

CHARLES N. EALER, Watchmaker and Jeweler

Corner of Main and Landry Streets, Opelousas, La.

Cash paid for OLD GOLD and SILVER.

June 12, 1868—ly

DENTISTRY. DR. E. P. DOREMUS, DENTIST,

WASHINGTON, LA.

ORDERS by mail, or left with the following named gentlemen will receive attention:

JOHN ROBERTSON, J. H. HORTON, J. H. HORTON, Jr.

Terms:—Cash. 32-47

E. P. GOLSAN, ROBT. W. GOLSAN

E. F. GOLSAN & CO., COTTON FACTORS

Commission Merchants, No. 39 PERDUE STREET, NEW ORLEANS.

We are prepared to make liberal advances of Cash, Bagging, Ties and plantation Supplies on consignments of the above house—and will purchase cotton at New Orleans quotations after deducting actual expenses for the shipment of the same.

W. A. ROBERTSON & CO. Washington, La., Sept. 26, 1868

HOUSE-PAINTING

PAPER-HANGING.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he is always prepared to do house-painting, paper-hanging, glazing, &c., with promptness and at moderate rates. He solicits a share of the public patronage. Orders left at C. May's Drug Store will be attended to.

Opelousas, January 16th, 1869.

LOUIS STAGG, MRS. ANNA BRUCKLEY

HINCKLEY & STAGG, RECEIVING & FORWARDING MERCHANTS, WASHINGTON, LA.

(AT THE OLD STAND OF HINCKLEY & STAGG)

ARE ready to receive and forward all freight that may be consigned to them, and will pay the lowest market prices for cotton, or will advance provisions and money on the same, if shipped through them.

329 Louis Stagg has also opened a separate GROCERY STORE at the same place, where he is ready to furnish Groceries, Plantation Supplies, Bagging, Ties, Wagons, &c., at New Orleans prices.

Washington, La., October 10th, 1868.

All Fresh! JUST RECEIVED

MEDICAL DEPOT, QUININE, CASTOR OIL, RHUBARB, IPOCAC, OPIUM,

And All Other Leading DRUGS, PATENT REMEDIES AND CHEMICALS.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Scholl's Books, Stationery, GARDEN SEEDS, Tobacco, Cigars, &c., &c.

JOHN POS Y, Opelousas, April 17, 1868.

Lumber! Lumber!!

THOSE wishing LUMBER, will please call at M. S. D. Lalanne & Bros., Washington, and Black & Dupre, Opelousas, and give their order, which will be filled within a short notice.

July 10 3m A. SAMUELS, Grand River Mills.

REGULAR New Orleans & Opelousas Packet.

The Light draft Passenger Steamer

J. G. BLACKFORD

C. C. PICKETT, Master, J. B. SCHMIT, Clerk, will leave Washington every Saturday at 12 o'clock, P. M., and New Orleans every Tuesday at 5 P. M.

Freight and passage as low as any boat in the trade. Business strictly Cash.

Opelousas—TRENOR CHACHERE, Barry's Ldg.—RAYMOND DESHOTELS, Washington—PITRE & CARRIERE, FLORENCE DUPRE, JR., Agents.

Jan. 16, 68.

REGULAR Opelousas & New Orleans Packet.

STEAMER ANNIE WAGLEY, Capt. W. BURTON

Will leave Washington every Sunday at 10 A. M., and New Orleans every Wednesday at 5 P. M.

Freight and passage as low as any other boat in the trade.

October 24th, 1868

ICE FOR SALE

ANDRUS & BLUM, CORNER MAIN & LANDRY STREETS

At 10 Cents per Pound. 5 Pounds for 15 Cents.

T. H. & E. T. LEWIS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Opelousas, La.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

All persons who owe their State and Parish Taxes, or either of them, as well as those who owe State Tax, One Per Cent Tax, or Parish Tax, one or more of them, are hereby, for the last time, notified that after the 1st of July 1869, I shall proceed to collect the same as required by law.

J. J. BUTLER, Collector. Opelousas, June 19th, 1869.

Agency! Agency!!

BY APPLYING to the undersigned, planters and merchants can purchase, at New Orleans prices, with cost of transportation added, all kinds of Agricultural Implements, Engines, Saw-mills, Labor-saving Machines, Victor Cane Mills and Evaporators, &c.

E. T. LEWIS, Jan. 2, 1869, Agent.

Carponator.

THE undersigned has opened a Shop on Landry Street, near the Bridge.

W. R. MCGINLEY Opelousas, Oct. 25, 1868.

The Opelousas Journal.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE PARISH OF ST. LANDRY.

VOL. 2. OPELOUSAS, PARISH OF ST. LANDRY, LA., SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1869. NO. 30.

Blackwood on War between Great Britain and the United States.

Blackwood's Magazine for June, under the caption of "American Review for Peace," contains an admirable review of Sumner's great "Alabama" speech, in the U. S. Senate. The article is written with clearness, vigor and as much impartiality as could be expected from a subject of Great Britain. The views of the writer, are throughout, broad, manly, and in good temper. We copy the concluding paragraphs:

To conclude. Is it not time that all the heats and animosities engendered by the great Civil War should cool down? The Americans, who feel "bitter," as they call it against England, for want of sympathy—a sympathy, by the way, which the people and Government of the United States never felt or expressed for England when she was engaged in quelling the Indian Mutiny, or fighting against Russia at Sebastopol for the maintenance of the Turkish empire, or on any other occasion whatever, either foreign or domestic—would do well to remember what would have happened had England agreed to the suggestions of the French Emperor. We were strongly of opinion then, we are still more strongly of opinion now, that France was right and England wrong on that occasion. Had it not been for the fear entertained in Lord Palmerston's Cabinet that the anti-slavery pro-American and Exeter Hall influence would have placed it in a Parliamentary minority on the question, it is highly probable that so sagacious a statesman and through a man of the world as Lord Palmerston would have seen the obvious advantage of uniting with the French Emperor in the recognition of the Confederate States—a recognition that would have saved the unfortunate Emperor Maximilian, made a firm friend of the Southern nation, and rendered it impossible for the disinterested fragments of the once United States to play the part of Dictator in the affairs of the world, stir up Fenianism in Ireland, threaten the annexation of Canada, and present insulting and unbecomingly claims against this country on any future occasion. Are these things which the triumphant North should either ignore or depreciate? We think not. We think, moreover, that the North owes its triumph as much to this very generous, but, as the result shows, somewhat foolish neutrality on the part of Great Britain, as to its own prowess, aided as the latter was by the adventurous roystering of Irishmen and Germans, who fought less for the sake of the North than for the sake of the previously unheard of amounts of bounty-money offered to the volunteers. We do not accuse the American people; we only accuse the dominant faction that has got the upper hand, and hopes to retain it by the strong arm of military despotism in the South, and by hostility towards England—hostility which is cheap as long as it is confined to words and to speeches from its Sumners and Chandlers, but which might happen to become very dear if it passed from their mouths to the hands of responsible statesmen.

And after all, grand and powerful as the United States undoubtedly are, they are not so great and powerful as to afford to be languid at. Mr. Motley is supposed to come to London fully charged with the ideas and demands of Mr. Sumner—to hold a moral pistol at the head of poor John Bull, and demand not only his money, but his honor and self-respect. We believe nothing of the kind, however, and shall not do an eminent historian, philosopher, jurist, and statesman, or the President who nominated and the Senate which confirmed him, the injustice of supposing that he is authorized to present to Great Britain, as bases of diplomatic action, the rant of Mr. Sumner or the drivel of Mr. Chandler.

Connect for the South.

While European emigration is setting in with resistless current to the United States—stimulated at both ends, so to speak—pressed on by the sufferings at sea—many of these hunted millions call "home," and invited forward by the blessings and benefits of a free Government and free people, it would be deplorable if the Southern States did not receive a good share of this the best source of national wealth and power. Yesterday we called attention to the exodus of English workmen to America. These are exactly the men needed at the South, especially in the quarters where manufactories are in course of erection. So, too, with the German families, who are coming over from the provinces along the Rhine in thousands, and also with the Norwegians. What has kept these emigrants from the South heretofore has been slavery, and slavery alone. What will attract them South to day is Freedom, and only Freedom. And the more clearly the fact is set forth that the freedom of the South is as genuine and as safe as the freedom of the West, the better for the communities in which all admit that the surest redemption is by means of emigration.—Wash. Chronicle.

The marriage of Lord Byron's only granddaughter, Lady Anne Isabel Noel King-Noel, has just taken place, and she is now Lady Anne Blunt. Her mother was Lord Byron's only daughter, Ada.

English Female Bitters will cure your wife. E. F. B. never fails to give entire satisfaction.

A certain uterine tonic, E. F. B.

E. F. B. cures all forms of female derangements.

Sold by C. MAYO.

The Nile and the Mississippi.

The Nile and the Mississippi are alike and yet unlike. The waters of each come from immense distances and carry with them those fertilizing agents which are, to thousands upon thousands, the sources of life and material property. But their dynamic laws are not the same. The one is regular, the other irregular. The one gives fertility to what otherwise would be a desert plain; the other creates the territory through which it seeks the ocean and threatens with annual persistency to sweep it again away. In Egypt, through which the Nile passes, rain scarcely ever falls. To their great river the country is indebted for everything. At its regular season the river overflows the whole adjacent country, and through the slight deposit which it leaves, the land of Egypt has been rich in corn for nearly half a century of centuries. Even in pre-historic days, before the dust of which Cheops was composed had assumed his august form to be subsequently commemorated by the greatest of the Pyramids, Egypt was famous for her countless herds, and Nile for its marvels. At those old times, when the Egyptians were regarded as heathens and outside barbarians by the chosen people, the dwellers along the Nile looked upon their river as a god, who annually spread himself over their lands to supply their wants and fill their storehouses with plenteousness.

Usually the rise in lower Egypt commences on the 26th day of June, and for three months steadily increases. As it advances, the valley of the Nile becomes covered, and the villages stand out as islands in the sea. By the height of this annual rise the prospects of the season are gauged. If the rise be less than twenty feet, the prospect is dull; four feet more will afford promise of an average harvest, and three or four feet additional give assurance of an abundant yield. For ages the commencement of the rise has scarcely varied by a single day, but if any delay was observed, the people in old times used to select a beautiful girl as a sacrifice to their aqueous deity, and throw her, richly adorned, into the stream. The hope and prayer was, that the offended god would then rise and spread himself, as had been his wont, in previous seasons.

We know but little of what the Indians used to think of our great river, their Father of Waters. Tradition has been lamentably negligent of the forest philosphers who, for untold centuries, studied the Me-che-sabe as their only deity. The name of the river was given by the tribes who lived upon the lowlands of the delta. It was the Father of Waters to them, because, unlike other rivers which depend principally on tributaries for their volume and supply, this river created other rivers from its excess of waters, sending them off from its gushing sides on new and lateral courses to the sea.

It was only with the discovery of steam as propelling agent, that the value of the Mississippi, as a great inland channel for commerce, began to be appreciated. Every year since, its grandeur, its importance, its magnificence are becoming more firmly fixed in their relations to the agricultural, commercial and vital economy of our rapidly increasing millions. It to the aborigines it was merely the Father of Waters, to us, who have as far as possible corrected the errors of nature, by confining and controlling its eccentric currents, it has become the Father of Riches, far grander and less fabulous than those of India. But even yet a title of its future greatness has scarcely been foretold by the wise men of our East and West. The argosies it is destined to bear have never been equalled, either for extent or value, on sea or river, even as the agricultural products of its delta are, in value, beyond comparison with any other regions, warmed by the sun and watered by the clouds of heaven.—[N. O. Times.

The New York correspondent of the Troy Times writes as follows:

"The largest owner of personal property in this city, and in the United States, is Commodore Vanderbilt, who is said to hold twenty millions. The Astors, whose chief wealth is land, have about five millions in personal estate. Moses Taylor has about four millions, of which his coal stock, in connection with those of his son-in-law, reach one million and a half. George Law has about two millions, while out of the estate of the late John J. Phelps, amounting in all to eight millions, about two-thirds are in personal property. These last mentioned men were not ambitious of being named among the great real estate lords. Their money had been made by handling personal property, and they preferred to keep it in this shape. They wished to have their pecuniary resources ready for action at a moment's warning in order to take advantage of any opportunity. If a certain stock fell in price, they wanted to be able to buy it up, and having the control of vast amounts of cash, they could enter Wall street at any time and cut right and left with great effect. Such active, nervous, resolute men do not care to be troubled with the slow details of real estate. Real estate is like forces shut up in a stronghold, while personal property is like soldiers in the field. There is a constitutional difference between Commodore Vanderbilt and Wm. B. Astor, which is shown by their aptitude for their peculiar positions. Astor sits in his office in Prince street and merely holds on to his land. His life, compared with that of an active business man is a mere vegetation. He has none of the excitements of gain and loss, and never knows what it is to corner a clique or to be cornered himself. How could such a man as Vanderbilt endure this life? It would be like cooping the eagle."

Red Diarrhoea Remedy for children.

R. D. R. cures, quiets and checks the bowels.

R. D. R. cures nausea and vomiting.

For diarrhoea, nothing can equal R. D. R.

Sold by C. MAYO.

Why the Administration Doesn't Recognize the Cuban Belligerency.

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

The administration is anxious to recognize the Cuban insurgents as belligerents, but it is afraid. What is it afraid of? The reader may ask. Why, bless you, reader, it is afraid of prejudicing its Alabama claims. Because Sumner, in his speech, assumed to censure Great Britain for recognizing the Southern Confederates as belligerents and to say that she was justly responsible in damages for the consequences, the administration dares not recognize the Cubans as belligerents, lest Great Britain should use the fact in the pending Alabama negotiation. Great Britain recognized the belligerency of the Confederates almost immediately after the firing of Fort Sumter, and so did France and Spain. These three governments didn't wait in the case of the Confederacy a tenth part of the time that we have already waited in the case of Cuba, and yet the administration has not the courage to recognize the Cuban patriots as belligerents even now. The British negotiator should make it a point in his diplomatic duel with Mr. Motley, the shadow of Great Britain and of the Alabama claims is reflected in all that the administration thinks, or feels, or says, or does, or fears, in regard to Cuba. Except for the Alabama claims and Sumner's speech, the belligerent character of the Cuban revolutionists, in more, the independence of Cuba would have been acknowledged at Washington long ago. A most disastrous and terrible thing indeed to poor Cuba are those same Alabama claims. But, if the Administration is holding back, as we all know that it is, from the knowledge of Cuban belligerency on account of an expectation or hope that Great Britain will, in any case whatever, make payment to us for the recognition of the Confederates or ask pardon for that recognition or admit that she was in the wrong then the Administration is as grossly and strangely mistaken as any Administration ever was. If the Administration doesn't know that Great Britain will not pay for her recognition of the South, it isn't fit to live above ground a single hour. If the cruisers built in British yards and fitted out against our commerce shall be proved to have committed certain definite and well-ascertained injuries, Great Britain may consent to make fair pecuniary compensation for those injuries, but we repeat she will never pay one dime nor ask one pardon for any recognition of Confederate belligerency or for any sympathy shown or felt for the Confederate cause. Recognition of belligerent rights, therefore, can cut no figure in the Motley negotiation. Hence the Administration, if it has the slightest wish to recognize the belligerent rights of the patriots across the Gulf, may just as well go ahead without any reference whatever to the indemnity which it is seeking in the Alabama case.

Physical Culture.

[From the Country Gentleman.]

Much has been said and written on this subject, and although there are decided signs of improvement in this direction, yet it remains abundant need for advance. The ancients laid great stress on physical training, and the highest end to be attained in their schools was a sound mind in a sound body. In the gymnasium and athletic schools there is a great nimble, tall, stalwart and strong, large-legged, full-breasted, courageous and noble. Despite the attempts in the physical line now, the brain is cultivated at the expense of the other members; hence weak lungs and stomachs, hearts indicating fatty degeneration, and a race of pigmies.

In that mysterious relation existing between mind and body, the body can be ill treated without, as it were, showing resentment toward the mind, which in its turn becomes twisted, stunted and disempowered with a one-sided growth, and paralyzed in its search for knowledge. One of the outgrowths of this mistaken training is a tendency to low spirits, discontent, inaction and reverie, for which no remedy applies like physical exercise. Success in life and business depends largely upon a correct physical training. The success of business men depends much on their organic stamina. A well developed thorax is about as necessary to a clergyman, lawyer and politician as a well trained intellect, and when we remember that a thorough aeration of the blood, by free exposure to a large breathing surface in the lungs, is necessary to maintain that vital power upon which the vigorous working of the brain depends, is it not even of greater importance?

When Sir Walter Scott attended the University of Edinburgh, he went by the name of the "Great Blothead," but was singularly expert in all the sports of boyhood, despite his lameness. In after years, while devoting himself to literary pursuits, he persevered in those habits and pursuits, which he well knew quickened his brain and thought, and gave him his brilliant power. Some of our great estimands have been noted for "rolling large stones about," as for rolling large thoughts upon the world. Of such were Dr. Adam Clark and Andrew Fuller.

As it is through the body that the soul works, of what importance it is that it be a healthy medium, for, as Burton quaintly expresses it, "as wine savors of the cask wherein it is kept, so the soul receives a tincture from the body through which it works."

Would that every parent, teacher, pastor and individual would give this subject due thought and weight, and act accordingly. What strides in intellectual progress would be the sequence!

T. S. H.

R. D. R. used in lieu of laudanum and paragonic.

Diarrhoea of long standing cured with R. D. R.

R. D. R. for all children while teething.

Acute diarrhoea checked at once with R. D. R.

Sold by C. MAYO.

The Pacific Railroad—Scenes During a Trip "Across the Continent."

Under date of San Francisco, June 15th, Mr. Albert D. Richardon gives the New York Tribune a most interesting account of a trip "through the Pacific." We copy portions of it:

As the Central has been completed months earlier than its owners expected, its full complement of passenger coaches is not yet received. But we had the good fortune to find a sleeping car Promontory, the second that ever passed over the line. It was built at Wilmington, Delaware, and is owned and run not by a separate corporation, but by the Railroad Company. At nearly every station through the Sacramento the people, attracted by its novelty, crowded up to its doors and windows, eager to inspect it, and prompt to exclaim, "isn't it gay?" "That beats the world!" We found it smooth-running and comfortable, a vast improvement upon day coaches, but far inferior to Pullman's.

We passed hosts of Chinamen shortening curves and ballasting the track. Nearly 4000 are still employed in perfecting the road. They are all young, and their faces look singularly quick and intelligent. A few wear basket hats, but all have substituted boots for the wooden shoes, and adopted pantaloons and blouses. They receive thirty-five dollars per month (gold) and board themselves. Of this they save from twenty to twenty-three dollars. The Union Pacific Company which is paying its laborers two dollars per day (currency) is about to employ Chinese along its entire line. They are tractable, patient and thorough; they do not get drunk, nor stir up fights and riots.

For hours we were in view of the Great Salt Lake, now crossing arms of it upon trestlework; now skirting its northern bank, where thousands of acres are white with fine salt deposited by floods; and now miles away, but catching through breaks in the hills, glimpses of its deep blue waters, and its mountain islands tipped with snow. Passengers who would really see it, and enjoy a delicious bath, should stop a day in the vicinity of Ogden.

Another day upon the desert. It seems to stretch out to the crack of doom. Nobody can realize how great a work this has been until he takes the long ride of four or five days and nights through dreary wastes and unbroken solitudes. On this immediate portion of the road the alkali water would corrode boilers and soon destroy them. For a hundred miles, therefore, water is carried in tanks, upon platform cars, for the locomotives. A supply will ultimately be brought from the Truckee River, thirty-three miles, through bored tamarack logs. Several stations are already furnished in that way. On the Union Pacific, also, through the bitter Creek country, water is carried thirty or forty miles upon trains, to overcome the same difficulty.

Avalanches here never sweep the ground clean as among the Alps. The first snow falls, and a few sunny days and freezing nights incrust it with ice. Later snows, melting begin to slide and roll down upon it. A ball will gather as large a load of hay, then break into fifty or a hundred balls, each one of which grows and breaks in turn. They carry an incredible depth of bank into the deep, narrow valleys. Economically the sheds are a great success; esthetically, they are a great nuisance. Again and again, as one is enjoying the grandest scenery on the continent, the train plunges into a long, dark chamber, and view is broken. By direction of Gov. Stanford, president of the company, some of the sheds are being removed for the summer. They should all be knocked off every spring.

Down, down, down—mountains on one side, nothing on the other! From one window we look up a thousand feet to a snowy summit; from the opposite one down a thousand or two thousand feet into a green valley with its swift running stream thickened and muddied by the miners. The foliage grows warmer. The evergreens are interspersed with white dogwood flowers as large as the palm of one's hand; white strawberry blossoms; blue larspins; blue and white lupines; and the curling, blood-red leaves of the low, conical snow cactus.

Sacramento has doubled in population since 1855; it now contains 220,000 people. The new Capitol has progressed so far that the Legislature will probably occupy it next winter. The foundation is of granite; the main building of brick, 300 feet long, with a dome which will rise 250 feet. The architectural effect is admirable; but it is a pity that there was no commanding hill to place the building upon. Its cost will fall little below \$2,000,000 gold.

The Sacramento shops of the Central Pacific Company employ several hundred mechanics, and the works are driven by an engine of 160-horse power, made upon the ground. The road now has about 160 locomotives, 500 box freight cars and 2000 platform cars. It has between thirty and forty passenger coaches running, and on the way, and two sleeping cars in use, with enough coming and contracted for to swell to twenty. Locomotives and the best passenger coaches come from the East. The freight cars have been made here at the rate of twelve or fifteen a day. The passenger coaches built here have sills of Oregon pine and sides of rosewood.

The extra expenses for meals and sleeping-cars are from five to six dollars per day. From New York to Omaha meals are seventy-five cents; from Omaha to Promontory and Sacramento, the first is one dollar, the last fifty cents, and the intermediate ones seventy-five cents each. In general they are excellent—far better than one expects to find upon new roads in a new country. The only marked exceptions were a Sidney and Terrace—especially Terrace, but that is not a regular eating station. At the Cozco House, Omaha, Larame, and at Cozco they were capital.

Raymond's Weariness of the Press and his Failure in Congress.

[George Alfred Townsend's Washington Letters to the Chicago Tribune.]

In McClellan's campaign I staid at Michie's farmhouse, near the Chickahominy, and occupied a room with this distinguished and ready journalist—the when we include his skill to manage, to suggest, and to write, as well as to adorn his profession in forensic and social assemblages. He was then (1861) ex-Lieutenant Governor, and he was visiting Gen. McClellan; but the political question having already arisen as to the McClellan merits, and Raymond feeling embarrassed at the headquarters, he preferred this cool farm-house, with its lady hostess. I was but a year out of school, and prized the opportunity to speak to one at the top round of the ladder, thus opportunistly bending down to my inquisitiveness.

I was disappointed at the fatigue in journalism, and said: "I am weary of it. I have had enough." I should like to go into public life.

"Isn't that a descent in point of influence?" "I think not. I have had experience in public speaking and debating, and am fond of the excitement."

Raymond gave me much of his adventure in early journalism and in Italy. He had an excited idea of European civilization. One day I pointed to him a fine regiment of infantry passing through the lawn, and asked him if they were as soldierly as a regiment of French or English. "I shouldn't like to match them against a good regiment of either," he replied.

He was a very companionable man, a friendly and helping man, and a practical journalist of the first class, but he was deficient in imagination and idealism. Out of these grew his want of faith in the nationality, although he was a patriot of unflinching integrity. But he was governed by his nice tastes too much to make a great politician. He discovered too promptly the drawback to every movement. I compared him to McClellan the first day I saw him. He was always dithering and dithering with his untiring pen, but he disliked the moment to come when science, taste and dressed ranks must go into the melee. I pitied this kindly and courteous nature in Congress, striving to meet with his subtle rapier the rocks and offal flung at him from a distance by the old blackguards of debate. So soon as they discovered he was a gentleman then went up a loud cry of "Bring forth, muds our ordinance!" And although Raymond was the best debater on the floor of Congress, he found, too late, that public life in American Congress could not be the polished ceremony and bloodless tournament that it was in the House of Lords. Had he been a pugilist, a bully, or a dirt-thrower, he would have made a stature in Congress. As it is, I fear that history will count, as counted, his public life outside of his State to be a failure, because he was neither ignorant enough nor convinced enough to be the representative of either of the two great classes which are ever uttermost here.

Letter from a Northern Settler in the South.

Mr. J. S. Frazee, in a letter to the Cincinnati Enquirer, from Okolona, Mississippi, makes the following statement:

"Let me now, if possible, remove a prejudice from the Northern mind. Demagogues for political purposes, have habitually declared to the people of the North that they will not be permitted to live in the South; that neither person nor property would be safe here. Not one word of this is true. Population and reliable labor are the great wants of the South, while all immigrants are welcome. Northwestern men are especially desired, because the great Mississippi and Ohio rivers, and the Mobile and Ohio and Illinois Central railways, create a community of interest and feeling between the people here, and the Northwest, which does not exist between them and any other section.

With the carpet-bagger, who comes South for the purpose of holding office by the votes of the sum of the negro and white population, obtained by stirring up distrust and hatred between the two races, the Southern man must ever be at enmity, and all true men everywhere must abhor him. If, however, a Northern man comes South, with the intention of becoming a bona fide citizen, and assisting in the development of the resources of the country, they are as welcome as the ice from your lakes, or the breezes from your Northern hills in midsummer. The manufacturer with his thousands, the farmer with his hundreds, or the mechanic or laborer with his bone and muscle, are all alike welcome. To these I say come, and you will find the South now offers a greater field for every enterprise than any country under the sun. Come when you please, and no questions about your politics will be asked you, while from every one you will receive nothing but courtesies and kindness. Such has been the experience of Northwestern men here, who every day express their astonishment to me at finding the people so kind, orderly, and peaceable.

The excavations at Ostia are yielding rich spoils. Colossal heads of Vespasian and Trajan have been discovered, together with the remains of a colonnade which enclosed the field of Cybele outside the ancient city.

Lightning never strikes but once in the same place—therefore, let a man whose first wife was a good one, never marry again.

A somewhat juvenile dandy said to a fair partner at a ball: "Don't you think, miss, my mustaches are becoming?" To which she replied: "Well, sir, they may be coming, but they have not yet arrived."

An ambitious fellow in Connecticut appeals over his own signature: "To the mechanics and laboring men of my native town. I will represent you in the State assembly irrespective of politics, religion or education."

Josh Billings' Papers.

The goose is a grass animal, but don't

chase the eul.

They are good fivers; about one aker to a goose it snuff, altho' there is some folks who think one goose tow 175 akers is nearer right.

These two kalkulations are so far apart that it is difficult to tell now what will finally win.

But I don't think if I had a farm of 175 akers, and paid for, that I would sell it for half what it is worth just because I can't have any goose upon it.

Geese stay well—some of our biographers say seventy years, and grow tuff to the last.

They lay one egg at a time, about the size of a goose egg, in which the goslin lies hid. The goslin is the goose's babe.

The goose don't suckle its young, but turns them out to pasture on somebody's vacant lot.

They seem to lack wisdom, but are considered sound on the goose.

They are good eating, but not good chawing. The reason of this remains a profound secret till this day.

When a female goose is at work hatching, she is a hard turd to please;