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The Ouachita Telegraph.

VOLUME VII.

MONROE, LOUISIANA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1871.

NUMBER 1.

Rights of School Children.

The following article from the Pienyune will well repay for its perusal:

The first and earliest right of a child is the right to a sufficiency of wholesome provision and that care for health and preservation which it cannot take for itself.

The second right of a child is to be happy, and this is a care which is shared in no small part by teachers.

The third right of children is to be taught, while young, those things which they will be compelled to practice when of mature age.

The fourth right of children is to be treated with proper regard for their respective capacities.

The fifth right of children is an abundance of wholesome recreation and exercise, at all conven-

ent and reasonable hours.

School-room tortures, in all forms, belong to a past and barbarous era. The system that aims at happiness, progress and future welfare, cannot tolerate school-houses as prisons.

There is abundant room for reform in our system of school and academic education. Adherence to precedents may be well in systems of government and jurisprudence, but in systems of instruction some bold innovations seem to be called for.

The "Great" Wrestling Match.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 11, 1871.—The great wrestling match for \$1,000 a side and the championship of America, between Ralph Wolfender and John Cross came off at Union Park, Allegheny, this afternoon.

A large number of the sporting fraternity witnessed the match, which was usually well contested. The conditions of the wrestling were catch and catch, or the Lanenshire fashion.

For one hour and three-quarters they struggled with might and main for the mastery, resorting to all the trips, tricks, etc., known to the art of wrestling.

Each one was brought to his knees once, when finally, by a well-directed trip, Cross was landed on his back. An exciting scene ensued.

His friends claimed that the seconds of Wolfender had thrown sand in his eyes. Wm. Winterbottom, the referee, however, refused to allow the claim, and called "time."

Wolfender toed the scratch, but Cross refused to go on with the entertainment. The referee then decided the match in favor of Wolfender, Cross filing his protest thereto.

The Peoria Democrat says that "a few days ago, ex-Senator Richard Yates went into the Jacksonville Journal office to cowhide the editor of that paper."

The editor brought out a revolver, and before Yates could strike the editor, or the editor shoot Yates, some one stepped in and prevented a very nasty little fuss.

The Journal is the paper that has started all the bad stories about Yates, and the ex-Senator thought to heal his wounded honor by inflicting some wounds upon the editor.

The Journal man is one of the "truly loil," and had been making the domestic palace of the great Illinois Sin-die very uncomfortable. A guild is poor medicine, however, for the removal of editorial infamies, or the vindication of private wrongs.

They are a little troubled in Illinois where the Legislature is to meet. It adjourned to reconvene in Chicago on the 15th of November.

The President of the Senate considers that, under the law, the Legislature can not meet elsewhere than at the State Capital, which is Springfield.

He will be found there, and not at Chicago. Thus there is a prospect, unless the difficulty is harmonized, of the business between the two houses being carried on by telegraph between Chicago and Springfield.

The Chicago Republican has hopped over once more. It has passed into new hands, and with the change of ownership has changed its politics.

It will henceforth be Democratic. Mack, who is singularly versatile, politically speaking, will continue its editor, fulminate against the Republicans as strongly as he has heretofore pitched into the Democrats.

The manufacture of "relics of the siege" continues with unabated activity in Paris, especially in the article of bullets represented to have killed Communists.

One enterprising fabricator spends most of his time in shooting common revolver bullets against a brick wall to flatten them. They are sold afterwards as souvenirs, at a franc apiece.

It is said that Thiers cannot conceal his complacency at being the central figure of an Assembly in which there are eight dukes, twenty-seven marquises, forty-one counts, ten viscounts, seven-

teen barons and four hundred others of noble lineage.

Confessions of a Defaulter.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14.—Saturday Evening, Sept. 10, 1871.—Gen. B. W. Bruce—Sir: I have to inform you that I am unable to close my accounts, and that I owe the frightful amount of about \$450,000, which sum I have lost during the past few years in stock speculations, going deeper and deeper in the hope of retrieving myself.

I had thought a week ago of escaping from New York, but believing I have done better in returning here to deliver myself up, as I felt I was going to do. I can of course make no pretence of excuse for the systematic deceit I have practiced on you, and the advantage I have taken of the special position I have held, and feel that you especially have a cause to be justly inexorable against me.

I have been led on by the infatuation that always attends the course I entered on, hoping always to recover my loss and conceal my crime. I believe it is really a relief to be forced to a discovery, for I have been in a hell on earth for years, and the alternations of hope and fear I have gone through, and the constant care to avoid detection ever becoming too strong.

I desire to turn over any property I have as a small set off against my deficiency, and after giving any information that will assist in settling my accounts, or, if possible, in recovering a portion of what I have lost, I expect to take the full punishment awarded for my offence.

In justice to two parties in this city, through whom I have made some speculations, I wish to say that they are perfectly innocent of my knowledge that I was using public funds.

There are small balances with each of these parties to my credit whenever the accounts are closed. The losses I made were almost entirely in New York with one house there, whose accounts I hold, subject to your orders. I endeavored to induce them to make good the amount lost with them, which they knew was public money, but they have refused.

I have been trying to make up my mind to this confession for some days, and was on the point of doing so this morning in your office, but I could not bring myself to say it, and wanted time to write to my innocent wife, whom this frightful information will kill. God forgive me for what I have done to her and my children.

All I ask from you or the authorities is that if possible some small sum may be left her. I include the keys of my safe and box containing all my old accounts, etc. My present vouchers, etc., are in the hands of my clerks, and receipts in the safe.

The clerks are all of them perfectly innocent of any knowledge of my deficiency.

I shall remain at the house No. 1123 K street, till informed what action you have taken concerning me; there is no fear I will go away, now.

J. LEDYARD HODGE.

Brooks, of the New York Express, thus writes of the Japanese god Dai-boutz: "We went inside of him, after running all around him on the outside. His inside is full of gilt Buddhist saints, with croziers round the head, etc. We threw tempus (cents) up into his head to hear them rattle. The priests liked it, for we did not pick them up, though they were frightened least the heavy copper tempus, falling back, might hit on their shaven heads. We skirted on the outside again, the better to comprehend this huge mass of bronze, fifty feet high and thirty feet wide at its base, which rests on a pile of masonry six feet high. We ran again into the inside to see how the bronze joints were put together, and these joints were almost imperceptible. We got up to the old fellow's arms. Six of us sat on his thumbs. We looked into his face, and saw there the mournful repose, the lips closed, the eyes downcast, and the head slightly bent upon the breast. Great is Dai-boutz. I don't think much of him as a god; but as a mighty work of bronze art, as a Colossus, in that way, I worship him as I did the Sphinx, near the Egyptian pyramids, and wish I had a week to give him instead of this passing hour."

Over fifteen thousand barrels of lime have been shipped from Selma since April 1st.

An Original Obituary Notice.

The editor of the Colorado Herald had occasion to leave town for three or four days, and he committed his paper during his absence to the charge of a young man, a novice in journalism, whom he had just engaged as assistant. Before leaving he instructed the ambitious young editor not to permit any chance to go unimproved to force the paper and its very small subscription price upon the attention of the public.

"Always keep before your mind the fact that the object of this paper is to extend its circulation," he said; "and whenever you see a chance to insert a puff of the Herald in any notice you may make, pile in as thick as you can. Keep the people stirred up all the time, you understand, so that they will believe that our own paper is the greatest sheet in the United States."

The parting tear was shed, and the editor left. The following night, while he was far away from home, his wife died very suddenly. Upon the assistant devolved the unpleasant duty of announcing the sad intelligence to the public. He did it as follows:

"GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN." "We are compelled, this morning, to perform a duty which is peculiarly painful to the able assistant editor, who has been engaged on this paper at an enormous expense, in accordance with our determination to make the Herald a first-class journal. Last night, death suddenly and unexpectedly snatched away from her domestic hearth (the best are advertised under the head of Stoves and Furnaces, upon our first page) Mrs. Agatha Burns, wife of Rufus P. Burns, the gentlemanly editor of the Herald; Terms, three dollars a year, invariably in advance. A kind mother and exemplary wife. Office over Coleman's grocery, up two flights of stairs. Knock hard. "We shall miss thee, mother, we shall miss thee." Job printing solicited. Funeral at 4 o'clock, from the house just across the street from the Herald office. Gone to be an angel now. Advertisements inserted for ten cents a square."

Well, the editor arrived at home that day at noon. Slowly and sadly he was observed to arm himself with a double barreled fowling-piece, into which he inserted two pounds and a half of bullets. He marched over to the office, followed by an immense crowd. The assistant editor was busy at the time painting a big placard to be tacked on the hearse. It bore the legend: "Buy your coffin of Simms, over the Herald office." The assistant editor cast his eye around and perceived his chief. Care was set upon that wan cheek, and thunder clothed his brow. He leveled his gun. The assistant did not wait. With one wild and awful yell he jumped from the second story and struck out for the golden shores of the Pacific. It is believed that he eventually swam over to China. But there is only one editor now, and the clerk in the office has standing orders to blow out the brains of any man who brings an obituary notice to that paper.

With regret we learn that Mr. Thomas Riser, of Talladega county, met with an accident on the night of the 4th, which it is feared will result fatally. He had been in attendance upon a Chapter meeting of Royal Arch Masons, and after the close of the Chapter he went to the hotel and laid down, in order to take a nap, before the arrival of the down train of the Selma, Rome and Dalton Railroad. The train arriving, he was aroused, as was thought, and got up and started for the train; but being still asleep and unconscious of what he was doing, walked out of a door of the third story, falling upon his feet, breaking both thighs, his jaw-bone in one or two places, and otherwise fatally, it is feared, injuring himself.—Selma Times.

A writer in the Boston Transcript tells how one morning she remonstrated with her colored servant for abusing his wife, upbraiding him after this manner: "Jack, what a pretty, little, smart wife you have. If I were you, I would try to make myself more agreeable to her. I would fill the coal scuttle, feed the pig, gather the vegetables for her, and—and—I wouldn't strike her."

The only answer from Jack was: "Why! I've done married Lou; I isn't courting her."

A White Man Negroed.

The following will be regarded one of the most eccentric freaks of nature, if it be a freak at all: A gentleman about 25 years of age, who had an untractable and painful ulcer on his left arm, resisting all previous modes of treatment, yielded to the request of trying the effect of transplanting a piece of skin to the ulcer from another person. The ulcer was prepared in the usual manner by his physician, and a bit of skin, about an inch square, was taken from the arm of a fine healthy negro man, and immediately spread over the ugly ulcer, and then carefully dressed and bandaged.

The skin transplantation had the desired effect. Healthy granulations sprang up, and the sightless ulcer soon healed. A few months afterwards he went to his physician and told him that ever since the sore healed the black skin commenced to spread, and it was rapidly increasing. About one-third of his arm was completely negroed. The doctor himself is alarmed. The high probability is, that the whole skin of this white man will become negro. This is a new thing under the sun. It would be rather difficult to explain the physiological process which takes place to bring about such a skin change as this. The problem is, how can the coloring matter of the skin be so radically changed? and how is this pigment change propagated? It is certain that the law of capillary attraction plays no insignificant part in the spreading process.

The future residence of the Papacy is a matter of considerable anxiety at Rome. The Jesuits are understood to favor the island of Malta, offered by England. It is stated that Cardinal Antonelli is authorized to offer, in behalf of the party urging the claims of Avignon, the ancient refuge of the Popes, their influence in behalf of a French candidate for the tiara upon the demise of Pionono. It would seem that other parties are likely to have a voice in this matter. Republicanism is fast growing in France—a republicanism that brooks a spiritual monarchy about as little as a temporal one.

In the ship-building towns of Maine the Republicans fell behind at the late election. Where the ruinous effects of Radical policy were immediately felt, there the Democratic ticket was strengthened. The lesson to be learned from this is, that the way to defeat the Republican party is to make the people better understand the mischief of its legislation. This has to be done by persistent, earnest hard work; and wherever the Democracy do their duty in this regard the results will invariably be to their advantage.

It is said that homicide is a rare circumstance among the Turks, and that no murderer is ever put to death except upon full personal confession of his crime; otherwise he is held to perpetual imprisonment. It is not a very great country for criminal lawyers, and still worse for the whisky trade. The Turks are a very well-behaved, easy-going sort of people, and in this respect set the Christian world an illustrious example.

The "International," the official Bonapartist organ, denies that Napoleon III is about to leave Chislehurst. It avers that His Majesty (?) has received in England a sympathy too sympathetic to permit him to think of changing his quarters. During the school vacations of the Prince Imperial he may, perhaps, frequent the seaside baths, but with this exception Chislehurst will be his permanent home.

The Vazoo City Democrat makes mention of the killing, near that place, of an enormous ten year old buck. It says: "The excitement of last week was the killing near town of a huge buck, some ten summers old, by Dr. Magruder and Mr. Nelson Gill. He weighed near three hundred pounds gross, and was the wonder of the town."

General Grant captured the Radical Convention of Wisconsin without the use of soldiers and Gatlin guns, and Washburn was nominated for Governor. The dissatisfaction is wide-spread in the State, and the nominee will be opposed by some of the leading Radicals in the Commonwealth.

The late Radical Mayor of Marion, Ala., has come to the penitentiary.

ADVERTISING REGULATIONS.

Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance. All advertisements sent to this office when not otherwise ordered, will be inserted "till forbid" and charged accordingly. Editorial business notices will be made free of charge, of all advertisements ordered in the paper for other editorial notices a charge of 25 cents per line will be made. An extra charge of 25 per cent will in future be made on all cuts above one inch in width, and upon all double-column advertisements a similar charge will be made.

The Grant Prospect.

It is mysteriously hinted by friends of the administration, that the present executive will not be a candidate for re-election. This is an assertion much to be doubted. There is no sort of question but that General Grant aspires to the renomination, and that he will do all in his power to secure it.

With the prejudice that has steadily grown up against him; with a very considerable part of the community opposed to him as their chief magistrate; with a record that only enlarges to depreciate him; with few friends outside of the presidential ring to nourish his ambition; he has a pretty strong fight to make, but he has the tools to do it with.

The real truth of the matter is, that Grant wants nothing so much as to be the next president. He may assure his friends, in the interval of his dissipation, that he does not care to run; that he would just as soon retire, and all that sort of thing; but everybody knows that it is one of Grant's special ambitions, if not his highest hope, to be made for another four years the tenant of the White House. For this end he is ingeniously laboring, and doing all that he can, with an unpopular administration at his back, to rally the masses of the people around him for a second election.—St. Louis Times.

The Okolona News has the following renunciation of the devil and his works, by a freedman of Chickasaw county:

A few days ago an inquisitive gentleman met old Sam, and propounded the following question: "Sam, are you a Radical?" "No, sah, not zactly now; I has been, but I'se trying to quit it since I'se jined de church and got religion."

"Explain yourself, Sam. I don't understand you." "Well, massa, it is dis, dey say it takes a liar and a thief to constitute a good Radical, and I is bin bote, and I has lef 'em and turned Democrat and jined de church, bless de Lord!"

A Wyoming husband advertises himself as a monthly nurse. He says his wife formerly supported the family by that business, but since she acquired the right to vote and sit on juries she does nothing but talk politics, and so he must keep the business up, or himself and children will starve.

The Iuka Gazette says every Radical in Mississippi needs a halter. If they were going to hang all the rebels who deserve it, every Radical would need more than one halter.—Chicago Journal.

So much the worse that the State should be ruled by so small a minority.—Mobile Register.

Eighteen copies of the first edition of the Bible ever printed are still in existence. They were printed at Metz, between the years 1440 and 1445. Mr. James Lenox, of New York, owns one of the copies, having purchased it at a cost of \$3,200.

An anecdote is told of a young lady of Harrisburg, who was recently on a riding excursion. The horse commenced kicking, when she, in the most simple manner, requested her companion to get out and hold the horse's leg, or he might injure the vehicle.

Malicious journals published in other States congratulate Rhode Islanders that the adoption of the "narrow gauge" will at last enable them to have a railroad without laying either rail in an adjoining State.

"Will you dake sumding?" said a German teetotaler to a friend, while standing near a tavern. "I don't care if I do," was the reply. "Vell, den, let us dake a walk!"

"Dexter's" time was beaten by "Goldsmith's Maid," at Milwaukee, on Wednesday. The "Maid" made the fastest single heat, and the three best heats, trotting, on record. Time, 2:17—a quarter of a second faster than the best time ever made by "Dexter."

The organ of the G. A. R.'s at Washington complains that there is not only a rebel major in the sixth auditor's office, but that his "mother" is in the pension office. There's a loeman worthy of the Grand Army's steel! Let them go for the poor lady's salary without delay.

Iron ore, and indications of beds of yellow ochre have been discovered on Mill bayou, near Natchitoches.