

The Concordia Eagle.

DAVID YOUNG, Publisher.

"Equal Rights to All Men."

Terms, One Year.

VOLUME II.

VIDALIA, LOUISIANA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1875.

NUMBER 52.

AN EARLY POEM BY EDGAR A. POE.

The following verses, never before published, were written in the album of a Baltimore lady by Edgar A. Poe, at the age of 19, shortly after he left West Point in 1820. They are given in fac-simile in 7 columns for September.

ALONE.
From childhood's hour I have not been
As others were—I have not seen
As others saw—I could not bring
My passions from a common spring.
From the same source I have not taken
My sorrow—I could not awaken
My heart to joy at the same tone—
And all I loved—I loved alone.
Then—in my childhood—in the dawn
Of a most stormy life—was drawn
From every depth of good and ill
The mystery which binds me still,
From the torrent or the fountain
From the red-roofed tower's summit
To the deep and dark ocean's side
From the lightning in the sky
As it pass'd the stormy sea
From the thunder and the storm
And the cloud that took the form
(When the rest of heaven was blue)
Of a vision in my view.

—Scribner.

New York Fashions.

FALL BONNETS.

Bonnets of regular shape, with strings, are provided by French milliners almost to the exclusion of round hats. The strings are not necessarily tied in front, but may be fastened behind or passed around the neck in the way called *à la Mercurio*. There is a fancy for making the bonnets of the demi-season of velvet and silk, without flowers or feathers. This is a natural reaction of the profusion of flowers worn during the summer, and will not last after the gay winter season begins. There are other imported bonnets for autumn completely trimmed with bird's wings. Sometimes six wings are on each side of the bonnet. These are the small wings of larks, starlings and blackbirds, and are sold in pairs, as the right and left wings must be placed in a natural position. Still another capricious trimming is wings à la *Mercurio*—a pair of wings arranged at the back just as they are on Mercury's cap. Birds will also be much used for trimming. These are quite large birds, such as pigeons, the bird-of-the-forest, the lophophore and various others with bronzed shaded plumage. French milliners possess the most fantastic ways. Thus a large bird is placed low on the back of the bonnet, with its outspread wings, as if flying down; in the back he catches up the long ribbon strings that are tied behind. Sometimes a gray wren nestles against the right side of the bonnet; in others, only the head and breast are used; a bonnet is made of several or eight humming-birds.

Touffes or clusters of roses is the new floral trimming. This is three soft roses crushed together and made the center of long looped bows of velvet. The three roses may be all of one color, or else a blush rose, a creamy tea rose and a dark red damask may be placed together in a touffe. Marguerites and similar flowers are used together in the same way.

Red is no longer used for accessories of French bonnets. The fancy fox poppies has receded every one with it. The dark cardinal red is, however, still popular here, and will continue so. Brown, steel color, and navy blue are the prevailing colors in milliners' goods. Felt will be very much used for second best bonnets. For dress occasions will be velvet bonnets trimmed with wings and a touffe.

QUADRILLE VELVET.

Plaid velvet of beautiful color and quality is one of the richest novelties imported for the basques and tabliers of winter dresses. It comes in large irregular plaids of the raised velvet on gros grain grounds, or else the ground is basket woven. Two shades of a color are used, thus, bars of navy blue velvet are on pale blue velvet grounds. Two tones of green and of violet are shown; these are to be worn with skirts and sleeves of plain velvet.

KNICKERBOCKER WOOLENS.

Knickerbocker stuffs with knotted irregular threads at intervals on smooth surfaces are very largely imported. Sometimes the knotted thread is white, sometimes it is like the ground color, and again it is of a paler shade. All grades of woolens, from fine camel's hair down, show this peculiar knotted thread. It is shown in plaids as well as in plain colors. Blue Knickerbocker dotted with gray thread, is very handsome.

PANAMA MELANGE.

Panama is the name given to new basket-woven goods both of silk and of wool. The woolen panamas have very broad threads that seem loosely woven, yet are thick enough for warmth, and are very soft and pliable. It is handsome in plain gray and brown goods, but is also shown in plaids.

PLAIDS.

Plaid woolens are very largely imported, and among these the prevailing plaids are blue with green, and blue with black; navy blue plaid with lighter blue is also stylish. Irregular broken plaids are preferred to checks and regular blocks. A few of these blue and green plaids are barred with bright colors. These are the Scotch plaids that Worth used last winter for parts of costumes, combining them with silk or wool of solid color.

CAMEL'S HAIR GOODS.

The soft caressant camel's hair goods are wont to show all the new features, such as the Knickerbocker knots and illuminated plaids. The sombre brown of last winter has a quaint look when combined with blue, and the dark grays are enlivened by crimson threads in the colors, so popular in striped linens. Gray and black plaids are barred with blue. Plain camel's hair for early fall suits is in ecru and light steel shades. Darker colors are, however, as stylish in wool goods as in silks noted last week. The same odd and

novel plaids mentioned for silks are also repeated in camel's hair.

VIGOGNE CASHMERE, ETC.

Closely twilled vigogne is shown in the darkest shades of steel, blue and brown. Cashmeres have a wide range of shades, but are most largely imported in the colors just mentioned; dark red maroon cashmeres and garnet shades will be used for street suits of young ladies. De serge of very thick quality, as warm as cashmere, will make serviceable dresses in dark steel gray and brown.

THE CHATELAIN DRESS.

The Chateleine dress is a rich, simple dress made of the moyen-age brocades described last week. The demi-train skirt of silk of solid color with flounces, and merely corded on the edge. The long plain basque and the simple deep overskirt are of brocade silk, and the sleeves are plain like the skirt. The overskirt is caught up high on one side by a black velvet amoniere. This is very elegant in maize colored gros grain and brocade, or silver gray brocade, with gray silk skirt, and black velvet amoniere. Rich old point lace should be worn with such dresses.

VARIEITES.

Black velvet ribbons are being manufactured at St. Etienne in great quantities for trimming winter dresses. They are used on rich brocades and silks, but are especially designed for cashmere, vigogne and other fine woolens. Three or four rows are sewed plainly around the skirts of the dress instead of flounces; perpendicular lines of velvet trim the basque.

Knife pleatings will be worn again in winter dresses, and even more abundantly than at present. Some new French dresses have one deep gathered flounce around the bottom, on which are placed five narrow pleated ruffles.

The French arrangement of mixed costumes is a plain basque with plaid sleeves, and a plaid overskirt with plain apron. A quaint new suit has a brown gros grain basque with plaid Louisiana sleeves of rose and brown plaid. The apron is plain brown, with a bias plaid band on the edge; lower skirt of plaid has pleatings of both fabrics, the plaid flounce being placed between brown pleating.

Pockets are again placed on plain long basques. When in front and on the sides, they are flat and square; when on the back of the basque, they are gathered like the old-fashioned reticules, and have a bow for an ornament.

The Louis XV. basque, with the back quite open behind, long on the hips, and meeting across the chest over a vest, will be worn in winter suits. This pretty basque has been seen during the summer, and finds great favor. The vest is sharply pointed, or else slopes away into points. This is a pretty fashion for dresses that are made of two materials, one of which is figured and the other plain.

Advices from modistes are contradictory about dress skirts, but there is a general desire to shorten the skirts of suits for the fall and winter.

The novelty in lingerie is collars of solid color, pale rose, blue, ecru and mauve. The fabric is percale, and the shape is that called English, with points turned down in front, and a standing band behind.

Pennies in the South.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Herald has started an evening edition at three cents per copy, and thus describes some of the experiences sustained: "It was stated in the prospectus of this paper that change in coppers would be given to all purchasers, as far as the specie resources of the city would admit. After a careful search of the town we were unable to find over \$4 worth of pennies in Atlanta. There is a volume of homily in this statement and the consequences that it carries. It is our opinion that a people that recognizes no piece of money less than the nickel can never know what true thriftiness and economy means. For years we have been enjoining the people to the use of pennies and the various fractions of the nickel. We have now determined to purchase and bring here a large number of pennies, with which all the Herald newsboys will be supplied and with which they will make change when a nickel is offered them for the evening paper. In this way we expect to gradually work the humble but useful cent into general circulation, and feel assured that it will be found, when they have become a useful machine of purchase, that three-fourths of the articles for which we now pay a nickel can be bought for a fractional part thereof."

Luxury of the Bath.

We have heard intelligent, enlightened people gravely declare that a bath is weakening. Many invalids fear to bathe lest they shall "run down" in consequence. Even many physicians seem to have a very incorrect notion of the effect of baths, often dosing their patients for weeks in the hope of curing some simple malady which resulted wholly from a dirty skin. Don't be afraid of water. It won't hurt you. In the warm summer months, a daily bath is none too much for cleanliness. It need not be prolonged more than two or three minutes in most cases, and a very large amount of water is not required to cleanse the skin effectively, if its application is accompanied by vigorous rubbing. In some cases a water bath every other day, and a dry hand-rub on the alternate day, will suffice for cleanliness. We do not advocate cold-water bathing, even in summer, though many may practice it without apparent injury. Water of a temperature only a few degrees below blood heat is generally preferable. Our advice to all who wish to be true health reformers is, "Wash and be clean."

JAPAN CIVILIZATION—A PECULIAR PEOPLE.

It is both natural and unavoidable that every district of country large enough to support thirty million people has peculiar topographic and climatic influences which develop a race or breed of mankind differing from all others. The Scotchman never could originate out of Scotland, or the Frenchman out of France, nor the Irishman out of Ireland, nor the Yankee out of New England. Transplanted into other soils and climates, much that is peculiar to these nationalities is lost. It would be impossible to build up a German, Italian or English nation in America. Every land modifies the character to its own children.

The Japan islands possess great natural advantages for supporting the human family, and these advantages have given existence to a curious civilization which deserves the consideration of every thoughtful reader. In the United States human industry and common sense are so far cultivated and improved that an average six acres of improved land supports one inhabitant. In Japan, according to the Hon. Horace Capron (good authority), thirty million acres support over thirty-three million people, giving the use and benefit of about nine-tenths of an acre to each inhabitant. Nor is this a forced concentration of rural labor. One-half of the islands is not cultivated at all; the remarkable concentration of industry and capital is from choice to increase profits, food and raiment.

All the land belongs to the government, who lease it to farmers for ten years. If they keep up the fertility and raise satisfactory crops, each cultivator and his family hold the estate indefinitely. But if from sickness, poverty, laziness, or any other cause, the land produces weeds in place of rice, wheat and barley this serious injury to the public is not suffered to continue.

The delinquent loses caste and place, and a better man takes the land to work and manage, for the interest of the community, and the benefit of an advanced family. The fittest survives. The system is feudal with the land title in the crown, rather than in the lords of entailed estates. It is better than the European land system, in so far as it makes the constant fertilization of the soil its basis to command a plenty for all. The economy is very much like that of a swarm of bees, where useless drones are not suffered to remain in the hive. But how has the irrigation of fields bearing two crops a year for thousands of years, with no rest, been maintained? Gen. Capron, who remained the office of commissioner of agriculture in Washington to accept a similar position under the Japanese government, after several years observation, thus answers the above question:

"The whole area of the settled portion of Japanese islands is not much larger than the New England states. Upon this is concentrated a population nearly as great as that of the whole United States. The thrift, economy and skill in agriculture, without live stock to convert the luxuriant vegetation of the uncultivated land into manure for their tilled fields, or any system of rotation of crops, supplemented as well by the renovating clovers, and used by mechanical appliances of any sort. The Japanese farmer produces annually from one acre of land the crops which require four seasons under this system in the United States. Thus the food of this vast population is supplied, without the importation of a single article, still not one-half of the land is under tillage. There is nothing in our agriculture that can bear a comparison with this. The grand secret is drainage, irrigation, economy and application of fertilizers and thorough tillage.

Irrigation and great economy in sowing and collecting all fertilizing substances, are the ground-work of Japan civilization. Human beings pull the plows, harrows and cultivators in place of horses, oxen and other animals. They carry travelers in sedans in place of coaches and other vehicles on wheels. Man is apparently a beast of burden and of much labor, yet the eight hour system has prevailed in Japan for centuries; and without eating meat, eggs or poultry, they are a robust, healthy people, after living on boiled rice, wheat and barley for a hundred generations. They have no sheep, and for 33,500,000 inhabitants, only seventy thousand cattle. They have six regular holidays every month, and many other harvest and government holidays. The spade stirs the ground to the depth of twelve or fifteen inches. The rainfall is about three times that of the United States, and greatly facilitates universal irrigation. Reservoirs have been built everywhere on the highest grounds from which a perfect network of canals has been constructed, to water all lower land. The system is as old as their occupation of the islands.

Steam can do much for this industrious people, and is now being introduced. It is not likely that the habit of eating meat, as laboring men in this country do, would benefit them in any respect. Man can work and live on grain and vegetables as well as horses. Three thousand years of successful experience ought to satisfy all of the truth of this statement. The pig can live on flesh or blood as easily as a man; but the best porkers are raised and fattened on grain, roots and grass, not on meat. Civilization tends to remove mankind from the shedding of blood for any purpose of food. The art and science of enjoying perfect health for a century or more, open up a wide field for research and observation in all the nations of the earth. Boiled rice, wheat,

peas and beans, with milk, fruits and vegetables, tend to longevity, universal peace and universal piety. Every nation is burdened with charity for any system of religion that differs from its own. The Japanese dislike very much for Christian missionaries to come into their country and propagate new religious ideas. Notwithstanding this resolute resistance, change and progress are visible, as in other nations previously opened up. — *Nashville American.*

Trust the Little Ones.

I call to mind two families that have grown up within my knowledge—two homes presided over by parents who were anxious to do right, and to rear their children to do right. In one of these homes the look and key were put upon every door behind which cake, tart and sweetmeats were stored, and upon every drawer containing curiosities or trinkets. The good mother and the sternly just father meant well—they meant to remove temptation from the path of their children—but what was the result? As the children came to the age of reflection, they were forcibly reminded of the fact that they were not their own parents, who knew them well, of course they were not worthy of trust. They naturally accepted the situation; and, just as naturally, their wits found work in circumventing the keepers of the hidden treasures. Fruit or pastry, accidentally left exposed, was sure to disappear. If the culprit was found, he was punished. By-and-by, the elder of the children found false keys to fit the locks or the closet-doors; and so it came to pass that systematic thieving became the order of the day.

And who shall say how much of this early education is carried into the after-life, for weal or woe? Far more, I believe, than is generally considered.

There is a vast difference between needlessly setting temptation before the little ones, and a generous hearty trusting of them. And, again, there are exceptions to nearly all rules. I know a child with eyes so weak and lungs so painfully sensitive, that he cannot bear the sunlight or the fresh air. Yet we believe sunlight and fresh air to be generally healthy for children. Kleptomania is not the normal condition of our little ones. If, perchance, an unlucky child is absolutely afflicted with that morbid disease, let us, in the name of love and mercy, do not administer the medicine to the dear child that is healthful—it may be as dangerous as it is unjust. The first duty of a parent is to give and accept perfect trustfulness on the part of the children. It establishes self-respect, and self-respect begets that powerful sense of responsibility which carries with it perfect honesty in life. Trust is like faith; it awakens sincerity, and produces inward promptings which are but the reflection of an upright conscience.

How to Make Marriage Beautiful.

In the first place, let the people defer to the laws of health, of sanity, hereditary soundness; let them obey restrictions, consult wholesome seasons, respect the limits set up by the common sense of nature. Mutual ignorance on these points is filling marriage with unnecessary evils; they not only spoil the well-being of a family, but spoil its disposition. Let the work in every home be induced, by a reduction of its ambitions, till all its parlors, all its tables, all the clothes exactly represent the current condition of every family; not a bracket nor a ribbon for exaggeration, not a single room for parade, neither sewing, washing, eating, scouring, company-giving beyond actual needs, and all done by the least elaborate methods. Then, in the second place, reduce to the lowest possible point the disturbances which arise from ignorance and vanity, from artificial training; you simply liberate marriage for the more effective discharge of its spiritual purpose. The men and women might suspect that they are ill-mated till life itself pronounced the ban. Teach children that marriage only prolongs their school hours into the future of stern discipline and less perishable attainments. Warn them against those affectionate extravagances which undermine respect, against the physical errors which so sap the will that it is humbled and enslaved by annoyance which health and freshness laugh at. And teach them simplicity, make vulgar habits and ambitious appear odious to them, ply their imagination with austere and noble forms, tempt them to fall in love first with spiritual beauty, whose service makes them free, then they will be better prepared to discover that marriage withholds felicity until it has been earned.

Tramps.

There is a regular procession of tramps between Buffalo and New York. They follow each other as the canker-worm follows the locust, and the drag-on-fly the canker-worm. The begging is constant, and if a lady is alone insult is added to mendacity. Enough people can be found to give to these vagrants, and it is easier to beg than work. These wretches go in pairs. They travel about ten miles a day. They break into barns to sleep, taking cushions out of carriages for pillows. They sleep in wood-sheds, and often on piazzas of houses. Their route is to Buffalo and back, and they steal any small thing they can lay their hands on. They have a sort of masonry. They use cabalistic marks with chalk. These marks have a language. One route has been exhausted—another has

not been explored—another is dangerous—on another the people are generous.

Causes of the Degeneracy of the Teeth.

Prof. Chase asserts that fifty years ago, when he was a boy, the profession of dentistry was unknown in America, and there were not more than half a dozen dentists in the United States. Toothache was not common, and sound teeth, even in very aged people, was the rule and not the exception. The reasons for the change in the character of the teeth of the present generation he asserts are to be found in the nature of the food we eat, particularly in the bread, which popular prejudice demands should be perfectly white, and to secure this the millers are forced to carefully bolt out the gluten cells of the wheat, the great magazines of phosphates for the grain. The point is one of such importance that we quote from the article as follows:

To supply the daily loss of the lime salts from an adult body weighing one hundred and forty pounds, fifty grains of the salts of lime would be required. This is found in about twenty ounces of unbolting wheat flour, or one hundred ounces of superfine flour. From twenty to thirty ounces of unbolting wheat may be taken as a representative of the value of the food which is daily eaten by a healthy person of one hundred and forty pounds weight. It is simply ridiculous to suppose a person of that weight could eat and digest one hundred ounces of flour! Consequently, those who do make superfine wheat flour an important factor in the nutrition of their bodies, fail in getting the necessary amount of lime salts. Now, this is true of thousands and hundreds of thousands in the United States. The teeth of these fine-flour eaters are defective; their children inherit their defective dental organization, and so the mischief spreads. Irish girls who come to this country for service usually have good teeth, but in two or three years their teeth decay surprisingly. This is easily accounted for, when it is notorious that they eat large quantities of food made from superfine flour, of which they rarely tasted in their native country. An American dentist who visited Germany said that he visited a children's school where there were over two hundred pupils, and made an examination of their teeth, and moreover, he saw in a new district, a school where children used coarse bread. The first settlers of Ohio, Kentucky and Vermont gave good teeth to the generation succeeding them, because their food consisted of meats, vegetables, beans, peas and maize in large proportion. Superfine flour was a luxury unknown to them. They were glad to get wheat pounded in mortars, or coarsely ground between stones, without bolting. I very well recollect that the people of Vermont, even thirty years ago, did not average one barrel of superfine flour for every six persons. Thus not more than one-twelfth of their food was made up of this flour.

A Presidential Reception in Polk's Time.

First came in a group of men, writes a contributor to Appleton's Journal, embarrassed, large-handed, gloveless, who did not know what to do with themselves; then a couple of far-west pioneers, who had evidently scraped up enough money to bring them to Washington, and who were in the home spun and homely garments suited to their fortunes. They were on a broad grin, and looked like the stage Yankees whom we sometimes see in the American drama. Then came formal, uninteresting people; without any salient peculiarity; then a man in a green-baize jacket—one of those republicans who love to show their independence by being a little below the standard of decency; then a group of glittering diplomatists, with their orders in their button-holes; then a party of the gay society of the District—beautifully dressed women (according to the standard of that day, which was far plainer than ours); then four or five smoky-smelling Indians, in wampum and war-paint. One, I remember, having lost his nose ring, (he was a very "big-chief," indeed), had put a pink artificial rose-bud in his nose, the flower on one side, and the wire stem protruding on the other; the aboriginal dandy was evidently much pleased with this adornment. He was rather troublesome, for he insisted on taking hold of the ear-rings of the ladies, and I think Mrs. Knox Walker trembled for her solitaires. These savage guests were often at the White House, and always comported themselves with dignity, I believe; but once one of them got frightened at something, or perhaps had paraken too freely of fire-water before he came, and, starting from the end of the east room, he ran frantically across it and jumped through the window, scattering glass and sash on every side. After this they were more cautiously admitted.

WORN DOWN.—A bereaved New York woman went to her minister, asking him to come and perform the funeral of her fourth husband, he having officiated for the three who had disappeared from public view. "Why madam, how is this?" asked the reverend gentleman. "Ah! it's mighty bad," she replied; "there never was a poor woman worn down with such a lot of dying men as I've been."

A little girl up in Gallion, O., has developed parts as a dentist. She tied a string to her little brother's tooth, tied the other end of the string to the stove-leg, and then touched a red-hot coal to the little victim's nose. The tooth came out.

FACTS AND FANCIES

"I declare!" said a man down at Shoals, Indiana, after standing on a coal for two or three minutes; "I declare if I don't smell woolen burning somewhere."

The man who blushes when a lady acquaintance sees him coming out of a saloon, is not entirely lost—he may be found most any time afterwards going into the back door.

The Wisconsin man who had to pay twenty dollars to prove his right to possession of his own chickens cleared the address of the person who says this is the best Government the world ever saw.

Victor Hugo says that "man was the conundrum of the eighteenth century; women is the conundrum of the nineteenth century." We can't guess her, but we'll never give her up—no never.

Would you think that Gideon Welles, when you stand and look at him, ever carried candy mottos in his pocket or ever sat on the stile with his girl at twilight and chewed gum?

Offenbach thought so much of his daughter that he would not allow her to witness a performance of any of his operas. Isn't it a pity he had not the same kind of regard for the rest of humanity?

An American harvester won the prize at the recent contest in Germany, and there isn't a reaping machine in the United States but what claims the prize, or had the medal to show for it a month ago.

A boy was going down Ninth avenue yesterday; a woman opened the front door of a house and called "John! John! John!" As the boy paid no attention to the calls a pedestrian said to him, "Here, boy, your mother is calling you." No she ain't! replied the lad, as he turned the corner; "she's only father's second wife, and I want her to understand that she can't run me."

Mount Holyoke Seminary has supplied one hundred and fifteen wives for foreign missionaries, the last two graduating classes furnishing eighteen. They usually go abroad first as teachers, and are speedily married by the missionaries.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again. Make up your minds to do a thing and you will do it. Fear not, if trouble comes, for the great spirits, though I may be a dark one.

A Cincinnati reviler of Louisville says: "Louisville car-drivers are an emaciated set, from excessive blasphemy. It is rarely that a Louisville girl drops her foot on the tail-board of a bolted car without lifting the front wheels off the track; and this wears on the driver!"

It has been ascertained that the great decrease in codfishery on our Eastern coast is due to the obstructions placed in our streams and rivers, such as mill-dams, pollution of water, etc., thus preventing ascent of alewives and other small fish to spawn, these small fish being the natural food for the cod.

When some adventurous mariners were cruising about in the Caribbean sea and discovered a new peninsula, they undertook to hold a conversation with the natives, but the natives only yelled back at them, "Yucatan? Yucatan?" ("What do you say?") And that peninsula has ever since been known as Yucatan.

The New England factory people have an interesting time of it. Some of them get five dollars a week for working fifteen hours a day, and when the election comes they have to vote with their employers or lose their places. If they take a newspaper they must take one which is in harmony with the views of the men they work for; but fortunately many of them can't read.

"Window gardens" are what the poetical people call the rows of flower pots that the poor girl keeps in the window of her hall room; and the person who has no poetical fancies on the subject is the man who had his skull cracked the other day when one of the heaviest of these pots came down.

The people at Cape May have time to spend in childish amusements. At the residence of a reverend doctor there, the other day, a Japanese tea set was spread upon the floor, and the guests, attired in Japanese costume, squatted on the floor and took tea as they supposed the Japanese take it. This idiotic performance is called, by a Washington paper, "a very novel entertainment."

She'd been so petulant and cross for several days that he finally thought of a device to soothe her, and accordingly remarked, in a soft, velvety voice: "My love, don't you think you'd like to go down to the seaside and take the fresh air?" "Don't be a fool," was the sharp reply, "the air at the seaside isn't fresh; it's salt." — *Brooklyn Argus.*

A young man in Lancaster sent \$1 to a firm in New York who advertised a receipt to prevent bad dreams. He received a small slip of paper, on which was printed "Don't go to sleep."

A citizen of Brattleboro, Vt., deposited with the cashier of the national bank of that city some two thousand four hundred dollars in five-twenties. These were stolen from the bank, and suit was brought to recover. The lower court decided for the plaintiff, but the Supreme Court of the State has reversed the decision upon the ground that the cashier had no power to bind the bank, except as to regular deposits which entered into the current account of the depositor.