

# The Indianola Bulletin.

VOL. 2.

Devoted to Commerce, Agriculture and the Dissemination of General Information.

NO. 31.

BROWN & BRADY,

INDIANOLA, TEXAS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1853.

PUBLISHERS.

## ARANAMA COLLEGE. GOLIAD, TEXAS.

Under the Care and Supervision of the  
Presbytery of Western Texas.

**PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.**—The first session of the second year will commence on the second Monday (the 12th) of September 1853. It contains under the immediate and personal management of C. G. SHUTE, A. M., with such assistance as will insure the rapid and permanent advancement of the pupils in their several studies. The public may rest assured that every effort will be made by the founders of this institution, to render its works of the highest quality, and to secure for their children a thorough education, and correct moral training and discipline. It may be stated that a spacious stone edifice, now under construction, will be ready to accommodate fifty students, and will be completed and in full operation by the first of October.

**COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.**—The course of instruction in the Preparatory Department will be as follows: Reading, Penmanship, Mitchell's Geography, Wilson's History, Bullen's English Grammar, Logic and Rhetoric.

**CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.**—Bullen's Latin Grammar and Reader; Caesar's Commentaries; Virgil's Aeneid; Cicero's Orations; Bullen's Greek Grammar; Jacob's Greek Reader; Xenophon's Anabasis.

**MATHEMATICAL DEPARTMENT.**—Mental Arithmetic; Algebra; Geometry; Plane and Spherical Trigonometry; Mensuration and Surveying. The entire course by Davies.

**PHILOSOPHICAL DEPARTMENT.**—Natural Philosophy; Chemistry and Geology, by Comstock; Astronomy, mental and natural Philosophy.

**TEACHERS.**—C. G. SHUTE, A. M., Principal; J. W. COOK, Mr. W. B. MILLER, Mr. J. H. CASE, A. H. PHILLIPS, J. F. HULLYER, JOHN DIX, JAMES WALLER, C. C. SMITH, H. W. BOONER, RALPH PIERCE, J. M. COCHRAN, DR. L. L. WILKINS, MR. P. R. FLEMING, JOSEPH WILSON, GOLIAD, August 14, 1853.

**DRS. BENNETT & HAWKS.**  
Having associated themselves together in the practice of Medicine, offer their professional services to the citizens of Lavaca county. Where a consultation is necessary no extra charge will be made. Office in the Hallsville Drug Store. Dec. 9, 1852-43.

**J. BRADDOCK, JR.**  
**APOTHECARY AND DRUGGIST,**  
Commerce Street, Lavaca, Texas,  
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**  
Pain, Oils, Eye-Stuffs, &c.

Physicians' prescriptions put up with care and despatch, day or night.  
Medicines and Drugs at low rates for cash. Orders from the country promptly attended to, when accompanied with the cash or drafts on responsible merchants in Lavaca. (15-4)  
Lavaca, May 25, 1854.

**H. B. CLEVELAND,**  
INDIANOLA, TEXAS.  
KEEPS constantly on hand a large stock of Groceries and Provisions, which he sells low for cash or Texas produce.  
Indianola, June 14, 1853.

**Matagorda Sugar.**  
Just received per Steamer, four Canary River, twelve hogsheads, best Texas Sugar, which I will sell at New Orleans prices.  
JOHN H. DALE,  
Indianola, March 9, 1853-2.

**FLOUR.**—I am in weekly receipt of the choicest brands Extra St. Louis Flour, Biscuit and Abbin Mills, in half and whole barrels also other good brands, which will be sold low for cash.  
JOHN H. DALE,  
Indianola, Aug. 12, 1852.

**NOTICE.**  
HAVING approved the plan of getting twice a year, all persons indebted to us will be required to come forward and pay their accounts before the first of July, or pay cash for what they get in future.  
J. M. REUSS & CO.,  
Indianola, June 7, 1853.

**Carriage Repository.**  
The subscriber has just received and is now on hand a lot of most beautiful and splendid Carriages, Rockaways, Buggies, &c., which he offers for sale low.  
March 2, 1852-2.  
JOHN A. SETTLER.

**DRUG STORE,**  
**BENNETT & SANFORD,**  
HALLSVILLE, TEXAS.  
HAVE just received a new and fresh supply of Drugs, Medicines, Dry-Staffs, &c., which they offer for sale at their Store. (18-1)

**Dr. John Bull's celebrated Sarsaparilla**  
FOR sale by BENNETT & SANFORD,  
HALLSVILLE, TEXAS.

**200,000** CYPRESS shingles received by subscribers "Bull's" from the State, which we offer for sale.  
H. RUNGE & CO.,  
Indianola, Feb. 21st, 1853.

**Permanente Hints.**  
**PANAMA**, Canton, Palau, Hanganon, fine Male and Other HATS, in store and for sale by  
CHAMBERS BROTHERS & CO.

**MAIN STREET BAKERY.**  
The subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Indianola and vicinity that he has just opened his new BAKERY, and is prepared to furnish all kinds of Bread, Cakes, and Pastry, with every thing the heart can desire in the way of Leaf Roll, Pastry, Cakes and Confectionery, in the New York style, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.  
N. B.—Fresh Bread furnished to Families at all hours. Tablets to be had at the Bakery. (18-3)

**250,000** FEET LUMBER on hand, a full assortment of sawed lumber, including shingles, boards, and other articles, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash or on credit.  
H. RUNGE & CO.,  
Indianola, June 27, 1853.

## OUR YOUNGEST.

We knelt at evening by his couch,  
Our hearts brimful of joy;  
And thanked our Father for the gift  
Of this, our darling boy.

We gazed upon his rosy brow—  
His lids closed o'er his eyes—  
And thought, "How beautifully bare  
Our sleeping Eddy lies."

His red lips parted, two small teeth  
Shown out like little pearls,  
And on the pillow fell a shower  
Of bright and shining curls.

He was our youngest, best beloved,  
And we a happy pair!  
We gently pressed his dimpled hands  
And gently kissed his hair.

So might come down, and with the morn—  
The Sabbath morn of love—  
We sought him but our Father God  
Had called the boy above.

Oh! never more his soft blue eyes  
Will meet the gaze of ours,  
Oh! never more his red lips breathe  
The fragrances of the flowers.

Oh! never more his tiny clasp  
Around our necks be drawn,  
Nor more his angel voice  
Awake us at the dawn.

We knelt beside an empty couch,  
That holdest none of ours,  
The spot had been on earth once more,  
Our son had arisen in heaven!

**OUR YOUNGEST.**—It is in contemplation to create a new county on the San Antonio River between Goliad and San Antonio, of which the new town of Helena will be the county seat. We would respectfully suggest as an appropriate and deserved memorial to a distinguished deceased soldier and patriot, the name of "Karnes" for the county. No man ever did more to distinguish the name of Ranger on or about the San Antonio, than the lamented and chivalrous Col. Henry W. Karnes, who died in the prime of life, honor and usefulness, at San Antonio in 1840. His name was honored by all Texans and a terror to the Mexicans and Indians. Then we may bestow his name on this honorable and enduring manner, that it may be preserved among us, for he left no kinsman under the banner of the Lone Star.

**GEN. THOMAS J. RICE.**—By the Nacogdoches Chronicle we learn that our distinguished Senator with a suitable party and outfit was to leave Nacogdoches on the 20th August of his railroad trip, of observation to El Paso. Gen. Rice deserves the thanks of all Texas and the South for his indefatigable labors in favor of the great Pacific Railroad. Success to him. Capt. Owen Shaw, of Austin, and Harrison of the Chronicle, accompany him. Harrison will report progress from time to time, and is a reliable man. We remember him as an officer in the successful campaign of 1842 in Dr. Robertson's company, a first rate fellow among the boys.

A complimentary ball was given Gen. Rice by his neighbors in Nacogdoches. Hura for "Gen. Tom!" may he be the next President of these United States.

**DEATH IN THE ARMY.**—We regret to learn of the death of Capt. Noah Newton of the 1st Mounted rifle, commanding at Fort Ewell, Nacogdoches. He died a couple of weeks ago. Capt. Newton was a faithful soldier and a good writer, as evidenced by several letters of his published in the Bulletin last year which were extensively copied throughout the Union. He was a brother to the Rev. Alfred Newton, of Norwalk, Ohio, to whom we beg to offer our sympathies.

We understand that Dr. J. K. McCray has been appointed keeper of the Matagorda Pass light house, in the place of Capt. James Cummings. It is a Presidential appointment.

We saw this week a stalk of cotton grown by Mr. Perkins, at a distance of five miles from Indianola, which was six feet high and had on it 117 bolls of cotton, all of which were as large as those of a fine cotton. It is an extraordinary fact, and we are glad to see that Western Texas can be so bountiful for cotton growing.—Nacogdoches Valley.

The above cotton was grown in that region of country so ostentatiously styled by Col. Boston, in his celebrated speech on the Tyler Treaty, as the great Desert of the South West.—Bulletin.

Capt. Peters, of sleep California, has made his arrangements and will regularly heretofore between this city and Indianola, carrying other passengers of light. The California will sail from here every week, in time to reach Indianola before the departure of the steamer for New Orleans. By this arrangement passengers wishing to cross the Gulf will not be subject to such a long detention at Indianola as usual. Capt. Peters has a good craft, understands his business well, and we commend him to favor.—Nacogdoches Valley.

The schooner William, of Philadelphia, that went ashore, at Aransas last fall, after having been blown up by a storm, was found last week and will be saved. She is a fine schooner and comparatively new. Nothing but mutiny energy on the part of Mr. Power saved her.—Nacogdoches Valley.

Speaking of snakes, Mr. Wm. Manor of this town while out hunting the other day killed one that might be said to be "snake snake." It was a rattlesnake about six feet long. On being opened it was found to contain twenty-four young snakes two of which were 17 inches each in length and 22 twelve inches each in length, making in all something more than thirty feet of rattlesnake. The Bastrop Advertiser will please take notice that Brantley does not hold the pole.—Chickadee.

On arriving at Judge Robinson's residence, he learned that Mrs. Gipson was just out of a sick bed, thought it prudent to approach her cautiously on this subject. Directing his companions to convey the little girl by Gipson in a short time, he rode forward to prepare the mind of Mrs. G. for the shock, in case it should be possibly by her sister.

He stated to her that the Indians had brought in a small girl, which some thought might be her sister, but that it was next to impossible—she did not think it could be her, but to satisfy Mrs. G.'s mind about it he had

## Reminiscences of Western Texas, No. 10.

**The Putnam Children—Miss Lockhart.**  
The following brief sketch originally appeared in the Victoria Advocate in 1846, and is now placed as No. 10 in our series, having been written by the author of our sketches:

The unwritten history of Western Texas is replete with incidents of the most thrilling and enervating kind, very many of which will be allowed to pass under the veil of oblivion and soon be forgotten except by the immediate descendants of those who may have acted some part in them. It is a source of pain that such should be the case, and it is to be hoped that some means may be devised to rescue many of those interesting events from their apparently destined obscurity, and write them in letters of gold upon the truthful page of history. Of the great number of these facts which have come to my knowledge, my mind has often dwelt with melancholy delight upon one that occurred in April, 1840; which I cannot but believe will agreeably interest the readers of the Advocate, and with your permission I shall proceed to relate the circumstances precisely as they were detailed to me by one who acted a prominent part in them.

In the fall of 1838 there were five children—four girls and one boy, I think—captured by the Comanche Indians near the residence of Andrew Lockhart, in the new county of DeWitt. One of them, a girl of some 11 or 12 years, was the daughter of Mr. Lockhart. The others were the children of a Mr. Putnam, who then lived on the same farm with Mr. L. Miss Lockhart, as is well known, was ransomed at San Antonio in 1840; the son of Mr. Putnam had been previously obtained; the elder Miss Putnam was not brought in and still continues a captive. As to the fate of the third child of Mr. Putnam, our memory has escaped us. Our story, however, relates to the remaining child, a sweet little girl about two and a half years old when taken in 1838. She was the idol of her fond parents, had just arrived at the most interesting age of childhood, could run about and talk very well, and delighted in speaking the words father, mother, and sister. Her loss bore hard upon her poor parents, and a married sister. When Miss Lockhart and the Putnam boy were ransomed, they could give no definite account of this little girl, and her parents and friends generally were forced to the conclusion that she was dead; happily thought indeed, one would think, to a mother so situated. But the uncertainty, the conflicting emotions of hope deferred, and despair—rankled in the breast of the forlorn mother of the captive innocent. Mrs. Putnam grieved as none but a mother could grieve!

In April, 1840, two and a half years after the capture of these children, and during the sitting of the district court in San Antonio, a party of Comanches arrived at that place, and delivered to the authorities of that city, a small American girl, supposed to be about five years old. She was naked, and so dreadfully abused and sun burnt, as to be scarcely distinguishable from an Indian child. The Indians could not, or would not tell where she had been taken, stating that she was captured by another party of their tribe, they believed on Red River.

All eyes were fixed upon this little object of pity. She could not articulate one word of English, and seemed as wild as the rudest Comanche. Clothes were supplied her which it was difficult to induce her to put on. Various expedients were resorted to to induce her to speak, to tell her name, &c., all in vain! She required constant watching, lest she should escape into the chaparral and be lost. No one could imagine whose child she could be—it certainly could not be Mr. Putnam's, thought they, for several present knew the family well, and could trace no line or feature of resemblance whatever.

Judge Hamphill and Robinson were both there, and became deeply interested in the little creature; they tried every means to gain favor with her—gave her cakes, toys, and every thing likely to please an ordinary child of her age—but all to no purpose. She would crawl under the bed and hide like a little wild animal.

When court adjourned, Judge Robinson, who then resided near Gonzales, and also near to Mrs. Gipson, a married daughter of Mr. Putnam, determined to take the child home with him, having a faint, very faint hope, that she might be the long lost child of Mr. P. He, together with Judge Hamphill, Cornelius Van Ness, John D. Morris, and other lawyers, came over together, the child riding alternately behind Robinson and Hamphill. They continued to try various expedients to arouse the memory of the child, sometimes pronouncing distinctly in her hearing the most familiar words to a child, such as father, mother, Mr. Putnam, &c. Up to the last moment they could discover in the little stranger no sign or recognition of any such names, nor any reason to believe she was Mr. Putnam's child.

On arriving at Judge Robinson's residence, he learned that Mrs. Gipson was just out of a sick bed, thought it prudent to approach her cautiously on this subject. Directing his companions to convey the little girl by Gipson in a short time, he rode forward to prepare the mind of Mrs. G. for the shock, in case it should be possibly by her sister.

He stated to her that the Indians had brought in a small girl, which some thought might be her sister, but that it was next to impossible—she did not think it could be her, but to satisfy Mrs. G.'s mind about it he had

## concluded to bring the child in and show her to see for herself—admonished her to be composed, &c. In a few moments Hamphill, with the child behind him, accompanied by Morris, Van Ness, John Cunningham, and others, rode up. Mrs. Gipson manifested an irresistible will—a woman's will—to see the child, and although very feeble, crossed the fence and advanced immediately in front of her as she sat on the horse. Flaring her eyes on those of the child, "such a look," says an eye witness, "so piercing, so wild, so awfully inquisitive, never did I behold before or since." Every eye was intently fastened upon the countenance of the little child. No sooner had its eyes rested upon Mrs. Gipson than it started up and started around as from a dream. Then placing its eyes steadfastly upon those of Mrs. G., they flashed like fire, and leaning forward as if to catch a better view, it sprang forward with outstretched arms, and firmly clasping Mrs. G. around the neck, exclaimed, "My sister! My sister!"

Every eye present manifested the deepest emotions, and Judge Robinson and Hamphill wept aloud.

The story is told! "The dead was alive—the lost was found!" It is but one of many untold scenes on the frontiers of Texas.

**CORPUS CHRISTI—SAN ANTONIO—INDIANOLA.**—Corpus Christi is a seaport town, yet much has to be done before it can expect to reap the advantages of it as such. Every day, however, brings something new to light, revealing to us that a large extent of country west of this city, and now rapidly filling up with settlers, is, and must of necessity be dependent upon this identical port in all its commercial transactions, which can in no wise affect San Antonio. On the other hand San Antonio is an inland town, and such must be considered until her rail road to the Gulf is completed, which we grow to think will be at no distant day. But what that road is completed, we hardly think she will have the impudence to think of supplying the rich Valley of the Nueces, right under our noses, or any other territory now supplied by us, as for that matter, the country about San Antonio is well watered; has extensive water privileges; can produce fruits of nearly all kinds; grows corn well; and is every year improving, and is peculiarly adapted to wool-growing, one of the staple commodities of western Texas, or soon to be. But, as much as we may envy San Antonio these blessings and advantages, there is nothing that we can do to the injury of that city, that would in any way benefit ourselves. There is work enough for both cities to do, with Indianola to help us, to faithfully and fairly develop the extensive resources of this portion of the State.—Nacogdoches Valley.

**THE STATE OF THE EPIDEMIC.**—Although the mortality in this city has decreased so rapidly and to so great an extent, we do not deem it the result of prudent consideration to allow our citizens abroad to believe that the epidemic is leaving us, and that it will be safe for them soon to return. The mortality has decreased, we believe, simply because the very large class of the population that gave it food has either been killed off, or acclimated by the attack of the fever, or has left the city. This position is tenable, from the fact of the virulence with which the fever has attacked a class which, although unacclimated, had in the beginning of the epidemic and up to within a few weeks past almost entirely escaped. We allude to the merchants, brokers, clerks, professional men, &c.—people of means, at least sufficient to relieve them from the necessity of depending on charity for a doctor, nurse, medicines, and, if need be, a coffin. This class of the unacclimated, however, is small, as most of its members left the city ere the epidemic attained its height.

We repeat it: The virals still lurk in our midst, and it needs but an importation of emigrants, an arrival of people from the West, North, East or South, to increase in a couple of days the bills of mortality to double their present number.

We advise all persons now out of the city, and who are not thoroughly acclimated to stay away until the first frost. It will be extremely dangerous for them to come to our city. Unless compelled to do so by an absolute necessity, admitting of no doubt, they are best where they are—anywhere but here.—N. O. Picayune.

**EXTRAORDINARY SALES OF CATTLE.**—In the Cincinnati Enquirer of the 23d ult. we find a report of sales by the Kentucky Stock-poring Association, of short-horned stock purchased in England in 1853. The cattle were sold at the farm of Brutus J. Clay, Esq., in Bourbon county, Ky., with the restriction that they were not to be taken out of Kentucky for one year. Ten bulls—whose cost in England \$5,430, or an average of \$543 each—were sold for \$31,874, or an average of over \$3,187 each. The highest price paid for any one in England was \$1,050—and that sold for \$1,500; while a diamond roan which cost but \$630, sold for \$6,001. Neither of the bulls was over three years. Fifteen cows and heifers of the same stock were sold at prices ranging from \$335 to \$3,000 each. Sheep, Southdowns, three were sold for \$755, \$480, \$540; and three ewes for \$320, \$180, \$230. Cotswold, two ewes, \$1,010, \$710, and six ewes \$270, \$180, \$220, \$200, \$180, \$200. Leicester, one buck and two ewes sold for \$32 each. Cleveland bay ewe, (Young Lord), cost \$1,000 sold for \$2,800.

The schooner Sarah was struck by lightning a few days since at Aransas, and her mainmast entirely destroyed.

## San Antonio—The West—And San Antonio.

In the Ledger of the 8th we find many pithy little paragraphs, more or less local, besides several leaders. Howard is evidently a queer genius—(he said we called him a tallish buzzard, a great slander.)—a sort of privileged aerial and yet real living chap, surging to and fro and now and then cutting, as a Hollander would say, "mit a do-edged sword." We clip the following:

A letter from the coast assures us that it is in contemplation to remove the Headquarters of the Eighth Military Department from Corpus Christi to San Antonio in the Fall. Military men believe this is the most advantageous location. The disorder which occasioned Gen. Smith to seek the coast has been removed. We trust that now, since he has fully recovered his health, the General will return among us.

During the storm on Tuesday evening, the vivid fire was seen to decenter the lightning rods appended to the store of Mr. Jones. Without those rods the building would now probably be in ruins and several persons destroyed.

Don Senor Miguel marries Senora Ignacia Florentina Mulas on the evening of the 13th inst. There is much flattery among his female friends.

The Rev. Mr. Hendrick will commence a course of evening lectures, on the evidences of Christianity, at the Presbyterian Church, on next Sabbath evening, Sept. 11th, and continue them every other Sabbath evening until the course is finished.

Major Belger is now paying forty cents the bushel for corn delivered at the Alamo. A few days since we paid a visit to a maiden friend of ours. While engaged in conversation, without offering the slightest excuse or apology, she dashed from the apartment. Surprised at such an extraordinary conduct, we appealed to a very juvenile sister, who was playing with a doll hard by, for an explanation. "Why don't you know?" Sister's gone out to scratch," was her innocently. The truth is, the "heat" is epidemic in our town. The old, the youthful and middle-aged are indiscriminately attacked. Old women and girls equally are afflicted. There is one prevailing and universal "scratch" in San Antonio.

A planter on the Salado assures us, that he will glean sixty bushels of corn to the acre. This is a wonderful yield.

In different parts of the city our Mexican friends are changing the complexion of their buildings by placing upon their graceful roofs of American mould. It is a great improvement in the matter of appearance, and a pleasing destruction of the memory of the Mexican flat roof.

Looking at the aqueduct, the other day, that conducts the water through our city, we found it near suffocated with greenish sediment. The water too has become discolored. No wonder, when between the San city and where the water leaves by cattle and swine. The ditch, as it is now properly called, should be cleaned.

From the Western Texan we clip the following:

**ARRIVAL FROM THE RIO GRANDE.**—L. Meekin's party of the U. States Boundary Commission, arrived in this city a few days ago, from Eagle Pass and the Upper Rio Grande. They report everything quiet in that region, with the exception of the usual amount of stealing on both sides of the river. This being an odd thing, it creates no excitement or uneasiness. Of Santa Anna's warlike preparations nothing is known at Eagle Pass. The party say that they have heard more rumors of war since their arrival at San Antonio, than they did on the frontier. This is not strange, however. The section of country, from which they came, is almost entirely cut off from communication with the interior of Mexico, and the fact that nothing is known there of the movements or intentions of Santa Anna, proves nothing either for or against our opinion, that we are on the eve of a war. We will not pursue this subject here, as our impressions are more fully recorded in another column of this paper.

The above party left this place in May last. Since that time they have generally enjoyed good health and have met with no adventures worthy of particular notice.

We also see among us Gen. Campbell, the chief of the Boundary Commission, who came in with the party of Lieut. Meekin. The General looks well and meets as he deserves, the kind feelings of a large circle of friends.

**WHEAT.**—The Nacogdoches Chronicle of a late date is informed by a gentleman of Kaufman county, Texas, that the wheat crop in that section of country is unusually fine. He says that six of his neighbors took the pains to measure their crops, and found the best to make thirty-five bushels to the acre, and the poorest twenty-five bushels.

**BLACK SNAKE.**—The Buffalo Republic says: "This celebrated Indian, now 106 years of age, is still hale and hearty, residing at Allegheny reservation. He was one of the most active of his tribe in bringing about a treaty in behalf of the United States, with Gen. Washington, at Philadelphia, in 1787. A friend of ours saw him a week or two since, walking as vigorously as a man of forty-five."

## DISSEMINATION OF THE POLITICIANS.—The Washington Evening Star, of the 1st inst., affords gratifying information in the following paragraph:

We are, just now, almost entirely without the presence of politicians by trade, in Washington, an event heretofore unheard of for many years past. Up to very recently, they were attracted by the scent of the spoils of office being divided out. That process having been completed, they have made themselves scarce. It seems to be the policy of the present Government of the U. States to have no hangers-on, seeking special favors in the way of close contract jobs, &c., on public account, which formerly attracted more or less speculating politicians here always. This is a capital change for the better, though it seems to have brought the disappointed to the conclusion that the President had his constitutional advisers are "mean men," indeed. So let it be. The Government will reap their reward in keeping their record free of ugly passages or enticements, such as have stained the financial transactions of the United States, time and time again, within the last ten or twelve years, to the well-nigh total destruction of its old reputation for purity in the conduct of its official affairs.

**COTTON CROP 1852-3.**—According to the New Orleans Price-Current of Aug. 6th, the total receipts of Cotton at all the ports since September 1st, 1852, amount to 3,195,135 bales, against 2,993,559 to same date last year, making an increase of 201,576 bales. Total exports to foreign ports, 2,485,105 against 2,407,631 to same date last year; increase this year 77,474 bales. Total exports to Northern ports, 932,868 against 585,920 to same date last year; increase this year 346,948 bales. Stock on hand and on shipboard at all the ports 124,574 against 55,836 at same date last year; increase this year 68,738 bales.

The receipts of Cotton at New Orleans (exclusive of the arrival from Mobile, Florida and Texas) since the 1st of September, to the 6th inst., were 1,602,217 bales, against 1,385,922 bales to same date at all the ports, up to the latest dates as compared with last year, is 204,576 bales. In the same period the exports to foreign ports were 1,385,922 bales, as compared with the same dates last year, there is an increase of 70,645 bales to Great Britain, 801 to France, and 6,928 to other foreign ports.

**TO PRESERVE BEEF IN JUNE, JULY OR AUGUST.**—Kill your beef late in the evening, cut up in five or six pound pieces, take the bones out of the quarters, salt, spread and let it remain for the night, to let the bloody water escape. Next morning, pack in barrels, the fleshy pieces and ribs in one barrel, and the back bone, sirloin and rump in another.

Have a strong pickle boiled the evening you kill the beef, sufficiently strong to swim an egg; add one pound of saltpetre and four pounds of brown sugar to the one thousand pounds of meat, and mix it with the pickle. Pour the cold brine on the beef, first having put weight on the beef, mutton or venison, to keep it down, and cover the meat with brine. As soon as a white foam rises on the top of the brine, skim it off, boil the brine over, let it stand until cold, and pour it on your meat again.

If salt is plenty, I prefer a new pickle. I have eaten beef preserved by this process at my table in the heat of summer, and perfectly sound, three weeks in pickle; and those who will follow the above directions, may expect to do the same thing.

Among the innumerable anecdotes of John Randolph the following is not the worst: A young aspirant for Congressional fame saw fit, in his maiden speech, to give proof of his boldness and eloquence by a long and abusive attack upon the eccentric member from Virginia. At the conclusion of the young orator's voluminous address the hero of Roanoke arose, and stretching his long nervous arm towards the seat of the complacent youth, with a half-inquiring, half-contemptuous look, thus replied: "Mr. Speaker, who's that?"

**YELLOW FEVER AT VIDALIA.**—We learn that the fever is raging terribly in Vidalia, Concordia parish, opposite Natchez, and that one-fifth of the population have died. Mr. Enley, of the Concordia Intelligencer has lost his wife and four children by the pestilence, and on Thursday last another child was lying past recovery.—True Delta.

**INDIANOLA.**—It would be difficult, says the Western Texan, to point out a more enterprising community in Western Texas than that of Indianola. There is a spirit of "go-ahead-iveness," it says, about its neighbors. "What was, but a few years back, regarded as an almost barren waste has been, by their industry and steady perseverance, converted into a bustling, flourishing business town, with a population of about 1500—daily increasing."

**TO PREVENT A COW FROM FALLING IN HER MILK.**—Wash the cow's udder and teats with pure cold water before milking, and then milk her morning and evening as possible; negligence in this precaution, is one of the causes of cows falling in their milk. The cow should, if possible, be milked by the same person, and while the process is going on, a small quantity of hay should be placed before the animal. This furnishes employment for her jaws, and draws her attention from what is going on, and the milk is yielded freely.

## MEXICAN SHEPHERD DOG.

Although Mr. Kendall, and several other writers have described this wonderful animal as a cross of the Newfoundland dog, and I think cannot be the fact. On the contrary, I think he is a descendant of the Akita mountain, or more properly, Spanish shepherd dog, introduced by them at the time of the conquest. He is only to be found in the sheep-raising districts of New Mexico.

The peculiar education of these dogs is one of the most important and interesting topics pursued by the shepherd. He is taught to select, from a multitude of pups, a few of the best and finest-looking, and to put them to a smoking oven, first depriving her of her lamb. By doing so, as from a natural desire, she has to be ready of the contents of her udder, she soon learns to look upon the little interlopers with all the attention she would manifest for her own natural offspring. For the first few days the pups are kept in a box, the eye reaching the morning and evening only, she is feeding the pups and croaking out the contents of her udder, she soon learns to look upon the little interlopers with all the attention she would manifest for her own natural offspring.

After the pups are wanted they never leave the particular dog among whom they have been reared. Not even the voice of their mother can entice them beyond sight of the flock; neither can any other dog do it. I have been credibly informed of an instance where a single dog, having charge of a small flock of sheep, was allowed to wander with them about the village for a few days, having perfect confidence in the ability of his dog to look after the flock during his absence, but with a strong want of foresight as to the provision of his dog for his food. The shepherd returned the dog to his flock, and the dog, when left, had no food on the road leading to the village; the poor faithful animal in agonies of death dying of starvation in the midst of plenty, yet the flock had not been harmed by him. The poor dog recognized them only as his flock, and he had no idea that he was ready at all times to lay down his life for them; to attack, not only wolves and mountain cats, with the confidence of a lion, but even the bear, when there could be no hope—of late years, when the shepherds of New Mexico have suffered from Indian attacks, the same shepherds have frequently occurred where the dog has not hesitated to attack even his human food; and although transfixed with arrows, his indomitable courage and fortitude have been such as to compel his flock to follow him, and he has been seen to lead his flock to safety, and to be shot with stones.

These shepherds are very fond of their dogs. They are constantly moving about their camp equipage, constantly moving of a kind and a bag of meat; their dogs are as constantly by their side, with a few branches of corn stalks, they are against corn stalks. They never allow to go out into the day time with their flocks, trusting them entirely to their dogs, who faithfully remain about at night, never permitting any straggling sheep to get away from the flock. Sometimes different flocks are brought into the same neighborhood owing to scarcity of grass, when the wonderful instincts of the shepherd's dogs are most beautifully displayed; and in my acquaintance, who have been an eye witness of such scenes, their dogs are as constantly by their side, with a few branches of corn stalks, they are against corn stalks. They never allow to go out into the day time with their flocks, trusting them entirely to their dogs, who faithfully remain about at night, never permitting any straggling sheep to get away from the flock. Sometimes different flocks are brought into the same neighborhood owing to scarcity of grass, when the wonderful instincts of the shepherd's dogs are most beautifully displayed; and in my acquaintance, who have been an eye witness of such scenes, their dogs are as constantly by their side, with a few branches of corn stalks, they are against corn stalks.

Many anecdotes could be related of the wonderful instincts of these dogs. I very much doubt if there are sheep-dogs in any other part of the world, except Spain, equal to those of New Mexico in value. The Spaniards and English dogs sink into indolence by the side of them. Their superiority may be proved to the peculiar mode of rearing them, in that they are certainly very noble animals—naturally of a large size, and highly deserving an introduction into the United States. A pair of them will easily kill a wolf, and flocks under their care need not fear any common enemy to be found in our country.—American Agriculturist.

**GEN. JACKSON'S FIRST APPEARANCE IN CONGRESS.**—When Mr. Gallatin was a member of Congress in the year 1790, Tennessee was admitted as a State into the Union, and sent her first member to Washington. One day when in his seat in the House

