

# VICKSBURG WEEKLY HERALD

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## THE WEEKLY HERALD

SPECIAL JOURNAL OF WARREN CO. AND CITY OF VICKSBURG.

JAS. H. SWANSON, Publisher.  
W. H. SPANNS, Editor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1870.

### THINGS ABOUT JACKSON.

It is an interesting as well as disgusting study to observe the workings at our State capital.—The city is full of people; the hotels are crowded to overflowing; the streets blocked in the neighborhood of the capitol and bar rooms, by that peculiar grouping—of lobbyists, office seekers, legislators, and hanging-on whisky drinkers—no where known save in Jackson. This singular grouping is a feature for which Jackson is celebrated above all other places. People do not sit in houses, nor stand in bar rooms as they do in other parts of the world, but they assemble in groups of ten or twelve on the corners and in the centre of the street, in front of the capitol, and there stand huddled together discussing, each group, its peculiar plan, in the most mysterious manner, taking a recess ever and anon to adjourn to the nearest bar room, from whence, after having hastily swallowed their drinks, they sally forth to re-occupy their original and painful position in the middle of the street. This can be witnessed from early morn until almost early morn of the next day. It seems utterly impossible to exhaust or wear out the people who compose these various groups.—If the stone coping and steps about the fence are dry a few of the physically disabled will for a few moments seek rest and relief by taking seats there. But the posts in front of the capitol are never deserted; they are ceaseless in their vigilance, and untiring in their observation. All manner of business appears to be transacted here; papers are presented and read; signatures are appended—a bent knee or an inverted hat supplying the place of a desk. In fact during the session of the Legislature; "rain or shine," all Jackson can be found without trouble in the middle of the street in front of the capitol: just going into or emerging from the nearest bar room. When we say all Jackson, we do not intend to include the resident people of Jackson, but the new comers; the lobbyists; the office seekers, and their name is legion. Politically we have but little sympathy for Governor Alcorn, but we cannot avoid feeling a personal sympathy for the annoyance, vexation and impotency to which he will be subjected in the next sixty days by the hungry seekers after office. Every third man in Jackson is an applicant for office and has been, either upon his own representation, an *ab initio* Radical or an Old Line Whig who could not avoid wishing Governor Alcorn success all through the late canvass. These second day worshippers are growing rapidly in number and are strongly impressed with the idea that they should be firmly buckled to the Radical party by the gift of an office.

The contest for State printers presents just now the most interesting and exciting features. There are rings within rings. Combinations of every conceivable character, and the most transcendently intricate and beautiful mosaic arrangements probably ever before known. There are plots and counter plots; purchase and counter purchase; caucus and private understandings; pledge and counter pledge. In fact it is one of the most interesting scrub races ever presented.

This session of the Legislature has before it an immense amount of important work, and we hope to see it settle down in a few days to the active duties required of it. Selected as it has been, under peculiarly difficult circumstances, this body is nevertheless possibly one of the most intelligent and honest of any Radical Legislature ever convened in the South. There are members of it elected upon the Radical ticket, who are gentlemen of acknowledged ability and unwavering rectitude of character.

We therefore anticipate, that the action of this Legislature will be in the main such as can not be strenuously objected to. There are, as a consequence, many bad and incompetent men in it, but the majority in each house, we sincerely believe to be composed of men, who will look to the interest of the State. Of course upon questions looking to political matters purely, they will be true to their party.

We are glad to know that such is true of this Legislature. The Democratic members are sadly in the minority and in themselves could accomplish nothing and it can only be that by harmonizing with the more conservative of the Radical members, they can carry any measure. The whole system of laws must necessarily be remodelled and will require many months of patient search and labor. In the main, as we have said, we believe that a large number of the members of the Legislature are anxious to do what they conceive best for the true interests of the State. But while we make this admission we shall not cease to closely scrutinize their acts and when we find they have prostituted their high power we shall not hesitate to denounce it. We are compelled to submit to their legislation for awhile and so long as they pass good laws we shall not attempt by unjust criticism to put any cloy or bar upon their acts.

In the Senate on the 4th, Mr. Sumner tried to get up a bill to repeal the charter of the Medical Association of the District of Columbia. This is a very vexed question. There negroes are admitted into the cars and other public conveyances, permitted to vote, sit on juries, and even to sit as Senators in Congress, yet the contumacious members of the Medical Association of the District of Columbia refuse to consult with negro doctors. The indignation of the Massachusetts Senator attracted 112 degrees (Fahrenheit) as he alluded to these facts, so afflicting to the colored population, and demanded the above punishment. The motion, however, went to the wall under a yea and nay vote, and Sumner expressed his disgust in the usual way, by relieving his surcharged thorax of half a peck of ragged-edged oyster shells, and then subsided, while Turnbull executed a grim smile of temporary triumph.

JAMES W. MASON, nominated as Minister Resident and Consul General at Liberia, is a mulatto, and a native and resident of Chicot county, Arkansas, where he is now engaged in planting. After graduating in Oberlin College, Ohio, he was taken by his father to Paris, where he again graduated at a French national school. Enlisting in the French army he served throughout the Crimean war, and was breveted lieutenant colonel for distinguished services. About a year ago he was nominated as judge of the court at Cape Town, but owing to unfavorable legislation in regard to the continuance of the courts in Africa he declined the appointment. His present nomination as Minister to Liberia was made on the recommendation and at the instance of Senator McDonaid.

THE TIMES EXTRA.—Our neighbor of Mulberry street, fared up again, regarding the premature publication of the Governor's Inaugural Address. We say premature publication, because the chief editor of this paper had an understanding with the senior editor of the Times, that no extra should be issued and that the message should appear in the regular edition.

We lay the blame at no one's door, but attribute it to a misunderstanding. Our readers will see that the reason why the HERALD did not issue the message in an extra was simply because we would not violate what we considered a pledge.

That the Times did violate such an understanding as we mention was owing to the fact of a misunderstanding in that office.

A negro named White has been nominated for Mayor of Decatur, Illinois.

In these days when the present Father of his Country is celebrated for his extravagance and the magnificence of his State dinners, the following article from the New York Tribune may be of interest in comparing the present with original habits and customs:—  
"An original letter just published for the first time, gives some interesting glimpses of the habits and opinions of the Father of his Country. While the Federal City was building, the Legislature of Pennsylvania voted the President a house, hoping perhaps to keep the seat of government in Philadelphia. The house formerly occupied as the University of Pennsylvania was accordingly built for that purpose. But as soon as Gen. Washington saw its dimensions, and a good while before it was finished, he let it be known that he would not occupy it—that he certainly should not go to the expense of purchasing suitable furniture for such a dwelling, and hired instead a modest but comfortable residence.

The President ate Indian cakes for breakfast after the Virginia fashion, although buckwheat cakes were generally on the table. Washington's dining parties were entertained in a very handsome style. His weekly dining hours were always 4 o'clock in the afternoon. His rule was to allow five minutes for the variation of clocks and watches, and then to go to the table, be present or absent whoever might. He kept his own clock in the hall, just within the outward door, and always exactly regulated. When lagging members of Congress came in, as they often did, after the guests had sat down to dinner, the President's only apology was: "Gentlemen (or Sir,) we are too punctual for you. I have a clock which never asks whether the company has come, but whether the hour has come." He was always dressed in a suit of black, his hair powdered, and tied in a black queue behind, with a very elegant dress sword, which he wore with inimitable grace—Mrs. Washington often, but not always, dined with the company, sat at the head of the table, and if, as was occasionally the case, there were other ladies present, they sat each side of her. The President sat half-way from the head to the foot of the table, and on that side he would place Mrs. Washington, though distant from him, on his right hand. He always, unless a clergyman were present, asked a blessing in a standing posture. If a clergyman was present, he was requested to ask a blessing, and to return thanks after dinner."

Russia warms passenger coaches by the heat of the locomotive. There are twenty "mad stones" in Kentucky. Egyptian women have asked permission to appear unveiled in public. Renting houses by auction has been introduced into Boston. A Schenectady, N. Y., firm wants to exchange 500 velocipedes for Confederate bonds. During the present year, no less than five murders, or attempts to murder have been the average daily record in the city of New York. Asiatic cholera is raging at Moscow, in its worst form. People are suddenly attacked by the epidemic while walking in the streets, and there have been several cases in which death was instantaneous. Francis P. Blair, Sen., and his wife, who have been married over sixty years, rode on horseback, on Thursday last, from Washington to Silver Springs, distant fifty miles, and returned to Washington without dismounting. The Frankfort (Ky.) Yeoman of Saturday says: General Leslie Combs, the oldest man in the world, was in town last week, looking as young and hearty as he did some three hundred and fifty years ago, when he first came to this country with his friend and schoolmate, Christopher Columbus.

A man by the name of Walbridge, fell dead in Bangor, Me., on Saturday, from actual bursting of the heart. A post-mortem examination disclosed a rent in the heart two inches long, caused by engorgement of blood. In addition to the poems of his father, George D. Prentice, the forthcoming work of Col. Clarence Prentice will include papers by John G. Whittier, Rufus Prentice, Dr. T. S. Bell, Fortunatus Cobby, Paul R. Shipman, and Henry Waterston, upon different biographical, literary, political and professional points in the career of the great journalist.

St. Louis, March 14.—River rising slowly.

## WEEKLY COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL REVIEW.

OFFICE OF THE VICKSBURG HERALD, March 11, 1870.

The business of the week has been materially effected by the low price and few sales of cotton. As regards the real financial value of cotton, it is more to-day than at the best previous periods of this season. When gold was at say \$1 35, cotton sold here at about 25 cents per pound. Now with cotton at 20 cents per pound, gold is worth only about \$1 10. Now as in all the buying and selling of cotton greenbacks are used as currency, the matter stands thus: that while cotton has declined 20 per cent. in price, the money that pays for it has advanced in worth more than 70 per cent., leaving a difference in favor of the seller of about 50 per cent. The following is the cotton exhibit at all the ports to the 9th: Total receipts, 1,260,404 bales; excess over last year, 575,051.—Foreign exports, 1,243,081 bales; excess, 352,294. Exports coastwise, 646,170; excess, 9436 Stock on hand and on shipboard, 523,077; excess, 143,380.

It is estimated that the staple crops of the Southern States for the year just expiring will foot up as follows: About 3,000,000 bales of cotton, which, valued at \$108 per bale (say 455 pounds at 25c), will give \$240,000,000; the corn crop at 285,000,000 bushels, valued at \$230,000,000, and the sugar, wheat, tobacco and other crops will yield \$150,000,000 more—being a total of \$700,000,000. Putting the population at 11,000,000, this would give an average of \$64 per head, which largely exceeds that of the Northern and Western States. Yet this is but a tithe of the production these States can be made to yield. They are at present but scarcely settled, their labor force is inadequate, and a great proportion of the soil is uncultivated. The most sanguine mind can scarcely overestimate the productive capacity of the States. The Cincinnati Gazette says: Mr. N. S. Jones has taken pains to obtain from packers at interior packing points the number of hogs put up this season and last. We have not room to publish the list in full, but give the following recapitulation, adding the number packed to date in the five principal cities, with the total number packed last season:

Year.	1869-70.	1869-9.
Indiana.....	280,092	325,103
Iowa.....	121,947	120,110
Kansas.....	25,580	19,800
Illinois.....	184,659	209,438
Kentucky.....	21,481	21,117
Tennessee.....	14,200	3,000
Missouri.....	200,035	189,790
Total.....	1,033,986	1,010,764
Cincinnati.....	390,000	356,555
Chicago.....	630,445	599,594
Louisville.....	190,000	167,800
St. Louis.....	235,000	224,341
Milwaukee.....	165,500	129,095
Grand total.....	2,644,951	2,485,587

It will be seen that I make the packing for 1868 and 1869 some 8000 more than the Cincinnati Price Current, and I am confident that 15,000 to 20,000 might be added to that even. Those places left blank in the list, and others not down, packed last year 6760 head. I suppose they will pack this season 5,000, which must be added to the above. Chicago will pack 50,000 more, a telegram from Milwaukee saying that they will pack 13,500 more there, which will make the packing 2,657,254 head. I figure out a gain in weight of 11 3-10 lbs per hog over last year's weight. To arrive at this, I have the gain on 1,100,000 head, and average the balance accordingly, which is equivalent to 150.134 head, averaging 300 lbs, net—added to the above, makes a total of 2,807,388. I find a gain of 41.5 lbs. of lard per hog, taking a part of the crop as an average of the whole. Small discrepancies may be found in this statement, but where one place is found to run short of my figures, others will overrun. The figures are made up from actual returns from the packers, with the exceptions of the large points, and I think are as perfect as they can be derived at.

N. S. Jones, Provision Broker. We take the following about the decline in gold from the Chicago Tribune, Feb. 25th: All the efforts of merchants and operators, of holders of dry goods, wheat, breadstuffs, and cotton, have been combined to hold it up, or failing in that, to 120. But they can no more hold it than a canoe could restrain the tide. All their efforts to sustain the premium have been at their own loss, and unless the operators in gold can see some good reason to believe that our exportable cotton, breadstuffs, petroleum, and our new product of gold from the west, must very soon fall off, the holders of gold will have no recourse—but to realize while they can, and any general effort to realize in the present state of the market would bring gold down to 10, at which figure silver would probably come into circulation. The causes which govern the decline are behind and above the speculators, and they can only save themselves and make a profit by operating in accordance with these natural causes. If the country would but realize that the quickest, surest road to an abundant currency is to bring gold to par, and so add to the actual volume of our currency the \$200,000,000 now being painfully held and carried as a dead and losing commodity, the efforts of our commercial community would be for a fall in gold instead of against it. The moment gold touches par and comes

again into circulation, it will be found that we have more money in the country than we know what to do with. Suspended enterprises of every kind will move forward; cautious and frightened capitalists will become bold; men now crouching under a sense of danger will stand that the last shot is fired and the war ended. So it has been in other countries on a resumption of specie payments, and so it must be here. We look with hope for the day when the enormous hoard of gold now being held by the merchants of New York shall be thrown upon the market, breaking it utterly, and sending the yellow coin again into circulation. It will prove a day of redemption, not only for greenbacks, but for all the people.—N. O. Exchange.

As to the establishment of a free banking system on a gold basis the first point to be determined is whether we have sufficient specie upon which to base a healthy system. We hesitate not a moment to assert that we have. The amount of specie within sight can be set down according to official statements as follows:

In U. S. Treasury.....	\$50,000,000
In National Banks.....	48,000,000
In other banks.....	15,000,000
In California.....	15,000,000
Estimated outside.....	20,000,000
Total.....	\$148,000,000

This is \$9 70 per capita to the population more than was held by all the banks in 1869, as will appear from the table which we give below. Twenty-five per cent. specie reserve would give from an average currency of \$600,000,000, an abundance to meet all the wants of commerce. The total circulation of the different countries of Europe is much less in proportion to the population than this sum for the United States. For instance, Great Britain has only \$215,700,000, or \$6 14 per capita; France \$168,000,000, or \$4 41 per capita; Spain \$21,000,000, or \$1 29 per capita; Austria \$246,000,000, or \$7 04 per capita; whereas the United States has \$800,000,000, or \$18 per capita. If the great commerce of the British Empire, whose exports and imports are \$2,288,200,000, can be carried on with a currency of \$6 14 per capita, the United States should be satisfied with a currency of \$13 or \$14 per capita. The following table will show the extent of the currency of the United States for several years prior to the war, and the per cent. of specie upon which it was based.

Year.	Currency.	Per cent. of Specie.
1860.....	\$122,000,000	15
1861.....	1,000,000	15
1862.....	202,000,000	15
1863.....	300,000,000	15
1864.....	300,000,000	15
1865.....	370,000,000	15
1866.....	400,000,000	15
1867.....	410,000,000	15
1868.....	420,000,000	15
1869.....	430,000,000	15
1870.....	440,000,000	15

The currency of England rests upon a basis of a not more than 20 per cent. specie reserve, as will appear from the bank returns for the whole kingdom up to the close of 1868, and which we may observe have not varied materially since: Bank of England's circulation..... \$24,000,000 Other Banks' circulation..... 15,000,000 Deposits..... 15,000,000 Total specie..... \$54,000,000

Huzar is rather a sharp thing from the Parisian Life, and we don't think there was any harm done:—

A certain young lady, of lively propensities was taken ill; she was a charming creature, of buxom carriage, and fond of the good things of this life; balls, parties, theatres, dinners, wine parties and the like absorbed a fair portion of her time. But the young lady was above all reproach, despite her fondness for pleasure, and slander had never tinted her fair name, and in a short time her life was to be linked with that of a young man of prominence in Paris. Well, as we said, the young lady fell unwell one day. The family doctor was sent for—an old grey headed rascal, who had more fun in his little finger than you would find in a joke book.

"Your case is a peculiar one, mademoiselle," he said, gravely, "and I shall be compelled to bleed you."  
"Mon dieu!"  
"Fear nothing; I suppose the present is as good an opportunity as we shall have."  
"Oh, certainly; at once, and have done with it."  
"Mademoiselle."  
"Doctor."  
"You are unmarried?"  
"You know I am; why do you ask?"  
"I am glad you told me so—this little knife," and he drew a small lancet from a morocco case, "is to be used on virgins only."  
"Indeed!"  
"Exactly!" were it to be used on any other than such, the result would be immediate death!"  
"Good Heavens!"  
"Yes, Mademoiselle; this other one is the case to be used on married persons only; were it to be misapplied the result would be equally dangerous. Now, Mademoiselle, bare your arm and we will proceed."  
"Ah Doctor!"  
"Mademoiselle?"  
"You had perhaps better use the other little knife!"

LOUISVILLE, March 14.—River falling steadily with 6 feet 8 inches in the canal.

## A GOOD OLD FELLOW.

BY AN OLD FELLOW.

He is a good Old Fellow who obeys the laws, adds something to the intelligence, the morals, the material interests, or the security of the Lodge of which he is a member. If he is a Past Grand, an officer, or a young member, endowed with a superior knowledge, he will entitle himself to the gratitude of all who are benefited by his useful endeavors. He is not a good or useful Odd Fellow who lives on the earnings of others, without any personal exertions on his part. That lazy and indolent man who says "the world owes me a living" is in error. On the contrary, he owes the world his best efforts, his time, and his energies. If he give that in full measure, he will entitle himself to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Every drop in the human life, who consumes without producing, is simply a robber. On him the law of "eye-for-an-eye" should be visited. "He who will not work, neither shall he eat." Of course we do not expect our feeble and sick members to work. But they should not allow every toothache, headache, or sore toe, to confine them several weeks to their bed; that they may receive the stipulated amounts due from their lodge funds.

We insist that every able-bodied man shall do his share in providing for his own wants. He is not a good Odd Fellow who cheats, deceives, and thwarts the will of honest people. He is a lasting shame, and disgrace, who gains the entire confidence of a brother and then takes advantage of him.

He is not a good Old Fellow who makes a mockery of virtue, and violates the chastity of a brother's wife or daughter, and rendering a home miserable beyond contemplation. Such a man is a blight on our existence—a snake in our midst—whose very presence poisons the atmosphere. He is a subject for the opponents of our institution to point at.

He is not a good Odd Fellow who is not affectionate to his children, kind to his wife, and indulgent to his children. Show me the man whom the children flock around at his approach, climbing upon his knees, and throwing their little hands about his neck, and I will show you a good Odd Fellow. But show me the man that the children run from, getting behind chairs, or hiding away in corners, expecting a kick, cuff, or angry word; show me the man who abuses his wife, fills the air with red hot curses, and to appease his brutal instincts, beats her; show me such a man, and I will show you a man lower than the brutes. A man who would strike a woman, whether she be widow, wife, maid, or concubine, should be held up to scorn and contempt by every good citizen, and the doors of Odd-Fellowship should be closed against him. "We war against vice in all its forms," and he is the best Odd Fellow who exerts himself most for the happiness and comfort of mankind. If a good husband, father, neighbor and friend; if industrious temperate and free from bad habits; if intelligent, honest, and religious, he will be respected and trusted by men, and accepted by his Creator, our Great Grand Master.

To be a good Odd Fellow is not difficult. It is easier and far more pleasant than to be a criminal, a rascal, or a pauper. It is just as easy to live a virtuous life, or to hold the appetite and passions subject to reason and common sense. But if one be so weak that he cannot control the base passions of his nature, then, indeed, he is a poor slave, and must remain in the links of human bondage. But to a many a man, a God-fearing and God-fearing man, such a miserable excuse as "can't help it," must be humiliating.

A good Odd Fellow will reverence the holy teachings of our ritual and endeavor by example as well as by precept, to inculcate the divine principles of friendship, love and truth.

DRUNKEN FISH.—Recently the proprietor of a distillery at Milford, Ohio not having enough stock in their pens to drink the slop, turned it into the Miami. Fortwith the sober inhabitants of this beautiful river, that perhaps never tasted anything stronger than its own health-giving fluid, were seized with a desire to go on one grand "bender." By the time the fluid reached Plainville, the whole river presented a scene of the wildest revelry among the fish. Bass, salmon, and white perch vied with each other in all kinds of ridiculous gymnastics. They appeared in shoals upon the top of the water, swam to the shore and jumped upon the dry land, and in their drunken spree greatly imitated the ridiculous performances of a higher order of animals. A warren loud was caught while in this tipsy condition, and sold in the market. An old gentleman, who for sixty years has lived in the locality, says this is not the first time of such an occurrence.

A COUPLE of colored men by the name of Green Adams and William Turner got into a difficulty with a weak below Matthews & Co's mill, from which Turner received a beating. He lingered until Sunday when he died. Turner's inquest was held yesterday, upon the body of the deceased, which returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from pneumonia superinduced by blows on the breast with a stick in the hands of Green Adams, colored.

## THE TRUSTEES OF THE JOURNAL.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE JOURNAL.

The trustees of the Journal Searns state complain that they are annoyed by newspaper men and others relative to the estate connected with the Searns property. The fact that a young man should after years of age, be the only child of Searns, is largely interested in the property. Has caused a good many people to become inquisitive on the subject. Joshua Searns died in 1837, possessed of about \$2,000,000 worth of property in this city, and it is now worth about \$6,000,000. Searns came to Boston from Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, just before the last war with Great Britain, and went into business with a view of amassing \$20,000 at the end of which time he intended to retire to private life. After he got that sum he thought he was very poor. Possessed of remarkable shrewdness and industry, and with very frugal habits he "made money like dirt" in his commission business; and he could draw \$900,000, and maintain his banking account. Searns was a peculiar character in his way, and one every inch a Good Coder. He was always off-hand, blunt, and not always strictly commercially square, but not dishonest however; and he was so absorbed in his business that his God Cupid made no impression on his heart till he was past sixty years old, then it was that he sought a wife, more for the sake of having an heir to his large possessions than on account of any passions of love that burned in his bosom.

He married a Brewster lady of thirty-five, who died in a short time after the birth of the child, in consequence of the neglect of her husband to provide sufficient wood to keep her room warm, he being "too poor" to provide it. Searns died in an attic in South Boston, in the presence of only one person, an unhappy man, regretting that he had not sixty years more in which to make money. Young Searns is being educated in Germany.—When he becomes of age he will receive \$30,000; and at thirty-five he will have control of the entire property, but use a portion of it, receiving stated sums from the income, when he will at that age manage the estates, but share only a portion of them, the terms of the will giving a certain portion of the property to two brothers. It has been generally erroneously supposed that young Searns is the sole heir, but it is not so. When he arrives at his majority the property will be worth at least \$10,000,000. The income is yearly reduced to real estate in Boston. Old Joshua never had much faith in stocks or paper representing values. Lands and buildings are deemed the safest investments. The City tax on the property last year amounted to about \$65,000. The Trustees, three of them, have a "fat" thing of it; they realize some \$20,000 each for the trouble of looking after this property. Young Searns has none of the traits which distinguished his father; and it is said by those who know, that he is not a precocious youth. He may turn out, however, to be a smart young man; but it will require a large business man to manage such a vast property.

We find the following republished in the Waco, Texas, Examiner. We do not know to what it relates, but it seems some one has been agitating the fair name of our old friend and are likely to suffer for it:

WACO, Feb. 26, 1870.

EDITORS HOUSTON TIMES—HOUSTON.—A series of infamous paragraphs concerning me, appeared in the Houston Union, of the 24th. The author is a liar, a coward, and a renegade. I stand ready to make good my charges, at any place, and in any manner, or at any time.

T. B. MARLOWE,  
Associate Editor Waco Examiner.

WHERE TO WARR GARTERS.—A handsome leg is a rarity, we have almost said an impossibility among American women. This remark was made in the place where they wear their garters. No French woman, no English woman of cultivation, now-a-days wears her garter below the knee. It is ruled to the shape of the calf. More than this, it has serious consequences of another kind. The principal vein of the leg (veins are a branch) runs just beneath the skin until it nearly reaches the knee, when it sinks beneath the muscles. Now, if this is congested at its largest part, by a tight garter, the blood is checked in its return to the heart, the feet are chilled and more liable to disease, the other veins of the leg are swollen into hard, blue knots become varicose, as is the case and often break, forming obstinate ulcers. This is a picture which a physician sees nearly every day. With the garter fastened above the knee all this pain and deformity is avoided, but it is still better to wear no garter at all, and suspend stockings by tapes to a belt around the waist. In this case, however, a well-fitting stocking is needed.