

The Louisiana Democrat.

A. B. RACHAL

THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH.

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STATE OF LOUISIANA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
WHEREAS, ON THE FOURTH day of October, 1876, FRANK A. BROSSAT was brutally killed and murdered at Coteau, in the Parish of Rapides, in this State; and
Whereas, JAMES LIGHTFOOT and WILLIAM LIGHTFOOT stand indicted for said crime, and it has been represented to me that they are fugitives from justice;
Now, therefore, I, FRANCIS T. NICHOLLS, Governor of the State of Louisiana, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, do issue this my proclamation, commanding the officers of the law and all good citizens to aid and assist in arresting the said James Lightfoot and William Lightfoot, to the end that they may be brought to justice and dealt with according to law.

And I do hereby offer a reward of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the arrest and delivery of said James Lightfoot and William Lightfoot in any of the jails of this State.

James Lightfoot is about thirty years of age, five feet nine inches high, spare built, high cheek bones, large gray eyes, has always a downcast look, slow to speak, dark hair, weighs about 120 pounds; was called James White before coming to Coteau.

William Lightfoot is about twenty-five years of age, five feet seven inches high, rather stout, weighs about 145 pounds, sandy hair, blue eyes, full face, rather pleasant, free spoken and very quick, and makes friends fast.

Given under my signature and the seal of the State of Louisiana, at the City of New Orleans, this tenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

FRANCIS T. NICHOLLS,
Governor of the State of Louisiana.
By the Governor:
WILL A. STRONG,
Secretary of State.

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The Remedy of the 15th Century.
Manufactured by the
Barham Pile Cure Co., Portland, Me.
To \$6000 A YEAR—OR \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality, Norfolk. Women do as well as men. Many more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEO. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

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THE GENUINE
DR. C. McLANE'S
Celebrated American
WORM SPECIFIC
OR
VERMIFUGE.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eye-lid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; feebly pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy; not unfrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccup; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist,
DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE will certainly effect a cure.

IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY in any form; it is an innocent preparation, not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.

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are not recommended as a remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to, but in affections of the liver, and in all Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia and Sick Headache, or diseases of that character, they stand without a rival.

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

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Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLane, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

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SEASON OF
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\$66 A WEEK IN YOUR OWN TOWN and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here, you can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. \$5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

LOST OR STOLEN.
A CERTAIN PROMISSORY NOTE drawn by J. R. Musgrove, dated sometime about the 1st of September (as nearly as remembered) and payable on January 1st, 1880, to William Tally or order, for the sum of forty-five dollars. The public are cautioned against trading for the same.
WILLIAM TALLY,
Pineville, July 24, 1879.

NOTICE.
THE REVISED ASSESSMENT Rolls will be open for inspection from August 11th to September 11th. Parties interested will take notice accordingly.
G. O. WATTS, Assessor.

Poetry.

THE SOUTHERN SOLDIER BOY.

BY REV. A. J. RYAN.

Young as the youngest who donned the gray,
True as the truest that wore it—
Brave as the bravest, no marched away,
(Not cheeks on the cheeks of his mother or lay.)
Triumphant waved our flag one day,
He fell in the front before it.

Firm as the firmest, where duty led,
He hurried without a falter;
Bold as the boldest he fought and bled,
And the day was won—but the field was red.
And the blood of his fresh young heart was shed
On his country's hallowed altar.

On the trampled breast of the battle plain,
Where the foremost ranks had wrestled,
On his pale pure face, not a mark of pain,
(His mother dreams they will meet again.)
The fairest form amid all the slain,
Like a child asleep—he nestled.

In the solemn shades of the woods that swept,
The field where his comrades found him,
They buried him there—and the hot tears ebb'd
Into strong men's eyes that had seldom wept.
(His mother—God pity her—smiled and slept,
Dreaming her arms were around him.)

A grave in the woods with the grass o'ergrown,
A grave in the heart of his mother—
His clay in the one lies lifeless and lone—
There is not a name, there is not a stone—
And only the voice of the wind maketh
eth moan.

O'er the grave where never a flower is grown,
But his memory lives in the other.

—THE following we copy from the New Orleans Democrat of the 16th inst. It does not flatter the morals of the ladies of the City of New York:

The New York mania for divorcing mothers and children is daily growing worse. There is no excuse for it; it is silly, in bad taste, injurious to public morals, and productive of crime. There might be some excuse for a lot of boys, who had read the Monday-Thursdays of the Ledger or of the Post and Girls' Weekly, regarding Dick Perlin and Jack Sheppard as heroes, but for ladies to have around and worship an ignominious and brutal negro murderer like Chastine Cox is inexplicable. Chastine, however, is no longer the hero or lion of the day; packages of tobacco and baskets of bouquets no longer reach him. A new hero has sprung up and won the tickle hearts of the New York ladies—Portello, a man whose murder of his employer was so brutal, so horrible, so inexcusable, that his counsel will plead insanity for him, on the ground that it is impossible for any sane man to be such a demon. Portello being a swarthy, surly, ill-natured brute, having twice attempted suicide, first by starvation and again with a spoon, was, as we predicted, sure to be a popular favorite. He is now receiving all the presents that once reached Chastine Cox, and gets far more attention than Mrs. Hull's murderer ever received. As he takes these little gifts of lady admirers with a curse and a glance that seems to threaten the faithful donors with the same fate as poor Portello, he is, of course, high in their estimation—a most romantic and devilish villain. It is said that Chastine is wildly, deliciously jealous of his brother murderer, and denounces, in the strongest terms, the fickleness of public taste and admiration, whereby the once the lion of the day, is neglected and sneered for, without visitors or presents.

If the flashy literature of to-day—literature which is making thieves of many men and boys—represents our burglars and murderers as heroes and the honest people as fools, can we, in view of the way in which the poor Portello are treated, denounce them as untrue? Erostratus, who turned the temple of Diana at Ephesus, welcomed death because his deed would make his name world famous. The people of New York promise a name and reputation, public admiration and public gifts to the man who commits a dastardly murder. Is this not a temptation to many Erostratuses, especially as they know that they can dodge the death penalty so easily with a plea of insanity, a fixed up jury or a slip of the tongue? If "Jack Sheppard's Rule" or "The Buccaneers" is, as the papers declare a college for thieves, what must the public worship of Portello and Cox teach?

—A GENIUS in a Western paper predicts that the contemplated ship canal through the Isthmus of Darien will "pretty near dig itself" for the rapid revolution of the earth on its axis from west to east has caused the Atlantic Ocean to "swash against the Isthmus on the east side till the water must be at least a thousand feet higher there than on the Pacific side," and he thinks that nothing but a system of locks will enable ships to go safely through, or keep the Atlantic Ocean from being drained.

—BEWARE of counterfeits in purchasing Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. The genuine has a private revenue stamp three inches with a likeness of Dr. Hall upon it over the cork.

—BOSTON will have seven theatres next season.

HOW THE SENATORS LIVE.

Some Hint About Their Washington Residences.

HANDSOME HOMES AND PLEASANT SURROUNDINGS OF SEVERAL HONORABLE GENTLEMEN.

[Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.]
WASHINGTON CITY, July 30.

The stranger at Washington usually makes his pilgrimage to the American Mecca, Mount Vernon.—The Congress of the United States has just ordered that a fitting monument shall be erected upon the spot—now marked only by a stone slab—where stood the house in which Washington was born. Scores of accounts have been written of "The Homes of Presidents," and it is possible that the tendency to hero-worship, or fondness for the details of the private life of public men, may interest readers in an account of the homes of such would be Presidents as live in Washington City. It will be seen that the list is a long one.

MR. BLAINE

has a handsome house at Augusta, Maine, which he occupies during a portion of the Summer. His residence property there is a very considerable tract of ground in the central part of the city, and his house is one of the most conspicuous in that pleasant Northern capital. The Augusta house is maintained the year around. In Washington, Mr. Blaine lives in one of a noted row of houses, and has a number of prominent men for neighbors. In the "flash" times of real estate here Jay Cooke & Co. are understood to have been willing to loan \$33,000 on the property.—The house is, doubtless, worth \$25,000 now. Its appointments are comfortable, but not extravagant. Mr. Blaine keeps no carriage, but his family, of course, live one frequently in the season. Mr. Blaine himself walks a great deal, and rides in the street cars. He seldom uses a carriage. He generally walks from his home to the Capitol and back each day, which is about three miles. He has a family of six children, all of whom undoubtedly are dependent upon him, although one of his sons has recently graduated. In the same row in which Mr. Blaine lives are the house of Fernando Wood, supposed to have been a millionaire, but now said to be in a strengthened financial condition; the house of General Van Fleet, Deputy Quartermaster General, the richest man in the United States army, who is ambitious to become Quartermaster General; and the house of Senator West, of Louisiana, an old political ally of Warmoth's, but against whom Warmoth has brought suit in the Courts of the District, for a considerable sum of money.

JOHN SHERMAN

is a man of substance. He owns a fine house on K st., opposite Franklin Square—one of the most eligible locations in the city. It is the same house that he occupied when he was United States Senator. Adjacent to him Mr. Robeson lived when Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Justice Swayne lives a few doors away. Secretary Sherman entertains very little in a general way, but prefers to have his friends dine with him singly.—Mr. Sherman does not neglect his exercise—a very important duty in a climate as insidious as this is, particularly for a man who is confined so much to routine desk study. Mr. Sherman has a pair of only "so-so" horses, which he drives to a victoria. He rides out every day after dinner. He seems to make these health-rides, however, a part of his daily business. Whenever there is any one with whom he desires to hold an important conference, and there is not time in the day, a ride after dinner is proposed. The President is a frequent companion of Secretary Sherman, noticeably on Sundays, when Mrs. Hayes does not like to have the Presidential carriage taken out for some years has not kept house. The first time he did keep house was on K st., opposite Franklin Square, when his wife and daughter were both here. It was in the house adjacent to that now occupied by Mr. Justice Swayne. Since that Winter Mr. Conkling's family—owing, it is said to the feeble health of Mrs. Conkling—have not lived in Washington. Mr. Conkling has since then lived most of the time at Wormley's

near to which he once owned a residence, and which he sold for a very considerable advance over its purchase price. He has a comfortable, but not an extravagant, suite of rooms there, and goes scarcely any into general society. In Grant's time, he occasionally used to spend a few minutes at one or two receptions in the Winter. It is doubtful whether he has ever set foot in the White House at a public reception since.—Senator Conkling is a man of only moderate fortune, but he enjoys a handsome law practice in addition to his salary as Senator. He has a very comfortable house at Union, where his family reside. Mr. Conkling takes his exercise in driving, but he seldom keeps more than one horse. He has for many years driven a fine black animal, but within a year or two, the black has given place to a sorrel. Mr. Conkling is one of the busiest of public men.

ZACH CHANDLER

swears that he never thought of the Presidency. But sturdy Old Zach has many friends, and if he should ever reach the Presidential chair the country would be reminded of the old Jackson days. There was no greater decision of character shown in Jackson's "By the Eternal!" than is demonstrated by Zach's stalwart utterances. Mr. Chandler is a rich man, and lives as rich men do, but without display or any snobbish exhibitions of wealth. He has a fine brown stone house on H street, in the central part of the city, in a locality which is noted for historical houses. There he keeps his establishment, and is generous in his entertainments to his friends. He keeps a pair of fine horses, somewhat advanced in years, which are experienced travellers. They have made the journey from Detroit to Washington a countless number of times. Mr. Chandler, however, is scarcely ever seen in a carriage himself, except after Senate hours, when he sometimes drives his horses to a dog cart. He patronizes the street cars on his daily trips to the Capitol, and he does not have quite exercise enough, as the street cars pass his door.

SECRETARY EVARTS

does not live in as grand a style as his predecessor, Hamilton Fish—perhaps for the very good reason that he cannot afford it. Mr. Fish, although severely close in private financial transactions, was lavishly generous in his public and private courtesies. He spent every year his entire salary as Secretary of State in house rent, and he maintained an establishment of which the nation was not ashamed. It cost Mr. Fish at one time, to "sustain the dignity" of the State Department, \$50,000 a year, while the salary of the Secretary of State is only \$8000. The latter sum, as before stated, Mr. Fish spent for house rent. It is said that Mr. Evarts spends the same sum for house rent. He has one of the finest houses in the city, which is just as it was left by its owner and occupant, Mr. Hutchinsop, of the Alaska Fur Seal Company. Mr. Hutchinsop abandoned housekeeping in Washington to educate his children in Europe, and rented his fine establishment to Secretary Evarts. Mr. Evarts, however, entertains very little, and the very few entertainments that he has given, the gossip says, were not on the most liberal scale.

GEN. GARFIELD

although not considered a Presidential candidate in any sense, has frequently been mentioned for the place. He owns a comfortable house near Lafayette Square, which he has recently had improved. He lives there in a very modest way, and nearly every hour when he is not occupied in Congress, he spends in his library.—He is, beyond question, the most studious man in the House, and is the only member of the lower branch of Congress whom I now recall who tries to keep up a general course of reading outside the humdrum, routine work of politics. Unlike Lord Palmerston, he does read printed books. General Garfield keeps neither horses nor carriage; but when the hard work of the Winter begins to tell upon him, and the Spring days come, he takes to horseback riding. He is a very vigorous rider, and a charming horseback companion, as I can testify from personal knowledge. He knows all the roads and by-ways about Washington within a radius of ten miles either way from the Capitol, and can tell the

SENATOR FERRY

of Michigan, is not without friends who would support him for the second place upon the national ticket, and he has great skill as a presiding officer. He is a bachelor, and a very shy one. He is little heard of in society. He drives out in a close one-horse coupe, which, in the Summer time, looks very hot and uncomfortable.

SENATOR THURMAN

wealth was once estimated at a large sum—some have said \$500,000. It was secured by the rise of real estate in his residence city in Ohio, and in real estate speculations in the West; but he was severely injured in the panic which crippled—in fact, it is said, bankrupted—Pom. Ewing. Mr. Thurman's fortune is also said to have to a great extent disappeared. He lives here in a large double house on Fourteenth street, which he purchased some four years ago and remodelled. One-half of the house is occupied, and doubtless own-

SENATOR ALLISON

has been seriously considered by many as a suitable candidate for the second place upon the Presidential ticket, and there are those who would not hesitate to give him the first place. He lives here in the Winter season, upon one of the pleasantest streets in Washington. It is Vermont Avenue—a broad, shady avenue, which leads from McPherson Square to the Fourteenth Street Circle. The house is owned by a member of Mr. Allison's family, and is jointly occupied by Mr. Allison and his family and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Grimes. Mr. Allison lives very handsomely, but without ostentation. He entertains very little.

SENATOR WINDOM

who is now having quite a boom, lives on Vermont Avenue, within a few doors of Senator Allison. He has recently built a fine new house there, which he occupies throughout the year, except in the Summer months, when he is absent from Washington. Mr. Windom is, I should judge, a very prudent man in the management of affairs. He watched the construction of his house from the laying of the foundation stone, and seemed himself to know quite as much about what was being done as the builder did. Mr. Windom, like most Western Senators, entertains very little; if he keeps horses, I do not remember to have seen him drive them.

SENATOR EDMUNDS

would be the wish of many for a Presidential candidate, if he had been born in the right place. But it is doubtful whether, in our time, New England will furnish an occupant of the Presidential chair. Mr. Edmunds lives in a house on Highland terrace, and is near neighbor of Senator Bayard, and of the Hon. Thos. B. Bryan. The house of the latter will be occupied next Winter by the new Senator from Colorado, Mr. Hill. Senator Edmunds is not in robust health, and rides and drives a great deal. He keeps a pair of dark bays, which he drives to a covered family phaeton; and he has, or hires often, two saddle horses—one of which he rides himself, and the other of which is used by one of his daughters. Mr. Edmunds is not so regular a horseman as one might imagine.

POSTMASTER GENERAL KEY

name has been mentioned for Vice President. He keeps no carriage of his own, but he makes very liberal use of the carriage which is furnished him by the Post Office Department. Recently the old carriage has disappeared from the streets, and a new, large, covered family phaeton has been purchased; so the Postmaster General now has two carriages: Secretary Sherman and Attorney-General Devens have their private teams, but Judge Key uses the Government carriage for social purposes. The Postmaster-General has an old English "stable boss" named Hodge, who came here with Sir Albert Bruce and who acts both as coachman and as stableman. Key even rides from the Ebbitt House to the Department, a matter of seven blocks; and his family make the fine coach house brought from Kentucky "earn their feed."

SENATOR FERRY

of Michigan, is not without friends who would support him for the second place upon the national ticket, and he has great skill as a presiding officer. He is a bachelor, and a very shy one. He is little heard of in society. He drives out in a close one-horse coupe, which, in the Summer time, looks very hot and uncomfortable.

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ed by Mr. Thurman's son-in-law, General McCormick, of Arizona.—It must be a peculiar political household, as Governor McCormick is one of the most stalwart of Radical politicians, and it is said that Mrs. McCormick has become in concert with her husband's views. Senator Thurman considers Washington his home, and spends all the time there, except when he is absent campaigning, or finds it necessary to leave Washington on account of the climate in the Summer.

SENATOR BAYARD

in his own right is a man of but moderate fortune, and nearly all of that was inherited from his father; but Mrs. Bayard has a considerable estate, so that Mr. Bayard himself has never devoted his time to money getting. He lives here in his own house on Highland Terrace—a part of the city which within the last 10 years has been greatly improved by the taste and energy of the Hon. Thomas B. Bryan, of Chicago, who also has his Washington home-stead there. Mr. Bayard entertains but moderately. He keeps a good pair of horses. His salary as Senator must be an insignificant portion of his annual income.

SPEAKER RANDALL

while not making an active canvass, is really considered by some of the most sagacious of the Democracy as among the most formidable of the Presidential candidates of that party. Mr. Randall's only house is in Washington. It is a very modest three-story brick structure, on the Southern slope of Capitol Hill, in an unfashionable location. It is small—not large enough, indeed, for the ordinary social courtesies which a Speaker is compelled to extend; but Mr. Randall is very moderate in his entertainments, and is independent enough to defy some social precedents. He is a strict temperance man, and at his entertainments nothing intoxicating is offered. He gives no dinners, but once or twice a month during the Winter he has receptions to which persons are invited by cards. The house is so small that it takes nearly the entire Winter to "make the rounds" of the necessary social invitations.

TOM EWING

the man of ambition who would be Governor, Senator, and President, and all the rest, is a poor man. If he was ever rich, it was speculative sort of wealth which made him "and poor." He lives, in the Winter time, in a boarding house, in a very modest way, and of course, does not entertain. He keeps no carriages, and generally walks from the Capitol to his quarters. His ambition seems to furnish him with all the society that is necessary.

DAVID DAVIS

—when was his name not mentioned for the Presidency of all parties?—lives in that great barn, the National Hotel, where so many Judges of the Supreme Court live. He keeps up his judicial habits, even to the extent of delivering opinions in the Senate. David Davis' turn-out consists of a covered phaeton, which hangs low, and is sensible in that respect; but the springs, to a passer-by, seem too greatly over-burdened, and the horse, although a good one, appears to be too light for his task. Judge Davis ought to have a heavier wagon. He will "go down" some day.

—LONDON is spread over about 7,000 square miles. There is one death there every six minutes, and one birth every four. The growth of the population is at the rate of 75,000 a year, or 205 each day. The total length of streets in London is about 7,000 miles; there are built every year about 9,000 new houses, by which the length of the streets is increased by twenty-eight miles. In the jails there is an average of 75,000 prisoners. The foreign born residents of London rather number about 100,000; but 27 per cent of the whole population were born out of the city.—[Cornhill Magazine.]

—A young elephant was recently brought into the Court of Exchequer in London. He was accused of frightening a horse, and thereby damaging a young lady contained in the carriage attached thereto, but his mild and playful behavior in court, where he amused himself by dicking hats off the table, convinced everybody that he did not mean to do it, and the case was compromised.