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E. A. BIOSSAT) THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH. (PUBLISHER

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THE DEMOCRAT.

TERMS:

THE DEMOCRAT is published Weekly, at FOUR DOLLARS per annum—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS for six months, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE! No subscription taken for a less period than six months.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of ONE DOLLAR per square for the first insertion and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent one.

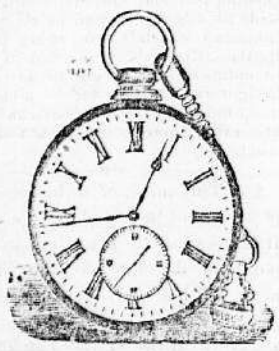
EIGHT lines or less, (BREVIER) constitute a square.

OBITUARY Notices, Marriages, Public Meetings, Cards of Thanks, etc., to be paid for as advertisements.

☞ PERSONAL CARDS, when admissible, charged double the usual advertising rates.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEVIN & FERGUSON,



Watchmakers and Jewelers.

DEALERS IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware,

SPECTACLES AND FANCY GOODS.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

POLLAK & SON, N. Y.,

GENUINE MERSCHAUM PIPES.

N. B.—All Goods sold warranted as represented.

March 1, 1871-tf.

A Card.

TO MY PATRONS IN GRAND ECORE AND ALEXANDRIA TRADE.

THE EXTREME LOW WATER IN Red River has prevented and does prevent my offering accustomed facilities (say weekly trips), for the transaction of your business. I have endeavored, by employing the very lightest draft boats, to afford you regular weekly communication with New Orleans. Experience demonstrates that, with the difficulties of navigation in this low water, regular weekly trips cannot be maintained, and as you may deem prices charged by transient boats to be so excessive, I respectfully announce that I have from this date no connection whatever with any boats except the B. L. HODGE No. 2, D. L. TALLY and RAPIDES, who will resume their regular trips as soon as navigation opens, in their respective trades, and carry freight at rates to satisfy all concerned. Yours respectfully,

JOHN HAEBERLE.

Dec. 18-1m.

THE SAINT LOUIS HOTEL!

THIS magnificent Hotel, lately renewed and greatly improved, and entirely re-furnished in most sumptuous and elegant style, by the St. Louis Hotel Association, of which E. F. Mioton, Esq., of New Orleans, is the President, was opened to the traveling community on the FIRST DAY of FEBRUARY, 1872, under the management of the undersigned.

HIRAM CRANSTON.

Formerly Proprietor of the New York Hotel.

February 14-1y.

For Rent!

THE PLANTATION ADJOINING the Town of Alexandria, known as the Scott Place, containing 800 acres. For particulars apply to

A. W. McLAURINE.

Dec. 14-tf.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. H. ROGERS

—WITH—

R. SPROULE & McCOWN,

—DEALERS IN—

Fine Custom-Made Clothing

—and—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

40 and 42 St. Charles St.,

OPPOSITE THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL.

NEW ORLEANS.

WE CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO the fact that we have now on hand the largest stock and greatest variety of fine cass of

Gents' Custom-Made Clothing and Furnishing Goods

ever brought to this market. We have a buyer in the New York Market all the year round; our material is bought exclusively for cash—cut and made at our own manufactory, and shipped to us weekly.—We can safely say with such advantages that we can keep constantly on hand a better assortment, later styles, and sell lower than other dealers in our line. We keep a very large stock of the celebrated

STAR SHIRTS,

made expressly for our trade, and do recommend them as the BEST MADE, BEST FITTING, and MOST ECONOMICAL SHIRT to be had.

R. SPROULE & McCOWN,

40 and 42 St. Charles St.,

NEW ORLEANS

Sproule & McCown, Memphis, Tenn.—Sames Sproule & Co., Louisville, Kentucky.—Sproule & Harris, St. Louis, Mo

Jan. 15-6m.

DR. J. BRADFIELD'S

FEMALE REGULATOR!

"WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND"

WILL BRING ON THE MENSES when they have not been established, also when they have been suppressed from unnatural causes. Will cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia of the back and womb. Will cure Painful Menstruation, and relieve the head, back and loins of those distressing pains and aches. Will check menorrhagia or "excessive flow."—Will cure "Whites" and falling of the womb, when it is the result of relaxation or bad health.

It is as sure a cure in all the above diseases as Quinine is in Chills and Fever.

Ladies can cure themselves of all the above diseases without revealing their complaints to any person, which is always mortifying to their pride and modesty.

It is recommended and used by the best physicians in their private practice.

For a history of the above diseases, certificates of its wonderful cures and directions, the reader is referred to the wrapper around the bottle. Manufactured and sold by BRADFIELD & CO.,

Atlanta, Ga.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.—Price $1.50.

April 3d, 1872-1y.

FOR SALE BY

Henry St. John,

ALEXANDRIA.

PROCTOR & GAMBLE'S EXTRA OLIVE SOAP, is made from the best materials and nicely perfumed. Sold at price of ordinary Soap. Buy it, you will use no other. Grocers have it. New Orleans Jobbers Wholesale Agents.

FIRST CLASS JOURNALS ONLY

J. Curtis Waldo,

ADVERTISING SOLICITOR.

office with

Babcock Southern Fire Extinguisher Co.,

28 Carondelet St, (up stairs,)

New Orleans

REFERS TO—Messrs. Townsend & Lyman, Saml. Smith & Co., B. T. Walshe.

For Sale.

SEED OF THE "MORNING GLORY" and "Big Sun Flower"—also Garden Seed, and a few pecks of Honduras Cotton Seed.

F. A. BIOSSAT,

Plank Road.

Poetry.

BITTER AND SWEET.

BY A. P. M'COMBS.

What is life?—the strangest compound,
All contraries nicely blent;
Each propelling and controlling,
Through the human finding vent.
Who says nature is a failure,
Or her works are incomplete?
Good and evil hath its uses;
Every bitter hath a sweet.

Every spring must have a summer,
Summer will grow sere and bare;
Winter weaves, with frosty fingers,
Garments for the next to wear.
Change, decay are written widespread,
Man can find no still retreat;
By this law he only liveth:
Every bitter hath a sweet.

Never would the eye of pity
Gleam with sympathetic tear,
But for misery's broken pleading
Melting on the human ear.
What would be our social structure,
How would man his brother meet,
If there were no need of mercy
Nor a bitter for a sweet?

If the world were void of danger,
Man no toils, or hopes, or fears,
Needing not the help or counsel,
Or the flow of friendly tears:
Surely it would be less lovely
For the tread of human feet;
For 'tis sin, and pain, and sorrow,
Brings, through bitter, every sweet.

Troubles all are blessings truly,
With the host of fleshy ills;
Richest valleys robed in beauty
Could not bloom without the hills.
So through life, if we look rightly
On the trials which we meet,
We will see their holy uses;
Bless the bitter for the sweet.

One but proves the other's being;
Each must have its opposite;
By contrasts only are we measured,
Know the darkness from the light.
Rest is only for the weary,
Cold is requisite as heat—
Every principle in nature,
Hath a bitter and a sweet.

He who'd taste the bliss of heaven,
Must pass through a fiery hell;
He who drains the cup of sorrow,
Drinketh at the Perian well.
Hunger, want, disease, despairing,
Are but wisdom's law replete;
'Tis the law of the eternal;
Every bitter hath a sweet.

All that's high, and grand, and glorious
Centre here, and outward spring;
Life without them would be tasteless,
Man a soulless, passive thing.
Through the ever ceaseless changing
That our outward senses greet;
Man is ever moving onward,
Through the bitter to the sweet.

All that's noble in our manhood,
Every aspiration high,
Every grand essential feature,
Teaching man he cannot die,
Cometh through this glorious doctrine,
All things everywhere repeat,
Making life quite worth the living,
Having bitter and a sweet.

LEE'S MONUMENT.—The Richmond Enquirer says that the marble for the memorial sarcophagus and recumbent statue of General Lee has been quarried in Vermont, and will shortly arrive in that city, and be carved from the design in plaster. Means are now needed to enable the sculptor to go forward and finish the work. The total cost of the work undertaken by the Memorial Association is $20,000, of which $5,000 have been contributed: $15,000 are yet required. As the surest and readiest way of raising this sum, the Association of the Army of Northern Virginia, at its late meeting in that city, appealed to the ladies of the South to join in celebrating the 20th of January, 1873, the anniversary of General Lee's birthday, in taking such steps as will secure the sum of money needed to properly adorn his tomb at Lexington.

☞ The San Francisco Bulletin thinks that in a very few years the Pacific coast will raise more than 100,000,000 bushels of surplus wheat per annum, and says that, besides this the gold and silver product of the coast, estimated at $65,000,000 annually, will sink into insignificance.

☞ You should not fail to be on hand at the Ball Room of the Exchange Hotel, on the night of MONDAY, FEBRUARY 3D, 1873.

Hints on Shopping.

It is poor economy—or, rather, no economy at all—to purchase inferior fabrics because they are cheap. Persons in limited circumstances often commit this error. If a calico at ten cents a yard looks about as well as one at twelve or fifteen cents, the prudent purchaser will often think it economy to choose the low-priced goods. As it is low-priced, she may indulge in a yard or two more for ruffles or bias folds, flattering herself that cheap ornamentation is an equivalent for fine quality. This mistake may be seen permeating the entire wardrobe of many sensible people. The result is simply this:—they never have anything of really good quality, are always shabby, and always buying. None but rich people can afford to buy poor goods. This rule applies to all sorts of goods—muslins, cloths, carpets, and table linen. We grudge the time we see women spend in making up muslins of low grade for underclothing. There are so many stitches in a shirt! And when it lasts one year instead of two, as it should, there is just twice as much work done as need to be. Better make three shirts of fine quality muslin than six of a lower grade of muslin. Just so in flannels. A fifty-cent all wool Shaker flannel will wear two or three times as long as your flimsy cotton and wool stuff a few pennies cheaper. Especially in a family of children, fabrics should be chosen for service that when made up they may descend from one child to another, thus saving the mother time to stitch into her brain a little embroidery of thought and culture. A few rules with regard to shopping itself may be in place. First:—Have a list of articles to be purchased made out in black and white. By this means you will be saved from sudden temptation to buy what is not really necessary, and forget nothing that you require. Second:—Deal only with merchants in whose business integrity you can confide. Third:—In the long run one always does better to buy at one and the same place than run about for the purpose of hunting up bargains. A regular customer can often get favors denied to an occasional purchaser. Fourth:—Never buy what you don't want, simply because it is cheap.

NECESSITY OF VENTILATION.—I hold that the breathing of impure air, is a fruitful source of disease of the right heart occuring after middle age. How many people ignorantly favor its occurence by confining themselves to closely shut, non-ventilated, hot, stifling rooms, in which the carbonic acid has accumulated to two or three per cent. of the air they respire! How many are thus destroyed by being compelled, through the exigences of life, to pass the greater part of their time in pits and manufactories where ventilation is defective, or in which the air respired is poisoned by noxious fumes and offensive emanations from the materials undergoing the process of manufacture! How many are falling victims to the poisonous influence upon the heart of the atmosphere of an underground railway! What do these facts suggest? How are these evil results to be prevented? The simple answer is: Let the rooms in which you live be effectually ventilated by an an incoming current of air filtered from all adventitious impurities, and so divided that no draught shall be felt; and by an outpouring current which shall remove from the apartments the carbonic acid, carbonic oxide, sulphurous-acid gas, sulphuratted hydrogen, and other noxious compounds, as rapidly as they are generated. Apply the same principle to public buildings, theatres, schools, manufactuies; pits, and to all places in which people are accustomed to congregate.—[Popular Science Monthly.

☞ By way of kicking the South some one fishes up out of the census certain statements to the effect that in Alabama 53 per cent. of the voters are wholly illiterate: in Mississippi, Georgia and Florida, 51 per cent.; in Kentucky 28 per cent.; in Maryland 22 per cent.; in Delaware, 21; and so on. The deduction from all this is that a population so grossly ignorant needs paternal restraint, force laws, and the like. But who created these enormous per centages? Was it not the very men who most boast of their culture? Did they not insist that a multitudinous horde of semi-barbarians, as ignorant of letters as the mules they drive, should be made part and parcel of the body politic instantly and en masse?—[New York World.

☞ The California fish commissioners have appointed an agent to go East in April and bring back lobsters, eels, whitefish from the Western lakes, wall-eyed perch, black bass and other valuable fish from all over the United States, to be propogated in that State.

☞ All the territories have a population of about 443,000—a little more than that of West Virginia. Colorado has only 39,864, and Utah probably some 15,000 more. Such sparsley populated territories can afford to wait.

Story of Poor Little Stephen Girard.

The man lives in Philadelphia who, when young and poor, entered a bank, and says he, "Please, sir, don't you want a boy?" "No, little boy, I don't want a little boy." The little boy whose heart was too full for utterance, chewing a piece of licorie stick he had bought with a cent stolen from his good and pious aunt, with sobs plainly audible, and with great globules of water rolling down his cheeks, glided silently down the marble steps of the bank. Bending his noble form, the bank man dodged behind a door, for he thought the little boy was going to shy a stone at him. But the boy plucked up something and stuck it into his poor but ragged jacket. "Come here, little boy," and the little boy did come here; and the bank man said, "Lo, what pickest thou up." And he answered and replied, "A pin." And the bank man said, "Little boy are you good?" and he said he was. And the bank man said, "How do you vote?—excuse me, do you go to Sunday-school?" and he said he did. Then the bank man took down a pen made of pure gold and flowing with pure ink, and he wrote on a piece of paper "St. Peter," and he asked the little boy what it stood for, and he said "Salt Peter." Then the bank man said it meant "Saint Peter." Then the little boy said, "Oh!"

Then the bank man took the little boy to his bosom, and the little boy said "Oh!" again, for he squeezed him. Then the bank man took the little boy into partnership, and gave him half the profits and all the capital, and he married the bank man's daughter, and now all he has is all his, and all his own, too.

STORY OF ANOTHER GOOD LITTLE BOY.

My uncle told me this story, and I spent six weeks in picking up pins in front of a bank. I expected the bank man would call me in and say, "Little boy, are you good?" and I was going to say "Yes!" and when he asked me what "St John" stood for I was going to say "Salt John." But I guess the bank man wasn't anxious to have a partner, and guess the daughter was a son, for one day says he to me, "Little boy, what's that you're picking up?" Says I, awful meekly, "Pins." Says he "Let's see em." And he took 'em, and I took off my cap all ready to go in the bank and become a partner and marry his daughter. But I didn't get an invitation. He said said, "Those pins belong to the bank, and if I catch you hanging around here any more I'll set the dog on yot!" Then I left, and the mean old cuss kept the pins. Such is life as I find it. —[Mark Twain.

AN UNEXPECTED RESPONSE.—The other Sunday this incident occured in a church not more than a thousand miles from camp Parapet:

Shortly before the time for the services to begin the minister dispatched a little colored boy to Paul Keorber's store for a bottle of gin, with directions to be back in a hurry, and before the exercises should commence. The boy delayed. The parson devoutly entered his pulpit, took his text, and began to mark out the way to a better country, by discussing some point, to prove or disprove which he proposed to quote St. Paul, and began with the interrogation, addressed to the congregation, and which he intented of course to answer himself: "What did Paul say?" The boy who had gone to Paul Keorber's for the gin, having returned and slipped into the church thought the question was addressed to him, and included why he did not get the gin, sung out, "He says you can't have no mo' gin till you pays up the old scores." This was an answer the parson hadn't anticipated, and it somewhat disconnected the thread of his discourse. He recovered himself only to repeat the unfortunate interrogation, "What did Paul say?" and the boy supposing he had not understood sung out at the top of his voice. "I told ye, he said ye shan't have no mo' gin, till ye pays him what you owes, dat's what he said" The parson with a dignified wave of his hand toward the trembling youth, said, "I'll thank one ob de deacons to place dat obstinacies boy outside the walls ob dis church." The deacon piously performed the service, the sermon was continued by asking the same connundrum, which, the boy not being there to answer, caused no disturbance, the sermon was finished without gin, and without other notable occurrence.—[State Register.

☞ James Parton says he has known ladies in whom the instinct of decoration was so strong that if they were told they must be hanged in the presence of twenty thousand persons, to-morrow, their first thought would be, "Have I a proper hanging dress?"

☞ The Boston Post says "pickles and sweet cider lately cured a fever-stricken man in Detroit whom the doctors had given up." That they may have done; but you might safely have defied them to cure him before the doctors had given him up. —[Courier-Journal.

☞ Twenty-eight ears of corn in one husk is an Ohio curiosity.