The

VOL. XIX.

BY JOHN F. BOSWORT

Terms of Advertising.

RATES TO THE WEEKLY CITIZEN.

One column one year	$160
Half-column one year	80
Third of a column one year	60
Quarter of a column one year	40
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These are the terms and conditions agreed upon by the Press Association for the legal advertising and announcing candidates, and in no instance can they be departed from.

Double column advertisements are charged thirty-five per cent. additional on the above rates.

Professional Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

GEO. R. FEARN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON, MISS.

WILL practice in all the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District, and in those held at Jackson, Miss. Office over Tunstall & Baldwin's.
Dec. 19, 1868-1y

M. J. HARRIS. C. W. KENDALL. R. O. HARRIS.

HARRIS, KENDALL & HARRIS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
NO. 6 ST. CHARLES STREET, and NO. 112 CANAL ST.,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
(Office—Room No. 3, up Stairs.)

Will Practice in all the Courts of Louisiana.

Special attention given to the Collection of Claims, throughout the United States.
Dec. 5, 1868.

HILL & HARVEY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CANTON, Miss.

Office over Mosby & Richards' drug store.
July 4-tf.

O. R. SINGLETON. W. F. GEORGE.

SINGLETON & GEORGE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CANTON, MISS.

OFFICE in Smith Building, North-west corner public square.
March 8, 1867-tf

FRANKLIN SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON, MISS.

Office: Brick building, north-west corner Public quare. Jan19-tf

E. J. BOWERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON, MISS.,

WILL practice in the Courts of Madison, Leake Attala, Holmes and Yazoo, and in the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson.

Office South-west corner of the Public Square, over Cheatham's Auction House, Brown's New Building. jan19-tf

C. C. SHACKLEFORD.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE, South Side of Public Square next door to S. C. Cochran & Co.

WILL practice in the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District, in the High Court of Errors and Appeals and the U. S. Circuit Courts. sept8.

W. BEN. CUNNINGHAM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Canton, Miss.,

WILL practice in all the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District, and in the Federal Courts, and the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson.

Particular attention to cases in Bankruptcy.

Office in Stone House. Jan4 1y.

FREEMAN & McMICKEN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Jackson and Canton, Miss.,

WILL practice in all the Courts of the 5th Judicial District, the High Court of Errors and Appeals, and the Federal Coutrs at Jackson and Oxford. They may be addressed by the firm name either at Jackson or Canton. Oct1-66 yly

JNO. M. CLARK,
Attorney at Law,
YAZOO CITY..............MISS,

WILL practice in the Courts in the central portion of the State Jan 30

PHYSICIANS.

G. S. GALLOWAY, M. D. A. H. CAGE, M.D

Drs. GALLOWAY & CAGE,
RESIDENT PHYSICIANS,
CANTON, Miss.
Office South-side of Public Square.
October 26, 1865. 1y.

Drs. HARVEY & DIVINE.

OFFICE—SOUTH SIDE COURT SQUARE.

DR. DIVINE

CONTINUES to give special attention to all SURGICAL CASES. Aug 8, 68.

Drs. Semmes & Luckett,
CANTON, MISS.

HAVING associated themselves in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, respectfully offer heir services to the public.

DR. SEMMES having devoted twelve years especially to the study and practice of Obstetrics and Diseases of females and children, hopes for a liberal patronage in that branch of his profession.

Office over Mosby, Richards & Co's.
Jan26-1y

DENTISTS.

DR. N. C. ORRICK,
DENTIST.

OFFICE OVER MOSBY, RICHARDS & Co.'s DRUG STORE.

ALL DENTAL OPERATIONS DONE AT *ANTE* WAR PRICES—FOR CASH.
Feb 8, 1868—6. 1y.

DENTAL OPERATIONS
At old Prices, for Cash.

IN consequence of the scarcity of money, I have reduced the fees for all dental operations. But all bills must be paid when the service is rendered Persons of limited means need not hesitate t call. No Charge for examination and advice Chloroform and local anæsthesia (by means o ether spray,) used when desired.....The attention of the public is called to the great improvement in

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

They are durable, natural and life-like in appearance, worn with comfort, and much cheaper than formerly. C. S. KNAPP.
January 4, 1868 2m.] Jackson, Miss.

MECHANICAL.

R. Y. SEATER.
MERCHANT TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his old friends and customers, and the public generally, that he has removed from Sharon and settled in Canton, where he will continue the

Merchant Tailoring Business,

in all its various branches. Having an experience of nearly thirty years, he feels confident of his ability to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage—a liberal share of which he solicits from the public.

Having resided and carried on business in Sharon for many years, respectfully refers to the citizens of that place and vicinity.

Shop on West side Public Square—one door NorthT J Richards
Aug. 27, 1865.

G. D. SIDWAY,

MANUFACTURER of Texas Saddles, Harness, Plow Bridles and Breeching, and dealer in
LEATHER AND SHOE FIN INGS,
FRENCH AND DOMESTIC CALF SKINS,
SOLE LEATHER, AND
SHOEMAKERS' TOOLS

PLANTERS—Make your own Russets No. 1 Oak Standard Upper Leather, and Hemlock Sole Leather at Prices that will ensure a great saving
Aug. 12-tf

Splendid Illuminated Window Shades.

THE finest lot ever brought to Canton, just opening at
CASSELL & BAUGHN S.
Dec 17 1868.

New Orleans Cards.

TOM HENDERSON, SAM HENDERSON.
Late of Henderson, Terry & Co.

TOM & SAM HENDERSON,
COTTON FACTORS,
FORWARDING AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 38 Perdido St., Factory Row,
NEW ORLEANS.
Jan. 2, 1869.

J. R. POWELL,
COTTON FACTOR,
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No 190............Common st.
NEW ORLEANS, La.

Liberal cash advances made on Cotton consigned to this house.
Feb. 18. 1868. 1y.

J. D. BRITTON, N. Orleans, La.	R. L. MOORE, New Orleans.	L. W. THOMPSON, Madison Co., Miss. *(In Commendam.)*

BRITTON & MOORE,
COTTON FACTORS,
—AND—
GENERAL COMMISS'N MERCHANTS,
71. *No. 71 Carondelet, Street,* 71.
NEW ORLEANS, La.

Supplies, Bagging, &c., furnished, and cash advances made on Consignments.

Mr. W. Dancy will pay the revenue tax on cotton consigned to Britton & Moore.

FELIX WALKER. W. C. D. VAUGHT.

WALKER & VAUGHT
(SUCCESSORS TO WALKER & SNIDER,)
COTTON FACTORS
—AND—
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NO. 43 UNION STREET,
NEW ORLEANS.
Dec. 7. 6m

M. J. ZUNTS,
(Late Rhorer & Zunts,)
COTTON FACTOR,
No. 32 Perdido Street, corner Carondelet,
June, 20-tf. New Orleans.

M. S. SHIRK,
PROPRIETOR OF PATENT & DEALER IN
PAT. PETROLENE BURNING FLUID,
Lamps, Lamp Fixtures, & Glassware,
139 Poydras st., bet. Camp & St Chas.,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

PETROLENE BURNNING FLUID.

This is the great desideratum of the age.

It will not smoke, will not smell in burning. It cannot be exploded. It will not grease your hands or clothes. No greasy or dirty substance collects on the outside of the lamp. It burns with greater brilliancy, steadiness and softness than any Coal Oil known. It will burn in any lamp with Marey's Hinge Burner, or with the Diamond or Lighthouse Burner. Sept 12-1y

ST. JAMES HOTEL.
MAGAZINE STREET,
Between Gravier and Natchez sts.,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
R S. MORSE,
Proprietor.
Feb. 16-1y.

MISCELLANEOUS CARDS.

Mantua-Making.

MISS ANGIE M. ROBERTSON

TAKES this method to inform her friends and the public generally that she is prepared to cut and make dresses and feels assured that she will give satisfaction in *fitting.* She will also make up suits for gentlemen or boys. *Orders solicited.*

In making this announcement Miss Robertson appeals to her few particular friends to assist her in trying to make enough money to free her from debt and make an independent living. She feels justified in placing herself before the people of Canton in this way—to earn her bread rather than be a mendicant.
Jan. 2, 1869.

Photographs! Photographs!

THE undersigned having purchased the entire stock and apparatus of Mr. G. H. Tichnoor's

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

and having added largely to the stock department, he flatters himself, with twenty years experience, that he will be able to please all who will honor him with their patronage.

Photographs of every size and style made at short notice.

W. H. WILLIAMS, Artist.
Canton, Dec. 19, 1868-tf

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &c.

THE undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of House, Sign and Ornamental Painting, to order, and at the shortest notice. His work will all be warranted. Special attention paid to Paper Hanging. Old furniture Varnished, Stained—made to look like new.

All orders left at Karp's store will be promptly attended to

Dec. 12-tf. D. A. DREYFUS.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

SEVERAL Lots suitable for Residnces, the most desirable anywhere in the Suburbs of the city of Canton. Location healthy, neighborhood excellent, title good. Apply to

Wm. H. CASSELL.
Canton, Nov. 14, 1863.

FOR SALE.

About 240 Acres

Of Valuable Open and Wood Land

Situate two miles east of Canton on the Madisonville road. For description and price of same, enquire at this office, or of

JNO. D. HART, Agent.
Jan. 9, 1869-tf

Dissolution.

THE Law Partnership of LUCKETT & FEARN is this day dissolved, by mutual consent.

O A LUCKETT,
GEO R FEARN.
[19th Nov., 1868]

A. M. GURLEY,
DEALER IN
HIDES, FURS AND WOOL.

FLINT CURED HIDES,	15 to 16
DRY SALT " "	14 to 15.
GREEN SALT,	8 to 9
FRESH,	6 to 7

WOOL from 10 to 30 cents, according quality.
Nov. 21,1868-tf

American Citizen.

—"Be just, and fear not; Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy God's, thy

CANTON MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, FEB

H. PUBLISHED WEEKLY---OFFICE, MASONIC HALL BUILDING, SECOND FL

Drugs, Medicines, &c.

MOSBY & RICHARDS,

CANTON, MISS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES.

DEALERS IN

WHITE LEAD,

OILS, VARNISHES

Window Glass, Sash, Doors, Putty

DYE STUFFS,

PERFUMERY

BOOKS, WALL PAPER, STATIONERY,

FANCY ARTICLES,

Watches, Jewelry,

Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

Jan12 ly

JUST RECEIVED and for sale by

MOSBY & RICHARDS,

400 lbs Landreth's Turnip Seed, warranted growth of 1867.
5000 lbs pure White Lead,
150 gals Linseed Oil.
100 gals Spirits Turpentine.

EN ROUTE—
5000 lights of Window Sash.
4 dozen Pannel Doors.
300 boxes of Window Glass.
All of which will be sold at NEW ORLEANS PRICES. jy27th, '67 tf

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY KNOWN TO THE WORLD IN MEDICINE.

THE

EUREKA LIFE-BLOOD ELIXIR!

HAS at last made its way into this country, after having been in use in the Old World for so many years, and especially in China. The celebrated Alchemist and Chemist, Dr. Hepserdam, of Pekin, China, has at last consented to his great CHINESE REMEDY being introduced on this continent, and has established wholesale agencies for the purpose of supplying all druggists throughout the towns and cities of our country. This great Blood Medicine has performed cures (the most astonishing), where every other remedy known in *Materia Medica* has most signally failed.

IT IS NO HUMBUG

OR

QUACK NOSTRUM,

but is a preparation which has been brought out after many long years of the deepest research, aided by the greatest chemical science and skill that could be brought to bear in its production, we therefore place it wholly

UPON ITS OWN MERITS,

ASKING THE INVALID OR AFFLICTED TO

TRY IT ONCE,

to be fully convinced, as its effects are instantaneous from the first dose taken, entering at once into blood and penetrating every pore of the whole body, driving out every impurity from the whole system, and creating instead *PURE LIVE-BLOOD;* hence its name.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NOTICE TO DRUGGISTS!

Eureka Life Blood Elixir,

A NEW ERA IN MEDICINE ON THIS CONTINENT

By the use of the above

GREAT CHINESE REMEDY.

Druggists throughout the South and West can be supplied through the arrangements made by Dr. B. W. Hepserdam, of Pekin, China, with J. B. Wasson & Co., of the Wholesale Drug Emporium, of Memphis, Tennessee, to whom all orders must be addressed. -ly

FOUTZ'S

CELEBRATED

Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly reinvigorate broken-down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.

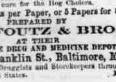
It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this animal, such as LUNG FEVER, GLANDERS,

YELLOW WATER, HEAVES, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, FEVERS, FOUNDER LOSS OF APPETITE AND VITAL ENERGY, &c. Its use improves the wind, increases the appetite—gives a smooth and glossy skin—and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine-looking and spirited horse.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It increases the quantity and improves the quality

of the milk. It has been proven by actual experiment to increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent. and make the butter firm and sweet. In fattening cattle, it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Ulcers in



the Lungs, Liver, &c., this article acts as a specific. By putting from one-half a paper to a paper in a barrel of swill the above diseases will be eradicated or entirely prevented. If given in time, a certain preventive and cure for the Hog Cholera.

Price 25 Cents per Paper, or 5 Papers for $1.

PREPARED BY

S. A. FOUTZ & BRO.,

AT THEIR

WHOLESALE DRUG AND MEDICINE DEPOT,

No. 116 Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

For Sale by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States.

DAVID F. FOUTZ,

Successor to E. A. Foutz & Co.

For sale by MOSBY & RICHARDS, Canton, Miss.

Feb 8-ly.

Poetry.

LINES TO MY DAUGHTER.

BY GENERAL MIRABEAU B. LAMAR.

O, do not ask me now for rhyme,
For I am lonely hearted,
And gone are all the dear delights
The muses once imparted.
I sigh no more for Hybla's dews,
Nor Helicon's bright water,
I only crave the sable wave
Of Lethe's stream, my daughter.

But would'st thou share thy father's woe,
And weep because he's weeping?
Then go with me to yon valley's shade,
Where beauty's wreck lies sleeping.
For in that dark and lonely spot,
Death's solemn, silent quarter,
Is laid the pride of all her sex—
The mother of my daughter.

She was all bright and beautiful,
A floating star before me,
Whose lustre was my shining light,
Forever shining o'er me;
So angel-like in all her ways,
How often have I thought her
Some seraph sent us from the skies,
To cheer this earth, my daughter!

It was from her alone I drew
My minstrel inspiration;
And when she died and left me here,
My soul in desolation,
I broke the harp she loved so well,
And burnt the songs I wrought her;
Nor can my heart again rejoice
In cheerful strains, my daughter.

Then ask some other boon, my child,
Thou know'st I can't deny thee;
No gift thine innocence demands,
Whilst thou art smiling by me;
For should I dare re-string my harp
By Chattahoochee's water,
The bitter tears of other years
Would flow afresh, my daughter.

ALL'S WELL.

BY WILLIAM WINTER.

The apples are ripe in the orchard,
The work of the reaper is done,
And the golden woodlands redden
In the blood of the dying sun.

At the cottage door the grandsire
Sits pale in his easy chair,
While the gentle wind of twilight
Plays with his silver hair.

A woman is kneeling beside him;
A fair young head is pressed,
In the first wild passions of sorrow,
Against his aged breast.

And far from over the distance
The faltering echoes come,
Of the flying blast of trumpet
And the rattling roll of drum.

And the grand-sire speaks in a whisper:
"The end no man can see;
But we give him to his country,
And we give our prayers to Thee."

The violets star the meadows,
The rosebuds fringe the door,
And over the grassy orchard
The pink-white blossoms pour.

But the grandsire's chair is empty,
The cottage is dark and still;
There's a nameless grave in the battlefield
And a new one under the hill.

And pallid, tearless woman
By the cold hearth sits alone,
And the old clock in the corner,
Ticks on with a steady doone.

HANS BREITMANN'S PARTY.

We have room only for very brief extracts from these "Ballads!"

Hans Breitmann gife a barty,
Dey had biano-blayin,
I felled in lofe mit a Merican frau,
Her name vas Madilda Yane.
She hat haar as prown ash a pretzel,
Her eyes vas himmel-plue,
Und ven dey looket indo mine,
Dey shplit mine heart in two.

* * * * * * * * *

Hans Breitmann gife a barty.
I dells you it cost him dear.
Dey rolled in more ash sefen kecks
Of foost-rate Lager Beer.
Und venefer dey knocks de shpicket in
De Deutschers gifes a cheer,
I dinks dat so vine a barty,
Never coom to a het dis year.

Here is the first line to another ballad:

Gottsdonnerkreuzschockschwerenoth!

This is the way, he tells us, how he came to write the "ballad" of his visit to Kansas:

Von efening he vas drafel mit some ladies und shendlemans, und he shtaid *incognitus.* Und dey singed songs, dill py und py one of de ladies say: "Ish any podies here ash know de craate pallad of Hans Breitmann's Barty?" Den Hans say: "*Ecce Gallus!* I am dat rooster!" Den der Hans dook a trink and a let-beneil und a biece of baper, and goes indo himself a little dimes und denn coomes out again mit dis boem:

Hans Breitmann vent to Kansas;
He drafel fast und far,
He rided shoost drei dousand miles
All in von rail-roat car.
He knowed foost rate how far he goed—
He gounted all de vile,
Dere vash shoost one bottle of champagne,
Dat bopped at efery mile.

Hans Breitmann vent to Kansas;
I dell you vot my poy,
You bet dey hat a pully dimes
In crossin Illinoy.

He visited Missouri, it seems:

Hans Breitman vent to Kansas;
He have a pully dime;
But 'tvas in oldt Missouri
Dat dey rooshed him up sublime.
Dey took him to der Bilot Nob,
Und all der nobs around;
Dey spreed him und dey tea'd him
Dill dey roon him to de ground.

He joined the "Tooners:"

Hans Breitmann choined de Toorners,
Dey all set oop some shouts,
Dey took'd him into deir Toorner Hall,
Und poots him a course of shprouts,
Dey poots him on de barrell-bell pars
Und shtands him oop on his head,
Und dey poomps de beer mit an enchine hose
In his mout' dill he's 'pout half tead!

Hans Breitmann choined de Toorners,
Mit a Limpurg' cheese he coom;
Ven he open de box it schmell so loudt
It knock de musik doomb.
Ven de Deutschers kit de flavor,
It coorl de haar on dere head;!
Boot dere vas dwo Amerigans dere;
Und, py tam! it kilt dem dead!

☞ Four widows, over sixty, live happily together in one small house in Barton, Vermont.

Miscellaneous.

THE NEWSPAPER PRESS.

AN ESSAY BY J. A. SIGNAIGO.

I cannot but consider it unfortunate for the press association that I should have been designated as Essayist for this interesting occasion. And, I should be more diffident and distrustful of myself, were I not aware that there is no one among you who has not experienced the pressure and claims upon his thoughts, his ingenuity and his fortitude, upon whom devolved the "all work" of his establishment. With this brief explanation, I throw myself on your indulgence for any shortcoming, and proceed as well as I may, to examine a subject in which, however hackneyed it may be, we are all more or less interested.

The newspaper press is the great lever of society. Its leaves are strewn as thick as those in "Vallambrosa's shade." Its influence permeates the great arteries of trade and commerce, and returns to invigorate and refresh community through the smaller channels of industry and art. Genius has not so dear a friend, and without its aid would be shorn of more than half its power of flight, and would be restricted to a comparatively limited orbit. The mind, in its outpourings, may reach a multitude of readers, through the instrumentality of the newspaper, which otherwise would be confined to a single audience, or, at best, be transmitted through the medium of a "still small voice." Deprive the pen of the convenience of the press, and it might as well have remained "a grey goose shaft," or left the wing of that amiable biped to whose gobble was once attributed the salvation of "the queen cities— the metropolis of the world." Nor could the great Cardinal have so truly described it as mightier than the sword.

Perhaps in no department of art or science, or literature, and they all are intimately associated with, and measurably upon it, have there been greater strides toward perfection, filling a space that else would be a barren waste, if not a useless, monotonous vacuum, than the newspaper even within our own day. It has become a daily record of transpiring events in every quarter of the globe, on sea or land. It reflects the sagacity of the Minister, the determination of Parliaments, Chambers, Diets, Cortes and Legislatures, as soon as expressed; and no occurrence can transpire, of the slightest general interest or importance but it is transmitted on the wings of the lightning and made subservient to the uses of the newspaper. Ephemeral it, to a certain extent, must be, because events tread on each other's heels with such rapidity, it must be fast to keep pace with the age, and its columns require an amount of ability and tact unknown to former times, when lumbering hebdomadals won fame and renown through the instrumentality of a "Spectator," a "Rambler," a "Tattler," or the many other vehicles of thought which brought to light the brilliant essays of ADDISON and his cotemporaries. The division of time and labor among a half-score of editors distinguished for literary, scientific and political attainments, with the aid of a score of reporters, many of them not a whit behind their so called superiors in requisite qualifications, is now deemed necessary to complete and finish off the freightage of the well filled columns, so that all is as clear as a demonstration of EUCLID, and "one who runs may read."

True, this elaborateness is not visible throughout the whole newspaper press. It is, for the most part, restricted to first-class cities where remuneration for enormous expenditures may be confidently anticipated. It would be the hight of folly and the extreme of madness to attempt an enterprise on so grand a scale, outside of a populous city, or where the wants and requirements of the community are less universal. But such is the tendency of the age, and there is not a newspaper in a country village, heedless of the universal spirit, that is not speedily known, and voted on all hands, as "a slow coach."

The newspaper press is a power in the land. It has power to build up as well as tear down. One of the first principles acknowledged in the great *magna charta* of American freedom was the independence of the press, and its protection by guards placed around its unquestionable prerogatives, while a libellous and scurrillous press was to be deprecated, the fathers wisely determined that the truth could be no libel, and that the press should be free and unconstrained. If, under one plea or another, a different doctrine has been practically enforced, it was plainly a departure from the edicts of the great fundamental rule, and was an offshoot, if not a legitimate offspring of despotism. There were so many encroachments upon the true interpretation of that legacy of the fathers, which they themselves revered and venerated, it is not remarkable that the newspaper press should come in for its full share of the overhanging cloud.

No neighborhood, where one could be maintained, should be without its local press. Through its columns, the neighborhood news should freely circulate. Let it not be imagined that because an interesting fact may be familiar to five or six or a dozen persons, that it would be stale and flat in a newspaper paragraph.

While neighborhood gossip should be carefully avoided and eschewed, as calculated to provoke ill-feeling and difficulty, the condition of the crops, the prospect of planting, the area devoted to the cereals, the proportion for the great staple, local improvements, price of land, change of

Country's, and Truth's."

RUARY 13, 1869. NO. 6.

.OOR. TERMS—Three Dollars per annum.

owners—all are legitimate subjects for a local press. It is vain to enumerate the variety of subjects, or to treat them elaborately as is done by the city press; for the fable of the frog and ox will constantly recur; but filling the allotted space with judicious selections, adapted to the general taste; writing a well-digested article upon some subject of political or local interest, and in no case overpowering the useful by an undue quantity of the graceful or amusing, seems to me the most judicious way of conducting what is generally styled a country newspaper. Every neighbor should feel himself called upon, and acknowledge the call by responding, to contribute his mite to every issue, and duly inform the editor, who often has to do his own work, of any circumstance or occurrence that may have transpired within his knowledge and not yet attained general circulation. This will be found of great assistance and may be used to advantage.

The expediency of having men of intellect, discrimination, information and judgment at the head of the newspaper press, is apparent to all who for a moment consider the vast responsibilities that devolved upon an editor. In a great measure he is the arbiter of taste, and is the custodian of the morals of a community. In this respect he may not have the same responsibility as the divine who has the government of his flock, and carefully directs them to avoid the snares and pitfalls to which human steps are liable, but he has a broad mission, to urge and inculcate principles whose exercise will redound to their moral and intellectual health, and prevent innovations that must result in disaster and may terminate in ruin. No man is, or should be, more entitled to the respect and confidence of society. He stands, as it were, in the public presence, and while he freely discusses great questions, and questions involving individual differences, his own motives are narrowly scrutinized, and not seldom impugned. It is thus, that to be suited to his position he must be self-sustaining and reliant, and to wield the influence it should be his aim to exercise, he must be, "like Cæsar's wife, above suspicion."

It may be imagined that I have assumed more of the didactic than is meet and proper in this essay, and have gone beyond my proper prerogative; but I have aimed to be practical, and read a lesson that may be beneficial to some of my younger friends who have not had the advantage of much experience; who have regarded the life of an editor as one of pastime and enjoyment, without looking much beneath the surface, and have considered the newspaper as the mere medium of his whims and caprice, without weighing the potency with which it may be wielded for good or for evil.

A first class newspaper has in a great degree, concentrated in itself that broad and comprehensive range of reflection which was once confined to books, pamphlets and elaborate essays. It is the great teacher, gathering and illustrating the experiences of the past and prospecting for the future. It is like a map of events where every occurrence may be traced to its origin, and matters otherwise mysterious, made perfectly plain. To do this successfully requires the employment of numerous minds, suited to the several departments in which they labor, filled with the lore of the past, and skilled in the happy art of ready composition and compilation. Attractiveness is not always born of novelty, but may be wrought by placing facts in a new light, and presenting them in a clear, distinct form. It is well

> "To catch the living manners as they rise,"

and to lose no day in the full and thorough history thereof. A dull, plodding clod may not perceive a single salient point, where a thousand suggestions will occur to the practical journalist. An orator is said to be made by practice and study, and the poet to be naturally endowed, but it is very clear that neither can attain great eminence without the exercise of his faculties, and undergoing the experience suitable to educe those qualities for which he is to be distinguished. It is even so with the journalist, who, besides natural gifts and high literary and profound legal attainments, must undergo a trying noviciate before he can properly comprehend the multifarious duties he is called upon to discharge, and the rapidity with which the apparently most elaborate articles on difficult and different subjects must be prepared.

Since it must be conceded that the press is a most potent engine, it becomes a matter of great consequence that it should be in competent, intelligent and honorable hands. It is to elevate its tone and character that the Press Association of Mississippi was formed. That cannot be accomplished by admitting to full fellowship such as have not shown themselves entitled to membership, by their standing in the community they represent. Every editor should be a gentleman, distinguished for his integrity, intelligence and honor. He should always aim at truth and never be willing for present advantage to bolster up falsehood, or fail to acknowledge an inadvertent wrong. In this way he inspires confidence, and sooner or later his paper will show that he enjoys it. By gentleman, I do not mean one who scorns labor as menial and to be avoided, for labor is glorious, and the hands that are unwilling to perform such service as may at times be required, may belong to the sloth and the drone, but not to the nobleman of nature, who is never above any part of his avocation.

In no department of industry is there greater demand for *system*. To make a first rate newspaper, requires the utmost care and constant attention. It is, in fact, a life of drudgery—a tread-mill business, in which, for a long time, never ending but s ill beginning, one appears never to advance a peg. Yet, by undeviating prudence and untiring energy, success must crown the constant effort, for

> "Like freedom's battle, once begun,
> Tho' baffled oft, 'tis always won."

It is a soothing reflection, a sweet solace, amid the vicissitudes that often environ the editor, that he is planting a broad field in a fertile soil, and after toil and trouble, embarrassments and harrassments, a day of rest will come, when he may sit under his own vine and fig tree and enjoy the *otium cum dignitate*, the honored of his people, and bright exemplar for those who are to come after him.

I have thus cursorily rather skimmed over the surface of my subject than delved down into its depths, and brought up the wealth that lies scattered there in rich profusion. I have not paused to cull flowers, or weave garlands. No stilted rhetoric has caused me to wander from the narrow path I had prescribed for myself. Yours is a noble profession, and merits all the regard that can be bestowed upon it. There is no station in life that requires higher abilities, nobler faculties, and many a great man would have been wonderfully shrunk in his proportions, if he had not been fortunate in securing the services of the press. The editor may not be familiar with the forms and intricacies of the law; he may be ignorant of the arcana of *materia medica*, but attainments far beyond the requirements of either profession, and embracing much that belongs to both, are indispensible to his. There is no station at home or abroad, in a public capacity to which he is not equal, and there is none that he would not fill acceptably and satisfactorily; for there is no mission, no cabinet position, that calls so largely and with such constant drafts on the mind—none that so often demands prompt decision on abstruse questions, requires such wide range of thought, sound judgment, so great a scope of knowledge, such versatility, as the editor of a first-class newspaper. The profession should stand by its rights and defend them. There should be no undue deference shown to those who have affected to lead because their superiors have been afflicted with too much modesty. Aristotle said that he only could be great who knew his own merits and asserted them. The profession of an editor is certainly among learned professions, and must so be ranked. In closing this imperfect essay permit me to conjure you to "stand by one another," and to encroach a little longer on your patience by reading you a few stanzas which I have prepared for this occasion on the

INFLUENCE OF THE PRESS.

When Thought the throne of Reason sought
  Upon her path toward Fame,
She shed a spark, and it was caught
  A pure, undying flame;
It lights the land, it shakes the sea,
  And whelms the tyrant's stress,
It beams the boast of all the free—
  The influence of the press.

It rose when Ignorance seemed to cast
  Truth in its yawning tomb,
It saved the Present with the Past,
  A light along the gloom;
It burst amid the darkest night
  When all was drear dismay;
It shines the star that gives the light,
  Which makes earth bright as day.

It proudly stands upon the throne
  Of Freedom and of Right,
A power which has with Reason grown
  To crush the tyrant's might;
And though it speaks in thunder tone
  It sheds no blood of foes,
'Tis Ignorance and Vice alone
  Fall 'neath its sturdy blows.

It burst to view when all was dark
  To shed its light on Fame's,
And that immortal little spark
  Has set the world in flames;
It glides along the argent skies,
  The brightest beam of all;
Beside it Truth and Justice rise,
  And Wrong and Envy fall.

It stands to-day with mighty arms
  Encircling every shore,
And wields the talismanic charms
  Through which opinions pour;
And thus it made of Thought the power,
  The shrine for all to bless,
Until it blazed a meteor shower—
  The Influence of the Press.

* * *

☞ A man who has been traveling in Texas, says: "It is the hottest and the coldest, the wettest and the dryest, the richest and the poorest, the best and the meanest, has the best women and the meanest men, and more pretty ladies with pretty little feet, and no calves to suit; more sickness and less health, more streams and less navigable waters, more corn bread and less corn, more flour and less biscuit, more cows and less milk and butter, more hogs and less pork, more chickens and less eggs, more gold and less silver, and less money, more deer and less venison, more negroes and less labor, more Bureaus and less furniture, than any country in the United States—and where house flies live and musquitoes never die!"

* * *

BEAUTIFUL RIVER.—The Sabbath day is the beautiful river in the week of time. The other days are troubled streams, whose angry waters are disturbed by the countless crafts that float upon them; but the pure river Sabbath flows on to eternal rest, chanting the sublime music of the silent, throbbing shore, and noting time by the pulsation of everlasting life. Beautiful river Sabbath, glide on! Bear forth on thy bosom the poor, tired spirit to rest which it seeks, and the watching soul to endless bliss.

* * *

☞ The Shoshone Indians along the line of the Union Pacific R. R. call locomotives. "Heap wagon—no hoss!"

Prospectus.

THE AMERICAN CITIZEN

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

JOHN F. BOSWORTH.

It is the largest paper published in this section, and contains more **Political, Agricultural and Horticultural Matter, Local Intelligence, Miscellany and General News,** than any other paper in Madison and adjoining counties.

The Farmer's Department has been made a specialty, and will contain the best articles that the ablest practical and scientific Agriculturists, Fruit growers and Stock-raisers of the country can produce.

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Special attention will be given to the collection and publication of matters of **Local and General Interest.**

To Advertisers.—The circulation of **The American Citizen** is established on a firm and paying basis, and our list is rapidly and constantly increasing.

A "Verdant" in a Cotton Mill.

A raw, straw-hatted, sandy-whiskered six-footer, one of the purely uninitiated, came in recently from Greene county, with a load of wood for a factory company. Not satisfied with contemplating the 'poetry of motion,' at a safe distance, our hero must needs introduce himself between the cards, to get a nearer view. This move brought his 'nether habiliments' into a dangerous proximity to the gearing of the next card, and thereby hangs a tale.

"You! I say! She goes pooty, don't she, bos?" said Jonathan.

"She don't do anything else," responded the stripper. But you must be very careful how you move around this hardware. 'Twas only last week, sir, that a promising young man from Oxford, a student at College, there, was drawn into that very card, sir, and before assistance could reach him, he was run through, and manufactured into No. 16, super extra, cotton warp yarn!"

"I s—s—wow! I believe you're joking!" stuttered Jonathan.

"Fact, sir," continued the stripper; "and his disconsolate mother came down two days ago, and got five bunches of that same yarn as melancholy relics."

"By the poker, that can't be true!"

"Fact, sir, fact! and each of his fellow students purchased a skein apiece, to be set in lockets, and worn in remembrance of departed worth."

"Is that a fact, now? Was he really carded, spun, and set in lockets?"

A sense of personal danger shot across our hero's mind; he began to retreat precipitately without waiting for an answer. But there was not much room to spare between himself and the gearing of the card behind. Another step backwards completed the ceremony of introduction. His unwhisperables being of a large 'calibre,' the process of snarling them up in a hard knot was no ways slow. Our hero 'gave tongue' instanter.

"Oh! M-u-r-d-e-r! Let go—you hurt! Blast your picter! Let go! Arn't you ashamed!—Get out! Let alone on me—can't ye—do!"

The card stripper threw off the belt, but the momentum of the cylinder kept it revolving, and our hero, supposing it in full operation, burst out anew.

"Oh, stop her! stop her, do! I ain't well, and I orter be at home. Father wants the steers, and mother's going to bake. Stop the tarnal macheen, can't ye! do! ain't ye got no feelin' for a feller in distress? Oh dear, I'll be carded, and spun, and made into lockets! Je-ru-sa-lem! How I wish I was to Greene."

The card was stopped at last, but Jonathan's clothes were so tangled in the gearing that it was no slight task to extricate him, and it was only by cutting out the whole of the 'invested territory,' that he was finally released.

Rhett and Conrad.

A correspondent of the Mobile *Register*, writing from Montgomery, relates the following incident which took place in the first Confederate Congress, and which he says has never heretofore been published:

It was the custom to open the session of Congress each day with prayer, the clergy of the city officiating by turns. One day no minister was present, and Mr. President Cobb told one of the Secretaries to look around and try to find one, as it was time to open the session. The Secretary soon found the Rev. H. W. Hilliard, ex-Minister to Belgium, who, it was said, was not unwilling to represent the Confederate States at any foreign court. Mr. Cobb requested Mr. Hilliard to open with prayer, which Mr. H., being taken by surprise, with his usual urbane smile, declined to do.

R. Barnwe[illegible]hett and Charles M Conrad were an[illegible]odes on almo[illegible] every question befo[illegible] and whenever one spoke on any measure, the other would certainly take the opposite side.

Bear these facts in mind, and you will be able to "see it."

RHETT-ORIC.

No preacher is on hand to-day
  And Cobb looks here and there,
To find some one who used to pray –
  He wants to take the chair.

He calls on Hilliard to perform,
  Who, smilingly, refuses,
'Tis not Mission, at this time,
  Which the ex-Belgian chooses.

Bob Dixon, the assistant clerk,
  Fun flashing from his eyes,
When Hilliard thus the prayer did shirk,
  Proposed this compromise.

The place left vacant by the priest,
  Just call the Rhett to fill,
And if the Lord don't answer him,
  I'll bet that Conrad will.

Mr. Conrad enjoyed the joke as fully as any one, but Mr. Rhett never spoke to the author after he found out who wrote the verses.

A FAMILY PUZZLE.—In the family of Stephen Herrick, of Middlesex, Vermont, there are three mothers, two grand-mothers, one great grandmother, three daughters, two grand-daughters, one great-grand-daughter, two wives, one widow, two husbands, two fathers, two sons-in-law, one grandfather, and one son-in-law and only six members in the family.

☞ *Once a Week*, speaking of a new invention to warm piano and organ keys in cold weather, suggests the use of a hot roasted potato. Th writer says that he knows ma places where ladies carry a hot tato to church in a flannel ba use it to warm their hands or to take the chill off th will retain heat a long