

WHO CAN REGISTER?

In order that there may be no doubt as to who are entitled to registry, we will keep standing at the head of this column a statement of the exclusions as expounded by the Attorney General.

1. No man can register who before the war held a United States office, civil or military; the office of Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer, or Attorney General of a State; the office of Judge of the Supreme or District Court of a State; or was a member of a State Legislature, or a State Constitutional Convention, previously to the secession Convention; and who afterwards engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the United States.

2. To engage in insurrection or rebellion is to take up arms; to hold a Confederate office or the office of Governor, Legislator, Member of Conventions, or other State offices except judicial and parish offices; or to make voluntary contributions in furtherance of the rebellion, to subscribe to the Confederate Loan, or to make organized contributions of food, clothing or necessary supplies.

3. No matter what other offices the applicant may have held, if he will swear that he never held any of those named above, or that, having held them, he never engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the United States, with in the meaning of those terms as above stated, he is entitled to registry, and the Registering Board has no right to refuse him, or to ask him any questions on the subject.

The services in the Catholic Church in this town on Sunday last, both morning and afternoon, were exceedingly interesting and imposing. Bishop Martin was present and administered the rite of Confirmation to a large number of candidates of both sexes, among the younger members of the congregation. The choir, as usual, performed its part of the services most admirably and contributed greatly to the interest of the occasion. Notwithstanding the intense heat a larger congregation was present than we remember to have seen for some time, and the day will long be remembered by the audience, and especially by those who participated in the solemn exercises.

By reference to an advertisement in this week's Democrat, our readers will learn that the fine and fast steamers Bart, Able, Captain W. C. Harrison, and National, Captain Richard Sinnot, have formed a semi-weekly line for the Summer between New Orleans and Shreveport. The Bart, Able will leave New Orleans every Saturday at 5 o'clock P. M., reaching here early Monday morning and go down every Thursday at 8 o'clock A. M. The National will leave New Orleans every Tuesday at 5 o'clock P. M., reach here early Thursday morning and go down every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M.

It is useless for us to inform the public that these steamers are the finest in the trade and can be punctually relied on to leave, as per advertisement. The Bart, Able opened the ball by reaching here Monday morning in thirty-two hours and forty minutes from the City. This is the fastest time made since the surrender and within exactly one hour and forty-four minutes of the fastest on record.

The young ladies of Cheneyville and vicinity will give an exhibition of Tableau Vivants with a supper on Friday evening next at the Masonic Hall in that village for the benefit of the Protestant Episcopal Church. We understand that they have given much attention to the arrangements for the occasion, and we doubt not they will be completely successful in their efforts to contribute to the entertainment of the audience, besides securing a handsome contribution to the laudable object for which the exhibition has been got up. We trust they may have a full house at the time appointed.

Orestes K. Hawley has been appointed Register of voters in this Parish, in place of George Dorman. The appointment of A. E. Mather, announced some time since, has been rescinded. The new appointee is an ex-federal officer, now a large planter on Bayou Boeuf, and is well spoken of by his neighbors.

Our thanks are due to the officers of the Live Oak, Fannie Gilbert, William Butler, Bart, Able, Monson and St. Nicholas for late New Orleans papers.

We can't give "Chuckie Head" a showing in our columns. We never publish any thing from contributors without knowing real name. So Chuck you must lie in the basket.

Rachal, of the St. Nicholas, brought us, as usual, files of papers from the United States. Thanks from a disfranchised resident of the 5th Military District.

Dr. St. John has a fine article of Pumpkin Seed for sale.

When you come to Town don't forget to call at the Store of J. E. Gibson.

General Longstreet's Defection.

When General Scott accepted the nomination of the Baltimore Convention "with the resolutions annexed" the Whig Central Committee soon found that, if permitted to use his pen, he would soon run himself and his party into the ground. It became evident that the pen is so much mightier than the sword that no matter how well he could use the latter he was incompetent to wield the former. General Scott is not the only military chieftain who has tarnished the laurels earned in one profession by feeble attempts to gain distinction in another. He is not the only exemplification of the wisdom of the proverb that the cobbler should not go beyond his last. General James Longstreet, of New Orleans, whose reputation as a warrior in the late contest is second to few on either side of the struggle, has recently taken up an idea that he is a politician, and that he can induce men to follow him into all kinds of absurdities as easily as he led his brave corps into the hottest places to be found on the many battle-fields on which their prowess was displayed. General Longstreet has written a letter, and like most men who try to mend one silly thing by doing a sillier, General Longstreet has written two letters. The substance of these remarkable effusions—if they have any substance—is that the Republican party, having conquered the South, captured all their principles, and now have the right to confiscate them as any other captured property, and to govern the South according to the immaculate principles of the Radical party. The Radical paper in New Orleans says that Mr. Longstreet's views coincide fully with those of Wendell Phillips, Charles Sumner, Chief Justice Chase and Thaddeus Stevens, and he tells us himself that "it matters not whether I bear the mantle of Jeff. Davis or Mr. Sumner if I only help to bring the glory of peace and good will to ward men." If it matters not with General Longstreet, it matters a great deal to those who fought under him, and others who admired his gallantry during the late heroic contest. Just imagine General Lee classing the mantle of Sumner with that of Jeff. Davis!

But the Radical organ in New Orleans rather artlessly exposes the milk in this Longstreet cocoon. It says: "We trust not a week will have passed after the opening of Congress without restoring to General Longstreet the full rights of citizenship and without his being cordially recognized as a valued leader in the Republican party." We know that the Radicals are bidding high for the influence of prominent Conservatives, who may be of use to them, by rendering them eligible to office, but we are rather of opinion that they have enough greedy office-seekers in the ranks of their former enemies. We are inclined to think, therefore, that if General Longstreet, who never quailed before Federal bayonets, has actually succumbed to Federal pay, he will be left to starve by his new allies as soon as they have made all they can out of the prestige of his enviable reputation. In the mean time we suggest that his friends imitate the example of the Whig Central Committee in 1852 and remove this soldier's pen and ink beyond his reach.

Maximilian.

Since the capture of the Archduke Maximilian his probable fate has excited no little interest in this country. Miramon has died, Castillo and Mejia have been shot, and it is feared that the "Emperor" will share the same fate. This opinion is heightened by the fact that Juárez replied to Mr. Seward's dispatch requesting that Maximilian's life be spared by an indictment against his majesty and a refusal to promise that he should not be shot.

It is a part of the Mexican martial code to shoot the leaders of such a war as that with which that unfortunate country has recently been cursed, and those who go into such a contest should expect to share its consequences. If it is right to shoot Castillo and Mejia, we cannot see why a foreigner, who had no business there, is entitled to a different fate. It is hard, however, that Maximilian should be the principal sufferer when he was duped into the thing by the Emperor of the French. Napoleon attempted to establish an Empire in Mexico, which he knew never could succeed except in the success of the Confederate cause. He rendered no assistance to the Confederates, and when the Confederacy collapsed he basely deserted his protegee and left him to a melancholy fate. His conduct will place him in a very unenviable position before the crowned heads of Europe, if Maximilian should be executed at the hands of the Mexican Republicans.

The number of registered voters in this Parish up to 10 o'clock A. M., on the 14th inst., summed up 2715, of which number only 532 are whites. Just about half of the Parish has been Sue through and that very imperfectly.

The news of Queen Victoria's mediation between France and Prussia is said to have caused a rapid rise in the price of white-oak staves in West Virginia. The French and Spanish wine merchants are supplied largely with this wood for wine casks from that region, and the trade is thereby peculiarly sensitive to the fluctuations in Europe.

Mrs. Mulcahy has moved her Millinery and Ladies' fashionable establishment to the store formerly occupied by R. C. Hynson, Jr.

New Periodicals.

We are indebted to the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, New York, for their handsome reprint of the North British Review for March, the Westminster Review for April, and Edinburgh Review for April, and Blackwood's Magazine for May. These periodicals, as usual, are filled with interesting and instructive articles on a variety of subjects. The North British has an article on "the Political Writings of Richard Cobden," in which the works of the great Liberal are extolled, as is natural, by this Liberal organ, and all that is good and useful in the British government attributed to him and his follower Mr. Bright. Another article ranks George Buchanan with David Hume and Walter Scott as the three greatest men Scotland ever produced. George Buchanan may have been a man of genius and a very great poet, but if his name "perishes only with the Latin language and the Scottish nation," as this Reviewer predicts, it will be more on account of his infamous ingratitude to Scotland's lovely queen, than the extent of his genius or the value of his semi-classic, semi-modern poetry. Article 4th on "Northern poetry" talks a little too learnedly, it will be more on account of his infamous ingratitude to Scotland's lovely queen, than the extent of his genius or the value of his semi-classic, semi-modern poetry.

The "Westminster" has a very learned review of the life and philosophy of Thomas Hobbes, and a scorching criticism of some of the productions of Algeon Charles Swinburne, the latest prominent candidate for laurels in the field of amatory and sentimental poetry. The review of contemporary literature, as it always is, is admirable, and gives a clear conception of what is doing in the literary world.

The "Archaeology of North America" in the "Edinburgh" contains much valuable information with regard to the relics of an extinct civilization on this side of the Atlantic, and is decidedly interesting to the American reader. "Ritualism" will give some idea of the progress of the new sect which is attempting to carry into the Church of England some of the ceremonies of the Church of Rome. "The Reign of Louis XV" and "Correspondence of William IV and Earl Grey" each contains much valuable historical information.

"Blackwood's Magazine" has of late adopted a diphany of tone which detracts somewhat from its former value. It never fails, however, to contain several excellent articles. The number before us has an article from a Parisian correspondent which gives a good idea of the great "Exposition." The "Reform Bill" discusses a question which is now agitating every class of the British people. "Trans-Atlantic Fenianism" is a sarcastic hit at the ridiculous figure the American Irishmen have recently cut in their efforts to stir up another Irish insurrection.

We are indebted to General D. H. Hill for the June number of the "Land We Love," which contains many decidedly interesting articles in prose and verse. This able Southern periodical continues to improve, and we are happy to know its meeting with much success.

Our thanks are due the publishers, Messrs. Hurd & Houghton, New York, for the January number of the "River-side Magazine," a periodical intended for young people. The typographical execution of the work is excellent, and the number before us is filled with such pictures, as cannot fail to instruct and interest those for whom the work is intended.

We have recently seen a late number of the "Southern Review," a quarterly of high grade established not long since in Baltimore by Colonel Albert T. Bledsoe, formerly professor of Mathematics at the University of Virginia, and subsequently Assistant Secretary of War of the Confederate States. Professor Bledsoe's versatility of intellect and varied learning eminently fit him for the management of a first class Review. He is evidently assisted in his labors by his former colleagues at the University. The articles in the number before us evince a greater depth of research and a wider range of thought than are commonly met with in similar productions on this side of the Atlantic. We sincerely trust that Mr. Bledsoe's attempt to establish a first class Southern periodical will be crowned with complete success.

We have to announce that the River has been rising very steadily, and for the present high stage, very fast, for the last seven days. It is now within a few inches of the high water of last February and still rising. Many plantations on the river, both below and above this Town, are getting under water and the unfortunate owners will suffer heavily by this sad calamity. As far as our doomed Town is concerned we can stand three feet more and not suffer much. The reports from above are so conflicting that we can form no estimate as to the probability of a decline. The weather is very hot and well calculated to decrease a rise. We must hope for the best, be prepared for the worst, knowing full well disasters and all the combined woes of this world and forty others have been our portion for over two years.

Don't forget that the St. Nicholas leaves for New Orleans at 10 o'clock this morning.

George Francis Train telegraphs from Platte Valley that he is "shooting at antelopes and wolves from a car window; going at forty miles an hour."

See card of Charles R. Boyd, Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

Registration.

Without pretending to say whose fault it is we call attention to the fact that no change has taken place in the manner of registration since the promulgation of the Attorney General's opinion. The same questions are asked as before, and the same classes rejected. Is the opinion a dead letter? If so why was it solicited? We know that the Registers in this Parish have received no instructions, and consequently are not to blame in the matter. We believe that they are striving to do their duty as they understand it, and we have heard them speak of the uniform kindness and politeness of our people to them while on their circuit. They justly complain, however, of the apathy of the people with regard to registration and the circulation of false reports which have a tendency to keep them from registry.

We would state here that it is impossible to register all who desire and are entitled to registry unless the time is extended much beyond the limit which has been fixed for closing the books. To our certain knowledge there are 1800 whites in the Parish entitled to registry and yet only 532 have thus far registered. We sincerely hope that steps will be taken at headquarters to secure a full, fair and complete registry in the State.

Exercises at the State Seminary.

The annual examinations of the Cadets of the State Seminary are now in progress, and have thus far shown very satisfactory results of the industry of the students and the unremitting fidelity of the instructors. The session will close with the commencement exercises on Friday, the 28th inst. At 12 o'clock, on that day, an address will be delivered before the corps of Cadets by Wm. A. Seay, Esq., of Rapides, and at 4 o'clock an address by Wm. M. Burwell, Esq., of New Orleans. A general invitation is extended to the parents and guardians of the pupils, and to the public generally, to be present on the interesting occasion. Such preparations will be made by the officers of the institution as will enable all the guests to spend a pleasant day at our State school, in whose success all are so much interested. At night the "Cadet Hop" will afford abundant pleasure to the young people and others who are fond of the gaities and innocent amusements of life.

The New Orleans Republican, of last Friday, publishes the following:

ALEXANDRIA, LA., JUNE 8, 1867.
EDITOR REPUBLICAN:

Dear Sir—I feel it my duty to make the following statement in regard to a disgraceful scene which occurred at a religious meeting held by the colored people of Alexandria on Thursday evening last. About twenty-five rebels surrounded the church, and commenced yelling in a most frightful manner, making threats to break up the meeting, terrifying the women and children, and a few old men who were present at the meeting. Upon one of the colored men going out and remonstrating with them, they informed him that they would break the door down if he did not get out. They then left after partially destroying the picket fence around the house opposite the church, occupied by some colored people.

How long are such acts of lawlessness to continue? Who is responsible? Can we not have a loyal mayor, who will give us the protection the present disfranchised mayor refuses to give us. This is not the first occurrence of this kind—they have been frequent; but I trust you will give publicity to these facts, so that General Sheridan may know what is going on in the Parish of Rapides, and perhaps he will take some measures to prevent this conduct on the part of the rebels of Rapides in the future.

Yours with respect,
RADICAL.

Our object in republishing this letter is to convince our people how every little indiscretion of theirs is made capital of for the Radicals, how mole hills are easily converted into mountains and what glorious morsels they are for the eager and rampant Thaddeus.

The following statement is the whole truth as regards this matter. A parcel of young men had been in attendance at a convivial party, on the night alluded to, became exuberant, jolly and merry from the exhilarating beverages they had imbibed under the hospitable roof of the good and jolly host, and on the breaking up of the party, in their merry mood, buzzed around Town rather loudly, and on passing the Church gave an extra hurrah for the house. The breaking off of pickets, etc., is all fancy and merely put in by Radical for a good make up. We will add that the Mayor and Town Marshal visited the Pastor of the Church early next morning for the purpose of gaining the necessary terms that all the parties concerned might be arrested and duly fined. The information gained from Brother Small, who did not consider it such a great outrage, was any thing but an endorsement of Radical's story, did not recognize any of the parties, and expressed himself satisfied that nothing wrong was intended him or his Church. We also know that every effort was made to detect the bunnies but all to no purpose. We earnestly trust that the young men will let this be a fair warning to them, and in the future, to flank the Church and all respectable houses and stop Radical's supply of thunder.

Gen. Sickles has removed the Mayor, Hon. Thomas J. Curtis, and the Board of Commissioners of the town of Fayetteville, N. C. Mr. J. R. Lea has been appointed Mayor, and M. A. Baker, J. W. Lett, John Kiley, J. W. Hopkins, J. C. Poe and E. L. Robertson compose the Board of Commissioners. The town constables have also been removed and others appointed in their stead. The Wilmington Journal says those removed were Conservatives, and those appointed Radicals.

Remember that J. E. Gibson has a fine lot of cheap Boots and Shoes.

Cotton Culture—Its Inducements and Present Prospects.

NO. II.
[FOR THE LOUISIANA DEMOCRAT.]
The late Professor DeBow, conceded to be one of the profoundest thinkers and statisticians that our country has produced, as well as a most astute writer on commercial polity and economy, gave as the motto of the very able Review, bearing his name, and which he so long conducted—"Commerce is King." Whether intending thereby to ignore the equally popular and perhaps more often accepted dogma, "Cotton is King," we know not; certain, however, it is, that if cotton ever was King, recent events have fully proved that "power has departed from the mighty." The sceptre, if ever wielded, like Judah's snip is now hanging on the willows.

That cotton did at one time, if not away, at least occupy a most controlling influence in the commerce of the world, by regulating, almost governing exchange in its principal markets, few, if any, will deny. Its controlling influence is still felt, and will doubtless continue, until its use, (not a very probable contingency) shall have been superseded by some other production. It is not less true that until the breaking out of the late civil war, our own country, and our peculiar section of it, claimed, and to a great extent enjoyed, if not a monopoly of its productions, it had far outstripped all other countries, both in extent of production and quality of its fibre. The cause of this may very briefly be stated to have arisen from the facts of the adaptation of our climate and soil for its growth, to the enlightened energy that had been applied to its cultivation, but, as much perhaps, more than all, to the peculiar system of labor employed in its production. The soil and climate is yet left us, nor (but for political causes) have we reason to doubt, that there is all the spirit and energy in the land necessary to re-establish things as they once existed—to again produce a crop in extent, at least, approximating the highest standard it ever attained. But of what avail is climate, soil, energy and all else, when the very fountain of its successful cultivation has been cut off, its main spring dried up? It has been said, a mountain might be removed, if a proper fulcrum were applied—but without the necessary lever, of what avail is outside strength or influences, that indomitable spirit, which, when properly aided and directed, is capable of sweeping the greatest difficulties from our path? Slave labor then, as it formerly existed, or at least, labor, entirely under the control of the planter, we consider the fulcrum removed, or by which alone the great cotton interest of the South once so important, so remunerative, could be sustained. This great desideratum, this indispensable fulcrum having been broken, forever crushed by negro emancipation the cotton culture, so sensitive, at one vibrated to the touch. The collapse of its production has been as sudden as its means inaugurated to effect it, the rapid decline of the patient, shows the deadlyness of the drug with which he has been physicked. He may linger out a brief and wretched existence, in the vain struggle—the falacious hope of surviving, by when the knife has penetrated the vital, the undertaker had as well be called. Cotton culture with us, so far as regards its profitability, may linger on for a while in name, but by practical emancipation its death knell was sounded—and now, like the occupants of a ship at sea, without sails, rudder, chart or compass would eagerly strive to reach any harbor of safety, so should all who are dependent on the cultivation of cotton—under the present system—seek other channels or great diversify their pursuits, for verily do we believe this fountain of support to be dried up. "Put ye, therefore, four houses in order." Mr. Editor, in this connection I utterly disclaim any allusion to politics, we of the South have now no politics. It is not with the canes that have brought about the present deplorable dilemma I wish to speak, possessing no political rights, we know not how long it may be permitted us to claim what little of property is left us, or to continue green as "heavers of wood, and drawers of water." It is not then with canes, we have to deal, on which we fully intend to expatiate, but with the effect of canes we cannot control—hence, for one, we would say, let the past become a sealed book. Distress, in many instances, is at our doors—let us seek relief through the only channel, if haply there be one left us. The demon is in our path, and as we cannot devour it, let us strive not to be devoured by it. Pardon what you may consider this, a digression, I hope not to repeat it.

Time then, and all the effort we have been able to bring to bear, has convinced us that the cultivation of cotton, with all the disheartening drawbacks now attending it, affords the very almost chance of yielding a support for our families, and to its paying off old debts, an incentive under which so many unfortunate are weighed down. I consider such a hope worse than folly. Pending the last year of our struggle to free ourselves from Northern tirades, the price of cotton was almost fabulously high, it continued for a short time after the surrender so remunerative as to enrich its fortunate possessors, and induce all, or nearly all to believe, it was indeed this goose that would continue to lay the golden egg, vain hope! delusive, sadly fallacious calculation, as statistics and figures in so many instances can illustrate—with the present system of labor, so-called—with poverty to characterize with—without capital—without seasons, (which for two years has been practically—bad)—with overflows, to which we are constantly subjected, and the very many diseases and distempers to which the cotton plant was ever subjected, from its ineptness to maturity, including its sometimes almost total annihilator, army worm, with the article when raised so onerously and iniquitously ground down by taxation, to aid in paying the huge debt incurred in Southern subjugation; with the long catalogue of expenses attending its transit to market, and sale; with everything we need, is necessarily consumed in the field and family, (tax to the utmost limit, short of prohibition—on a lucifer match to a steam engine, a peck to a crowbar, a pill box up every other article to be found in an apothecary shop, taxed on our coffins, and all the ceremonies of the grave; most truly may it be said we are taxed for coming into the world during life's pilgrimage, to which a tax is added for going out of it. From

none no none of all these in all their carrying away, is the poor cotton planter exempt. When all are paid, from the little we can hope to produce, what marginal space is there for profit, with prices now current for the article, and at which cotton is likely to rule? This is no fancy sketch—Mr. Editor, as many of your readers can attest from sad experience. How then do we live, attuning all hope of accumulation, or paying even a moiety of debts attracted in times past. What to hope beyond (possibly) our daily requirements and necessities, by relying on cotton, by attempting its cultivation as heretofore—is such a consummation probable? Is it indeed practicable? In attempting a solution of this subject, or a reply to the interrogations just propounded, I must have indulgence for another number in my columns—this having already probably exceeded due limits.

"PLANTER."

A New Grand Epoch in Medicine.

Dr. Maggell is the founder of a new Medical System! The quantities, whose last internal doses enfeeble the stomach and paralyze the bowels, must give precedence to the man who restores health and appetite, with from one to two of his extraordinary Pills, and cures the most violent sores with a box or so of his wonderful and all healing Salve. These two great specifics of the Doctor are fast superseding all the stereotyped nostrums of the old Extremist cures by Maggell's Pills and Salve have opened the eyes of the public to the inefficiency of the (so called) remedies of others, and upon which poor people have so long blindly depended. Maggell's Pills are not of the class that are swallowed by the dozen, and of which every full taken creates an absolute necessity for another. One or two of Maggell's Pills suffice to place the bowels in perfect order, tone the stomach, create an appetite and render the spirit light and buoyant! There is no griping, and no reason in the form of constipation. If the effect is effected, its functions are restored; and if the nervous system is feeble, it is invigorated. This last quality makes the medicine very desirable for the wants of delicate females. Uterous and eruptive diseases are literally extinguished by the distinct power of Maggell's Salve. In fact it has been announced that MAGGELL'S PILLS, DYSPEPTIC AND DIARRHIC PILLS, cure where all others fail. While for Blisters, Scalds, Chilblains, Cuts and all abscesses of the skin MAGGELL'S SALVE is infallible. Sold by F. P. DUROGNE, No. 39 Chartres street, New Orleans, and all Maggell's, at 25 cts. per box.

COUNTERFEITS! Buy no more Maggell's Pills or Salve, with a little pamphlet inside the box. They are bogus. The genuine have the name of J. Haydock on box with name of J. Maggell, M. D. The genuine have the Pills surrounded with white powder.

F. P. DUROGNE, No. 39 Chartres street, New Orleans, is the Sole Agent for the State of Louisiana.

Governor Flanders Upon the Radicals.

Governor Flanders in his speech to the Radical Republican Convention yesterday made two good points, in one of which he supported and in the other condemned resolutions of the Convention. The first was his unqualified condemnation of all schemes of confiscation which he was pleased to see the Convention had recognized. Confiscation was but legalized robbery, and besides its cruelty and oppression was a mere incentive and temptation to the robbery and corruption on the part of the victors. He hoped the Radical Republicans would no longer strain their hands or discredit their cause by any schemes of this nature. The Governor further declared his unqualified opposition to and dissent from the resolution, requiring the office to be equally divided between the two colors. This resolution was in direct opposition to one of the cardinal maxims of the party which repudiated all distinction founded on race and color, and made the tests of merit and ability to depend on moral and intellectual qualifications. An arithmetical division of offices, any agreement to adjust the bestowal of office with regard to color or race, was opposed to this doctrine. The most fit, capable and honest should be selected for the offices of whatever color or race. If there were more than a half or any other fraction of this class in one color than the other, they should be taken from that color or race, whether white or black, American or African. If candidates were presented of both colors, who should bestow his choice upon the candidate of inferior merit or qualifications, because of his color, would be false to the doctrine of true Republicanism. The object of the Radical Republicans was to prevent a war of races, not to promote or bring on one. The Governor's address, though in reproof of the folly and madness of the Conventionists, was well received. [N. O. Times.]

Booth's Diary.—A Washington correspondent says:

A new phase has been developed about the Booth diary. Ex-detective Baker declares that the diary is not in the condition it was when he first saw it. He says that it contained an account of Booth's killing his horse in a tangled wood to escape detection, and then sleeping between the animal's legs, to get the warmth while it remained in the dead body, nearly all of one night. He has published this declaration in his book, and the Judiciary Committee intended to question him again on this point, for there is nothing of the kind in the diary as just published.

Baker is the most notorious liar on the continent, but may speak the truth accidentally. There are nice little wags all over the North. One thing seems very certain. Either Baker was correct when alleging the mutilation of the diary, as produced, is a forgery from beginning to end.

Gen. Sheridan Endorsed.—A special Washington dispatch says: The story going in some parts that Gen. Grant and Secretary Stanton have been in consultation about matters, and that Grant advised the reprimanding of Sheridan in pure fiction. Grant went to West Point Monday, and only returned this afternoon. What his views are may perhaps be inferred from the fact that at headquarters Sheridan's action is heartily endorsed. Meantime the Attorney General is still considering whether under the reconstruction act military commander can remove civil officials.

Let the Freedmen Read—How the Cotton Tax Operates on Production—How it Robs the Freedman.

An officer of the Freedmen's Bureau, at Demopolis, Alabama, has written a letter to the Alabama Republican, in which he exposes the folly, if not wickedness, of the tax put on cotton by the Republican party. It is the testimony of one who knows whereof he writes:

AN ARGUMENT AGAINST THE COTTON TAX, BY AN OFFICER OF THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU.

DEMOPOLIS, ALA., March 13, 1867.

The erroneous idea that there are immense profits in raising cotton has, undoubtedly, induced Congress to impose the tax of three cents a pound, while the actual truth is, it is not more profitable than the cultivation of any other agricultural product. What made it profitable in former times was the continually increasing number and value of the slaves who cultivated the crop, rather than the proceeds of the crop itself, for it is well known that a man not owning slaves never could make a decent living by his own labor in the cotton field, and even at present prices its cultivation is not more profitable than that of many other agricultural products which are not taxed.

To illustrate: One man with a mule, in a good cotton season, at a high average in the old cotton States, can make two thousand pounds of lint-cotton and about enough corn to feed his mule. This takes his entire time for twelve months in the year. This cotton at the present price will sell for \$500, on which the Government tax of three cents per pound amounts to \$60. Now one man with a team in Illinois, by working six months in the year, can make two thousand bushels of corn, worth at least \$200. A tax on this \$900 worth of corn raised by one man in Illinois, in proportion to that imposed on the \$500 worth of cotton raised by one man in Alabama, would be \$60, or nearly five cents per bushel. But as it takes only half the labor to raise the corn, the tax on it should be doubled, or ten cents per bushel, in order to equalize the business.

One man in Berkshire County can provide for and milk twenty cows, from which he can make 8,000 pounds of cheese, which will net \$1,400. Now a tax on this \$1,400 worth of cheese, which one man in Berkshire can make, in proportion to the \$50 tax on \$500 worth of cotton, which one man in Alabama can make, would be \$138, or two cents per pound. How would our Berkshire farmers relish this! One man in any Northern State can take care of and provide for enough sheep to produce 2,000 pounds of wool, which is just the number of pounds of cotton which one man in Alabama can produce.

But wool usually sells at double the price of cotton at its home market; hence a tax on wool parallel with that on cotton should be six cents per pound. Yet Congress, instead of taxing wool until it stands on an equal footing with cotton, or removing the tax from cotton which does not increase the market value anywhere, and puts a high protective duty on all imported wool, which largely increases the home value of the native article. It is well enough to protect American wool, but why thus oppress American cotton? Is it magnanimous? Is it just? Is it encouraging Southern emigration? Is it not rather poor statesmanship, and blind sectional legislation?

This, however, is not the worst feature of it. This little tax of three cents per pound on cotton produces actual destitution and suffering among the freedmen. I have assisted in the settlement of accounts with freedmen, on perhaps fifty plantations in Alabama during the winter, and know perhaps well their condition. The following statement of the situation on one plantation will illustrate that on hundreds of other. In the latter part of December I visited one plantation, lying about ten miles up the Tombigbee River, for the purpose of settling with the freedmen. There was made actual place less than ten thousand pounds of cotton to the hand, and no corn. It was an average cotton crop for last year in this section of the country. The freedmen were to receive as wages their rations of corn-meal and pork, one-fourth of the crop, which are the usual terms given this year.

They were sick some, and had bought some clothing, a little sugar, flour, &c., from their employer, promising their crop in payment. At the settlement it was found that some had overdrawn their accounts by one or two or three dollars as thirty dollars coming to them for their year's labor. All were ragged, their children were naked, all now without food and many without money. Yet the Government tax on cotton belonging to freedmen on this plantation was nearly six hundred dollars, enough to have comfortably clothed most of them. Sad, naked and hungry, they left this plantation to look for other homes, little dreaming that the Government had set them free was now actually taking the food from their mouths and the clothes from their backs, under the mistaken notion that it was only making rebels pay a part of the national debt.

Such is the actual situation upon hundreds of plantations in Alabama. Yet bureau officers are required to urge their freedmen to educate their children, to save their money in order to buy stock and tools with which to farm on their own account. Congress has now given freedmen the ballot, while it takes away much of their bread and bacon. Had the freedmen themselves been given their choice between the two, I fancy they would have chosen the latter. They can not eat ballots, nor wear halloes, and I judge that about the first use they make of them will be toward removing this cotton tax which now bears so heavily upon their shoulders.

PIERCE BURTON.

HEARTILY THANKS.—Col. Baxter, in his last "memoir" of Brownlow, tells the following story, which will strike a thousand of our readers as most natural and honest:

Not long since, I happened to be at a table where a distinguished rebel who had lost her husband and her fortune by the rebellion. Nothing had been said about Brownlow, nor had anything been said having the slightest reference to him. This gentleman, after decanting in the most touching tones upon the many losses and afflictions of the war, said, with much feeling: "I am, nevertheless, so much indebted to him, I am truly thankful that I am yet alive to provide for my family; I am thankful too, that I have a little piece of land left—here, passing for some considerable time, apparently in deep meditation, he continued with unusual vehemence, "and I thank my God that I am no kin to Brownlow!"