New Orleans Daily Crescent.

[For the Crescent.]

The Jolly Miller.

BY A. L. S.

There was a jolly miller bright
Lived down upon the sea,
Who used to sing from morn till night,
No bird more happy than he;
And all the burden of his song
Forever used to be,
"I care for nobody—no, not I,
If nobody cares for me!"

This miller took his honest toll,
Not one grain more took he;
And was [illegible]
As ever you did see,
And so he sang the day [illegible],
His heart so full of glee,
"I care for nobody—no, not I,
If nobody cares for me!"

This miller had an honest wife,
As honest quite as he;
And they [illegible] married life
[illegible]
[illegible]
"I care for nobody—no, not I,
If nobody cares for me!"

And thus [illegible]
And jolly children three,
[illegible]
A happy family;
So gaily would they sing their song,
As gay, as gay could be,
"I care for nobody—no, not I,
If nobody cares for me!"

His wants were few and well supplied,
No debts he owed—not he!
It was this honest miller's pride
To be from envy free.
And hear the clatter of his mill
Respond with merry glee,
"I care for nobody—no, not I,
If nobody cares for me!"

His neighbors came from far and near
To patronize his mill,
And though they came his song to hear
His toll bag they did fill,
Which made him sing his jolly song
With greater melody—
"I care for nobody—no, not I,
If nobody cares for me!"

And when at length grim death he came
To try his honest soul,
And told the jolly miller's dame
He came to take his toll,
The miller smiled and kissed his wife
And sang, "I'll now be free!
And care for nobody—no, not I,
If nobody cares for me."

The Environs of New Orleans.

NUMBER TWENTY-FOUR.

Above the precincts of Carrollton, and towards Camp Parapet, as this locality is at this moment named, from the erections of fortifications, under the past military rule in our country, there was in 1810 a vast extent of unoccupied lands, fronting the river, and used chiefly as pasture grounds. Upon our inquiries what were the causes of leaving such a magnificent stretch of arable lands without cultivation, we were then told that these domains belonged to the immensely wealthy General Hampton, of South Carolina, and that besides this reason, there was also another circumstance, that the soil had been overgrown with a noxious weed, called the coco. This latter reason appeared to us to account sufficiently for the seemingly abandoned condition of this vast landed estate, which extended for several miles, fronting the river, as already indicated above, and ran backwards into the cypress forest to the very shores of Lake Pontchartrain. The owner, then absent from the State of Louisiana, had been for some time the military commander in the Territory after the recall of General Wilkinson, about 1809, and it may be that the estate had been acquired with the intention of moving with his family to the shores of the Mississippi. However, if these were the original intentions of General Hampton, whom we remember to have seen once, about 1820, in our city, they were never executed; and those lands, if we mistake not, were, much later, disposed of by the brother of the late Isaac T. Preston, also from the State of South Carolina, having no doubt been charged with this commission by the heirs of the Hampton family.

Part of this large tract had been divided and laid out in small family residences; and if, in former years, the coco weed was no obstacle to the cultivation of those lands, we do not perceive, that at this present day, any such impediment exists, for seemingly, what part of it is now under culture, appears fully to produce as well as any other parcels in that neighborhood. It is true, we have not heard much of late of any complaints by farmers of this formerly great plague of theirs, to-wit: the coco grass—which then was considered almost tantamount to the very plague spot upon any farming ground. On the other hand we have witnessed a very great improvement with respect of some fallow lands, that is to say, such as were given up to the pasture and feeding of cattle, horses, etc. This improvement consists in a new sort of cane-sprouting fodder, of which the cattle are exceedingly fond, which appears to us, to be a renovation under a different shape, of the former [illegible] cane brakes, which had to be cleared and destroyed in order to render the soil proper for agricultural production. Not being an practical farmer, we cannot say more about this new element of cattle grazing, which has come under our casual inspection, by visiting or traversing grazing pastures, which formerly presented no such new development. And here we would incidentally remark, that it appears to us somewhat singular that in the vicinity of such a large metropolis, and where so much use is made of horses and mules, there should not be a single farm or pasture place where the soil is cultivated for the purpose of animal forage or green fodder. Nay, how reconcile this absolute want, with the yet existing lots of our public race grounds and our former great horse racing fairs. It may be that the green fodder from [illegible] corn or maize is considered an ample substitute for all other grasses, such as clover, [illegible], etc., which are cultivated in extended fields elsewhere, or in other countries, and of which we cannot detect a single patch in our city environs. Here and there green oats in small patches, might be seen in former days, but even this has been discontinued, for what reason we cannot divine. Whilst upon the subject of agricultural enterprise in our city neighborhood, it cannot but have been remarked by those who have visited—for instance, by the Carrollton railroad—the upper part of our extended suburbs, to which we most naturally annex all the various towns and villages laid out, from the Fourth District, or Lafayette, to the line of fortifications at Camp Parapet, (which extended [illegible] already presents, in our days, the outlines of that great city, to which New Orleans will be annexed,) we say, our readers will have observed the great uninclosed commons, or grazing grounds, well worn, but which, we must observe to them, is all laid out in town plats, and for private buildings.

[illegible] vast plains belong to numberless owners and families, having been disposed of by sale years ago, when speculation in vacant lots was a common trade and business. Now, it would certainly, in our opinion, have been a much more sensible thing, [illegible] division of rural property for the purpose of laying out town plats, had been postponed, and the extension of the city limits been undertaken, or performed more gradual, and in systematic way, for it would have prevented [illegible] such vacant ground, and at the same time [illegible] would have been enabled to provide themselves with the comforts which village or city life affords, by the aggregation of society. [illegible] families live dispersed over [illegible]

[illegible] an other [illegible] agricultural [illegible] we will now take a casual look at a new hospital which has been erected by the government of the United States, and in which are lodged a number of [illegible] convalescent, colored or black, military invalids. Further down towards the city we will see the stately rows of pecan trees, surrounding what was in former days the Noel Lebreton plantation, upon which this writer attended, in 1820, the then public auctioneer, [illegible], in disposing, by public sale, of movable property, effects and slaves belonging to the estate, upon which occasion, in the country parishes, there was always a grand dinner party, which was also the case in this instance. It was in the month of February, and besides the numerous members of the family, all the surrounding neighborhood, particularly the sugar planters, were then the principal bidders for the field and other hands, thus passing from one plantation to another.

Upon this occasion, as upon many subsequent ones, we noticed how, before any of the public sales, parties would always first interrogate good domestics, if they were willing to come with them, in case they should be willing to bid for them. Hence there was something like a voluntary contract in these transfers of the good domestics from one estate to another; and in all our long career we have noticed but very few exceptions to this universal rule and custom. The former LeBreton plantation belongs now to the Honorable Judge Berthe, as we have been informed. The neighborhood appeared to us to have undergone some of the hardships of our late unfortunate civil strife. Let us hope that the time is not far off when we may, all of us, forget these heart-rending circumstances. Lower down from this locality we approach the Willow Grove, or the rendezvous station of the Pittsburg coal flatboats, which designates the limits, if we are correct, of the town of Jefferson, and from that point we then have the pavement of square blocks, a really surprising piece of workmanship, and, indeed, the pride of that part of the yet unknown, or unnamed city, of which this is the embryo. What will be its future name?

Foreign Items.

An attempt has been made on the part of a legal journal in France to establish copyright in leading articles. The Epoque reproduced an article from the Droit, and was sued for so doing. The court decided that journals could quote from each other provided they mentioned the name of the paper from which they borrowed—a formality which the Epoque had not neglected.

What they call "an American oddity" has been attempted in a fashionable saloon in Paris. At a certain period of the evening, when the dance is at the highest point of excitement, the orchestra suddenly plays a few bars of "Marlborough." All engagements up to that time are thereby canceled, and a new *chasse* for partners has to be organized. The innovation is not popular with either sex, and is not likely to live beyond the season.

Three hundred and forty-nine houses are to be taken down in the old part of Paris before the 15th of April, which will cause ten thousand families, comprising forty thousand souls, to be displaced, and compel them to seek other lodgings.

A dashing young bachelor has appeared in London with two handsome ponies, whose tails are done up to look like a lady's "waterfall," and cooped up in small fish nets. The resemblance is striking, and the team creates a great sensation.

Since the census of 1860 the population of Rome has increased 50,000. The city has now 207,388 inhabitants, 2368 of whom are cardinals, bishops and priests, 2736 monks, and 2117 nuns.

It is now officially announced that the cholera has entirely disappeared from Paris, and that there has not been a single case since the 15th. Up to that time, for fifteen days, there had occurred just one death per day, and the epidemic, which made its first appearance on the 15th of September, disappeared just four months afterwards, having carried off more than seven thousand persons.

The wife of a German surgeon died lately in Paris, and when some friends came to condole with the "bereaved one," they found him busily engaged in dissecting her body.

There is a great drought in the Rhine district, and in the river itself there is so little water that several vessels have been stranded near Dusseldorf.

The New York News announces the death, at Burlington, New Jersey, on the 4th of February, of John B. Jones, aged 56 years. Mr. Jones at one time occupied a position which made him somewhat conspicuous in politics. When President Tyler had as an organ a paper published in Washington city, called the Madisonian, Mr. Jones, who was a Virginian by birth and in politics, was the editor. After the close of that administration, Mr. Jones passed out of politics so entirely that he was not heard of again until just before the breaking out of the war, when he started in Philadelphia a paper called the Southern Monitor, in which the cause of the South was defended. When the war broke out, he took up his residence in Richmond, where he was appointed a confidential clerk in the War Department. He continued there until the close of the war, when he returned to Burlington, New Jersey, where he died.

The Difficulty at Charleston.—In response to a special telegram which we sent to George B. Cathcart, editor of the Charleston News, last evening, inquiring as to the result of the emeute between the white and colored troops which occurred there Saturday afternoon just as the steamer Gen. Barnes was departing for this city, we received the following reply:

Charleston, Feb. 13, 1866.

To the Editor of the Savannah National Daily Republican:

The disturbance was not serious, although considerable excitement prevailed for a time. No one was hurt badly. The prompt appearance of the regular troops soon restored quiet, and in one or two hours from the commencement of the collision the streets were cleared and perfect tranquility reigned.

G. B. CATHCART, Editor Charleston News.
[Savannah Republican.

Next to being a bride herself, every young lady likes to be a bridesmaid. Wedlock is thought by a large proportion of the blooming sex to be contagious, and, much to the credit of their courage, fair spinsters are not at all afraid of catching it. So far as official conduct is concerned, when you have seen one bridesmaid you have seen the whole fascinating tribe. Their duty seems to be to treat the bride as a victim led with garlands to the sacrifice. They consider it necessary to exhort her to cheer up. Nor [illegible] her assistants provide themselves with pungent [illegible] lest she should faint at the trying moment, which between you and me, she has no more idea of doing than she has of flying. It is true she sometimes tells them she "feels as if she should sink into the earth," and they respond "poor dear!" and apply the smelling bottle; but she nevertheless goes through her nuptial martyrdom with great fortitude. In nine cases out of ten the bridegroom is more "flustered" than the bride, and [illegible] nobody thinks of pitying him, poor fellow! If one of the groomsmen does recommend him to take a glass of wine before the ceremony, to "steady his nerves," the advice is given superciliously, as who should say, "what a spoony you are, old fellow!" Bridesmaids may be considered as belles in what lawyers call the "inchoate" or incipient state. They are looking forward to that day of triumphant weakness when it shall be their turn to be "poor dear creatures," and otherwise [illegible] and supported as the law of nuptial pretence directs. Let us hope that they may not be disappointed.

The receipts of the St. Louis theatres and other places of amusement last year, amounted to $267,557.

War Reading.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN RICHMOND AND BOSTON PHYSICIANS—A CHALLENGE GIVEN AND DECLINED—PLEASANT, PUNGENT AND PASSIONATE LETTER WRITING.

[From the Richmond Medical Journal.]

Boston, Jan. 8, 1866.

Sir—I return the Richmond Medical Journal with the remark that had it come without the [illegible] affixed to the name of E. S. Gaillard, I should have received it gladly, and would have [illegible] Yankee, as prone to [illegible] against humanity [illegible] half of the accursed system of slavery, I should have been a supporter of Southern ideas, but [illegible] I should have learned what was due to delicacy and gentlemanly deportment not to thrust into the face of a Northern physician, who had lost a son in the Northern cause, any medical document so painfully suggestive of the past. Give me leave, sir, to say that I could not consent to have any paper bearing such a title as is appended to your name come now into my office in the presence of such memories. You may think me unjust. Believe me, sir, you little appreciate the feeling that will arise in the mind of every Northern physician who has a spark of honor and love of country, when such incident reference to the past is made. And I cannot really understand how any Southern gentleman could have so acted. Sure I am certain that the late Dr. T. C. C. Gaillard would never have been guilty of such an action. I remain,

HENRY I. BOWDITCH.

P.S.—In looking at your [illegible] I see too frequent [illegible] Southern medical journalism. I regret again to see that the war has taught nothing and [illegible] in your journal in this respect [illegible] feeling, the saddest results may be anticipated. Sorrow and bickering, and perhaps war, will be the results during the next fifty years.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 8, 1866.

Sir—I am warranted in assuming that no gentleman would send such a letter as that received from you, unless he anticipated that it would be regarded as a deliberate insult, and, as such, hold himself ready to satisfactorily respond to the usual demand that would inevitably be made upon him. If you will give me an assurance or intimation that you will properly accept such a letter, it shall be immediately sent, and I will go at once to any locality that you may indicate. It is proper to inform you that unless you adopt such a course, I will send you a final letter and publish the correspondence.

Your obedient servant, E. S. GAILLARD.

Dr. H. I. Bowditch, Boston, Mass.

Boston, Jan. 14, 1866.

Dr. E. S. Gaillard:

Sir—If it were possible for any one educated under the influence of any society that sanctions dueling, to comprehend the absurdity of it under all circumstances, as it appears when looked at through the medium of Northern thought, I might perhaps try to describe to you the amusement caused by your letter of January 8th. It seemed to me and to my friends as one of the queerest episodes of my life, and certainly were I to accept your proposition the story of my journey for such a purpose would be worthy of the pen of a Punch or a Cervantes. I have no desire to irritate you still further by putting forth the ludicrousness of the proposition, but I desire to write to you calmly and dispassionately as such a missive deserves. I regret that professional engagements from the city have wholly prevented me from giving an early reply. In response, I will simply say that no such letter, or any amount of violence, will ever compel me to change my course, or to think differently of past transactions between us unless my reason demands of me a reversal of my judgment in the premises. I therefore decline your challenge to meet you for personal combat as a totally irrelevant matter, and you are at perfect liberty to take any further step you may deem proper. One thing I must demand, and that is, that if any publication be made, no garbled extracts shall be made of this, our correspondence, but that the whole of each letter be printed, or no statement be made in print upon the subject. Do not, from these remarks, imagine that I object, on my own account, to the publication. I will trust my character will not be much injured, provided you print all. Now, sir, let us, if you please, reason together a few moments ere the correspondence ceases forever. The Richmond Medical Journal came to me post-marked Richmond, and, as I supposed, with your knowledge—sent directly by you to me. If not by you, I contend that I had a right to believe that it was sent at your order, (you being editor and proprietor-in-chief,) by your clerk. "*Qui facit per alium facit per se,*" I think is true in the intercourse of gentlemen as in the law; therefore I had a right to consider you as the principal in the transaction. You do not deny the act in your letter. On the contrary, your challenge virtually admits the truth of my impression. On looking over my letter, I find nothing of *retraction* to change in it. I am willing to admit that you did not *deliberately* mean to insult me, but still contend that your conduct, in sending me that paper, was deficient in that "delicacy and gentlemanly deportment" which should govern the intercourse between persons of culture and refinement. In order to bring this point more distinctly before you let me suppose the reverse of the facts that have already occurred, and that you are the recipient *from me* of a new journal which springs up under my editorial care, after a wasting war, in which you have been engaged on one side and I on the other—both equally earnest in the belief that his own cause is just. Suppose the trial at arms had resulted in my defeat, and the thorough overthrow of my so-called government. At that very hour when the thoughts of all, on both sides, should be turned to magnanimity and reconciliation, though not, I grant, to all forgetfulness of the suffering undergone by either party, suppose I should send out to the nations a new journal, in which I should be weak enough to proclaim, so far as I could do so, by assuming a defiant and treasonable title, viz: that of Inspector of the defeated army, my determination to keep alive the sad reminiscences of the past. You would perhaps grant that I had a right, although I hope that you would doubt the propriety, of my circulating such a document, even among my own sympathizing neighbors. But I am sure you would deny the right to flaunt my unpatriotic language in the face of any one who, like yourself, had held an important military position under the opposing government. Sure I am that, with your keenly sensitive nature, you would not allow such a paper to remain long in your presence. The feelings excited by it would, of course, be aggravated, if you happened to be still suffering from personal misfortunes caused by the war. In your opinion, I should be wanting in that common courtesy which is due from man to man, that I feel assured your indignation would arise against that which, if it had not been so thrust in your presence, would be passed by as impotent or foolish. But you would scorn to receive the document, and although your letter informing me of the fact might not contain expressions which "no gentleman would send to another," the ideas in it would be nearly if not exactly identical with those contained in my first communication to you. I have thus answered your communication. Nobody regrets more than I do such exhibitions of feeling between the North and South. Sinners alike, both North and South, in our support of the gigantic enormity of human slavery, the direct cause of all our woes, we have all suffered, and should be modest and forbearing one towards another. You of the South first appealed to the dread arbitrament of war. We of the North accepted it unwillingly, but as God's decree, and manfully have both sides fought. Treasure of untold amounts, and blood most precious, have been sacrificed on both sides, and it ill becomes a member of the profession whose brightest ornament is its humanity, to set the example of stirring ill-feeling between two sections of our common country. Some less impulsive than I would perhaps have counseled silence on my part; but as I now calmly review all that I have written, I see nothing I can really retract; and I feel that I should have been wanting in self-respect, if I had not frankly expressed to you my exact views of your doings in the premises.

I remain, yours, etc.,
HENRY I. BOWDITCH.

Richmond, Va., [illegible] 18, 1866.

Sir—Your letter of the 14th ultimo has at length been received. I will not be forced into the position of having sent a challenge to a non-combatant; my letter cannot justly be so construed. The Richmond Medical Journal was sent to you, as it was to prominent physicians elsewhere. All letters so far received, have been most gratifying, and many of these letters have been sent by gentlemen occupying, at the North, prominent positions in civil and military life—physicians certainly not your inferiors, in either patriotism or cultivation. Until thus enlightened I had not supposed it possible that any one could be insulted by a statement of the simple fact that I had occupied position of Medical Director and Inspector in the late Confederate army, and that in virtue of such position, I had acquired the information published. I will not attempt to answer your homily on the moral and political obligations of nations and individuals. I may be in error, but in such a correspondence, I cannot appreciate the relevancy of such subjects. It is, I submit, unjust to the memory of Cervantes to assume that he could possibly select for a hero one who, after wantonly insulting a gentleman, can find only amusement in the request that he will hold himself personally responsible for his conduct. I am, etc.

E. S. GAILLARD.

Dr. H. I. Bowditch, Boston, Massachusetts.

Aaron Dupee, who during the life of Mr. Clay was his faithful servant, died on the [illegible] inst. He accompanied the great statesman in all his travels in Europe, and was with him the long time he served in public office. In his old age he was kindly provided for by Mr. John M. Clay, at whose residence he died.

Mississippi Intelligence.

The Stay Law.—Yesterday the High Court of Errors and Appeals gave the opinion in the case of Ralph Graham, et al., vs. the Bank of Kentucky, [illegible]

The Clarion [illegible]

The Mississippian [illegible]

David W. McKey, an old citizen of Claiborne county, [illegible] on Friday, [illegible]—Ibid.

A son of Hon. Wiley P. Harris, [illegible] county, a lad of twelve or fourteen years of age, was killed near Raymond, [illegible] the upsetting of a wagon.—Ibid.

A young man named [illegible] Allen, at Columbus, accidentally shot himself with a pistol a few days ago, causing a severe and painful but not dangerous wound.—Ibid.

Personal.—Col. E. V. Brown, son of ex-Gov. A. G. Brown, was yesterday admitted to practice at the bar by the High Court of Errors and Appeals.—[Standard.

The following conversation recently occurred upon our streets between a gentleman (a white man) and a [illegible] freedman:

Gentleman—Judge, what would you do if a man was to come along here and emancipate you?

Freedman—He'd have to be mighty smart to git ahead of me. I wouldn't low no man to take such advantage of me.

Gentleman—Well, suppose a man was to attempt to emancipate you?

Freedman—He'd have a hard time to do that to me. I'd hurt him, certain, before he got through.

The editor of the Hinds county Gazette has been made the happy recipient of a letter from Fletcher & Co., lottery agents in New York, who very liberally propose to send him a ticket that will draw $1200 for the trifling sum of $10. Major Harper considers it a good investment, but not having the $10 convenient, proposes that it be deducted from the $1200, and that the generous Fletcher & Co. send him a check for $1190. This arrangement, he thinks, can make no difference with them. The Gazette volunteers a little advice to them, as follows:

"As there are several young editors around here who can exercise quite as much influence as we can, we hope Fletcher & Co. will make the same generous offer to them. They are all well provided with funds, and no doubt will 'bite' freely. Try them."

The Natchez Courier announces the death of Mr. Brevoort Butler, long a resident merchant of that city.

Circuit Court.—Our Circuit Court commences here next Monday. Jurors, litigants and witnesses should be on hand. We believe there are no important criminal cases to be tried, and although there will be a great many civil suits brought, we presume there will be but few cases tried.
[Brandon Republican.

The editor of the Yazoo Banner, speaking of St. Valentine's Day, says:

We received two valentines, and very pretty valentines they were. One represents us as a printer, locking up the form, with a mallet and shooting-stick. Our hair is dishevelled, our eyes are large, protruding and terribly aghast, our cheek is sunken, and on our upper lip, under an awfully turned-up pug nose, is a savage moustache. The admirer who sent us this valentine evidently considers the devil a patron of the art preservative, as in the caricature he gives us a longitudinal, arrow-pointed tail.

Fatal Affray Between Freedmen.—A difficulty occurred on the Metcalfe plantation, Sunday, between two freedmen named Tom Williams and Edward, in which the former stabbed the latter to death with a knife. Up to a late hour yesterday Tom Williams had not been arrested. A coroner's jury was summoned and left yesterday to investigate the case.—[Natchez Democrat.

Death of Dr. Birchett.—We are pained to learn that Dr. George K. Birchett died, a few days ago, at Bladen Springs, Alabama, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health. Dr. Birchett was one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens, and his death is a public loss.—[Vicksburg Herald.

Thomas J. Birdsong, aged 21 years, died at the residence of his father, in Hinds County, on the 4th inst., from the effects of wounds received at the battle of Gettysburg. His commander, the gallant Barksdale, was killed in the same action.

Crops in Marshall County.—Says the Holly Springs Reporter, we have traveled through several portions of Marshall county recently, and are well pleased with the great interest manifested by the planting community. They all seem to have made arrangements to realize good crops the present year. Many large farms, however, are still without sufficient force to cultivate one-fourth, of the good tillable land, nor do we believe that hands can be procured in sufficient numbers to be of much service the present season. Several of our largest planters are endeavoring to procure white laborers from the North and Europe, and if they succeed, the experiment as to the capability and success of such labor, will by another year be fully tested. A considerable crop of cotton will be planted in this county, but we do not believe that one-fourth the number of bales of our usual crop will be grown.

Marshall county, several years ago, was the largest cotton growing county in the cotton States, and our planters then realized from two to two and a half millions of dollars per year, at fifty dollars per bale; but we are confident, from the present derangement of labor, that our planters will not realize more than a half million of dollars this year, even if cotton commands its present high price. Our people must, however, persevere, and the time may come when we will raise large crops, and again become a prosperous and happy people. The Great Ruler of the universe has given us a country unequalled on the globe for the production of the great staple of the world, with a genial and healthy clime, and if they do not again become a prosperous and happy people, the fault will be attributable alone to ourselves.

The boldest robbery which has ever come within our knowledge was committed in this city about noon yesterday. An audacious mulatto woman walked into the front door of the dwelling of Mr. Max Kuner, through to the dining-room, where the table was prepared for dinner, gathered up all the silverware, spoons, forks, ladle, large silver pitcher, etc., also all the knives, and made good her exit. The robbery was discovered in a few moments by the house servant and the alarm given. Some carpenters at work in front saw the woman go in and come out, but her manner was such that no especial attention was attracted. They gave the description of the daring thief, but as yet she has not been found. The vagrant law rigidly enforced upon white and black would soon ferret out the thieves, and again we call for its execution.—[Vicksburg Journal.

Jacob Hervay, a wool dealer, on the Strand, we are told by Disraeli, among his "curiosities of literature," was the first tradesman who ever advertised his wares. He caused to be printed [illegible], a small card, with simply the words, "J. Hervay traffiks in woolen goods, No. 10, Strand." The result was magical. His house was crowded thenceforward. He became rich, was elected an alderman, and died just after his election as Lord Mayor of London, leaving an income of fifty thousand pounds. Ever since the custom has prevailed. "Printer's ink," says Barnum, "is the most powerful magic known to man," and its success proves the assertion. In fact no man was ever known to make a fortune without liberally advertising his goods. Just now in the South—when the people know less of business and business houses than they used to—when we live so far apart and have so little communication with one another—it is indispensable. We were assured the other day by a prominent wholesale grocer, that one single advertisement of his in the Banner, which cost him fifteen dollars, brought him five orders, worth twenty-five hundred dollars; and we have no sort of doubt that every dollar laid out in this way yields ten in return.—[Nashville Banner.

Anecdote of Dr. John Brown.—When John Brown, D. D., first settled in Haddington, Scotland, the people of his parish gave him a warm and enthusiastic reception, only one of the members of that large church and congregation stood out in opposition to him. The Rev. Doctor tried all the means in his power to convert the solitary dissenter to the unity of feeling which pervaded the whole body, but all his efforts to obtain an interview proved abortive. As Providence directed, however, they happened one day to meet in the street, when the doctor held out his hand, saying: "My brother, I understand you are opposed to my settling in Haddington."

"Yes, sir," replied the parishioner.

"Well, and if it be a fair question, on what grounds do you object to me?"

"Because, sir," quoth he, "I don't think you are qualified to fill so eminent a place."

"That is just my opinion," replied the doctor; "but what, sir, is the use of you and me setting up our opinions in opposition to a whole parish?"

The brother smiled, and their friendship was sealed forever. How very true and forcible God's word: "A soft answer turneth away wrath."

Edward B. Pierce, a member of the jury in the recent trial of ex-Postmaster Armstrong, at Springfield, has been indicted for perjury—it being alleged that, prior to the trial, he had expressed an opinion relative to the guilt of the accused.

PERIODICALS.

[illegible]

THE GREAT SOUTHERN PAPER.

THE RICHMOND EXAMINER.
THE RICHMOND EXAMINER.
THE RICHMOND EXAMINER.

THE DAILY RICHMOND EXAMINER

[illegible]

THE PAPER OF THE SOUTH.

[illegible]

THE EXAMINER'S CORRESPONDENCE—DAILY LETTERS FROM WASHINGTON.

[illegible]

TO BUSINESS MEN—THE EXAMINER AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

[illegible]

TO ITS OLD SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible]

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One year, in advance [illegible]
Six months, in advance [illegible]
Three months, in advance [illegible]

H. RIVES POLLARD,
Proprietor and Editor of "Examiner," Richmond, Va.

THE BROOKLYN STANDARD.
A PAPER FOR THE UNION—ESTABLISHED BY JAMES B. DEL VECCHIO
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING AT FULTON, CORNER PINEAPPLE STREET.

The Standard is a Family Journal devoted to National Politics, Arts, Science, Literature, etc., Local Intelligence, Military, Fire Department and Amusements.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
[illegible]
With a free copy to the getter up of the Club.

ADVERTISING RATES.
[illegible]

QUARTERLY ADVERTISEMENTS will be taken at $1 per line for Regular Advertisements and $1.25 per line for Special Notices.

WEEKLY IBERVILLE SOUTH.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
Plaquemine, Iberville Parish, La.
D. Ward & Co., Proprietors.
[illegible]

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE SOUTH AND WEST.—Now that peace prevails over our whole country [illegible]

THE PRICE OF THE NEW YORK NEWS—DAILY.
To Mail Subscribers.
One year [illegible]
Six months [illegible]
WEEKLY.
To Mail Subscribers.
One copy, one year [illegible]
Three copies [illegible]
Five [illegible]
Ten [illegible]
And an extra copy to any club of ten.
[illegible]
F. W. SMITH & C. H. SMITH,
Agents for the New York News.

THE RICHMOND MEDICAL JOURNAL.
Richmond, Va.—This journal will be published as a Monthly Octavo of 80 pages, the January number being issued early in December.
[illegible]
E. S. GAILLARD, M. D.,
W. S. McCHESNEY, M. D.,
Editors and Proprietors.
[illegible]

THE NATCHEZ DEMOCRAT.
The Tri-Weekly Democrat is published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, [illegible]
GOOD MEDIUM FOR ADVERTISING,
having a general circulation in the city and country.
The Weekly Democrat, a Family newspaper, published every Monday morning, [illegible]
J. BENJ. CHANDLER, [illegible] street, New Orleans, is our authorized agent for the city of New Orleans and that portion of Louisiana and Mississippi bordering on the New Orleans, Jackson and Great Northern Railroad.
[illegible]
Publishers and Proprietors, Natchez, Miss.

SELMA (ALA.) DAILY MESSENGER.
[illegible]

BATON ROUGE ADVOCATE.
THE BEST MEDIUM FOR COUNTRY ADVERTISING
in the State outside of New Orleans.
Mercantile Cards inserted at LOW PRICES.
Subscriptions and advertisements received direct at the office, or by mail accompanied by the CASH.
J. M. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

PERIODICALS.

[illegible]

THE NATCHEZ DEMOCRAT.
[illegible]

THE ADVERTISER.
[illegible]

DE BOW'S REVIEW.
[illegible]

THE NATCHITOCHES TIMES.
[illegible]

NATCHEZ DAILY COURIER.
[illegible]
ALL PAYMENTS IN ADVANCE.
[illegible]

THE JACKSON MISSISSIPPIAN.
[illegible]

[illegible]

VICKSBURG DAILY AND WEEKLY [illegible]
[illegible]

THE BOSSIER BANNER IS PUBLISHED weekly at Bellevue, Bossier Parish, La.
[illegible]

THE BOSTON POST [illegible]
[illegible]
BEALS, GREENE & CO., Publishers,
40 and 42 Congress street, Boston, Mass.

PERIODICALS.

[illegible]