

The Democrat.

E. R. BLOSSAT, EDITOR



OFFICE—CORNER OF
SECOND & JACKSON STS.

Official Journal of the Parish

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ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Wednesday, - - August 15, 1877.

SITUATION WANTED

AS GOVERNNESS IN A PRIVATE FAMILY BY A LADY WELL QUALIFIED BY LONG EXPERIENCE. APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

Improvements.

Building and repairing are the order of the day in Alexandria, and at present every carpenter of the Town is busily employed. William Rexer has already built one wing of Colonel McGinnis' large and new Stable, and has torn down the old one, fronting on Jackson Street, at once to be replaced by a two-story one, fifty feet wide and seventy feet deep. When completed this will be the largest and most commodious Stable ever built in Alexandria.

We note also that Julius Levin, the live, go-ahead man of our Town, has launched his energies also in the Livery Stable line, has contracted with Joseph Bouillotte to build him, on the old Anna Washington lot, a two story stable, 50 by 60 feet, to be complete in all its fixtures, and that the frame of this building will be ready for raising at the end of this week.

As these works go on, our old neighbor of the Second Ward, David Lehman, is having built, by carpenters from Pineville, a fine and substantial frame dwelling. It is situated on the Synagogue Square, between it and Mr. Lehman's Store, and when completed will be one of the most desirable tenements in the Second Ward.

The Board of School Directors held their regular meeting on Tuesday the 7th, and selected the school teachers for the next session commencing the 1st of September. We have not been furnished with a list thereof, but from rumor learn that for the Alexandria Schools the following have been appointed, Jas. R. Waters and Mrs. Canfield for the white boys and girls, Mrs. Grayson for the colored girls, and A. J. Grinstead, colored, for the colored boys. In Pineville John L. Walker, Mrs. Armstrong, and H. J. Wright, colored, have been retained.

—MONDAY now-a-days is truly blue Monday to us in the way of news. Our big mail, the most important one to us, for the past fourteen weeks twined regularly with the woodbines 48 hours at the month, and to add to our blues, our Bart. Able twined with the Algiers woodbines, and her substitute though a good one, can't reach here before night. Thus our usually lively Monday has been turned to one of torments, watching for mails and boats to drive us back to contentment.

—EDWARD REED, the unfortunate young negro man, who has been convicted of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hanged, is yet lingering in our Parish Jail, awaiting the pleasure of the Governor in his case. It is now more than three months since this conviction, and yet Governor Nichols, on his own say so, has not yet made up his mind in the case.

—Two more feet of a decline, and old Red will be at its lowest water mark. Both Falls are now visible—hauling over him is now the order of the day, and four feet scant now marks the heave of the lead on the bar below Town. Freights as yet, remain at card rates, but from present indications the doubling process may be looked for very soon.

—THE first bale of this year's cotton was taken down on the Texas on her last trip. Like the first bale of last year it came from the place of Charlie Pearson on Cane River.

—THE cotton in many places is opening tolerably lively, and by the commencement of next week there will be fair picking for the trash gangs.

—THE Board of School Directors propose improving the two Public School-houses, and have an advertisement in to-day's DEMOCRAT asking for proposals.

—No rain all of the past week—days yet tolerably hot, but the nights are now cool and pleasant.

THE SOUTHERN STATES.

Now that the control of the Southern States is in the hands of their own people, white and black, it is for them to define their position with respect to the States North and West. The conditions are all favorable for the South to regain her lost prestige, and if she does not shortly retrieve her fallen fortunes and exert her ante bellum influence in National affairs it will be the fault of her people. Like the great West we depend almost entirely upon agricultural pursuits for our wealth, while we have substantial advantages of soil and climate. Our labor with proper management can be made much superior to that of the West, and is adapted by nature to the work we have to do. With the Northern and Eastern States and their mines and manufacturing, we can have no other rivalry than that of the profits of separate industries and of intellect.

We can now start pretty nearly equal financially with both the other sections, putting the value of our rich and inexhaustible lands as a set-off to the bonds held by the Eastern capitalists, and in a few years with prudence, energy and economy we will find ourselves able to buy bonds as well as they. Indeed, our surplus cash which we were wont to spend for neo res and more land, will most probably be invested in that way, after all necessary and profitable improvements have been made at home. The first and most important step in that direction is to keep the money we make at home by patronizing home industries of every kind. It is the solemn duty of every Southern man to buy at the South everything he can and to get from the North only those things that are not to be had in the South. There are in operation already enough manufacturing to supply the Southern demand for cotton factories, and we are rapidly increasing our facilities for working woolen goods. Every dollar spent at home for these and other things made in the South is so much towards building up our resources and will prove a profitable investment in the end, while a dollar spent in the North helps it at our expense.

Another source of revenue to the North in former times was the money spent by the people of the South traveling North in the Summer. We have at home comfortable summer resorts which should be patronized by the Southern people, and we are glad to see among the lists published that the Virginia Springs, Point Clear and other Southern places are figuring prominently. It is true that many Northern people come South in the Winter and spend their money with us. We are glad to have them do so, but that is only giving us a little of their surplus cash, while we take from our substance to go North. After awhile it may be that we can afford to spend our spare cash as we please, but until the South is again what she was we can't afford to do it.

Of late years the North has made rapid progress in educational facilities and many of the States have almost perfect systems of public education. We have spent and are paying now more for that purpose than they, but the results with us have been far from satisfactory, and this is a matter in which we must not be surpassed by the North. Money will do for some things and money exerts a powerful influence in the world, but the motive power of government, the force that controls all things and makes even money subservient to itself, is intellect. Money is good but brains are better. We used to have both the money and brains, and while the misfortunes we have had is a more than sufficient excuse for our want of the former, nothing short of demagoguery could account for any falling off of the latter. We are proud to say that so far from there being any noticeable deficiency of intellect in the South, our public men are sustaining our reputation. We have no fears for the present and only desire to give a warning for the future. The generation of Southern boys now going to school ought to know and to feel that they are working not only for themselves but for their native South, and this thought ought to urge them to make the best use of their time. The South can and ought to be a power in the land, and the prospect is encouraging that a few years will find her with a powerful voice in the affairs of the government.

—OLD John, the good old colored Patriarch of the Baptist Church, was out in tolerable force with his faithful ones on Sunday, and had a dip! Some of the bad ones here assert that he was out of time, and turned out in opposition to the Methodist Camp Meeting, which was raging across the river. We hardly believe this, but surmise that old John, like some other corporate body, had a called meeting forced on him, hence the excuse of his being out of time and with a small attendance.

THE CORPORATION.

Many comments lately have been hurled at the present Town Council for some laxity in their affairs, and not being equal to any of the previous Councils of our Town, and whilst we don't agree with most of these commenters, still we don't feel specially called upon to defend them, for this is a courtesy the majority can't think hot weather expect of us. Our correspondent again hauls them over the coals, and if that majority need a defence we will accord it to them to their hearts' contents in our columns, and have only to add here that the members of the Fifth and Second Wards are in no way to blame for these statements of looseness and mismanagement, and would gladly stop all these little indiscretions if they had one more vote in the Council. This much we feel forced to state, and will now pile on the figures to show that it will be impossible, without a radical change, and that at once, to meet the 1st of October with a clean record, as the new law requires.

In round figures up to the 1st of August 1877, the Corporation owes at this time \$850 00
Constable's Salary and percentage for August and September \$200 00
Mayor's Salary 100 00
Secretary's Salary 25 00
Custodians Fire Companies 50 00
Hose Carriage 95 00
\$1320 00

Probable income for August and September:

Wharfages \$100 00
Rents 138 00
Bridge Tax 50 00
Licenses 150 00
Real Estate Tax 500 00
\$938 00

So here it will be perceived and figured, without spending a dollar in work on the streets and bridges, there is a clear deficit of three hundred and eighty-two dollars. Should not these figures, which we have long been throwing up to the Council, cause them to pause and reflect, and now acknowledge the patent fact that the majority have managed "loose-ly," counted their dimes before they were in hand, and are in a financial muddle really hard to bear. Again, not only useless work has been done, and too high prices paid for it, but it has been done in all two Wards, entirely ignoring the existence of the 1st, 2nd and 5th Wards of the Town. And certainly this majority should know that September is the real month for work on the streets, and that it must be done in the slightest Wards in this month, and that it is expected and must be done. But again looms up the fact, where is the money to come from to pay for this work? This, as an Editor, we can't exactly answer, but as the member from the classic Second, we assert that it must be put in fix for early Fall, and our constituency urge it, demand it, and we shall be their humble, but earnest instrument in seeing that it is done.

Our advice to the Councilmen, is to at once meet, meet in the true spirit of concord and amenity, let past by-gones be forgotten, accord to one and all, good and proper motives and let us strive to put the old Corporation, where she has always stood on a par basis, until the unfortunate "loose" and careless and extravagant management of the present majority has near founded the good old ship. Do this, gentlemen of the Board, do it with the guidance of your worthy and well meaning Mayor, and the word of your oldest member for it, matters can be righted and the Corporation will be financially afloat on the 1st of October next.

—THAT fine, though extravagantly paid for Town Belfry, was completed last week by Jack Goulden, the painter, and now shows for itself. No fault whatever, can be found with it in all respects, save and except the prices charged for the work, and that charge don't stand against the painter. His job is an excellent one, executed in good taste, and he was just allowed half enough for his work. The painters seemed to have been singled out as the victims of this Corporation job, but here in Alexandria we have good and true ones, and they seem willing to bear this slight. All Jack Goulden asks is a fair and paying chance, and he will insure all work entrusted to him.

—WE were mistaken in our last issue, in announcing that we had a Telephone in the Second Ward. The occupants of private houses, aggrieved by the public grinding of this machine, have taken us to task, and bitterly complain and declare, that we have given it a misnomer, and suggest the more (as they say) appropriate one of "Gallery Saw Mill." If the name be suggestive of the queer noise and screeching confusion given out, we must congratulate our neighbors in the fitness of the name. If the engineer must grind in the name of Euterpe, let him grind in private.

—SHERIFF Robinson conveyed J. B. McCoy to Baton Rouge, on the last trip of the Texas.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, LA., August 11, 1877.

DEAR DEMOCRAT—
I see by your last that you are complaining of hot days and nights in Town, and I am not disposed to doubt the veracity of your statement. It brings out the "natural cussedness" of a fellow's character just to think how hot you all are and how cool we are out here in the pine woods. We have warm days, it is true, but our nights are delightfully cool after bed time, and even during the hottest time of our days we enjoy a cool and refreshing breeze that robs August of all terrors and makes us bless the pinewoods.

THE B'HOYS.

A large delegation of the boys from Town came out on Tuesday last, and they have enlivened us up considerably. As they will perhaps not be bashful at seeing their names in print, and as they have been on their good behavior so far, I put them down in my list of distinguished visitors to this fashionable resort, and here they are: Rev. M. Klein, Dr. J. Geiger, Prof. Hess, Colonel Crawly, Hon. Jonas Rosenthal, Major General Henry Heyman alias Wolf, of the Bashi Bazouks, and Judge Jacob Weil. They are staying with Mr. Bethel, at Capt. Welch's place across the Creek, and have up to this time had a gay time. Dr. Geiger caught 16 trout before breakfast yesterday and didn't half try. Judge Weil went fishing for Rev. Mr. Klein and caught him in the finger. He landed his fish but the fish objected to being fingered so roughly and declined to be caught any more.—General Heyman, of the Bashi Bazouks, went foraging and got lost. I found him standing on the bridge across the Creek and he didn't know which end of the road carried him home. I was over to dine with them yesterday and had a very fine dinner—judging by the price I paid for it. I was trying to learn how to play a little game the boys call "Jack pot," the principal feature of which is that the more you put up the less you take up. "A little learning" will go a long ways with me and I don't think I care to know how to play Jack-pot any way. We had a gay ride over to the Springs in an ox cart with the Bashi Bazouk as driver. Before I take any more such pleasure rides I'll have my life insured for \$10,000.

CLEAR CREEK FISHING.

Our genial Tax Collector, District Attorney, Mr. Charles M. Flower and Mr. McBridge came out on Thursday and brought tidings of the fishing in Clear Creek which makes that Creek a formidable rival of Big and Trout Creeks. They found Dr. Fish and Mr. Fred Seip just returning to their camp on Big Creek from a trip over to Clear Creek, and they tell me that they had so many trout in their buggy that they had to ride with their feet hanging outside.—That's a whopper, but as I have the word of the Tax Collector for it, and Tax Collectors and Lawyers always tell the truth, I am bound to believe it. Dr. Fish he says had caught twenty odd, and they both together had forty odd fine trout. I had just caught nineteen trout at one sitting, and fifteen of them out of one hole without moving, and I thought that was pretty good fishing. I have got a photograph of mine and have that advantage over them. I can show the counterfeit presentment of my nineteen trout and I had them scientifically arranged so that I can add to numbers and size to suit the necessity of beating anybody else's Fish story; and now that I come to think about it I believe that there were twenty-eight trout on my string. One of them I think would have weighed seven pounds if I had weighed it, but as I did not I am willing to allow a pound, and I won't claim over six pounds. I wouldn't lie for one pound any how.

They told me also of another big crowd which had just got to Big Creek as they had finished their fish dinner with Dr. Fish and Maj. Seip, and I am glad to see that while they quarrel with your correspondent for saying there are no large trout below the bridge, they are all camping above the bridge—but I had forgotten that I had taken all that back.

A LITTLE TRICK.

Our handsome and jovial Collector of Taxes is the owner of a trick box which has afforded us considerable amusement. As I was walking down to the Spring yesterday afternoon I met a procession of eight of the boys each with a bottle under his arm and enquired the meaning of it. It meant that they had just won a gallon of the ardent on their "little trick." He generally refuses to win anything more valuable, though the victims frequently want to bet any amount. It is a little thing, but it beats the "heathen Chinese" all hollow. It consists of a pile of nickels, two dice and a tin can about the length of the finger, with a small hole in the top. He piles the nick-

els, puts a die with the one on top, and then covers the whole with the tin case. He goes to get a straw and while he is gone his confederate removes the die and puts the box in its place. He returns with a straw and proposes to turn it around three times through the lid and turn up the six spot. The bystanders have seen the die taken out, and they bite like a big trout at a live perch. When he takes the cover off, the die is not only there, but the six spot is turned up. I don't know anything more about it, but it is the best trick I ever saw.

HUNTING AND FISHING.

We are now having all the sport we could wish in both hunting and fishing. The deer are plentiful and since the first of the month we have had venison added to our market. Indeed they are so thick that I did hear of one which a party was after that ran against a tree and broke his neck. Our former Parish Judge was one of the party, and of course I can not doubt it, but as it was on the 31st of July, perhaps there was something peculiar about the day that made the deer behave so singularly at that particular time.

The fishing in Trout Creek is now as good as the most fastidious could wish. I saw a man stand at one place and catch seventy-eight out of one hole, just as fast as he could possibly bait his hook and pull them out. They were biting just as well when his bait gave out as they were when he commenced. Seventy-eight perch and seven trout on one string was a pretty lot of fish, and I thought what a treat they would be to you if you could have had them sent to you by telegraph all fluttering as they were. However, if I sent them by the Merchants' U. T. line they wouldn't have fluttered much by the time you get them. I am too modest to tell you the name of the fisherman, and leave that for you to guess. We are right now at the height of the season for this year as to company, though the fishing will probably be still better after a while.

Yours truly,
TOMAS.

A FEW DOZEN OLD RYE—SEVEN YEARS OLD—PRICE \$1.50 PER BOTTLE. FOR SALE BY HENRY ST. JOHN.

EXTRA MAIL SERVICE.—The Post Office Department has awarded to the Pool Line a weekly mail service by river, from New Orleans to Shreveport, supplying all the way river offices. It will commence on next Wednesday, thus giving us four mails a week. This is the service that Captain Sinnott tried hard to get for us more than four months since, and left petitions here for signature, but received no encouragement. It could not be beaten out of the thick skulls of our too knowing ones, that this extra service would interfere with the land route, hence they refused to affix their signatures. Well, we have it now anyhow, and like Captain Sinnott argued it will add to our mail facilities, instead of injuring them. We hope now that these smarties will dry up, and score one more for the indefatigable commander of the Bart. Able.

"HOPE DEFERRED MAKES THE HEART SICK."—Who among us of adult life does not know it? We see the evidence every day; not confined to city, town or village life, but on the plains, savannas and pasture lands of the country. Anxious faces meet us on the inland water routes, in the cars, on legislative floors and in the busy hives of industry. We hear the sigh, note the sallowness, see the restlessness, and observe the languor of the dyspeptic. If you wish to avoid the evils which indigestion brings, and hope to become like a tree of life, use the celebrated HOME STOMACH BITTERS.

—THE river news reporter of the Daily City Item, of New Orleans, says that the Ouachita Belle, when the season opens, will be placed as a regular Tuesday packet between New Orleans and Grand Ecote. But the reporter fails to state the very thing we should like to know, that is, who is to place her in this trade. The Ouachita Belle is a fine side-wheel steamboat, and would be a fine consort to our Bart. Able, but again we want to be posted under what colors she is to sail.

—THE colored Methodists of the Parish and Town have been luxuriating under the blissful influences of a glorious, old time Camp Meeting, just over the way in the cool hills of the Pinewoods. We are glad to note that it has been a satisfactory and prolonged revival, and the faithful expect much spiritual good to flow from it.

—THE finest, largest and juiciest peaches we have seen this year, were presented to us by our vis a vis merchant, V. Girard, and they were grown from a volunteer tree in his yard.

DEATH OF HENRY L. RADAZ.

From a short item in a late New Orleans Times we regret to learn of the death of Henry L. Radaz, of San Antonio, Texas, in the 52d year of his age. The deceased was a native of this Town, and descended of parents who were the earliest pioneers to this Town. His parents emigrated here from France in 1817 and resided here till 1849, whence they moved to San Antonio, Texas. The deceased was a good, upright and correct man, one of the best "raised boys" of old Alexandria, and in his new home, now his last resting place on earth, acted always so well and honestly, as to cast no blur on his family escutcheon. In all the attributes, which go to make up a man, he was as near right and perfect as falls to the ordinary lot of man. We knew him, we knew him well, we knew him from his infancy and can truthfully assert that he was always a good, kind hearted, considerate boy, and died a good, honest man, loving husband, and doting father, and we pay him this last, feeble, just tribute with a heart lacerated by the remembrance of our good days together, and hope the great Ruler above has forgiven him as we feel he merits it.

Since writing the above we have received the San Antonio Herald, of the 2nd inst., and find the following tribute to the memory of our deceased friend and kinsman:

One by one the oldest and most beloved citizens pass from the stage of action. Suddenly, and to the astonishment of the whole community, came the announcement of the death of Henry L. Radaz, a man in the vigor of life, and whose age and robust appearance indicated many years yet in store for him of unalloyed enjoyment.

Henry L. Radaz was born at Alexandria, La., April 29, 1825, and came to San Antonio May, 1849. Ever engaged actively in the duties of good citizenship; he was Postmaster of San Antonio from 1858 to 1861, and Deputy District Clerk from 1874 to the day of his death. As in the social circle, generally so in the inner and domestic circle, his relations were of the happiest. Though he has not lived to be pressed beneath the weight of years, with silvered locks and tottering step yielding as the matured school to the robust stature of manhood, and moving with elastic and buoyant step among us, yet his example will not be lost to us. His devotion to business, his great amenity of manner, the fidelity with which he discharged the varied and onerous duties of the many important offices he held, will always commend his memory to his many friends and acquaintances, and will be treasured by them.

His funeral services were held at the Cathedral of San Fernando this morning at 9 o'clock, and from thence the funeral cortege, which was very long, and composed of the best citizens of San Antonio, moved to the Catholic Cemetery, where his remains were committed to the grave.

—A literary gentleman visiting to be undisturbed one day, instructed his Irish servant to admit no one, and if any equivalent inquire for him to give him an equivocal answer. Night came, and the gentleman proceeded to interrogate his visitors. "Did any one call?" "Yes, sir, was gentleman." "What did he say?" "He asked was yer honor in." "Well, what did you tell him?" "Sure I gave him a quiveli answer, jist." "How was that?" "I axed him was his grand-mother a monkey?"—[Exchange.]

—FROM a French paper: A young wife lost her aged husband a few months ago, after he had lain helpless with paralysis for eight months. Yesterday she appeared at the Mairie to announce her intention of marrying her cousin. "I beg your pardon, madame," says the clerk, "but the law is peremptory in forbidding a widow to remarry till ten months after her husband's death." "But those eight months of paralysis—don't you take them into consideration?"

—THE Packet Texas, in place of the Bart. Able, reached Town after midnight Monday, having been detained some seven hours on the bar below Town. Captain Ben. Kay is Master now in place of Captain Sinnott, gone to some watering place to rest and cool off. We received from her a scant package of New Orleans papers. She goes down to-morrow morning early.

—THE Pool-liner, Bonnie Lee, has changed her days and now leaves New Orleans every alternate Wednesday. As she passed up on Saturday, one of our printers was handed a file of New Orleans papers, on asking for them. Of course we are thankful, in these steamboat stingy days, for such a favor, and fully appreciate it.

—AN old hard up sinner long hunting a job, said to a friend, "if things keep on this way much longer I'll get a job, and one that will keep me, too." The friend, listening attentively, asked, "what is that?" The answer came, "Why, I'll die, and I'd like to see any dog-goned tramp beat me out of that job."

—REMEMBER tax payers that you have until the 5th of September, in which time you must pay George O. Watts an official visit at the Court House, and see if your property is correctly assessed.

—H. H. HONORE, the father-in-law of Fred. Grant, a reputed millionaire of Chicago, has gone into bankruptcy, his debts exceeding \$2,000,000.

—THE Democrats of Virginia have nominated Hon. M. W. Halliday for Governor.

COMMUNICATION.

Mr Editor:—
In my last communication I had occasion to mention particularly the looseness of the management of the Town affairs by the present Board of Councilmen, or rather by the majority that rule with almost a tyrant's sway, and before my communication appeared in print, more proof stared me in the face that I was partially right in taking up the pen in behalf of the taxpayers of the Town.—Again, and as briefly as I can, I ask your valuable space for my second epistle.

The regular monthly meeting of the Council takes place the first Tuesday of every month, and had been adjourned regularly to Tuesday, the 7th inst., and of course those having business with them looked to that day for the meeting, but for once they were mysteriously disappointed, and they have to wait this new fangled mystery to have approved their dues. To the majority, and that majority is a bare one, it was whispered and nodded by the power behind the throne, early Monday morning that the regular meeting of the Council, for this occasion, would be forestalled and held in advance, and accordingly the willed edict of that power that guides the doings of the Council, the extra so called meeting was held. On assembling it was found that the member from the 5th Ward was absent, and had not been notified, and the member from the 2d Ward, though present, had received a notice indirectly. Right here, Mr. Editor, comes in my charge of looseness, nay criminal irregularity, and I assert illegal meeting. On organizing the question was ventured why this called meeting a few hours ahead of the regular monthly meeting, and the quick and polite answer came from a rising member, that he had business of importance, had to leave Town in the morning and had asked for this meeting.—This settled that point and the meeting went on through all the regular business of the meeting. Premising my further charge with again pronouncing this called meeting irregular, illegal and entirely unnecessary, I will state that the member with the important business never left Town and has been here ever since, so that excuse falls to the ground and only makes the meeting still more ridiculous. It is true that the member from my Ward and the efficient Town Marshal left early next morning for the Sulphur Springs, and some people here are candid enough to think that there was the milk in the cocoanut. Be this as it may, the reason given for the called meeting turned out incorrect, and here again comes in child's play.

And now, Mr. Editor, I learn from a good source, that but two solid things loomed up before that extraordinary meeting, which was a bill to be approved for building the Belfry, and a motion made and seconded that the salary of the Secretary and Comptroller, (which is only one hundred dollars per annum,) be reduced to nothing, that is, as explained by the mover, that the Secretary work for nothing, as the Councilmen do. I could comment much, Mr. Editor, on this motion and the motives which guided and seconded it, but I forbear for poor frail humanity's sake, and as it was withdrawn, reluctantly perhaps, let it pass only to be remembered as another proof of the mismanagement in the Council, which has caused my first and this communication.

And now, Mr. Editor, to close, I do so with my last indictment against the most extraordinary and really extravagant price paid for the completion of the Belfry and the manner it was effected. In the first place the building of it was taken by one of the members of the Council appointed as a Committee to attend to it, and the price charged certainly an aristocratic one, and that job never was let out, though the Committee were especially particular to ask bids for the painting, the least work of all, and gave out the tinning also without soliciting bids. Mind you, I do not impugn the motives of the Committee, but I state facts as reliably related to me, and state them to prove my oft repeated assertion of looseness, unnecessary and very partial work, and horrid management in financial affairs, and an extravagant waste of the people's money in salaries. I must, however, come to a seriously reflecting finish, and with this wind up, I trust the taxpayers will keep cool when I state that the completion of the new Belfry will sum up in round figures the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars, and well should the denizens of Alexandria boast of it, though it is believed to be out of price fully one hundred dollars by

THIRD WARD TAXPAYER.

ROGERS' ENGLISH TABLE LADIES' SCISSORS AND OTHER FINE GOODS KEPT BY HENRY ST. JOHN.