

E. A. BISSAT, EDITOR; E. A. BISSAT, PUBLISHER

OFFICE—CORNER OF FRONT AND BUIE BLAND STREETS.

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ALEXANDRIA, LA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1872

The Publisher of the Democrat would respectfully remind the public that the Printer's Bill has been reported and is longer than the laws of the State. The letters have been notified that it is longer than the laws of the State. The letters have been notified that it is longer than the laws of the State.

We are authorized to state that the Right Reverend J. P. B. Wilmer, D. D., L. L. D., will visit St. James' Church, Alexandria, on the second Sunday in Lent, being the 25th of February when he will celebrate the Holy Rite of Confirmation, and probably admit a candidate for Holy Orders to the sacred order of Deacons.

He proposes to visit Cheneyville on Thursday, the 22d of February, for Confirmation.

AN ENTERTAINING FIRM.—Among the commercial houses in our city there are none who stand higher, or who have a more honorable reputation than the well known firm of J. W. Platt & Co., No. 102 Camp street, corner Poydras. This firm has been established here for many years, and by keeping nothing in their store but articles of the best quality, and brands they have drawn around them a class of customers of whom any grocer might well feel proud, and all will say that they well deserve their popularity. The excellence of their goods, and the quality of the pure wines sold by them have given them a high reputation. Their house is located in the most central part of the city, and their stock embraces such a variety of articles as to enable them to fill promptly all orders. In addition to their regular stock of groceries, Messrs. J. W. Platt & Co. keep one of the largest stocks of China and Japan, teas to be found in this country, buying in immense quantities direct from the importers for cash, and therefore at the lowest possible market rates. They pay special attention to orders sent from the country, and customers at a distance can place the same reliance on their orders as though they were here in person. All goods are delivered on board of any of the steamboats or railroad cars free of charge, and orders are solicited by them from all parts of the South. —[New Orleans Times.

The first of next month will be a gala day in Alexandria. That is the day specially fixed for the turnout and parade of Stone-wall Hook and Ladder Co., No. 1. And at night the celebration will wind up with a grand Dress Ball. Surely when such a corps of our best young men, as those who fill the ranks of the "Hooks," make a call for public favors, none will refuse to yield to them all they merit. With a fair day we expect a grand turnout from the effort; at any rate we wish them one and all good success.

Drinking will and must go on. This is Julius Goodman's 1872 text. So having given us his start once more, and wheeled into line under the old banner of pure old Sazerac and Lemon straight. Any body wanting a temperance Edin's word can be easily convinced by calling in and seeing at Goodman's counter.

Every morning of last week, the early risers of our Lazy Town, have been greeted by the sight of heavy white frosts. We have never seen so much of a splendid weather at this season of the year. The earth is in fine condition for the plow and right well have our planters made use of this good weather.

Last week was an eventful one in the street world. None left the City after Wednesday till Saturday, which is unusual, hence our news reports are behind time. Such as we could glean at a late hour we give in our columns.

We are thankful for New Orleans papers to the clerks of the Ozark. C. H. Durfee, Carrie A. Thorn, B. L. Hodge, Lotus No. 3, Rapides and South Western.

Michael Legras, State and Parish Collector, issues an important notice to all Tax payers of the Parish. Please yourself with your extra greenbacks and ten call on him.

Tommy dulle than ever, times equally hard and business, like Angel's visits, few and far between. Better day still looked for.

We direct the attention of our citizens, to the affidavit of Gerald Fitzgerald, to be found amongst our advertisements.

THE LEGISLATIVE Muddle.

At last accounts the difficulties between the two rival Legislatures seemed as far from settlement as ever. The Democratic and Conservative Republican senators publish a card declining to take their seats in the Senate unless Warmoth's police officers are removed. Colonel Carter stated Friday that those Senators would probably commence sitting near the place where the House sits which he presides holds his sessions. One day last week Mr. Thomas, of Bossier, a Democratic Senator, entered the Senate and constituted a quorum. Immediately bills regarding the Election Law, the Registration Law and the Printing Bill were introduced, passed both houses and were signed by the governor that evening. Since that time Mr. Thomas has not appeared in his seat, and his name was signed to the card of the refractory Senators. We have seen no explanation of Mr. Thomas' conduct. If he entered for the purpose of really making a quorum, perhaps the condemnation of his colleagues caused him to retract his steps. If he entered with their consent for the purpose of repealing the obnoxious laws, and thus making Warmoth's friends the instruments by which he is stripped of his power, it was an ingenious stratagem. It is said that Warmoth boasted that he could get worse ones enacted in their stead. It would be very difficult to get laws passed without a quorum in Senate, and a quorum in that body is not likely to occur soon. In fact Warmoth's House seems to be in great danger of losing its quorum.

Congress has appointed a committee to come to New Orleans to investigate this legislative muddle in a truly loyal, reconstructed State. Both the Warmothites and the Carterites will now have an opportunity to bolster up their conduct by the testimony of witnesses. It is very evident that the Carterites have the sympathy of the Administration and of the leading administration organ at the North. Grant has hitherto persistently refused to allow the Federal troops to interfere with the war between the factions except to prevent an actual breach of the peace on the part of either.

TAKE IT TO YOUR HOME.—It is so much the fashion nowadays to convey information, and moral trinitas and sentiment, in the form of Stories, that even some popular lecturers have adopted this style of address. The mass of people, especially the young, demand stories to such a degree, that papers filled with sensational novels and exciting trashy stuff, have wide circulation. To forestall this taste, and supply something better to the masses, the Publishers of Health and Home, in addition to the usual variety of that paper, have engaged a corps of first-class writers, among whom are Jean Ingelow, Edward Eggleston, Mary E. Dodge, Louisa M. Alcott, Edward Everett Hale, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Rose Terry, Maria R. Oakley, Lucia G. Runkle, and many other, who furnish to the Journal the best Original Stories, of the purest character and highest grade—thus conveying much instruction in a pleasing form. Besides these, the weekly Health and Home contains a large amount of first-class reading, editorials, literature, art, science, amusement, instruction for the housekeeper, the gardener, the farmer; a capital department for Children and Youth; the news of the day; financial and market reports, etc. Its engravings, costing over \$25,000 a year, are of a high order of merit, unsurpassed by any illustrated paper in the world. Altogether, Health and Home is such a journal as may be safely and profitably taken into any family. It is supplied at the low rate of \$3 a year; four copies for \$11; and ten or more copies for \$25 each. Orange Judd & Co., Publishers, 245 Broadway, New York City.

Judicious advertising is never known to bring grief to the advertiser. Large type is not always necessary to the advertisement, as blind people do not read the papers. The fair sex are not the only curious people in the world, therefore endeavor to arouse the reader's curiosity by your advertisement. If advertising is worth having, it's worth paying for. Don't expect an advertisement to bear fruit in a single night like the Prophet's gourd. A single "card" may profitably stand for years without changing, but sensational notices should be often altered. Advertise as you would angle for fish; drop your lines in the right places.

THE SIX OF BORROWING.—Such a habit of mind and heart is wrong, because it puts one into a despondency that ill fits him for duty. I planted two rose-bushes in my garden; the one thrived beautifully, the other perished. I found the dead one on the shady side of the house. Our dispositions, like our plants, need sunshine. Expectancy of repulse in the cause of many secular and religious failures. Fear of bankruptcy has uprooted many a fine business, and sent the men dodging among the notes averts. Fear of slander and abuse has often invited all the long beaked vultures of backbiting. Many of the misfortunes of life, like hyenas, flee if you courageously meet them.—[Talmage.

A negro boy of eight has a picture primer to teach him his letters.—One of the pictures is that of a bull chasing a boy, which the little darkey watches from day to day, gleefully exclaiming: "He kaint catch'd him yet."

The Shepherd's Dog.

A flock of about 200 sheep was advancing towards town by one of the northern roads. As it passed through the village of Tottenham, about a dozen of the same species were seen approaching in the opposite direction; and the drivers of this small detachment became, as usual in such cases, anxious lest any of their diminutive number should desert to the stronger party; to prevent which they gathered their few sheep to one side of the road, and surrounded them, as it were, with a wall of men, until the larger flock should have passed. One of them, however, baffled all attempts to prevent his escape, and forcing his way between the legs of the men who surrounded him, sprang into the midst of the other flock, in which he appeared to the unapprised eye, completely lost. A vigorous pursuit immediately commenced, and the drivers, running to and fro, made every effort to recover the fugitive, until they were obliged, from mere exhaustion to give over the endeavor. The head driver of the larger flock, who had looked on apparently enjoying the transaction, then gave the word to his dog, who dashed forward and brought the affair to a very speedy conclusion. He singled out the runaway without the least hesitation, and seizing him by the loose skin of the neck, bore him to the ground, and held him fast until the drivers came up and fully secured him. The larger flock now passed on, and a bystander expressing his pleasure at the sagacity of the dog, the driver put the animal into vigorous employment; and he was seen now restraining stragglers—now at his master's feet—and now, again, circling the flock, and barking with all his might. After this display had continued for some time it was interrupted by an outcry from behind, and the stray sheep was seen renewing his attempt at an escape. In this he again succeeded, although his pursuers were now aided by a number of bystanders; and the poor animal, no doubt thinking the coast clear, came bounding onward in eager haste. As before, however, his triumph was but of short duration, for the dog, delivered him a second time to his rightful owners.

A Year's Railroad Accidents.

From a record of the railroad disasters in the United States, dating from the beginning of November, 1870, to the end of October, 1871, we glean the following facts: The report in question is compiled simply from newspaper records of casualties by rail, and is only an approximation to the entire truth. The whole table comprises returns of 107 railroad "accidents," the greater portion of which were, strictly speaking, not accidents at all. It shows a total of 91 killed and 254 wounded, and the result of collisions, locomotive explosions, giving way of bridges and trains running off the track. Were our railroads worked as they ought to be, it is perfectly obvious that collisions at least ought to rank as impossible occurrences. Of this class of accidents, there were forty in all during the period referred to, showing a total of 108 persons killed and 211 wounded. That is to say, two-thirds of the killed and nearly one-third of the wounded were, beyond any doubt, victims of the negligent or penurious management of railroad corporations. The foremost place in the record of slaughter is occupied by the Bevere disaster on August 20; the New Hamburg tragedy on February 6, follows in the magnitude of its results; while the train thrown from a bridge at Harper's River, Tennessee, and the collisions at Edwardsville, Illinois, take the third and fourth places.—These four events alone account for 79 dead and 89 wounded, while if the incident at Bangor, Maine, on August 9, be added to the list, five disasters will be found to account for 81 killed and 148 wounded.

Perhaps the most striking thing about the entire record is, that it would be impossible to find a single case where the work of negligent officials or incapable management has followed by its legitimate punishment of manslaughter. It is true that when we consider the enormous distances—some fifty-four thousand miles traversed by American railroads, and the vast commerce, equal to some four hundred and fifty million dollars a year, which this represents, the list of casualties is not calculated to excite alarm. It is safe to say, for example, that tried by any such test as mileage, or even of the gross number of passengers carried over a given distance, the fatal and serious accidents on street railroads would be proportionately much more numerous. On the other hand, it is right to bear in mind that 170 people killed outright is a far heavier penalty than we ought to pay in a year for rapid locomotion. If the virtual murderers of the larger proportion of these people had been promptly brought to justice, we should have a much better prospect next year of reducing the catalogue of railroad slaughter.—[Exchange.

HARROW PUDDINGS.—Take two tablespoonfuls of flour, three well-beaten eggs, two ounces of warmed butter, one pint of milk, and stir well together, so as to form a rich batter; then gradually thin down with half a pint of water, flavor with vanilla, adding sugar to taste; beat all well together, and half fill tin or other cup that have been oiled. Bake in a quick oven for about twenty-five minutes, then turn out, and serve with wine sauce.

A Human Tiger and a Wholesale Murderer.

All are familiar with stories of the man-eating tigers of India. But now from France comes a fearful record.—For some time past one or two quiet agricultural villages between Boulogne and Calais seem to have been kept in a state of constant alarm by a mysterious series of outrages. Incendiary fires, robberies, attempts to murder, a palmy number, accompanied with brutal mutilations, were perpetrated year after year and month after month.—The criminal, after each outrage, contrived to retreat unobserved to his lair, but at length a trifling coincidence in connection with one of the robberies threw suspicion upon the guilty person who has so long been the scourge of his neighbors. Joseph Lemetree was about eighteen years old, when, in 1864, he was in service at the farmhouse of Solles, and had won confidence by his quiet conduct and regular habits; and since that date he is believed to have perpetrated at least twenty-seven crimes, many of them of the deepest dye.—The acts of this career of malignity, but the briefest and most prosaic summary is sufficiently appalling. In the autumn of 1864 some stocks of beans, a house and shed, and again, some farm buildings, were on three distinct occasions burned down. No motive is assigned in these instances, but the accident of Lemetree having been seen near the spot and afterward denying it—throw on him grave suspicion, from which, however, he was protected by his general good character. Early in the next year the farmhouse of the man who had suspected him was broken into, and an attempt was made to set it on fire, and it may be presumed that, in all these cases, fire had been employed in order to cover the robbery. Lemetree's master then died, and the history passes over an interval of two years. Lemetree, however, seems to have remained in the service of his late master's widow, and when, in 1867, she was married to a connection of his own, and went to reside at a neighboring hamlet, he accompanied them.

At the end of that year the course of outrages recommenced, not to be again interrupted until Lemetree's apprehension. In September his fellow-servant was robbed of 200 francs. Shots were fired at his employers, and a box full of powder placed against the wall of their house. Lemetree, it is said, now admits that he committed these outrages in order to frighten his master and mistress back to their old farm.—The next year, 1868, was marked by a murderous assault on a brewer's cart, as he was returning from Andrevelles with some money for his employer. A barbarous mutilation, moreover, was inflicted on the viet in, which was repeated in some of the subsequent outrages. In the same year a widow, who lived at a farm house in Andrevelles, and who had received a sum of £1200, was aroused at night by a man demanding her money or her life; she was brutally stabbed, and her house partially looted. Once more, in the same year, the house of the priest was entered during midnight mass, and looted of plate and money.

The year 1869 opened with two robberies of money from the same fellow-servant who had been robbed in 1867. Lemetree about this time took a house by Andrevelles. In the course of the summer a young man was found murdered and robbed, on the evening after a fair, with his head close to the stable door of Lemetree's house, and the body exhibited the same horrible mutilation as in the previous assault on the brewer. Suspicion fell upon the owner of a wine shop, who, however, was soon exonerated by being himself found murdered, with the same marks of brutality. The house had been robbed and attempts made to fire it. A fifth crime in this year was a burglary at a neighboring farm house.

The year 1870 opened with the murder of a man who had denounced the existence of robbers in the neighborhood, and another burglary was committed. Lemetree was then absent from home for six months, serving in the Garde Mobile, and during his absence the crimes ceased. Immediately on his return, in April, 1871, three successive burglaries renewed the alarm of the neighborhood, and Lemetree began to be watched. He himself, however, felt sufficiently secure to get married, and to celebrate the occasion with a profusion which, no doubt, aggravated the thrifty peasants' suspicion. At length he was observed, one morning, by a man who had long suspected him, creeping into a cur's house, and was captured in the act of robbery.

His house being then searched, articles stolen in previous robberies, were found in his possession, and he confessed to one of the worst of the murders, and the singular similarity of these crimes, coupled with the circumstances now seen to connect him with them, precludes any doubt that he was the perpetrator of the whole series.

A more horrible revelation of the depth of degradation of which humanity is capable could hardly be presented than this. It belongs to that class of cases, happily rare, in which the criminal seems to be destitute of any susceptibility to ordinary human feelings, and to possess no other motive than a paltry greed, and no other intellectual faculty than a depraved, cunning and supreme selfishness.—[London Times.

Politeness is like an air-ship; there may be nothing in it, but it causes our jolts wonderfully.

Communication.

HALLYVILLE, TEXAS, } January 7th, 1872.

DEAR DEMOCRAT:—

We sincerely regret our utter inability to "do off our beaver" to the most honorable Editor of the Gazette, in acknowledgment of his extremely flattering notice of our letter to you, written December 4. Not being possessed of that essential article of masculine attire, we must content ourselves with conveying our thanks to the gentleman for his complimentary remarks, at the same time begging to differ materially from his expressed views.

We have no taste for controversies, neither do we desire to turn "resurrectionist" and "dig up" this—We sincerely trust, and decidedly believe—subject of "Chicago sufferers." Still we are not disposed to drop the matter until we have, in a slight degree, shown the fallaciousness of his remarks.

Throughout the annals of history, from the days of Noah to the present time are we not shown that the innocent suffer with the guilty? What sins had been committed by the first "first born of the Egyptians" that they should be smitten by the sword of the Almighty's avenging wrath? When God in fierce anger destroyed Nineveh, Babel, Herculaneum and Sodom of old, did he punish only the guilty and preserve from harm the women and children? And when Lot's wife, with eyes streaming with tears of sympathy and love for the inhabitants of the doomed city of Sodom, turned back to take one last lingering look, was she not there transmuted into a monument to witness through all time that the punishment was from the Lord, and her sympathy was insult to Him?

It is not our desire to draw comparisons between the two cities, nor sit in judgment on the people of Chicago, we wish simply to show our learned friend that we did not denounce them indiscriminately, but simply used a license customary everywhere—that of judging the masses by their leaders. We never deprecate an act that is really one of charity, but that the Southern people should be so loud in their expressions of sympathy and friendship for those, we again repeat it, who have been so vindictive in their hatred, and who to day are a hundred fold better off than we are—is we think, uncalled for and unnatural.

Hoping that we have not further offended, and with the warmest wishes for the success of the Democrat, we remain, Yours, E. T.

STATE HOUSE.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

It is now asserted that the only thing that keeps the absent members out of the State House is the refusal of the Governor to acquiesce in the removal of Mr. Pinchback as President of the Senate, and to admit Mr. Carter as a member of the House. The proposition as made to the sitting members is this:

To let the Senate organize as if there had been no election of President; and both claimants for the speakership resigning, let a full House elect their presiding officer. The sitting members seem to hold to the opinion that the State government is fully organized, and any change made in it would throw a doubt upon the legality of the measures already adopted.

We are now informed that there is no prospect of an adjustment. The Senate has met and adjourned. The House is waiting for a quorum in the Senate.

The sitting members appear to think that the opposition are trying to yoke out until the arrival of the congressional committee, from which they expect some solution; but upon what grounds it is impossible to say.

The prospect is that the difficulty, in its present aspect, will drag along for several days, and yet any hour may bring a solution of it.—[N. O. Picayune.

Plowing.

THE ECONOMY OF LONG FURROWS.

The turning of the plow and the commencing of a new furrow requires more exertion on the plowman and the team than continued work on a straight line, and how great may really be the loss of time from frequent interruption in short turns may be shown by the following calculation: In a field 225 feet long, five and a half hours out of ten are used in redirecting the plow; with a length of 575 feet, four hours are sufficient for the purpose, and when the plow can proceed without interruption for 800 feet, only one and a half hours of the daily working time are consumed. Hence the rule to make the furrows as long as circumstances will admit.

Plowman.

A baby was recently left on a Wisconsin door-step, and the following note accompanied the bundle: "I commend your little darling to your care, Mrs. B. Please call her Midge Arnold. Please never give her stimulating drink of any kind in her food, for that came near killing her, and cold water was all that saved her life. Please let her food be made of cream, loaf sugar and boiling water. MOTHER."

HEAVY MESS PORK AND EXTRA Lard for sale by HENRY A. BISSAT.

The Insincerity of the Warmoth Faction.

The Warmoth faction are straining every nerve to create public opinion in their favor since the Federal authorities at Washington have ordered the troops out of the city. They published an extra yesterday evening from the Picayune office, announcing that the Election, Registration, Constabulary and Printing Bills had been unanimously repealed by both Houses of the General Assembly, and the repeal approved by the Governor. Admitting that both Houses were legally organized and prepared to transact business—an admission which we do not make—the question arises, what kind of laws are we to have in the place of those repealed. We cannot overlook the fact that the repeal measure has been extorted from Governor Warmoth at the eleventh hour, and not until he had been notified of the withdrawal of the Federal troops from the city. He is not therefore entitled to any credit for this tardy compliance with the demand of the people of the State. And we have it on good authority, that Governor Warmoth himself, while on the floor of the House yesterday, was heard to say that worse laws would be enacted in place of those repealed, which confirms the utterances of Senator Campbell and Representative Maloney, made last week, that the Election, Registration, Militia, Constabulary and Metropolitan Police laws had contributed very largely to the success of the Republican party and their existence was necessary to its continued supremacy.

Now suppose that some question shall be raised before Judge Dibble, of the Eighth District Court, for instance, involving the legality of the repeal of those laws. Who can say that learned and immaculate magistrate would not decide that the House of Representatives was not organized according to the Constitution? We are not inclined to give credit to Governor Warmoth and his adherents to their reformatory action of yesterday, and shall reserve our comments thereupon until we see some evidence of their sincerity.

We can scarcely be expected to regard as one of those evidences, the resolution adopted yesterday by both Houses after the repeal of the laws above mentioned, to request the President of the United States to place his military force at the disposal of the Legislature for their protection against the people. It is manifest that if Warmoth and his followers were in earnest and meant to grant the demands of the people, they would have no need of troops. Their call for these troops to convince us that Governor Warmoth and his associates in the administration do not intend to grant the reforms which have been demanded, and for the very good reason that without the powers invested in him by the obnoxious laws, the occupation of the Governor would be gone. He must have these powers to maintain himself. New laws touching registration, election, printing and constabulary will doubtless be adopted, but it is not probable that the Governor will approve them unless they leave him with substantially the same powers which he now exercises. If Governor Warmoth and his friends wish to give the people an evidence of their good faith let them abolish the Eighth District Court (Judge Dibble) and the Metropolitan Police and restore to the City Council of New Orleans their ancient prerogatives in the matter of the police.—New Orleans Bee.

SWIFTESS OF THE OSTRICH.—The bird most celebrated for its swiftness of running is the ostrich, or flightless (Struthio Camelus) as it may well be named. "What time she lifts up herself on high," says Job, "she scorneth the horse and his rider." According to Dr. Shaw, the wings serve her both for sails and oars, whilst her feet, which have only two toes, and are not unlike the camel's, can bear great fatigue. Though the ostrich is universally admitted to go faster than the fastest horse, yet the Arabs on horseback contrive to run these birds down, their feathers being valuable, and their flesh not to be despised. The best horses are trained for this chase.—When the hunter has started his game, he puts his horse upon a gentle gallop so as to keep the ostrich in sight, without coming too near to plume it and put it to its full speed. Upon observing itself pursued, therefore, it begins to run at first but gently, its wings like two arms keeping alternate motion with its feet. It seldom runs in a direct line; but like the hare, doubles, or rather courses in a circular manner; while the hunters, taking the diameter or tracing a smaller circle, meet the bird unexpected turns, and with less fatigue to the horses. This chase is often continued for a day or two, when the poor ostrich is starved out and exhausted, and finding all power of escape impossible, it endeavors to hide itself from the enemies it cannot avoid, running into some thicket, or burying its head in the sand; the hunters then rush in at full speed, and kill the bird with clubs, lest the feathers should be soiled with blood.

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HOG'S HEAD CHEESE.—Put hog's head in salt and water for two days then wash and scrape them clean, and boil until all the bones come out. Take it up, pick all the bones out and chop it fine; season it with sugar, pepper, salt and a little cayenne, with a small spoonful of spice. Put it in a cloth or tin pan, cover it, and put heavy weights on to press it. When cold, take it out of the cloth and cover it with a vinegar. Moil it in slices for the table as cold sauce, or heat it up and fry it, with or without butter.

THE DESERTED TOMENTS OF THE CITY OF LONDON.

A great deal of curiosity has been excited for a long period in reference to a number of large houses in Stamford street, (Blackfriars) Strand, Newington, and other parts of London, which have for nearly half a century been allowed to remain empty, and suffered to get into a ruinous state, the rental value of the property being many thousands of pounds annually.—One house in Stamford street at the corner of Hatfield street, which was formerly let for £100 per annum, has been empty more than forty years. The various premises were popularly known as "haunted houses," and crowds have collected occasionally round them, particularly the house in Stamford street, upon the report that a "ghost" had been seen walking about some of the rooms. Their real history appears to be this: The property originally belonged to a solicitor named Reed, a man possessed of a large fortune, and he, through a man whom, determined not to let any portion of his property, he had some five and twenty years ago, leaving it, as he said, strict injunctions to his wife to carry out the same course. His directions were obeyed, and at the death of the widow the same injunctions were given to the daughter, until her death, which took place on December 11, rather suddenly. By this event the condition of affairs in relation to the property will, in all probability, now be changed, and the estate will be put to some useful purpose. The habits of the deceased lady were most pious. She resided in one of the houses in Stamford street, her only establishment consisting of one old woman; and the residence of the "old miss," as she was generally termed, would scarcely be recognized by its dirty and dilapidated appearance. Periodically the two old women would make a visit to the other houses in the street, the time chosen being generally evening. With lantern in hand, they would go through the different rooms of the large ruinous buildings, and these visits gave rise to doubt, to the "ghost" rumors that were rife, and were the cause of the crowds assembling to see the light gleaming from the windows. Almost immediately after the death became known, it appears that parties claiming to be the heirs-at-law of the deceased took possession of the house where she resided, and among the strange rumors that are alluded to in reference to the subject, is one that a sum of money amounting to nearly £20,000 was found and hoarded in different parts of the house, and concealed in all manner of out-of-the-way places. At first it was rumored that the deceased had died without making a will, but it has since been stated that a testamentary document has been discovered. It will probably be recalled that a few years ago some persons took possession of one of the houses in Stamford street, and set up some claim to the property; but it was shown that they had no legal title, and they were forcibly ejected by the order of a magistrate. Since then the whole of the property has remained in the same condition as before.

No BOXES IN THE OCEAN.—Mr. J. Fry has established the fact that boxes disappear in the ocean. By dredging it is common to bring up teeth, but rarely ever a bone of any kind; these, however, compare the solve it exposed to the action of the water but a little time. On the contrary, teeth—which are not bones—are more than whales are fish—resist its destroying action of the sea-water indefinitely. It is, therefore, a powerful solvent. Still the popular opinion is that it is a bone. If such were the case, the bottom of all the seas would long ago have been swallowed by immense accumulation of carcases and products of the vegetable kingdom constantly floating into them.

Continue, the peculiar material of which teeth are formed, and the enamel covering them, offer extraordinary resistance to these chemical agencies which dissolve other animal materials, into nothingness. Mammals in the West, found in Europe and Asia, which are believed to have dated their history for thousands of years, yield up perfectly sound teeth, on which time appears to have made no impression whatever.

Dr. Abernethy rarely met his match, but on one occasion he fell into the hands of a man who had quarreled with his wife, who had scarred his face with her nails, so that the poor man was bleeding and much disfigured. Abernethy thought this an opportunity not to be lost for admonishing the offender, and said: "Madam, are you not ashamed of yourself to treat your husband thus—the husband who is the head of all your household, madam, is he not?" "Well, doctor," fiercely retorted the virago, "may I not scratch my own head?"

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