

Fearful Progress of Military Rule.

A DELIBERATE PURPOSE TO OVERTHROW DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT—GEN. GRANT MANIPULATING THE ARMY—A BODY GUARD ON DUTY AT HIS RECEPTIONS—HIS CHILDREN ESCORTED BY MILITARY GROOMS—PETROLIANS FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CAPTIVE—EVIDENT PREPARATIONS FOR A COUP D'ETAT.

[From the National Intelligencer.] Every act of the revolutionary radicals in Congress indicates more and more clearly their design of establishing a military despotism, and of overthrowing Democratic government. They have advanced a candidate, who is nothing else but a military chief, who has no experience in, as he has no knowledge of, civil affairs; who is utterly deficient in statesmanship; who is without fixed opinions of any kind on the great questions which now agitate the country; who is the mere tool of artful managers and keepers; who does not even recognize the first duty of a soldier, which is obedience to his superior; and who claims no other merit than a bulldog obstinacy, and a willingness to exert all the power of his position for the success of the Jacobins, who now constitute the directory called Congress.

Gen. Grant relies upon the regular army to carry out his policy, and that policy aims to secure the Presidency by any means, however desperate or reckless. He has a self-nominated candidate ever since the close of the war, and all the pretended reserve on that subject was but an artful means of promoting the object which he holds so near his heart. He has omitted no occasion to fortify himself with the regular army, or to parade ostentatiously his military authority. While acting Secretary of War he dismissed a large body of American mechanics from employment and filled their places with soldiers, taken from the ranks of the regular army, under his own command. That offensive procedure illustrated that offensive procedure towards the honest mechanics and laboring masses, but a purpose to drive out skilled artisans from the accustomed industry upon which the bread of their wives and children depended in this trying season, and to favor incompetent enlisted soldiers at their expense.

As if to prepare the eye as well as the mind for the military rule which is intended by the Jacobins and their chief, Gen. Grant orders a detail of soldiers to officiate as a sort of body guard at his "receptions," where their uniform and discipline admonish the public of the "good time that is coming." His children go about the city escorted by military grooms, just as the hopeful scions of military despots in the Old World are attended, and a guard is mounted before the War Department in time of peace, to the dislike of every American citizen who respects the institutions of his country.

It is for such purposes and such reasons as these, as well as those to which we have already referred, and others which are yet to be disclosed, that a vast standing army of 60,000 men are kept up to burden overloaded tax payers, and to eat up the substance of the people. Miserable pretences of economy are made in other directions, but the whole effort of Congress is to augment the military force, and to build up a despotism, which, with the Freedmen's Bureau, and other like contrivances, now costs the country over one hundred and twenty millions a year.

When the legislative appropriation bill was under discussion in the House last Friday, the following extraordinary provision was brought to light as being regularly reported from the committee: "Provided, That from and after the close of the current fiscal year, the police and protection of the Capitol buildings and grounds shall be under the direction of the Engineer Department of the army, and the Secretary of War shall detail for that service, from garrison of Washington, such number of non-commissioned officers and privates, not exceeding fifty, as may be deemed necessary for the purpose by the Engineer-in-Chief, and soldiers, when so employed, shall have an extra allowance of twenty-five cents per day for privates, and thirty cents per day for non-commissioned officers; to be paid during the next fiscal year out of the appropriation herein made, and hereafter by the pay department of the army out of the general appropriation for the army."

Although this project was ruled out, technically, for the moment, we feel quite sure that it will pass, with an amendment to put also Pretorians at the Executive mansion, and in all the departments, so that a signal given by Stanton, a coup d'etat may be accomplished and the existing government overthrown. This is the principal object for refusing to reduce the regular army. The conspirators seek to draw attention from that point by a sham zeal for retrenchment, the mere discussion of which costs more to the country than all their proposed economy.

We warn the people of these wicked designs, so that they may be prepared to defend their rights and to preserve our institutions. The time may be near at hand when it will be necessary to prove our patriotism by earnest tests, and to show to the world that we yet deserve to enjoy those liberties which a military conspiracy now aims to subvert and destroy.

A NOVEL CHURCH FESTIVAL.—An odd entertainment was given by a church society in New Jersey recently. The wives and pinners of the congregation exerted themselves to produce a humorous bill of fare for the dinner. Their motto was:

"Take what you chew."

Better die eating than die."

Under this happy gathering cry the guests assembled to a banquet composed in part of the following novel dishes: Vegetables—Soft corn, cantine beef, waiting for something to turnip, eighteen carrots, (fine), Johnbonn, peas (and plenty) young ones (sauce for goose, is ditto for geese), plucked pigeon (a la wall street) decoy duck, spare rib (for bachelors), backbone of the rebellion (cold).

The rest of this wonderful repast was of a similar piquant character, the guests were served by pretty girls and lively boys and the bill of fare was sold for only five cents to all comers.

The probability is that Mr. Belmont in business matters understands his own interests a little better than the Times. Mr. Belmont is accustomed, as a banker, to look for his rights as a creditor in written instruments, and only them. As he never saw any promise upon the part of the United States to pay the principal of the five-twenty bonds in gold, it is not likely he then believed they would be so paid.

MOVE TO HEAD THE PRESIDENT.—Says a Washington dispatch, of the 15th: A bill has been prepared to-day, which will probably be introduced in Congress on Monday, defining what shall constitute the military districts of the country, and virtually abolishing the new Department of the Atlantic, just created by Executive order. The same dispatch also says that the arrival of Gen. Sherman is anxiously looked for in Washington, and both friends and foes are curious to know what course he will pursue.

A clergyman gave a toast that was not very gallant at a late women's celebration: "Our fire engines—May they be like old maids, ever ready, but never wanted."

TO AN ABSENT ONE.

BY E. T.

[Written for the Louisiana Democrat.]

I'm lonely and sad to-night, darling, Kneeling and praying that he Who noeth the sparrow's falling, Will comfort and watch over thee.

I'm lonely and sad to-night, darling; I yearn for affection's low tone—The smile and tender caressing, That ever were mine alone.

Thy little dark dark-eyed birdie—The youngest and the pet, Calls for thee, dear one, nightly, And mourns thine absence yet.

And when, as gather night's shadows, Our children bend at my knee, Their prayer to Heaven, so earnest, Is ever and always for thee.

Then linger no longer, my dear one, Our heart is torn and dreary and lone We miss thee at morning and evening, Oh, say, will you never return!

ALEXANDRIA, February 27th, 1868.

We extract the following very pertinent remarks from the New York Times (Radical):

We are told that the Louisiana Convention is warmly debating the filling of city and county offices, and that "the negroes persist in demanding equal distribution." Upon what ground? Is it because they are equal in numbers? Is it because they are equal in intelligence? That reason was never admitted elsewhere, and ought not to be admitted there. The ignorant are in every State in a vast majority over the intelligent; but does that fact alone prove that the vast majority of offices shall be filled with ignorant men, and only the minority with intelligent? We might as well demand that more merchants shall hold office than ministers—more lawyers than laborers—or the reverse. Is it, then, because of their superior fitness? It is an obvious absurdity to suppose that any freed race—Caucasian or Colored—can, in the first year of its emancipation from generations of thralldom, be equally qualified for civic position with a race educated and free for centuries. It is just about it. And the people who have been arguing so long against a man's holding office because he is not black, now want him to hold office because he is black.

Republican Form of Government.

"Mack," the correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, a leading Radical Journal, fully illustrates what the Radicals mean by a "republican form of government." Here him on the subject:

"They have a republican form of government in Missouri, and have it with the vengeance. I heard something about it the other day, which I can not refrain from publishing, as it is a very good illustration. In Jay County, Missouri, had a voting population of 2,500 before the war. A full regiment of these entered the Federal service, and went through the entire struggle, and what was left of them came home at the close of it. There are now about 3,000 voters in the county. At the last election two hundred and fifty were allowed to exercise the right of suffrage, under the test oath and registry laws. The rest, 2,750, were excluded as 'rebels,' though many of them had been all through the war on the Union side. And the best of the joke is that the individual who sat in judgment upon the loyalty of others, and excluded the 2,750 as disloyal, was himself a violent secessionist at the outbreak of the war. He is now, however, an earnest Radical. Now, these are facts that won't lie. My authority is Frank Blair. And this is only a specimen—en vo discimus omnes."

So all who want to bask in the sunshine of a republican form of government—which is such in the literal sense that none but Republicans are eligible to participate in it—had better emigrate to Missouri. It's no wonder they elected Drake to the Senate out there, but it is a little astonishing that they didn't do even worse, if that were possible.

A SOMEWHAT hard case has been decided at the courts of Angers, France. According to the terms of French law the child of a widow, if born there hundred days after her husband's death, is considered as legitimate. Madame Mercier a widow, pleaded for the recognition of her son, born three hundred days, six hours and a half after the decease of her husband. The decision of the Court was that the child was illegitimate. Rather hard lines, as the facts prevent the child from inheriting his share of M. Mercier's property, which he would otherwise have claimed.

MONSTER WAR VESSEL.—The Prussian Government has now the largest, strongest, fastest and most powerful iron clad vessel afloat. The vessel was built in London, and named the King William. It is 600 tons burden, draws 26 feet water, carries 3 inch armor, and has a battery of 26 300 pounders, all breech loaders, and her engines can be worked up to 7000 horse power. She will carry a crew of 700 men, and will cost \$2,000,000.

DO NOT BELIEVE IT.—Some persons in this State will not believe that in Kingston, Green Lake County, Wisconsin, two white women, at a party, for one dollar each, kissed a negro servant man in the kitchen. Such is the fact, nevertheless. The ladies' names are Cassa Boynton, daughter of a blue-bellied Vermont Republican holdover, and Nellie Woodward, daughter of a shoemaker, Republican in politics, and office-hunter continually. The fact-givers' names are respectively Ziba Boynton and J. P. Woodward. The nigger wants the girls to give him half the money, and they will not. If two white girls kiss a nigger for a dollar, how much of it would they give him to—kiss them back again?—La Crosse Democrat.

A QUAIN LETTER.—A boy who accompanied his mother to the country, for the usual summer rustication, sent to his father the following quaint epistle: "Dear Pa.—Things are bully here. I chase ground squirrels every day in what they call the glen. Yesterday I saw one coming out of an old stump, which I didn't think was safe for him, making for the rocks. I put straight after him, you bet. While I was running close by the creek hill put out his feet and tripped me up. I went plump into the water and got my breeches soaking wet. The squirrels went on to the rocks. Water, we got back to the hotel ma kicked us both. I think she is getting too tight on us. I wish you'd come and help us out. Your affectionate son, R. P. A.

It is a key to Eugene Casserly's affectionate and tender nature that the first dispatch he sent announcing his election to any one was to his good mother, residing in Brooklyn, N. Y. It read: "My Dear Mother—Your son has been chosen a United States Senator from California."

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Another Talk with the President.

GRANT SHOWS UP WITHOUT MERCY.

"Mack," the lively Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, has had another interview with the President. We have room only for the following extracts:

Mr. Johnson referred to that part of Gen. Grant's correspondence in which the General asks him to reduce to writing the order given to him verbally, to disregard any order received from Stanton, unless he knew it to emanate from the Executive. "Here," said he, "Gen. Grant asserts that I had given him such a verbal order. I never did anything of the kind. It was he himself who first suggested that I could take such a course as to reduce Stanton to a mere clerk, and it was this suggestion from him, and not any verbal order from me, that first brought the subject up in that light."

At this point the President produced a letter from Gen. Sherman, dated Saturday evening, Jan. 18. Sherman says that it was the intention of himself and Grant to call on Stanton, on the following Monday, to request him, in the good of the country, to resign the office of Secretary of War; but that he learns that Grant meant to go to Richmond, and he to Annapolis, so that they can't call on Stanton on Monday, but will do so at some other time, and insist that he shall resign. Then Sherman goes on to say that if Stanton won't resign it will be time enough to look to "ulterior considerations."

"Now," said the President, "these 'ulterior considerations' were nothing else than the suggestions of Grant himself that Stanton should be treated as a mere clerk, and confined strictly to the execution of the duties imposed upon him by the letter of the law. And yet, after having suggested this and urged it upon me, he writes me a letter asking me to reduce my 'verbal order' to writing. It was his own 'verbal order,' not mine. Yet he makes it appear from his letter that the first intimation came from me, and that he never said a word about it until I had spoken of it. That's a fair specimen of the way he has been acting all along. This whole matter is not the first or the only time he has played that part. It's only one of a great many instances in which he has grossly deceived me. I got a dispatch one day from Georgia, telling me that Meade and Jenkins had been in consultation, and that it was probable that Meade would remove Jenkins. I sent for Gen. Grant, and he came over. I showed him the dispatch and told him I would not like Jenkins to be removed until I could hear something more about the matter. He assured me that he would see to it that Jenkins was not removed. I thought this was enough; but judge of my surprise when the next day I learned that Jenkins was removed. I don't believe that Grant interfered at all, though he distinctly promised me he would. That's the kind of game he has been playing all along."

GRANT ON A WHITE MAN'S GOVERNMENT. Just here a little question of veracity occurred to my mind, which I thought it well enough to settle. It was this: Some time in the early part of the winter a paragraph appeared in the Commercial's Washington correspondence to the effect that Col. Hillyer, formerly of Gen. Grant's staff, had held a member of the Judiciary Committee that he once was present at a conversation between Gen. Grant and the President, in which the former took strong ground in favor of a white man's government and against negro suffrage, saying that this Government was made for white men, and none other should have a voice in it—and striking his fist on an adjacent table to show that he meant what he said. When this paragraph appeared it was extensively copied, and about as extensively denied, especially by that large class of newspapers and "Grant men" who, having no means of ascertaining whether it was true or false, felt all the more sure that it was false, and denounced it as one of "Mack's fabrications."

I called the President's attention to this subject—asked him if he remembered any such conversation with Grant, and if so, whether he remembered Grant's remark that this is a white man's government? He promptly replied that he did. He could not repeat Grant's words exactly, but the substance of them was what I had stated, and they were strongly against negro suffrage, which, about that time, it was proposed to introduce into the District of Columbia. Among other things Grant said was that the negroes didn't know enough to vote, and that they would vote just as their employers wanted them. He illustrated by saying that he had a number of negro servants in his house, and that to let them vote would be simply to give him (Grant) so many additional votes, for they would vote just as he told them. He was quite vehement at the time in his denunciations of the Radical policy of negro suffrage.

The above, I think, settles the question raised by veracity as to Grant being a white man's government man. It is pretty well authenticated now.

GRANT'S POLITICS.

The above naturally suggested an inquiry as to whether the President did not understand Grant to be on his side all along until quite recently, and whether there was any tangible reason for the General's change of front. "Of course, I understood him to be with me all along, because I had his word for it," said the President. "He went down South, and came back more for me than I was for myself. He wrote a report that encouraged me more than any thing else he had done, to persevere in the effort to get the Southern States back into the Union, as I had started out. He called on me frequently for a long time after the controversy between me and Congress had commenced, and if he meant anything by what he said, he was my friend and supporter. He never talked politics very much, because he didn't pretend to be a politician, and he never pretended to be anything about it; but he didn't seem to regard reconstruction as a political question. He suddenly turned up as a Radical candidate for the Presidency; and that was the first I knew of his opposition to me."

SIGNIFICANT.—The New York Journal of Commerce is not only a high exponent of the mercantile interest, but the least particular of all contemporary newspapers. Very recently it was forced to speak out and it did so briefly and pointedly: "It looks as if the zeal of those who care more for the party supremacy than for the most vital interests of the country, and who would rather ruin the land they love than resign their rule over it, was about to plunge them headlong into a course that must end in revolution. Those who have hitherto been the most hopeful are now gloomy and despondent, for madness seems to rule the hour, and the folly of our legislators appears to be without restraint. If the country must pass through the fire before peace and unity can be restored, perhaps it may as well come now as ever."

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Hans Patrick Le Conner.

AN ACCOUNT OF HIS FAILURES—HOW IT WAS BROUGHT ABOUT—HIS UNDESIRABLE EFFECTS ON NEARBY TAXATION, &c.

[From the St. Louis Republic.]

Being an applicant for the benefits of the Bankrupt Law, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind, as well as certain regard for the feelings of my creditors, demand that I should make known the causes which have impelled me to this course. The failure of George Augustus Sala, according to a London paper, was solely owing to a want of the necessary means to meet his pecuniary obligations. This is certainly an extraordinary circumstance, and the only one of the kind, perhaps, on record. I am proud to be able to state that I failed for no such absurd reason. I failed, by chance, in the regular way. I failed, not for the want of ability to meet my bills, but for the want of them everywhere; on every street corner, every public thoroughfare, and in every private walk. It was no trouble for me to meet my bills, but I couldn't pay them. Hence the discovery on my part that, in the lexicon of youth, whether there be any such word as "fail," or not, there is, at least, one that sounds very much like it.

I might have stood up under the burden of my indebtedness, through the ordinary means of telling my creditors I would see them again, which in all cases they knew to be exactly so, but the burden of taxation was too much for me. The last descent of the assessor ruined my fortune and blacked my prospect for all coming time. I discovered that the taxes on my property exceeded its value, and that will ruin the oldest inhabitant. I know this is the greatest country the sun ever shone upon, but to meet it is a sort of riddle. I can't understand it. The more a man owes, the less he is worth; the less he has, the more he owes, the richer he is, and all that sort of thing. Really, this matter puzzles me. I suppose it is all right, but I can't see it. I don't mind having to put a two-cent revenue stamp on an article I sell for one cent, because, in the course of time, by doing a very large business, I can make it pay; but to have to pay more taxes on my property than it is worth, is a joke with such a limited prospect as that is not one I can see. I think it is according to the Constitution of the States (I won't say United States, for I am in doubt about the existence of any such corporation.) I hardly think our forefathers would have made asses of themselves, although they did that thing for their prosperity, and I am willing to abide by the will of the sacred instrument which they manufactured.

After paying for a United States license, granting me the privilege of eating at times when I felt a "gnawing at my stomach," after paying taxes on all the United States bonds held by my neighbors (this I did out of charity,) I was served with a bill, which I was requested to fill up and return to the Assessor, giving "taxable values for 1868," a list of my "taxable values for 1868." To Hans Patrick Le Conner, 111 and 113 Chestnut street, Ward, in new limits. "By virtue of an act passed by" (as the title will) &c. Then follows a long list of various articles of property, such as American citizens are liable to possess, and I am requested to enter opposite each how much I own. I made out my return, and for the satisfaction of my creditors I appended a copy.

Gold and silver plate—Absent. Jewelry—One box paper collars. Shares of stock in corporations—Ticket to the Rink. Money on hand or deposited—Both. Money loaned or on interest—Likewise. Stock in steamboats and other vessels—Half interest in a soap-bowl. Printing presses, machinery and types—One ambrotype, considerably damaged, and will have to be retaken. Mills of all kinds—Ten (one cent). Breweries and distilleries, with all vats, barrels, hose, pipes, &c.—One cravat, one gun-barrel, one pair half-hose and one briar-wood pipe. Thrashing, reaping and mowing machines—One pack of playing cards. Libraries—Three medical almanacs. Sewing machines—One pocket-book (has ceased sewing and awaits repairs). Horses, mares, geldings, colts—One Colt's revolver. Cattle—On a thousand hills. Clocks, watches and chains—One long chain of opposing circumstances.

The above comprises the entire list of my taxable property of a personal nature. It is a matter of regret for me, as well as for my creditors, that the taxes on this property exceeded its market value. I was compelled to dispose of the entire heap to pay a portion of the revenue, and borrowed money to liquidate the remainder. I hope the public will thus understand why I have been driven to avail myself of the Bankrupt Law.

Firm in the belief that there is an approaching power which will level taxation and raise a falling race, and believing there is a destiny which shapes some people's ends, I have the honor to remain, HANS PATRICK LE CONNER.

Franklin's Wife.

To promote her husband's interests, she attended in his little shop, where she bought rags, sewed pamphlets, folded newspapers, and sold the few articles in which he dealt, such as ink, papers, lamp black, blanks, and other stationery. At the same time she was an excellent house keeper, and besides being economical herself, taught her somewhat careless, disorderly husband to be economical also. Sometimes, Franklin was clothed from head to foot in garments which his wife had both woven and made, and for a long time she performed all the work of the house without the assistance of a servant. "Neville," she knew how to be liberal at supper times. Franklin tells us that for some years after his marriage his breakfast was bread and milk, which they ate out of a two penny earthen vessel, with a power spoon; but one morning, on going down to breakfast, he found upon the table a beautiful china bowl, from which his bread and milk was steaming, with a silver spoon by its side, which had cost a sum equal in our currency to \$10. When he expressed his astonishment at this unwonted splendor, Mrs. Franklin only remarked that she thought her husband deserved a silver spoon and china bowl as much as any of his neighbors.

Franklin prospered in his business until he became the most famous editor and most successful printer in America, which gave him the pleasure of relieving his wife from the cares of business, and enabled him to provide for her a spacious and well furnished abode. She adorned a high station as well as she had borne a lowly one, and presided at her husband's table, as gracefully as when he ate his breakfast of bread and milk from a two penny bowl.

(Parson's Life of Franklin.)

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An Incident of Dickens' Readings.

The Washington correspondent of the Citizen Times furnished the following:

An incident worth mentioning occurred in Carroll Hall on the second night of the Dickens' readings. Ben Butler entered after the performance had commenced and walked down the centre aisle while Dickens was describing one of the most interesting scenes in his selections from David Copperfield. Perhaps Ben was unavailably detained, or perhaps he could not attract that amount of attention which he thinks is due to his eminent abilities and great public services. There are those who adopt this as one of the ways of keeping before the people; some of them men of marked zeal in religious affairs, who never enter the church till the congregation is well seated and the walk straight to the front pew. If Gen. Butler had his mind's eye on this idea on the occasion referred to his motives were misunderstood by many that's all.

Well, the hero of Bermuda walked down the aisle, the observed of all observers, and took his seat in a very select and advantageous part of the hall. The first selection was soon concluded, and Mr. Dickens retired, as is his wont, for ten minutes of rest and refreshment. The rustic and bustle consequent upon a relaxation of attention followed. There were whisperings among the younger, in the midst of which up rose Butler from his seat, either to observe or be observed, hard to tell which, though I incline to the latter belief. There was no mistaking that bald head of that straggling eye. It was B. F. Butler and nobody else.

The intermission, like all things on this earth, has its end, Dickens reappeared and the readings were resumed. This time it was a selection from Pickwick—the famous Bob Sawyer paper scene. It was very funny as we all know, and the laugh was, at times, immoderate. "There was a point however, at which the laugh became very much like a vulgar roar, and it wasn't the funniest part of the reading by any means. Mr. Dickens felt a little confused, I thought for a man of his nice perceptions could exactly where the fun comes in, as we all know there is such a thing as laughing at the expense of an actor, which is always more vivid than that provoked by the play. Dickens evidently thought he had blundered. But he hadn't. He had simply read the following colloquy between Hopkins and Noddy—and the audience had just seen Butler, and every one knew he was present.

"I request that you'll favor me with your card, sir."

"I'll do nothing of the kind, sir."

"Why not, sir?"

"Because you'll stick it up over your chimney-piece and delude your visitors into the false belief that a gentleman has been to see you, sir."

"Sir, a friend of mine shall wait on you in the morning."

"Sir, I am very much obliged to you for the caution; and I'll leave particular directions to the servant to lock up the spoons."

The laugh, Mr. Dickens, which so exceeds all bounds as to perplex you, was due solely to a connection in the popular mind between General Ben. F. Butler and spoons.

Grant—His Habits—Does He Get Very Drunk?

[From the Manchester (N. H.) Union Rep.] The following communication is from the most respectable and truthful source. The writer would receive entire credit anywhere, even against a greater weight of probabilities than exists in the matter to which he refers. General Grant's own habits are known and admitted; for the rest we let our correspondent speak:

WASHINGTON, January 7, 1868. "To the Daily Union: "The fortunes of General Grant have lately received a sudden and severe check in the estimation of large numbers who were inclined to sustain him for the Presidency. The feeling is not altogether confined to the temperance organization here (which is very large and influential among citizens not politicians,) but extends to citizens, both drinkers and abstinent persons.

"Rumors have been floating about for a considerable time past, much to the regret of most men, that Gen. Grant had resumed the habits which, when indulged in, have told against him, and severely, all his life, and finally resulted in his disconnection with the military service. Subsequently in the walks of business he was far from successful. Undoubtedly he has sought for strict integrity, earnest devotion to business, and made many warm and fast friends. He was of humble, but good parentage, was thrown when but a youth alone in the world to shift for a living and well did he play his humble part.

He leaves a wife, a mother and five children, who were at his bedside during the whole of his illness, and in death closed his eyes. They will long cherish and preserve green his memory!"

The writer knew him from his boyhood's happy days—and with a sigh of regret and pain pays this last, sad and humble tribute to his memory. Peace to his soul!

VERITAS.

ORIGIN OF EMINENT MEN.—Some of our newspapers are full of placing before the public the origin of rich men. We think the poor ones should have a chance; so we relate the following brief facts for the encouragement of others.

John Smith was the son of his father. He formerly resided in Stoke Poges, England, and he has moved to the Penitentiary now.

William Smith was the son of his mother. This party's grandmother has deceased. She was a woman. John Brown was the son of old Brown. The body of the latter lies mouldering in the grave. Edward Brown was the son of old Brown by a particular friend. Henry Jones was the son of a sea-cook. William Jones was the son of a gun. John Jones was a Son of Temperance. In early life Gabriel Jones was actually a shoemaker. He is a shoemaker yet. Previous to the age of eighty-five Gabriel Jones had never given any evidence of extraordinary ability. He has never given any since. Patrick Murphy is said to have been of Irish extraction.

SALE FOR TAXES.

WILL BE SOLD ON SATURDAY THE 14th day of APRIL 1868, at the Court House Door, in Alexandria, between the hours prescribed by law, the following property belonging to THOMAS WOOLARD, to-wit:

Twelve hundred and eighty acres of land situated and lying, to-wit: Fronting on the right a seceding bank of Bayou Jean de Dieu, adjoining above the lands of the Estate of F. Henderson, below the Estate of M. Neal—to wit and satisfy the following Taxes due the State of Louisiana and the Parish of Rapides, and assessed to you to-wit:

State Tax..... \$45 50 School Tax..... 18 20 Internal Improvement Tax..... 4 55 Capitation Tax..... 1 00 Parish Tax..... 61 25 Say the Sum of..... \$130 50 JAMES R. ANDREWS, State Tax Collector. March 4—his—Printer's Fee \$18 00.

STATE OF LOUISIANA.

DISTRICT COURT—PARISH OF RAPIDES.

Mrs. Orelia Lacour, vs. Gilbert Lacour, her Husband.

February Special Term, A. D. 1868. No. 1262.

IN THIS CASE, by reason of the law, and the evidence being in favor of the Plaintiff Mrs. Orelia Lacour, it is ordered, adjudged and decreed, that the Plaintiff do and recover from the Defendant, Gilbert Lacour, her husband, the sum of Two thousand Eight Hundred Dollars, with five per cent per annum interest thereon from the 18th day of February A. D. 1868, until paid, and the costs of this suit.

It is further ordered, adjudged and decreed that the legal mortgage in favor of the said Plaintiff, Mrs. Orelia Lacour, and against all the immovable property of the said Defendant, Gilbert Lacour, be recognized, confirmed and enforced on all the said property, to operate and take effect from the 1st day of January, A. D. 1861, for the payment of the said sum, interest and costs of this suit.

And it is further ordered, adjudged and decreed that the community of acquets and gains existing between the said Plaintiff and the Defendant, be dissolved, and that the Plaintiff do have the sole control and management of her paraphernal and separate property apart from her said husband.

Thus done and signed in open Court this 25th day of February, A. D. One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-Eight.

W. B. LEWIS, Judge 9th District.

Filed February 29th, 1868.

J. W. HICKMAN, Clerk.

CLERK'S OFFICE, DISTRICT COURT, PARISH OF RAPIDES.

I certify the above to be a true copy of the original on file in my Office.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at Alexandria, this 25th day of March, A. D. 1868.