

erected Lieutenant Colonel; and pet-bagged into this State in time to be elected by the Republicans of Yazoo County to the constitutional, black and tan convention. At the last election he was chosen State Senator from the same county.

THE BRIDE.

Is a quadron, but only a shade lighter than a milatto, and about twenty-five years of age. She has rather a fat nose and thick sensual lips, having *bed back* upon the negro, as stock raisers would say. She dresses with a great deal of taste, and has a slight touch of the Grecian bend, but is very pretty, and will doubtless be *toned* during her travels. She came here from New York, has been teaching school, and is said to be fully educated.

The Situation in Europe.

The news from Paris is portentous. It is stated that a dictator is talked of, and that General Trochu is named for the position of temporary head of the nation. The Emperor has been asked to return to Paris and await the reconstruction of the Government, but it is thought he will refuse to do so. These statements, taken in connection with the fact that the Prince Imperial has been sent to London, and the further fact that his attendant carried with him the jewels of the Empress, points to the probability that movements are on foot in Paris which may lead to subversion of the Empire and the dethronement of Napoleon.

If all this be true, but one course

remains for the Emperor, viz., to declare the Republic even as he declared the Empire. If he can command the support, in such an enterprise, of men like Charnier, the probabilities are that the French people—the most fickle on the face of the globe—will make to his standard, with enthusiasm and make a bold and perhaps successful stand against the dangers which threaten the nation from without, if they can not turn to tide successfully now setting so strongly against France.

Within a few days all Europe may be ablaze with revolutionary fires, and revolutions inaugurated, not only in France, but in all the monarchial governments, the end and extent of which no man can foresee. Napoleon, by his misfortune or blunders, may lose his prestige and perhaps be placed in a situation that will require desperate remedies to relieve him. His past history gives evidence that he has been equal to great emergencies, and although ill health may unfit him for the trial before him, and the personal dangers that menace him, it is not probable that all his sagacity has left him, and that he will quietly submit to dethronement and the exile of himself and family from France, without a great struggle to maintain his position at the head of the government in some form. The quickness with which he has heretofore shown in adapting himself to emergencies and circumstances has not probably forsaken him, and when he finds that the issue is a republic or exile, if not a worse calamity, he will not hesitate to decide promptly.

The new situation of affairs in France changes the features of the European complications, and perhaps the time has arrived when it will be decided whether Europe will be all Cossack or Republic, or, rather, whether the rule of the people, constitutional government, shall not take the place of family dynasties and arbitrary government.—*State Sentinel*.

A Gigantic Proposition.

The editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, in a letter from Paris, under date of July 23, thus forebodes the succession when he was a United States Senator. His hair and beard are somewhat grizzled by time, but he has evidently gained in flesh, and has an appearance of general good health and vigor.

The New York *Times* says: "Personally Mr. Jefferson Davis appears no older than the year preceding the succession when he was a United States Senator. His hair and beard are somewhat grizzled by time, but he has evidently gained in flesh, and has an appearance of general good health and vigor.

The war, says *Figaro*, has brought a new industry to light, that of the parlor strategist. A map, with little red and white flags, is all that he requires as his stock in trade. One of these generals, who was dining out, brandished his fork in the heat of discussion, crying out: "I shall fall upon the right wing and the left flank!" To which the mistress of the house, whose whole soul was absorbed in the task of carving chickens, answered: "Why, then, you want at least half a foot!"

A suggestion of gigantic scope, if not of great pith and moment, appears in one of the papers this morning. It is the form of a statement that when the Emperor was beset by the representatives of foreign powers, England and Russia, especially to yield, among other things, the advantage he has in the possession of a formidable navy, by consenting to the continuance of commerce under the German flag, he threatened that if he was interfered with, hampered and discriminated against he would *proclaim the Republic* in France, and lead the revolution to sweep Europe clear and clean of thrones. I presume there is no doubt that his antecedents do not altogether contradict the plausibility of the rumor. What France, filled with revolutionary fire, is capable of, one does not have to go far to read.

An Explanation Worse Than That Explained.

The New York *Tribune* attempts to account for the overwhelming defeat which its Radical, or in that State no party, has lately sustained in North Carolina. It says that the "Conservatives" are mainly indebted to the profligacy of the last Legislature for it. That profligacy, we are told, was in:

"North Carolina is a sober, frugal State, and not accustomed to such legislation as that which has run her into debt for the wherewithal to construct several hundred miles of railroads, leaving the bonds thereto, but squandered the proceeds, failed to make the railroads, and repeated the 'special taxes,' so as to cheat impartially tax-payers and bondholders. This rascality in high places has temporarily frustrated the plan, which the people were anxious, and which, therefore, was made to bear the responsibility. The Conservatives claim five of the seven Congressmen elected."

In other words, to somewhat short on the story, we may observe, that, in the opinion of the *Tribune*, it was the great amount of stealing done by its party friends, while in power, which destroyed them. For the same reasons we should like to know why we can not reasonably anticipate a victory in every State. What Republican State is there that has not suffered from the same cause?

THE BRIDEGROOM.

Indiana, Bloomington and Western Railway.

Trains arrive at and leave Crawfordsville daily as follows:

Express..... LEAVE 7:30 A. M.

Mixed..... ARRIVE 12:45 P. M.

Express..... ARRIVE 11:00 P. M.

Accommodation..... ARRIVE 12:45 P. M.

GOING NORTH:

DAILY—Going North..... 8:30 A. M.

THURSTONVILLE—Arrives Mondays and Fridays..... 12:45 P. M.

FRIDAY—Arrives Tuesdays and Saturdays..... 12:45 P. M.

ALAMO, by boat arrives Tuesdays and Saturdays..... 10:45 A. M.

WATKINTON, by boat arrives Tuesdays and Saturdays..... 12:45 P. M.

ROCKVILLE, by boat arrives Mondays and Tuesdays..... 9:45 A. M.

WEDNESDAY, by boat arrives Tuesdays and Saturdays..... 12:45 P. M.

INDIANAPOLIS, by carrier arrives Wednesdays and Saturdays..... 11:45 A. M.

INDIANAPOLIS, by carrier arrives Wednesdays and Saturdays..... 12:45 P. M.

From the Jackson Clarion, August 5.

MISSISSIPPI MISCEGENATION.

Marriage of a White Radical and a Sadie Colored Bamsel—Midnight Wedding and Sudden Departure—How the Inquisitives Were Dodged.

At the request of Mrs. Lee (colored), near this city, at half past one o'clock, on the morning of Thursday, August 4, 1870, by the Rev. J. Aaron Moore (black) of Meridian, Hon. A. T. Morgan (white), State Senator from Yazoo County, to Miss Carrie V. Highgate (colored), of this city.

Notwithstanding the alliance had been anticipated some weeks, and has occupied a very considerable space in the "gossip" of the friends of the groom and the colored people generally, they were not fully prepared for the final denouement on Wednesday night. During the afternoon of Wednesday a rumor gained circulation that

THE AFFAIR.

Would be a farce on that night. We, of course, went to work to learn the facts, with what success will be seen. The license was issued by the Clerk of the Court late Wednesday afternoon, the expectant groom informing that official that the ceremony would not be performed until "to-morrow." Similar statements were made to a number of his friends and associates, so that curiosity was for the time lulled, re-operating strength for the events of the morrow.

Nobdy suspected that the statement about "to-morrow" was a blind, but it proved. The night mail train bound north passes this city at 2 o'clock. Morgan, accompanied by colored men, appeared at the depot with a trunk, and desired a check. For the same to Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. Wamsley, the baggagemaster, was only supplied with Louisville checks on that line, one of which Morgan accepted and went away. Shortly afterwards he returned with 2 trunks (the property of the bride), and received another check for Louisville.

As yet no suspicion was aroused as to the actual intent of the Senator. The whole affair was managed very quietly, and not until the arrival of the carriage containing the bridal couple, at the station, five minutes prior to the arrival of the train, did the facts become known, and were even then received with much allowance, for they were invisible, remaining in the closed carriage until the train was fully stopped along side the platform, when they emerged and were lost to the view of the curious crowd who had been collecting for five minutes!

Two or three of their colored male friends accompanied them inside the car, and then bade them farewell. The ceremony was strictly private and quite recherche, only two or three prominent negro politicians being the recipients of the coveted cards of invitation. Elder Stringer, (colored), of Vicksburg, was to have celebrated the marriage, but did not put in his appearance, and his place was supplied by Reverend J. Aaron Moore (black), the Christian light of the Republican party, who filled his seat on the floor of the House, some weeks ago, said, "If Jesus Christ should open the rights of the colored race, he would vote for them."

INCIDENTS.

One of the colored friends in bidding the bridal party adieu remarked to the groom, "If I wasn't done married, sah, you wouldn't a got dat dar gal."

A prominent Republican official meeting the Rev. J. A. Moore the next morning said, "Well, Mr. Moore, I learn that you last night married a white man to a negro woman." "It's so for a fact, sah, was J. Aaron's reply.

The destination of the party seems to be Cleveland, Ohio, where Morgan's relation's reside, (his mother and others,) then to Syracuse, New York, to visit her relatives, then to the lakes to join Ames and his bride, finally to Saratoga and thence to Long Branch, to pay their respects to receive the congratulations of President Grant, the Great Mogul of the Republican party.

THE BRIDEGROOM.

Is a pure blooded white man, native of Ohio, and about 33 years of age. He was in the Federal army during the late war, entering the service as a private in a three months' regiment from Wisconsin, and was severely wounded at the battle of Bull Run. After his term of service expired, he was appointed Lieutenant in a New York Regiment. He was again wounded during the seven days fighting around Richmond, and was promoted Captain. At Gettysburg, he received another wound and was chosen Major of his regiment. At the close of the war he

was br.

CIRCULATION.

2,000.

Ye sons of freedom, arise to glory,

Hark, children, wives and grannies hoary;

Behold their tears and hear their cries!

Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breeding,

With hireling hosts, a ruffian band?

Afright and desolate the land,

While peace and liberty lie bleeding?

To arms, to arms, ye brave!

Th' avenging sword unsheathe!

March on! March on!

All hearts resolved on Victory or death,

With iron and spirit unconquer'd,

With fire and flames deeper'd,

Their shirt of gold and power unbonded!

To meet and vanquish the light and air!

Like beasts of burden will they load us,

Like Gods, would bid their slaves adore!

But man is man, and who is more?

Then shall they longer load and gaud us?

To arms, to arms, ye brave!

Th' avenging sword unsheathe!

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