The Democrat.

E. R. BIOSSAT,.....EDITOR

OFFICE—CORNER OF SECOND AND ELLIOT STS.

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ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Wednesday,...September 23, 1874.

PARISH EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

J. A. WILLIAMS,
J. L. WALKER, J. W. PRESCOTT,
J. LEVIN, F. SEIP,
R. L. LUCKETT, D. C. PAUL,
R. P. HUNTER, W. C. MCGIMPSEY.

"Nominees of the People's Party."

For State Treasurer
HON. J. C. MONCURE, of Caddo.

FOR CONGRESS,
First District
GEN. R. L. GIBSON, of Orleans.
Second District,
HON. E. JOHN ELLIS, of Orleans.
Third District,
JOSEPH A. BREAUX, of Iberia.
Fourth District,
WM. M. LEVY, of Natchitoches.
Fifth District,
W. B. SPENCER, of Concordia.
Sixth District,
JOSEPH M. MOORE, of St. Landry.

Parish Ticket

For the Legislature,
GEORGE W. STAFFORD,
JAMES JEFFRIES,
R. L. LUCKETT.
For Parish Judge,
HENRY L. DAIGRE.
For Sheriff,
DAVID C. PAUL.
For Coroner,
NELSON TAYLOR.
For Police Jurors,
JAMES R. ANDREWS,
A. B. C. DEAN,
JOHN A. WILLIAMS,
B. F. LAMBRIGHT,
J. H. SORRELL.

Home.

The river has actually fallen two inches the past week—but no worse for navigation than *she* has been in the last six weeks—boats at two card rates just making grub—not much cotton hauled in—weather too fine to stop picking—darkies working well and expecting plenty chicken money in return for their good crops—Town pretty lively with country folks coming in to greet one another on the good time ahead—now that we have our new Government, for a while at least, working smoothly and in perfect harmony with the will of the sovereign people, but all anxiously in suspense to know what next with Grant.

DEMOCRAT-CAUCASIAN EXTRA.—When the news reached here, on last Friday, after all the world besides us knew it, of the grand affair in New Orleans, the full force of the Caucasian Office marched to the Democrat Office, and thus combined, with the timely assistance of Levi Stewart, a genuine and considerate typo, an Extra of full seven columns was issued within four hours and handed around to the eager public. Full particulars of the whole affair was given in this breif time, catering to the public excitement, and furnishing convincing proof that our boys of the Fourth Estate are some on a rush and can too perform their duties, when called up on. We are certainly under great obligations to them for this valuable service, and shall nitch another mark green in our memory for them.

AT HOME AGAIN.—The duly, legally and honestly elected Parish officers of Rapides, who were cheated of their rights in January 1873, and whose places have been warmed by usurpers of the Kellogg infamy, are once more at home and in official harness, and in full, peaceable possession of the archives of old Rapides. The white men and gentlemen, who were escorted and installed into office, on Saturday, are: H. L. Daigre, Parish Judge; Sheriff, D. C. Paul; Clerk of Court, S. A. Baillio; Recorder, W. H. Simons; President Police Jury, J. A. Williams. Thrice welcome say we to Rapides' *old* officers *newly* reinstated!

☞ The full particulars of the combined Extra, we do not republish, as it would be stale to the great majority of our readers; but in lieu thereof we refer them to the letters of our special New Orleans correspondent, which give the whole matter in an interesting and reliable shape; he writes by the card.

GUIZOT.—Francois Pierre Guillaume Guizot, the eminent French Statesman and Historian, is dead. He died in Paris, on the 13th inst.; he was born in 1787, and has been a shining light in France and the literary world since he was 21 years of age.

ONCE MORE.

Good and glad tidings, and we sincerely hope permanent and lasting results, have been the good fortune of our people of the prostrate State of Louisiana, since last the Democrat was issued. At all this we can but feel proud and buoyant, knowing and feeling we are in the right, the constitutional right, and though the same mailed power, heretofore weilded against us, right or wrong, by a Government which should protect us may again hurl its bayonets at us, strike us down again, still we have cause to rejoice and be proud of the people of New Orleans, who have struck the first stalwart blow for us and our just and legitimate rights. We would be recreant to our honest convictions, our known justice and to every instinct of genuine patriotism did we fail to put on record our entire and cordial approval of the recent acts of the McEnery Government of Louisiana. So, without any hesitation, with a willing heart, we write down in the columns of our Journal, always devoted to our people, our full, free and entire endorsement of the acts of the New Orleans people, in hurling from usurped power, Kellogg, the infamous fraud, who was foisted unto Louisiana by a midnight decree of a still more infamous U. S. Judge, backed by the bayonets of the present Federal Executive, and in peaceably installing into office the State officers, who were fairly, legitimately and honestly elected in 1872.

In this the hour of our triumph, long promised, long delayed, we have acted as fitly becomes a people, knowing their rights, dared strike a blow for them; and though the Federal President, hounded on by the infamous party, who placed him in power, may be arbitrarily ready to strike us down once more, still we have nevertheless the proud consolation of knowing we were right and acted through the protective instincts of that right. Should we be robbed *de novo* of our precious heritage, we will not have the blame attached to us, but posperity's history will write it down against our usual and common oppressors. Thanks to and prayers for our brave and unselfish associates and brothers of the same cause in New Orleans. All hail! the proud, patriotic Crescent City! Rapides, with the love and devotion of a dutiful sister sends her thanks, her greetings, her prayers!

Registration.

Amid all the excitement consequent to the recent change in our situation, the re-instalment into office of our duly elected Parochial officers, the permission to "vamose the ranche" of the defunct usurpers, and the general jubilant feelings all around, Registration in our Parish, pursues the even tenor of its advertised way, and there is peace, harmony and good will in the front. E. J. Barrett, the Registrar, is filling his engagements and not one word of complaint can be hissed against his acts. He is now in the Pine Hills among the "rebel white skunks," and has an opinion they are civilized and not so bad after all. If every white man in Rapides, be not registered, we are sure some one else than the Registrar will be to blame. We again urge our candidates to be watchful, vigilant and let no supinenesss be laid at their door for neglect of their plain duty. As we write we are hopeful of the situation and that very hope should be a new incentive to every white man in Rapides, who desires to give the finishing stroke to Radicalism here, and clinch the last nail in its coffin.

☞ A large meeting of the people was held at Paul's Store, on Friday, being second Registration day, where the "true boys" were addressed in plain talk by Judge Ryan, W. F. Blackman, J. G. White, L. Texada, and also by all three of our Legislative nominees: G. W. Stafford, James Jeffries and R. L. Luckett. The affair was a solid and pleasant re-union of the people, giving vim and life to the campaign, and giving assurance of a glorious victory in November. One thing sure our candidates are on the move ane determined not to be laggard, in the race for our redemption. Judge Daigre and David C. Paul were there too and did their share of the good work, which we are promised will be continued.

☞ Amid gloom, despair, and h—l knows what, with which we were encircled on Monday, who should pop in on us, bouyant with hope and radiant with smiles, but our old and good friend, John Heinn. For the nonce we felt good and happy again, and our friend, meaning business, handed us two cards for insertion in the Democrat. We refer our readers to them, and can't help throwing in a good word for the old Commodore, who is himself again and once more round decks. People of Rapides remember this, and give your old friend a big lift

☞ The clerk of the Fleta has the Democrat's acknowledgements for late papers.

DASHES HERE AND THERE.

—Close the ranks, and forward march, says Dasher, to his people of Rapides, and not a step retrace till we have the fruits, the legitimate results of our recent victory, and Grant, Imperial Dictator of the crushed South, halts us in our glorious march. Thus far have we moved and marched, with coolness, moderation and justice, and we must continue till we are legally and constitutionally redressed and restored. Last Saturday's sitting sun shed its dying rays on the installation of all our Parish officials, to which Dasher shouts Amen, thus sealing our endorsement to the action of our people commenced in New Orleans. *Exeunt* the foisted Usurpers!

—"A Convention of Southern Republicans!" A grand hatched scheme of Zack Chandler, Chairman of the National Republican Committee, and his confederates who recently convened at Washington, to procure troops. This is one of the latest infamies which Dasher has to record of the sweet scented crew, and he can easily imagine what sort of a crowd will be sent by Moses, Spencer, Kellogg, Clayton, Pinchback, Casey, Ames and that crew, who represent Southern sentiment in about the same degree as Attila and his Huns represented Roman opinion and carried off the money and even the jewelry of the women of the conquered capital!

—Music hath charms to soothe the savage voice, and lull the little Indian babies into quiet, undisturbed sleep. And Music can do just the same thing for Dasher, and forsooth he has slavish idolatry for it! Our boys, made happy and jubilant by the excitement enlisted in our home cause, joined hands with the Brass Band, and treated many of our Town folks with a few well selected tunes Saturday night. Dasher's humble cottage by the way side, was visited too and good and pleasing was his treat. Thanks, many kind thanks, does Dasher waft you for the remembrance, and he is only too sorry he could not reciprocate in kind.

—Slaughtered, butchered! these were the Ku-Klux borrowed words of an old stager, in the last throes of a useless and harrowed political existence, thundered to the "colored faithful," as an order to adjourn their convention on Saturday. The mark was hit and "outrages" as usual triumphant and no nominations, therefore, can Dasher announce or dissect. Sorry, too sorry indeed, that Dame Rumor should have started this slaughter and butchery so quick, and then let right down to the darkies being all in Town, and delightfully fooled by the old outrage champion! Negro is learning fast his true friends, and that same knowledge will seal the fate of carpet-baggers and scalawags!

—War, lively war just now on carpet-baggers, and thus far happy results, reminds Dasher that old Brownlow, of Tennessee, a good witness just now, has a sound head on the men he knows. He has written a characteristic letter showing what the evil effects of the Civil Rights Bill must be if the mixed schools demanded should be forced on the South.—Refering to some proposition made to relieve the bill of some of its strongest objections he said: "it was scornfully rejected by the bootblacks, barbers, pastry cooks, bar tenders, and thieves in Congress from the Cotton States." Does any one here realize the picture?

—Better the day, better the deed; so Dasher has always believed and perfected into practice, by invariably dashing his "wild roses" into print on Sabbath day, ready for the Democrat bright and early on Monday mornings! So all his Dashes and editorials for this number, save the "Latest" and the present closing Dash, were all off before he received the New Orleans papers of Friday and Saturday. Whew! what a change, short, quick and——; he won't add it. Friends, sufferers, brethren, pause before you act the critic and remember poor Dasher had good right to be melodious, just so much as he now has the same right to have that melody knocked into fits. He is not dispairing by a jug full, but calmly, serenely and hungrily awaits another turn of Louisiana's wheel of fortune. No telling what a day, an hour may bring forth, so hold your horses once more a little while longer!

☞ The lately deposed Parish officials, who had been squatted on us at the point of the bayonet, walked the plank with a good grace, and good wishes towards the rightful occupants of the various offices. This is as it should be, for there is nothing like mutual courtesies between the ins and the outs.

☞ Hamilton and Dowty, clerks of the R. T. Bryarly, have sent us a large assortment of late Northern and Eastern papers. The Bryarly is now regular in her weekly trips, and always up to time.

THE LATEST.

Since the issue of the last Democrat, history has been repeating itself with a bloody vengeance, and prostrate Louisiana is once more the theme, the theatre on which the banditti of Radicalism have performed their parts, and the President of the United States has endorsed it all. We are in no mood at present to dilate on the continuance of the infamy, but rest contented to refer the whole matter to our readers, as they will find it in the two letters of our New Orleans correspondent, giving a full, graphic, and truthful account of the liberty drama and its sudden end. We append the following *douceur*, which has the old clank about it, which sealed the affair:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, D. C., Sept. 18, 1874.

Gen. W. H. Emory, New Orleans, La.:

I am directed by the President to say that your acts to this date, so far as they have been reported and received here officially, are approved, except so far as they name Colonel Brooks to command the city of New Orleans.

It would have been better to have named him as commandee-in-cheif of the United States forces now in that city. The State government existing at the time of the beginning of the present insurrectionary movement must be recognized as the lawful State government until some other be legally supplied.

Upon the surrender of the insurgents you will inform Governor Kellogg of the fact and give him the necessary support to re-establish the authority of the State government. If at the end of the five days given in the proclamation of the fifteenth instant there still exists armed resistance to the authority of the State, you will summon a surrender of the insurgents, and if the surrender is not quietly submitted to it must be enforced at all hazards.

This being an insurrection against the State government of Louisiana, to aid in the suppression of which the United States government has been called upon in the forms required by the constitution and laws of Congress, it is not the province of the United States authorities to make terms with the parties engaged in such insurrection.

E. D. TOWNSEND,
Adjutant General.

THE LAST TURN OF THE SCREW!

By 12 o'clock M. Saturday, Kellogg was reinstated in a very exclusive and aristocratic manner, by Grant's bayonets, the ceremony being witnessed alone by his Private Secretary. All the rejoicing was done within Federal lines. By sun-set the Metropolitans, under General Baldey, the new Cheif, were in full power and blast, and once a general trlumph of Republican principles was in the ascendant. Let her rip, she is made of nigger!

REMARKABLE.—A marked feature and speciality of the recent conflict in New Orleans, must be remembered by our colored folks here in Rapides. The contest was purely and solely between the white citizens and the carpet baggers, the latter of whom are the worst enemies of the black race, and not a single colored man was engaged in the conflict, thus giving us striking proofs of all we have said and written on this subject. We begin to believe the negro of Rapides will soon open his eyes and look this matter in its true and most sensible light, will jump back to our side of the ditch, shake hands with his real friends, and bury the carpet-bagger in the ditch at that. Time and experience will show we are right.

THE MEETING.—A meeting of the Citizens of the Parish, was held in the Town Hall, on Saturday, to endorse the action of New Orleans in their late affair for the redemption of Louisiana. Though the news had no time to spread, still the meeting was largely attended by the very best and most respectable of our people, from nearly every section of the Parish. Governor Moore presided, and most able, moderate and eloquent speeches were made by J. G. White, W. F. Blackman and Judge Ryan.—Rapides is always ready to be right on the record and faced the music on this occasion, and we are prouder of her now than ever. She is for the right and hence cannot be wrong, when she echoes the voice of her down trodden people.

☞ Since the late unpleasantness, and the return of the negro-Boss of the infamy here, a sudden spasmodic stir is visible among the faithful, and it is apparent the Boss is moving matters. We have some interest in all side shows and would gently suggest to all such known bad negroes to beware how they exult and crow around here loose and without guardians. Caution and marked circumspection right now will pay better than anything else.

☞ Charlie Drown, of the Belle Rowland, amid all the late excitement, did not forget the Democrat. A large bundle of Northern and Western papers is the remembrance, for which we know how to feel grateful.

☞ We learn that E. J. Barrett, our Registrar, has made a change of Clerks. John Clements and Levi Stewart are now on duty in that capacity; both good appointments, at least, we think so.

☞ The Registrar of Voters gives notice of a slight change in his former appointments. Will interested parties heed it?

☞ Never give up, keep kicking and fighting for the right, it will come some day; register and force your friends and neighbors to follow suit.

☞ Somebody says that Kellogg found the Penn mightier than the sword.

The London Quarterly Review for July.

The Leonard Scott Publishing Company's reprint of the London Quarterly Review for July contains as follows:

"The Isle of Wight." A condensed description of this "English Madeira." Its physical structure, history, dialects, customs, traditions, and places of interest are set before the reader in very entertaining detail.

The second article, on "Primitive Man," takes up recent works by Tylor and Lubbock, discusses the results of their teachings as affecting the monistic and dualistic hypotheses, and after a minute comparison and examination of their testimony, decides emphatically against the theory of Evolution.

"The Countess of Nithsdale."—The book of Carleverock, from which this sketch is taken, is compiled from the documents and letters of the Mawell family. As the work is only printed for private circulations, the public must depend upon such reviews as that before us for a glimpse into this collection of family papers. The writer gives us the story of the Countess of Nithsdale, who, when her husband was arrested and sentenced to death for taking an active part in the insurrection of 1815, succeeding in effecting his escape "by the rare combination of high courage and inventive skill, a determined constancy of purpose, and a prompt versatility of means." She afterwards suffered many hardships, and seems to have been devoted to a very selfish husband.

"English Vers de Societe." "The writer of Vers de Societe stands in the same relation to the audience of the salon as the ballad-writer to that of the alehouse and the street. The one circle is more cultivated than the other, but the poet must equally reflect its tone, think its thoughts, and speak its language." The article mentions many of these poets, and gives specimens of their verses.

"In "John of Barneveld and Sixteenth Century Diplomacy," Mr. Motley's recent work is very favorably criticised, and pronounced a fitting sequel to his former histories.

"The Labor Movement at Home and Abroad" treats at length on Trades-Unions and Strikes.

"Japan as it Was and Is." Without going deeply into history, this article gives an account of some of the more important events that have occurred from time to time in Japan, and a description of its present condition.

"Victor Amadeus—a Reversal of History." We have hithertoo been taught that Victor Amedeus not only regretted his abdication, but that he made an effort to regain his throne which resulted in his arrest and imprisonment. Documents have recently come to light, and are quoted at length in this article, showing that he never had any such regret, nor made any such effort.

State Fair.

Luther Homes, Secretary and Treasurer of the Mechanics' and Agricultural Fair Grounds Association, New Orleans, sends greeting as follows:

At the meeting of the Directors of the Mechanics' and Agricultural Fair Association of Louisiana, held on the evening of September 2, 1874, it was decided that the Louisiana State Fair should take place on the Fair Grounds, city of New Orleans, beginning on the 4th of February, 1875, and ending on the 13th, of said month. Besides the large premiums to be awarded at this Fair and the privalege granted to exhibitors to sell their exhibited articles while the Fair is in existence, there will be a lottery attached to it, the highest prize to be $50,000. Another important feature attending the Fair and Carnival will be the order of King Rex. That will inspire the officers of railroads throughout the United States to transport passengers to and from the city of New Orleans during the Fair and Carnival week at reduced rates.

A STATESMAN AND A PICKPOKET.—One day Edward Fox went with his brother, Charles James Fox, to witness the first balloon ascent made in England. There was a great crowd, and Fox detected a pickpocket attempting to relieve him of his watch. "My Friend," said he, "you have chosen an occupation which will be your ruin at last." The thief burst into tears, and exclaimed: "Oh, Mr. Fox, forgive me, and let me go. I have been driven to this by necessity alone; my wife and children are starving!" Fox compassionately gave him a guinea, and he went away with blessings on his lips. Soon after, Fox, wishing to know what time it was, found his watch missing.—"Good God!" he exclaimed, my watch is gone!" "I know it is," said his brother, I saw your friend take it and I made no attempt to stop him. You and he appeared to be on such good terms with each other, that I did not like to interfere.—[Galaxy.

A Riot that Happened Thirty-Three Years Ago.

BUT NO FEDERAL TROOPS WERE CALLED FOR.

Our old friend Harper, of the Raymond Gazette, has been shown a copy of the Raymond Times, dated September 17, 1841, or nearly thirty-three years ago. Among other items of interest found recorded in the columns of the Times, the following is quite suggestive just now. The Gazette says:

"The paper contains an account of a riot at Cincinnati between the whites and blacks. Some 300 whites assembled and drove all the negroes of the city from the streets, compelling them to leave the town or take refuge in hiding places. A cannon was brought out by the whites, and fired down the streets in the negro part of the town, killing and wounding many negroes. The Philahthropist printing office, which sided with the negroes, was entirely destroyed, and the editor and his family required to leave the city. The negro church was also destroyed."

This, it should be remembered, occurred in the goodly city of Cincinnati, where there were then, and are now, about forty white people to every negro that can be found in the place. Though the white people "drove all the negroes of the city from the streets, compelling them to leave town or take refuge in hiding places;" though they brought out a cannon and "fired down the streets, killing and wounding many negroes;" though the "Philanphropist printing office was entirely destroyed, and the editor and his family required to leave the city," because he "sided with the negroes," and though "the negro church was also destroyed," we do not read that the Mayor of Cincinnati or the Governor of Ohio made an appeal to the President of the United States for troops, that they proposed to declare martial law, or that Ohio was threatened with the obliteration of State lines and State government.—[Vicksburg Herald.

In Memoriam.

REVEREND FATHER J. B. DUFFY.

The Reverend Father J. B. Duffy, C. SS. R., of St. Alphonsus Church, died at 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning at Chattawa, whither he had gone with the hope of improving his failing health. Father Duffy was born in Ireland A. D. 1826, and was, at the time of his death, in his 49th year. His parents emigrated to this country when he was yet an infant, and settled in Philadelphia. He was there educated, and was ordained a priest a little more than twenty-five years ago. In 1851 he came to New Orleans, and has since that time presided over the spiritual welfare of St. Alphonsus parishioners, to whom, as well as others he came in contact with, he became endeared. The twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination was celebrated on the 14th of July last, when the immense number of people that attended was ample proof of the veneration and love he commanded among us. His life has been a pure, unselfish and holy one, his whole soul being given to the amelioration of our spiritual welfare.

Father Duffy has long suffered from that incurable scourge, consumption, and it was with a hope of improving his health by a rest from his labors for a short time, that he went to Chattawa. Whilst there he met with a painful accident, breaking his ankle, which undoubtedly hastened his death. His loss will be keenly felt, not only by his congregation, but by thousands in the city, to whom his name had become another word for "best of friends and advisers."—[N. O. Times.

Kellogg.

Kellogg cuts a pitiful figure towards the recent "outrages" in Northern Louisiana. Instead of taking vigorous measures to punish the offenders, as would have been done by the Governor of any other State in the Union except Louisiana, Mississippi or South Carolina, the best that he can do is to send vicarious telegrams to Long Branch and Washington in search of Attorney General Williams, to the end that Mr. Williams may learn how very horrible the outrages were. But if he is unable to sustain the laws in distant portions of the State, he is by no means unmindful of his own personal safety; and he has accordingly called for the enrollment of an extra militia regiment, to be composed entirely of "picked white men," for service in and around Mr. Kellogg's headquarters, at New Orleans. He really does not know whom most to fear—the whites, whom he has oppressed and outraged, or the negroes, whom he has cheated and deceived until they are hardly less incensed against him than are the whites. With so universally hated an imbecile as a substitute for a Governor, there is small cause for wonder if violence is provoked and left unpunished in unhappy Louisiana.—[New York World.

Our Fair.

Though we be disturbed in spirit on matters political, and somewhat off our balance on recent State affairs, still we are fresh and sound on the vast importance of our approaching Fair and the grand and beneficial results which are sure to flow from its success. We cannot too often allude to, and mention the preparations of a decided and grand scale, which are progressing to surprise our people and visitors from abroad, and to make the week the gala one of the year. The grand room for the Calico Ball is one of the very largest in the State and can safely give dancing room to over twenty-five double setts, and plenty room for old beaux and wall flowers. The Races, the Tournament, and last though not least, is the Grand Lottery, which to use the language of the Directors, in their late Circular Letter, and which we endorse, is truly a grand scheme: "To the Planters of our Parish, we appeal especially for aid, in inducing the freedmen in their employ or on their Plantations, to purchase the Tickets of the Association. Under the liberal inducements offered by the Lottery Scheme, we have reason to believe that, with the assistance of the planters, a large sale of tickets can be effected among this class of our population. If necessary, we ask that the planters should advance to them means for the purchase of tickets; and to encourage and secure their attendance at the Fair, set apart days, when they may attend."

$5,920 TO BE WON IN THE FAIR LOTTERY.—TICKETS ONLY SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

☞ See notice of W. H Shadburn!

Crumbs.

—A cheap present—Giving the lie.

—George Law is worth $2,000,000.

—The knave of clubs—A policeman.

—A castle in the air—Castle Thunder.

—Not a "social club"—The policeman's.

—A drop from the sanctuary—Beecher.

—A weather reporter—A clap of thunder.

—The grasshoppers have invaded Missouri.

—A crying shame—Our neighbor's young one.

—Elizabeth (N. J.) wants her name changed.

—The coldest kind of sheet—A sheet of water.

—Strained sweetness—Kissing through a veil.

—A clear conscience is better than a white cravat.

—When is an ear like a sardine? When it is boxed.

—Death loves a shining mark and so does calumny.

—Gas bills are now characterized as light afflictions.

—The New York papers urge Gov. Kellogg to go North for his health's sake.

—The attempt to transplant shad to German waters has been unsuccessful.

—Iron shirt bosoms are fashionable abroad. They say that Bismarck wears one.

—Was William Penn's pocket-handkerchief the original pen-wiper? Who nose?

—Why do Radical thieves lead a comfortable life? Because they take things easy.

—Germany's military expenses for 1874 will foot up very nearly $170,000,000.

—Mice fatten slow in church.—They can't live on religion any more than ministers can.

—Marshall Bazaine had only nineteen years and five months longer to remain in prison when he escaped.

—Man, says a moralist, is a pendulum between a smile and a tear—with a strong leaning for "smiles."

—The smile on a man's face who counterfeits joy when he goes down on an orange peel, is both gloomy and peculiar.

—"She dyed for me," said the young husband when he beheld her dark locks gradually returning to their original red.

—Colonel Egerton, in the House of Commons, said philanthrophy is so energetic that it "requires a good deal of influence nowadays to get hanged."

—Booth's theater in New York rents for $60,000 a year, and as the season is only eight months, the rent is $7,500 per month, or about $300 per day.

—A German at Terre Haute, Ind., sold last year, 16,000 pounds of grapes raised on land, which the same season, would not have produced 60 bushels of corn.

—A Western Post Master writes to the Post Master General "that hell will be full of country Post Masters before long if they do not get more pay than is allowed him in his Post Office."