THE OPELOUSAS JOURNAL.

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J. W. JACKSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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OPELOUSAS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1872.

POOR LOUISIANA!

In the injunction procured by the United States District Attorney from Judge Durell arresting the proceedings of the State Board of Canvassers who are engaged in the duty of verifying and canvassing the returns of the recent State election, we see complications arising, which, whatever the decision of the Court, cannot fail to give trouble.

It is almost impossible to see light through the general embroglio of political affairs in Louisiana. Long years of misrule have brought us to a point that we hardly know if we have any rights at all, or, if we have, what power on earth is going to secure them to us? We voted under restrictions. The votes were counted at the point of the bayonet. The ballot boxes were guarded as ballot boxes never were before. Yet, now steps in an india-rubber act of Congress which has a wonderful pliability for fitting itself to every possible contingency. In fact it is a degree more elastic than the Constitution, which has read in one part of the Union to high honor and prosperity, and read out the other to want and suffering, and all manner of evil things. We suppose there is still spoil enough left in Louisiana to keep it a "Debatable Land," though it seemed to us that the locusts had smitten almost every green germ. We presume we will know before the lapse of many days who are to be the Powers to whom we must look for the future of Louisiana.

Glorious Union! Freedom of opinion! Freedom of the ballot-box! Freedom to fight and quarrel over the spoils? Freedom to kick the boasted liberties of a Republic into the very middle of a despotism. Let's throw up our hats and cry hurrah for the next Governor, if he's only strong enough to hold his own!

THE STATE ELECTION.—No official publication of the State election, nor of the City election, has yet reached us. The election returns of the City have been published unofficially, but may be modified by the board of canvassers. The entire fusion ticket is elected, except for Administrator of Improvements—the conservative vote for this office was divided between two candidates, Maj. Burke and Gen. Beauregard, which elected the Republican candidate, Col. James Lewis, colored.

Greeley and the Fusion ticket are about nine thousand ahead on the City vote, but Kellogg ran ahead of his ticket and is only about seven thousand behind McEnery; while Penn is more than eleven thousand ahead of Antoine.

The Republican ticket has a majority in the country parishes, but hardly enough to elect it. Kellogg, however, may get in, on account of his large vote in the City.

On account of the much and protracted litigation in the matter, it is uncertain when it will finally be determined who is to be our next Governor.

NOT A FAILURE.--The Cincinnati Commercial says: "The Liberal Republican movement is not a failure. It has liberalized the Republican party, and its influence will temper the Administration for the next four years for good. It has also liberalized the Democratic party, and put out of the way forever irritating issues and dogmas that were dangerous. The missionary labor of the campaign on both sides has been excellent. Much has been done in the removal of the asperities of party differences, and in harmonizing the antagonists of other days over the questions of this day, toward the homogeneity of the American people—a work of inestimable benificence."

Dr. Asa Gray, the retiring President of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, has, according to the reports of the proceedings thereof, given a frank indorsement of the Darwinian theory, without a word of dissent. He expresses the confident hope that "the religious faith which survived without a shock the notion of the fixity of the earth itself, may equally outlast the notion of the absolute fixity of the species which inhabit it." So we came from monkeys to man, and we go from man to—what?

The post-office authorities of Great Britain have resolved to introduce a large number of female clerks into the department. Forty young ladies are also to be shortly placed on the establishment of the Savings Bank office, notwithstanding the vigorous protest of the Comptroller, who, in common with the entire staff, feels "the grievous dangers, moral and official, which are likely to follow the adoption of so extraordinary a course."

The English House of Lords comprises four princes of the blood, two archbishops, twenty-seven dukes, thirty-two marquises, one hundred and sixty-seven earls, thirty-six viscounts, twenty-four bishops, and one hundred and eighty-five barons.

A man in New York, who has just got out of a law suit, wants to obtain a large framed picture of a cow, with one client at the head and the other at the tail, pulling, and the lawyers, meanwhile quietly milking.

An Irish editor at the West mildly wishes for a "hundred and sixty acre lot of Spitzbergen frigidity, and an ice-gemmed grotto in the basement of the Aurora Borealis."

Mankind has been learning for six thousand years, and yet how few have learned that their fellow-beings are as good as themselves.

A Western editor placed over "Marriages," a cut representing a large trap, sprung, with this motto: "The trap down—another ninnyhammer caught."

One of the Western railroads has a female engineer of the beautiful blonde order. She makes the sparks fly.

Courage is more likely to be prudent than imprudence is to be courageous.

THE OUTCROP OF THE "RELIGION OF HUMANITY" AND "FREE-LOVE" DOCTRINE.

In the scandals which that infamous sheet (Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly) have circulated over the country, and for which the irrepressible sisters are now in custody, we see the inevitable results of that "religion of Humanity" of which these two women are the Priestesses. It is amusing at this time of day to find in New York an indictment against obscene literature. For very many years that city has been the nucleus of scurrilous sheets, which the post sowed broadcast over the land—papers and periodicals which were a disgrace to any community which tolerated them. Of course every case of scandal was given in its most disgusting details, but now the Woodhull has at last out-Heroded Herod. She has carried the war to the doors of the most eminent members of the community. The celebrated preacher, Henry Ward Beecher, some noted Brokers on Wall street, and several other respectable members of community, find themselves dragged before the public in a very disgusting manner.

The Woodhull calls upon them to throw off their borrowed garments of christian morality and religion, and stand up before the world as they are, her colaborers in the sublime cause of Free-Love, and Positivism. We said, and we repeat again, that all these offences against decency, this Free-Love iniquity, and bold denial of a God of the Universe, is the natural outgrowth of Positivism, or the religion of Humanity. Step by step has it been drawing near us for years, numbering in its ranks not only the Godless men and women of every community, but many distinguished scientists throughout the world. Let us take a brief glance at this Positivist problem.

In philosophy it proposes organic unity to the whole field of conceptions, either in the material or moral world, and a grand systemizing of all ideas. As a polity it assumes to bring practical life into full accord with the intellectual and emotional, subordinating politics to morals. Its religion (which is the key note of the whole system) gives us the worship of Humanity—of *man*, in his human relations past, present, and to come, as a substitute for God. The Positivist denies a First great Cause, and the immortality of anything but the atoms which to build up our mortal frames. He assumes to be the high Priest of the Known, but the vast realm of the Unknown, which is not visible to the eye, and not reducible by any fixed rule in his *repertoire*, is to him a land of shadows which deludes the unwary. What cannot be proved by human tests is utterly worthless.

The Free-Love doctrines sprang as naturally from this belief as flame from combustible materials.

The complex system of the Oneida community, is unadulterated Free-Love. The "Confarreatis" of Mad. Clemence Royal, where the woman takes as many husbands as her fancy, or her circumstances suggest, or Ellen Storge's proposition, that man and woman should be "hand-fasted" for two or three years, at the option of the contracting parties, casting from them the ridiculous idea that the marriage contract is of Divine ordinance, are all the offshoots of this most pernicious doctrine.

Since man alone is God, why his wishes make a law sufficient unto itself, let it crop out into any extravagance whatsoever. Marriage is a bondage, therefore, marriage must give place to some more accommodating tie.

There are good, true men who are disciples of this religion of Humanity, men who believe in the perfectibility of the species, and whose lives are spent in philanthropic labors. But for one such men as John Stuart Mills, you will find thousands of the Woodhull species though, perhaps rather more decent in their avowals. The doctrine inculcates licence by its denial of a Supreme Being, and the moral restraints which grow out of His government. Positivism is unhappily more rife among us than an unobservant person would suppose. It comes out in the most unexpected times and places. We have detected it in strange guise in some of Henry Ward Beecher's lectures, and in a late sermon of the Rev. J. Frothingham's on the folly of prayer, it crops out in unadultered form. Its obscene priestess, Victoria Woodhull, has possibly given it a slight fillup in this country, from having rushed on too rapidly to the end. But she merely anticipated the natural sequence of a doctrine which sets morality and religion at defiance. The doctrine passed through the alembic of a filthy mind, and came out rather too strong for the popular palate. But in our opinion, it is not only "Woodhull & Claflin's Weekly" which should be suppressed, nor Woodhull & Claflin who should be put in limbo, but greater Teachers of evil, who, under the guise of christians, and even in the pulpit, are sowing the seeds of the vile doctrine over the land.

EDITORIAL INSANITY.—There is a volume of truth in the following from the pen of a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune:

Unquestionably, there is a well-defined insanity in respect to journalism, and that which may grow out of it. Many men inclined to the profession learn nothing by the experience of others, or by their own. They believe they can accomplish miracles; that they can push aside general laws and circumstances in the execution of their projects. Failure after failure teaches them nothing. They constantly cite the example of James Gordon Bennett, who, after any number of disasters, and after repeated admonitions of his unfitness for a newspaper manager, built up the most profitable daily in America.

It appears to me that there is a fatal fascination about scribbling combined with printers' ink. He who has once dipped into it, can scarcely be persuaded to leave it off, though prudence, penury and policy urge him to that end. I have hardly ever met a man once in the calling, however humble his position, who was not convinced, if he had an opportunity, that he could make a great newspaper. And, if he can persuade any one possessed of means to help him, he is very likely to contract a debt he is unable to discharge. The more he does not succeed, the more he is sure he deserves to, and he has an exceeding facility in discovering every cause of his non-success, except the right one.

A Wisconsin editor speaks of a wind which "just sat on its hind legs and howled."

Manufacturing in New Orleans.

COTTON SEED OIL CRUSHING—ITS LEADING INDUSTRY.

[From the New Orleans Times.]

The unrivaled river secures to New Orleans advantages which are only now commencing to attract the attention of the largest capitalists of Europe, the North and West, and our own people are becoming daily more confident in the future expansion and growth of this great port for commerce and manufacturing.

That New Orleans must largely expand and grow very rapidly as the facilities of transportation with the interior increase, there cannot be any doubt. When we shall have secured to a proportionate extent railroad connections, such as some of the second-class interior cities of the North, East or West have now, who will or can measure the growth and prosperity of New Orleans within the next few years.

Our cotton receipts are daily increasing by reason of the railways and the steady great highway, our unparalleled Mississippi River. So also the grain and tobacco, which heretofore were largely diverted, are now all coming back to us. And when, with the sugar and rice crops enlarged, and the production of oil and cake from the cotton crop that comes to this port alone, our city will offer the most available port for imports as well as exports. With these natural exchanges, give us the monopoly of the commissions that are now controlled largely by New York.

Our manufacturing industries must increase, and will rapidly multiply as capital accumulates here. Their successful development is a future certainty. As an evidence of this, we cite the *extensive cotton seed oil mills*, which are now in successful operation. This industry, though yet in its in fancy, has already reached a *peculiar importance and large proportions*. We have now nearly three-fourths of the entire crushing capacity of the States. Time has demonstrated that this is the best locality for the successful prosecution of this important industry, both as to collection of the raw material and the easy distribution of the products, to the best markets of the world.

Only fancy the products of cotton seed to become equal to the extent of cotton actually produced now per annum, and you will have as its result a value nearly that of our "vegetable wool" crop—cotton—itself. One city in England—Hull—has alone about seventy-eight mills engaged in this line of manufacture, and a crushing capacity of from two to three thousand tons. That New Orleans will exceed it in time, no doubt can be entertained, because the products of the seed are in unlimited and universal demand. The oil, on account of its excellence, is superseding sperm, lard, and even olive oil for domestic purposes, all over the world. Every day it becomes more popular, because of its excellence and cheapness. As a crop, it is far more certain than any other oleagenous vegetable, and its growth by the planter of cotton is made without any additional cost. Its oil must, therefore, continue to be the cheapest, and consequently the most extensively used everywhere.

The cotton seed oil cake, besides the seed cotton and hulls, as an article of superior cattle food and fattener, is not excelled in the vegetable kingdom; and as a simple, reliable and cheap fertilizer, the demand by England alone exceeds our entire production. Our city mills consume all the supplies of seed sent here, and the demand is constantly on the increase. Why do our planters not husband their seed by sheltering it, and shipping it after the crops have been laid by? The prices are fair, and the demand unlimited.

SHOOTING AFFRAY IN JACKSON PARISH.—We copy as follows from the Vernon Standard of the 9th:

A difficulty occurred here on last Tuesday between Chas. W. Allen, Wm. J. Allen, Allen Greene and his son, Chas. J. Greene, which resulted in the shooting of C. W. Allen and both of the Greenes. C. W. Allen was shot first by Allen Greene through the left thigh, just above the knee, and also through the right leg, breaking the bones of the same and shattering them badly. His wounds are very painful and serious, but are not thought to be fatal. Both of the Greenes were shot in the head but their wounds are not considered dangerous.

The law officers, Sheriff Huey, his energetic Deputy, M. Dickerson, and Chief Constable S. P. Colvin, immediately threw themselves in the breach between the parties, and did their duty nobly for law and order. Warrants were immediately issued for the arrest of the parties, and they were promptly apprehended, and early on Wednesday morning brought before E. M. Graham, Parish Judge. An examination of the facts in the case was waived by all parties, and they were bound over to appear before the next District Court for this parish. C. W. Allen's bond was fixed at $500; Allen Greene's $2000; W. J. Allen's, $800; and C. J. Greene's, $800.

United States troops were sent for by the Greenes immediately after the affray, who arrived here early Wednesday morning.

This much to be regretted affair caused intense excitement here for a short time, but the prompt interference of the law officers soon restored quiet.

C. W. Allen and W. J. Allen are sons of our worthy fellow-townsman, Capt. J. Y. Allen, and stand high in this community. Col. Greene and C. J. Greene are also citizens of this parish, and well known.

As this affair is to undergo examination before the courts, in justice to all parties, we forebear giving the particulars as they have come to us.

POPULAR ERRORS.—It is a popular error to think that the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become. To believe that the more hours children study the faster they learn. To conclude that, if exercise is good, the more violent it is the more good is done. To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained. To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in. To imagine that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediatly better is good for the system, without regard to more ulterior effects. To eat without an appetite; or to continue after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste. To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep and weary waking in the morning.

QUAINT EPITAPHS.—Quaint epitaphs have, from time immemorial, attracted the attention of men, but we doubt if the whole long list that has been exhumed from the past can furnish a quainter specimen than we copied a day or two ago from a tombstone in our city cemetery. Here it is, *verbatim et literatim, et punctuatim*:

"Stop as you pass by my Grave, Here, I. John Shockier, R... E. Y. rest my remains, I was born in New Orleans the 22nd, Nov. 1841 was brought up by good friends; not taking their advice, was drowned in this City in the Ala. River, the 8th, of May 1855; Now I warn all young and old, to beware of this River, see how I am fixed in this watery grave; I have got but few friends to mourn."

[Montgomery Advertser.

Bardell vs. Pickwick has been outdone in a recent English breach-of-promise case where I O U was introduced among the correspondence; the middle letter being read *cipher*—"I sigh for you."

Never indulge in a spirit that belongs to the ludicrous in matters that appertain to the concerns of the soul.

The Scandal to be Ignored--Conversation with Deacon Hudson, of Plymouth Church.

[Sunday Mercury.]

Reporter—I want to know how Brother Beecher takes this Woodhull affair.

Deacon Hudson—He ain't going say anything about it. He's going to cut the whole thing and let it go.

Reporter—So?

Deacon Hudson—Yes. I saw him to-day and he said he intended to take no notice of it.

Deacon Hudson added to this that no matter how many circumstances Mrs. Woodhull adduced in support of her charges, Mr. Beecher would refuse to take any notice of them.

Reporter—But, Deacon Hudson, will Mr. Beecher not take the trouble to refute these charges when they are made circumstantially?

Deacon Hudson—No, I don't think Brother Beecher will take the trouble. You see we know him, and we don't propose to take anything that a woman like Woodhull says against him. I know Victoria Woodhull as well as Brother Beecher does, and she never told me anything about it. I think it is blackmail. She wanted him to preside at that free-loving meeting, and he wouldn't, so she came down on this Tilton thing."

Reporter—Well, Brother Hudson, do the Plymouth church flock intend to stand by Mr. Beecher?

Deacon Hudson—Of course we do. We know him, and we will support him.

Reporter—Then the congregation won't take the case up?

Deacon Hudson—Not a bit of it.

HOW RATTLESNAKES BITE.—A writer in "Chamber's Journal" contradicts a popular belief as to the manner in which snakes bite and inject their poison. He says:

"I can only speak for the rattlesnake, it is true; with every other venomous reptile the orthodox accounts may be correct, but the rattlesnake does not send its poison through its fangs. It is always said that the two fangs, which answer somewhat to the human 'eye-teeth,' are hollow and perforated at the bottom, and that the poison flows from the reservoir through this canal to the point of the fang, and thence into the wound. The rattlesnake's fang is certainly hollow, but the point is solid, and the poison-bag, to use a very homely simile, may be compared in its position to a gum boil; when the animal strikes the pressure instantly causes a drop of venom to run down *outside* the tooth into the puncture.

"I dare say this will be controverted, and I therefore at once give an authority to be referred to. Mr. W. R. Morley, chief surveyor of the North and South and United States Central Railways, running through Colorado and New Mexico, is a skillful naturalist, who has killed several hundred of these reptiles, has carefully examined them, and has made them bite when in a position to watch them, and he can speak from more experience than almost any living man, that the poison is injected in the manner described. This accounts for the fact that rattlesnake bites are somewhat harmless when the sufferer is bitten through cloth; the poison is absorbed by the material, and never finds its way into the flesh at all."

A HAPPY EDITOR.—The happiest newspaper man in the country is at Buffalo, Missouri, according to one who has seen him, and who writes: "Mr. A. W. Carson publishes the country paper, which is called the Reflex. Carson is better contented and more philosophic than an any other printer I ever saw. He sets his own type, writes his own editorials, uses a Chicago inside, has plenty to eat, digests his food well, sleeps sound, and tranquilly looks on the scramble in which the world is engaged with a profound indifference as to whether school keeps or not. He never duns a subscriber, as his list is too small to incur any useless risk of losing one. He never asks a man to subscribe, for fear of increasing the amount of presswork he has to do. He has no ambition for office, because he expects to die an honest man; and he don't want to get rich, because it is so harrassing to take care of a large property, and so tight a squeeze for a humped camel to pass through the optic of a cambric needle. So 'Kit,' as he is playfully called by the Buffalonians, with whom he is a great favorite, goes on in the even tenor of his way, observing a majority of the Ten Commandments, printing his paper regularly, reaping his annual spring harvest of stud-horse bills, and enjoying life in a sensible, rational manner."

SHAKESPEARE A PRINTER.—Shakespeare has successively had to sustain the character of a schoolmaster, lawyer, soldier, sailor, farmer, surgeon and a dozen other trades and professions, and has been proved satisfactorily to the minds of several writers to have been versed in alchemy, botany, music and all the ologies. But it has remained for Mr. Blades, the eminent Caxtonian, to prove that Shakespeare was one of his own craft—a printer. In the volume just issued by Messrs. Trubner it is clearly shown that Shakespeare, when he first arrived in London, called upon his own fellow-townsman, Field, who had married the daughter of Vantrollier, a printer, and had succeeded him in his business. Here, then, Shakespeare, as press reader or as shopman, or as both, remained four years, and became master of the terms "reprints," "title-pages," "preface," "typo," "nonpareil," "broadside," "locking-up," "register" and "printer's devil," all of which are to be found in his works.

A BEECHER EXHORTATION.—O lazy old men; O non-ambitious middle-age men; O dainty, melancholy, sentimental young men, who are talking about life's being almost done, shake the bough of the tree again! Bring down more fruit. Open the furrows once more. Cast in the seed of new endeavors. Live again! for you are active only when you are thinking, planning, executing, bearing, suffering. Never whine. Leave whinning for the dogs. You are a son of God. You were not whelped, to be a son of the gutter. Live on. Live forward, sloughing sins, sloughing crimes, and the memory of them, if they hold you down. Stretch out hands of aspiration. Reach after new thoughts and aspirations. It is never too late to reap. Go through life with the reaper's song in your mouth; and when you die, carry your sheaves with you to Heaven.

A recently employed local editor on an Indianapolis paper was annoyed by a seedy looking fellow who sat by the stove one cold night last week and warmed himself. "See here, old fellow," said he, finally, hadn't you better go home?" The "old fellow" glared at him, but said nothing. After a few minutes the editor took the old fellow by the shoulders to lead him out, remarking that it was no place for loafers. "See here, young man," roared the old fellow, "you evidently don't know who you're talking to. My name is ——, and I am one of the proprietors of this paper." The astounded editor plunged headlong into a gimlet hole.

An accident at Long Branch is thus reported by a lady correspondent: One day last week Miss Bolt, from Boston, was sitting at our table; she had a lovely toilet during dinner; but she sneezed, when lo! the half of the waist of her dress ripped out, and mamma had to put her lace shawl around her. The dress was made with one of these single-thread machines, and the lady being quite "snug" in her figure, the sneeze broke that thread.

Election Returns of the Parish of St. Landry, Showing the Number of Votes Received by Each Candidate, from President to Police Jurors inclusive, at Each Polling Place in said Parish, at the Election held on Monday, November 4th, 1872.

OFFICES:	CANDIDATES:	Opelousas, 1068 Votes	Washington, 469 Votes	Bayou Wauxia, 170 Votes	Bayou Boeuf, 57 Votes	Big Cane, 107 Votes	Atchafalaya, 85 Votes	Old Grand Prairie, 92 Votes	Plat Town, 162 Votes	Prairie Mamouth, 28 Votes	Bayou Chicot, 178 Votes	Chataignier, 93 Votes	Faquetaique, 98 Votes	Prud'homme City, 111 Votes	Mallet, 110 Votes	Upper Plaquemine, 160 Votes	Lower Plaquemine, 117 Votes	Gros Chevreuil, 296 Votes	Petit Prairie Bayou, 151 Votes	Queue Tortue, 249 Votes	Grand Coteau, 356 Votes	Point-aux-Loups, 95 Votes	Upper Bayou Boeuf, 36 Votes	Plaisance, 130 Votes	Total, 4428 Votes
President	Horace Greeley	406	178	76	55	97	57	74	150	25	169	92	96	98	47	156	116	197	91	236	229	[illegible]	[illegible]	93	2867
	U. S. Grant	627	290	46	...	7	25	11	4	...	...	...	...	11	62	...	...	99	60	...	103	[illegible]	[illegible]	37	1384
Congress at Large	Geo. A. Sheridan	410	174	76	56	103	57	74	152	25	150	91	96	96	47	152	113	197	91	236	192	[illegible]	[illegible]	94	2809
	P. B. S. Pinchback	613	286	47	...	2	26	11	...	...	...	...	...	10	62	...	...	99	60	...	107	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	1364
Congress Third District	Elbert Gantt	246	296	74	39	26	15	7	[illegible]	19	16	9	59	65	27	39	26	131	114	3	60	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	1356
	C. B. Darrall	571	104	24	...	1	25	13	[illegible]	...	...	...	1	...	51	...	...	97	33	...	94	2	[illegible]	[illegible]	1057
Governor	J. B. Price	152	54	16	12	54	40	48	12[illegible]	[illegible]	148	77	24	40	19	83	61	59	4	161	158	1	[illegible]	21	1365
	John McEnery	418	183	75	55	100	57	73	155	[illegible]	171	92	96	100	47	157	116	197	91	235	254	92	[illegible]	94	2918
	Wm. Pitt Kellogg	584	284	48	1	6	26	11	4	[illegible]	...	...	...	10	62	...	...	100	61	...	110	3	[illegible]	36	1346
Lieutenant Governor	Davidson B. Penn	472	184	76	56	103	57	73	155	[illegible]	170	92	96	97	47	156	116	197	91	236	253	93	[illegible]	94	2979
	C. C. Antoine	559	282	47	...	2	26	11	4	...	...	...	...	10	62	...	...	99	61	...	109	2	...	36	1310
Secretary of State	Samuel Armstead	372	160	72	40	85	52	73	155	25	81	92	96	92	47	156	102	194	91	236	219	90	33	94	2657
	P. G. Deslonde	590	286	47	...	6	26	11	4	...	...	...	...	12	62	...	...	99	61	...	110	2	...	36	1352
Auditor	James Graham	420	184	76	56	99	57	73	155	25	170	92	96	97	47	156	116	197	91	236	250	93	36	94	2916
	C. W. Clinton	589	284	47	...	6	26	11	4	...	...	...	...	12	62	...	...	99	61	...	110	2	...	36	1350
Attorney General	H. N. Ogden	426	184	76	56	99	57	73	155	25	171	92	96	98	47	156	116	197	91	236	251	93	36	94	2925
	A. P. Fields	590	284	42	...	6	26	11	4	...	...	...	...	12	62	...	...	99	61	...	110	2	...	36	1345
Sup't. Public Education	R. M. Lusher	437	188	76	56	99	57	73	155	25	173	92	96	97	47	156	116	197	91	236	251	93	36	94	2941
	William G. Brown	590	280	49	...	6	26	11	4	...	...	...	...	12	62	...	...	99	61	...	110	2	...	36	1346
State Senator	Thos. C. Anderson	520	373	101	48	48	37	31	48	22	98	51	69	72	49	70	50	141	125	13	107	35	26	72	2206
	J. M. Moore	150	62	18	5	54	21	46	105	3	75	41	22	38	14	85	67	57	3	223	128	58	10	22	1307
Representatives	A. F. Riard	360	24	1	...	1	18	8	...	...	...	...	...	...	44	...	...	95	23	...	84	...	...	34	692
	Isaac F. Littell	274	166	61	53	92	36	66	88	26	125	13	35	18	30	83	52	143	99	11	105	6	35	70	1687
	Lewis D. Prescott	269	311	77	52	34	32	33	28	3	70	4	11	29	14	62	53	122	98	12	73	23	30	31	1471
	A. L. Durio	177	184	29	38	12	2	5	48	20	46	35	65	56	35	7	49	161	55	...	150	16	22	30	1242
	J. L. Morris	305	232	20	38	99	48	61	15	2	79	13	19	33	23	9	35	112	89	20	36	38	17	12	1298
	Joseph Chenier	102	24	8	12	8	...	26	101	21	24	64	93	69	70	52	5	28	...	10	34	41	10	11	813
	J. A. McMillan	42	17	...	...	1	...	5	...	...	3	1	4	35	...	36	...	...	...	4	6	15	...	3	172
	T. H. Thompson	5	1	...	...	39	...	9	40	...	111	...	2	4	1	1	...	1	...	...	...	...	3	...	217
	Cornelius Donato	192	179	17	...	...	...	...	3	...	...	...	...	...	15	2	...	3	23	...	...	...	...	7	441
	E. D. Estilette	372	54	13	2	6	8	59	92	...	18	82	14	35	29	95	63	66	14	218	155	53	...	108	1556
	B. R. Gantt	310	94	58	13	60	24	47	93	24	72	84	34	34	22	112	65	116	18	206	173	71	11	81	1822
	John I. Gardiner	201	71	52	7	40	40	45	31	4	7	31	4	41	18	82	63	51	16	209	276	53	6	32	1383
	James Webb	159	36	1	5	22	5	18	27	...	3	19	1	44	4	56	71	48	...	227	138	58	1	15	958
	L. B. Cuny	470	29	1	...	2	26	8	4	...	...	...	...	...	42	...	...	94	58	...	87	...	...	35	856
	C. Mornhinveg	504	33	1	...	1	26	8	5	...	...	...	...	...	41	...	...	93	35	...	82	...	...	35	864
	C. E. Nash	107	106	37	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	2	...	2	...	...	...	254
	J. J. Beauchamp	190	3	2	...	...	1	1	...	3	16	6	1	24	50	1	1	7	...	3	...	3	...	1	313
	Lucien Darby	2	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	1	...	...	...	...	1	...	...	16	...	...	...	20
	J. M. Milsted	4	1	...	...	...	...	...	1	...	...	1	...	...	...	7	9	...	...	11	...	...	...	...	34
	G. C. Wolfe	...	...	...	...	...	...	1	6	...	87	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	94
	Jules Godeau	336	31	1	...	1	26	8	4	...	...	...	...	...	8	...	...	88	49	...	74	...	...	34	660
	Camille Melançon	2	...	5	...	...	...	1	1	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	2	...	...	...	...	...	...	11
	E. M. Price	...	80	35	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	115
District Judge	John E. King	327	250	69	45	45	7	27	50	24	27	28	47	53	19	6	49	118	91	10	97	6	32	7	1434
District Attorney	J. J. Morgan	679	205	51	11	60	75	59	105	2	147	62	41	57	88	152	68	177	60	226	258	87	3	122	2795
Parish Judge	G. W. Hudspeth	983	456	122	55	104	82	91	158	27	173	92	96	106	109	157	117	295	152	236	352	89	32	130	4214
	A. Garrigues	736	461	118	50	99	74	85	155	27	163	89	93	101	111	156	91	293	150	234	340	90	28	125	3869
	Albert Lastrapes	220	74	18	10	56	23	55	117	4	35	69	16	41	44	90	59	140	2	203	106	82	8	69	1541
Clerk Dist. Court	W. A. Robertson	521	376	85	40	46	30	15	17	22	121	15	50	67	44	56	46	112	104	7	26	10	26	43	1879
	Jos. D. Richard	31	3	2	...	...	...	5	12	...	9	6	16	2	7	9	5	7	...	23	33	...	...	6	179
	H. M. Dunbar	220	12	16	5	2	25	9	7	1	7	...	13	...	12	...	...	29	43	2	204	...	...	8	615
Sheriff	C. C. Duson	431	101	33	4	11	28	63	104	7	66	54	24	36	18	29	61	99	34	219	153	47	1	79	1702
	E. O. Hayes	582	355	87	51	95	54	28	51	20	104	38	68	73	88	125	56	192	116	14	208	41	35	51	2635
	J. M. Thompson	372	300	95	21	45	38	15	4	7	51	23	38	65	54	62	49	101	91	8	41	25	4	98	1607
Recorder	Yves Vidrine	3	25	2	20	15	...	43	146	16	91	26	41	7	3	4	...	...	12	18	16	8	28	3	524
	Yves D'Avy	255	82	16	13	24	13	25	6	1	32	41	18	31	34	76	50	100	16	198	188	35	2	22	1279
	H. Hayes	2	...	...	...	18	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	1	...	...	...	1	...	...	...	...	22
	D. P. C. Hill	349	44	6	...	1	24	4	4	...	...	...	...	...	13	...	...	76	31	...	88	...	...	3	743
Coroner	Jas. D. Cole	180	67	18	4	22	5	45	30	...	11	53	3	37	29	69	101	62	1	205	86	66	...	55	1149
	A. T. Cummings	1	1	...	...	...	...	...	2	...	...	...	...	...	...	40	...	...	...	13	91	3	...	2	153
Police Jury	Jacob Ehrhardt	471	315	83	29	65	31	18	41	23	100	7	53	61	44	29	14	125	74	5	33	17	35	36	1749
	T. C. Chachere	261	321	65	30	19	...	30	23	27	3	86	35	57	44	10	...	25	93	15	27	22	34	17	1244
	T. S. Fontenot	807	415	95	46	59	29	68	154	28	26	89	91	80	85	103	57	227	144	201	238	74	34	124	3274
	John Roy	281	303	56	22	44	...	7	8	27	13	62	18	56	4	20	3	50	33	22	6	15	...	10	1060
	Don Louis Richard	140	4	...	...	2	3	7	...	...	...	52	47	12	29	27	3	3	...	45	37	2	...	28	441
	J. L. Estorge	169	60	31	6	65	...	42	112	1	56	30	...	11	13	70	62	72	...	125	101	61	...	58	1145
	B. S. Mudd	48	20	2	1	...	...	...	...	...	2	...	...	8	...	7	...	38	...	...	2	1	2	...	131
	Homer Durio	476	...	22	1	1	26	10	6	...	2	3	10	12	99	48	59	209	...	1	138	54	...	128	1305
	D. B. Hayes	78	1	32	16	80	4	1	...	...	52	...	...	10	...	59	66	27	...	63	21	2	...	...	512
	D. H. Quirk	35	6	1	1	3	...	37	56	...	19	...	...	...	1	2	88	...	1	105	2	...	2	1	360
	W. B. Reynolds	4	...	...	3	100	47	...	...	...	23	...	...	...	...	...	1	1	77	54	2	3	1	...	316
	T. Fontenot	388	395	82	47	2	7	41	86	28	111	87	71	87	43	68	5	47	20	24	110	16	31	2	1798
	W. C. Johnson	23	3	11	3	...	...	2	1	...	2	22	...	1	1	40	12	1	59	94	87	...	...	5	367
	V. Boutte	219	138	33	41	28	...	8	9	27	4	9	13	50	14	29	40	45	94	47	86	19	34	7	994
	François Savoie	411	77	3	4	1	25	24	12	...	7	6	55	42	52	22	46	141	44	13	133	3	...	43	1164
	E. Whittington	...	...	...	...	39	...	...	1	...	131	...	...	...	1	...	...	...	...	...	...	1	...	...	173
	John Simms	456	35	1	...	1	26	8	4	...	...	...	...	...	47	...	...	95	48	...	90	...	...	35	846
	S. Prejean	459	37	2	...	1	26	8	4	...	...	...	...	...	46	...	...	106	44	...	95	...	...	35	863
	C. Perrodin	46	6	...	...	...	...	3	...	...	...	...	...	...	5	24	...	21	6	5	18	1	...	12	147
	S. Cart	40	2	...	...	...	...	16	115	...	23	...	3	...	6	40	2	59	...	6	62	67	...	57	498
	J. P. Smith	26	1	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	3	...	...	4	...	1	3	...	...	7	28	1	22	...	96
	E. Franchebois	...	...	...	...	...	...	1	...	...	...	...	...	...	12	6	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	19
	Jean Castille	49	...	14	3	...	...	...	2	...	...	...	...	...	3	3	11	63	...	...	7	...	...	6	161
	T. Devalcourt	37	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	2	7	...	...	...	...	48	25	...	...	119
	B. Avant	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	87	...	...	...	...	87
	J. Richard	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	1	...	...	...	2	...	...	7	33	...	...	...	43
	Wm. Miers	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	33	14	...	...	...	47
	F. Robin	160	59	13	21	53	3	38	82	...	...	7	5	18	13	50	46	59	6	96	76	33	10	67	915

Praying for Things.

No prayers can be expected to extract another wish or thought or expression of feeling from a Being who is beyond all these lines, and who has put these thrilling worlds between Himself and His creatures, piled these Ossas on these Pelions of intention, and fairly exhausted the possibilities of care in what is already provided. He who begins to see how much he has, can not in conscience ask for more. To have the smallest appreciation of the wealth of the supply is to see reason sufficient for being dumb. And so we find what we should expect to find, a decline of prayer with an increase of knowledge. As people understand the meteorology and climatology they perceive the uselessness of prayer for rain. As they understand the strict connection between the harvest and the seasons, they cease to pray for good crops. As they understand the intimate dependence of human health on sanitary precautions, they abate their precautions, they abate the fervency of their petitions for long and wholesome life. As they understand the necessary affiliation of the physiological and the phychological laws, their prayers for an amiable temper and a kind heart become weak and infrequent. A visit to the office in Washington, where the clerk of the weather sits with his subordinates about him, catching the whispers of the wind from the four quarters of heaven, counting the rain drops that fall on a continent, weighing the atmosphere from sea to sea and from lakes to gulf, and making these flying, illusive witnesses tell whether it will be wise for the people of New York or San Francisco to take umbrellas down town with them the next day, will satisfy the most devout mind that supplication for a sudden supply or cessation of showers will be ineffectual. A visit to the bureau of Vital Statistics, where the currents of disease are traced in their flow over large reaches of territory, and the private correspondence between sanity and sewerage, death and dirt, fever and fetor, cholera and uncleanliness, is established with the nicety of mathematics, will convince the saint that the death-rate is not likely to be modified considerably by the most fervent desire Godward. The prayer for fresh accessions of temperance, honesty, peacefulness, sinks into silence before the fact that vices and crimes too obey their laws; that outbreaks of personal distemper accompany changes in the money market; that social morality follows the line of national prosperity which rises and falls with the fluctuations of the seasons; that social disorders have their method; that sins can be reduced to an average: that a skillful actuary will, from given data, compute with much accuracy the probable number of murders and suicides for the next twelvemonth, vice and virture not being gifts dependent on the favor of a benefactor, but qualities wrought into the texture of the world, to be had by fulfilling the conditions, not otherwise. The Bible encourages prayer for faith. But we all know that infidelity, like vice, has its causes, which must be removed before it will disappear. The "Age of Reason" in France, with its appalling excesses, was no inspiration of the devil, but an inevitable result of the abominations of the Church, which were again an inevitable result of the abominations of the State, which again were an inevitable result of an ancient but outworn theory of the rights of kings. Prayer is thus seen to be out of place, because every possible effect of prayer is guaranteed without it. Prayer is inoperative because it is unnecessary. For every prayer that reasonable mortals can make an answer is already provided, answers to prayer being worked into the substance of life. The compact universe, in fact, is an organized response to the supplications of men; an inexhaustible storehouse of adaptations, the key whereof is placed in every creature's hand. The perfect being could not reply to human beseeching more sufficiently than He has done already. He has even anticipated petition, knowing what things His children had need of before they asked Him, and furnishing them centuries long in advance, with every imaginable means of satisfaction. They fancy their petitions are answered directly by Him when they draw on some hitherto undiscovered treasury, that had always lain hidden at their feet; they fancy that He has just begun to speak because they have just begun to listen.

[Sermon by O. B. Frothingham.

The horse disease—Catarrh.

The Umbrella China Tree.

(MELIA UMBRELLA.)

We have been told that this tree originated at the place of the late ex-Governor Burnett, near San Jacinto, in Texas; that many years ago, in the winter time, on reaching home from an excursion on horseback, he thrust the stick which he had used as a whip into the ground near a spring. The whip grew, was protected, and became a beautiful tree of a strange and peculiar form, and this is the parent of the Umbrella China trees now common in cultivation in many portions of Texas. Its characters are constant, and so marked that any one at a distance can distinguish it from the common China tree even at a glance. It preserves these characters when grown from the seed. At the distance of a few feet from the ground it sends forth numerous branches, the lowest of which are more horizontal than those immediately above them, until the uppermost limbs are nearly vertical—the whole, when in full leaf, forming an umbrella-like head of remarkable symmetry and beauty. The ends of the outer leaves project more or less over the bases of those beneath them, like the shingles of a roof, forming a shade of the darkest green. The rays of the sun cannot penetrate them, and they even afford protection from a moderate shower.

Of all our deciduous trees, it is certainly the most beautiful. Its dark green leaves, and shape so different from other trees, will always give it a marked and fine appearance in the landscape. It is very hardy, and a very rapid grower when placed in soils of moderate fertility.

Should it maintain its character, which it has already done for many years, let it constitute a new species under the name of *Melia Umbrella*. Its characters are so marked that any one can distinguish it from the common China tree even in the winter, which is not the case with many admitted species of trees. May not the work of creation be still going on of both plants and animals, from progression to progression, and still the work be so gradual as to fail to attract the attention of short-lived mortals? This view does not detract in the least from the dignity and power of the Almighty, but it rather ought to increase our admiration of him for giving birth to new forms to render the earth more delightful and pleasing to us. Such a creation, or form, is the Umbrella China tree.—[Rural Alabamian.

KILLING CRIMINALS.—Dr. Paul F. Eve, of Nashville, has written a pamphlet to prove that hanging is not only unpleasant, but positively inhuman as a means of death. The doctor contends that it is an exceedingly difficult matter to dislocate the human neck, and that this event rarely happens in ordinary hangings, the victim dying gradually of strangulation. What is worse the consciousness of the criminal is not suspended by the fall, and he suffers terribly during the period—from seventeen to twenty-seven minutes—he is engaged in shuffling off his mortal career. Indeed, the doctor thinks that, with the exception of crucifixion, hanging is the most painful of all deaths. Dr. Eve is doubtless right in many of his deductions. Hanging is a beastly way of killing a criminal, even when artistically done by a sheriff who understands his business and never loses his presence of mind. But when the job is bungled, as it is three times out of five, hanging is horrible, inhuman and disgusting. The object being simply to kill the prisoner and get him out of the way, it would seem that science ought to provide some simpler, quicker and more humane method than that of choking him to death. Dr. Eve suggests as a substitute for the halter a modification of the spanish *garotte*, fitted with a spring so constructed as to drive a knife into the neck, severing the spinal chord and producing instantaneous death. This would be a decided improvement on the halter, but a powerful galvanic battery, producing painless death with the swiftness of a lightning stroke, would be better still. But best of all would be the abolition of the death penalty in all its forms.—[St. Louis Democrat.

A poor but pious young man apologized the other evening, while making a call, for the muddiness of his boots, saying he had not taken a carriage, but had "walked up with commendable economy." He was grieved when the lovely being whom he adores inquired why he didn't "ask Mr. Econonomy in."

A bad style of arithmetic—Division among families.

The Original "Camille."

Nestor Roqueplan, in his *Parisine*, records a visit made to the tombs of certain celebrities, and among others to that of Marie Duplessis, the original of the "Dame aux Camelias," whom, it seems, he had known intimately in all the phases of her life—first as a street girl munching apples on the Point Neuf, and afterward as a gay lady, regardless of expense. With a pitiless hand he strips off the romance which music and song have wound around a life really so wild and mercenary, and shows the woman in her true colors—first, as a grisette of the Quartier Latin, grateful for the gift of a few fried potatoes from a street-booth; next a frequenter of the dance gardens in quest of rich victims; and lastly the depraved Parisian Lorette, dying, it is true, of consumption, but otherwise as different from the Traviata as darkness from light. Here is the analysis of the character of this woman who has been made the ideal of a romancer, and whose sins have been condoned by so many pure hearts weeping over her imaginary woes and sacrifices for affection's sake: "Maria Duplessis was remarkably pretty—tall, well made, ignorant, without wit, but cunning. A Norman peasant, she invented a genealogy and an historic name. She lied liberally, and was in the habit of saying that 'lies whitened the teeth.' About her there was nothing of the woman whom the imagination of a romancer invested with her name." He insists that the only truth in the history of the Dame aux Camelias was the fact that she died of consumption; and he relates, as characteristic of the woman, that her last appearance in public was at the theatre of the Palais Royal, when she was so near dying that two liveried lackeys had to lift her in and out of the theatre.

Yet she was such a celebrity in her way that the year after her death it was the fashion of the women who emulated her career to make a pilgrimage to her cemetary and to strew camelias over her grave. A sad and touching commentery, however, is given in the statement of the fact that when she died, out of all her numerous lovers and admirers but two men had the hardihood to follow her remains to the tomb, which her poet-lover celebrated by verses addressed to them praising their fidelity. Seldom has it happened that a woman so utterly worthless has inspired so much tender pity and gained so undeserved a reputation.—[Edwin De Leon in "Lippincott's."

A GHOST STORY.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from Portsmouth, O., reports a prodigy worth noting. As the story goes, Mollie Sullivan, a courtesan, recently died in Portsmouth, and after death a German woman living hard by called public attention to the astounding fact that Mollie's ghost could be seen from the street seated behind one of the windows of her former residence. Soon thousands of people had visited the spot, and looking up from the street had seen the apparition. The correspondent of the Gazette has seen it also, as from one point of view it showed only as the general outline of a face, the flow of the hair and the curve of the eyebrows being well defined, while from another, distant from it about fifty feet, he could see the color of the dress—dark ground-work with white spots—a bow or locket on the bosom; the posture that of a person sitting nearly facing the window, and some person or thing standing behind her at the right of the picture. The pane of glass has been removed, but does not seem to differ from any other pane, nor can the likeness be seen from within the room. As it is supposed that Mollie was murdered there is great excitement in town, and strenuous endeavors are made to find out who the person standing behind her may be. The glass should be carefully examined, as it may show something new connected with the art of photography.

A correspondent of the Ceylon Observer calls attention to a famous rose-tree growing on the Ooragall estate, Hantanne district. He says it is eighty feet in circumference, fifteen feet high, and is bearing at present at least two thousand roses.

An Artesian well in Lincoln, Nebraska, is so magnetic that it will draw a tin cup toward it. That's nothing, though, for a small black bottle will often draw a whole crowd toward it.