Lexington Caucasian.

STATE SOVEREIGNTY!
WHITE SUPREMACY!
—AND—
REPUDIATION!

THIS IS LIBERTY!

Our Motto.

Never Despair of the Republic!

Our Platform.

The Constitution of 1860, and the Rights of the States!

Our Doctrines.

This is a White Man's Government, made by White Men, for White Men, and their Posterity, Forever!

DOWN WITH THE FIFTEENTH BEDAMNDMENT!

Total Repudiation of the Monstrous Yankee War Debt!—That Accursed, Unconstitutional Burden, accumulated by an Unconstitutional Mob styling itself a Congress, in the prosecution of an Unconstitutional Crusade, for the Accomplishment of an Unconstitutional and Horrid Purpose!

DOWN WITH BOND-HOLDERS AND TAXATION!

Subordination of the Military to the Civil Authorities!

DOWN WITH THE SATRAPS!

Equal Taxation and the Rightful Representation of all the States, or

ANOTHER REBELLION!

Revolution must be met by Counter Revolution! —Force by Force!—Violence by Violence!—And Usurpation should be Overthrown, if needs be, by the Bayonet!

DOWN WITH TEST OATHS and REGISTRATIONS!

VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE!

FOR PRESIDENT.
B. GRATZ BROWN,
OF MISSOURI.

APOLOGETIC.

Half a dozen babies born in the Caucasian office, this week. Fourteen of our wives distressingly ill. Our best printer pleurisied. County delinquent list, sixty pages, four feet square, to set up. Forty batches of job work to do. A perfect Niagara of advertising and local matter. And the Devil—we mean, of course, the Beelzebub of the printing office—to pay in general. And only one unfortunate cuss to do it all—Is it any wonder that this week's paper is a failure? No trace of Caucasian about it? Flat, stale and unprofitable, as a session of the Missouri Democratic Legislature, with a gigeratic Senate? But bear with us, dear friends, this once. In a country town, these flats can't always be avoided. Next week, look out for a stingaree, a rip-rorrer. And we promise that nothing cooler than 470 in the ice-house, and still a-heating, shall ever again be issued from this office, during the Presidential Campaign.

The Imp. Japs. have been making Chicago proud by eating her hash.

There is a fearful famine among Texas cattle. They are dying by the hundred thousand.

Juarez's cause in Mexico is failing rapidly. The revolutionists are successful at all points.

Five children of Henry Spinney, near Halifax, N. J., perished in a burning house, Tuesday.

The entire voluntary subscriptions to the French war fund have reached twenty-three million francs.

Mayor Hall, of New York, is a prisoner on trial. An immense concourse of people were present on the opening day.

There has been a wide-spread and disastrous flood in the Scottish river Tay, sweeping everything on either side from Dundee to Port Porteous.

The Kansas Legislature has charged Senator Caldwell with securing office by bribe, and it has created a big strife in the Washington dog-kennel.

Arson Sherman, the fire-brand escort for Ulysses' "nit," Fred and his bummer party, are frolicking about in the vicinity of Pompeii. They are tied up with victuals among the ruins.

A desperado named Kentucky Jack, shot and killed two men on the St. Jo. and Denver railroad, Monday. He merely escaped being burnt alive by the inmates of McIntosh Camp.

Deputations of monarchists continue to arrive at Antwerp, and rioting has followed, between the Liberals and Legitimatists. De Chambord has left the city at the request of the authorities.

The Louisville Ledger, a straight-out, run-or-bust Democratic paper has flunked, suspended for want of support. Its last breath was spent in a jackassical bray against Passivism in the presidential struggle.

As there is considerable dispute in regard to the origin of the "Passive Policy," we will, next week, give a full history of it—republish the first article ever written in the united States, on the subject—and give the article in which we welcomed the Missouri Republican, the first important convert to the doctrine, to our platform.

Germans, countrymen of Schurz, attention. The Washington Chronicle, official organ of Ulysses the Tumblebug, speaks of your whole race in this country, as "Hessian hordes, ever ready to follow where plunder promises to reward the treason of patriots like the surly Schurz." Mark the language. It comes from headquarters, and expresses the sentiments of every vagabond connected with the tan-vat administration.

OUR COLORED BRETHREN—And sisters were carrying on a festival, yesterday evening, at the old Christian church.

BILLIES ON A BENDER.

GRAND WILLIAM-GOATICS AT DOVER.

No town in all the garden-spot of the West, Lafayette county, is more famous for its festive gatherings, its bird-suppers, balls, festivals, pic-nics, protracted meetings and miscellaneous frolics, than the fair little burg of Dover. One of her biggest successes in this line, came off last Saturday evening. The occasion was the conferring of the Third Degree in Masonic Ku-Kluxery, on David Slusher. A huge delegation of our Lexingtonian greased-pole-ascenders went down to participate in the august ceremonials. Three hacks and a buggy were taxed to their utmost capacity, to transport X Ryland, D. D. G. M., 39th District of Missouri; H. C. Boteler, P. M. Lexington Lodge No. 149; Robert Hale, P. M.; B. Marshall, W. M.; A. A. Lesueur, S. W.; Z. S. Mitchell, J. W.; B. R. Ireland, Secretary; J. W. Bedford, S. D.; B. Sinauer, J. D.; Robert Taubman, Dr. R. Trotter, Alfred Trotter, Geo. Keith, Rev. Jas. M. Chaney, H. Flynt, Alfred Boothman, Wilson Winsor, J. H. Page and Wm. Meinhold, all of our city lodge. Among the other visiting brethren were Chas. H. Boggs, late of Silentia Lodge, No. 221, Virginia; W. Sydnor, Charity Lodge, No. 279, Kentucky; and S. E. Ingram, Good Hope Lodge, No. 218, Missouri. The business was transacted, and at about ten o'clock, the whole brotherhood adjourned to the Harwood House, where a magnificent supper was served. Oysters, ice-cream, cakes, everything that heart or stomach could desire, were spread in the most limitless abundance and elegant style. The presiding geniuses of the feast were Mrs. Nancy Harwood, Mrs. Al. Harwood, Mrs. Wells, Mrs. P. B. Labertew, Mrs. Van Anglen, and Misses Mollie Labertew, May Harwood, Hubbie Taylor, and Flavie Chamblin. Prominent among the entertainers were Wm. D. Chandler, W. M. of Dover Lodge; P. B. Labertew, P. M.; John W. Philapy, S. W.; Louis Ligon, J. W.; Wm. Labertew, Sec.; Wm. Preston, Treas.; H. G. Smith, S. D.; H. Wahl, J. D.; J. E. McDougall, Tyler; Judge J. S. Plattenburg and John Dysart. All who went from here unite in declaring it a delightful affair.

PERSONAL.

Our young countyman R. S. Hughes, has just come back from the Eclectic Medical College, at Cincinnati, with his sheep-skin, a full-fledged M. D. He will hang out his shingle at Greenton. Any of our friends, desirous of a first-class puke, purge or plaster, will find it to their advantage to consult him.

We are indebted to our young friend, J. W. A. Ford, of Greenbrier, Virginia, for copies of late Richmond papers.

J. W. Kiddoo, the popular teacher at the Wheatly school-house, in Washington township, is going to leave for Kentucky, this month. He has established a high reputation both as a teacher and a gentleman, and a host of warm friends will regret his departure.

The Linnens Bulletin, of last Saturday, thus speaks of a soon-to-be-expected addition to our population: "Our esteemed young friend Mr. Lake, who has been doing eminent service to the community in his line, is now collecting up the scads, preparatory to leaving our town. He will locate near Lexington, where we hope he may have a good run of business and be attended with all deserved success."

Dr. H. S. E. Pollard, of Brownsville, was in town in the early part of the week. Like all the denizens of his growing region, he thinks the future hub of creation is to be located within a mile of Sweet Springs.

The Sedalia Bazoo, of last Tuesday, says: "Gen. Geo. W. Deitzler and family, of Lawrence, Kas., tarried at the Ives last night, en route for Lexington, Mo. The General is a representative man, and one of Kansas' most enterprising citizens."

The Paris True Kentuckian, of Feb. 21, contains a personal notice of our countyman, H. C. Chiles. It classes him as an ex-Parisian, and says he arrived on the Ides.

D. H. Carter, the popular traveling agent of the great McCormick reaper company, has got back among us. He proposes to do a staving business in reapers in this part of the State, during the coming season. He brought three new animals back with Caucasia, one from Salt Lake City, and two from Illinois. He tells us that at the meetings of the flourishing lyceum, in DeKalb, Illinois, every Friday evening, the leading articles of the Great White Man's Paper are enthusiastically received by crowded audiences.

Our handsome and gallant young townsman, Capt. J. P. Ardinger, left last Thursday evening, for an eastern tour. He will run around by Niagara—though waterfalls are not so rare that a man need go out of his way to see a million—And he proposes to see elephants in New York, and pay a visit to his old stamping-ground and friends in Maryland and Virginia. Bon voyage.

We have had the pleasure, this week, of several calls from Judge Sam. Sawyer, of Kansas City. No man in western Missouri is more widely and deservedly popular. When he was nominated for the position, which he so ably and acceptably fills, although his unflinching Southernism was well known, he received the support of the ablest Radical lawyers at the bar. The court-room in which he dispenses justice, at Big-Hill-and-Big-Head-ton, is by far the handsomest in the State.

Jimmie Anderson has got back from Texas, looking well.

We are indebted to fun-loving young W. D. Stone, of Greenton Valley, for many interesting items of neighborhood news.

George Baker has rented out his farm, and intends to move into town.

Capt. Trigg takes the Alfred Jones place near town, and the Messrs. Lesueur have moved out there, with their families.

NEW COAL COMPANY—The advent of the Lexington & St. Louis Railroad into our city, will no doubt mark the era of renewed industry and enterprise. Another coal company has been formed, composed of Jas. C. McGrew, Ed. Winsor and Up. B. Winsor, who have leased the coal privileges on the lands of Jacob Eckle, about one mile from the city, and immediately on the line of the L. & St. L. railroad. These gentlemen have already commenced active operations and have a number of hands employed under the supervision of the two junior partners. As the banks are developed the coal vein is found to be equal to any in the city, and of a superior quality. Various points along the railroad are awaiting the opportunity to procure Lexington coal, it being, it is said, superior to any found in the State. Purchasers have already been here, and contracts could have been closed this week had the railroad been ready for transportation. Samples have been taken from the banks of the company by parties contemplating dealing largely. A ready market will be immediately had as soon as the railroad perfects her arrangements for transportation.

We wish these gentlemen success in their new enterprise, and as our coal is preferable to other banks, with a ready and abundant market along the line of the railroad and managed by gentlemen of industry and enterprise, we are sure success must attend their efforts, and it will be commensurate with the known energy of the gentlemen composing the company.

MISUNDERSTANDING—A slight difference of opinion in regard to a cow, resulted in a Mr. Davis getting a load of bird-shot put into him. Time, Friday of last week. Place, Waverly. Shooter, Young Ennis. The cow is unhurt.

SNOW STORM—Last Wednesday. Thaw out Thursday. Light snow yesterday morning. Weather gloomy, sloppy, dam—p disagreeable.

SCRAPING—The calabooosers have been busy, during the past week, scraping and cleaning up Main street. Not before it was needed.

GREENTON—Dr. R. Hughes is going to put up a residence, about two miles southwest of Greenton. Work will be begun at once.

THROWN—Miss McCoy, while returning from service at Salem, near Hazel Hill, last Sunday, was thrown from her horse, and seriously injured.

WELLINGTON ITEMS

RELIGIOUS.

Our pulpit was filled last Sabbath, morning and evening, by Rev. J. A. Quarles of Lexington. His discourses were delivered in his usual forcible, logical and happy style, and were listened to by large and attentive audiences. We understand that arrangements have been made for his denomination to occupy the church the fourth Lord's day in each month.

CONVALESCENT.

We are pleased to learn that Elder George Plattenburg, of Dover, is rapidly improving, and expects to be able to meet his appointment at this place, on the third Lord's day in this month. We are also glad to announce that our old friend, J. Higgins Chinn, is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFER.

James P. Dorton, sold to J. A. Workman, the valuable property known as Dorton Hall, situated in the business part of town. It is said the building is to be immediately remodeled in the latest and best style for the reception of a large assortment of family groceries.

LEGAL.

John Kesterson, Justice of the Peace, will hold his court in this place on the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

WASHING MACHINE.

Sneed & Donahue have purchased the patent Washing Machine of O. J. Rider & Co., and they expect to open a first-class laundry here as soon as some of your prominent railroaders and soap-factors can furnish them with a sufficiency of soft-soap.

CANINE VS OVINE.

Reuben Letton and Isaac Varner lost nearly all their wool-bearing flocks, last week, by a disease which has recently broken out with great violence, all over the country. R. S. Lomax had his sheep nearly annihilated, last Tuesday night, by the same epidemic. It comes in the shape of hordes of long, lean, thievish yaller curs, and yelping hounds, sheep or dogs? is the question that our farmers will ere long have to decide.

THE MITE PARTY,

At Mrs. A. E. Houston's, last Thursday evening, was a mite-y pleasant affair. A large crowd and a gay time.

WIDE SPREADING—Our Lafayette Insurance Company, of which our townsman, Ed. Winsor, is Secretary, is spreading its wings almost world-wide. Every cargo of sugar shipped from Cuba for the great Belcher refinery of St. Louis, is in part insured in this Lexington home institution. This extended fame and influence, in part acquired by liberal advertising in the Caucasian, came near costing the Company a few cool thousands, last week. On Friday, Feb. 23, the steamer John Kyle, loaded with 800 hogsheads and 1,400 boxes of sugar, plowed down for St. Louis, sank about fifty miles above Cairo, by striking upon the wreck of a boat sunk some years ago. The Lafayette Company had a risk of $5,000 on the box-sugar. All this happened to be on the boiler-deck, and was saved without damage. So our insurers escape. Its better to be born lucky than rich. The Company is doing a huge business at its St. Louis agency. Mr. Winsor, the Secretary, received notice last Wednesday and Thursday of $45,000 insurance, in those two days, on 11 different boats.

FUNNY—Edward Winsor, a few days ago, sold to Orlando Bradley, 80 acres of unimproved land, at $25 an acre. The land belonged to a brother of Lawson Grant, of this vicinity, who resides in Liberty, Clay county. There's an odd little history connected with his possession of it. Many years ago, in old Kentucky, Mr. Grant and a friend of his, both young men then, made a bargain, that to whichever one of them first got married and had a boy to call him dad, the other should present 80 acres of land. Mr. Grant beat his friend in complying with the conditions, and the friend true to his agreement, entered the land just sold by Mr. Winsor, and presented it to the "boy." The date of the entry was February, 1844.

GAY PARTY—Gay and happy all were they, at our young friend, Ben Scott's, last Thursday evening. About forty youths and maidens fair. Dainty supper. And a dance all night, till broad daylight. Among the merry trippers of the light fantastic pedal digit, were Misses Cromwell, Drysdale, Goodwin, Kennedy, Ewing, Nichols, and Catron; and Messrs. Cromwell, Jones, Kennedy, Duling, Dixon, Ewing, Smith, Limrick, Hook, Ford and Stone. The mazy evolutions went on, until the sun peeped in upon the hilarious scene; then a scatter-ment for home; and everybody who was there, declares it one of the most pleasant affairs of the season.

DANGEROUSLY ILL—The St. Louis Christian Advocate, of February 28, contains this paragraph, which will carry anxiety to the hearts of many warm friends, in Lexington, of the reverend brother whose name is mentioned:

The most affectionate sympathies and prayers of the church will be evoked by the illness of Dr. Camp, of Boonville station, West St. Louis Conference. His Presiding Elder, Rev. W. M. Prottman, of date the 22d inst., writes:

"Dr. Camp is very ill with pneumonia. We are much alarmed about him. Unite your prayers with ours for his recovery. In the work of the revival here he exhausted and prostrated himself. His zeal has well nigh eaten him up. Whole number taken into the church, seventy-seven. I am staying here on account of the Doctor's illness."

LIST OF PATENTS—Issued from the united States Patent Office to Missouri Inventors for the week ending February 20, 1872, and each bearing that date. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.: Coupling for Steam or Air Brakes, S. N. Goodale, St. Louis, Steam Boiler, Low Water Alarm and Fire Extinguisher, B. R. Singleton, St. Louis; Fanning Mill, J. Drummond, Trenton; Bridle Buckle, D. S. Butler, Brownsville; Shaft Socket, F. Kern, St. Louis.

HARMONIOUS—Prof. C. B. Krumbholz has organized a seventy-scholar-power vocal class, which makes midnight melodious, twice a week, at Neale's chapel, near Dover. The spectacled Professor is enthustastic in his praises of the orderly and attentive behavior of the young folks in that region, during lesson hours. He thinks, by contrast with much of the conduct found among our Lexingtonian lads and lassies, that of his prairie class shows marvelously well.

GOAT-CAVALIERS, ATTENTION!—Sir Knights of De Molay Commandery, No. 3, goat-gallopers and affectionate kuklux, there is to be an important meeting, this evening. Momentous business is to be transacted. Pole-climbing and long-horned pony-riding in all their branches, promptly and gracefully executed. Turn out!

By order of John E. Ryland, E. C., Grand Giasculus and High Cockalorum.

RECULT—The house of John F. Zinn, that was burnt some weeks ago, in the Hebron neighborhood, has been rebuilt, by John T. Cheatham, of this place. The house and farm on which it stands, have been bought by Mr. Cheatham, and presented to his widowed sister

PRETTY WELL—Some 5 or 6 car-loads of grain are shipped from Aullville, every week. It is rapidly becoming one of the most important of all the small towns along the line of the Pacific road.

NEW GOODS—Just received a large and choice lot of new style prints, an immense stock of bleached muslins, sheetings, corsets &c, all of which we will sell at BOTTOM PRICES.

McCAUSLAND & BEDFORD.

HIGGINSVILLE—The firm of Lehman & Son, of this rising young city, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The senior member is going into the boot and shoe business.

A correpondent of the Kansas City Times suggests the name of Hon. Nat. Claiborne, of St. Louis, for next Treasurer of State.

COMMON PLEAS COURT—Will convene on Monday, March 18.

CAUCASIAN PARTISAN GOSSIP.

The Indiana Moxagenated Nigger and Horse-Thief party met at Indianapolis, on the 22d, and put up Tom Browne for Governor, and Leonidas Sexton for Lieut. Governor. The latter chap will be a handy fellow at the November funeral.

The Federal officials and cormorants had a gathering at Jefferson City, on the 22d, to perpetrate a joke on the Liberals. All the revenue assessors and collectors, post-masters, mail agents, spies and informers in the employ of Useless S. Tumblebug, and a number of deluded niggers were present, and nobody else worth talking about. They sped the Liberals by demanding general amnesty. It failed to instruct for grant's renomination as the Liberals, by a preconcerted action, flowed in upon its deliberations at the opportune moment, and swamped the affair; and thus the very purpose of its meeting was thwarted. Wonder if the little-headed "Administration" was jubilant over that meeting! Ha, ha!

The Ohio Democratic State Committee have resolved to "Possum" in State affairs till after the 13th of June, to which time they have adjourned.

The Nebraska Supreme Court has decided the acts of the late extra session of the Borse-thief legislature of that State illegal. As a State, either in population or government, Nebraska is a heavy hand.

The crowned turnip-heads are congregating at Antwerp to consult on the restoration of dethroned legitimatists, and to give a new impetus to royal institutions. Ulysses the Tumblebug, will no doubt send them a congratulatory dispatch.

A National Convention of Mechanical politicians met at Columbus, Ohio, and nominated Judge David Davis, a fat and jolly Illinois millionaire bondholder, who never worked a day in his life, for President. For Vice President, they chose Joel Parker, another millionaire bondholder, from New Jersey. These fellows call themselves "workingmen." Bah!

The Cold-Water Demonites—the National Temperance Party—met in National Convention at Columbus, Ohio, on the 22d, and made nominations for President and Vice President. For the first, they selected Jas. Black, of Pennsylvania, and for the second, an obscure Michigander named Russell. Nine States were represented. The proceedings lacked the usual flow of "spirits," being painfully "dry."

The Illinois State Democratic Committee still adhere to "Possum" in State affairs, and have adjourned till the 8th of May, to get the "drop" on the chicken, nigger and male suffragists.

There was a re-union of southern bureau-searchers and trunk-breakers, at Topeka, Kansas, on the 22d. They carried their tattered remnants of barber's-pole and peppermint-candy bunting about with them, and exposed their rebel-bullet-made sores for sympathy.

Brigham Young, as we were sure all the time, turns out to be a real live yankee. He is a native of little Bedlamite "Vermeont."

The Philadelphia people are to wait at their doors till the letter-carrier comes, or buy the Postmaster-General's patent letter-boxes for their doors. Failing to do either, the carrier is ordered to return letters back to the office, if delivery is not answered the bell is fifteen seconds. Families should dine on the front steps and sleep in the front yard, to avoid trouble.

The great "Reform Party" of New York City, elected at the instance of the famous Committee of Seventy, turns out to be the hungriest and meanest set of thieves New York has ever been afflicted with. That city is now worse governed and more shamelessly robbed than ever before.

A convention of the German-American Association in session at Hartford, Connecticut, passed a resolution complimenting Hon. Carl Schurz, of Missouri, for his heroic and patriotic course in assaulting grantism, theft and tyranny, before the upper branch of the Devil's Inn. Schurz is a bold, conscientious patriot.

The Radical convention at Jefferson City was a decided fizzle, there being many counties unrepresented, and the whole thing was held by the liberal curb.

The St. Louis Republican says David A. Wells is "admittedly the highest authority on taxation and revenue in this country." Bah! a chunk of raw dog-meat sprinkled with salt and pepper, would be equal authority. "Great authorities" are not made out of such material as David A. Wells.

Prosser and Stokes, loyal members of Congress, have been indicted by grand juries, for theft and bribery. They half from Tennessee, and oelong to grant, Johnson and Co. They have thus qualified themselves for higher official honors under the Ulyssianic despotism.

The Kansas bribe-investigation has resulted in the conviction of a number of the legislative patriots, ex-Senator Pomeroy, and several of the super-loyal thieves of that State. Loyalty has become a term synonymous with theft, peculation, fraud, etc.

Noah Webster's successors have made Webster's dictionary a vehicle of Radical yankee slang. It has defined "copperhead" as a northern sympathizer with the rebellion. It they had meant to be impartial, they would have given the same sign to new words, Sherman-ization, and defined it as a scoundrel; Loyalty, as outrage and theft; Carpet-bagabond, a Northern vagabond, elevated to office in the South by bayonets; and a thousand other words, which are appropos, and mean something, and much.

Bully for the Alabama! In her brief cruise after yankee crafts, during the late "onpleasantness" she smashed up, burnt, sunk, clawed-up, and spat on only eighteen million dollars worth of them. She knocked the liver and lights out of a number of yankee war vessels; and put old Lincoln's "knasty" to an expense of seven millions, and years of fearful forebodings, during her funny doings. If we were old mother England, we'd be hanged if we'd pay a cent of the bill.

Pretending to occupy a neutral position in the war between France and Prussia, grant's diplomatic administration nevertheless show all its muscular sympathy with France against Prussia. The Radical government at Washington sold privately to France fourteen millions worth of Springfield and other breech-loaders to help kill those people whom the grantites call the "bull-headed Dutch," and then stole four of the fourteen millions. It's no use talking about in what a radical official way grant's steel, would be sure to turn the stomach of a skunk.

There was a great mass meeting of Germans in Cincinnati on the 24th, to indorse the Missouri Liberal Platform, Carl Schurz and the sky-flying and immortal Possum. It was a rousing and determined assembly, at which Judge Stallo made a great speech. The Germans are leaving Radicalism, not singly or by company, but by whole divisions and corps, by the thousand and hundred thousand. Day is dawning.

The Cincinnati Enquirer's candidate for president (of a plank road?) is still down South buying up railroads. He has got possession of nearly all the roads in that section, as tributaries to the Pennsylvania Central. What a beautiful specimen of a man for a Democratic president—this old millionaire monopolist, Thomas Scott!

Colfax is now adopted into the American vernacular, as synonymous with retiring. It is therefore, said to be proper to address a speech like this, about 9 p. m.: "Children, it is time to colfax."

One of Ulysses the Tumblebug's tools, in burlaring up a crowd of seedy scamps from all parts of Indiana, to fill up appearances at the Indianapolis Radical North Methodist convention, which was held last week to nominate candidates for that State, issued a circular, in which he pressed the recipients to attend, asserting that his nomination was certain during the 22d of February for Washington's birthday.

New England's sweetened Sodomy is being peddled out in all directions. Lately, Theodore Tilton delivered a lecture before the Indiana State University, at Bloomington, which outwoolshed Victoria Woodhull on the free-love prostitution question. Before an audience of young men and women, he used language that was calculated to make hardened Magdalens blush. He asserted that if a girl of 16 and a boy of fourteen wanted to live together, there should be no law to oppose. That they had a natural right, etc. The depraved beast who would utter such sentiments publicly ought to be gibbeted in a savvy yard, and the audience who would listen to such stuff is no better than it ought to be.

Mr. Wm. Burns returned to Buffalo, N. Y., from South Africa, about a week ago, and dived down with diamonds and their proceeds; whereupon a party of three hunters immediately shipped aboard the 2.30 train, and struck out for the seaboard, bound for Africa. Would to goodness, that the whole Radical party would take to diamond-hunting in that country, and that after the last one left, Africa could be made to flop over like a pancake!

During the war, the yankees built and armed six hundred and fifty vessels of war (650). Now only one hundred and seventy-nine (179) can be found. Can it be possible that grant's thieves have actually spirited away—stolen—four hundred and seventy-one (471) ship of war, in addition to the hundreds of millions in money and plunder that the public are aware of? Great Caesar! This beats all the stealing ever heard of! Verily, if the country isn't bankrupt, it soon will be, if it is likely to be floated off, sold, converted, and pocketed!

Dry Goods wit. We can even relish a left-handed compliment, which excites no mental exertion. But among all those who advertise themselves as public humorists, no flatter hour or bigger ass ever came upon the scene than that soft-headed, snotty-nosed puke, who glories in the nom de plume of Petroleum V. Nasby. We are willing to wade through a column of nonsense, if lured on by a reasonable hope of finding something good at the end; but to have to read ten yards of poor imitation of Billings without any proof of brains or sickliest wit to repay the investment, is asking too much. Isn't it about time that the honest seeker after honest humor was no longer cheated by the republication of Nasby's stale rapidity.

Sunset Cox is happy in his hits. Here is his exhumation of the early definition of grant's thieving syndicate, from Sir John Mandeville's "Travels in Cathay:" "While passing the confines, both by land and sea, I chanced on the Chinese wall a strange animal of the lizard kind. He was known in ancient books as a cameleon. When the sun did shine he took various colors, sometimes it wore a golden hue, and sometimes had a green back. Laughing I caught him by means of a steele mirror, which so bedazzled his eyes that he was easily caught. I bring him home as a strannze beast. It is called by the natives a scindical."

That impotent old malignant, Charles Sumner, who is so contemptible that he looks down on his nigger, has never ceased to offer indignity to the South. At last he has got his nigger equality bill through the Senate, and has fastened on to the Amnesty Bill, thereby killing that measure in the House, for low as is the lower branch of the dog-kennel, it hasn't quite got down to the Sumner level. Why the patriotic rid-ticklers and skull-pipingers have overlooked this miserable wretch so long a time, we are unable to divine.

Grant's renomination is now a foregone conclusion. As far as heard from, he has already 130 votes instructed for him. The States so far as heard from, which indorse him for re-election are—Maine, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Hampshire, Iowa, Georgia—74 votes. Add to these Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Mississippi, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Florida, and Texas—in which States there are none other than grantite votes—niggers and scalawags sold for Ulysses—the office holders only being the Republican part in them, and their nomination is sure. Bully for it—we were afraid he was dying so fast he would fail in securing the nomination. No candidate ever put up for Federal office was beaten so terribly as grant will be. There is going to be a regular Waterloo for him and his army of dead-beats, gift-takers and thieves.

TWELVE THOUSAND POUNDS—Of boots and shoes, all the latest, choicest styles, to be arrive at Temple's pedal-gear emporium, in a few days.

CAUCASIAN NEWS BURGOUT.

There has been heavy loss of life by gales on the high seas during the past fortnight.

Henry Pole has been arrested for threatening to Lincolnize Bismarck.

They have an Anti-Extravagant and Low-Neck Dress Association at Atlanta, Ga.

Hundreds of volumes have been stolen by loyal thieves out of the priceless library of Virginia since 1865, and valuable illustrated books have been mutilated for their "pictures," by ignorant legislative carpet-baggers and darkey primer-readers.

Calvin Lozadon is to be executed in Fentress county, Tennessee, on the 5th of April, for the murder of the Galloway family. He says he is innocent, and many persons believe him.

A Mobilious chap read a double-leaded editorial in the Mobile Register, through a gape in the rear of a lady's dress, while setting at table. Oh, what a "bustle" there would have been, had she known it.

Elliott, nigger member of the Congressional dog-kennel, at Washington, has been appointed Major-General of the South Carolina militia. Don't we float hellwards?

Arkadelphia, Arkansas, has been almost totally destroyed by fire.

At Brownsville, Nebraska, a girl in male attire was stabbed and found on the streets in a dying condition. She said she had been stabbed by a young man named Johnson, from North Star, Atchison county, Missouri.

Here's lively times for sinners. Mr. Plantamour, a celebrated astronomer at Geneva, has discovered a comet of immense magnitude, making a direct course toward our earth, which it is estimated to strike on the 12th day of August next, if not arrested from its course by the attraction of some heavenly body on its line. It will be the sublimest scene ever beheld on earth, even should it be drawn aside from its course. Its approach will be manifested by intense heat. The catastrophe cannot be avoided except by divine interposition, and the wide four of Atheists and Infidels urge, then the end of things is likely. So accurate has the science of astronomy become, that just in such matters is hardly proper.

An iceberg caught the Big Muddy boatmen napping at St. Louis, on the 26th. It silently crept upon the steamers lying at the wharf—many of which had just been trotted out of their hiding places—and pounded them to powder, it crushed and sunk the Silver Bow and R. J. Lockwood, destroying $150,000 worth of property.

Miss Clementine Lasar is filling a successful engagement as soprano singer at Beecher's Plymouth circus.

Some bohemian says this was all the Duke Alexis had to say, while at Indianapolis: "Hoopekahoff whoopenpa a Vaki Kawatale."

Mrs. D. E. N. Southworth is issuing a new novel, entitled "The Lost Heir of Linlithgow."

The Marquis of Bute is soon to be married at London. His income is a trifle over two millions per annum. Bute would do for a bachelor name; but his wife will be sure, after a while, to scream it at him, with an r after the B.

The Count de Chambord, a conspiring Bourbon, who has been stubbornly resisting the French throne, has removed his head-quarters from Antwerp to Dortrecht, a town of the Netherlands.

The plan for the resuscitation of American Commerce, offered by Boutwell, is another sin-ful fraud. Twenty-five millions are to be expended. This is another monstrous robbery.

Californians are domesticating Buffaloes. Results highly satisfactory.

The accumulation of silver by San Francisco merchants is said to have attracted at a joyful point. They don't know what to do with it. We'll take it in exchange for Cancasina.

There was a general thanksgiving in Great Britain for the restoration of the Prince of Wales to health. In the neighborhood of St. Paul's, in London, there was a funeral of persons present, a large number being crushed to death in the jam. What tomfoolery.

The French-arms scandal is the absorbing topic, of the day, in Paris, and Europe, and the world. The greed of Ulysses the Tumblebug has led him into a scrape. The whole German people are indignant, and complications are likely to arise.

Another terrible disaster. A bridge gives way near Zion's station, on the Louisville and Louisville railroad. The whole train made kindling wood. A number killed, and between fifty and sixty maimed.

Wm. Wood died recently near Louisville, Kentucky, after a brief illness of only eleven years. Poor old sufferer.

A Roman Catholic priest, near Boston, returned a donation of $50, upon learning that it was earned by the sale of liquor. A piece of sterling consciousness worthy of imitation by other churches.

The California legislature has passed a resolution asking Congress to impose a special mining tax on the Chinese.

Almost every newspaper in this country—secular or religious—has opposed the proposed religious amendment to the Constitution of the united States, agitated by a convention of lunatics.

The elephant Romeo tossed his keeper high in the air at Philadelphia, the other day, for attempting to kill him. Mr. Forepaugh was the victim. Romeo is not as loving a beast as was his Shakspearian namesake.

CAUCASIAN STATE HASH.

A meeting has been called at Independence, for the 20th of March, by Wm. Chrisman, president of the Narrow Gauge, from that city to Lexington, to take up money matters, and to ascertain how much encouragement the enterprise has on hand to invest in the enterprise.

The Democrats throughout the State, in reply to the call of the State Democratic Committee, met in all the townships of the commonwealth, with rare exceptions, and carried forward the organization of the Democracy. Now is the time the Union will be better prepared for a close inch-by-inch fight with Radicalism, than long-down traitorism, in that Missouri, in the approaching campaign.

Ex-Governor Thos. C. Reynolds has been appointed Attorney of St. Louis county. Salary, $1,500 a year.

The railroad freight regulation bill passed the Missouri House on the 27th. We hope there will be some sensible legislation, looking to the protection of life on the North Missouri and Missouri Pacific railroads before adjournment.

$25,000 has been allowed President Allen for the seizure of his railroad—the Iron Mountain—during the war. He sent in a bill for a million to the Legislature.

Judge Butler, a member of the House, who has been ill for many months, is in his seat at last.

Hugh M. Cooper has been appointed and commissioned Judge of the Sullivan county court.

The workingmen of St. Louis are soon to hold a great mass meeting, for the purpose of nominations for the Presidency and Vice President, made at Columbus, O. It is asserted that neither party whole party, will dare to oppose, so influence them from their stubborn organization and purpose.

Twenty thousand dollars are to be appropriated by a bill before the House, for the improvement of Current river.

The Missouri Senate passed a resolution to adjourn sine die on the 15th of March.

Mr. H. L. Judson, of Kansas City, has invented and manufactured an aerial ship, with which he proposes to navigate the air. It is said to be a success, at least, it will guarantee as safe a trip as the North Missouri railroad.

Sam. Rinehart, widow of Gen. Martin E. Thompson, died recently, in Randolph county, aged 63 years.

Kansas City has mad dogs very briskly.

Died, very suddenly, in Pemniscott county, the wife and little daughter of Hon. Geo. Boyton, Circuit Clerk. Non-explosive cost-oil did it.

Small-pox is making mutmeg-graters of Warrensburg, Holden and Pleasant Hill countenances.

Three street-fights enlivened Linneus, one day last week.

DRAMATIC.

Post & Fuller's troupe now performing at Harmonia Hall, have the during past week, furnished our citizens decidedly the best dramatic entertainments we have ever had in Lexington. Harmonia Hall is not Booth's Theatre or the Academy of Music, and not every exhibition rivals Jefferson's Rip or Hackett's Falstaff. But Louise Sylvester, with what scenic and stage effects, our little hall affords, has succeeded in interesting and pleasing old and critical theatre-goers. In Fanchon, last Tuesday evening, she was bewitching and funny in the highest degree. Her recklessly free, merry airs, her grace and spirit, in the comical passages, and her impassioned tenderness in the more pathetic dashes, captivated our Lexingtonians. Young Sylvester, as the funny fellow; Russell as the venerable uncle, the old daddy, or the aged villain; and Mrs. Sylvester Post, as the elderly lady; are all good and always good. "Naval Engagements" and "Nan the Good-for-nothing," were daslingly rendered, on Wednesday evening. And Thursday evening, the "Pearl of Savoy," one of the most touching of all that class of modern melo-dramas was given with a power and pathos, that had the whole house in tears, sobbing, sniffling and mopping its sappy nose, most dismally. Last night, as a benefit of Louise Sylvester, "Lorle" was admirably enacted. The hall has been jammed every evening, except Wednesday, when the miserable weather somewhat thinned the crowd. The elite of our little city have been numbered among the audiences. And we are glad to see the appreciation shown to a troupe whose performance is far superior to what can usually be witnessed in a country town. We trust that Mr. Post will, some evening next week, repeat Fanchon and Naval Engagements, for the benefit of numbers of our citizens who missed seeing them. This evening, three roaring farces will be given.

The whole Caucasian shebang lifts its hat through the roof, in acknowledgment of a delightful serenade, yesterday afternoon, by the excellent brass band of the company.

DIGGING—Our energetic and public-spirited townsman, Tilton Davis, wanted the precipitous bluff in front of his residence graded down, and a street or passable road formed. As the city would don't do it, he has put a strong force of hands to work at it himself, and will soon have Davis Avenue laid off.

EIVAN—Rising rapidly.

FLASHES

FOR

THE PEOPLE.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

SEASONABLE GOODS

BY

WADDELL, AUSTIN & CO.

97 Main Street.

We keep, at all times, on hand full lines of goods suited to the wants of the people, and sell them at prices to suit all.

We have always held to the

ONE PRICE SYSTEM,

and intend doing so in future.

We are offering our stock of Silk, Woolen and other Dress Goods

AT COST,

comprising all kinds of plain and plaid Poplins, colored Alpacas, Empress Cloths, &c., &c.

☞ Remember the Diamond Dress Shirts. They are cheap. ☜

In Cassimeres, Cloths, Jeans, Tweeds, and Woolens, we are selling at low down prices.

☞ Call for Harris' Seamless and Joseph Kid Gloves.

Shawls, Cloaks and Furs at prices that will sell them.

We have the Largest, Cheapest and Most Complete stock of BLEACHED AND BROWN COTTONS AND STAPLES in Lexington, at prices lower than usually sold. Call and see them. Prices speak for themselves.

We hope, by strictly attending to business, and by selling goods at low down prices, to merit a continuance of patronage so liberally bestowed on us.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH.

Respectfully,

WADDELL, AUSTIN & CO.

We have a large stock of

**WHITE GOOD