



LEON JASTREMSKI, Editor and Business Manager. BATON ROUGE, LA., FEBY 8, 1879.

SALUTATORY.

We present to-day to the public the first number of the LOUISIANA CAPITOLIAN, in response to the verdict of the people of the State, re-establishing the Capital at Baton Rouge.

We deem it opportune to offer our heartfelt congratulations to the voters of our commonwealth for their great achievement. They have for the third time selected our beautiful city as the seat of the State government.

To their efforts to abolish all unnecessary offices, and the reduction of exorbitant salaries to an equitable basis, as well as to an adjustment of the public indebtedness, in order that internal improvements may be inaugurated and developed throughout the State, the people will find the CAPITOLIAN always in the front rank to sustain such demands.

By the will of the majority Baton Rouge is once more the Capital of Louisiana. This decision is the strongest indication that our truest citizens are re-establishing our fallen glory, and that a better day is at hand.

We believe that the approaching Convention will be composed of honest and patriotic representatives. Believing this, we know that they will ratify the popular verdict and insert in the clause fixing the seat of government, the words BATON ROUGE!

The Democratic delegates particularly, who will beyond doubt constitute the majority in that body; cannot, unless they be recreant to their duty, do otherwise than maintain the expressed will of the people. No citizen can forget the agony felt during those four years of bitter contest for the installation of the McEnery government, rightfully elected at the ballot box—a fact that warranted the sending of the Committee of Seventy to Washington and nerved the arms of the patriots who fought and fell on the ever memorable fourteenth of September!

Considering as we do, that the principle that obedience to the will of the majority is one that should always be maintained, we have in advance of the ratification of Baton Rouge's victory, taken up the title of CAPITOLIAN with the unwavering intention of striking forever, with such force as may be ours, at the opponents, whoever and wherever they may be, of that principle upon which rests the grand structure erected by American freemen!

As to our political faith, we have to say that we are of that grand army upon whose banners "DEMOCRACY" is indelibly stamped. That army oftentimes beaten, oftentimes victorious, though never vanquished or disrupted. We are a democrat because we believe in that principle, that even monarchial Europe is being forced to concede on all sides, i. e., UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE; from which we of the South fear no evil effects, so long as the Federal government respects the right of home rule, which is essential to the preservation of that liberty, that the fathers of the constitution have guaranteed through that instrument, and for the perpetuation of the American Republic.

To abandon the Democratic ranks is to wander without a compass on the boundless Ocean of the ever changing theories of Demagogism. In late years we have witnessed and have paid dearly for the strides that have been made towards centralization. We have seen State governments overturned by the Federal power, at the will and caprice of the most unscrupulous partisans. We have seen American freemen dragged from their homes to trial before corrupt judges—this through orders issued at the National Capital, which had become a military headquarters.

We have seen a horde of political fakels swoop down upon every city and hamlet of our Southland, and there feed on the very vitals of our unfortunate people, compelled to remain passive under the most galling and humiliating rule. It was high treason then to resent degradation and insult, and resist robbery! Sufficient to call in the bayonets of the army of the United States.

men, who, animated with the experimental motto, "let us see what that is of gold," the Democratic phalanxes the undying principle to claim that in that party, rests the only guide to our common country. Measurably our

are easily changed and swept away; principles never!

While we point to what we deem to be the interests of country and State, we will not forget that our first duty is to develop the resources of our vicinity. We will sound the call repeatedly and untiringly whenever in our opinion the prospect is favorable to the achievement of some public good.

We will not wait until others have opened the way to speak out boldly our ideas. The CAPITOLIAN will ring its own chimes. We will also labor to unite our people and endeavor to prevent strife. To further this latter object we will avoid personalities, so detrimental to the concord of a community.

We will strive to render the CAPITOLIAN attractive and useful to the housekeeper, the farmer, the merchant, the mechanic and the professional man. By these means we hope to receive the material support and endorsement of the public of this city and section; a public that we have always found to be brave, liberal and kind.

In entering the open field of honorable competition, we extend to our brethren of the press the right hand of fellowship. We can assure them that the remarks, that we may from time to time have occasion to address to them, will be marked with that courtesy that should characterize journalists, whose aim it is to elevate the profession, as well as to merit the esteem of their patrons and readers.

THE DELEGATES TO THE CONVENTION.

It will soon become necessary for the people to select three delegates to represent the parish in the Constitutional Convention. These delegates will be expected to advocate the popular demands for a thorough reform of our government. These consist:

First—in the establishment of all unnecessary offices, and a reduction of salaries of public officials to a proper basis.

Secondly—in an adjustment of the public indebtedness in a manner that will be equitable alike to the State and its creditors.

Thirdly—in a material reduction of taxation. Besides these demands the delegates of East Baton Rouge, will be entrusted with the all important duty of obtaining the ratification of the majority vote given at the late election in favor of Baton Rouge for State Capital.

It is absolutely necessary that the voters, white and colored, Democrats, Republicans and Independents, cast aside for this occasion, all differences either political or personal, in order that three capable, energetic and public spirited men be chosen to perform these duties. It must be apparent to all that the majority in that convention will be composed of Democrats. Therefore, in order to exercise the influence that our delegation must have, the delegates must be in good standing with that majority.

The convention has not been called for the political advancement of the Democratic party, as is erroneously believed by some of the colored voters. The fact that the Democratic party has now an almost entire control of the State government, ought to dispel such fears if any there are.

The convention will be held for the purpose only of ameliorating the condition of affairs in our State, an end that will be of benefit to all our citizens without distinction. We do not hesitate to assert, that the delegates of this parish, will maintain and defend the true Democratic doctrine, now irrevocably accepted by the party—universal suffrage—and the protection of the equal rights of all citizens without distinction of race or previous condition.

Let all private ambitions be held in abeyance, in the face of this absolute public necessity. Let the "dog in the manger" feeling—that if one can't another mustn't—be frowned down this time. The pay will barely meet expenses, and as to the honor conferred, those only who will have done their whole duty to this people, will obtain it.

For the sake of our common welfare, and the future prosperity of our city and parish, we appeal to all our citizens, to join hands together and make the best possible selection. Let the scramble for office come some other time.

Several names have already been suggested by our local papers. We pledge beforehand the hearty support of the CAPITOLIAN, to any and all those who may be selected.

HON. B. F. JONAS.—We desire to give expression to the satisfaction that we feel at this selection of so talented and worthy among Louisiana's sons, as her representative to the National Senate. There were in the field several competitors, well known, and occupying high positions in the esteem of the people. None of them, however, would have done their State more credit than we are sure he will do. Mr. Jonas is a young man, a rising one in the political arena. We know of him that he carried his musket, as a private, in the service of his State, and right gallantly, too. We know besides that he is upright, fearless, eloquent and talented. He has ever been true to his party and to his friends. Whilst every citizen has his preferences, still all those who know him, will feel assured that the honor of Louisiana is in good and safe hands.

1845.

HOW THE CAPITAL WAS LOCATED AT BATON ROUGE—THE DELEGATES TO THE CONVENTION—A RESPECTIVE VIEW.

A CONTRAST!

We have considered it a propos at this time to throw some light upon the Capital question, although it has been settled in favor of Baton Rouge.

The Constitution of 1845, in Art. 112, states that the seat of Government shall be fixed at some place not less than Sixty miles from the City of New Orleans. We will not attempt to reproduce the reasons that actuated the illustrious men,—many of whose names will ever be a precious heirloom in our State,—to adopt such a measure. A mere enumeration of their names, will in itself bear the guarantee that their action was wise and patriotic. We here append the list of the members of that Convention:—

JOSEPH WALKER, President, and Messrs. Gilbert Leonard, John R. Grymes, Isaac T. Preston, Felix Guardia, Duncan F. Kemmer, Thomas Pugh, Cornelius Voorhies, Thomas H. Lewis, B. B. Brazeele, Solomon W. Downs, Pierre Porche, Thomas W. Chinn, W. B. Scott, M. G. Penn, Thomas W. Scott, Thos. M. Wadsworth, Alexander Legendre, C. Roselius, W. C. C. Chalmers, John Culbertson, Emile La Serre, A. Mazureau, Pierre Soule, George Eustis, J. P. Benjamin, Bernard Marigny, H. B. Cenas, F. B. Conrad, O. St. Amant, A. Boudousquie, A. B. Roman, B. Winchester, H. B. Trist, Miles Taylor, Marcolin Bourg, John C. Beatty, Justin Aubert, George S. Guion, V. P. Winder, Zenon Labauve, A. Read, A. Waddill, J. McCaldop, John B. Wederstrandt, Cyrus Ratliff, Lafayette Saunders, A. M. Dunn, A. H. McRae, Wm. Brunfield, Terence Carriere, Zenon Ledoux, R. J. Chambliss, Thos. B. Scott, A. R. Spiane, P. Bryant, J. B. Derbes, Rob't Cade, D. O'Bryan, W. M. Prescott, S. W. Wikoff, G. Hudspeth, G. R. King, Robert Taylor, Pierre Couvillon, Willis B. Prescott, Robert C. Hynson, James F. Brent, Phanoir Prudhomme, D. Stevens, Thomas C. Porter, J. Garrett, J. Humble, G. Mayo, G. W. Peets, Charles M. Conrad, J. B. Plancher, Noel Jourdan.

In furtherance of the resolution adopted by these gentlemen, the session of the General Assembly held in 1846, fixed the seat of Government at Baton Rouge.

1864.

"Bayonets and Grape"—How the Capital was Renowned to the City of New Orleans.

A CONTRAST.

The fifth of August, 1862, finds the Capital of Louisiana bristling with Federal bayonets! There are "cannon to the right, and cannon to the left." Lilies of men clad in blue are formed in the suburbs of the city. A fleet of war ships is aligned in the Mississippi; the guns are trained and the cannoneers are at their posts. The vessels are there to cover and aid the movements of the land forces. Suddenly, at the dawn of day, the stillness of the scene is broken—volley after volley of musketry is heard, soon followed by heavy discharges of ordnance. It is the attack—the attempt to recapture the State Capital. The heroic Breckenridge is there with his stalwart and unflinching Kentuckians, closely followed by the patriotic Allen, who leads his gallant Louisianians in the onslaught. The rest is known. The attack has failed, and the devoted band sullenly retires from the field. The earth is tinged with the life blood of the contending hosts.

Months have elapsed. The capitol building is now a prison house. Sentinels are visible at every entrance, watching over captive citizens and soldiers of Louisiana. The magnificent edifice is in morning attire; its beauty is now dimmed. Soon the torch of the incendiary will do its work. On a December day, one that Baton Rougeans will always remember with the deepest anguish, the alarm of fire is sounded, and from one of the towers of Louisiana's Capitol, the lurid flames are seen to emerge high above it. The fire fiend will have done with his prey. Thank God for it, the wall and towers are firmly rooted as ever. The demon of destruction has spared them. The people of Baton Rouge are consoled. They look to an early day, when the war will have ceased, to see the Capitol restored in all its splendor. Alas, they have reckoned without their hosts!

On Wednesday April the 6th 1864, so the records show—"A communication from the Secretary of State, enclosed the general order of Major General Nathaniel P. Banks, under which the election for delegates was held, as well as the proclamation of his excellency, Michael Hahn, Governor of the State of Louisiana, which were ordered to be read"—to an assemblage styling itself a Constitutional Convention of the people of Louisiana. These men are occupying the City Hall at New Orleans. In an ordinance passed by them they have reversed the decision of the Louisianians of 1845. The Capital will hence forward be fixed at New Orleans. We will make no further comment—the names of the signers of their Con-

stitution, will speak for themselves. Here they are:

E. H. DURELL, President of the Constitutional Convention of the State of Louisiana, and Messrs. Austin, Barrett, Bawn, Beauvais, Bell, Barbo, Collin, Cazabat, Cook, Crozat, Oulter, Davies, Duane, Dupaty, Edwards, Ennis, Fish, Flagg, Harman, Flood, Foley, Fossick, Fuller, Geier, Gorlinski, Healey, Balch, Hart, Ong, Henderson, Bessie, Hills, Sullivan, Hire, Hoover, Kacavanagh, Kugler, Mann, Mauerer, Montamat, Morris, Murphy, Normand, O'Conner, Payne, Pintado, Poynot, Purcell, Pufault, Schroeder, Shurr, Seymour, Shaw, Smith, Spelley, Stocker, Stiner, Stauffer, Terry, Thorpe, Buckley, Thomas, Wenck, Waters, Wells, Wilson, Newell, Telleferro, Bonzano, Millepaugh, Gastinel, Boffill, Orr, Brot, Cook, Maas.

THE NEW ORLEANS AND PACIFIC RAIL ROAD.

We have learned from reliable sources that this road is being rapidly and earnestly pushed to its completion. There can be no doubt now of the entire success of this great enterprise. When completed this line will be one of the best paying routes in the South, and one of vital importance to the Crescent city and to the rich and fertile country it will traverse. To Baton Rouge, it means regular and rapid communication with the coast parishes and New Orleans, a point that will be within five hours travel of our city. We will also have access by this line to the Red River Valley and the entire road system of Eastern Texas. A branch of five miles in length or a ferry boat will easily connect us with the main trunk passing about a mile west of the river at Bruly Landing, in West Baton Rouge.

Our city becomes naturally the objective point for our Clinton neighbors to reach, if they too,—as we have no doubt they do—desire to obtain rapid transit for their merchandise and passengers to the principal highways of commerce. It is evident therefore, that the trade of that productive section of country lying between the Mississippi and the Jackson road, must now seek its river terminus here, in order to effect its connection with the Pacific route. Steamers plying from Bayou Sara and points North of us will also necessarily have a terminus at this place.

It requires but ordinary perception to see that the location that nature has provided for our city, is about to turn the scale of prosperity to our doors. With the restoration of the Capital, and the road and steamer connections above mentioned, it cannot be doubted that Baton Rouge is soon to become a central and important commercial point.

It behooves our citizens however to be alive and doing, in order that such steps as are necessary to aid in achieving these ends may be taken. We will refer to these matters again.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Marshall McMahon, has resigned the presidency of the French Republic. Mr. Jules Grevy has been chosen by the Assembly as his successor. The change has been effected without bloodshed. The plague is spreading in Russia. The bill creating a commission for the improvement of the Mississippi, has passed the House, through the efforts of the Louisiana delegation.

Gen. Badger, post master at New Orleans, has been nominated by the President for collector of customs at that port, vice Smith, and McMillan vice Badger. It is believed that the Brazilian mail subsidy bill will pass the Senate. The reduction of the tobacco tax to sixteen cents is probable. The Duke of Connaught will probably be appointed Viceroy of Ireland.

An amendment to the civil appropriation bill repealing the juror test oath will probably be insisted upon. The Grangers of South Carolina and Georgia are about to strike for a reduction of the cost of fertilizers. The arrests of citizens of Caddo, Natchitoches and Red River, by U. S. Marshalls still continue.

A fair for the exhibition of fruits, machinery, manufactured goods, etc., will open on the 17th inst., at the fair grounds in New Orleans. Head centre Stephens is organizing a new Fenian movement.

A liberal appropriation for the harbor of New Orleans, is likely to be made. Senator Butler's amendment to the Texas-Pacific Railroad bill, proposes the completion of the Red River and Mississippi Railroad, and the New Orleans, Baton Rouge and Vicksburg Railroad, and gives lands to these companies; also, allows them to issue registered or coupon bonds to the amount of \$25,000 per mile, the payment of which is to be secured by first mortgage. The bonds are to be paid in fifty years, in coin, half yearly, at the rate of four per cent, also in coin. The Secretary of the Treasury is required to endorse these bonds.

An effort is being made to admit quinine free of duty. Gambetta is now quartered at the Palais Bourbon. He was to sit on yesterday for the first time as President of the Chamber of Deputies. Ex-President Grant and party are en route for Bombay.

The excursionists from the United States have been received in the most hospitable manner by the government and people of Mexico.

A LUCKY DOCTOR, WHO WON A WIFE AND EQUIPAGE BY A WEST COAST TOUR.

Dr. Graham having passed a very creditable examination before the Army Medical Board, was commissioned an assistant surgeon in the United States army in 18—, and ordered to report for duty to the commanding officer at Fort McKavett, Texas. There were no railroads in the Western country at that time, and the usual way of getting to Texas was by the Mississippi river to New Orleans, and then crossing the Gulf to stage it through the State. Dr. Graham was very desirous of examining the Western country mineralogically—so applied and received permission from the War Department to go by way of Arkansas and the Indian Territory to his post.

On his arrival at St. Louis he shipped the greater part of his baggage by way of the river, and taking only what he could carry on horseback, started on his journey. While in St. Louis, at the Planters' Hotel, he formed the acquaintance of a gentleman, who learning where he was going, gave him a letter of introduction to his brother, who was a farmer living on his route in Arkansas. It is not necessary for us to follow him on his road, or tell what discoveries he made in the interest of science; sufficient it is that one day, toward dusk, he reached the house of the gentleman for whom he had the letter, and dismounting, knocked at the door and presented his letter to the Judge (even in those days every one was a Judge in Arkansas), who would not have needed it to accord him an open-handed welcome; for travelers were a god-send, and news was as much sought after then as now. After a short visit he proposed to go on to the next town, about four miles, where he intended to put up for the night. The Judge would not listen to his leaving, and was so cordial in his desire for him to stay that he would have been rude not to have done so. The Judge, after directing one of the servants to attend to his horse, invited him into the dining-room, where he was introduced to the wife and daughter of his host, and also to a substantial Western supper, to which he did ample justice.

After supper they adjourned to the parlor, and he entertained his new-made friends with the latest news from the outside world. The Judge brewed some stiff whisky punch, which Graham, socially inclined, imbibed quite freely. The old couple retired, and left their daughter to entertain him; and whether it was the punch, or what, at all events he made hot love to her, and finally asked her to be his wife and go to Texas with him, to which she consented. She being unsophisticated and innocent took everything he said in downright earnest, and with her it was a case of love at first sight.

But I am anticipating. During the night our friend the doctor woke up, and remembered what he had said and it worried him, but he said to himself, after emptying his water-pitcher. Never mind, I'll make it all right in the morning. I must have made a fool of myself. She's lovely, but what must she not think of me? Morning came, and upon his going down to the parlor he found the young lady alone, for which he blessed his lucky stars, and was just about to make an apology, when she said: "I told mama, and she said it was all right," at the same time giving him a kiss which nearly took his breath away. "Papa is going to town this morning, dear! and you ride in with him and talk it over, but he won't object, I know."

"But, my dear miss, I was very foolish and—

"No, indeed, you were all right!"

"Well, I will go to my post and return for you, for I must go on at once."

"No, I can go with you."

"You won't have time."

"Oh yes, I will. Papa will fix that. It would be such an expense for you to come back all the way here."

"But I have no way of taking you."

"I have thought of that; that does not make any difference. Father will give a team. With nearly tears in his eyes he went in to breakfast, to which at that moment they were both summoned, but, alas! appetite he had none. It was not that she was pretty and nice, but he thought what a confounded fool she must be not to see that he wanted to get out of it. But it was no use. When the Judge started for town Dr. Graham was sitting beside him. The Judge saved him the trouble of broaching the subject by starting it himself: "I always, young man, give Nell her own way, so it is all right; you need not say a word."

HE NEVER SAW ONE OF THEM.

A genuine Yankee in San Francisco, who had bored a new comer with every conceivable question relative to his object in visiting the gold country, his hopes, his means and his prospects, at length asked him if he had a family. "Yes, sir; I have a wife and six children and never saw one of them."

After this reply the couple sat a few minutes in silence, when the interrogator commenced: "Were you ever blind, sir?"

"No, sir."

"Did you marry a widow, sir?"

"No, sir."

Another interval of silence. "Do I understand you to say, sir, that you had a wife and six children living in New York, and had never seen one of them?"

"Yes, sir; so I stated it."

Another and a long pause. Then the interrogator again inquired: "How can it be, sir, that you never saw one of them?"

"Why," was the response, "one of them was born after I left."

IF HE AIN'T TOO BIG.

A Maine man took charge of a country school on the Eastern shore of Maryland, and the first boy who took the stage on declamation day commenced: "New England's dead! New England's dead!"

"It's a thundering lie!" interrupted the teacher, wrathfully; "it's one of Ben Butler's election lies."

"I was coming to that, sir," said the frightened lad.

"On every hill they lie."

"That's better my boy, and hereafter if you hear any one repeat the slander, tell him it's an infernal lie, and if he ain't too large send him to me. School's dismissed. I can't stand any more rebel slang to-day."

"Well, absent two days again? What is this time?" said the postmaster to a carrier, with a suspicious order of cloves on his breath. "Couldn't help it this time, your honor. My wife has just been making me a present of a little boy. I named him after your honor, sir," he added, and then turned away towards his post, as though sure of the effect.

"Wait a minute, Gus," said the postmaster, referring to a volume labelled E. B. (excuse-book). "I find you have had two boys and one girl at your house since the Fourth of July last. Now, this is rather prolific, and you can't at that rate of increase, expect to live on the present pay of letter-carriers. So you will consider yourself suspended until the salary bill becomes a law. I would seriously advise you, meanwhile, to turn politician."

A young man was the victim of a singular coincidence, the other night. While passing along the street, a boy exploded a common cracker just behind him, while at the same instant a rotten banana, thrown from a neighboring fruit store, struck him on the head. He put his hand to his head, felt the soft, moist fruit, and screamed: "My God, I'm shot, my brains are blown out!" Then bringing his hand around to his nose, he added: "And I'll be d—d if they don't smell like bananas too!"—Shreveport Telegram.

A railroad company suspecting deadheads put a detective on the track. One day he heard a passenger remark that it was a very easy to go from his office to D— without a ticket. He watched the speaker and was surprised to see him hand the conductor a ticket. Getting into conversation with the passenger he said: "I'd like to know your plan for traveling without a ticket, and don't mind giving you a couple of dollars for it. (Don't say a word, pocketing the bill.) "When I want to travel without a ticket I walk."

A young man recently saw the following advertisement in a newspaper: "How to get rich. A rare secret. Send twenty-five cents to G. Fullerton, box 413, Portland, Maine. Being desirous of 'making a raise,' he forwarded the money and received the following: "Work like the devil and never spend a cent."

A scientist says that angle-worm do not suffer when you put them hook. They wriggle around on pure joy, we suppose, the same man does when a good-looking woman steps on his corns.

A wit asked a peasant what he performed in the great drama of "I mind my own business," with reply.

Jack Wharton's official head danger, so says Dame Rumor.

POWER OF BLOOD.

Sergeant S. Prescott was one of the most prominent political speakers adding to the tide from the feelings of the mind in which there is a combination of intellect, imagination, memory, and application, each of which is a perfect oration.

On a certain occasion at Boston and addressed in Faneuil Hall. A gentleman heard him, then a venerable man, told this anecdote, which illustrates the power of blood. Unable to cure a seat, he stood jammed by a crowd. As Mr. Prescott began to speak, the gentleman took out a watch to time him. As he was placing it in his fob, something in the orator's manner and words arrested his attention. He found it impossible to take away his eyes or ears. He forgot the presence of the crowd, his own fatigue, the passage of time, everything but the speaker. Mr. Prescott, as he drew near the close of his address, seemed fatigued. So intense was the sympathy of the venerable man with him, that he found himself breathing rapidly and painfully.

At last the orator exclaimed: "My powers fail!" and sank exhausted into a chair.

Not till then did the angel listener discover that his hand was still holding his watch at the beating of his pocket. He looked at it. He had stood in that crowd listening for three hours and fifteen minutes. Near him stood an aged minister who, transfused with excitement, exclaimed: "Will any one ever doubt again that God inspires man!"

Among the wildest of hoary rumors is the story that comes from Springfield, Ills., to the effect that Senator David Davis will resign and take the seat of his predecessor, the honorable Mr. Crandall, and likely be contended. It will probably be considered in the private judgment of every senator. There are few men in the body who have so little appreciation of their own and dignity of position, and its opportunities for a business and distinction, as to enter into the possibility of voluntary retirement for the purpose of accepting a foreign mission. Mr. Davis left the Supreme bench for the Senate having a strong predilection for more active field of public service than the judiciary affords. To suppose that he would be allowed to go down as well as out would certainly be—by way of an indissoluble to the court of Emperor William is to credit him with such unwisdom as his acts have never shown.

Rapid spreading of the Russian plague or "black death" is causing considerable anxiety on the part of all our countries, and they are taking vigorous measures to police their borders and prevent the increase of the disease. It proves to be the traditional type, the mortality exceeding 90 per cent. of the attacked. The plague of the Danube, where the disease originates, is marvellous and malignant. In this region, it is estimated that not less than 200,000 human beings have died from the various accidents of war, and were either unburied or thrown into shallow trenches to poison the air. Thus appears that a certain poetic justice has overtaken Russia in her greed for conquest. She has caught a Turk, she has also caught a Tartar.

GRANT AND HIS DAUGHTER.

Mrs. Sartons, Mrs. Hooper writes, in Paris, looking extremely well, and is a very pretty than she was as little Grant. She is accompanied by her husband and child, the latter a most lovely boy, not quite two years per: "How to get rich. A rare secret. Send twenty-five cents to G. Fullerton, box 413, Portland, Maine. Being desirous of 'making a raise,' he forwarded the money and received the following: "Work like the devil and never spend a cent."

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THE SOUTHERN I.

No loyal Southerner—no one who was loyal to his own kindred, his people, his State, his country, his honor, his rights, his Southern war claims. My property was destroyed he at once redress. Claims of that nature were pressed rejected by an anti-slavery Constitution, however honest and wanton the outrage. My rights may have been—(N. Y. Star.)