

The Richland Beacon.

RICHLAND BEACON.

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SPACE.	1 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
One Square.....	21	70	4 00	8 00	15 00
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"LIBERTAS ET NATALE SOLUM."

VOL. 6, NO. 46. RAYVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, NOV. 14, 1874. WHOLE NO. 304.

RUHLAND BEACON
A. J. L. M. MORGAN,
Proprietor.
WILEY P. MANGHAM,
Editor.
R. B. BARRON, Associate Editor and Publisher.

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One copy, one year, \$3.00
One copy, six months, 2.00
Ten copies, in club one year, each, 2.00
Single copies, 10 cts.

Column for Land Sellers.

A PROPOSITION—We propose to advertise land for sale, with this understanding: if the land owner will give price and terms, and if no sale, no charge, and if a sale he will pay us 10 per cent of the purchase price, out of the cash payment.

200 ACRES wood land, 80 acres dog-wood ridge, some sweet-gum land, will be sold at \$2.50 per acre, on easy terms, ten miles south-east of Rayville. For further particulars apply at this office. (no. 226-47)

ONE Half-interest in a large body of land, but will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. For particulars apply at this office.

2000 Acres of land sold to suit purchasers. All in the woods. For particulars apply at this office.

800 Acres of land—Some improvement on the place. Near the Louisiana & Texas Rail Road, and in good range. For particulars apply at this office.

Valuable Lands for Sale!

THE LARGE tract of land known as the "Small Deading" in Township 15, R. 6 East, containing in all about 1400 acres. Will be sold cheap, situated in Richland Parish. Also valuable Cypress Brake together with other timbered lands, situated in Ouachita Parish. For further particulars apply to WILEY P. MANGHAM, Rayville, La.

FOR SALE: Three valuable tracts of land, near Grand, Louisiana. The undersigned has procured the agency for the sale of three tracts of good wood land near Grand. One place with 120 acres, two other places 160 acres each; one mile, one and a half, and two and a half, from Grand. The 120 tract will be sold for \$7.25 per acre for cash; the other at \$5.00 per acre on one, two and three years, note with mortgage retained. For further particulars, apply to WILEY P. MANGHAM, Rayville, La. Feb. 7th, 74.

160 ACRES OF GOOD LAND FOR SALE, only four miles from Rayville. Good comfortable cabins and good water, about thirty or forty acres cleared, and there is a good cypress brake on it. Terms—\$12 per acre; one-half cash, and one to two years on deferred payment. Nearly all of the above land is above overflow—a dog wood ridge—and a fine range for stock. It is only one mile from Bee Bayou Station on the N. L. & T. R. R. For further particulars apply to WILEY P. MANGHAM, Rayville, La. Feb. 21st.

LAND FOR SALE.

ABOUT 130 acres of land situated in Caldwell Parish, La., about 60 acres of good land under fence or cleared, one dwelling and other out houses, on the west bank of Bee River, all susceptible of being cultivated. Will be sold for \$1,000 cash, or \$1,300 with one third cash, and one and two years on deferred payments, with 8 per cent per annum from date of sale, with mortgage retained. One mile and a half from good soil and 12 miles from Columbia. For further particulars apply to WILEY P. MANGHAM, Rayville, La. Jan. 31, 1874. [J]

TO THE COTTON PLANTERS

OF North Louisiana.
VICKSBURG is your Natural, Most Convenient and Accessible Cotton Market. Sales made here will compare Most Favorably with New Orleans, often paying the planter a larger net profit. We are prepared to make liberal advances in CASH and SUPPLIES on your consignments in hand. We store in the Compress Co's Commodious FIRE PROOF WAREHOUSE. We solicit your shipments and will strive to please. LAMKIN & EGGLESTON, Vicksburg, Miss., Sept. 1874.

THE GREAT CAUSE

OF HUMAN MISERY.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.
A LECTURE on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Mental Weakness, or Spermatorrhoea, induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emission, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Piles, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Frequent Mental and Physical Infirmities. By ROBERT J. CULERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, without dangerous surgical operations, without instruments, rings or cordials pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically. This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Also, Dr. Sill's Remedy for me to the Circular.
Address the Publishers, CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO., 127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 456.

FROM this date no act of any kind will be

recorded that is handed into the Recorder's Office, unless the fee for recording accompany the same. A great many have handed in deeds with the promise to pay in a day or two and it has been a year or two and no pay yet. It is true that the amount is small, but one dollar each from 500 people is some money. It is easier for any one to raise from one to five dollars than for me to do without \$500 or more, and necessity forces me to this plan. So from this date no act will be recorded until the Recorder's fee is arranged. March 15th, 1873. WILEY P. MANGHAM, Recorder Richland Parish.

We wish it known

THAT OUR STOCK OF Western Produce and Family Groceries, is now complete, and we are prepared to give the trade and consumers FRESH GOODS at CURRENT PRICES. LAMKIN & EGGLESTON.

MAGISTRATES' WARRANTS of every description, neatly executed 24 hours in the shortest notice.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

M. J. LIDDELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rayville, La.
Office opposite the Public Square. [264-14]

P. H. TOLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rayville, La.
Will give his personal attention to any professional business in the Parish and District Courts of Richland, Franklin and Madison parishes. Nov. 4, 1872-14.

R. B. TODD, J. D. TODD, J. HARVEY BRIGHAM,
TODD & BRIGHAM,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Bastrop, La.
Practice in all the Parishes of North Louisiana, in the Supreme Court at Monroe, the Federal Courts, and in the Land Office Department of the General Government. Jan. 11th, 1873. [14]

R. WILLIS RICHARDSON, ROBT. RICHARDS ON,
JAS. D. MENEY,
Richardsons & McEnery,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MONROE, LA.
Practice in all the Parishes of North Louisiana, in the Supreme Court at Monroe, the Federal Courts, and in the Land Office Department of the General Government. Jan. 11th, 1873. [14]

W. N. POTTS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rayville, La.
Gives his exclusive attention to Civil and Probate business in the Parish of Richland. June 6th, 1874. [14]

DR. D. R. PETTIT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Rayville, La.
Office corner of Beaudette and Julia streets
Where I will always be found when not professionally engaged. Orders left on my state will receive prompt attention.
Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to me, I will continue to practice my profession in all its branches. Special attention given to chronic diseases.
Medical Examiner for Carolina Southern Life and Life Association of America. July 8, 1873-14.

DR. R. L. JOHNSON,
RAYVILLE, LA.,
RESIDENCE for the Summer at the house of Mr. L. N. POLK, in Rayville. Except in urgent cases, he will not leave Rayville before 6 o'clock A. M.
Any calls from Grand and vicinity by mail or otherwise will be promptly attended to. June 27-14

CHARLES H. MORRISON, WILLIAM W. FARMER
MORRISON & FARMER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Monroe, Louisiana.
Will personally attend the terms of the District Courts at RAYVILLE, Richland Parish, Winnburg, Franklin Parish, and Bastrop, Morehouse Parish. Special contracts can be made with them to attend to succession cases in the Parish Courts. They will take claims for collection in any Parish in Louisiana, with the privilege of managing same in connection with resident attorneys, and will attend to business in the State and United States' Land Offices. They also practice in the Supreme Court of Louisiana and in the United States Courts. [Jan 3, 73, 14]

AIKEN & WATT,
COTTON FACTORS
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NO. 60 CARADOLET STREET,
New Orleans.
LIBERAL Cash advances made on consignments to AIKEN & WATT, by DR. P. M. RYAN, RAYVILLE, JNO. G. SANDERS, MONROE. Oct. 25th, 1873. 6m [14]

JOSEPH PODESTA
HAS the honor to inform his friends and the public that in preparation for the coming season and
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS, he has purchased the largest and most varied stock of
Confectionaries, Fancy Groceries, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Cigars and Tobacco, Sky-Rockets, Firecrackers, Torpedoes, and other fireworks ever offered in this market. Having his
Candy and Cake Departments the most accomplished workmen, he is prepared at short notice to furnish families and parties with everything necessary to an elegant entertainment.
The Public is invited to call at his
Confectionery Emporium, 150 Washington Street, Vicksburg, Miss., be purchased elsewhere. [dec 10-14]

Wooden Ware, etc., etc.
COMPLETE stock, consisting in part of
Brooms, Buckets,
Matches, Brushes,
Spices, Shot,
Caps, Powder,
In short everything usually kept in a first class establishment can be found at
LAMKIN & EGGLESTON.
IF YOU want a good "BATCH" of Bread, try our "HARD TO BEAT" FLOUR. It is sold in the shortest notice.
LAMKIN & EGGLESTON.

LOVE'S RIVAL.

Oh, thou that lovest! do not deem that I have
no rival nigh.
To interrupt thy visions, or cloud thy golden
sky,
And though Hope's green voice beguile, be-
lieve not all her song.
Nor deem the joys enduring that to the lay
belong.
Thou hast a rival, lover, however blest thou
art.
How dear see'er the object be, that kindles up
thy heart;
There may be bloom upon her cheek, light on
her forehead fair.
And hain upon her rich red lip, as sweet as
rose and air;
And kindness in her lustrous eyes on thee
alone be showered.
The stars that guide thy pilgrimage on life's
uncertain road;
It may appear that all in all, thou art alone
to be sought.
And yet, thou hast a rival, deluded worship-
per!

Yes, though the kisses from her lips, when
they to thine are pressed,
Are like the fragrant winds of Spring that
wander from the West;
Though that voice is kindest to thine ear, and
though that tender eye
Is brighter when thy step is heard, and when
thy form is nigh;
Though every glance be full of love, yet fate
will bid the own
Thou hast a rival, lover, thou art not alone
to be sought.
A rival, horrible and grim, yet woeing un-
consciously,
Whom tears and prayers can overcome, nor
exorcism ban.

He walks a spectre by her side, unpalpable
as Night—
He waits to her the fever dream, and checks
her young delight,
And though unseen by mortal eye, and clothed
in vapors dim,
He yet will win her to his arms, to sleep in
peace with him.
He will fold her, unresisting, to his love
and glory's beam,
And curdles dark as Midian's land, draw
round her place of rest;
And from her caressing arms, fond lover,
she will be
Within a narrow mansion, enclosed away
from thee.

Drink to that rival, lover! and soon or late will
zeal
From thy embrace his victim, thy fond one,
and thy friend!
And when he kneeth at thy door, thou canst
not say him nay—
He will rob thee of thy treasure; and bear it
hence away.
Then love, with fear and trembling, the idol
of thy soul—
For life's bright cord is feeble, and frail its
golden bowl;
And let the cloudless eye of faith: the hour of
rapture see,
When "raised in corruption" ye both at last
may be!

Something to Think About.

The late M. Guizot, says the Bulletin, left in dying a witness of his steadfast Christian faith which will probably be quoted more than any other passage his untiring pen ever traced. He begins his testament with a comprehensive and unflinching statement of his faith not only in God the Creator, but in Christ the Redeemer, and in the revelations of the Bible.—But more striking still than this confession of faith, is the confession of the dying sage of the limitation of knowledge and dogma. He says: "I bow before the mysteries of the Bible and the Gospel, and I hold aloof from scientific discussion and solutions by which men have attempted to explain them. I trust that God permits me to call myself a Christian, and I am convinced that in the light which I am about to enter we shall fully discuss the purely human origin and vanity of most of our dissertations here below on divine thoughts." These are weighty words, coming from a man who has throughout his long life been so fierce a controversy, and so unyielding in points of doctrine as to gain himself the sobriquet of the "Protestant Pope." His bitterness in matters of church discipline was so much stronger than his righteous detestation of the Empire that he did not scruple to call upon Napoleon III, to take official action against certain clergymen with whom he was in dispute. But with the clearer light of eternity coming in upon him, he sees how futile are those controversies among believers, and records his new convictions of charity in a paper which will be read throughout Christendom.

A LIBERAL paper comments on the present false age as follows: "In these days of paint, penciled eyebrows, false hair and flageet, it is difficult to determine a pretty woman when one meets her—she is so completely the creation of art. The true test would be for a committee to call on her at her house, when she wasn't expecting company—when her natural back hair was gathered up in a little knot about the size of a—well, most people know how it is. The handsomest women do not always appear the handsomest in public."

PLANTERS in this vicinity have enjoyed a month of beautiful weather for cotton picking.

History of Log, the King.

CHAPTER I.

There was a man in the Land of Louisiana, which is on the further side of Mississippi, by the Great Waters. The name of this man was Log, and he was mighty among his people, for under him were many captains, men of renown, Ethiopians and Nubians and the tribes of Metropolitan, and great was the valor thereof. And the coffers and secret places of Log were filled with rich treasure, gold and silver, and green stuffs of inestimable price, of the treasure of the children of Gammon, when Log, the King, had come to rule over and despoil.—Wherefore the people came together to the number of many thousands, and said unto each other:

"Behold! our yoke is heavy and grievous to bear."
And the chief men among them made known unto the King the murmurings of the people. And Log answered them, saying, Whereas my father, Grandass, hath laid you with a heavy yoke, I will add to your yoke. He chastised you with whips, but I with scorpions.

When this saying was told to the children of Gammon they blew a trumpet throughout all the land, crying out with a loud voice, Lo! this man hath been an abomination unto us, lo! these many days.
And it came to pass that the people gathered together to fight with the captains of Log.

And there was with Log chamberlains, wise men and cunning, and the name of one was Paca, and of another, Lon.
And Lon was a mighty warrior of old, and he saith unto Log, the King: Let us go down after the rebellious ones, the children of Gammon, and spoil them by night until the morning light, and let us not leave a man of them. And the King answered: Do whatsoever seemeth good unto thee.

Paca, the chamberlain, remained with Log to comfort him, for he trembled exceedingly, and was sore afraid.
Lon, the bloody man of war, gathered an host of the tribes of the Metropolitan and of the Ethiopians, and went out to fight against the children of Gammon.

And it came to pass that the men of Gammon, prevailed over the Logites, and smote them hip and thigh, and great was the slaughter thereof.
When the captains of Log saw that they were in a strait they hid themselves in caves and rocks, and high granite places and pits.
And Paca led away Log, the King, into the inmost sanctuary.

All throughout the country of Louisiana, Gammonites prevailed and waxed exceeding strong.
When Grandass, the father of Log, who was King of the whole land, heard how the tribes had revolted, he was very wroth, and being filled with excess of wine, he swore a mighty oath, "As the devil liveth, I shall be revenged upon this stiff-necked people."
And he commanded unto his chief man, William, the son of Beelzebub, that he should make ready by land and sea to smite the children of Gammon.

CHAPTER II.
In the year of the reign of Log, Log dreamed dreams, wherewith his spirit was troubled, and his sleep brake from him.

And the King commanded to call the wise and men of counsel, and they came and stood before the King, Paca, of the tribe of Krapthugers, Lon, the Skalawag, and many others of the family of Kostomouse.
And the King said unto them, "I have dreamed a dreamed and am troubled."
Then spake they as with one voice, "O, King, live forever! Tell thy servants the matter."
And the King answered, "Show me the interpretation and the cure for the thing, and ye shall receive of me gifts and rewards of honor."
And they shewed it unto him with subtle reasoning and false speech.

Then did Log, the King, make a great feast for the chief men of Radicaia, and did eat the substance of the people, and rejoiced exceedingly much in the power of Grandass, the Ruler of the land.
"And in the same hour came forth the fingers of a man's hand, and wrote on the granite walls of the King's

palace, and the King saw a part of the hand that wrote."

"Then the King's countenance was changed and his thoughts troubled him, so that the joints of his loins were loosened, and his knees smote one against another."

Then called the King aloud for Democraos, who was a prophet, and questioned him concerning the writing. And Democraos spake, saying: This is the writing, INDIANA, OHIO, NEW YORK; and this is the interpretation of the thing:

The voice of thy reign art numbered. The voice of an oppressed people hath passed a terrible judgment on the works of thy hands.

Thy kingdom shall be taken away, and another shall rule in thy place.
And in that very night came the children of Gammon and slew Log, the King and every man of the company with him.—Bellefleur.

"WHY DO THEY EVER BEGIN?"
"Mamma," said my little Harry, looking out of the window as a drunken man went reeling by, "why do men stagger through the streets?"

"Because they are drunk," I said.
"But, mamma, why do they not stop drinking?"

"Because they either cannot or think they cannot."
"Well, then, mamma," said Harry, lifting his little earnest face to mine, "why do they ever begin?"

It was a very busy morning and my work was not half done. But I knew what I ought to do just then; so I sat down, took Harry on my knee, and we talked it all over. I tried to show him, as well as I could, how little by little, the result came about. Only the day before, a neighbor, at whose house we were calling, wanted to treat us to cider that was "only a trifle sharp—just enough to be good." I said "no" for myself, and, finding Harry was taking the glass, said "no" for him also; and Harry had thought it very hard, and pleaded that he might have "just a little."

"But, mamma," said Harry, "that little drink of cider wouldn't have made me drunk."
"No Harry; but it might have led, little by little to a liking for such things; and, if we cannot do without cider with a little alcohol in it when it is handed to us, how shall we do when the wine is offered? Where shall be the stopping point? A little cider, a little wine, a little rum; a great deal of wine, a great deal of rum. We cannot know. It may be all down, down, down to the wretched, wretched state we saw just now."

"Oh!" said Harry with a little shudder, "I wouldn't for anything grow up to be like that man; and, if that is the way the thing begins, don't let me have any cider, mamma. Keep it all away."

HOW TO SUPPRESS INTemperance.
It is safe to say that the great majority of men in this world are greatly influenced in their actions on questions of public importance either by the amount of money they are to make or save by it, or by the amount of animal enjoyment that will accrue to them.

There are very few of us that are willing to support any law or action of society that permits others to enjoy themselves at our expense. This is especially true if we have no desire to participate in those enjoyments ourselves. It occurs to me that this business of making, selling and using alcoholic liquors as at present pursued is wholly a one-sided affair.

There is a large class of the community who despise the whole business. They look upon it as not only unnecessary but as in every way demoralizing to all concerned in it. A very large proportion of the taxes and expenses of carrying on the Government comes directly from the liquor traffic.

Why, then, is it not entirely unjust for those who are opposed to the whole business and want it stopped, to be compelled to help pay for the expense of keeping it up?

We propose that a law be passed exempting the property of total abstinence men from hearing any portion of the expenses of the Government growing out of the liquor traffic, including prisons, jails, asylums, pauper-houses, courts, juries, constables, police officers, and everything belonging to the liquor business. Let every expense occurring from its use be put in a separate bill and the assessment for such be made upon the property of those who are in favor of the traffic, but all other taxes be assessed equally upon all. If this was done, in less than five years nine tenths of all the tax-payers of the country would go solid for a prohibition law. Why not urge all temperance men to petition and urge the enactment of such a law.—National Temperance Advocate.

No subject can elicit greater commiseration than that of the habitual drunkard, and when we see him in his degradation, may we reflect that ours is a favored lot, that finds us freed of the temptations that ensnared him, or removes us outside of the influences that have wrought ruin to our neighbor. There are pictures in his case that draw forth genuine pity, with all who regard him as his case demands. He is the victim of habit or of remorse. He has been drawn from the paths of virtue by careless tempters, or his has been the fate of the deceived. In any event, he has passed from a stage of manly requirement to the level of brutal degradation. He has deliberately, step by step, under the influence of a fatality as deadly as the fabled upas, and as resistless as the mystic magnetic mountain, which drew on every vessel that drifted near to sure destruction; that, like the gurgling maelstrom, that sucks up by its victim, fallen prey to each indulgence, to physical and moral degeneracy, and lies a stranded, helpless bulk upon the shore of time. The certain decay of health is the first premonitory system, proving the axiom that "as we sow so shall we reap." Then self-respect lets go, and the image of God is brutalized, and shamed with a hideous deformity. That which once horrified the breast of the noble youth is now a commonplace thought; the arm that would have struck dead the traducer of his good name is now nerveless to shame; a wife's honor, once a jewel beyond price, is contemned in the fears that indicate a broken heart; and an unsullied reputation, which is the proudest heirloom to a child, is bartered for rags of shame that blast the memory of a father, and crush out the hopes of buoyant youth. Then succeeds, as a natural sequence, the alienation of interest that is common between man and man; confidence is lost, respect is shaken, business fails, and ruin broods over the fell drama that closes in funeral gloom upon the wreck of a man.

The Labor Question.
This question is not receiving the importance it should. As the time approaches to prepare for the duties of another season, it behooves all to make efforts to remedy the evils of the past. To do this, we must take a retrospective view, and profit by that most invaluable of all teachers—experience. Where we have made errors, we should take the best means to avoid them in the future. We are firmly convinced that negro labor, as it now exists in this State, is a positive injury, instead of good. The negroes have not taken as a whole, made their own support, and they have prevented others adding to the wealth of the State. These are startling facts, and it behooves our people to look them squarely in the face and prepare to meet the difficulties they suggest.

At the close of the war most white people in this State who till the soil, were in possession of some means derived from the sale of remnants of cotton on hand. They also had their lands and some stock and domestic animals of various kinds. As a general rule they have become poorer and poorer each year. The negroes have not made enough to support themselves, and this has made the land-owners and laborers both go down together. It is a big estimate to say that every adult negro has made two bales of cotton a year. It is useless to refer to corn, for they consume all they make of this, and more besides, that has to be procured from the West. What little cotton they make has been more than taken up to supply themselves, and it is, therefore, a plain logical conclusion that the negro on the farm as a laborer has not been worth the

price paid to him. He is poorer to-day than years ago, and so is the landholder, therefore the production has not equalled the consumption. In addition to these facts, the lands have decreased in value, from bad tillage, from a failure to return any per cent, on capital invested in them, and from the bad system of government, and high taxation. Taking all these things into consideration, it is plain to us all that the Southern land-owners have paid too dearly for their very inferior negro white. After reviewing these "mournful facts," the question arises, what are we going to do about it? Shall we pursue the same old policy that has brought about this failure? We say no. We say, let us try the means we think will have the best effect, and if we fail, let us try others.

The great trouble in this country is the almost total disregard of law, and the great political importance that has been given the negroes. If you wish the best portion of them to assist you in the enforcement of the law, and the avoidance of error in regard to farm labor, they want to discuss the Civil Rights bill, or find out if you have any lurking design of putting them back into slavery. The labor question and the political question are so intertwined and closely allied that the first step towards regulating the former, is success in the latter. Whenever we are politically successful in this State, the regulation of the labor question, will be easy and rapid. And to succeed in politics, we must let the negro know that as he is a dead weight in the present condition of affairs, we are prepared to dispense with him, rather than allow him longer to weigh us down. This will be the real issue in the next campaign in this State. Let us meet it like men determined to win.—[Vicksburg.]

How to keep Sweet Potatoes.

Many people who have no potatoes during the winter, would have them if they only knew how to keep them. They have tried and failed, become disgusted and abandoned the potato. A successful potato raiser and potato keeper gave us the following plan the other day. It is simple, inexpensive, and, he says, effectual.

Dig early in the morning, and continue until many have been dug as can be put away before night. Allow them to dry in the sun during the day, provided the sun is not hot enough to burn them, which very rarely is the case as potato-digging time; then, on a piece of ground so high that it will not become wet during the winter, lay a thick coat of pine or other dry straw, and build a bank of fifty or sixty bushels. Cover the bank with seven or eight inches of straw, and leave it to "sweat" for two or three days, taking care to protect it against rain. Then cover thoroughly with earth sixteen or eighteen inches thick, doing this work in the cool of the morning, before the sun has warmed the earth or the potatoes. Cover all over, excluding all air, and shelter completely from rain. The reason for covering in the cool of the morning is that the soil used for covering is cool and will not heat the potatoes, and that the potatoes not being exposed to the sun are also cool, and being coolly covered in this condition, will not subsequently heat and rot, have gone through a sweat before they were covered with earth. Our informant told us that he had practiced this method for a number of years, and always dug his potatoes when they were fit, no matter how hot the weather, and had never lost a potato by rot. He added that all potato houses are humbugs.—Southern Farmer.

REMARKS.
More people know how to raise sweet potatoes than to keep them. The above suggestions may be of service to this class. We are constrained to offer an improvement in one or two particulars. The "bank" we recommended is too large—we should never put in a single "bank" more than twenty bushels, unless it was in what is called a rick-bank, i. e., a long ridge bank, which is covered like the roof of a house, and from one end of which the potatoes can be used as wanted. We have found potatoes to keep better in banks of fifteen or twenty bushels than in larger quantities. Another change we should recommend is, to leave a small aperture at the top of the bank, as a sort of safety valve for the escape of the moisture which will naturally be evolved within the bank. This aperture can be covered with a little straw and a piece of pine bough or board. Thus stored, it is quite easy to keep potatoes till June or July.—Home Journal.

An English company, employing Chinese laborers, is engaged in reclaiming twenty thousand acres of swamp land in Southern California.