

"Oom booo!"
Widow Mahone.
Four Billy Mahone,
Defeated and shorn;
His hopes left mangled;
Now wretch his eyes
While his man Johnny Wise
Blabbers, and cries
Great grief!
We're snowed under.

NEXT week is Vicksburg's gala week.

HAVE you seen our beautiful race track?

"F. F. V." FITZBUGH, Forever Victorious.

PEABLINGTON, Miss., is sending lumber to Mexico.

SOME wise men say and do some very unwise things.

It was other-wise than successful with Billy Mahone's candidate.

THERE is some talk of starting a soap factory at Canton, in this State.

THE Democrats gave them Fitzbough bet," in Virginia, last Tuesday.

DAVENPORT didn't climb that Democratic Hill in New York by many a car length.

"Sic gloria mundi" Yes, Mahone and his crowd were gloriously sick the day after Monday.

YOUNG man—you had better jog along on a lean plug than go capering on a hen thoroughbred.

MISSISSIPPI is said to have the largest herd of Jersey cattle of any State in the Union.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND went to Buffalo, N. Y., on Tuesday last and voted like any other American citizen.

THE New York Tribune is now one of the "I told you so" fellows, and says: "It didn't expect Republican success in New York."

ANGELS in heaven, they say: Play on harps of gold. The street corner imp—the idler, plays on a harp of brass.

THE hog crop, in the hill counties especially, is said to be the largest raised in this State for a number of years.

THE ladies are all delighted with the programme for the outdoor sports, and will encourage them with their presence.

It turns out, after all, that was only a second-class Carr that had the second place on the Republican State ticket in New York.

GIVE us fair weather and we'll give you a Fair this week that will fairly eclipse anything of the kind ever seen in this State.

STRIKES are in progress in various trades throughout France and in the collieries in England, and are assuming large proportions.

ANDREW JOHNSON is easily vindicated; but there is no vindication for the liars who tell of things and conversations that never happened.

JOSH BILLINGS took on a "bad spell about a quarter of a century ago. It culminated recently whereby his family are enjoying a good spell in the shape of \$100,000.

THERE is considerable diphtheria in Madison county and Central Mississippi. Several children have died of this disease at Canton and vicinity within the past few days.

You've seen the picture of the coat-of-arms of Old Virginia, with the motto accompanying: "Sic semper tyrannis." Well, Lee is the sic semper, and Mahone the sick tyrant.

YOUNG woman—you had better walk to church in a calico dress, only shootop long—than in a silk or satin, the trail of which sweeps the dust of your father's mortgaged farm.

Now, that most of the cotton has been picked in the hill counties, squads of negroes are going thence to the bottoms and river counties to "hope der rich white folks git out der craps."

PREACHERS in some of the colored churches of Washington city on Sunday last announced that tickets could be had to take voters into Virginia, and they were urged to vote for Mahone's candidates.

A MORTGAGE never sleeps, never sleeps, it never rests. You may sleep and rest but the mortgage keeps on growing. It needs no plowing or hoeing, the seasons do not effect it, and, sunshine or rain, it grows and grows.

MUGWUMPS to Jones—"Say old fellow—how is it you brought the Republican train in so far behind?"

Jones—"The grade was so long, and I couldn't pull over the hill, it was so

Sleep—then my car-coupling broke; it wasn't strong enough."

THE Republican papers are already explaining how they were defeated in New York and Virginia. Explain away my shrewd fellows, and let the bloody shirt remain where Grant buried it.

THE city already feels the beneficial effect of the Fair Grounds. A great deal of work has been given our laborers, mechanics and contractors; and there are already many people and horses here for the meeting next week.

FARMERS instead of planting your mortgages and trust deeds in the court-house next Spring, suppose you plant them in the ground this winter when you plow under the grass and noxious weeds. They may not prove a good fertilizer, but their interment may prove a stimulus to more earnest and successful effort next year.

THEY say that Gov. Daniel is to be the next United States Senator from Virginia, vice Mahone, not wanted. Should this glorious patriot, statesman and orator succeed to the position, it will not be necessary for him to carry a blue cotton umbrella under his arm to distinguish him from the "other lions" in that den. He's a lion—not a cub.

LET us hope that the defeat of the Republicans in New York, and the overthrow of Mahone in Virginia, and the Republican losses, elsewhere, last Tuesday, may prove, not a sedative to lull Democrats into lethargy by reason of over confidence, but that it will prove a tonic and stimulus to our energies that will fortify and strengthen us in our efforts for the continued success of the glorious work of reform.

A CORRESPONDENT says, that the vote in Madison county, last Tuesday, was the smallest that has been polled for years. There was no opposition ticket, and the votes, what few of them were cast, were cast for Bob Lowry and the balance of the Democratic State and county ticket. The "boys" went a hunting, and the darkies staid in the cotton-patch.

LEAVING out all consideration of the merits, pro or con, of the Walkup case, it must be gratifying to every Mississippian, who feels a pride in his State and her sons, to read the high encomiums passed upon the manly bearing, legal ability and eloquence of the Hon. George S. Dodds, a Mississippi boy, and one of the counsel for the defense.

OUR Louisiana and Mississippi exchanges are heartily thanked for their many encouraging and valuable notices of the Inaugural Meeting of the Vicksburg Fair Association. We would like to have reproduced these kind words, but our newspaper friends can see that the C. H. is very much pressed for space just at this time. We hope all our fellows of the press, who can possibly do so, will encourage us with their presence.

JOHN SHERMAN and Foraker and men of their character say, "that in order to purify the ballot of the South, if necessary, the vote shall be taken from the negro"—thus proposing to decrease the Southern vote over half a million and the number of Southern Congressmen some forty or more. These fellows are over-plous, they have political religion in their souls at too late a day. They are like the foolish Virgins, they did not have oil in their lamps, and their lamps trimmed and burning at the right time, say about the time Rutherford B. Hayes was placed in an office to which Samuel J. Tilden had been elected and to which he was legally entitled.

IN Virginia the Mahonettes are crying fraud. That is the way that the Southern Radical leaders have of trying to avenge their defeat. They assert they have ever so much majority but cannot exert sufficient watchfulness to secure their rights. The people of the country, whose opinion is worth anything, are fast coming to the conclusion that any majority of free Americans without the sense to protect themselves are worth little sympathy.

WHEN everything is complete at the Fair Grounds and Race Track, we venture the prediction that Vicksburg will be proud of the investment. We know of nothing that promises so much for so little outlay, and that outlay safely and profitably invested at that! The track is considered one of the finest and prettiest in the whole country and the buildings are superior to some of those at such places near large cities.

LET us make the first meeting a glorious success.

THE SOUTH OF TO-DAY.

Gen. F. M. Clarke, who was a distinguished soldier in the Union army, after a recent visit to the South, has the following, and a good deal more, to say favorable to our section and people. "The South of to-day presents to the view a situation, which, in social, political and commercial respects is truly encouraging to the non-partisan and progressive citizen."

"To the man or woman who goes South to-day, carrying and maintaining the spirit of 'justice to all' and whose honest intentions to benefit the country of their adoption, are shown by their works there is the most hospitable welcome; and this, without inquiry as to, or consideration of the political antecedents of the comer." "The man who labors for the attainment of the best interests of his fellows, as the true method of enhancing his own will find no more congenial place than the South of to-day."

"The bitter enmities, the hostilities and prejudices that once made the sunshine land an unpleasant residence must to-day be sought for alone in the graveyards and cemeteries."

"Loyalty to the Union, as a complete Union, is as fervent and real in the South as in any section."

"Capital laboring under long and untold disadvantages and reverses in the North and East, is now seeking the rich harvests possible in the manufacturing, the mines and fertile fields disclosed by the New South."

"The placing of capital is the act of intelligent selection, and the building of cotton mills, and sugar refineries, the development of coal and iron mines, the erection of lumber mills, and factories throughout the South are the bona fide guarantees of the stability of healthy business conditions."

"The legal rights of blacks are as carefully protected as those of the whites. The blacks no longer vote as a driven band, nor do they longer look to the 'carpetbagger' for leadership. 'Race issue is dead and without a tombstone.' 'In the South of to-day the promises of the best possible conditions of social, political and commercial affairs could not be brighter or more hopeful.' These are the opinions, honestly spoken, of an honest Northern man, one who fought us in battle, whose heart is not galled from old sores. They are the words of a true and patriotic American citizen, John Sherman and 'Statesmen' of his measure, should read the above—possibly it might sicken them and they would die.

THE VIRGINIA AND NEW YORK ELECTIONS.

Democratic success in both of these States is equal to, if not in excess of the hopes of the most sanguine. The triumphal march of Fitzhugh Lee through the Old Dominion, the cavalries, with flags and banners, that accompanied him, the waving of handkerchiefs, the smiles of fair women, the shower of bouquets that greeted him on every side, were the harbingers, the tokens of a victory presaged by the laws of all justice and right.

The question in Virginia was not so much the debt question, for, whichever party had won the creditors will lose. It was a question of personalities—a question as to men, and whether or not Mahone and his henchmen, or, honest, fair-minded and patriotic men should control the State. In New York, while it was hoped that Hill and the balance of the Democratic ticket would receive a decided majority, yet, disaffection in the party, wrangling over local questions and candidates in New York City; the discomfiture of what is known as the Mugwump element, and the Independents, and the popularity, personally of some of the opposition candidates, at times, begat a feeling of anxiety, and many Democrats were in doubt about their party carrying the State at all. That these doubts were not well founded the returns fully show. Had New York gone for the opposition it would not necessarily have followed that the Presidential question on three years hence would have been settled. The great State of New York with her commercial and financial interests so interwoven with the South and so dependent on good government and peaceful relations between the sections, is in Democratic line nationally, and, to stay, no matter what may be the dissensions that disturb its individuality.

In these days of condensation, of condensed milk, condensed food, condensed steam, condensed light and lightning, life is too short, too real and too earnest for lengthy disquisitions, and editorials; therefore we will endeavor to give our readers short, crisp and pithy paragraphs—cream and not skim-milk. The world is moving and

that, too, on lightning wings. He who would move with it must go unburdened. So is it with what men read in newspapers; it is gathered in short hand and borne to the press on lightning wing—or flying wheels—hurried into type and pressed by steam. The now and the verb are much closer together than they were twenty years ago.

A VOLUME OF POEMS BY A MISSISSIPPI WOMAN.

We have before us "Ina Greenwood, or Life Mysteries, and other poems," a beautifully bound book, by Mrs. Virginia Frantz, of Brandon.

We are agreeably surprised at the volume of poems although we know Mrs. Frantz to be a poetess of high merit and have read many of her productions before they were published in book form. We had no idea of the extent of her writings, and we are delighted with "Ina Greenwood," the leading piece in the volume. It has a high moral aim, and is real poetry. The wider it is circulated, more especially among the young, the more good it will do.

We have not space for a careful review of this volume by a Mississippi woman, but we cannot close this short notice, without asking those who enjoy poetry to buy it and read it. The price is \$2 in Brandon where it is for sale, or it will be sent by mail for \$2.15 to any address.

THE FRUITS OF VICTORY.

If the intelligent, law-abiding and tax-paying citizens of Warren county ever allow the county government to slip from their grasp again, it will be by the grossest neglect of duty. They can no longer question their rights or their power to exercise them. They can no longer doubt the necessity of retaining the local government for the best interest of both races. They can no longer doubt the robberies put upon them and the manifold evils flowing from a corrupt administration of local affairs and the necessity of preventing them in future.

These things being true it is to be hoped that the best popular sentiment will insist on the full fruits of the glorious victory, and their preservation. Let us have honest, economical and effective government. Let our courts be purified of the dreadful suspicion of packed juries. Let the rascals be punished and corruption be made odious.

The Rev. Sam Jones whoops up the boys sometimes and rakes them terribly about their gambling and drinking frolics. "Oh! I've been all along there boys. I know all about it, and I used to go to balls and dance too, boys. I studied anatomy in the ball-room; but when I wanted to get married, when I wanted to settle down with a good wife, I quit drinking and gambling, and I didn't go to a ball-room to get my wife but I went to a prayer-meeting, and I got a good one." He told this in Texas, and when he returned to his boarding-house his landlady, who had heard his remarks, said: "I don't blame you Brother Jones, but poor Sister Jones, where did she go to get her husband?" They say this is the only time he has been floored since he quit drinking.

A MISSISSIPPIAN HEARD FROM.

Benjamin Drake Magruder, who was elected, on Tuesday last, Justice of the Supreme Court of Illinois, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Justice T. Lyle Dickey, is a Mississippi boy. He is the eldest son of Prof. W. H. N. Magruder, a distinguished educator, of Baton Rouge, La., and the nephew of the late Dr. Leonard Magruder, of Vicksburg, once so well and favorably known to many of our older citizens. Judge Magruder began the practice of law in Chicago, just before the outbreak of the war, and attained to eminence in his profession. He was never a partisan, but was nominated by the Republicans, the Democrats concurring in the nomination. He is first cousin of Hon. E. S. Drake, of Claiborne county.

We print this morning a novel fictitious petition to the English House of Commons for protection. The logic and satire apply with equal force in this country. The next great fight in this country will be for a reformation of the war tariff and our State should fall in line with the other great agricultural sections of the Union—the unprotected sections.

A NATCHES debating society has decided that the abolition of slavery was not a benefit to the South.—Democrat-Star.

Brother Grafton, what have you been doing to those boys?

ANOTHER STEP FORWARD.

Less than five weeks ago the contractors began work on the grounds of the Vicksburg Fair Association. The surveyor marked the spot for the Grand Stand, the Race Track, the Stables and the fencing in the cotton field. To-day, those who knew the spot as it was then, will hardly recognize it. The finishing touches are being put on the Grand Stand, the Race Track is completed, the racers are in the stables and this week there is to be the Inaugural Meeting. The grounds will compare, in beauty of location, and the track in the excellence of the soil of which it is made, with any in the country.

This investment is Vicksburg's pride, and with the proper appreciation and patronage of her citizens, it will prove her profit. The very success of the enterprise; the indifference with which those were treated, who did not aid, although well able to do so, and the taking of the step without their assistance, is as gratifying as it will prove valuable.

The stockholders and the workers took everything good-naturedly; they could not be rebuffed or discouraged. If citizens well able to help and who would be directly benefited, offered their "good will" instead of a liberal subscription, it was taken and salted down; if they almost insulted those working up the enterprise, every excuse was made for them, and the mantle of charity was thrown over their hoggishness.

Vicksburg has the Fair Grounds and the Race Track, and we are convinced they will be a source of recreation, amusement, and profit. The grounds are well adapted to all kinds of scenic displays and out-door amusements. They are suited to picnics, to races, to drills, to tournaments, to shoots, to ball playing and in fact to anything to be given out-doors.

Before this our citizens could enjoy no sports of this kind, without great expense and loss of time in going to other places. Instead of money being attracted to Vicksburg it was drawn in large sums from the pockets of our own citizens. Our poorest citizens, our laborers, and all others can now have outdoor recreation and amusement, with trifling expense.

Let the people turn out every day and make the meeting a glorious success. We have never doubted Vicksburg's citizens and we know they will do it.

THEY BUILT WISER THAN THEY KNEW.

When the South was down in the ashes and sack-cloth of defeat; when her vanquished sons, with furred banners, left the battle-field and turned to their desolated and ruined homes, wrecked in all save honor, so determined were her foes to still further humiliate her, that, not satisfied with liberating the slaves, they set them up as the political equals and made them the rulers of her sons. The South humbly protested but submitted.

Time wore on—and, "time makes all things even"—Old affections 'twixt former master and slave were revived and strengthened by community of interest. The South was the birth place of both, and its fertile soil, its salubrious climate, its fruits and flowers were a common heritage. The hollow tree, where young "Marse Jeff" and the "boys" from the "quarters" had "tread der possum" and "black mammy's breast," were old associations and memories that all the amendments to the Constitution, all the reconstruction measures and new fangled methods of creating citizenship could not extinguish.

The white man acquiesced in, and the colored man reveled in an abnormal state of things for awhile. When soreness and passion had healed with the one, and the novelty had worn itself out with the other wise and sober counsels prevailed between the two races, and by their united efforts the common enemy was driven from the land and peace and harmony prevailed. Now, that this happy state of things exists in the south—now that they who builded a temple for their own glory are turned out of the temple—the builders, John Sherman and men of that ilk, cry out, "tear it down."

To this cry but one answer goes up from the Democrats of the South—"Inasmuch as the negro has aided us in purifying the temple we will aid him all in our power in the maintenance of his citizenship and in the preservation of his ballot."

Pursued With Blood-hounds and Captured.

COLUMBIA, Miss., Nov. 7.—A difficulty occurred between Bill Moss and John and Eliza Cook, Thursday night. Moss shot John Cook, killing him, and also shot Eliza Cook in the breast, inflicting probably a fatal wound. He was pursued by a party with blood-hounds and captured. He is now in jail.

For the COMMERCIAL RECORD.

MAGGIE.

Her voice is hushed in its sweetness,—
From the homes and hearts that loved her,
Yet the love-world moves on,
And the purple curtains gleaming
Still follow the rosy dawn.

The bright birds sing in the bowers,—
The stars keep watch in the sky,
And the dark-brown "Father of Waters,"
In the strength of his might goes by,
Do they miss the heart that loved them?
Do they echo sorrow's cry?

The sunshine kisses the roses,
Sweet South winds come and go,
Along the paths she trod,
But a little while ago,
Do they miss the wondrous music,
Of her footsteps, soft and low?

I know she was gentle and lovely,
By the sorrow and sore regret
Of the friends that knew and loved her,
When the star of her young life set,
And she went away with the angels,—
They lost her but love her yet.

We never met—for my life path
Lend far from her sunny way—
But, messena, I have known her somewhere,
On some half forgotten day,—
In a land where youth and beauty
Bloom and abide, for aye.

And, methinks, if I should meet her,
In the land where I go,
Most a countless throng of angels,—
Despite the glory and glow,
I should know her by the knowledge
Of her beautiful life below.

One Spring has lavished its treasures;
One Summer-time lived and died,
And the fair South is robing,
Again in the autumn tide,
Since, they love her away, with weeping,
Arrayed, as becomes a bride.

And he, to whom she had given,
The wealth of her heart full fair,
Finding but wearisome sorrow,—
Loneliness, loss and pain,
In the world she had made so lovely,
Gave over life's struggle and strain;

And, went, in the prime and glory
Of manhood's radiant noon,
To the dark-brown "Father of Waters,"
His life's supremest boon,
In the land, beyond all parting,
But, alas, they went too soon.

And, yet, in the golden city,
That needs no light of the sun,
Where the soul parts off its sack-cloth,
And the crown of joy is won,
Where love wears his beautiful raiment
The twin, death severed, are one.

SARAH T. BOLTON,
VICKSBURG, Miss., November, 1885.

Warren County Returns.

The following are the total footings of the votes received by the various candidates in the recent election in this county as compiled from the official report of the election commissioners:

STATE TICKET.

Governor, Robert Lowry.....2,207
Lieut. Governor, G. D. Shields.....2,537
Secretary of State, Geo. M. Govan.....2,539
Treasurer, W. A. Hemmingway.....2,539
Auditor, W. W. Stone.....2,534
Attorney-General, T. M. Miller.....2,544
Supt. Education, J. R. Preston.....2,545

COUNTY TICKET.

SENATOR.

George M. Batchelor.....2,279
James M. Gibson.....901

REPRESENTATIVES.

L. W. Magruder.....2,553
H. C. McClure.....2,570
J. H. A. Verson.....2,415
Milton Coats.....424
E. M. Snowden.....1,350

SHERIFF.

W. O. Watrell.....2,401

TREASURER.

John M. Cameron.....2,476

ASSESSOR.

Carver J. Hill.....2,581
E. R. Cook.....2,585
Crisis J. Marshall.....133

CORONER AND RANGER.

Sol R. Auter.....2,225
J. C. McCaskey.....584

FIRST DISTRICT.

SUPERVISOR.

T. J. Hades.....520

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

T. R. Foster.....444
L. M. Loewenberg.....417
S. H. Mackey.....417
W. D. Statton.....429
James J. Strother.....438

CONSTABLE.

Frank Little.....509
M. Jones, Jr.....588
E. C. Cook.....584
A. H. Grimes.....427
T. A. Johnson.....195

SECOND DISTRICT.

SUPERVISOR.

J. H. Adams.....229
Wm. Lewis, Jr.....28
Cage Jones.....56

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

John W. Lawler.....513
Fleasant Fosdy.....512
D. C. Vandenberg.....512
George E. Steele.....81
George W. Davenport.....79
John A. Burton.....79
E. W. Dillard.....75

CONSTABLE.

A. C. Kleinman.....445
J. N. Collier.....609
Frank Gibson.....84
Charles Blue.....84
Adam Foster.....84
Bryant Moore.....284
Ben Allen.....31
Alfred Elliott.....28

THIRD DISTRICT.

SUPERVISOR.

J. D. Epuchin.....470

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

A. E. Hankinson.....326
Wm. Lewis, Jr.....250
E. Lee.....265
A. W. Phipps.....224
John H. Thompson.....254
W. E. Lewis.....254
N. E. Hughes.....282

CONSTABLES.

John H. Hankinson.....355
T. K. Middleton.....94
E. F. Miller.....283
C. Stevens.....285
C. W. Heary.....114
James Gordon.....438

FOURTH DISTRICT.

SUPERVISOR.

T. W. Bralston.....461

JUSTICE PEACE.

W. L. Overby.....74
W. G. Tubb.....153
A. L. Whitaker.....127
Livingston Brien.....280
N. H. Cook.....47
Sam Huddy.....283
Jacob White.....115
M. J. Wizzard.....116
James Lanier.....219

CONSTABLE.

W. L. Overby.....228
Clair Carter.....57
Frank Lanier.....220
Ben Johnson.....64
T. G. Childs.....282
Henry Barnes.....116
J. L. Frazier.....285
John L. Mack.....105
Joe Ellis.....78
W. L. Bryant.....78

FIFTH DISTRICT.

SUPERVISOR.

W. A. Hopper.....467

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

D. W. McBrook.....671
W. L. Frazier.....625
T. F. Bralston.....647
Wm. Baker.....5
J. B. Hopper.....3

CONSTABLE.

W. D. Snodger.....603
C. H. Hopper.....603
C. H. Hopper.....69

It is now in order to estimate the influence of Sherman, Logan and Foraker on the campaigns in New York and Virginia.