



E. R. BLOSSAT, EDITOR

ALEXANDRIA, LA.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 12, 1870

THE FOREIGN REVIEWS.

We call special attention to the advertisement of the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, and their announcement for 1870, to be found in another column. It will be seen that the Foreign Reviews are to be offered to the American Reading Public on the same liberal terms which have enabled men of moderate means to subscribe for all five of them for so many years past.

The December number of Blackwood is before us, and it is a decidedly interesting number. The second parts of two tales appear, and each story promises to be an entertaining one. "Cornelius O'Dowd" is as racy as ever. "The Farrex Saga" is replete with Scandinavian love, "Egypt and the Suez Canal" gives the only satisfactory account of the great work, now creating such a sensation, that we remember to have read. There are other articles which we have not had time peruse.

Something like an Earthquake.

On last Sunday morning, about half past five o'clock, the whole Town, and country for thirty miles around, were startled and frightened by a tremendous shock, resembling an earthquake or an immense explosion of powder. Men, women, children, horses, fowls, dogs and even the cats, suddenly left their snug retreats agitated and terrified. For a while most of us thought judgment day had come, and could plainly hear the tooting of Gabriel's horn.

Special.

Heyman & Levy, Cheneyville La., have bought out the large and varied stock of goods of Alex. M. Haas, of the same place, and are offering the greatest inducements in the way of cheap bargains. They are determined to close out this stock at the very cheapest rates, in order to make room for a new and large Spring stock.

Be sure and give them a call.

The Grand Era takes advantage of the columns of the Democrat, in the strictest sense of a broad and enlightened policy, to make known her schedule of arrivals and departures the present season of 1870.

It would be useless repetition on our part to again write in terms of praise of this really fine boat—but simply recommend our friends to give her one trial.

The Louisville Courier-Journal is the best and cheapest paper we exchange with. We can safely recommend it to the reading portion of Rapides, and hope some good and sensible person will at once make up a large club for it.

We may as well acknowledge the corn and give in to the clerk of the weather. There is no use trying to write about it—for certainly we hardly know whether it be Spring, Summer, Fall or Winter—in a word such a non-descript in the shape of weather we never saw before—and sincerely hope the end of it will soon come.

Giles. C. Smith, and his son, Walter, have entered into a partnership, as will be seen by their card elsewhere. Twenty six years practical experience and close attention to business should certainly meet with rich reward from a discerning community.

We never knew Alexandria so dull at the present season of the year. Business of all kind languishes and loud are the complaints from our merchants. Little or no produce is coming from the country, the money market is tight; in fact there is much cause for this suspension of all trade and we very much fear we have had times ahead.

J. M. Crandall has removed to Bogart's Building, on Front Street, opposite the Town Wharf. See his card.

The B. L. Hodge No. 2, still elings to "those horns". She has made the fastest time of the season—35 hours from New Orleans to Alexandria.

The THEPIANS will give a performance at the Ice House Hotel on Friday, January 15th. The pieces selected for the occasion are, "THE DEAD SHOT" and "IRISH TUTOR."

THE AUDITOR'S ROBBERIES.

Governor Warmoth has sent a special message to the Legislature setting forth the manner in which the State Auditor has extorted money from the people of the State, and calling for special legislation to arrest his career of theft and extortion. The message, if its statements are true, of which we have not the slightest doubt, is a most startling exposure of the manner in which this Radical official has filled his pockets out of the necessities of the people, regardless of their political or social status, levying black mail on friend or foe alike. The charitable institutions are swindled out of the funds provided for them by the beneficence of the State. That enormous outrage, the printers bill, seems to have particularly excited his covetous appetite, and the poor printers are made to disgorge a most astounding per centage of the magnificent largess a bountiful party had provided for the dissemination of sound Radical doctrine. Just think of Hahn and Blackburn, and Francis and Leonard and other Radical editors being forced to "shell out" to Wickliffe before he would condescend to audit their quota of the stealings of the State. It is no wonder that the Radical press is down on this high-handed Radical officer.

The governor says the credit of the State has been seriously injured by the crimes of the Auditor and we have no doubt of it. If stealing is to be carried on in this wholesale manner for any length of time, the treasury of the State, now almost empty, cannot hold out long, and its credit, so sorely pressed, will soon be exhausted. That the Radical party would bankrupt the State, if it should remain in power for even a short season, has long been evident to us all.

But will the Legislature do anything to arrest Mr. Wickliffe in his course? The chances are most decidedly in favor of his coming out as triumphantly as he came out of the prosecutions before the Criminal Courts. It has been understood for some time past that the great work of the present Legislature was to settle whether Warmoth or Wickliffe is to be the "big dog" of the Radical tan-yard. Wickliffe has evidently not been idle, and seems to know exactly on what to depend. He would not have moved into the State House so majestically had he not known that the Legislature would sustain him in his undertaking. In the election for Speaker, which was said to be a test vote, Wickliffe got his man elected. The Committee appointed so promptly by the House to investigate the charges against him was appointed by his friend, the Speaker, a motion to refer them to the Judiciary Committee having been made and lost. The committee will smother the charges until the end of the session, or, in case the Warmoth men force the investigation, the tracks of the Auditor will be very ingeniously covered up. Men who are themselves engaged in wholesale stealing cannot be expected to throw discredit upon their own operations by exposing one of the head rogues.—Wickliffe will eventually triumph, and Warmoth will do well if he saves his own head.

We know a great deal about this man Wickliffe and can conscientiously say that we look upon him as a fair sample of the vampires who are now feeding on the life-blood of the State.—A hot-brained disunionist, when disunionism was thought to pay, and a Radical when Radicalism was known to pay, he furnishes a fit type of the consistency of those who, with so many points of difference, are fully agreed in the great object of Southern Radicalism—unlimited plunder and corruption. If he is any worse than Warmoth or Ray, and their companions, it is only on the Spartan principle of the discovery of the theft being worse than the theft itself. The rest of them have managed to conceal their misdeeds (as badly as even they have concealed them) a little better than Wickliffe; hence all this virtuous indignation against the acts of the Auditor.—In the fight between the Governor and the Auditor we wish to be counted out. It would be exceedingly fortunate for the State if, as the old woman said of the ram and the billy goat, they could both "butt their d-d brains out."

A-SHIRT OF PAPER.—It is curious to reflect upon what uses a sheet of paper may be put. It lies before you in a state of virgin purity, and its utmost value is a cent. It is scrawled over with posthooks and hangers, a few "promises to pay" are written on it, and it becomes good for thousands of dollars. A piece of wedding cake is wrapped in it, and it is kissed by the rosy lips of a lovely maiden, placed under her pillow, as a spell to conjure up in her dreams a handsome lover, a fine estate, and a moderate quantity of little responsibilities. It is received by one person, and he blesses it for bringing him the glad tidings of his promotion to a fortune; by another, and he is disinherited. In accordance with the characters upon it, it lights up the eye or waters the cheek—it makes the heart throb with joy or quail with sorrow—it is treasured as a precious relic, or torn to pieces with inconceivable disgust. The destiny of the sheet of paper on which we are writing is to afford copy for our devil, and food for reflection to thousands.

A London umbrella thief returned the purloined article with the following note: "This umbrella has praded hon my konsens ever sin I stole him. W. R."

A young mother has written a poem on "Baby," the third stanzas of which has been much admired. It runs: "Doxery doodle-um dinkle-um dum, Tum to its muzzery muzzery muzzery, Tizzery izzery boozery boo. No baby so sweet and so putty as co."

WROUGHT IRON GARDEN RAKES. Strong and durable. For sale by H. ST JOHN

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—FOR sale by H. ST JOHN. Many thanks for late papers from the clerks of the Flota, B. L. Hodge No. 2, Era No. 9, Gladilla, Post Boy, Bart. Able, Texas and Frolic.

New Orleans Market.

COTTON—The market opened with a very good inquiry, but with moderate offerings.

The sales thus far have been confined to about 500 bales, at previous prices. Middling at 24 1/2@24 3/4.

Low ordinary closed at 20 1/2@21, ordinary at 21 1/2@22 1/4, good ordinary at 22 1/2@23 1/4, low middling at 23 1/2@24 1/4, middling at 24 1/2@24 3/4, strict middling at 24 3/4@25 1/4, and good middling at 25 1/4@25 3/4.

SUGAR—The receipts this morning embraced 923 hds. The market is very dull, the supplies are slow of sale and prices are barely maintained. Inferior is quoted at 8@8 1/2 lb, common 9@9 1/4, fair to good fair 10 1/4@11, fully fair 11 1/4@11 1/2, prime 12@12 1/2, yellow clarified 12 1/2@13 1/4, white 13 1/4@14 1/2 lb.

MOLASSES—The receipts this morning were quite liberal and embraced 2400 barrels. The demand is fair, and the supplies were pretty much all sold at full previous prices: Inferior 5 1/2@5 7/8, common 6@6 1/2, fair 6 1/2@6 7/8, prime 6 7/8@7, choice 7 1/4@7 1/2 gallon.

FLOUR—The stock is light and consists mostly of treble and choice extra. The market is bare, or nearly so, of fine and superfine, while double extra scarce.

CORN—is in good demand and light supply at firm prices. About 5500 sacks were sold to-day, of which 346 soft at 80c., 150 inferior yellow at 90c., 1500 yellow at 95c., 100, 500, 442 and 1200 white at \$1 per bushel.

OATS—Continue in light supply and firm; 100 and 1000 sacks sold at 70c. lb.

BRAN—is in light supply and prices have advanced; 150 sacks sold at \$1 20 lb 100 lbs.

HAY—Prime and choice are scarce and firm. Common is plentiful and dull. Prime Western commands \$26; choice \$27 50@28 per ton.

PORK—The market is dull, with only a retail business doing at \$30@30 50 lb bbl. for mess. It is held at wholesale at \$29 50 lb bbl.

BACON—We note a very dull market, at quote at retail at 14 1/2@14 3/4 lb for shoulders; 17c. for clear rib sides, and 17 1/2c. for clear sides. Sugar-cured hams are quoted at wholesale at 21c., and are retailing at 22c. lrp lb.

Let Common Sense Decide.

What is the rational mode of procedure in cases of general debility and nervous prostration? Does not reason tell us that judicious stimulation is required. To resort to violent purgation in such a case is as absurd as it would be to bleed a starving man. Yet it is done every day. Yes, this stupid and unphilosophical practice is continued in the teeth of the great fact physical weakness, with all the nervous disturbances that accompany it, is more certainly and rapidly relieved by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters than by any other medicine at present known. It is true that general debility is often attended with torpidity or irregularity of the bowels, and that this symptom must not be overlooked. But while the discharge of the waste matter of the system is expedited or regulated, its vigor must be recruited. The Bitters do both. They combine aperient and antispasmodic properties, with extraordinary tonic power. Even while removing obstructions from the bowels, they tone and invigorate those organs. Through the stomach, upon which the great vegetable specific acts directly, it gives a healthy and permanent impetus to every enfeebled function. Digestion is facilitated, the faltering circulation regulated, the blood reinforced with a new accession of the alimentary principle, the nerves braced, and all the dormant powers of the system roused into healthy action; not spasmodically, as would be the case if a mere stimulant were administered, but for a continuance. It is in this way that such extraordinary changes are wrought in the condition of the feeble, emaciated and nervous invalid by the use of this wonderful corrective, alternative and tonic. Let common sense decide between such a preparation and prostrating cathartics supplemented by a poisonous astrigent like strychnine or quinia.

A WOMAN MARRIES TWO WIVES.—A strange disclosure has been made at Eberly, near Bishop Auckland, by the death of a woman who has for the past fifty years resided in that neighborhood and married two wives. It is said that she came from Scotland fifty years ago in the guise of a young man, and obtained employment at one of the collieries at which she worked as one of the men for some time, and paid her addresses to, and ultimately married, a servant girl living at the village inn. After her marriage, she relinquished working at the pit, and commenced making bonnets, yellow clay balls, and pipe-clay rubbers, which she and her partner vend in the surrounding villages. They had lived together twenty-three years, when the wife died, and the reputed husband professed to lament her loss very much, but at length the grief wore off and she married a second wife, with whom she lived a number of years, but not on the most affectionate terms, and eventually, by mutual consent, they separated. For some time the woman had lain on a bed of sickness, and been dependent upon some kind neighbors, whom, however, she always prevented coming too near her. The other day she died, and then the discovery of her sex was made. The deceased woman gave her name as Josiah Charles Stephenson, and she has often been heard to speak of being her to some property about Berwick-on-Tweed, but had no money to go and claim it. Many strange stories are told in connection with this strange individual's history.

Dr. Doep was ill; and his friend, the Rev. Peter Quick, applied to the patron for the next presentation; but the Doctor recovered, and apprized the Rev. Peter for such a breach of friendship, saying: "You looked for my death." "No, no, Doctor," said Peter, "you quite mistake; it was your living I looked for."

HOOPS are worn very small, by those who still wear them, but I notice that a large number of our ladies have discarded these useful and comfortable articles. When the hoops first came into fashion they met with a strong opposition, and now that they are falling into disuse, they have quite as many champions as they previously had rivals.

Yours Truly, TIM LINKINWATER

An absent-minded gentleman, writing a letter at the breakfast-table, dipped his pen in his coffee and continued his letter. Noticing his mistake, he put a lump of sugar in the ink, and then finding his second blunder, poured the contents of the inkstand into the coffee-cup to set it right.

LETTER FROM NEW ORLEANS

FASHIONS FOR JANUARY—CHIT-CHAT.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 4, 1870.

The Christmas season was unusually gay this year, and vividly recalled the days "before the war," when the South was herself and not the compound of every where and every body that she now is. Nothing could be more enlivening than a stroll along our business streets on Christmas eve, for though the weather was dark and gloomy, not so were the hearts of the merry groups, who chatted gaily and nodded pleasantly to companions and friends, as with looks of importance and with big bundles, they jostled each other on the sidewalk, and they laughed and made an unnatural apology, which sounded much more like bantering to a merry game, than true contrition for an unintentional fault.—Store keepers were as gay as their windows, and gayer too, as well they might be, for while the pockets of the former waxed fuller and fuller, the glories of the other "grew smaller by degrees and beautifully less." Many a suspicious parcel was hurried home on that eventful night, and many a little heart went throbbing to bed with pleasing anticipations of presents from Santa Claus. Let us hope that but few, very few were disappointed.

DRESSES

are made pretty much as last month, yet a few hints may be useful. For home dresses the corsage with basque is greatly worn; a favorite is a short basque two, or two and a half fringes deep and slashed, or cut into six or eight elongated squares. Sleeves are made coat shaped and many of them trimmed at the elbow. If dressy corsage is wanted, cut the neck with reverse and turn the basque in front and at the side and back seams to form similar revers. The round waist of last winter may be made to resemble a basque, by wearing a plaited peplum of black silk or velvet instead of a sash. This article is made simply and tastefully of a bias piece, twelve or fourteen inches deep behind, and sloping much narrower in front and trimmed round the edge to suit the taste. For dressy toilets the bodies are generally made open in front, either in a square shape or a challe with revers. Visiting and ceremonious dresses are made trained.

CLOAKS ETC.

For shoulder coverings the Arab shawl is at present the most worn. Shawls are worn a la Arab and in fact nearly all wraps are made to simulate them. This garment is doomed to a short reign among the fashionables for they are too common and no lady wishes to wear a garment the same as her cook's even though it be a comfortable one. Pride forbids it, therefore the Arab passes to the middle and lower classes, who having invested for a winter wrap, must wear it, as they cannot afford to change. Vilret cloaks, Indian or rich Paisley shawls are worn by the creme de la creme, but the shawls are looped and draped about the shoulders till all appearance of a shawl is destroyed as much as possible. Shawls are little worn by gentlemen this year, beaver and cloth overcoats being the most fashionable, and of these a large share have been supplied by Capt. Walshe of No 110 Canal street. I thought three weeks ago, by the piles of overcoats that he had in from five up to seventy-five dollars a piece that he had stocked himself for several seasons, but I found yesterday that they were nearly all gone, and he informed me that another large lot would be in this week. He has made it a leading article and has thus sold a very large number.

HAIR.

For day time thick plaits supersede every other kind of coiffure but curls are preferred for evening. The chignon is much less preposterous than it was, but is still sufficiently suggestive of false hair and other artificial aids, and indeed these are few if any natural heads of hair that could supply the many thick braids now necessary for the fashionable chignon.

HOOPS

are worn very small, by those who still wear them, but I notice that a large number of our ladies have discarded these useful and comfortable articles. When the hoops first came into fashion they met with a strong opposition, and now that they are falling into disuse, they have quite as many champions as they previously had rivals.

Yours Truly, TIM LINKINWATER

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27, 1869.

Christmas was a rainy, dull, disagreeable day. The only exciting amusement was enjoyed by the mokes in a set-to, in which knives and razors were freely used and several were badly cut. There are two bills now before the House Reconstruction Committee, for the purpose of creating two new States out of Texas, as soon as Congress is disposed to admit her into the Union. The new States are to be named Houston and Lincoln. Gen. Reynolds neglected to have the registration taken in two counties in time for the election and has ordered an election to take place. General Grant has endorsed his action in the premises. If the result should elect Hamilton, conservative, we shall see how soon Congress will upset the work of Reynolds, even though endorsed by his Highness, Ulysses. The power of the Radicals in the Senate is to be prolonged by every possible means, hence the division of Texas to gain four more Radical Senators. The rejection of Judge Hoar by the Senate, or rather laying the nomination on the table, which is equivalent, is not only a heavy blow at the "conscience keeper" of "our Lysses" but is anything but a compliment to "Lysses" himself. The President has got his "back up" and declares that he would, if possible, keep Mr. Hoar in his Cabinet. In common decency he should resign, as the vote on his confirmation for Supreme Judge is a virtual condemnation, and expressing a want of confidence in him. The Union of the Western and Southern Senators on this nomination forebodes that the West and South are determined not to be entirely ignored and ruled out by the East. Mr. Sumner will find that his lash will not be so effective this session as heretofore, especially in cases affecting the division of patronage. On questions where the interests of party are to be subserved, the Rads will be a unit. Mr. Carpenter, of Wisconsin will be a somewhat of a thorn in the side of his Radical brother, Sumner, in the Senate before the session is over. The Cuba case, of which Mr. Carpenter is the champion, will bring about a tilt between them, and I predict the Massachusetts man will not appear to the West advantage either to the Senate or Galleries, which his attitudes and remarks are usually intended for. Jim Mace, who is exhibiting here, is not half so statuesque as Sumner, and a deal less vulgar. The death of E. M. Stanton has been received by the conservative portion of the community with a sigh of relief to know that the Supreme bench of the United States will be preserved from pollution by the presence of one whose record for the past 9 years has been a tissue of baseness, treacheries and tyrannies which may be summed up in the word infamous.—Those who are sorry for his death are they who are engaged in subverting our institutions for the purposes of personal party and sectional aggrandisement and had just placed him on the Supreme bench for the purpose of securing his aid in the furtherance of their wicked designs. Mr. Stanton did not possess those personal qualities which attract and command respect. The contrast between the public feeling at the death of the Secretary of war, General Rawlins, and that of ex-Secretary of war, E. M. Stanton, is most marked. The resolutions of condolence and the sombre drapery of the public buildings are the same, but here the sameness ends. Rawlins' death was sincerely regretted as a loss by men of every shade of political opinions. Stanton's death if felt to be a gain towards the permanence of constitutional liberty, if indeed there is any but a vestige left. The Radical press and pulpits are loud in praise of Mr. Stanton's public and private virtues. The war Horse of Radicalism and free love, Henry Ward Beecher, yesterday in his church in Brooklyn said: "his fame would accumulate and surpass those of the generals and writers of the age, and in the impartial light of history rival or exceed that of Washington." These sentiments were loudly applauded as in a Theatre. Of such as this is Radicalism made. Time enough has not yet elapsed to wipe out the recollection of his reign of blood and terror when impartial history shall write E. M. Stanton a true, a good or a great man, then will Neuro, Marat and the butcher Cumberland be ranked with Washington. We quote from the N. Y. World, "Mr Stanton's death makes him neither better nor worse. Except with very shallow or very sentimental people it will weigh nothing in any estimate of his character. All men die; and if death condoned crimes and transformed faults into virtues, all characters would be levelled and all moral distinctions countenanced." Let partisans enlorge the

deceased, he deserved that much from those he so zealously and unscrupulously served. But duty demands that the characters of the bad and infamous should occupy their proper place on the page of history and silence on the part of the independent press on the subject of so much fulsome praise bestowed on the late Secretary of war is a tacit admission of its truth. I have heretofore held the character of this man up to the gaze of the public as infamous and no word or opinion that I have written about him but what I held to be true, and has death changed the record? Would that it could undo the wrongs that he has helped to inflict on the country. I claim the right to arraign his memory at the bar of public opinion for his public acts, leaving him to settle the rest with his God. This place is as dull and news as scarce as in August and will be so until the re-assembling of Congress.

TREBLA.

Degradation of the Press.

There is nothing in all of our national misfortunes that so undeniably marks the decay and retrogression of our government as the condition of the press. Fallen from the lofty and ennobling sphere for which it was designed, it is trampled upon by the infuriated mob, and made subservient to the designs of unscrupulous partisans. It has betrayed its sacred mission, and deserted its noble aims. It is no longer the faithful sentinel standing upon the bulwark defending with jealous care the honor and rights of the people.—Truth and independence are no longer its motto. It kneels at the feet of oppression, and licks the hand of power. It shields the guilty from the hand of justice and makes a mockery of virtue. It no longer has courage to resist the current of popular prejudice. Its object and delight is to please the contemptible rabble, and win the applause of passion and prejudice.

The press of a nation is the index to the character and morals of the people. "Like the press like the people." It is the part of journalism to elevate the minds and mould the character of the people; to maintain public virtue and national integrity, and to this end no human power would a mightier influence. The people naturally and irresistibly follow in its footsteps, conforming in all instances to its dictates. What then must be the state of the morals and sentiments of a people when the press becomes faithless and corrupt. It is startling to think of. Journalists now-a-days have their columns to let—money controls them, and consequently they are converted into mere placards of misrepresentation, slander and abuse. The ignorant and credulous are misguided and deceived. They prey upon each other like ferocious beasts, one rejoicing in the reverses and misfortunes of the other. It has become common for neighboring newspapers to keep up a continual war of words, pouring tirades of abuse upon each other, as if it were peculiarly edifying and interesting to their readers. It is not only undignified to the journals themselves, but it is demoralizing to the communities where they are published. It is to be hoped that a spirit of reformation will find its way into the ranks of the American press, and cause it to enter upon its true mission.—[Ex.]

The newspapers had a good deal to say some time ago about "the approaching marriage" of General Phil Sheridan, but the name of the young lady was not given. The New York Sun of Monday brings out this: "The culmination of a great flutter and excitement in fashionable society was reached on Thursday in the wedding of Mr. Eugene Lyman, of Boston with Miss Bessie Cheever, the noted belle and beauty, once the fiancee of General Phil Sheridan, and niece of the elegant Mrs. George Townsend, in whose magnificent residence on Madison avenue the ceremony was performed. The guests numbered about one hundred ladies and gentlemen of the highest social position in this and other cities. In honor of the auspicious occasion, the house was richly decorated with flowers, and all the requisite preparations were made on a very grand scale. The bride looked very lovely in a dress of white uncut velvet trimmed with white lace, and valued at \$1,500. Mr. Lyman wore the English wedding costume, and Count Cutler was chosen 'best man' A young sister of Miss Cheever was the only bridesmaid, her toilette being of white tulle, trimmed with green leaves, and Townsend appeared in white satin, and looked very queerly. They were married by a Boston clergyman. The subsequent dejeuner was served in elegant style, and a fine band discoursed delightful music during the meal. Dancing was afterwards indulged in quite freely, the natty Count being again called upon to lead the German. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lyman of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. Potter, Col. and Mrs. La Farge, Miss Stuyvesant, and Miss Bessie Laddlow of Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Lyman are now enjoying an extended wedding tour, from which they are expected to return early next week. The bride's presents amounted in value to \$100,000.

A MORAL RADICAL SENATOR.—The Hon (7) Hugh J. Campbell, of Muscatine, Iowa, celebrity on the threshold of his brilliant senatorial career, is met by a little document from the Sixth District Court, that makes him blush to the tips of his elegant beard. His wife sues him for a divorce, and alleges in her petition infidelity, habitual drunkenness, ill treatment, defamation of character, and to cap the climax, beating her and otherwise abusing her because she refused to associate in common with him, with his Sabie Excellency, Lieut. Governor Dana, and other colored State Senator, P. B. Pinchback, and still more, especially because she was so recalcitrant as to absolutely refuse to shake hands with the said Lieut. Governor. The parties were married in May, in 1872, in Muscatine, Iowa, and as the petition alleges, legally and religiously married. Such is the character of a Senator who proposes to make laws for the good people of Louisiana!

Anecdote of Edwin M. Stanton.

The press is teeming with anecdotes of the late Mr. Stanton. We have one to narrate, which illustrates the cold severity and cruelty of his character. A man by the name of Davis—living in Maryland, who had never been in their service, but who resided in their lines—had occasion to visit the North during the war. He foolishly and innocently consented to be the bearer of a number of private letters from parties in the Confederacy to others in the North. He was arrested upon an affidavit, and with these letters upon him, brought before a Military Commission, which, upon the technicality of the case, convicted him, and sentenced him to death by hanging. He was a gentleman of character and position, and was related to some of the best families of Maryland, who made great efforts to prevent the execution of this cruel sentence. At their solicitation, a gentleman well known to us, and from whose lips we have just heard, visited Washington as an interested party. He was unacquainted with the story, Mr. Lincoln, but had been for years an old friend of Mr. Stanton, his Secretary of War. He first paid his respects, of course, to the latter, desiring to interest him favorably in the case. He visited Stanton's house, and, after sending in his name, waited patiently for that dignitary to finish his dinner, as it was shrewdly conjectured that an interruption of the latter would not occur, or incline him, favorably to the luckless person who caused it. When he made his appearance, his friend thought he would, after a preliminary conversation, approach him on the religious side of his character. Something like the following dialogue then ensued: Interlocutor—Stanton, you ought to be a very grateful man to God for the very great kindness which he has shown you more than most of men.

Stanton—How so? Interlocutor—Why, he has not only given you in profession, all the comforts of this life, but, in addition, clothed you with extraordinary powers, which, I trust, in consideration of your great responsibility, you will always exercise on the side of mercy. At this point the wife of the Secretary made her appearance, who, overhearing the latter part of the conversation, immediately responded in the affirmative. Seeing he had an ally in Mrs. Stanton, the gentleman interested in Davis remarked to her that and humane as you are, and so unfortunately, there was a belief widespread among the people that the reverse was the fact—that he was hard-hearted and cruel; and that he would fain have the Secretary do something that would remove that impression. This was a gradual approach to the subject of intercession for Davis.

Stanton—My friends do me justice. I am humane and liberal, except in regard to those engaged in this rebellion, and upon them I would visit to the full extent of the penalties. Why, only recently, I was imported into several parties to do something for that traitor and spy, Davis, who is sentenced to be hanged on Johnson's Island.—Stop the execution! Why, if I had my way, I would hang him on a gibbet as high as Haman! But I suppose they will get around Old Abe, at the White House, and that this decree of justice will not be enforced. Our friend, seeing that Stanton's mind was made up—that nothing could be done with him, entirely omitted to mention the matter which brought him there, and took his leave with mingled feelings of disgust and indignation at the heartless cruelty which thus prejudged a plea for mercy. He next visited another Cabinet officer, who was an old personal friend of his superior officer, Lincoln, and induced him to bring up the case to the President's attention. The Executive, after hearing his statement of the facts, replied something as follows: To-morrow, I rather guess the worst use you can make of it, is to hang him! You don't think then, Mr.—that this man Davis would spoil if we kept him awhile (Saying this with a roguish twinkle in his eye).

Cabinet Officer—I am pretty sure he would not, Mr. President. Lincoln—Well, as you think he will keep, I will stop this business, and order the proceedings for a time to let up. Cabinet Officer—As he is to be hung day after to-morrow, there is no time to lose. It is either to be done to-morrow, and if that fails, the wire should happen to be down by storms your Executive clemency would be prevented. Lincoln—I will see to that. There are three lines to Johnson's Island. I will use them all. My dispatches have precedence over all others, and I will draw them up immediately. Come in to-morrow and I guess you will find it all right. To-morrow came, and with it the friendly Cabinet officer, who as soon as the President observed him, remarked: "Ah! that Davis case. There is a dispatch (handing it to him) which I received from the Commander at Johnson's Island." The Cabinet officer found that the order had been received and obeyed, and that the prisoner was then on his way to Fort Delaware. He there remained three to four weeks, when he was paroled and released, and a terrible tragedy, which was favored by Stanton, averted by the humanity of the President. This case of Davis was true of all similar ones during the war, so far as our knowledge extends. Stanton never favored, in any case where military murders were to be stopped, the side of humanity and mercy.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

What is the form of an escaped parrot? A Polly-gone. What tent would it be well if we could all dwell in? Con-tent. "If you beat me, I'll call out the soldiers, as the drum said. When is a baby not a baby? When it is a tea-tiny (teething). When must Time hang up his eyes? When he shall be no more. How peaceable an oyster is! And yet how frequently it gets in a stew! Why is a lover like a knocker? Because he is bound to a door (adore). When are jokes like nuts? Because the drier they are the better they crack. "O Nelly, wilt thou gang with me! as the man said when he stole the goat.

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