



ALEXANDRIA, LA.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 27, 1869

NOTICE.

MRS. THOMPSON will, hereafter, in addition to her School, give, on WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY evenings, from 8 o'clock till 5 P. M., instructions in that beautiful and fashionable Afghan work, and Decolomania or the art of painting on China, Glass, Wood, Silk or Linen—also, Embroidery of all kinds, Crocheting, Tatting, &c.

The weather, for the past week, has partaken somewhat of a change. On Friday we were blessed with a profuse and welcome rain, since which time we have had a real cold snap, with several stunning frosts, bordering on a freeze.

The River, now the most erratic of institutions, has again started to rise and has swelled up two feet, but is again to a dead stand.

Sugar boiling progressing very slow, and the yield is awfully bad so far. The present weather, however, bids fair to prove of material benefit to the cane. Twenty one barrels of the new crop of sirup were shipped from here on Sunday, by the Jefferson, they were from the "Ashton Place" on Bayou Boeuf. This is the first saccharine shipment of the season.

"IN TIMES OF PEACE, PREPARE FOR WAR."—But as there seems to be no "speck of war" on the horizon of American politics, we call attention of hunters, sportsmen, planters, heads of families and others needing arms or ammunition, to the advertisement of J. H. Lyon, No. 55 St. Charles street, New Orleans. Mr. Lyon, succeeds E. J. Watkinson and has every thing in the line, that our people can want.

DRUGS AND GROCERIES.—The old, reliable house of E. J. Hart & Co., 73, 75, 77 and 79 Tchoupitoulas street, New Orleans, advertise their wares in our columns to-day. For many years this firm has flourished and prospered, their continued success, proving their high character with the merchants and consumers of the South. Give them a call.

AN OLD FRIEND HEARD FROM.—We publish to-day the advertisement of Messrs. Sproule and McCowan, Nos. 40 and 42 St. Charles street, New Orleans, dealers in fine clothing, gents furnishing goods, neckwear, &c., &c. They have recently moved into this new store and offer a new and very attractive stock of coats, pantaloons, vests, overcoats, all cloth coats, &c., &c., at prices favorable to those in want of such articles. We are pleased to learn that Mr. William H. Rogers, long and favorably known in Rapides in this House. He was one of Dick Taylor's most faithful and gallant soldiers, and we trust that our friends visiting the city will make it a point to call on him.

DRY GOODS.—Messrs. J. A. Braselmann & Co., corner of Magazine and St. Andrew Streets, New Orleans, have an extensive stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, Dress Goods, Trimmings and Notions. They own the elegant stores they occupy and consequently have no rent to pay, which, with the many other advantages possessed by them, enable them to supply those who call on them at the lowest prices. Consumers and dealers should not fail to visit them before buying elsewhere.

MUSIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—Mr. Louis Grunewald, No. 129 Canal St., (Touro Buildings) New Orleans, has for sale a superb stock of Pianos from all the favorite makers, organs, violins, sheet music etc., which he offers for sale at low prices and on reasonable terms. This store is in a central and convenient location, and his goods are bought direct from manufacturers, both domestic and foreign, and this enables him to offer great inducements to purchasers.

Banner and Grant have been corresponding on the gold panic. Grant says he had nothing to do with it—that he made "nary red." The backwoodsman swore that Colonel Johnson killed Tecumseh, because the Colonel told him so himself.

In our columns, this week, will be found the advertisement of the "Orleans Infirmary," 142 Canal street, New Orleans, under the charge of, and conducted by Drs. Samuel Choppin, C. Beard, D. Warren Brickell and J. Dickson Bruns. We take special pleasure in noticing the permanent establishing of such a Medical Institution and are safe in predicting for its originators and eminent conductors, the substantial patronage it richly deserves.

Fry & Smith.—This enterprising firm, Successors to Wheeler & Forstall notify our friends that they are prepared to do Plantation and Steamboat work, in copper, tin and sheet-iron, and we advise those who need anything of the kind to call on them at the Corner of Magazine and Girod streets, New Orleans.

We are pleased to notice the arrival of our young friend Mr. Wm. L. Brinckhurst, who has been pursuing his studies in Germany for the last three years. Mr. Brinckhurst has just graduated with the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at the University of Leipzig.

The Legislature of Virginia has elected its Senators and the Legislature of Tennessee has failed to elect up to the present moment. The ticky individuals who have been transplanted to the companionship of Sumner and Thayer, with authority to represent the "Mother of States and Statesmen," are John T. Lewis and James W. Johnston. Who these individuals are we have no means of ascertaining. We thought we knew all the Senatorial timber in all the States, particularly in Virginia, but we must confess our ignorance of these gentlemen, as painful as it is to confess our ignorance on any subject whatever. There are some very good people in Virginia, and also some very mean ones, by the name of Lewis. The great and good George (we mean the young gentleman who cut his daddy's peach tree with a hatchet) had a nephew named Lawrence Lewis, but we fear that none of his blood flows in the veins of the new Senator. They say that he is the present Lieutenant Governor of the State, but the logical inference from this fact is that he is either a carpet-bagger or a nigger.—We will do him the justice to say, however, that, while we know nothing of his pedigree we have heard that he is both a native and a white man.

Of Mr. Johnston we know no more than we do of his colleague. From his locality and the peculiar manner in which he spells his name (with a t) we have an idea that he may be a nephew of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, and consequently that he has the blood of P. Henry (another internal rebel) in his veins. But as some very mean Virginia people have a very aristocratic way of spelling their names, this is all purely conjectural.

The two new Senators are said to be the representatives of the new Walker-Conservative party—that is, the anti-carpet-bagger, with a carpet-bag governor. Whether the party has done any better than their imitators in Louisiana threaten to do we have no means of ascertaining.—We have some consolation to know, however, that Mr. Grant's brother-in-law (one of his brother-in-laws always turns up when there are any pickings around the public crib) and the man who married Judge Douglas' pretty widow, without marrying the "little giant's" brains, were nowhere in the race. Whoever gained anything by this Virginia election, it is very certain that Hyram Ulysses has nothing to brag of.

In Tennessee on the second ballot Andy Johnson came within twelve votes of an election and was, by all odds, the strongest candidate. He has that unfortunate amount of strength which puts him in just such a condition as to invite a combination against him. We very much fear they will swindle old Andy out of it. But the old veteran has a way of falling on his feet whenever he is thrown down. When we know the result we shall give him a "first rate notice"—that is, if he is elected.

New Orleans Market.

COTTON.—The sales to-day summed up 5800 bales, at irregular and lower prices, showing an average falling off of 10c. before the 5 P. M. telegram from Liverpool, when the market was quoted at 24@25c. for good ordinary 24@25c. for low middling, and 25c. for middling. After the news some low middling sold at 24c. and 24c., the latter for Orleans, and offers of 24c. were refused.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—There were receipts to-day of 11 hds. sugar and 24 bbls. Molasses all new crop. The Sugar came in two lots, 8 and 3 hds., from the parish of St. James, and has not yet been sold. The Molasses comprised 9 bbls. by the Opelousas Railroad, from the parish of Terrebonne, classing prime, and sold on private terms at 10 bbls. prime from St. James sold at \$1 25 and 5 bbls. fair, also from the parish of St. James, at \$1 10 per gallon. For refinery Sugar orders are filled at 13c. for centrifugal; white 17c.; powdered 17c.; crushed 17c. out loaf 18c. B. Reboiled Molasses 55@75c. per gallon as in quality.

The Veterans of 1814.

General Andrew Jackson was made President of the United States because "At the battle of New Orleans" with a small force against so many thousands of veteran British soldiers. But it has been recently shown that history has lied most outrageously and that General Jackson should never have been President at all. It is estimated that, under the late act of our Legislature, about three thousand veterans have come forward to get their honnies, and the cry is "still they come." If there are so many survivors then the original army must have been one of the largest that ever fought, and ought to have swallowed all the British at ye. And what is a little stranger still most of these veterans are blacks. Verily, it was reserved for our day to prove that the "colored troops fought nobly."

We have received full favors from the officers of the Lizzie Hopkins, Lotus No. 3, Celeste, Right Way, Rapides, Era No 10, Rose Franks,

The Seminary For Rapides. A Liberal Offer.

When the State Seminary was first located in this parish, the location met with much opposition from our sister parishes. Each wished to obtain for itself the location of so desirable an institution. Now that it has been destroyed, the question of its location is still an open one, and much competition will manifest itself in other quarters, and many efforts will doubtless be made to secure its removal. It is true Rapides will have the start in the race, inasmuch as its beautiful grounds, with \$30,000 worth of improvements still remain, and, moreover, the situation has been proved to be exempt from those climatic diseases which infest other portions of the State. But, in view of the fact that other parishes are sure to make a high pecuniary bid for the building, will not the people of Rapides do something to retain the institution in our midst? It has been demonstrated that such an institution is a source of revenue to the community in which it is situated. And it is destined to be the occasion of a still greater revenue, when the prosperity of the country causes the assembling of a larger number of students, and of students with more means at their disposal than the present impoverished condition of our people will permit. Are not the business men of the parish and town sufficiently interested in the rebuilding of the Seminary to subscribe something towards its erection? Other parishes will soon come forward with their subscription, what says Rapides?

In this connection we would state that Col. Boyd, the Superintendent, is willing to head the list with his salary for two years (\$8,000), which he will give to retain the Seminary in this parish. It is true this is a very large sum for one man to give, but Col. Boyd has watched over the institution from its very beginning in this parish, and it is natural that he should be unwilling to break up his associations with a spot that is so sacred in his own estimation.—Who will imitate his example?

Arrival of Father Hyacinth.

Father Hyacinth has arrived in New York. Having thrown a bombshell into the Ecumenical Council and broken his vows as a Carmelite Monk, he is now ready for any other sensation of whatever kind it may be. Hence his visit to the land of sensations. He cannot have forgotten the Yankee fire over Jenny Lind, Kossuth and Japanese Tony. Perhaps, too, he remembers the sensational Yankee revival of religion in 1860, and the singular manner of putting their religion into practice by a sensational fraternal, throat-cutting carnival the very next year. The eloquent father, therefore, came to just the proper place, and at just the proper time, because American sensations have just about played out. It is true Mr. Grant, Mr. Boutwell and "ratsbane" Corbin came near having one in New York lately, but it was squelched by the "bulls and bears," before the immaculate individuals could make more than a million a piece.

As soon as the Father landed the Putnams announced in press a full edition of his sermons, translated by Mr. Bacon (he belongs to the Stowe and Beecher family) all done within the space of twenty-four hours. We shall next hear of his being called to a fashionable Church in Boston or Chicago, at \$10,000 a year. It is true that his pure French (which is said to equal that of Massillon or Bourdaloue) will be rather out of place among the Hoosiers, but a plenty of Yankee teachers will be found to teach him English in "six easy lessons." Our word for it, in a few weeks the *peru* will be chronicled as delivering the "most eloquent prayer that was ever addressed to a Chicago audience."

THE LADY'S FRIEND FOR NOVEMBER.

The November number of this popular monthly has a life-like steel plate of THE SISTERS, such sisters as may be found in many an American home. The colored Fashion plate is gay, graceful and stylish. A romantic picture, illustrating Herriek's Night Piece to Julia, and a group of Dresses for young ladies, in which that important portion of humanity will find some lovely toilettes, introduce a series of uncommon taking illustrations. The music is The Little Injun Galop. The Prize of Two Men's Lives, by Miss Douglass gives still more interesting; and Mrs. Wood's Rohud Yorke is worked up to intensity as the plot draws toward its close. Florence Percy has a beautiful poem, Harriet Boyer an amusing sketch and Miss Prescott an Acting Charade; and a choice variety of stories and poetry besides make up a feast of reading. The Work Table is well attended to, with patterns for embroidery, tatting and netting. The publishers offer great inducements to new subscribers, and we recommend our readers to inclose ten cents for a sample copy, to Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia. Price \$2.50 a year (which also includes a large steel engraving.) Four copies \$6. Five copies (and one gratis) \$8. The Lady's Friend and The Saturday Evening Post (and one engraving) \$4. Specimen numbers sent for 10 cents.

Mr. Abel Ratsbane Corbin, of New York, has recently acquired quite an unenviable reputation by his complicity with the speculations of the "gold ring" in Wallstreet. It seems that he was put forward as the agent of Grant and Boutwell in the disgraceful gold speculations, in which the highest officers of the government figure as speculators in the currency, to the imminent risk of precipitating a distressing financial crisis on the country.

As a matter of course this Mr. Corbin is one of the President's relations. Though we have known a good deal of the individual for the last fifteen years we never heard of him before as one of General Grant's "able-bodied relations," but it seems that his third or fourth wife is the President's sister, married last Spring when the groom was turned sixty, and the bride over thirty, having found it much more difficult to obtain a husband when her brother was a tanner, than when he had become a general of the army, President of the United States, "Second Washington" and all that.

Now this Mr. Corbin was twenty years ago the editor of a small paper in St. Louis, and for his spitefulness had his middle name transformed by Col. Benton into "ratsbane." He afterwards obtained a small clerkship in one of the departments at Washington, the salary of which he managed to increase a little by pycunish lobbying with ignorant people, under the pretense of having influence with the Western members. He is now (since he became a Presidential brother-in-law) the owner of a five story brown stone mansion in Fifth Avenue, and is said to be worth three millions. He has managed to feather his nest by certain little jobs put into his hands by his Presidential relative, of which the recent Wall street transaction may be taken as a fair sample. Of course this must be the "best government in the world," when a poor, obscure, private individual, like "ratsbane Corbin" can make a fortune in a few weeks. But unfortunately the President hasn't sisters for us all.

Tacit Mortgages.

By the present constitution of the State of Louisiana all tacit mortgages existing in favor of wives against the property of their husbands, and wards against the property of their tutors, and such like, are null unless recorded before the first day of January, 1870. As only a little more than two months intervene before that time it would be well for those interested to take immediate steps to secure their rights in the premises. The last Legislature passed an act to facilitate the recording of these rights, which lays down the rules to be followed in the registry thereof.

Where there is a judgment, the simple recording of the judgment is sufficient, but in other cases one can hardly proceed intelligently without the aid of a lawyer. The same act (No. 95 of the acts of 1869) contains also other provisions with reference to the appointment of tutors, the preserving of liens and privileges &c., which it would not be safe to ignore. The whole matter should receive the immediate attention of those interested.

The London Telegraph's Paris writer tells this story of the Arinc Imperial and young Conneau, at St. Cloud: The other day they were wandering along the less frequented alleys, when they were struck by the diabolical appearance of one of the showmen, who was beating a tawdry old drum, by way of attracting a multitude, which seemed in no hurry to respond. A worn bit of carpet lay at the feet of the mountebank; a miserable hungry-looking child of five years old stood by his side. The Prince and the friend stopped before this piteous spectacle; gradually a small crowd was formed, and the poor fellow, in his tattered boots and patched fishings, set to work to break stones with his fist, and to juggle with the child in the usual way. "Does this amuse you?" said the Prince. "Not exactly; and you?" answered young Conneau. "Give him this, and let us be off," said the Prince slipping a napoleon into his friend's hand. The joy and surprise of the poor creature may be imagined; it was certainly the first time so rich a harvest had ever fallen into his net; and when he turned to thank his benefactor, he had disappeared.

NEW ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

General Grant circulates so extensively that he is said to have been selected as an advertising medium by enterprising manufacturing companies, who present him with their wares, and bring themselves thereby before the public. In this way the President is doing a good deal of good.—The Democracy will probably use him in a similar way on the eve of the next Presidential election, affixing a label to his gorgeous back, like that which the keepers of restaurants sometimes append to live turtles in front of their shops—"Soup to-morrow."

Special Notice!

The performance that was to have taken place on Tuesday, for the benefit of J. W. RILEY, has been postponed, owing to the inclemency of the weather, until SATURDAY, the 30th of OCTOBER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct 11th, 1869. Senator Brownlow, of Tennessee, is in such extreme poor health that it is almost certain that he cannot much longer continue in the United States Senate. In view of this, Emerson Etheridge and Andrew Johnson have made an agreement whereby the former has agreed to aid the latter in his Senatorial aspirations, with the understanding that when Brownlow dies Mr. Johnson will help to elect Etheridge as his successor. Such is the report, and if it be true Andrew Johnson will be the next Senator from Tennessee. A bitter pill for the Impachers in the Senate and the Radicals generally to swallow, but they will be compelled to take medicine equally as nauseous before this administration is thoroughly purged.

Private telegrams have been sent from here to New York stating that the Secretary of the Treasury was going to change the mode of selling gold and purchase bonds, and would give special information of such design to certain classes of persons making application therefor. Mr. Boutwell denies the statement and says, "what ever he shall do in that direction, shall be as heretofore done by general announcement through the newspapers, and that nothing shall be given out relative to his purposes in official action except it be made known in that manner." From this swift denial of rumors as to what his purposes are, will be seen the tacit acknowledgement of this "ticklish" position held by the Secretary. The business community have no confidence in his Department and every breath of wind which carries the slightest rumor with regard to it, causes distrust and apprehension.

This is the result of the late gold panic in New York for which somebody high in authority in Washington is to blame and for which very naturally Mr. Boutwell must suffer. His removal would partly restore confidence in the business community, his resignation would be simply an act of atonement to the American people. The Secretary has after a consultation with Commissioner Delano, relative to the collection of the income tax and to prevent frauds on the Government in that matter, decided that none should be employed for that purpose, except regular revenue officers, collectors, assessors &c. Those who have heretofore been specially appointed for that purpose have been uniformly engaged in blackmailing alleged violators of the law. Why should those specially appointed be less honest in the discharge of their duties, than those who are regularly in the Government employ? Has the stock of honest Radicals been exhausted in the regular appointees of the revenue service? Come Mr. Secretary of the Treasury and Mr. Commissioner of Internal Revenue give us better reasons than the above, if you must give reasons at all. Would it not be more like the truth to say, that it is best to confine the frauds on the Government in which officials are engaged to small a circle as possible, hence "no outsiders need apply."

Jefferson Davis arrived in Baltimore on Saturday from Europe in the steamship Baltimore, of the North Bremen line. Mr. Davis is greatly improved in health and looking remarkably well. He was greatly affected on hearing of the death of President Pierce in whose cabinet he was Secretary of war. Mr. Davis' family will remain in Europe. He registered his name at Barnum's Hotel, where he is stopping, as Jefferson Davis of Mississippi. A large number of persons who knew of his coming were at the wharf and were very much disappointed at not seeing him. It was dark when the steamer arrived, and Mr. Davis very quietly got into a carriage and drove to his Hotel.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs, has received advice from the Territory of Idaho which indicates that a general war is imminent there. The Sioux and Ogallala's allege that they have been cheated by the whites and threaten vengeance. The Secretary of war, will send troops at the request of the Secretary of the Interior, to protect the settlers.

Commissioner Delano, who was invited to Pennsylvania to say something encouraging to the desponding "loyal leaguers" who own the bonds and the truly "old" "cits" who pay the interest thereon, has not failed to blow loudly the horn of Christopher Columbus Delano. He takes all the credit to himself of collecting more taxes from Whiskey than ever was collected before and in maintaining a very high price for himself generally. Dr. Benjamin Butler, sometimes called Beast Butler, is going to punch a hole in the balloon that Christopher Columbus Delano has been at the trouble of expanding. Dr. Butler says Congress (and Congress means Butler), is entitled to any credit that may result from increase of revenue. Congress passed a law requiring all whiskey in bonded warehouses to be withdrawn before June 3, and this is what swells the receipts apparently to so large a figure. So much for Delano, in that particular, now for a few words from the N. Y. Times Radical sheet on the subject of the whiskey law and how it is evaded.

"It was hoped that the stringent enactments of Congress, in the matter of the production of whiskey, would have ended the robbery that, for years, has been perpetrated by unprincipled men upon the revenues of the country, it seems this has not fully been realized." "It is patent enough to those who have given the matter attention, that there are various avenues yet open through which distilled spirits

reach a market without paying a cent of duty." "Some of these vents are well concealed." Others again are so palpable that the only wonder is how any officer, however blind or inefficient, fails to see them. "The whiskey regulations have made a vast fraud practicable, and it has been used to the disadvantage of the Government." The article ends thus: "Since the revenue districts are filled with all manner of officials, two or three officials in every registered distillery, a whiskey meter which is believed to measure the product of the still with the accuracy of a gold balance—how is it the government is still defrauded out of a portion of its revenues, business demoralized and honest men, or those who desire to be honest, set at serious disadvantage in their trade." Here is a reliable Radical Journal in terms charging the commissioner with remissness in his duties or hitting even worse, possibly collusion with the whiskey men. The same has been charged by the whiskey "ring" in Pennsylvania with regard to the collection of the whiskey tax in Ohio, for the reason that Delano being a candidate for United States Senator from that State "let up" on the whiskey men there in order to effect that end. Let us hear no more of Delano and his collection of the whiskey tax, or we may have to quote some more Radical authority to show how shallow are his claims in that respect! Adieu Christopher Columbus Delano.

LETTER FROM NEW ORLEANS

NEW ORLEANS Oct. 21 st, 1869.

Friend Democrat:—The season of the year has arrived when our city puts on her gayest appearance and the principal streets begin to look full of people, while after dark in the sections where pleasure seekers most do congregate there is a sound of revelry by night and everything goes merry as a marriage bell. The stranger who passes up St. Charles street during the day, will see groups of elegantly dressed men, trigged out in a style that would do credit to Walabe or Sproule and McCowan, and he may think that these are the large merchants and bankers of our city, but it will be advisable to avoid an intimate acquaintance with these gentry, as they are the "roppers in" of the gambling halls, which he may see in full blast after night. These gambling saloons, flood with light, radiant with decorations, and filled with the sweet strains of music, from the hand which each one now provides, are fearful temptations to the unwary, and many a man, who has entered them from mere curiosity has lost money, honor and character before he left. Every attraction that can be thrown around such places has been secured, fine lunches and generous wines, pictures and mirrors, and then the games look so simple and easy. And that vice young man with a light monastic and such gentlemanly address has such a streak of luck—why couldn't the stranger do the same? Simply because the taking young man is a decoy duck and is allowed to win, so that his apparent luck may rope others in! Our first class saloons present their liveliest appearance by gas light and are always thronged by crowds of careless pleasure seekers. The theatres are open once more, and the free concerts given from their balconies by their orchestras attract great crowds, who line the sidewalks and curb stones, and criticize the performers of the bands. Free and Easy saloons some what toned down from what the extravagances that characterized them last winter, are again much in vogue—Here lager is the principal drink, and is served by waiter girls, intended to be pretty but generally far short of the usual standard of beauty, and music on the piano, violin or harp, sometimes all three combined, with rather discordant vocal efforts thrown in, charms the visitor, and makes him think himself in the Garden of Eden—perhaps!

Seed-Corn.

There is yet, among farmers, says Coleman's Rural World, a very great slackness in selecting fine seed. A very fine increase because there is ample time on rainy or stormy, windy days when this matter could be attended to if there was a disposition. Of course every farmer who owns has been in possession for any length of time has a bar, either large or small, of frame or stone—somehow we cannot think of a farm without a bar, no more than we can think of a house without a door or a window. This is the place, then, to clean your seed corn. Improve the first chance. Instead of sitting by the stove, and in the way of your good wife, or sitting back in a chair against the wall, pe out, rig up your fanning-mill and clean your seed, and remember that, as a general rule, "like produces like." At my rate, if you sow and plant the best seed you have done your duty in this direction.

But, we intended, just now, to write about seed corn. A very fine increase because there is ample time on rainy or stormy, windy days when this matter could be attended to if there was a disposition. Of course every farmer who owns has been in possession for any length of time has a bar, either large or small, of frame or stone—somehow we cannot think of a farm without a bar, no more than we can think of a house without a door or a window. This is the place, then, to clean your seed corn. Improve the first chance. Instead of sitting by the stove, and in the way of your good wife, or sitting back in a chair against the wall, pe out, rig up your fanning-mill and clean your seed, and remember that, as a general rule, "like produces like." At my rate, if you sow and plant the best seed you have done your duty in this direction.

If want of time is plead-d, and if a great deal of seed is needed, we recommend the following method: When husking your corn, if a fine, large ear, well filled at the tip and butt, the seeds in the rows being closely packed together, falls into your hands, leave a few husks on the ear and throw it into the forward part of your wagon. When, in cribbing the corn, it comes across your ears, secure them. To clean your seed corn, improve the first chance. Instead of sitting by the stove, and in the way of your good wife, or sitting back in a chair against the wall, pe out, rig up your fanning-mill and clean your seed, and remember that, as a general rule, "like produces like." At my rate, if you sow and plant the best seed you have done your duty in this direction.

There is a difference in the seed used by the two methods described; it is this: Seed corn, saved when just plucked—as it first written—will germinate quicker, and after having thrown out the roots and sprout, will entirely disappear—its whole strength being absorbed, if you please, by sending out the young plant. The other seed will do equally well as far as the plant is concerned, but there will still be a kernel of corn for every farmer's seed, and a kernel to feed on, and, by their dependence the young and tender plant is frequently destroyed. Now take your choice as to methods of saving seed corn. No good farmer will risk a crop of corn for seed selected from the crib. It may prove sound and good sometimes, but it more frequently fails. Good seed will frequently grow under adverse circumstances; but poor seed will surely fail the farmer to grief. No good farmer will ever say: "O, I guess this will do!"

COMMERCIAL.

The flour market has given way and prices are down below the gold and silver rates of anti-bellum days. A leading Commission Merchant told me yesterday that he had never seen low grades of flour so scarce as now. The crop of wheat was very large and all choice, so that the flour produced is of good quality all through. In round lots extra family flour has been sold as low as six dollars and our grocers are retailing it from seven to eight dollars per barrel. Yesterday I went through the extensive establishment of Messrs. Rice Bros. & Co., Nos. 89 and 91 Camp street and as I believe in encouraging home manufactures especially when money can be saved by doing so. I was pleased to see that they had the Anchor brand of hallow-ware and castings and Sharp & Thomson's tinned and enamelled ware. For these articles they are sole agents and keep an immense stock always on hand. They are in every respect equal to the best imported goods and are sold at much lower rates. One who goes through the establishment of Messrs. Rice Bros. & Co., will form some idea of the immense business they are doing, by the large and varied stock to be seen, comprising everything in the hardware line, from a Charter Oak stove, to a pocket coil screw.

We are having lovely weather now, the air is just cool enough to be pleasant and at night the moon shines forth with a calm and silvery light which would charm the most romantic swain ever guilty of poetry. The Cranberry crop of Oran county, New Jersey, this year is valued at \$2,300,000. An acre of Cranberries is worth from \$1000 to \$2500. Think of that and then talk of Coolie labor, when we have the finest fruit growing country in the world and only require intelligent, white cultivators to develop the mines of wealth! It is believed that nearly half the white emigrants coming to this port this season, and are arriving three and four hundred at a time, will remain in the South. All hail to them!—the more the merrier. A singular discussion for this age of progression, has recently occurred in our medical society, the wise members of which have forbidden advertising on the ground that it encourages quackery—As quacks will advertise any how it is difficult to see how this rule will affect them. To a business man it would seem that a physician who had by long study especially adapted himself to the treatment of consumption or any other disease, ought to advertise, so that his fellow-men might benefit by his experience.—Since Dr. T. St. C. Ferris, opened his office at No. 8 St. Charles street, hundreds of sufferers have either applied in person or by letter for his supportive trust, and the immense amount of good that he has done, would not have been accomplished had he followed the arbitrary rule of this society. Dr. Ferris has spent years in perfecting his knowledge of hernia and rupture, and in adapting his trusses to the requirements of the disease and the utmost success that attends his treatment is almost miraculous. John Broughan, has had a flattering engagement at the Varieties and his performances will live as pleasant memories for years to come, with those who have been fortunate enough to see him. The Varieties is always a favorite resort with our Theatre goers and deservedly so.

Yours Truly,

TIM LINKINWATER.

Seed-Corn.

There is yet, among farmers, says Coleman's Rural World, a very great slackness in selecting fine seed. A very fine increase because there is ample time on rainy or stormy, windy days when this matter could be attended to if there was a disposition. Of course every farmer who owns has been in possession for any length of time has a bar, either large or small, of frame or stone—somehow we cannot think of a farm without a bar, no more than we can think of a house without a door or a window. This is the place, then, to clean your seed corn. Improve the first chance. Instead of sitting by the stove, and in the way of your good wife, or sitting back in a chair against the wall, pe out, rig up your fanning-mill and clean your seed, and remember that, as a general rule, "like produces like." At my rate, if you sow and plant the best seed you have done your duty in this direction.

But, we intended, just now, to write about seed corn. A very fine increase because there is ample time on rainy or stormy, windy days when this matter could be attended to if there was a disposition. Of course every farmer who owns has been in possession for any length of time has a bar, either large or small, of frame or stone—somehow we cannot think of a farm without a bar, no more than we can think of a house without a door or a window. This is the place, then, to clean your seed corn. Improve the first chance. Instead of sitting by the stove, and in the way of your good wife, or sitting back in a chair against the wall, pe out, rig up your fanning-mill and clean your seed, and remember that, as a general rule, "like produces like." At my rate, if you sow and plant the best seed you have done your duty in this direction.

If want of time is plead-d, and if a great deal of seed is needed, we recommend the following method: When husking your corn, if a fine, large ear, well filled at the tip and butt, the seeds in the rows being closely packed together, falls into your hands, leave a few husks on the ear and throw it into the forward part of your wagon. When, in cribbing the corn, it comes across your ears, secure them. To clean your seed corn, improve the first chance. Instead of sitting by the stove, and in the way of your good wife, or sitting back in a chair against the wall, pe out, rig up your fanning-mill and clean your seed, and remember that, as a general rule, "like produces like." At my rate, if you sow and plant the best seed you have done your duty in this direction.

There is a difference in the seed used by the two methods described; it is this: Seed corn, saved when just plucked—as it first written—will germinate quicker, and after having thrown out the roots and sprout, will entirely disappear—its whole strength being absorbed, if you please, by sending out the young plant. The other seed will do equally well as far as the plant is concerned, but there will still be a kernel of corn for every farmer's seed, and a kernel to feed on, and, by their dependence the young and tender plant is frequently destroyed. Now take your choice as to methods of saving seed corn. No good farmer will risk a crop of corn for seed selected from the crib. It may prove sound and good sometimes, but it more frequently fails. Good seed will frequently grow under adverse circumstances; but poor seed will surely fail the farmer to grief. No good farmer will ever say: "O, I guess this will do!"

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