *gold*) bring only a little over 70. The cause that affects us keeps the United States stocks at a low rate abroad. With all its vast resources—its public lands, its mineral, agricultural, manufacturing and marine wealth—its gold-bearing six per cent stock is worth but little over two-thirds of the market value of the English three per cents. Foreign capital has no more confidence in the stability of the United States Government—so long as the Radical party have control of the country—than the Wall street man has in Mr. Pierpont's province. The threats of the Radicals, the prospects of a collision between the Executive and Congress, causes foreign capital to shrink from United States securities. The English Government is stable, it has a fixed policy, but who can tell what will be the policy of the United States ninety days hence? Talk with the bankers, who are the most intelligent men in Europe, and they will give you a correct idea of the estimation in which that great and unfailing test, "MONEY," holds the United States Government, as administered by the Radical party. Nothing short of a financial crash will break down the Republican party—one which will scatter ruin and misery broadcast over the North. And some morning the country will awake to the sense that it has been financially wrecked by Thad, Stevens, Sumner & Co.—[Richmond Times.

AN UNFORTUNATE STRANGER.—"Can you tell me," said a stranger to a gentleman in a ballroom, "who that lady is, near the second window, that vain looking lady ?"

"That is my sister, sir," replied the person addressed, with a formidable look.

"No, I don't mean her," said the unfortunate interrogator. "I mean that ugly woman leaning against the piano ; there's about as much expression in her face as in a bowl of bonny clabber."

"That, sir, is my wife."

"No, no," gasped the miserable stranger, the perspiration starting from every pore. "Good gracious ! I wish I could make you understand me ! I mean that blear-eyed object in the pink silk, the one so awful homely, I should be afraid she would splinter a looking glass by looking into it. There, she is looking at us now."

"That, sir," said the gentleman, with fierce calmness, "is my oldest daughter."

The stranger darted from the room and cleared the premises as though he had been struck with a presentiment that a powder magazine was going to explode in the room in less than three seconds.

JOSH BILLING'S PRAYER.—From too many friends and from things of loose ends, good Lord deliver us.

From a wife who don't love us, and from children who don't look like us, good Lord deliver us.

From snakes in the grass, and from snakes in our boots, from torchlight processions, and from new rum, good Lord deliver us.

From pack peddlers, from folks in love, from old aunts without money, and kolera morbis, good Lord deliver us.

From wealth without charity, from praise without sense, from pedigrees worn out, and from all poor relations, good Lord deliver us.

From newspapers sells, from pill that aint physic, from females that faint, and from men who flatter, good Lord deliver us.

From gals who chew gum and wear dirty petticoats, and from men who don't love babies, good Lord deliver us.

From virtue without fragrance, from butter that smells, from niggar camp meetings, from cats that are courting good Lord deliver us.

From other folk's secrets, and from our own, from Mormon's and Megum's, and woman's committees, good Lord deliver us,

From politicians who pray, and from saints who tipple, from rye coffee, red herrings and all grass widows, good Lord deliver us.

☞ Sumner recently presented a bill in the Senate, to punish persons for inducing negroes to emigrate to other countries.—Rather than have any of his "beautiful black darlings" leave the country, he would have them forcibly detained in the United States, where they have to be fed and clothed by taxation imposed upon the white population. Why does not some sane and patriotic member of the Senate introduce a bill to punish with death any man who shou'd attempt to prevent Sumner, and all the Mongrels from emigrating to Africa, or any other foreign country they please ?

☞ The bronze statue of Chief Justice Marshall, for the Richmond Washington Monuments, is on its way to New York, and, on its arrival, will be reshipped to Richmond, and is expected to arrive about Christmas. The statues of Nelson and Lewis, and the allegorical figures and trophies designed as ornaments for the lower portion of the monument, will likewise soon be shipped to this country from Munich.

☞ A Mongrel paper says, "our staunch Republican people have *spoken* in the recent elections." Balaam's ass did the same thing in ancient times.

Opinions About Busteed.

[From the La Crosse Democrat.]

One of the platter-brained "loyalists" of this era of rump treason and fanaticism is Dick Busteed, once a third-rate lawyer of New York city, prior to that time an inferior type-sticker who hadn't sufficient brains to earn his living by the "art preservative." Ambitious of political distinction, and knowing that he could gain nothing in that glorious city without being identified with the Democratic party, he for years claimed to be a virulent Democrat, and received his share of honors and emoluments at the hands of the "unterrified" of the "Empire" city. At the breaking out of the war, however, he assumed the "loyal" dodge, and the dead tyrant who delighted in honoring Democratic renegades, at the first opportunity made him a United States District Judge for Alabama. In that position he has managed to make himself as odious end contemptible as it was possible for a man of his small intellectual calibre to do. The judicial ermine fits his shoulders about as well as would those of a natural born idiot—law, reason, common sense—of these Dick, the Busted, has not a particle of knowledge. He is "loyal" and eager to aid his masters in insulting and tyranizing over the Southern people. In his eagerness and anxiety to do as much as possible of this filthy work he stands without a rival.

The other day he charged the Grand Jury of the United States Court at Huntsville, Ala., and according to the New York Tribune he showed that body that it was their duty to indict rebels who abuse Congress, whether they had been pardoned or not. He declared that a pardon did not hold good in such cases! But this was not all. He also took occasion to express the extra judicial opinion that the terms of the proposed constitutional amendment were liberal, just and wise, and to add that he, Richard, the Busted, would regard its acceptance as evidence of statemanship and forecast. Prodigious ! And yet, after this announcement, the disloyal legislature of that unrecognized portion of the late Confederacy. actually had the audacity to reject the amendment by an overwhelming vote. We don't know what Busteed will say—how he will take this manifestation of contempt for the majesty of law (!) embodied in his august person, but it would be a terrible thing if his rage and chagrin should so work in his loyal constitution that he should burst an internal flue and up and die! What would become of loyalty in Alabama—who would fill the gap, and become the Elisha to the translated Elijah ? We hope Richard will be able to controle himself. It is not the right time for him to "kick the bucket." We want him to live to endure the contempt and hatred, the reproaches and scorn of white, men who have and still hold a love of liberty and a veneration for jusjice! He fills a like position in the legal prfession as did Butler, the spoon-stealing coward and brute, in the military ! The latter cast and everlasting and indelible stain on the American soldier's profession ; the former is doing his best to make the Judge's bench as dishonorale a place as the felon's cell, Rump legislators, Butler soldiers, Busteed judges! We have about touched bottom in these so-called United States, so far as it was possible to do, without drawing on hell for Black Republican governing timber.

OBITUARY.

Departed this life at his plantation on Bayou Rigolet, on the 4th of January, 1867, JAMES M. JONES, in the 64th year of his age.

Mr. Jones was a native of North Carolina, but for the last forty years has been a respected citizen of this Parish.

He came to this Parish young, poor and friendless, selected Agriculture as his occupation, stepped upon the first "spoke of the ladder," with industry, honesty and sobriety for his bannisters, he manfully determined to do battle, for the temporal rewards of life.

Believing in the innate honesty of human kind, he was the victim all his life to his own enlarged sympathies. Toil on, toil ever, was his motto, yet, the first acquaintance who came to him, whose property was endangered, by his own imprudence, Mr. Jones' purse or his credit, would be offered to relieve, without any security for its future return, and thus the sequel may be easily guessed.

His life of uprightness commanded the respect of all classes, rich and poor. No malice towards mortal, was inhumued in his grave. As he was merciful to man, may the Lord God of Heaven be merciful to my friend and receive him into the Kingdom of the righteous.

He leaves a loving wife and three children "in sack cloth and ashes." May their lamentations be consoled by our Father above, pouring oil upon the troubled waters of their hearts, is the prayer of one who deeply condoles with them in their great affliction.

DIED.—In this Town on Tuesday the 8th inst., FERDINAND C. HAYNIE, aged 48 years. The deceased was a native of Georgia, but a resident of this Parish since 1842.

AN ORDINANCE TO PREVENT HOGS AND PIGS RUNNING AT LARGE IN THE CORPORATION OF ALEXANDRIA.

Be it Ordained, By the Board of Councilmen of the Town of Alexandria that no hogs or pigs shall be allowed to run at large in the limits of the Corporation. That it shall be the duty of the Town Constable, at all times, to cause all hogs and pigs, running at large in the streets, to be taken up and at once penned up, and the sum of one dollar per head will be collected by him on each head so penned up before returning them to the owner or owners. And at the expiration of three days they shall be sold at public auction by the Constable for cash and for the benefit of the Corporation.

Be it ordained, That this ordinance shall take effect from and after its publication one time in the Louisiana Democrat.

APPROVED : E. R. BIOSSAT,
January 14, 1867. Mayor.

NEW STORE!

BOGAN'S BUILDING,

FRONT STREET,

ALEXANDRIA.

R. C. HETHERWICK. B. C. DUKE.

HETHERWICK & DUKE

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM their friends and the Public generally that they are now receiving and opening a large and complete stock of

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HATS,
CAPS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
WOODWARE,
NOTIONS
—and—

FAMILY GROCERIES,

All of which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Our motto is

"Small Profits and Quick Returns."

We will always be pleased to display our stock, whether sales are effected or not. We are determined to satisfy all who patronize us, both in the quality of the goods and the price, on the square and no humbug.

jan 16 1867 tf

TO RENT—Rooms at the Rhorer House for offices or sleeping rooms.

B. H. DE SOLA

ANNOUNCIES to the public that he has just returned from New Orleans, where he has selected and purchaced a general assortment of

Dry Goods, Horiery,
Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Slippers,
Children's shoes, all kinds bootees, etc.

Also a choice assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES,

Wines, Liquors,
Cordials, Sauces, etc, etc.

In a word his aim is to keep a first class country Wholesale and Retail store of goods and wares of all kinds.

He has opened in the new brick building immediately opposite the Town Hall and two doors above the Post Office, where he will be pleased to meet his friends and customers.

jan 16 1867 tf

NOTICE TO PLANTERS.

ALL PARTIES wishing the sulphurous acid gas apparatus known and patented as "Pattison's Revolving Cylinder," will do well to apply immediately, as first come will be first served. For the clarification of cane juice, it is superior to all others, and the only perfect machine in existence. Perfect satisfaction will be given before any payment is made. All orders addressed to

PATTISON & CAGE,
Houma, Parish of Terrebonne, La.

WE RESPECTFULLY REFER TO:

Messrs. J. M. Pelton, R. C. Moore, W. A. Shaffer, Winslow Hatch, Adolphe Verret, C. S. Hunt. Captains J. J. Shaffer, W. A. Bisland, Colonel J R. Bisland, Messrs. Davis & Barrow—Terrebonne.

Messrs. Thomas P. May, F. Webb & Co. Octave Hymel—St. John the Baptist.

Messrs. R. & E. Troxler & Co., Chauvin Leyvis & Bourgere, Sosthene Denettbourg—St. Charles.

Dr. John E. Pugh—Assumption.

Messrs. Scuddy Perkins, John Webb, T. Caillouet—Lafourche.

L. G Compton, Esq.—Rapides.

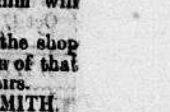
L. Rhodes—St. Mary.

jan 16 1867 1y

Gun Smith Shop,

PINEVILLE, LA.

BELOW THE FERRY LANDING.



THE undersigned is now fully prepared to repair thoroughly Guns and Pistols of various kinds. Any work entrusted to him will be done according to order.

No work allowed to remain in the shop over sixty days; at the expiration of that time it will be sold for due of repairs.

JOHN B. SMITH.

jan 16 6m 4*

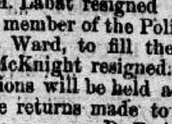
CYPRESS LUMBER.

THE undersigned will keep constantly on hand, at Alexandria, for sale at market rates, an assorted supply of Cypress lumber, also a lot of first class cistern lumber. Parties will have their bills promptly filled by applying to our agent, H. H. Parker, Alexandria.

W. & T. BUSH.

sept 26, tf.

ELECTION NOTICE:



AN ELECTION will be held on MONDAY the 18th day of FEBRUARY, 1867, for a member of the Police Jury for the Pineville Ward, to fill the unexpired term of H. M. Labat resigned

Also for a member of the Police Jury for the Rigolet Ward, to fill the unexpired term of H. McKnight resigned.

Said elections will be held according to law and due returns made to the undersigned.

D. D. ARDEN,
jan 16 tde President Police Jury.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Louisiana vs. Milton Reason. } No. 79.

BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Ninth District Court in the above entitled and numbered suit, and directed to the Sheriff thereof, I will offer at Public Auction at the Court House door, in the Town of Alexandria, Rapides Parish, Louisiana; on

SATURDAY the 2d day of FEBRUARY, 1867,

all the right, title and interest of Thomas S. Bacon in and to the following described property seized as his property to satisfy said writ, to-wit:

2 Mules.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash in United States Treasury notes with benefit of appraisement.

JAMES R. ANDREWS,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Alexandria, January 16th, 1867.

jan 16 tds. Printer's fees $12 00

B. GLATT

IS now prepared to repair and renovate WAGONS, CARTS, ETC.,

and to build new cisterns or repair old ones. He has plenty of material on hand, and will do work in the country as well as town, on the most reasonable and accomodating terms. His shop is in the upper part of the Town, immediately in the front of Louis Gossens' store.

jan 17 1867 tf.

FOR SALE.

ON Saturday, January 19th, 1867, will be sold at Auction, at the Court House in Alexandria, 17 No. 1 mules, 3 wagons, harness complete, plows, gearing, hoes, axes and other farming utensils.

TERMS—Cash in United States Treasury notes.

jan 18 1t

FERRY LETTING.

ON SATURDAY the 23d day of FEBRUARY, 1867, I will let out at the Court House door in the Town of Alexandria, to the highest bidder, the privilege of running a Ferry flat and skiff across Bayou Rapides opposite the Race Track Lane.—Said Ferry to continue until the Parish builds a public bridge at or near that location. The rates of ferriage will be the same as those of the Alexandria Ferry.

D. D. ARDEN,
jan 16 tf23 President Police Jury.

NOTICE.

AT the solicitation of many friends in the country and in town, Mrs. JARREAU will accomodate eight or ten boarders. Price moderate. Call and see her for terms. Located at the late residence of Mrs. Huie, near Mrs. Grogan's store.

jan 16 5t

Valuable Property For Sale.

I WILL sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder, for CASH, on Saturday the 2d of March, 1867, my town property in the upper part of the Town of Alexandria, consisting of two squares of ground and all the improvements. These are a good dwelling, with out. houses, a Large Cooper Shop with all the tools, hoop poles, staves, etc.

Also a tract of land containing one hundred and sixty acres lying and being on the Bayou Boeuff about twelve miles from Alexandria.

To any one desiring to purchase at private sale before said day. I will give a bargain. P. T. KERRIGAN.

☞ New Orleans Sunday Crescent and Caddo Gazette insert four times and send bill to this office.

jan 16 tds

Get Your Watches.

A. TAFAUREAU gives this notice to those having left watches for repair, at his establishment, to call and get them within thirty days, as at the expiration of that time he will leave Alexandria.

jan 9 1867 tf