

HUNTSVILLE WEEKLY DEMOCRAT.

Established Oct. 7, 1823. HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA, MARCH 5, 1874. Vol. 8--New Series--No. 22.

H. F. HALSEY & SONS. CARRIAGE SHOP.

Head of Meridianville Pike. Henry F. Halsey having taken into partnership his sons, respectfully announce that they will continue at the old stand lately occupied by Halsey & Parton, and will endeavor by strict attention to business, to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage. Will manufacture all kinds of light.

ROCKAWAYS, PHAETONS, BUGGIES AND SPRING WAGONS.

which will be sold at prices to suit the times, and fully warranted to all customers. Henry F. Halsey returns his thanks to his friends and customers, and hopes they will continue their patronage to the new firm, at the old stand.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

which will be promptly done in a workmanlike manner, at the most reasonable rates.

H. F. HALSEY & SONS. January 22, 1874--4m.

THE North Alabama CARRIAGE FACTORY.

I call the attention of all North Alabama, to the fact that Home Industry is the life and prosperity of the country. I am prepared to manufacture all kinds of

VEHICLES BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES

of every description, at prices to suit the times. All work warranted for

TWELVE MONTHS.

Special attention giving to

Repairing.

Factory, East Corner of Public Square, Franklin St.

JOSEPH J. PARTON. January 22, 1874--4m.

WM. L. CLAY. Att'y at Law.

Notary Public.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

WILLIAMS & CO. Att'y at Law.

Office under "DEMOCRAT OFFICE."

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

MY connection with the Chancery file

having ceased, I will, hereafter, devote my entire attention to the practice of my profession.

aug. 17 '73 - 1f

GEORGE P. BEAUNE, HILTON HOWARD, JOHN S. JOHNSON.

BEIRNE, HINES & GORDON.

(SUCCESSORS OF BEIRNE & GORDON)

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

Wills, practice in all the Courts of

Huntsville, and counties adjacent, in the Supreme Court of Alabama, and in the U. S. District Court.

Office up stairs in Beirne Building, Franklin Street, Jan 6, '73 1y.

JOHN D. BRANDON, Attorney at Law

—AND—

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

Huntsville, Ala. Ma.

Will practice in the Courts of Madison and adjoining counties, in the Supreme Court of Alabama, and in the U. S. District Court.

Jan 23 1y.

DR. W. P. HOOPEE, DENTIST.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

Office on South side of Eustis Street, one door from the public square.

Office hours from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Dec 17 '73 - 1f.

DR. GEORGE D. NORRIS, NOTARY PUBLIC.

NEW MARKET, ALA.

Will certify to deeds of conveyance and other legal instruments, and perform all the ordinary duties of a Notary.

Feb. 12 '74.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

Monday, March 9th, 1874.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the Judge of the Probate Court of Madison County, Ala., I will sell, at public auction, on the premises, 23 miles south-east of Huntsville, in said county of Madison, on Monday, March 9th, 1874, all the following described real estate belonging to the estate of Elizabeth Taylor, dec'd, viz: The west part of the north-east 1/4, and the south-east 1/4 of the north-east 1/4 of section 12, township 6, range 2, east.

Terms of sale: One third cash, balance in 12 months with interest. Deceased payments to be secured by note of the purchaser, with approved security. A lien is retained on the land to secure the payment of the purchase money. J. D. WEDDES, Esq., Adm'r.

Feb 12-14s.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Monday, March 9th, 1874.

Under and by virtue of an order and decree of the Judge of the Probate Court of Madison County, Ala., I will sell, at public outcry, in front of the Court House in the city of Huntsville, Alabama, on Monday, March 9th, 1874, the following described real estate belonging to the estate of Joseph Giles, dec'd, viz: The east 1/4 of south-east 1/4 of section 17, township 6, range 2, east, containing (80) eighty acres.

MARIA M. GILES, Adm'r.

Feb 12-14s.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Patrick H. Boone, late of the county of Madison and State of Alabama, dec'd, were granted to the undersigned by the Probate Court of said county, on the 21st day of October, 1873. All persons having claims against said estate must present them to me within the time prescribed by law, otherwise they will be forever barred. All indebted to said estate are requested to pay without delay.

H. L. CLAY, Adm'r.

February 5, 1874--6w.

State of Alabama--Madison County.

Court of Probate, Feb. 10, 1873.

Estate of Emily Tenger, deceased.

This day came James W. Davis, Executor of the estate of Emily Tenger, late of said county and State, deceased, and filed his account and vouchers for final settlement of his administration. It is there fore ordered by said Court of Probate that

The 9th day of March, 1874, be appointed a day on which to make said settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest the same, if they think proper.

L. M. DOUGLASS, Judge of Probate.

Feb 12-2w

Cottage for Rent.

My cottage on Meridian Street, situated between the residences of Mr. Frederick Elgin and the Wm. L. Halsey, is for rent for the year 1874. It contains four rooms, with fireplace in each. On the premises are a kitchen, two servants' rooms, a well of fine freestone water, and quite a large garden. Apply to

WM. L. CLAY, Esq., or

Jan 17-14 - J. J. WITHERS CLAY.

ESTES HOUSE.

Formerly known as

THE JOHNSON HOUSE

Has been thoroughly refitted and repaired, and will be open for the accommodation of the public, on and after

FIRST DAY OF OCTOBER, 1873.

LEWELL H. ESTES, Proprietor.

October, 16, 1873.

FRUIT TREES FOR SALE.

Get your Trees from Southern Nurseries. The Atlanta Nurseries have a large stock of first class Fruit Trees and Grape Vines; also, Ornamental Trees, Roses, &c.

JOHN M. E. DRIDGLEY, Agent.

December, 18, 1873--3m.

EASLEY HOTEL.

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA.

Mrs. M. A. KANELEY has refitted and repaired the well-known establishment, and is prepared to furnish the best fare the market affords to regular boarders and transient customers. Her bed rooms are provided with nice and comfortable beds and bedding.

Single meals, 50 cents; single lodging, 50 cents; board and lodging per week, \$10 for transient customers. Suitable reduction in prices will be made for a longer time and for regular boarders.

Meals will be furnished at all reasonable hours to transient persons.

Sept 17 '73 1y.

THE SOUTH.

BY FATHER IVAN.

Yes, give me the land Where the ruins are spread, And the living tread light; On the heart of the dead; Yes, give me the land That is blest by the dust, And bright with the deeds Of the down-trodden just.

Yes, give me the land Where the battle's red blast Has flashed on the future The form of the past. Yes, give me the land That hath legends and lays, That tell of the memories Of long vanished days.

Yes, give me the land That hath history and song, To tell of the strife Of the right with the wrong; Yes, give me the land With a grave in each spot, And names in the graves That shall not be forgot.

Yes, give me the land Of the wreck and the tomb; There's grandeur in graves, There's glory in gloom; For out of the gloom Future brightness is born; As, after the night, Looms the sun of a morn

And the graves of the dead, With the rags overgrown, May yet form the footstool Of Liberty's throne; And each simple wreck In the way-path of night, Shall yet be a rock In the temple of Right

NECROMANCY IN THE EAST.

Wonderful Tricks by Siamese Jugglers.

A correspondent of the New York World, writing from Saigon, Siam, thus describes the unaccountable feats he saw performed there. The occasion was the coronation of the young King of Siam, and the jugglers members of the royal family:

"Tepada!" exclaimed both of my companions at once, but the man who was naked except for a breech-cloth, took no notice of them. He put his hand heavily, but not unkindly, upon my breast, gave me a piercing, long look, and said in excellent French, "Are you a brave man?" "Try me!" I said. Instantly, without another word, he bandaged my eyes with a part of the long white robe I wore; he snapped his fingers suddenly, whispering in my ears, "Not a word for your life!" and the next moment I found myself seized in the hands of several strong men, and borne some distance along a devious way, ascending and descending several times. At last I was put down, the bandage was quietly removed, and I found myself squatting on a stone floor, between Soodatche and Woon-Tajae, who, with bowed heads and faces partly shrouded in their white robes, squatted like statues of Buddha, their knees and elbows flat to the ground, their hands resting upon their heels, their hands spread palms downward upon their knees, their eyes directed, and a look of devout reverence and abstracted meditation in their countenances. The light was dim, as my unaccustomed eyes, but all around, as far as I could see, were white robed worshippers crouched in the same attitude of silent reverence.

By degrees, as my eyes grew used to the dim gloom, I began to pick about me. The place was a square vault, so lofty that I could not see the ceiling, and I should say not less than a hundred paces long and wide. All around the sides rose gigantic columns, carved into images of Buddha always, yet with a thousand variations from the central plan, a grotesque freaks of fancy, a thousand grotesqueries, through which shone, the eternal calm, the stagnant imperterritory of apathy of Buddha's remarkable face, with the great pendant ears, and the eyes looking out beyond you into the supreme wilderness of Nohun--a face that once seen can never be forgotten. By degrees I came to see the plan of this evident, subterranean vault, and to look with wonder upon the simple grandeur of its massive architecture, which was severely plain, except so far as the carving of the great columns went. At the furthest end of the hall, resting against the columns, was a raised dais or platform, covered with red cloth. This stage was raised between three and four feet above the floor of the vault, and was about thirty-five or forty feet deep and one hundred and fifty broad. Behind it a curtain of red cloth hung down from the capitals of the towering columns. In front of the stage, just about the spot where the pulpit of the orchestra in a Greek theatre would be, was a round-shaped altar, with a broad censor upon it, in which was burning a scented oil, mixed with gums and aromatic woods, that diffused through the whole vault a pungent, sacramental odor.

Suddenly, there was a wild and startling crash of barbaric music from under the stage--gongs, drums, bells and horns--and with wonderful alacrity and really indescribable effect, a band of naked men came out from behind the curtains, wearing each a scented tunic in his hand, climbed the columns with the agility of monkeys, and lighted each a hundred lamps, strung from the base almost of

the columns sheer up to the apex of the vault, which I could now see, rose in a lofty dome, that doubtless pierced far up into the interior of the pagoda proper, the appearance of which, out side, I have described. The illumination from these multitudinous lamps was very bright, and overpowering, yet so penetrating and persuasive that one missed nothing of the perfect light of the day. I could distinctly trace the ascending and diminishing rings of the cupola above us, and the rows of brick-work, only thinly whitewashed, that supported it.

The din of the horrible orchestra came out from under the stage singing (or rather shrieking out) the most diabolical chant that I ever heard. The red curtains flittered a little, there was a dull thud, and there, right before us, alongside the censor, stood a very old man, but wrinkled, with long hair and beard white as cotton fleece. His finger-nails were several inches long, and his sunken jaws were horribly diversified with two long teeth, yellow and ogreish. He was naked, except for a breech-cloth, and his shrunken muscles shone with oil. He took the censor in his hands and blew his breath into it until the flame rose twenty feet high, red and furious, then, with a sudden jerking motion, he tossed the burning oil towards the crowd of squatting spectators. It is shot towards them a broad sheet of terrible flame--it descended upon them a shower of roses and japonicas, more than could the censor bottom appear to spin it for a minute upon the point of his long thumb-nail, then flung it disdainfully away towards the audience. It struck the pavement with a metallic clang, bounced and rose with a sudden up-bow of wings, a shrieking eagle, frightened horribly, and seeking flight towards the summit of the dome. The old man gazed upward a moment, then seizing the tripod upon which the censor had stood, he sent his legs apart with nervous knees, straightened them, and, as if he were a juggler, he flung them towards the eagle. They glided past it, and the eagle came fluttering down to the pavement in our midst, dead, and three horrible cubs crouched about him, and lifting their hooded heads defiantly and flashing anger out of their glittering eyes. The music shrieked still wilder, the snakes coiled and plaited themselves together in a rhythmic dance, flitting the dead eagle upon their heads, and, presto! right in our midst there stood the tripod again, with its flickering flame and its incense-savored breath. A more perfect illusion never was seen.

"That is Norodom," whispered Woon-Tajae in my ear. Another actor now came upon the scene whom I recognized to be the tall athlete, Tepada. Behind him came a smaller man, whose name, Woon-Tajae informed me, was Minhnun, and a boy, probably two years old, called Tsink-ki. These four began some of the most wonderful athletic exhibitions that can be conceived. It is impossible to believe, unless you saw it, what work these men put human muscles to. I am not going to provoke the incredulity of your readers by attempting to describe the majority of them.

In one feat Tepada seized Norodom by his long white beard, held him off at arm's length and spun round with him. The old man's legs were horizontal to the athlete's shoulders. Then, while they still spun with the fury of dervishes, Norodom sprang up, seized upon Minhnun's feet, and spun up a horizontal continuation of the ancient, and when Minhnun was firmly established, he too Tsink-ki caught to his feet in like manner, and the tall athlete, every muscle in him straining, continued to whirl the human juggling lever round. At last, slowing slightly, Tepada, drew in his arms until the old man's white beard, touching his body, there was a sudden strain, and the arm of men from being horizontal became perpendicular. Norodom's head resting atop of Tepada's, Minhnun's head upon Norodom's feet, and Tsink-ki's head on Minhnun's feet. A pause for breath, then the column of men was propelled into the air, and presto! Tepada's feet was on the ground, Norodom's feet was on Minhnun's feet upon Norodom's head, Tsink-ki's feet upon Minhnun's head. Each had turned a somersault, and the column was unbroken!

I could list several columns with descriptions of the most remarkable and unaccountable feats of magic performed by these wonderful jugglers, but I must refrain. One trick which Minhnun performed was a very superior version of the mango tree feat of the Indian jugglers. He took an orange, cut it open, and produced a serpent. This he took down into the audience, and, borrowing a robe from one of the snake's head off and covered it with the robe. When the robe was lifted again, a fox was in place of the snake. The fox's head went out, two robes borrowed, and when they were raised there was a wolf, which was killed with a sword. Three robes, and a leopard appeared; it was slain with a javelin. Four robes covered a most savage looking buffalo, that was killed with an axe. Five robes covered in part, but not altogether, a lofty elephant, who, when the sword was pointed against him, seized Minhnun by the neck and tossed him violently up. He mounted the elephant's back, and finally, clinging by his legs to the capital of one of the columns, Tepada now leaped from the elephant's shoulders. With a short sword he gouted the beast on the

head until, shrieking, the unwieldy animal reared upon his hind feet, twined its trunk about one of the great columns, and seemed trying to lift itself from the ground and wrap its body around the great pillar. The music clashed out barbarously. Norodom flashed forth a dazzling firework of some sort, and the elephant had disappeared and Tepada lay upon the stage writhing in the folds of a great bow constrictor and holding up Minhnun upon his feet.

During three hours the exhibition continued, feats of the sort I have described, each more wonderful than the one that preceded it, following one another in rapid succession. I shall content myself with describing the last and culminating wonder of the startling entertainment.

A perfectly formed and most lovely match girl sprang out upon the stage, and was hailed with universal exclamations of delight, everybody calling out her name, Luan Prabana, as if it were a word of good omen. Her only dress was a short petticoat of variegated feather work. A wreath of roses and carnations, her soft short, black hair, and she wore a pearl necklace, as well as brilliant gold armlets and anklets. With a brilliant smile she danced exquisitely for some minutes to the accompaniment of a single pipe, then knelt and laid her head upon old Norodom's knee. The boy fanned her with a fan made of sweet fern leaves, Minhnun fetched a lotus-shaped golden goblet, and Tepada poured into it from a quaint looking flask a fluid of a greenish hue. The old yogi-like Norodom took the goblet and blew his breath upon the contents until they broke into a pale blue flame. This Tepada extinguished with his breath, when Norodom held the goblet to the girl's lips, and she drained the contents with a sigh. As if transfixed, she suddenly sprang to her feet, her face strangely radiant, and began to spin giddily around in one spot. First the boy, then Minhnun, then Tepada tried to arrest her, but they no sooner touched her than she revealed them with a shock that thrilled them as if she had imparted an electric spark to them. Spinning constantly, with a bewildered rapid motion, the girl now sprang off the stage and down the hall, along by the foot of the columns, Tsink-ki, Minhnun, and Tepada in active pursuit. In and out among the crowd they spun, the three chasing Tepada seized hold of the chaplet that crowned her; it broke, and she whirled along, a spray of rosebuds was scattered from her brow in every direction. Anything more graceful never was seen. And now a greater wonder. At the extremity of the hall the three surrounded and would have seized her, when, still revolving, she rose slowly into the air and floated gently over our heads towards the stage, scattering roses as she went. At the brink of the stage she paused in mid-air; then, with a slight zigzag motion, of her arms, mounted up, up, up, towards the loftiest arch of the vault overhead. Suddenly, old Norodom seized a bow and arrow and shot towards her. There was a wild shriek, a rushing sound, and the dancer fell with a crash, to the flags of the floor, and laid there apparently bloody mass. The music burst forth into a wild wail, and the chorus of old hags came tumultuously forth and bore her off in their arms.

Now, from behind the red curtain came a dozen strong men, bearing on their shoulders a great, leaden box, which they laid upon the front of the stage. As they retired the old woman came out, bringing a low couch, decorated with flowers and gold-embroidered drapery, upon which lay Luan Prabana, decked forth in bridal garments and sweetly sleeping. The couch with its sleeper was put quietly down upon the front of the stage and left there, while Norodom and Tepada went to the leaden box, and with hot irons, attempted to unseal it. "That is Stung-Tenje's coffin," whispered Woon to me; "the old saint has been dead more than half a millennium!"

Quickly, eagerly it seemed to me, the two men wrangled over the fastenings of the coffin, until the side next the audience falling out at last, a rank box was discovered. This was prized open with a crowbar, and what seemed a great bundle of nankeen was taken out. Tepada and Norodom commenced to unwind the wrappings, which was very light. Yarn after yarn was unwound and folded away by Minhnun, and at last, after at least one hundred yards of wrappings had been taken off, the dry shriveled mummy of a small, old man was visible--eyes closed, flesh dry and hard, and dead as a smoked herring. Norodom tapped the corpse with the crowbar, and it gave a dull, wooden sound. Tepada tossed it up and caught it--it was stiff as a log. Then he placed the mummy upon Norodom's knees, and fetched a flask of oil, a flask of wine, and a censor burning with some pungent incense. Norodom took from his hair a little box of unguent, and prying open the mouth of the mummy with a cold chisel, showed that the dry tongue could rattle like a chip against the dry fauces. He filled the mouth with unguent and closed it, and anointed the eyelids, nostrils, and ears. Then he and Tepada rubbed the wine and oil, and carefully mixed every part of the body with it. Then, laying it down in a reclining position, they put the burning censor upon the chest and withdrew a pace, while the drums and gongs and cymbals crashed and clattered, and the shrill, enshrouded treble of the chorus of old hags rose hideously.

Two breathless pauses ensued--one, two, three minutes--and the mummy sneezed, sneezed thrice, so violently as to extinguish the flame of the censor. A moment later the thing sat up, and, stretched, blinking and vacant, out around the vault--an old, old, wrinkled man, with mumbling chops, a shriveled breast and belly, and little tufts of white hair upon his chin and forehead. Tepada approached him reverently upon his knees, bringing a salver, with wine and a water-cake. The old man did not notice him but ate, drank, then tottered to his feet, the feeblest decrepit old dotard that ever walked. In another moment he saw the match girl slumbering upon her couch; he snuffed feebly to her, and, mumbling, stooped as if to help his dim eyes to see her better. With a glad cry the maiden waked, clasped him in her arms and to her breast, and kissed him. Incomprehensible magic! He was no longer a nonagenarian dotard, but a full veined, fiery youth, who gave her kiss for kiss. How the transformation was wrought I have no idea, but there it was before our very eyes. The music grew soft and passionate, the chorus of old women came out, and with strange Phallophos and dances bore the two away--a bridal pair. I never expect again to behold a sight so wonderful as that whole transformation, which, I may mention, my learned Jesuit friend, to whom I described it, regards as a piece of pure symbolism. His explanation is too long and too learned to quote, but he connects this ceremony with the world-old myth of Venus and Adonis, and claims that it is all a form of Sun-worship.

The show went on for some time longer with many curious feats. At the end of an hour the Phallophos returned, but this time the Bayaderes led it, a strange triumph in the eyes, while the youth lay upon the couch sleeping. The Phallophos sank into a dinge, the youth faded visibly; he was again the shriveled dotard; he sighed, then breathed no more. Luan Prabana retired sorrowfully. Norodom and Tepada wrapped the corpse again in its interminable shrouds, restoring it to the coffin, sealed carefully, and it was borne away again. The attendants climbed up to and extinguished the lights. I was blindsided and borne away again. I found myself once more at the doorway of the temple in the broad sunshine with my friends--and the mystic ceremonies of the great temple of Juthia was over, it may be for many years.

A MOST SENSIBLE FACTOR--The Vinona Advertiser has had the pleasure of a conversation with Mr. W. A. Dobbs, a live, intelligent farmer, who understands the situation. Mr. D. resides in Choctaw county, and the Advance thus speaks of its interview with him:

Mr. Dobbs makes his own corn, meat, and wheat, raises his own sheep, and barbers their wool for all the blankets, coverlets, jeans, cassimeres and other woolsens required by his family. Most of the wood work required by his business is done at home, and he buys only his coffee, sugar and molasses, consequently he has all his cotton crop extra! and is really an independent man! Hard times don't trouble him, because he has at home everything he needs, and when he comes to sell his cotton he is not afraid that any merchant will claim it under a mortgage or judgment; so he gets the highest market price in cash, comes around and pays for the Advance and other terms in advance, and is happy. We are truly gratified to learn from Mr. Dobbs that most of his neighbors are raising most of their supplies at home, even their molasses and home-spun, finely woven and handsomely dyed, is common.

MINERAL RESOURCES OF ALABAMA--Interesting information regarding the mineral resources of Alabama is given in a recent report made by Mr. G. B. Stebbins, of Detroit, who visited Birmingham, and made journeys of 40 miles in different directions from that point. He found many places where iron ore, coal and limestone, are all within a few miles, and can be brought together at a cost less than anywhere else. At Tannehill there are, he says, borders of fine ore in such number that 150,000 tons could be had without the use of pick or spade, while there are the Black Warrior coal field, Mr. S. states, is 3,000 square miles in extent, and is practically inexhaustible. It yields coal, semi-bituminous, and soft coal, each equal to any of the same kind found elsewhere, and is easily accessible. It is a matter of regret that the South is consuming foreign iron while she has such abundant supplies of raw material at her command, and it seems reasonable to expect that some of the capital which the panic diverted from railroad enterprises will be invested in Southern iron returns. The conditions for a profitable return are nowhere better.

How to get rid of RATS--Having seen in your valuable paper--which for the past ten years I have filed for reference--many methods for destroying rats, I venture to give one that I am sure cannot be excelled by any of them, and which is not so dangerous to have about the house or barn--Take ten cent's worth of corn meal, and mix it in one pint of corn meal, and scatter it where the rats and mice will be sure to get it, and I will guarantee it to kill at least three hundred rats, or a proportionate amount of mice. St. Clair county, Ills. N.

Red rust proof oats are giving great satisfaction throughout this section. The yielding in some instances, is said to be 10 bushels to the acre.--Farmers' Weekly.

Two Acres Yielding for Four.

Agri Editor Mobile Register:

In 1872, I planted seven-eighths of an acre of land in cotton and corn in alternate rows. It produced thirty-three and one-fourth bushels Cooley's early corn, and nine hundred and ninety-nine pounds seed cotton. Poor nursery land sown with one ton cotton seed meal and a sprinkling of ashes. In 1873 I planted the same piece again in cotton and corn in alternate rows--cotton rows five and a half feet apart, corn rows between--making distance from corn row to cotton row two feet and nine inches; manured with one ton cotton seed meal and a small lot of ashes. The worms attacked the cotton on the 17th of August. Yield--thirty-two and one-seventh bushels Adams' early corn, and nine hundred and twenty pounds seed cotton. By mistake a few corn rows were also planted with cotton; seeing this accident, I ordered both left to grow, and watched the result with a great deal of interest all through the season, and at no time could I see that either was affected by the proximity of the other. The cotton and corn grew out of the same hill in close contact, yet there was no apparent difference of yield per stalk, in either plant.

This proved conclusively that this early corn will produce a full crop planted in the row with the cotton, and ripen sufficiently early (say in this latitude, by the 10th of June,) to be entirely out of the way of and not hinder the cotton from making the utmost the land is capable of producing. By this system of planting it is clear that every cotton field can be made to produce in addition to its ordinary crop of cotton, a full crop of corn, and each hand that now cultivates six acres planted in corn, and six acres in cotton, may plant the twelve in cotton and add a full planting of extra early corn (Adams', Sandfords', or Cooley's), and thereby produce as much of both as if he planted and cultivated twenty-four acres separately, half in each. By this system of planting extra early corn in the row with the cotton, the planter can make his entire supply of corn on the land he planted in cotton, the cotton yielding at the same time, every boll of the land is capable of producing, and the same cultivation being sufficient for both crops. I. DORIVAN.

The Hayneville Examiner, commenting on the negro exodus, says:

Our estimate of negro emigrants is not so high as that of some of our contemporaries. The following figures we give with the belief that they present as near an estimate of the exodus as can be obtained at this time as well as the capacity of the different counties to encounter further drafts on the negro population:

Counties.	Emigrants.	%
Barbour,	109	17.00
Dallas,	1,507	32.153
Greene,	400	45.541
Hale,	900	16.677
Lowndes,	150	20.777
Montgomery,	800	31.257
Marengo,	1,500	20.077
Perry,	1,500	17.827
Sumter,	500	18.997
Wilcox,	250	21.617
Other central Co's.	500	50.007

Total 8,000 261.174

It is hardly probable, at this latitude in the season, that many more will emigrate. If we say 4,000 more will emigrate, the whole number will be, only 12,000. And at the rate of 12,000 a year, the process of depletion could go on at the present rate for 12 or 12 years, and then leave us half the negro population. And in that 12 years many things might happen; among which the influx of a wealthy stream of white people may be numbered if it be known that the blacks are leaving.

It will be several years before Alabama will lose even a large fraction of her negro population. There will be ample time for planters to exchange their mules for brood mares, and to convert their broad acres into cattle ranches or peach orchards.

DIFFERENCE IN HUMAN ENTIMALIONS--It is a well known fact that the human body contains in itself various humors and acids similar in action, and having the same tendency towards the baser metals, as nitric acid, sulphuric acid, &c., namely, to furnish in different persons. No better proof need be given in support of this than in noticing the effect which different persons have on the jewelry they wear. There are thousands who for years or economy's sake--wear continually the cheapest kind, known under the name of fancy jewelry, having brass ear wires to the drops, without any ill effects, while many others, after wearing them a few days, are troubled with sore ears in other words, the acids contained in the perspiration of some persons are sufficient to act upon the brass. There are persons by whom jewelry of any grade below 18 karats fine would be furnished in a few days, and if such persons were to condemn all jewelry they thus furnished as brass, they would do great injustice to it as jewelry. These are extreme cases, it is true, but there are many persons who cannot even wear iron or steel about them, without causing it to rust by the acidity of their perspiration.

A Maryland farmer discovered a tree across his track, and he stayed there six hours to stop the trunk, and have the conductor punch his head for not getting on as and clearing the track.

There are now in New York city over 1,000 persons who cannot read or write, and great multitudes of others who are ignorant and uneducated.

