

VICKSBURG WEEKLY HERALD

Vol. V. Vicksburg, Mississippi, Saturday Morning, January 22, 1870.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.
OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF WARREN CO.
ADULTERY OF VICKSBURG.

JAS. M. SWORDS, Publisher.
W. M. SPANNS, Editor.
SATURDAY, JAN. 15, 1870.

VICKSBURG HERALD:
DAILY SUBSCRIPTION:
No Year, in Advance, \$10.00
Six Months, in Advance, 6.00
Three Months, in Advance, 3.50
Single Copies, 10 Cts.

DAILY ADVERTISING RATES:

Space Occupied	Per Day	Per Week	Per Month
1 Square	\$1.00	\$7.00	\$24.00
2 Squares	2.00	14.00	48.00
3 Squares	3.00	21.00	72.00
4 Squares	4.00	28.00	96.00
5 Squares	5.00	35.00	120.00
6 Squares	6.00	42.00	144.00
7 Squares	7.00	49.00	168.00
8 Squares	8.00	56.00	192.00
9 Squares	9.00	63.00	216.00
10 Squares	10.00	70.00	240.00
11 Squares	11.00	77.00	264.00
12 Squares	12.00	84.00	288.00
13 Squares	13.00	91.00	312.00
14 Squares	14.00	98.00	336.00
15 Squares	15.00	105.00	360.00
16 Squares	16.00	112.00	384.00
17 Squares	17.00	119.00	408.00
18 Squares	18.00	126.00	432.00
19 Squares	19.00	133.00	456.00
20 Squares	20.00	140.00	480.00
21 Squares	21.00	147.00	504.00
22 Squares	22.00	154.00	528.00
23 Squares	23.00	161.00	552.00
24 Squares	24.00	168.00	576.00
25 Squares	25.00	175.00	600.00
26 Squares	26.00	182.00	624.00
27 Squares	27.00	189.00	648.00
28 Squares	28.00	196.00	672.00
29 Squares	29.00	203.00	696.00
30 Squares	30.00	210.00	720.00

WEEKLY ADVERTISING RATES:

Space Occupied	Per Week	Per Month
1 Square	\$7.00	\$24.00
2 Squares	14.00	48.00
3 Squares	21.00	72.00
4 Squares	28.00	96.00
5 Squares	35.00	120.00
6 Squares	42.00	144.00
7 Squares	49.00	168.00
8 Squares	56.00	192.00
9 Squares	63.00	216.00
10 Squares	70.00	240.00
11 Squares	77.00	264.00
12 Squares	84.00	288.00
13 Squares	91.00	312.00
14 Squares	98.00	336.00
15 Squares	105.00	360.00
16 Squares	112.00	384.00
17 Squares	119.00	408.00
18 Squares	126.00	432.00
19 Squares	133.00	456.00
20 Squares	140.00	480.00
21 Squares	147.00	504.00
22 Squares	154.00	528.00
23 Squares	161.00	552.00
24 Squares	168.00	576.00
25 Squares	175.00	600.00
26 Squares	182.00	624.00
27 Squares	189.00	648.00
28 Squares	196.00	672.00
29 Squares	203.00	696.00
30 Squares	210.00	720.00

Complete Job Office and Book Bindery attached.
Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.
Regular advertisements must be paid at the expiration of each month. Non-receipted except on these conditions.
Every other-day advertisements charged two-thirds of the rates for every day advertisements.
Ten lines Non-serial: (5-6 of an inch space) constitutes a square; seven words constitute a line; and advertiser can always tell the amount to send by calculating according to this scale.
Twenty-five per cent. additional to daily rates for inserting advertisements in both Daily and Weekly.
Fifty per cent. additional for inserting advertisements in special Non-serial Columns.
Editorial notices to advertise gratis, five cents per line for own insertion.
Fifty per cent. additional for double-line advertisements.
Obituary and Funeral Notices same as for advertisements.
Fifty per cent. additional for advertisements to be inserted in 10 pages.
The usual price for carriage and Material See Law column below page.
Entered as second-class on July 18, 1869, with this office, under post office No. 1264.

J. M. SWORDS,
Vicksburg, Miss.

THANKS TO HON. J. A. GARFIELD, for the report of the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute for 1868.

THANKS TO R. McLAIN, Chief Clerk of the Agricultural Bureau, for the Monthly Agricultural Report.

IMMIGRANTS.—A place for the reception and care of those who are seeking our town and vicinity in quest of homes and employment has been seriously needed, and we are glad to see by copy of the order published below, that provision has been made for them, and now they can have where to lay their heads upon the payment, present or future, of 50 cents per day. Besides this, the city will employ as many of them as they can find work for and thus enable them to pay for their subsistence. We hope the establishment which employs for this purpose, will be conducted under well regulated rules and everything conducive to the welfare and morals of the strangers, and the interest of the community will be carefully looked to.

We cordially endorse every movement looking to the encouragement of the coming here of white population. Here follows the order spoken of:

CITY OF VICKSBURG.
At the Mayor's Office. }
Allen Macdonell, Esq., or Dr. J. H. D. Bowmar, is hereby authorized to send to the premises and buildings known as the Marine Hospital, any laborers who are in search of employment, and in the meantime without means of support, for which they (the laborers) are to pay fifty cents per day out of their first wages, either to the city of Vicksburg or to their employers, who may advance the same for them. This includes mechanics, artisans, &c.
Signed this 14th day of January, 1870.

HARRY MOSS.—This inevitable high-tooting cooter is in town. As he is now running a machine in Yazoo City, known as the Mississippi Democrat, we suppose he is after ads. Our merchants could not ventilate themselves in a better paper than the Democrat.

The Water Valley Eagle changes its name to "the Vallonian."

VICKSBURG ALIVE.

The recent meetings of the citizens, and their organization into a regular working association should gladden the heart of every one who feels an interest in this city, or this locality. The good that with the right management and action, may result to us as a community, and indirectly to the State, is not easily comprehended, because no one can say how large a stream may flow from the apparently insignificant fountains that are now set a-aging. This has even been to all intents and purposes a dead community. Talk has been the ruling mania, and many a noble scheme has been born in verbiage to die in action.

But a new spirit seems now to possess our people, and we hope, we earnestly hope, that these "matters of great pit and moment" which are inaugurated shall be "the name of action."

As blood must flow to win battles, so must money to accomplish great enterprises. We think there are more horses to our car of progress, and hereafter may it not be said we are a "one horse team." That expression seems, perhaps, a very insignificant one, but it means a town without bold, public spirited, enterprising men. It means niggardness, laziness and languor. It means shiftlessness and indifference. It means "penny wise and pound foolish." It means *huncunculo*.

We trust that *that day has past*, and that the era of action exists over the dark age of *TALK*.

Let the work progress in action. Let anything and everything that suggests itself as beneficial to our city be brought upon the tapis; but let those matters whose exigency is so well apparent have precedence always, and let us bend our means and energies to their accomplishment. Let the committees, in whose hands are entrusted these vital interests, be men of solid worth, of working ability, of brains and men of substantial, tangible, pecuniary interests. But not misers, or skinflints, or wooden heads, or *uncultivated*.—Our population has trebled since '65. Up to that time we could not count upon more than six thousand inhabitants; to-day there are near eighteen thousand. And this has been accomplished in spite of great discouragements. We have to contend against the serious obstacles of great scarcity of business houses and dwellings. Against high rents and extortionate prices for board. Against unorganized and selfish government. Against monopolies and illiberality. Yet in spite of all this population has poured in upon us, our wealth has increased, our commercial importance become extraordinarily enhanced, and everything indicates that if we are only true to ourselves and duty and boldly and loudly and wisely carry out the great responsibilities devolving upon us, we shall soon be bravely floating upon the broad bosom of the sea of prosperity and fortune.

At the citizens meeting the other night the proposition to have the State Capital removed to Vicksburg met an enthusiastic reception, which showed how earnestly our people were willing to work for this thing. And the able resolutions looking to this object, introduced by Major McCardle, met with a hearty endorsement from every gentleman present. This is the right step in the right direction. It is natural to suppose that the agitation of this subject the capital removal, will awaken much opposition and many jealousies; but we must deal with all points squarely and push the affair ahead at some sacrifice if necessary. Other points will put in their claims and offer great inducements, perhaps, to obtain the boon. But the prominent merits and advantages of Vicksburg are too apparent not to be seen at once, if not candidly acknowledged. In a matter of this importance, we say, do not even pause to count the cost, but push it through.

There is a time when hesitation is defeat and prudence, even, not a virtue. The resolution of Harper P.

Hunt, Esq., to secure the aid of Congress in the erection here of a large, handsome and commodious stone building for a Custom-house, Post Office and United States Court room, is another worthy matter. The Government owes us this and Vicksburg is the place for such necessary structure. We hear it said, "O, its all talk. Vicksburg can talk well, but when it comes to *doing* anything she isn't there." People are right in so saying, for thus it has been with Vicksburg. But now, now, let us strike a new trail that shall lead us to the object of our wishes. Who is it that does, in the face of the progressive and successful spirit of this era, assert that our Yazoo Valley and Canton Railroad, and our New Orleans Road, and the Texas Road, and the Little Rock Road, will not be built to Vicksburg? It is every good citizen's business to enlist himself in these matters under the broad and glorious banner of progress, and help drag on the dusty old car out of the mud.

SPEECH OF GEN. WIRT ADAMS,
AT THE
CITIZEN'S MEETING, JAN. 13, 1870.

rendered tributary to her, next at New Orleans and Memphis. She has already attracted the largest portion of this trade, and even Memphis may be outstripped in the race for commercial greatness if our people be wise.

But it is not alone her central position in the great cotton zone of the South, which furnishes our city "hostages to fortune." Past her portals flows the great river, upon whose ample bosom daily float the richly freighted Argosies of sister States, in their passage to and from the sea, transporting the numberless articles of foreign and domestic commerce. The great line of Southern railway which is to link the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by bonds which neither desert nor mountain nor fort can sever, must traverse the parallel of latitude on which your city stands. Already three lines of railway, from the seaports of Charleston, Savannah and Brunswick, converge to this point in their westward progress. Within the present year we shall witness the completion of another Great trunk line, leading from New York, Baltimore and Norfolk by way of Chattanooga and Meridian, and passing your thresholds on its way to the Pacific.

It is evident, therefore, fellow-citizens, from this imperfect survey of the highly favorable circumstances of our position, that with you it rests to make Vicksburg, by wise, timely, and concerted action, all that our hearts could desire, socially, politically, and commercially. She may be made the commercial metropolis of this imperial domain by which she is surrounded; she may rapidly become your State capital, as well, if you hesitate not to avail yourselves of the opportunity which, at this moment, presents itself. This alone would give you an increase of from five to ten thousand inhabitants, and augment in a wonderful degree the importance and prosperity of our city.

But, gentlemen, I will not longer detain you from the important business of the evening by dwelling upon what our city may become if our deliberations are followed up by wise, energetic and persistent action on the part of our citizens. With many of you, doubtless, these hasty suggestions are already familiar thoughts.

Let me, in conclusion, remind you that we live in an age of unenviable material progress; when the discoveries of science speedily utilized in the gigantic structures of the mechanic and engineer, when the thought conceived on one side of the broad Atlantic, is instantly uttered on the opposite shore, three thousand miles away; and becomes part of our hourly gossip; when continents are spanned by rail-ways and ocean-linked together, in the brief period our forefathers would have required for an overland journey; when the genius and indomitable energy of a French engineer severs continents and solves the problem of a short passage to India and the East, at which Columbus and other illustrious navigators labored for centuries in vain. In our own country, almost every week and month records the completion of some great and useful enterprise. Let us catch the stride then, of the progress we see on every side, and henceforth, advance with its triumphant column. As we gaze upon the noble stream which flows past our Hill City, let us draw inspiration and instruction from its mute teachings; and, remembering that its broad resistless flood is, after all, but the offspring of the rain drop or the snow flakes which have fallen on the distant mountain side or far western valley, let us each resolve to contribute his individual thought and labor, until our city shall have attained the size and importance which both nature and man have placed within her reach.

STATE ITEMS.
The Masonic Grand Bodies of this State meet in Jackson on Monday next. We advise all the delegates to keep their hands on their pockets—the Legislature is in session. — Brandon Republican.

Pontotoc county has voted in favor of a subscription of \$200,000 to the Memphis and Selma railroad, to be paid within twenty years, with interest. John Wright, proprietor of the "Wright House," and for more than twenty years a citizen of this place, departed this life after a brief illness on the 28th ult. — Ripley Advertiser.

Capt. J. E. Stephens, of Hancock county, has concluded not to contest the seat of Mr. Nicholson, member of the House.

The author of the tale of the Natchez Land-Slide, writes: The ninth day of January is a memorable day in the annals of Mississippi; on that day 1808, Congress passed an act allowing the Territory of Mississippi to send a Delegate to the Congress of the United States. On the anniversary of that day, 1815, the breeze whistled over these hills that a great victory had been gained in the city of New Orleans at the going down of the sun the day before. — On the anniversary of that day, just fifty-three years after our first delegate was authorized to be admitted to Congress, the State of Mississippi dissolved her connection with the United States by the act of secession.

The annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Raymond and Bolton Railroad is called at Raymond on Monday, the 17th inst.

A woman on Red Creek, in this county, killed one of the largest buck deer of the season; this week. It weighed 135 pounds. — Handsboro Democrat.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL,
New York, Jan. 7, 1870.

Mr. Editor: No person of ordinary observation, who has traveled through the Gulf States, can have overlooked the extent to which the *Sunnac* plant is produced all through these States. *Sunnac* is produced to a considerable extent in all States South of the Ohio river, lying between the Potomac and the Rio Grande; but no where is its spontaneous growth more prolific and luxuriant than in the States bordering on the Gulf of Mexico, and in the States on both shores of the Mississippi. Our people here, until quite recently, regarded this plant as of little or no account, if not as utterly worthless. The success, however, which has resulted to the people of Virginia, from their efforts to utilize the plant in that State, within the next few years, has influenced some few of our more public spirited citizens to put forth some little effort in the way of enquiry as to the nature and the remunerative character of the enterprise, with the intention of encouraging the inauguration of the manufacture, through the States in question, should the results of their investigations warrant them in so doing.

The prosecution of these investigations forms the principal object which caused my present visit to this city. Since my arrival in New York I have called on several of the more prominent Merchants who are engaged in the importation and sale of *Sunnac*; and from them I learn that the demand for all they can procure; that it is steadily increasing, and is already practically unlimited. The market price for the several grades of *Sunnac* range from \$70 to \$300 per ton.

The importers all concur in the opinion, that the *Sunnac* plant, grown in the States bordering on the Gulf, (samples of which have been subjected to chemical tests by several of our most learned Chemists,) contains a much greater percentage of tannin and coloring properties than is found in the plant grown in any of the countries from which we receive our supplies. They assure me that with the same care used in its cultivation and manufacture, as characterize its production and manufacture abroad, our *Sunnac* would rise in value, the choicest grades, imported from Morocco or Algiers, and would shut off importations from Italy and the Barbary States, just as soon as our home product should equal the demand. The importers seem disposed to encourage the manufacture in the Gulf States, and to this end several of them, have purchased pamphlets descriptive of the mode of cultivation and manufacture, as practiced in the several countries, from which we receive our principal supplies. Messrs. Wakefield, Pratt & Co., of Barclay street, and the Messrs. Johnson & Sons, of 19 Giff street, New York, have those pamphlets, with elaborate engravings of the most approved machinery used in the manufacture in this country and abroad. They also contain a graphic description of the various modes of cultivation, time of gathering, manner of curing the plant, or its leaves, twigs, and buds, preparatory to its manufacture, etc., as practiced in Sicily, Southern Spain, Morocco, Tunis, Tripoli and Algiers. The journal of Commerce of this City, in many of its back numbers, during the past two years, gives all the details necessary to a general knowledge of the cultivation and manufacture of this plant into the various grades usual to these markets.

I hope to see this new branch of industry inaugurated, at an early day, all through the Gulf States, as I am fully confident it will develop to our people, one of their most productive resources. It will not only afford to the women and children of our laboring class the most profitable and appropriate employment to which their labor can be directed, but it will greatly enhance the value of the lands which will be used in the culture of the plant, which will gradually embrace such as are comparatively useless for other purposes. J. W. M.

Our New York papers come to us too often—two weeks old. Therefore, their news is horribly stale. Mr. P. M. Genl. or any of the subs., can't you oblige us down this way with a little more spirit of the age?

Holly Springs, Mississippi, complains of the scarcity of dwellings.

HINDS COUNTY LANDS.—At a sale, on the premises, a few days ago, a farm containing three hundred and sixty-one acres, (near Palestine,) and seven miles from Raymond, brought seventeen dollars per acre cash; a cheering evidence of improvement. — Gazette.

We would advise all our friends to subscribe for the *St. Louis Home Journal*. The proprietors have secured the services of Marlon Harland, who will in future contribute to its columns. They have put the price within the reach of all, being only \$1.50 in clubs of twenty. Now is the time to subscribe and get up clubs.

The *Tribune Almanac*, for 1870 comes to us by mail, and is very useful as well as ornamental. For the politician it is a hand book.

WARRANT OF LIFE.

Midnight was past, and lights of vessels lying at anchor in the stream, were beginning to be extinguished, when two men hurried from different directions to the shore. The elder of the two had already reached the strand, and was preparing to make a leap, the design of which was not to be mistaken; but at that same instant the younger seized his arm, and exclaimed:

"Sir, I believe you want to drown yourself?"

"You have guessed it. What is that to you?"

This was the answer spoken in an angry tone.

"Nothing, I know; I would simply ask you to wait a couple of minutes, when, if you like, we will make the great journey together, arm in arm, the best way of dying."

With these words the younger extended his hand to the elder, whose own was not withheld. The former continued in a tone of enthusiasm:

"So be it! Arm in arm! Truly I did not believe that a human heart beat with mine in this last hour. I will not seek to know who you are—an honest man or a villain. Come, let us begin our journey together."

The elder held the young man back, and fixing his dim, half-extinguished eyes upon the countenance of his companion exclaimed:

"Hold! You seem too young to end your life by suicide. A man of your years has still a brilliant and glorious future within his grasp."

"Brilliant!" answered the young man, scornfully. "What have I to hope for in the midst of a world of wickedness, falsehood, treachery and unhappiness? Come quick!"

"You are still young. You must have had a very sorrowful experience to make life already disastrous to you."

"I despise mankind!"

"Without exception?"

"Without exception!"

"Well, then, you have now, perhaps, found a man whom you will not necessarily despise. I have, believe me, during my whole life, lived an honorable man."

"Really this is highly interesting. It is a pity I had not earlier made your acquaintance."

"Leave me to die alone, young man."

"Live on. Believe me, time heals over old wounds, and there are men of honor yet to be found."

"Now, if you take this view, why are you hurrying so fast to say adieu to this world?"

"Oh! I am a sickly old man, unable to make a livelihood; a man cannot will no longer see his only child, his daughter, brightening her youth, and laboring day and night to support him. No, I would be an unfeeling father to live on thus."

"How, sir; you have a daughter who does this for you," asked the young man surprised.

"And what with endurance, with what love, does she sacrifice herself for me? She works for me, she goes hungry for me, and has only the tenderest words of love—a smile for me always."

"And you want to commit suicide? Are you mad?"

"Shall I murder my daughter? The life she is now leading is her certain death," answered the old man in a despairing voice.

"Good, sir, go with me to the nearest inn that is still open, and let us drink a bottle of wine together. You will not object to relate to me your history, and, if you like, I will let you hear mine. So much, however, I will say to you beforehand, chase all thoughts of self-murder out of your head. I am rich, and, if things be as you say, from henceforth you and your daughter shall lead a pleasant life."

The old man followed the younger without opposition. A few minutes later, over full glasses, the elder began:

"My history is soon told. I was a merchant's clerk, but always unlucky. As I had nothing by inheritance, and the girl I married was poor, I was never able to commence business on my own account, and remained until old age in a dependent position. Finally, I was discharged on account of my years, and then began to struggle for subsistence. My wife died of trouble, and now my poor child is wearing her life away to gain my support. I cannot bear to see her working herself to death for me; therefore, it is better I go—you know all."

"Friend," exclaimed the young man, "you are the most fortunate man I ever met. It is insane to call that misfortune. Nobody is easier to be helped than you. To-morrow I will make my will, and you shall be no resistance—I my heir. The coming night is my last. Before this, I must see your daughter, out of pure curiosity."

WRARY OF LIFE.

and for a time it appeared as if I was going to be happy. One day my dear girl appeared with flushed face and swollen eyes, and had been weeping—and told me that we must depart continuing that she belonged to another. With those words she tore herself away from me, and disappeared in the crowd. Her faithfulness decided my destiny. Vainly did I seek in the pleasure of so-called good society, but found my lost peace of mind—never, never! I thus determined to bring my joyless existence to a close.

"Unhappy young man!" said the elder; "with my whole heart I pity you. I must acknowledge that I was more fortunate, for, at least, I was loved by two women—my wife and daughter."

"Will you give me your address, good sir, that I may convince myself of the truth of your story? It is not exactly mistrust, but I must see to believe. To-morrow I must arrange my affairs, as I already told you. You will remain in the inn to-night, and to-morrow I will return. Give me your word of honor that you will not leave the house until I come back, and that you will not, in the meantime, speak to anybody of what has passed between us."

"You have my word. Go to my dwelling to my daughter, and you will find that I told you the honest truth." My name is Wilhelm S—.

With these words he handed the young man a paper, giving the locality of the dwelling. It lay in a suburb, inhabited by the poorer classes, and some distance from the city proper.

"And my name is Carl T—," said the young man, "take this bank-note; it will do until I return."

"Carl rang for the waiter, had the proprietor called, commanded the old man to his care, in suitable terms, and left the house.

Hardly had the morning broken, when Carl found himself on the way to the suburbs, where lived the daughter of the old man he had become acquainted with under such peculiar circumstances. It was not without trouble that he found the house. The young man knocked, opened the door, and involuntarily stepped back. What did he see?

The young girl, whose staid, stony had made his life a burden unbearable, now stood before him. She had grown pale, very pale; but he knew her at the first glance. It was Bertha, whom he had once hoped to call his own.

At his appearance, the young girl sprang toward him with a cry of joy, holding out her little hands. The young man wavered her back, exclaiming:

"You did not expect to see me?"

The poor girl sank into a seat, and covered her pale, beautiful countenance, with her hands.

"Are you Wilhelm S—'s daughter?" asked the young man, coldly, after a pause.

"I am," answered the maiden, timidly.

"And who and where is that other to whom, as you told me at parting, your life belonged?"

"That other is my father," answered the young girl, looking up to the young man, with a glance that spoke the tender love.

With lightning quickness the truth dawned upon him; the scales fell from his eyes; suddenly all was clear. Speechlessly he rushed to Bertha, took her in his arms, pressed her to his bosom.

"Come to your father," he uttered, to the surprised girl.

"My father? Oh, God! I forgot. Where is he? He has been out all night, I have watched for him in tears the whole night through."

"Your father," said; he was with me," was Carl's answer, as he hurried the young girl out and through the streets to the arms of her father.

A fortnight later, in the midst of the greatness of splendor, the marriage of the rich young banker Carl T—, to Bertha S—, took place.

A PETITION TO THE CITY FATHERS.
Dear Dads: We present the following solemn aspirations as the quintessence of our hearts profoundest sentiments. The expression comes from a recently arrived German friend of ours, and we commend to your consideration his agitated phelkins. "Ter ish ein tam pad blacc in de sitwalk in der Vashington street vor mein Hans and I vant him fix quick at vonsel! Ef dey don fix him Hans and I falls some more down and hurts ourselves so pad ash never vas, and den ve shwar, cot tam te city beelies, vy dey no keeps te tam walk like oder places? I risk dey all was in —"

The Natchez Democrat says: We regret to announce the death of Col. Martin Burke, late of St. Louis. Col. Burke, commanded the 1st Missouri Regiment, in Bowen's Brigade of gallant Missourians, O. S. A., so distinguished in the operations around Vicksburg, in 1863.

The editor of the Memphis Avalanche should be scolded and supplied with some respectable brains so the Eastern Post thinks.

The Boston Journal establishment, at Brockton, has been purchased by Messrs. Webb & McGee—that paper discontinued, and the Brocktoners citizens established in its stead. We wish the new proprietors abundant success.

The Water Valley Eagle changes its name to "the Vallonian."

The Natchez Democrat says: We regret to announce the death of Col. Martin Burke, late of St. Louis. Col. Burke, commanded the 1st Missouri Regiment, in Bowen's Brigade of gallant Missourians, O. S. A., so distinguished in the operations around Vicksburg, in 1863.

The editor of the Memphis Avalanche should be scolded and supplied with some respectable brains so the Eastern Post thinks.

The Boston Journal establishment, at Brockton, has been purchased by Messrs. Webb & McGee—that paper discontinued, and the Brocktoners citizens established in its stead. We wish the new proprietors abundant success.

The Water Valley Eagle changes its name to "the Vallonian."

The Natchez Democrat says: We regret to announce the death of Col. Martin Burke, late of St. Louis. Col. Burke, commanded the 1st Missouri Regiment, in Bowen's Brigade of gallant Missourians, O. S. A., so distinguished in the operations around Vicksburg, in 1863.

The editor of the Memphis Avalanche should be scolded and supplied with some respectable brains so the Eastern Post thinks.

The Boston Journal establishment, at Brockton, has been purchased by Messrs. Webb & McGee—that paper discontinued, and the Brocktoners citizens established in its stead. We wish the new proprietors abundant success.

The Water Valley Eagle changes its name to "the Vallonian."

The Natchez Democrat says: We regret to announce the death of Col. Martin Burke, late of St. Louis. Col. Burke, commanded the 1st Missouri Regiment, in Bowen's Brigade of gallant Missourians, O. S. A., so distinguished in the operations around Vicksburg, in 1863.

The editor of the Memphis Avalanche should be scolded and supplied with some respectable brains so the Eastern Post thinks.

The Boston Journal establishment, at Brockton, has been purchased by Messrs. Webb & McGee—that paper discontinued, and the Brocktoners citizens established in its stead. We wish the new proprietors abundant success.