

A MASS MEETING OF THE CITIZENS OF RAPIDES PARISH WILL BE HELD IN

Alexandria, at the Court House, on Saturday SEPTEMBER 3, 1870.

For the purpose of organizing the DEMOCRATIC PARTY for the approaching election, and for the selection of Delegates to the Democratic State Convention to be held in New Orleans on the 12th of September 1870.

And also Delegates to the Congressional Convention for the nomination of a Democratic candidate for the 4th Congressional District.

All Conservative citizens, and all opposed to the present Radical Party are invited to attend.

ST. JAMES CHURCH SERVICES. DIVINE SERVICE EVERY SUNDAY

except the second Sunday of each month, in the Town Hall, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The first Sunday in each month is appropriated for the celebration of the HOLY COMMUNION, upon which days Morning Prayer will be said with the Sunday School at 9 A. M.

Litany and Communion at 10 A. M.

We are authorized to announce W. W. WHITTINGTON, Jr., as a candidate for Parish Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.

And yet another week of continued showers from one end of the Parish to the other.

Since Sunday, however, the wind has turned to the North-West, which has given us a few days of clear, desirable weather.

The cotton crop everywhere is fine and immense, but has been somewhat hurt by the rains, but not to a sufficient extent to prevent a full crop, or as much as will be picked.

En passant we may say we note that the caterpillars have made their appearance in many localities—this being their first crop, the cotton cannot be hurt before the 10th of September—in a word they cannot inflict any more damage than last year.

Cane crop very fine and improving everywhere.

Our compendium contains all the latest war news we could gather. We receive news now-a-days, 24 hours ahead of New Orleans items, from Shreveport.

So much for a telegraph; but it won't do for the Democrat to advocate such progressiveness in Rapides, for our life would be in danger from the venomous attacks of the dead, who are permitted by a good hearted Coroner to remain still on earth, with their funeral garbs dragging after them.

Some of these days the dead will be buried and we'll catch up with the rest of the world.

A man in Wheeling Va., recently drank freely of ice water at dinner, and was soon after seized with cramp and died.

Several other instances are announced of death from the same cause. The habit of gulping down large quantities of ice-water is one of the most pernicious into which the heated season leads men.

If they escape death, they are sure to injure the stomach and shock the system to a dangerous degree. But the chief danger is in sudden and rapid drinking. Large quantities of ice water may be taken if the drinking is done gradually.

The safe way would be to take a sip at a time. There is positive and serious danger to the most robust person in rapidly drinking more than half a tumbler full of ice-water, or very cold water.

We are pained to announce the death of an old citizen of Alexandria, John D. Ferguson, aged 52 years.

He deceased came to our Town in 1846 and has been a resident ever since. He was a skilled mechanic, a good man and citizen and leaves a wife and four children, who have lost a friend and protector, whose place it will be hard to fill.

Poor Ferguson! though a victim at times to the ruling Southern fault, was nevertheless a useful and respected man, and far worse men are left behind him. May God, in his mercy, take care of his widow and children!

ILLS THAT FLESH IS HEIR TO.—Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swelling of the Glands and the Joints, Eruptions of the Skin, Secondary Syphilis with all its train of evils, Impure Blood, Female Diseases, Low Spirits, Liver Complaint, Nervousness, &c., &c., fall to the lot of mankind.—But, happily, they have their antidote.

DR. TUTT'S SARSAPARILLA AND QUEEN'S DELIGHT possesses the qualities to expel them from the system, restore perfect health, and produce happiness, where all was misery.

FIRST BALE.—The first bale of new cotton from our Parish reached Alexandria Tuesday evening, August 16th 1870. It was grown on the Bonner Plantation, on Bayou Rapides, and weighed 418 pounds. It was shipped the next day, on the Rapides, consigned to Joseph Hoy & Co.

Another bale from the same plantation, weighing 561 pounds, was received on Friday the 19th, and shipped as above by the 12th Era, on Sunday, the 21st inst.

See notice of Pacific Fire Company No. 1.

The Congressional Election—Judge M. Ryan.

The Democratic Mass meeting to assemble in Alexandria on the 3d of September will doubtless instruct the delegates to the New Orleans Convention to nominate in connection with the delegates from the other parishes in the district, a candidate for the next Congress from the Fourth Congressional District.

Such a course will obviate the necessity of a District Convention at a time when the people have but little time to attend a multiplicity of Conventions.

As we have heard of no opposition in any portion of the District to the nomination of the Hon. M. Ryan, we presume that he will receive the nomination by acclamation. To this honor Judge Ryan is manifestly entitled at the hands of the Democracy of the District.

He spent much of his time and means in an effort to get the rights of the people of this district respected by the present Radical Congress, and failed simply because, in Radical estimation, a Southern Democrat has no rights which a Radical Congress is bound to respect.

His return to the next Congress by an increased majority would be a fitting rebuke to the Radicals who unblushingly admitted his opponent in the face of the overwhelming majority given for the Democratic candidate.

And this in fact would be in accordance with Democratic precedent. It is a part of the Common Law of the Democratic party to renominate a candidate who is unjustly excluded by an unscrupulous majority.

The people elected Brooks and Morgan and Voorhees, all three of whom when turned out of their seats, were re-nominated and re-elected by such majorities as forced even the present Radical Congress to admit them to their seats.

Such a wrong as that perpetrated by the Radicals on the people of Louisiana in excluding their legally elected members was never before known in the annals of legislation, and we hope to see all the excluded Democratic members returned by increased majorities.

Such, from present appearances, will doubtless be the case. Demorest's Monthly Magazine combines the most useful, beautiful, comprehensive and complete Magazine now issued.

It employs only first-class writers in all its numerous departments, including Music, Stories, Poetry, Household matters, Architecture and Gardening; and its fashions are unquestionably far ahead of all others, both for beauty and originality.

Demorest's Monthly, for handsome typography, high-toned Literature, and first-class illustrations, is not excelled by any other. The September number, just issued, is fully up to its usual standard, and fully entitles it to the claim of being the Model Parlor Magazine of America.

Yearly, \$3. A choice of Premiums, worth from two to ten dollars is given to each subscriber, among which is a splendid Parlor Chromo, worth \$5. Address V. Jennings Demorest, 338 Broadway, New York.

THE PRETTIEST WOMAN IN NEW YORK.—Miss K., well known in our fashionable society for her distinctive appearance and beautiful complexion, was once a sallow, rough-skinned girl, chagrined at her red, freckled face, she pitched into Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and is now as pretty in complexion as she is charming in manners.

This article overcomes freckles, tan, sallowness, moth-patches, ring-marks, etc., and makes one look ten years younger than they are. Magnolia Balm for a transparent complexion, and Lyon's Kathairon to make the hair plentiful, luxuriant, soft and delicate, have no rivals. The Kathairon prevents the hair from turning gray, eradicates dandruff, and is the best and cheapest dressing in the world.

River falling—weather still very hot—times duller and harder than ever—big nigger church revival going on—a fancy rumber between a Frenchman and a Prussian—cotton picking commenced in earnest—newspaper brigade worse nuisance than ever—and all the news in the Democrat we could gather.

The veteran Jim Bell, of the Julia A. Rudolph, on her down trip, supplied us with late Extras from the office of that ably edited journal, the South-Western. We are under obligations to our friend Charley Brown, of the Era No. 9, for the same favor.

THE MASS MEETING.

We hope to see a large and enthusiastic meeting of all Conservative citizens of the Parish present at the Mass meeting on the first Saturday in September next. We know that the meeting has been called at a time when our planters are busy with their crops, but they can surely spare one day from their business to devote to the service of their country.

If the present Radical government continues, all their labors will go for nothing. All their hard earnings will be consumed by the enormous taxes laid by a party which desires to see a full Treasury, from which all their greedy office-seekers can be fed until they are satisfied.

Let every Conservative leave his plough in the field and add his voice to the voice of condemnation of radical corruption which shall go up from the outraged Democracy of Rapides on the third of September next. The meeting is not called by any clique or set of impracticables; it is intended to be an uprising of all those who are weary of Radical supremacy and Radical Scoundrelism.

Its deliberations can but end in good to all. Let all the people be present. Our venerable and respectable contemporary, the Picayune, is the organ of that peculiar class of old gentlemen who delight to be styled "Conservatives," and we are glad to see that our neighbor grows fat in the advocacy of Conservative principles.

Now a "Conservative," we take it, is one who delights to cling to old established laws and usages; who believes in old Riccabocca's motto *quies non movere*; who, to express the idea by a more homely proverb, is contented "to let well enough alone."

If such be the real meaning of the word, then our neighbor cannot grumble if we, conservative Democrats that we are, should be loth to give up the old name, the old usages and the old principles of the Democracy.

But it is manifest, from a recent well-tempered article in the Picayune, that our contemporary's conservatism is of the progressive order. The Picayune for instance, has about given up the idea that, in order to mobilize all the conservative forces in the state and make them available in a concentrated attack upon the Radical ramparts, it is necessary to form a "People's party."

On the contrary it is convinced, as we long since have been, that the Democratic party forms an excellent nucleus around which all conservative citizens can centre in the approaching campaign. Hear him:

It is not supposed that the class described are about to proclaim themselves adherents of the Democratic party; but they stand in an attitude which will favor opposition to Radicalism, and their help will be effectual just in proportion to the soundness of the doctrine, the liberality of the declarations, and the worthiness of the candidates of such opposition. It is presumed that in the coming contest all elements of opposition to Radicalism will seek to combine, and that such combination will be formed upon the oldest and most powerful existing organization, which is the Democratic party.

It is therefore incumbent upon that party to enlarge and liberalize their platform and deal rationally with the best and ablest men they can anywhere find. Nothing should be left undone that can consolidate, harmonize and energize the alliance of all good men against a bad and most pernicious dynasty.

Now we can confidently assert in advance that the Democratic party, proud of its position and past glory, will, in the approaching convention, plant itself upon a platform so liberal as to give offense to no conservative citizen in the State.

The Democratic party is a party of progressive ideas and liberal opinions. It will undoubtedly adapt itself to the changed condition of things, brought about by agencies which were beyond its control. Moreover, we can confidently predict that the men selected to be its standard-bearers, will be men such as none ought to be ashamed to follow their lead. And, in order to assist in securing such results, let all conservative citizens participate in the Democratic State Convention. A Convention composed of all the elements opposed to the present Radical party, no matter by what name you call it, cannot fail to be harmonious.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.—We are indebted to the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, New York for the Edinburgh Review for July with the following interesting table of contents: 1. The Text of Chaucer. 2. The Baltic Provinces of Russia. 3. The Chief Victories of Charles V. 4. Gallon on Hereditary Genius. 5. Sainte Beuve. 6. Manuals of Ancient History. 7. Faraday. 8. Postal Telegraphs. 9. The Adventures of Audubon. 10. Disraeli's Lothair.

On the whole an exceedingly interesting number.

We learn that William Jones, colored, oldest son of Carroll Jones, was killed, at a colored ball, in Natchitoches Parish. The difficulty grew out of a discussion on practical social equality.

LETTER FROM NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 18th, 1870. THE EUROPEAN WAR—THE FRENCH VICTORIOUS IN TWO BATTLES—THE TIDE TURNING—THE PRINCE IMPERIAL HAS NOT FLED—FAILURE OF THE PRUSSIAN PLAN.

comes in slowly and without many particulars, but the result when definitely sifted out, is a decided French success. The Prussians attacked the French, right and centre near the Moselle and were repulsed. The attack on the centre was a

DISASTROUS PRUSSIAN DEFEAT, speaking of which even the Berlin dispatches admit to have been a "check." Dispatches to-day report twelve hours hard fighting near Metz, again resulting in an advantage to the French and showing that

THE TIDE IS TURNING and the star of Napoleon once more begins to shine out. The reported presence of the Prince Imperial in London, although coming direct from that city, proves to be false. He is still with the Emperor, who is now at Chalons, where a great battle will no doubt soon come off.

A cloud hangs over our Lager beer saloons and it does not seem so certain that Bismarck will make peace in Paris "yet awhile." The report that the Empress Regent, was preparing for a flight through Belgium to England, is probably another canard, gotten up to favor English speculators.

THE VETERANS OF THE FRENCH ARMY rally around the Emperor with undiminished devotion and the whole French people are aroused and seem determined to drive the Prussians from their soil. The Prussian loan failed—Stirring news will probably reach us soon.

TIM LINKINWATER. Sinking Slowly.

Diseases that progress rapidly to a crisis are not the only ones to be dreaded. Canker or dry rot does not blast a tree as suddenly as a stroke of lightning, but unless arrested, it destroys it as certainly; and in like manner chronic debility, although it does not kill with the swiftness of yellow fever, is as sure to sap the springs of life eventually as any acute disease, if not checked by invigorating medication.

There is something inexpressibly touching in the spectacle of premature decay—Langour, pallor, emaciation, depression of spirits, and a distaste for exertion, are its ordinary symptoms, and they should be promptly met by tonic treatment. The best invigorant and exhilarant that can be administered in a case of this kind is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

The stimulating principle of the preparation rouses the dormant energies of the system, and the strengthening and regulating properties give a permanent and healthful impulse to the vital forces thus brought into play. The failing appetite is re-awakened, the process of digestion and assimilation are quickened, the quality of the blood is improved, the secretions become more natural, and every organ that contributes to the nourishment of the body undergoes salutary change.

By these means the repair of the physical structure is effected and its health and vigor restored. In no class of diseases has the beneficent operation of the Bitters been more marked and striking than in those characterized by general debility and nervous prostration. Ladies affected with these ailments find in this most wholesome of all tonics and correctives the safest and surest means of relief. It is strong to restore and powerless to injure. Such is the uniform testimony of "clouds of witnesses."

The Telegraph, for want of something better to tell us, informs the world that Mr. James L. Orr has given in his adhesion to the Radical party. And yet this astounding information does not seem to have exploded the magnetic battery at this end of the line.

The particular reason which has animated James to take this momentous step, is the firm conviction in his own mind that the Radical party in South Carolina is in the ascendancy and that he can make nothing by opposing it any further. "Ah, there's the rub." James cannot bear the thought of being in a minority, and, from the height of the stand-point of his political morality, chafes under the idea of the sealwags and carpet-baggers consuming all the leaves and fishes, while he stands with his hands in his pockets "like a poor boy at a frolic."

Hence the logical ex-Speaker has discovered that the best way is to "make friends of the Mammon of iniquity," and to go over, bag and baggage, into the camp of the enemy. Why, bless your soul, James, you have made no new discovery at all. Benedict Arnold and James Longstreet are a generation or two ahead of you. However, most patriotic and disinterested statesman, we salute thee. Long may you wave.

Dr. Angell, Surgeon Dentist, will only remain in Alexandria one week longer. Those wishing his services had better take heed.

ICE CREAM—

at JULIUS LEVINS.

General McMahon.

One report states that Gen. McMahon, the commander of the right wing of the French army is wounded. Some of our readers may be interested in a brief sketch of the man. He is the officer most conspicuous in the French army for military ability.

This eminent soldier whose name proclaims his descent from a warlike race, is in the sixty-third year of his age. He received his military education at St. Cyr, from whence he passed to the staff corps. He took part in the expedition to Algeria, and was subsequently aid-de-camp of General Achard at the siege of Antwerp.

In 1833 he returned to Africa, and rose rapidly in his profession, until in 1852 he became general of division. In 1855 he commanded an infantry division in Marshal Bosquet's corps in the Crimea. In this capacity he took a personal part in the famous and successful assault of the Malakoff, establishing himself in that work and holding it, notwithstanding the repeated and prolonged efforts of the Russians to dislodge him.

For this service he was decorated with the grand cross of the legion of honor, and on the return of peace was made a Senator. In 1857 he was again in Africa, commanding an expedition against the Kabyles, and was afterwards appointed commander-in-chief of the sea and land forces in Algeria. It was, however, the Italian war which first placed his name prominently before the European public.

With the designation of commander of the Second Army Corps, but really by the side of the Emperor, he rendered at the great, and for a time very dubious, battle of Magenta, services so important that he was named by his Sovereign, and on the field of battle, Duke of Magenta, and Marshal of France. He has now been recalled from the Governor-Generalship of Algeria, to which he was appointed in 1864, to take a command in this war.

The Duke of Magenta is represented as combining rapidity of judgment with calmness of temper and firmness of purpose in a remarkable degree. He has never been considered a personal favorite of the Emperor, who, nevertheless, highly appreciates his abilities and character. It may be interesting to recall the fact that he was the officer chosen to represent France at the coronation of the present King of Prussia in 1861, a position which he sustained with great pomp and dignity.

THE BALLOT FOR THE ELECTION OF ENGLISH SCHOOL BOARDS.—At length, says the London correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, daylight appeared, and an honorable member moved that the gas be turned out. This was done amid burst of cheering and laughter, and the light went on in broad daylight. Government declared they would sit for a week rather than that the bill should not pass, and the Tories threatened to obstruct the measure till the day of judgment if the ballot were not withdrawn. Members became quite jaded and fatigued over such hot work, and had to have frequent recourse to the refreshment rooms. Some got drunk over their potations and made tools of themselves. One caused the House to dissolve in laughter by advising Mr. Gladstone to go home to his wife. Then two sparrows flew in the open casement, and the House for a time forgot the Education bill, and roared and laughed as the birds twittered overhead. One by one the Conservatives went home, weary of the struggle, and at five o'clock in the morning there were only nineteen present.

Finding themselves thus reduced and opposed by one hundred and fifty liberals, the nineteen left the House, the government gained the ballot clause, and the bill passed through the committee amid the wildest and loudest cheers I have ever heard. But when this was done there was no Speaker to report the bill too. Worn out with long vigils he had gone to his bed, and was peacefully snoring when he was asked for the bill and consequently to be reported without him.

The Lords will certainly throw out the section relating to the ballot, and this may cause the bill to be lost after all the fighting. Should this prove to be the case a much more liberal bill will have to be passed next year.

THE LATEST.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20—11:30 A. M.—Up to the latest dispatch, Marshal Bazaine holds his line from Metz to Verdun facing southward, and has successfully resisted every effort of the Prussians to break his centre. Both sides have lost heavily in infantry and the Prussian cavalry is cut to pieces.

The Prince Albert killed was Major General of Cavalry of the Guard, the flower of the Prussian horse, and nephew of the King.

Gen. Bazaine's cavalry aid-de-camp of the King's personal staff, is also killed.

A private telegraphic dispatch dated yesterday says that the Prussian demands that King William be declared Emperor of Germany, that Alsace, including Strasburg, be given to Baden, that Bavaria be reimbursed her war expenditures, and that Napoleon be deposed and an Orleans Prince made King of France.

M. Gallardet telegraphs that Bazaine interdicts all publication of information, says no aid is given by him, saying that information sent to Luxembourg, Switzerland, Belgium and America is immediately telegraphed back to Berlin.

M. Chezeau, Minister of the Interior, says Bazaine declares he will complete his concentration at Chalons by tomorrow, Sunday, 21st. The Marshal is moving in echelon of three columns, each assisting the other when attacked. The Prussians have assailed incessantly, trying to break the line at many points and five battles have been fought since Sunday last, in all of which the French have beaten off the Prussians.

The armies of Prince Frederic Charles and Steinmetz have been decimated, but are constantly reinforced.

Trochu is received with great enthusiasm in Paris, and M. Gallardet uses these words: "Our modern Carnot is now the most popular man in France, without exception."

We are thankful to the clerks of the Era No. 10, Lotawanna, Flea, Currie Converse, Rapides and Tidal Wave for late papers.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 17, 1870.

The victory gained in North Carolina by the Democrats and Conservatives over the Radicals is most complete and astonishing, when we remember that torture, the halter and the bayonet, in the hands of Grant's troops, were used to prevent it. They have carried five out of the seven members of Congress. From a Radical majority of 77 on joint ballot, there will be a Democratic majority of two-thirds in the Legislature, a gain of 57; electing a Democratic United States Senator in place of Senator Abbott, whose term soon expires.

The Radical defeat is complete, and falls on Radical ears as does the toll of the bell which announces the doom of the culprit. The Chronicle, Forney's paper, is sad and dispirited and does not know which way to turn for consolation. The victory is too sweeping for him to cry fraud, and he whines out that "The Rads must unite or go to pieces. They have the majority in Alabama, Louisiana, Virginia, South Carolina and Arkansas, and yet all these States will be lost to us unless the spirit that consolidates the rebel Democracy is imitated by us." Forney always was a good calculator. If all the Radicals who voted for the beauties who control the Southern States were to vote the same way this Fall, most probably the Radicals would retain power; but "there's the rub," they have behaved so bad that even black men are disgusted with their rule, and they can't unite and hence their sure defeat as foreshadowed by the knowing John Forney in his article on "The Lesson of North Carolina." Governor Scott, of South Carolina, is determined to follow the course of Governor Holden, of North Carolina, and repeat the disturbances of that State in the Palmetto State. He has commenced arming the negro militia and has five companies drilled and armed in Richland county. The Radical journals will soon begin to resurrect the Ku Klux in South Carolina in view of the coming elections and we shall have a long string of heart-rending outrages.

Senator Morton, of Indiana, almost grew black in the face denouncing the rebels and the Ku Klux in Alabama and drew a most terrible picture of their abuse of Union men, &c. Governor Smith, of that State, has written to a member of one of the political committees here and says the whole charge is entirely false; though Senator Spencer, who also made such sort of speech, and others like him are doing all in their power to bring about such a state of things. The Supreme Court Judges (all Radicals) unite in sustaining the Governor against the wilful and well-known lies of both Morton and Spencer. The latter cur is beneath notice; but will Senator Morton make a statement retracting the falsehood against the State of Alabama, which reflects on her Governor and the State officials? Oh, no! the slander was uttered for a purpose and will remain uncontradicted by Morton or his friends. Governor Smith is a strong Radical; does such conduct deprive him of his place in the Radical church?

It will be recalled that Senator Fenton, of New York, opposed the confirmation of jolly Tom Murphy as Collector of the port of New York in Executive session in a speech of nearly four hours and read extracts from New York papers to prove that Murphy was a Tammany Democrat and had no right to the Radical loves and fishes. And that he signed the call for a Democratic Mass Meeting to be held in Union Square—September, 1866; also that he presided at said meeting and that his name appeared in connection with certain resolutions of endorsement in the case of several well known Democrats who were applicants for position.—These extracts were from papers in the Congressional Library. When Senator Conkling, of New York, rose to reply he boldly denied every allegation made by Senator Fenton and challenged him to the proof. Fenton sent to the library for the proofs—the papers—and they were gone; they had been abstracted by some one since Fenton had told where his proofs were in his speech.—Of course no one who has ever seen the elegant Conkling could for a moment suppose that he could condescend to so small, mean and dirty a trick as the one just related; yet taken in all it is strange, and the dodge succeeded, for the Senate refused to grant Senator Fenton more time in order that he might send to New York for the proofs; and so the President's friend was confirmed. In a few days Senator Fenton received the papers and showed the Senate that he was right and then stated that his failure to bring proofs before was because they were purloined from the shelves of the Congressional library in order to affect the case in point. This statement caused considerable excitement among the Senators who were conversant with the case and the exclamations made by Senators, and the looks cast at the highly perfumed Conkling gave unmistakable evidence what they thought of the piece of sharp practice by which Tom Murphy was confirmed. This little episode in the career of sweet scented Roscoe Conkling may be of service to his biographer—every body has one now-a-days—and I thus rescue it from oblivion.

The Jenkinsons of the Radical press give the movements of Ulysses with an exactness of detail that is wonderful. I am constrained to think that when they fail to get at the truth of any movement it is the business of the Democratic journals to throw light on the subject. The President leaves the new Summer Capitol, at Long Branch, on Monday, for St. Louis. So says the Jenkins chronicler; but for what is not told. He goes in company with Marshall Sharpe, his brother-in-law, and General F. J. Dent. Nothing but the ring of the "golden could tempt Ulysses from the delights of the "Murphy Palace," as his home at Long Branch is called from the fact that Collector Tom Murphy contributed the largest amount towards its purchase, some \$10,000. General Grant's sluggish nature is roused to an intense degree of activity when his pocket is touched, hence I opine his visit to St. Louis is to see if he cannot bring the "Dent claims," which have been in the Courts there for a number of years, to a satisfactory conclusion. Gen. Grant has an interest in these claims, the deed having been made out in the name of Ulysses Grant. Some ten years ago the Supreme Court of Missouri decided adversely to the Dent, and the claim was supposed to be settled forever. Before commencing these new suits George W. Dent succeeded in having Congress authorize the issue of a patent to him in 1869, subject, however, to the rights of adverse claimants. The first action was brought by Fred. Dent, father of the present plaintiff, and decided adversely in 1850.—"The land is now a part of the city of St. Louis and is very valuable. Justice to the Dents has been so often decided by adverse decisions on their claims that the President thought he would take a hand in the matter, and possibly he will be able to manipulate matters so that justice will be done at last. This is said to be the private business which takes his "high midnight" to St. Louis and away from the balmy breezes of the sea shore and the delightful society of his big hearted friend, the jolly Tom Murphy. If Grant is no more successful in his St. Louis venture than he has been in his other speculations, ending with San Domingo, he had better give up all kinds of trade except in horses, and in that I think he cannot be "tested" very much.

There is no news, political, and the weather is hot as blazes. TREBLA.

Singular Detection of a Murderer.

As illustrating quick perception and rare presence of mind, Chambers' Journal vouches for the truth of the following story, which was originally published in the guise of fiction:

Caroline G., a good-looking, finely proportioned young girl, lived as a lady's maid with a fashionable young widow, rather passive. One evening after having assisted at her mistress' toilet for a dinner party, she amused herself, before putting away the various articles scattered about the room, in trying on a pair of silk stockings and dress shoes belonging to her mistress, and having done so, she viewed her well-turned limbs with complacency, saying aloud: "There's a leg for a stocking, and there's a foot for a shoe." Having satisfied herself as to their symmetry, she divested herself of her borrowed plumage, put the room to rights, and awaited the return of her mistress, whom she saw into bed.

That was the last time she saw her alive. She was found in the morning murdered in her bed, the jewel case and plate chest broken open and robbed. The robber and murderer left no trace by which he could be captured, and in spite of the most diligent search, escaped. Three years afterwards a lady who took her to Paris. She had almost forgotten the murder, and, if she thought of it, it was not with any hope of discovering the criminal.

It happened that she was walking in one of the public promenades one afternoon, when, as she passed a group of men, she heard these words: "There's a leg for a stocking and there's a foot for a shoe." In a moment she remembered the murder, and her mistress was murdered flashed on her memory. And now for her marvelous presence of mind. Pretending not to have heard anything, she glanced sideways at the group of men. She saw there were three, but could not tell which of them had spoken. She walked slowly past them, then she stopped in an undecided manner, and finally turned back, and, walking up to them, she asked to be directed to a certain street. As she expected, all of them had a word for her, and among the voices she easily recognized the one that had just spoken. Their language and looks were both very free, but she only told them that they were very impertinent, and that she would get the information she wanted from the first gardeme. She thus averted suspicion, if they watched her speaking to a policeman. The next difficulty was how to inform a gardeme what she wanted; so she had only been a fortnight in Paris, and knew scarcely a word of French. She, however, carried a pocket dictionary with her, to assist in making purchases, and as a means of acquiring a little French. Going over to a bench she sat down, and searching through the dictionary found the words she wanted, and she then wrote them with a pencil on the fly leaf of the dictionary. The sentence ran thus: "Gardemes je vous prie de m'indiquer la rue de la Paix, car j'ai un rendez-vous avec un monsieur." The grammar was not very correct, as dictionaries do not teach syntax, but the gardeme understood it, and in another minute had the murderer in his grasp. He was afterwards convicted and hung on the girl's testimony.

ESTRAY.

TAKEN UP by Joseph Jackson, on Bayou Boeuf, near Cheneyville, Parish of Rapides, and estrayed before me, the undersigned authority, a SMALL SORREL STUD HORSE, about 12 hands high, eight or nine years old, branded on the near thigh S. B., and owned by Isaac Johnson and J. E. Pearce, on oath, to be worth Twenty Dollars in currency. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take this same away within sixty days from the date hereof, or the horse will be sold in ten days thereafter, on the 13th day of October, in Cheneyville, at 12 o'clock M., for cash, with the benefit of appraisal. D. M. CALLIHAM, August 10, 1870. J. P. Printer's Fees \$2.00.

NOTICE.

I have been appointed Agent for the Driving Wells, from the House of Wynn & Farr, and are prepared to fill orders for the same. An experienced workman employed from the House. I. C. MILLER.