The Louisiana Democrat.

ALEXANDRIA, LA.:

WEDNESDAY.....NOV. 25, 1868

PUBLIC MEETING.

We are authorised to make public, that a meeting of the Planters and land holders of the Parish of Rapides, will take place in Alexandria, on

SATURDAY, the 5th day of DECEMBER, 1868.

A full meeting is desired and expected, as matters of great and vital importance to them and their immediate interests, will be considered and discussed.

FOR SALE.

A FINE LOT OF OATS and BRAN.
E. R. BIOSSAT.

Nov. 25th, 1868.

Tableaux Vivants.

We hope it will be remembered that the young ladies of the Episcopal Church at Cheneyville propose giving an exhibition of Tableaux Vivants, Charades, &c., on Saturday next. Not long since the Church at Cheneyville was struck by lightning twice in the same day and very much injured. The object of this exhibition is to raise funds to repair it. The enterprise is worthy of patronage on charitable grounds alone. But we have no doubt that those who attend will be amply repaid by the pleasure they will derive from the entertainment. The success of a similar exhibition in this town recently shows what a few young ladies can accomplish by a little energy bestowed upon a praiseworthy object.

☞ We are glad to know that our proposal for a general convention of the planters of the parish to be held on the first Saturday in December at Alexandria has met with general favor among those most interested in the subject. From all we can learn there will be a full attendance on that day. It is necessary that there should be some understanding among the planters before another crop is pitched.—By a little prudence and sagacity the labor system can be properly regulated for another year and a remunerative crop secured. Let there be a large turn out.

☞ Captain Cheney Johnson, an old and honored Red River steamboatman, is again in our trade with a fine boat. He has placed the Caroline in the waters of old Red, and particularly desires his old friends and patrons to know it. He is too well known and appreciated to need any further eulogy from our pen. We wish him success.

☞ The steamer Frolic has been permanently placed in the New Orleans and Alexandria trade. She leaves New Orleans every Tuesday evening, and Alexandria, going down, every Saturday evening.

☞ The ever punctual, and more than reliable, Celeste, reached her moorings Monday evening *comme de coutume*, discharged a fine lot of freight, steamed on to Cotile; and is now here ready to leave for New Orleans this day at 12 M. To her attentive officers we are thankful for files of Northern, Western and Southern papers.

☞ The Golden Era, a fine and regular packet in our trade, took special pains to remember the Democrat office, on her up trip.

☞ We can hear fine and cheering accounts of the sugar crop of our Parish, from all quarters. The cane is yielding finely and abundantly, and, what is still better, the quality of the sugar made is good and choice.

☞ Our steamboat friends have been more than obliging to us the past week. The T. D. Hine, Glide, Era 9, Frolic, Lotus 2, Selma, Lotawanna, Caroline have all been profuse in paper favors.

☞ Another old Red River veteran has returned to his first love. Captain Joe D. Clark is again in our trade with a fine boat, the Selma, and through the Democrat, sends good cheer to his old patrons, and desires to be remembered as in days of old.

☞ The regular weekly packet, Glide, Captain J. F. Muse, was thrown little out of her time during election excitement, but has now dropped into her regular day. The public can safely rely on her leaving Alexandria for New Orleans every Saturday at 12 M.

BOATS GOING DOWN.—The Celeste leaves for New Orleans to-day—the Era 9 on Friday, the Glide and Frolic on Saturday; the Lotawanna on Sunday and the Caroline on Tuesday.

☞ We have gone through another week of beautiful, cold weather.—Thursday and Friday nights last we had a good freeze, the first of the season in Rapides.

☞ The River is again slightly on the decline—but the weather indicates more rain—so we may look for another little swell.

AN OUTRAGE IN PROSPECT.

The vote of Louisiana not being necessary to elect the Radical candidate for the Presidency the Radical managers have no particular objection to its being counted in the Electoral College. But they have already given out that the members elected to the next Congress by such overwhelming and unprecedented majorities will not be permitted to take their seats. They have already arranged that their tool, the unprincipled Clerk of the House, shall not place their names on the roll to be called when the first session shall convene on the fourth day of March next.

The pretended reason of this action is an alleged terrorism which existed in Louisiana on election day to such an extent that the truly loyal, white and black, had no opportunity to cast their votes for candidates of the approved stripe. This pretext is too flimsy to hold water for a moment. If every registered voter who staid away from the polls had voted the Radical ticket it would not have changed the result in the slightest degree. Every one of the Democratic members would still have been elected by large majorities. Besides, it is a known fact that no man who desired to vote was kept away from the polls at any precinct in any part of the State. The returns have come in from every precinct in every parish and we have yet to hear of a single act of violence that kept a single voter from exercising the right of suffrage. On the contrary, the heavy Radical majorities in the Parishes bordering on the Mississippi leave no room for doubt that thousands of negroes from the State of Mississippi eluded Gen. Gillem's vigilance and came to Louisiana to vote the Radical ticket.

This non-voting game was got up by the Radical leaders long before the election. Having observed that they were unable to carry the election they hit on the expedient of staying away from the polls with the expectation of affording a pretext to the authorities at Washington for setting aside the election. This advice was openly given by the carpet-bag organ in New Orleans. In that city, and at a few other places where communication was easy, the plan was fully carried out. But it did not work at all in a majority of the parishes. The returns show that a full vote has been polled in almost every parish. In this district particularly there was a spirited contest and the Radical candidate carried almost as many parishes as his successful Democratic opponent.

We are unable to see what the Radicals expect to derive from the exclusion of the Democratic members from Louisiana. The Radical organization having completely broken down in this State they will all be returned by larger majorities than they received at the last election. We presume that the Radicals have determined to turn out enough members to secure the requisite two-thirds majority and know of no better subjects on which to commence than on the representatives from poor afflicted Lonisiana. They evidently are beginning to grow suspicious of Grant already and are anxious to be in a position to move without him as soon as he gets unruly as Johnson was. If they want two-thirds they will have it. If they could turn Stockton and Thomas out of the Senate and the Kentucky members out of the House without any reason, they will not hesitate to repeat the outrage if it should be necessary for the success of their revolutionary schemes.

☞ We have received, too late for full notice, a N. O. Republican, giving an account of the destruction of the Radical press in this town. The whole article is a miserable tissue of falsehoods, with the usual Radical sensation heads. The miserable and contemptible, dirty Radical sheet, established here under the infamous Printer's Bill, to rob and plunder a people already poor from Radical thieving, was never noticed by us or read by any white man, save the *eight* scalawags of Rapides, and was well worthy of its parentage under the guidance of a fellow called McLean.

We deny that the people of our Town or of the Parish, had any hand in the destruction of this Radical layout, but on the contrary, have no hesitancy in asserting, that the office was both times destroyed or made way with by McLean himself and his own sweet crew. Everybody here believes it and will continue firm in this belief, until better proof than McLean's assertions or the vaporings of the Republican are brought forth. The Tribune, McLean and the entire crew of thieving Radicals are too mean, too dirty and too insignificant to receive as much notice as we give them, and we hope to be excused for thus intruding such matters before our readers. One thing certain, McLean has emigrated to other parts, if Warmoth did commission him Mayor of Alexandria; and the sooner some other cattle of the same tribe follow his example and git, the better.

☞ Here is a puzzle intended for the study of newspaper readers:

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☞ Mike Hahn has taken editorial charge of the N. O. Republican.

☞ Please notice the card, in another column, of A. R. Bradley.

Death of William Waters.

We are pained to announce the death of this estimable, worthy and good citizen of Rapides. He died at his residence, near this Town, on Saturday night last at 8 o'clock. The deceased was born in Kentucky in 1820, but came to Rapides, when a child, in 1823. Few men in Rapides have lived and died, who were held in as high esteem and public favor as the deceased.—Possessed of rare and sterling traits of head and heart, added to indomitable energy, sober and steady habits, undoubted honesty, he was truly and well beloved by all who knew him; and they will long remember him as one of the best and purest of our men. He leaves behind him in this world a wife and lovely family of children, who will forever miss him and bless his memory. We have known him from our childhood's happiest days and ever have been friends. We part from him with sorrow and anguish and drop this feeble tribute to his memory and manly traits. Peace, peace to his soul!

☞ The N. O. Republican, in its *official* table of votes by Parishes, at the late election, gives the vote of Rapides thus: Grant, 2,176—Seymour, 1,623.—In this there is something wrong, and we are fearful the Supervisors have sent in the returns to the Secretary of State, with the Plaisance box counted. If this has been done, it is a fraud, a cheat, a swindle. The official vote of Rapides, as *we* saw it counted by the Supervisors, and publicly proclaimed at the Court House door by the Chairman of the Board was for Grant, 1855, Seymour, 1582. Further, all three distinctly and emphatically declared the Plaisance box null and void and threw it out on account of base and palpable frauds.

THE FRESHET SUBSIDING.—Of late years there has been a perfect inundation of Patent Medicines from the North, and our people seemed to forget that among the many beautiful flowers and plants that form the boast of our glorious South, botanists find the most valuable of medicinal herbs. A Texan plant, long used by the aboriginees, is used by Mansfield & Higbee, of Memphis, Tenn., in the composition of their strictly vegetable TEXAS TONIC SYRUP, a pleasant and safe remedy, second to none as a curative in all cases of Fever and Ague and other billious, intermittent diseases.—[Memphis Appeal, August 12, 1868.

The Great Issue.

In an eminently thoughtful and impressive speech of Mr. John Quincy Adams, delivered at Albany, New York, this gentleman uses words of warning and admonition so eminently fit and appropriate to the present juncture that, though the election is over, we cite them for the attention of our readers. Said he:

"I will not close my speech as I began, as a Democrat or a partisan; but I will, in conclusion, pray you, as American citizens, to try, in this supreme crisis of our fate, to rise above party or section, to stretch out beyond this little shred of time, to forget this heated canvass, and, as citizens of the great republic, contemplate the long reaches of her grand career. Shall it be that we must tread over and over again the old course, from liberty to license, from license to anarchy, from anarchy to despotism? Must it be that we are to furnish another failure of constitutional, regulated liberty? Can it be that in our hasty impatience of transient troubles we are madly bent upon levelling with the earth the temple that our fathers builded? Oh, my countrymen, these our trials are but transitory if you will but be patient. In a little while, if you will be steadfast, they will pass away; but if, on Tuesday next, you register your resolve to return no more to the old ways, we shall wander on in this dismal revolutionary wilderness, no man can tell how long or how far. Have you been so much happier since you abandoned the faith of your fathers to follow after these strange gods that you should still cling to them? Has the path been so pleasant since you wandered from the ancestral track that you would not, if you could, regain it? No, my friends, let us retrace our heedless steps, and, for the future, cursed be he who removed the ancient landmarks."

True and more solemn words than these were never spoken to the American people.

TRANSPLANTING IN THE NIGHT.—A gentleman anxious to ascertain the effect of transplanting at night, instead of in the day, made an experiment with the following result: He transplanted ten cherry trees while in bloom, commencing at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and transplanting one each hour until 1 o'clock in the morning. Those transplanted during the daylight shed their blossoms, producing little or no fruit, while those planted during the darker portions maintained their condition fully. He did the same with ten dwarf pear trees, after the fruit was one-third grown. Those transplanted during the day shed their fruit; those transplanted during the night perfected their crop, and showed no injury from having been removed. With each of these trees he removed some earth with the roots. The incident is fully vouched for; and if a few more similar experiments produce the same result it will be a strong argument to horticulturists, gardeners and fruit-growers to do such work entirely at night.

NICKNAMES OF CITIES.—The following is a list of nicknames of a number of the cities of the Union:

New York—"Gotham."
Boston—"The Modern Athens."
Philadelphia—"The Quaker City."
Baltimore—"The Monumental City."
Cincinnati—"The Queen City."
New Orleans—"The Crescent City."
Washington—"The City of Magnificent Distances."
Chicago—"The Garden City."
Detroit—"The City of Straits."
Pittsburg—"The Iron City."
New Haven—"The City of Elms."
Indianapolis—"The Railroad City."
St. Louis—"The City of Mounds."
Keokuk—"The Gate City."
Louisville—"The Falls City."
Nashville—"The City of Rocks."

☞ Warmoth, signing himself Governor of Louisiana, has appointed tomorrow as a Thanksgiving Day. Look to your poultry, as the *eight* loyalists will have to keep the day sacred.

☞ Dr. G. W. Laney has moved his office to the building formerly occupied by R. M. Kilpatrick, on Third Street.

FROM OLD TIM.

A Gossiping Letter from the Crescent City.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 19th, 1868.

FRIEND DEMOCRAT—

Charity begins at home, and often remains there, in fact in these later days she does not venture abroad much, but contents herself with staying at home and doing the house work. Some folks are charitable in smiles and bland words, and would always take great pleasure in aiding this or that good object or institution, but—well they—the fact is, only a few moments ago they subscribed for a free town pump and can't do anything more to-day. You see by their looks that they are good men, kind men, and earnest in their desire to ameliorate the condition of their fellow-citizens and you resolve to call again. But if you do, there is always some "town pump story," true, of course, you would not doubt it for a moment, but you are unfortunate in your time of calling, that's all. Somewhere else you go and "the proprietor is not in" and never is, if you could get at him, you would get something bully, you bet. There are again some men who make it a point to give something to every one who comes along, and these are well taxed in a city like ours. I have such a man in my eye now and was much amused at a scene in which he was an actor about three weeks before the election. Clubs were after him for fees as an "Honorary Member." Asylums and over-flowed people wanted help; in an almost endless string they came, and although business was blue as indigo, he gave to each as he thought their merits demanded. One day a consequential looking negro came in and presented his paper, he was a stump speaker, gathering funds for a country trip. Seizing the paper with a flourish, our friend wrote something on it, exclaiming, "Why you ought to get that full in no time," the darkey grinned, expecting, no doubt, a twenty at least, when the sentence was concluded thus, "everybody will give—a dollar. But I wanted to call the attention of our friends to one of the most deserving charitable institutions of our city, the Dry Goods and General Mercantile Clerk's Association. They have been organized for three years and in a quiet and unostentatious manner have done an immense amount of good, nursing the sick, supplying their wants and aiding unemployed clerks. There are now in our city hundreds of men, intelligent, trust-worthy and capable, who are without work. If any of our friends require clerks, mechanics or anything of the kind, they will do much good by writing to O. S. Babcock, Esq., the President of the Association, stating how many assistants they need and make arrangements for him to send them up.—They may rely on receiving men of good character, honesty and industry, and by doing this they will much enlarge the sphere of usefulness of the Association.

GIVE HIM MORE SPONDULIX.

Since the election the Radical press has started the cry that the President's salary is too small. The New York Times made the discovery and recommends an increase which other journals of that class are endorsing. Twenty-five thousand dollars a year, rent and perquisites, is not enough. Don't be niggerly, they say, but let it be increased to one hundred thousand dollars. This is a step towards the reduction of taxes and economy in governmental expenses, promised to the country under the administration of General Grant. The return to Washington of General Grant has been the signal for the gathering there of the leaders of the "Rings" who have been so powerful in our government for the past eight years. The Pacific Railroad, the most gigantic "baby" ever nursed in this country by government aid and protection, the Sutro Tunnel, a capacious hole for the sinking of government funds, the Pacific Coast Ring, wanting a few millions for improvements of rivers and harbors, the Money Circle, demanding the expansion or contraction of the greenback issue to suit their convenience, these and many more have gathered in the "City of Magnificent Distances," to lay their ropes for the Winter campaign. The Tobacco and Whiskey Rings are there of course, but these have received more than their just proportion of public indignation, because they are mainly of Western and Southern production—and Eastern sharpers have howled about them to cover their own rascalities. Although classed as luxuries, their use is so general that the over-weight of tax laid on them bears hardest on the masses Who does not love a good cigar? What a comfort to the poor man is his pipe after a hard day's labor. A little real good whiskey ain't bad to take now and then, and a glass of old dognac aids digestion. "Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake," especially if its pure wine.—Some assert that no such articles as good wines and liquors can be found now-a-days, but if they will call on L. T. Murdock, No. 54 Gravier Street, he will convince them that they are mistaken. It is a quiet place, No. 54, but it contains a choice assortment of canned fruits, jellies and preserves, cigars, wines and liquors, all guaranteed to give satisfaction, and the proprietor is a genial, whole-souled gentleman, whom to know, is to admire and appreciate. He is the best of company, lively and sociable, just such a man as you would "bet your bottom dollar on," and be confident of winning.

THE ROWS IN ST. BERNARD PARISH.

I had a long conversation yesterday with Mr. Ong Esq in relation to the troubles in St. Bernard Parish before the election. Mr. Ong states that all his influence with the negroes was used to preserve the peace, and that his advice to them was to observe the strictest order, and to conduct themselves in a quiet manner. The stories about trenches being prepared for the negroes on his plantation were started during the heat of the excitement and were entirely without foundation. By his counsel and example Mr. Ong repeatedly rebuked the negroes for attending political meetings with firearms, and favored the free enjoyment of their political opinions by everybody. I have known Mr. Ong for sixteen years, and know of no one of more upright and gentlemanly character than he is. We differ in political points, but both aim at the same object the peace and prosperity of the State, in which, I doubt not he is as earnest and sincere as any citizen of the commonwealth.

THE METEORIC SHOWER.

I did not see it, but my friend Pete did He saw it unmixed with Lager Beer or other sight giving fluid. It was last Friday night and he says, was a head of any fireworks display he ever saw.

CITY GOSSIP.

Grumble and pay, is the order of the day, in relation the recently imposed tax of one per cent, levied to pay the past due debt of the State. There has been considerable talk about resisting this tax, and the Citizens association have taken steps to do so. But the most of our leading merchants and property holders, having relieved their minds by a copious flow of "curses" at the law, are now "paying the fiddler." The tax is payable in Coupons of State bonds maturing between 1st Jan. 1861 and 1st Jan. 1869, state and convention warrant and state notes. The warrants are selling here at 60c 62½ and the notes @ 70. The cotton market has experienced a fair amount of activity, causing an easier money market and a decline in exchange on the North. Small denominations of greenbacks have been very scarce, that is the 5s. 10s. and 20s. and our Factors have been puzzled to get small bills to send to their friends in the country. To get a five hundred dollar bill changed in one of our banks, unless you were acquainted there, or a good customer, was impossible. The hunt for office under General Grant, has begun down here, and all the wire-pullers are at work, planning the "pap" of the coming man. There are five or six applicants for the Collector of the Port, and as many more for other positions. If it could be done it would be well to retain the clerks in the different offices in their positions. They are conversant with the duties of their places, and a new *corps*, would have to serve many months before they could be as efficient as old hands. This is particularly so of W. C. Gray Esq. the present Deputy Collector of Port. Mr. Gray has held many responsible positions in the Custom House during the past five years, positions that brought him constantly in contact with our citizens, and has performed his duties to the entire satisfaction of all parties. He is a thorough business man, polite and attentive, energetic and obliging, and invariably leaves a pleasant impression on those who meet him either in business or socially. The Grecian bend may be seen on Canal Street any day now, but not many of them have appeared. The fashion is so supremely ridiculous that it finds little form with our ladies. Short dresses are much worn however and are no longer a curiosity, Canal Street begins to look gay once more and a promenade along it is delightful during the fine weather we are having. Next to the Boulevard comes Camp Street, which is much frequented by the ladies. About as pleasant a way of passing an hour or so, during a visit to our city, as I know of is to visit the book store of James a Gresham, No. 92 Camp Street. There you will see the last popular novel, fine Monthly Magazines, choice reading for the home circle and standard works on all subjects. You may purchase or not as the times and fancy suit you, but you are sure of a welcome and polite attention from Mr. Gresham and his gentlemanly clerks. at the St. Charles Theatre we have had several fine old dramas trying the talent of the company, which have proved it one of the best ever presented to the play goers of our city. "Foul Play" will shortly be produced there and from its reputation in other cities will prove a great attraction. Harry Macarthy, the great favorite as a comedian with the southern people is at the St. Charles, which is, as of old, under the management of Ben. DeBarr, whom every body knows and everybody likes. At the Academy of Music, we have the new play of the "White Fawn" which with a variety of other novelties, makes this a pleasant place to spend an evening in.

There was a "high old" dinner party at Moreau's the other evening at which the leading lights of both political parties were present, mixing legs beneath the same table and tipping glasses over the same cloth. A battery of Krug kept up a lively fire and breastworks of turkey, game and other good things were completely destroyed. The representatives of the Times and Republican impaled their forks in the same dish, and and ye Democrat from ye stump and ye Radical from ye council fire, burried their noses simultaneously in the cut glass goblets of ye hospitable Charley. The lion and the lamb disported themselves beneath the same vine and fig tree, and wit and wine sparkled brightly around the festive board. "Let us have peace."

Yours Truly,
TIM LINKINWATER.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF THE STATE.

PARISHES.	SEYMOUR.	GRANT.
Caddo	2895	1
Bossier	1635	1
Natchitoches	1375	1915
Sabine	734	2
Winn	712	43
Franklin	1213	00
St. Martin	1465	25
Claiborne	2941	2
St. Landry	4787	00
Lafayette	1422	00
Ouachita	1096	829
E. Baton Rouge	1358	1247
St. Mary	1819	1142
Point Coupee	898	1543
East Feliciana	1411	644
Lafourche	1799	1617
Ascension	1125	1491
Assumption	1375	1387
Bienville	1299	1
West Baton Rouge	432	577
Avoyelles	1406	591
Caldwell	481	28
Carroll	786	1500
Catahoula	609	150
Calcasien	814	9
Concordia	—	1200
Iberville	704	2088
Jackson	1398	00
Morehouse	1525	1
Plaquemines	363	903
Rapides	1582	1855
St. Bernard	482	1
St. Charles	272	1327
St. Helena	1094	136
St. James	775	1386
St. John the Baptist	558	1277
St. Tammany	704	470
Tensas	300	1300
Terrebonne	1297	1541
W. Feliciana	648	450
Washington	757	60
DeSoto	1260	00
Jefferson	2222	782
Livingston	670	149
Vermillion	958	00
Union	1416	1
Washington	655	00
Orleans (city)	23784	276
" (right bank)	884	902
	80,486	29,560

BAKING SODA!—COOKING SODA!!—Pure English Newcastle can be procured at H. ST. JOHN'S at the same price that is paid for COMMON IMPURE SODA so frequently palmed off on the public by ignorant dealers.

[COMMUNICATED.

Auricular Confession &c., in the Anglican Church.

"A vaulting ambition overleaps itself and falls—on the other side." The rapid uprising and movement of the Angelican church in the direction of Rome seems to be a little too fast to be natural, and partakes more of spasmotic action than of healthful activity. Certainly, in its present saltatory efforts one would not be surprised at its reaching Rome in a very short time and even springing quite over it:—where its saltations may carry it and how far, one may not guess at this stage of the exhibition. It may reach, fall short, or pass over Galilee and be eventually lost or found delving or divining among Mongolian records of the remote times of the illustrious Tchysing, and skipping around the religion therein taught. At all events it has, as yet, taken no step backward though it may not have indicated the limit of its leap. There is no recoil to the Anglican gun; and in this regard one is reminded of the brave, ingenious, but ignorant officer in the Mexican war, who invented a light field piece to be mounted on mule-back:—On being asked if it recoiled in its discharge he answered:—"Recoil?—No, but if it recoils at all it recoils a little forwards"—that is I suppose, the mule is scared forward by the discharge—the mule motion being in inequation with the recoil, thus motion > recoil.

The chief jumpers and athletæ of the Anglican saltations are Dr. Pusey; the venerable and reverend Dr. Dix and the whole clerical staff of Trinity Church; the Right Reverened Bishop Potter and officiating staff of Saint Albans, New York; and a host of church dignitaries, priests and laity of England and America. But their movements are not altogether free with the vestments and trappings donned by the performers;—certainly not as free as Harlequin and the Ravels are in their flesh-colored tight-fitting shirts and pantaloons, skull-caps, and slippers. Perhaps after jumping over and about Rome, they may doff their sartorial bedeckments and continue their antics, *epuribus naturæ*, with lighter if not more graceful and supple motions. But to be serious, the ritualistic movement throughout England, especially assisted by the activity and energy of Arch Bishop Manning in London has changed a great many Anglicans to the Roman *form*. Whilst in America the movement is quite as stirring. Confession and absolution through priests are not only advocated but openly practiced in New York and elsewhere.—At a recent funeral ceremony the venerable and sincerely pious priest and most excellent gentleman declared that the lamented defunct had been confessed, and received absolution—extreme unction it is supposed, in substance if not strictly according with the imposing and impressive form of the Roman ritual.

The New York Sun has the following remarks:—"The Catholic World, a very ably conducted paper, says in its June number:—"There is quite a party in the Episcopal church which upholds auricular confession. Ministers are anxious to set up the confessional. The clergy of St. Albans are solicitous to hear confessions, and love to styled Fathers by their penitents. Dr. Dix of Trinity church is said to have plenty of penitents—is the most popular confessor etc., He makes no secret of his practice. His position as spiritual director of the *Sisters of Mary* is notorious. How many of the Bishops favor confession does not appear. The Right Reverend Bishop Potter of New York has allowed a manual to be dedicated to him, in which the practice is strongly urged, and devotions for its use are extracted from Catholic Prayer Books. He goes openly to St. Albans, and gives sanction to ritualistic performances. We have a right to conclude that he favors the confessional, and is willing to have it set up etc., Will our Episcopal friends admit the truth of these statements?"

The writer of this article witnessed in New York the grand imposing ceremonies at St. Albans. One is obliged to go early to obtain a seat; the aisles are crowded except those kept open for the processions. The ceremonies are, in part a good imitation of those of the Catholic church—as good as the *aping* of any original type could be. The music—the Gloria in Excelsis, the Credo, the obeisances the processions of the Bishops, Priests, Deacons, Acolytes, Censers—the choristers sextons, bagmen and—"the whole camp, pioneers and all" clad in their appropriate vestments were truly imposing, and appeared quite respectable for a beginning, but then it did not seem to impress the audience with the feeling of devotedness that pervades a Catholic assembly which appears unmindful of all outward show, in the deep devotions in which they are engaged; on the contrary the audience seemed ready, as at an opera, a concert, or a circus, to applaud the music, the scenery, the dramatis personæ, *and the general show*. I felt like it.

In strong contrast with the magnificent church and pertainings of St. Albans was the simple church, as I remember it in my youth, more than three score years away, in which my fathers worshipped. In one the beautiful chancel—the altar—the reading desk, the praying desk, the desk of the epistles and gospels—the ante communion desk, the Bishops and Priests rich-carved chairs, the pulpit, the choirster's seats, not forgetting the flowers and wax candles decorating the altar; and the facings and genuflexions of the priests, acholytes and Co.—In the other, ![my dear old church,] the *fixed* seat of the priest in the pulpit, the desk and seat just beneath for the clerk [pronounced *clark*]—and, directly in front, the communion table. The priest read the service, the *clark* intoned the responses and said Amen! The priest preached the sermon and the *clark* gave out the psalms without shifting their positions except to sit, to stand, and to kneel; whilst a modest choir, with organ accompanyment intoned and sang the Gloria and other chants; and with simple pathos and devotion. Old Hundred, Rock of Ages, Plymouth &c. &c. exciting love for God and good will to all men. There were no sopranos, contraltos—no tenors, baritones and bassos of the opera, the Baginis, Waginis, and Staginia—no arias from Robert de Diable, Faust, the Inferno, and *the Devil on two sticks*.

The union or disintegration of the churches may be a little nearer a crisis than most people suppose. Would it not be well to postpone the building of any more churches until it is somewhere clearer seen how the Anglican cat jumps? C.

The Intrusive State Government.

In the discussions of the conflicts between the people of this State and their rulers, who possess all the offices and all the functions of government in Louisiana, it must be remembered, as an important fact of the moral and political aspects of the controversy, that these men have never been chosen, even in form, by the people of the State. They were never elected either by the people, as the people were constituted under the old forms which were violently suspended by the military administration, or by the people, as reorganized into the present State, under the reconstruction laws.

Congress broke up the old State of Louisiana and dissolved the political materials of which it was composed. It proceeded to rear a new one, by a peculiar agency.—It collected together a new constituency, which it endowed with special functions for the making of a constitution. It made large disfranchisements, and larger enfranchisements, to give this new body full control over the process of making a constitution on the model which Congress favored, or rather dictated, to its selected agencies.

But by the terms of their creation—being a military commission for a special purpose, these powers necessarily ceased with the completion of the purpose. They were to make a constitution, and the constitution they made was to create a new constituency for itself. They made one: it was accepted in the form prescribed, and then their own existence and powers ceased. The State being made, and having been fully recognized by all branches of the Government, which had any power of control whatever, the constituency of the State under the constitution supersedes the constituency, extemporized by Congress, to make a State. Within a State, the constitutional voters, for the time being, make the political body which can find recognition anywhere, as exercising the proper authority of the State.

Here, then, is the dilemma of the powers that be. They were chosen at the time of the constitutional election by a body of voters who ceased to be voters as soon as the constitution was accepted. Their constituents are dispersed, and form only a part of the constituency of the State as reconstructed. None of them are voters, now, by the same title which gave them the right to vote on the convention. Such of them as are voters have been made so anew, under the provisions of the constitution. The qualifications have been varied and enlarged, and the new body, which is the real sovereign *de facto* of the State is very different in the persons and in the qualifications, from that which elected Governor Warmoth and the Legislature, and expired in the act of electing.

The acts of Congress creating and regulating the convention, authorized the choosing of these officers at the time of voting on the convention. This assumed to extend a military power, exercised in the making of States, into the making of governments for the States, which should continue after these States had become fully reinstated and brought into the Union It is not worth the while to contest this assumption as an unconstitutional expansion of the reconstruction acts, for it has made facts which are not to be got rid of in that way. But no consent, precedent, or quasi sanction, afterwards, by Congress, to the continuance of the military rule in and over the governments of a restored and accepted State, can affect the view we are taking of the facts of the position.

These are: that the whole Radical corps of State officers, Governor, Legislature and all, were never chosen by the body of voters who constitute the body of the people of the State under the constitution. They are the relics of a military sway, which has been superceded by the new Government; and they have no title to be considered as possessing these places, as the choice of the people of the State. On the contrary, the elections held under the constitution have shown, by large majorities cast, in every part of the State, that they are in extremely unpopular as an administration, and the individual members are personally odious.

The people of ancient Louisiana are unanimously against them; the people of reconstructed Louisiana never elected them, and have never had a chance to take a direct vote on the putting of them into office or the turning of them out. By tens, and twenties, and thirties of thousand of majorities, this people have plainly expressed their opinion that the carpet-bag dynasty is an alien intrusion, to be born with, as usurpers often are, only until lawful and peaceable means can be found to evict them.—[N. O. Picayune.

DISTEMPER IN CATTLE—REMEDY AND PREVENTIVE.—Having heard that many milch cows are dying in and around Richmond of distemper (properly speaking red water or really billious (fever), I think it proper to give you, for publication, a remedy I have successfully used, and a preventive I have employed to my perfect satisfaction for the last twelve years.

The remedy is sugar or molasses, either you choose; the sugar as a bolus, the molasses as a drench—a pint of sugar or a gallon of molasses, and the dose repeated at intervals until the animal is relieved or dies. After she is relieved, a teaspoonful of calomel may be used. During the war I cured a case with a gallon of sorghum molasses. No one need fear to try the remedy; for at the very worst it can only kill the cow, and she might as well die of molasses as of red water.

The preventive is more important. I got it twelve years ago from my friend, Dr. R. F. Taylor, of Amelia county. Before that I had sustained serious losses; since, I have never had a case, except when I carelessly neglected to prevent it. Take a mixture of the following proportions; Salt, 1 gallon; flowers of sulphur, ½ pint—saltpetre, ½ pint, copperas, 1 gill. Pulverize thoroughly and mix, and keep it where the cow can get to it daily.—[Frank G. Ruffin, in Southern Planter.

HAPPY THOUGHT ON SEEING A BOOK STALL.—One can pick up a great deal of knowledge from desultory reading. Take out the last new books as if you were going to buy them; read a page here and there. You can get an idea of most of them in ten minutes; at least enough for ordinary conversation. For instance, when Mrs. Fraser, who reads everything (well-informed woman, Mrs. Fraser,) says to me, "Have you read Felix Holt?" I am able to reply, "Well I've not had time to go right through it," having in point of fact, read not more than three pages in the first volume in consequence of the stall keeper's becoming rather annoyed at my taking down ten books one after another without buying. I shan't tell Fraser this. Some one at dinner will suppose that "Of course you've read Samuel Baker's book," and I am enabled to reply, "Well, um, not all of it," as if I'd got one chapter more to finish. This is an age of cheap literature. Mine is, perhaps, the cheapest form of acquiring superficial knowledge.—[From "Happy Thoughts."