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To Subscribers.—An "X" in blue pencil mark, on your paper, is a notification that your subscription will expire in two weeks, and your paper will be discontinued, unless otherwise ordered.

Friday Morning, August 17.

HAYES need not fear that he will be read out of the Radical party so long as he has the disposal of so many Federal offices. Morton didn't attack him, and Blaine only showed his teeth in the Maine Convention. The great Radical party never will consent for Hayes to bolt while he dispenses the offices, but if he was not President, he would be advised by the Radical leaders to go over to the Democratic camp.

THOSE sore-heads who think the State Democratic Convention did not put a strong ticket in the field, are advised that they can test its strength very easily by trying to beat it. They would think about the 6th of November that it was one of the strongest tickets ever put in the field in this State. It has been a wonder to us that the Memphis Avalanche and the Memphis Herald have not sent us down a few Dorsey Thomases for the above purpose. Those two papers s em to be yearning very much over Mississippi affairs.

WE have received some communications advocating the claims of some of the different candidates for office. In the future we will admit these only on their being paid for as advertisements. An all-sufficient reason for this course is to be found in the fact, that the friends of one candidate have as much right as the friends of another, to the free use of our columns. All who wish to puff their favorites can do so to their full satisfaction at the regular rate, twenty cents per line, so long as they do not attack the opposing candidates.

WE have no doubt that Gov. Stone will order, in due time, an election for a Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Catchings's resignation. He will doubtless order the election to be held on the day of the general election. This will make it necessary for our voters to vote for two Senators, one to fill Mr. Catchings's unexpired term, and one to succeed Gen. Furlong. In this connection we will remark that the candidates have agreed among themselves that the one receiving the highest number of votes at the Primary shall be considered the candidate for the long term, and the next highest the candidate for the short term.

THE POWER OF LABOR.—The Christian at Work continues to urge the desirability of establishing legal restrictions to curb the power of moneyed corporations and it speaks in the following strain of the legitimate political force of labor: "Manufactures, trade and agriculture employ more than nineteen-twentieths of the people. And it may be asserted that just as the laboring class raise themselves by habits of industry, sobriety and faithfulness, and added to all constantly increasing intelligence, the result of close observation and reading—just so far as the working masses do this will they make themselves a power in the country, and so, with the help of the ballot and the justice of their cause the much-needed reforms will become grand and accomplished facts. Unquestionably there is growing up in the country a race of young snobs, who look upon any labor tending to supply the private wants of people as degrading. But these are mostly the parvenus of the city and suburban towns, and there is no occasion for fearing them, for they are without force or perceptible influence."

THE Hon. Alexander H. Stephens puts the question of a State repudiating its obligations in the only true light. When asked recetly about his opinion concerning the Georgia bonds, he said: "In my opinion a refusal to pay them is nothing short of public swindling, not less infamous than the obtainment of money by an individual upon false pretences and representations." And every other honest man will say the same.

Wanted Immigration to Mississippi.

In a few weeks there will be more labor needed in this State than can be procured. A vast crop of cotton and grain is to be gathered. The cotton crop requires great labor in the Fall and Winter. It is first to be gathered, then to be prepared for market, and then to be transported to market. All these different operations furnish labor for a large number of people. We have known unskilled laborers to earn as much as two or two and a half dollars per day in picking cotton. This labor is not hard, and in the pleasant Fall season women and children earn good wages. The women frequently pick as much cotton as men, for it does not require strength, but skill and patience. In other ways all those who work in cotton earn good wages. We often see the common laborers on our steamers earn as much as $60 to $75 per month, when there are large amounts of cotton being shipped.

We have recently published extracts from reliable Northern papers that stated that many of the common laborers of the North do not receive enough to secure the necessaries of life. In the mines of Pennsylvania the miners earn mere pittances, and live miserable lives. The common laborers of the South live much better, and there is no comparison in the character of the work. If the miners and factory operatives of the North were here engaged in the culture of cotton, they would find their large families an aid instead of a burden to them. The picking season is the busy one in the South, and as we have said above, the labor of women and children is almost as valuable as that of the men.

And laborers are needed in the fields of the South to an almost unlimited extent. The lands are cheap and fertile, the climate is mild, and the government of the States is excellent. It seems to us that it would be mutually beneficial to the South and the North, if that section could send us vast numbers of emigrants. We believe our Legislature should take steps to secure a great addition to our population. We had a Commissioner of Emigration during Radical misrule, but he was an ignorant negro, and he amused himself by using what money he could get, in bringing negroes to the State and selling them at so much a head to the planters. To get rid of Brigs, Squiggs, Priggs, Gragge, or whatever his name is, the Democratic Legislature cut down his salary to one hundred dollars, and that amount is just $99.75 more than he ought to have received. But since we are clear of him, some steps should be taken in this important matter. We have, we believe, a gentleman who is well qualified to perform the duties of Commissioner, but he has no means to work with. We suggest that the new Legislature appropriate a reasonable amount and let us see how much it will cost to bring the tide of immigration towards this State. Texas is now one of the most powerful and wealthy States in the Union, and the ceaseless flow of emigrants to the State has caused it.

An active Commissioner of Immigration with means to work with, could advertise in some of the leading Northern papers, and advertise by printed matter in other ways, and he could certainly secure the co-operation of the great railways in the State, and their connections, for it is to their interest to bring the immigrants here.

A New Kemper Outrage

The New York Times and the little Jackson Times are still attempting to make political capital of the Chisolm family in Kemper county. The New York Times of the 10th has the following dispatch:

Special Dispatch to the N. Y. Times.]

WASHINGTON, August 10.—A letter was received here to-day from Mrs. Chisolm, the widow of Judge Chisolm, who was so foully murdered by the White League of Mississippi. In it she tells with touching simplicity of her recent treatment by the Democratic outlaws who surround her, and states that the Probate Court of Kemper county has refused to settle up her husband's estate. She is consequently prevented, for the present, at least, from leaving the scene of the butchery of her family. The Court does not attempt to justify its unusual action, but simply refuses to grant Mrs. Chisolm's request for a settlement.

The Jackson Times copies the above under sensational head lines. Intelligent persons will observe, at a glance, that the new ground of complaint is very flimsy, and that it is a great strain to make anything from it. We all know the Probate Court cannot legally refuse to settle the estate if the laws have been complied with. We will venture to assert that when the other side of the question is heard, this new Kemper outrage will vanish into thin air. How ridiculous and slanderous it appears. But the dog will return to his vomit, and the slanderer will indulge in lying.

Fifth Louisville Industrial Exposition.

Louisville opens her Fifth Industrial Exposition on the 4th of September, and continues it until the 20th of October. We are informed that the coming Exposition will far exceed any of those of former years in variety, attraction, and pleasure. During last year agents of the Louisville Exposition visited the Centennial and secured there many contributions for the coming Fall Exposition. The railroad and steamboat lines leading into Louisville will materially reduce their rates during the Exposition, and thus place it within the reach of every one to visit Louisville during this most delightful season. The Exposition offers a brilliant, instructive, and ever entertaining feature to all classes. All the inventions of master minds which have been adopted by practical men, novelties in machinery of every character, vast quantities of rare natural products, the work of skilled hands in various branches of art and mechanism, all combined, make a combination that can not fail to attract every one.

The Art Department is said to be especially rich in the works of our best masters, and will present a finer collection of American art than was exhibited at the Centennial. Constant Mayer's masterpiece, "The Song of the Shirt," will alone make the Exposition worthy of a visit, and grouped around it will be found the works of all the greatest American artists.

The Natural History Department will contain this year the contributions of some of the most valuable museums in the country.

Some novel entertainments never before exhibited in the United States will add to the pleasure of this grand Exposition of Art, Science, Machinery and Manufactures.

The natural beauty of Louisville at this season of the year, the excellence of her hotels, and the cheap rate of transportation, will make a trip to the Exposition both desirable, pleasant, and profitable.

Don Piatt in a Ball Room.

Washington Capital.]

We never attended the graduating exercises at West Point, but we did years ago run down to a ball at Annapolis. We happened, on the cars, to sit by a stout old party, possessed of a ruddy, motherly countenance. She was quite communicative, and soon told us that she was on her way to Annapolis to see her son "grad-u-ate," to use her own expression. We took charge of that old lady—she was so good, kind, sensible and motherly. We were present at the meeting between the mother and boy—a handsome, manly youth, one any mother could be proud of.

After supper we asked the old lady if she intended visiting the ball, and she said she would like to look in, but her son said it was quite "unpossible," as all the "tickuts" were gone. We volunteered procuring the magic pasteboard, and in due time we made a grand entree, creating some sensation, for the old lady got herself up regardless of expense or appearances. The son was revolving with a beautiful girl—one of our Washington belles—and in one of the pauses of the dance we saw his fair partner looking at us and laughing. The eyes of the young man sought the object of her evident merriment, and when he saw us the expression of his face was that of first dismay and then wrath.

The dear old lady asked us to get her a glass of water. As we returned, we passed the son and saw two red spots on his cheeks, and his brow corrugated in wrath. Our aged friend, stout as she was, appeared ready to sink, and asked to be taken to the hotel. We at once hastened to comply although assured that she was not ill. But while waiting for the one available hack of Annapolis, we saw two huge tears well out from her dear old eyes and course their way down her then rather pale face, and noting our anxious look she said:

"Don't mind me; I'm a foolish old woman and ought to have stayed to home, for my son is ashamed of his old mother."

We are justly proud of our navy. Her gallant sons have swung the eagles of the republic too often in triumph throgh the smoke of battle not to have endeared them to the patriotic heart of the nation. But would it not be well to correct that one defect? It is not well to begin life in that way.

THE list of lost Pacific steamers lengthens rapidly. The wreck of the iron propeller Eten on the Chili coast appears to have been one of the most tragic disasters of our day. How she came to go on the rocks we have yet to learn. But she did go on them, and apparently, pounded to pieces at once in the breakers. Some forty people reached the shore; twenty others seem to have secured footholds upon the reef against which the ship had been dashed. There they waited day after day for help, which the people on shore and the war vessels in the offing were unable to afford, until heart and hope gave out and all but three of them plunged into the sea. Out of about 160 known to have been on the Eten, it is believed that nearly or quite two-thirds have perished.—[New York Sun.

A New Cure for Women.

The medical profession has been very good to women. It has given them no end of pleasant medicines and peculiar operations and foreign travels and happy deaths, and has done all it could to provide a new medical fashion often and regularly. There is now a "new light" in the treatment of female valetudinarians, and it has been flashed forth by a prominent medical man, Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, in a discourse recently delivered by him before the Medical and Chirurgical faculties of Maryland. The Louisville Medical News describes this new procedure as "absolute rest, with massage, or systematic kneading and inductive currents." It is not to be used in all cases of disease, nor in most, but in such as this: A woman, pallid, feeble and exhausted at the age of thirty, the type of a class. Everything worried her—to walk, to read, to drive, to sew. She was the woman with a back, and shawl on her shoulders, and a sofa for a home, and hysterics for a diversion. She had tired out the doctors and exhausted drugshops and spas and travel, and outlived a nurse or two. The deformity-man had found a spinal curvature and put on a brace; the specialist had had his turn, the quacks had had their share, and she wore blue glasses to keep out the blessings of daylight. She weighed ninety-four pounds, and had as much figure as a hat-rack. Because everything else tired her the doctor put her to rest in bed and made rest absolute, not even permitting her to feed herself. She was fed with milk at brief intervals, but this produced disturbance of her digestive organs. Then the doctor began to knead his patient as if he were making 'sponge' for bread, and he filled her with electricity. The consequence was, as he said, that her appetite and digestion returned. Her nails became pink, and the veins in her limbs began to show. She recovered. She went to the doctor thin, sallow, ugly and feeble. After numerous doses of the 'new light' she went home fat and well and vigorous and handsome. It seems that this result awakened the interest of dame nature, for she cried '*Finis coronat opus*,' and gave the woman a baby as a compensation for her lost hysterics. As this patient was a type of a class, women will do well in future to call upon their physicians for the prompt administration of the new cure."

A VERY pretty story is told in the Pittsburg Commercial. A young lady from the South was wooed and won by a young California physician. About the time the wedding was to come off, the young man lost his entire fortune. He wrote the lady a letter releasing her from her engagement. And what does the dear, good girl do? Why she takes a lump of pure gold which her lover had sent her in his prosperity as a keepsake, and having it manufactured into a ring, forwards it to him, with the following Bible inscription engraved in distinct characters on the outside: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest will I go, and whither thou lodgest will I lodge; thy people will be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there also, if aught but death part me and thee." "We may add," concludes he Commercial, "that fortune soon again smiled upon the young physician, that he subsequently returned to the South to wed the sweet girl he love1, and who loved him with such undying affection. Reader, this is all true. Young ladies who read the Bible, asclosely as the heroine of this incident seems to have done are sure to male good sweethearts and better wives"

GEN. HOWARD.—From the day Howard took the field against Joseph, he has been boasting of what he would do. At one time he was about to bag Joseph's men, at another time he was about to take Joseph in the rear; and again he was on the eve of surrounding Joseph. His brag has been ridiculous all along. And now, after the defeat at Big Hole, in Montana, we are told that he has arrived at a point eighteen miles from Gibbon's camp, and is about to pursue the victorious Indians, who, however, according to he dispatch, have disappeared to pets unknown. It is high time, if the ampaign—which should never have been begun—against the Nez Perces is to be carried on, that the incompetent Howard was removed, and an officer who knows how to win success in Indian warfare was appointed in his plac. He has already been responsible fr too much useless bloodshed, and to many disgraceful defeats. —[New Yor Sun.

SWIMMING NIAGARA.—The feat of swimming across the Niagara River below the falls has in it so many elements of dager that peculiar credit has always been accorded its accomplishment. Within a comparatively short time, however, numerous persons have successfully crossed the turbulent stream, and even some small boys have demonstrated their ability to accomplish the perilous trip. On Monday of this week two boys—Willie Flynn and an adopted son of Mr. Sully—swam from a point below the gasworks across the river and back with apparent ease. At one time the boys were enveloped in the thick foam on the surface, and were completely lost sight of for a few moments. The successful accomplishment of the feat was loudly applauded by their numerous comrades who witnessed the affair from the American shore.—[Niagara Falls Gazette.]

BENNINGTON.

A Successful Celebration—Honors to the President—An Incident—Speeches of Hayes, Evarts, Key and Devens.

BENNINGTON, August 16.—The ceremonies to-day were tumultously successful. During the procession President Hayes acknowledged the tributes of applause by a slight inclination of the head, and did not appear to encourage exuberant manifestations by frequent and conspicuous bowing. There was a slight delay on Main street, which several persons availed themselves of to rush up to the President's carriage and shake hands. One of those, a prominent local politician, remarked: "I like you, personally, Mr. President, but damn your policy." To which he good-humoredly replied, "Come now, no politics to-day."

After the formal oration, President Hayes was loudly called for and spoke as follows: "Ladies and fellow-citizens—I need not say to you that I am grateful for this greeting. I am greatly obliged to those who had charge of this celebration for their courtesy in giving me an opportunity to enjoy with you the ceremonies of this day; I am quite sure none of us will forget its occurrence, or the notable event of the battle of Bennington—so great an event toward National independence. I am sure we feel it has been fitly celebrated to-day. Only think of the procession that we beheld—citizen soldiers so disciplined; soldiers from Vermot, soldiers from Connecticut, from Massachusetts, and from New Hampshire, were here. [Applause.] But more touching than all the long processions, were the veterans of the Union army, survivors of the twelve hundred battles that saved the nation, and made liberty throughout the world forever possible. [Applause.] And what eye was not dimmed as we saw proudly marching with his comrades, that maimed soldier walking with his crutches. But, my dear friends, I must not detain you. I recognize that among the pages of the speech to which we have listened, so packed full as each page was with interesting matter touching on that great event of 100 years ago, that no one page in it was more valuable than this. And one hundred years ago it was meritorious to be a minute man to fight in the cause of independence; is there not some merit in my becoming a minute man? [Applause.]

At the close of Hayes's speech, Secretary Evarts was called for, and responded as follows:

"Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—It is fair that I should warn you that though I am very slow to begin a speech; I am much slower to end it, and I know your only safety is in my retiring before I commence."

Secretary Key was next called, and responded as follows: "My dear friends, this call is grateful to me. I do not accept it as a personal compliment, but as an indication of fraternal feeling on the part of our Northern friends to their erring Southern brethren." [Applause.]

Attorney-General Devens was then loudly called for. Smiling and advancing, he said: "It is said to be one of the maxims of the Chinese philosopher Confucius, (I have never read him,) to put a few words in your speech that may be remembered. So I will not follow the example of my predecessors, but I will detain you a few moments to tell you a short story, a story with a moral. Perhaps I had better tell the moral first, for I know that in studying as a soph. we used to skip the moral. The moral of the story is simply this—that in the cause of patriotism, however weak we may be, we may all do something. The story is this: Although loth to confess this in the presence of so many ladies, it was something more than thirty years ago that I, a young lawyer, was invited to deliver an oration on the Fourth of July before my fellow-citizens of the State of Vermont, at Brattleboro. There were still left at that time a few of the survivors of the great revolutionary army. Three or four were waiting in the hotel where I was stopping, with my oration summering inside of me, a good deal embarrassed as I am now [applause] by constitutional bashfulness which I shall never get over. There came in with these three or four old gentlemen, a somewhat younger gentleman than they, but still considerably over 70. He said, "I am not a revolutionary soldier, but I should like to ride with the revolutionary soldiers to-day. I would like to explain my position, and ask if I have not a right." Of course they gave him permission. He went on to say that, "when I was a boy about eight years old, my father kept a ferry somewhere on Lake Champlain, at Putnam or Windham. There came to the river to cross, while my father was away and I was at home alone, two men, one of whom seemed of superior rank to the other. They were soldiers evidently, though there was little uniform among men in revolutionary times. They wished to cross the ferry and said they must cross. I said I was only a boy and could not run the ferry across, even if they assisted me, I could not get back. They said they would help me to cross, and some of the neighbors could help me back. I understook it, and after I had crossed to the other side, I said to the superior gentleman, 'when my father comes home I shall wish to be able to tell him who it was I have carried across the ferry.' 'Well,' said he, 'you may tell him that it was John Stark.' Six weeks after that I heard of the battle of Bennington, and I have a claim to be the person who carried John Stark across the ferry to fight the battle of Bennington, and I should like to ride with you revolutionary soldiers." Of course the answer was that they all thought he was a good enough revolutionary soldier for them, if he was only 8 years old at the time of the battle.

MONTANA INDIANS.

Movements of Gen. Howard—Return of a Scouting Party—The Indians Retreating Slowly.

DEER LODGE, MONT., August 16.—The latest intelligence from Virginia, Montana, to Gov. Potts, is that Gen. Howard's command arrived at Bannock on the night of the 14th, and would leave for Horse prairie the next morning. All the Chinamen of Horse prairie are missing, and are supposed to have been killed. The rear guard of the Indians was still on Horse prairie.

HELENA, MONT., August 16.—The following has been received: "Virginia, Mont., August 15.—To Governor Potts, Helena: News just received from Bannock, says a scouting party has just returned, bringing with them the bodies of Montague, James Smith, Flynn and Farnsworth, and that there are more expected to come. The Indians were 35 miles south of Bannock yesterday. They had taken all the horses on the Upper Horse prairie, and were moving slowly."

The Flight of Joseph's Band.

WASHINGTON, August 16.—A dispated from Howard's camp dated August 9th, the day on which Chief Joseph struck Gibbon, says of the enemy: "They have been pressed into a headlong flight, which has exhausted their powers and dragged them into misery; their families and their little ones accompanied them in the hurried exile into which they have been driven. The latest official advices say of them that they have already made their way through Pehme Pass, and are following the Salmon river up; by this means they take the roughest route, which makes it very difficult for the soldiers to pursue, and it is probable the Indians will succeed in reaching their destination in Northern Idaho."

Situation of the Russian Forces—The Turks Advancing on Them—Comparative Strength of the Armies.

The Times's occasional correspondent at Vienna, sends the following summary of the situation: "In the Balkans, fragments of Gen. Gourko's corps are entrenching themselves in Spika pass. The 8th corps, appointed to support them, is stationed between Selvi Prenova and Tiernova. A division of the 11th corps occupies Koyarowitz. Against these troops, which form the bulk of the Russian forces in Western Bulgaria, a Turkish army corps is slowly but steadily advancing from Shumla, via Osman Bazar. Suleiman Pasha, too, with a portion of his army, is advancing in the direction of Elena. Lastly, some of Osman's men are marching from Sovatz on Galerova. Russian reinforcements are more than counterbalanced by troops which the Turks are receiving from Asia. The sanitary condition of the Russians is so much worse than that of the Turks, that loss occasioned by sickness among the former almost establish an equilibrium of forces between the combatants.

Mexican Annexation Scheme.

Special to the N. O. Picayune.]

WASHINGTON, August 13.—The New York World's correspondent in the City of Mexico, in to-day's issue, makes public a letter from Mr. J. B. Bowman, at the request of the Kentucky University, to one Richards, at the City of Mexico, suggesting that President Diaz send immediately a confidential agent to this country to treat for the cession to the United States of the Northern Provinces of Mexico for the sum of $300,000,000, and stating that he (Bowman) has good reason to believe that such a treaty could be negotiated in ninety days. Mr. Richards's reply effected a good deal of indignation, but there is evidence showing that the annexation measure was at one time favorably entertained by the authorities at both capitals.

THE Frenchman, Mr. Bazard, who, though an adopted citizen of the United States, was arrested in France a few days ago for calling President McMahon "an ass," has been acquitted. The term of opprobrium used by Mr. Bazard was once ingeniously applied in this country by a man who had been President of the United States to a man who had been candidate for President of the United States, when John Quincy Adams, when referring to Lewis Cass, said:

"And future ages will agree
To spell his name without a C."

But John Q. Adams was not arrested, tried and acquitted for this couplet.

THIS is the season of the year when the average clerk talks carelessly for a few days about Saratoga, Long Branch, and other fashionable watering-places, buys another twenty-five-cent white tie, packs his valise, bids all his friends adieu, and slides carefully up the back streets, and takes the stage up country to help the old folks get in hay for a week or two.

THE purest cream-tartar made from grape acid enters into DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER. So with all the other components. The result is that the most satisfactory results are attained by the use of a smaller quantity of leaven and flour. Families that try it say so.