

# Louisiana Democrat.

A. B. RACHAL

THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH.

(PUBLISHER

VOL. 29.

ALEXANDRIA, LA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1874.

{NO. 29.

## 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.

### JOB PRINTING.

## JOB PRINTING

## EVERY DESCRIPTION

### LAWYERS' BRIEFS,

### FUNERAL CARDS,

### CIRCULARS,

### BILL HEADS,

### CARDS, &c.

—EXECUTED WITH—

## Quality and Dispatch!

—AND ON—

### MOST REASONABLE TERMS!

ABSOLUTE DIVORCES OBTAINED from Courts of different States for desertion, &c. No publicity required. No charge until divorce granted. Address, M. HOUSE, Attorney, 194 Broadway, N. Y.

### GROCERIES,

J. W. PLATT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

—IN—

GROCERIES and TEAS,

Plantation Supplies,

Wines, Liquors and Cordials

—AND—

Family Groceries,

102 CAMP ST., CORNER OF POYDRAS,

NEW ORLEANS

HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS IN HIS LINE to which he respectfully invites the attention of housekeepers, planters and buyers generally.

FLOUR—Plant's Extra, O'Fallon, Ten Star, Flour de Cap, Cape City and other brands of the choicest Family Flour received in this market; also Superfine, Double Extra and Treble Extra, suited to plantation use.

PEARL HOMINY and GRITS—Cracked Wheat, Smith's Crushed White Wheat, Corn Meal, Genuine Scotch Oat Meal.

MESS and RUMP PORK—Bacon, Clear Sides and Shoulders, Dry Salted Sides and Shoulders.

CHOICE SUGAR-CURED HAMS AND Breakfast Bacon.

FULTON MARKET FAMILY BEEF and Pig Pork in half and quarter barrels.

DRIED BEEF—Smoked Beef Tongues, Spiced Beef.

PURE LEAF LARD—In tierces, kegs and buckets.

GOSHEN BUTTER—From the best dairies, in firkins, tubs and cans of five and ten pounds each.

WESTERN BUTTER—In firkins and tubs.

CHEESE—English Dairy, New York Cream, Western Factory, Pine Apple, Holland, Sap Sago and Gruyere, etc.

SUGARS—Crushed, Cut Loaf, Granulated, Powdered, White and Yellow Clarified and Louisiana Brown of all grades.

MOLASSES and SYRUPS—In barrels, half barrels and kegs of ten gallons each, fair, prime and choice.

FISH—Mackerel, Salmon, White Fish, Codfish, Tongues and Sounds, Dutch Herrings.

CANDLES—Star, Sperm and Paraffine.

YEAST POWDERS, ETC.—Sole Agent for J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder, "The Best," Preston & Merrill's, Dunham's, Horsford's Bread Preparation, Cream Tartar, Bi-Carb Soda.

SALT—Coarse and fine, in sacks and pockets.

SOAP—Procter & Gamble's Olive, Lantz Brothers, Acme and Deterative; also a

Large assortment of Toilet Soaps.

VINEGAR—Pure Cider and French Wine.

STARCH—Western, Duryea's Satin Gloss and Bleaching.

CRACKERS—Large assortment of English and American.

PICKLES, PRESERVES and JELLIES—Imported and Domestic, in great variety.

FLAVORING EXTRACTS—Lemon, Vanilla, Pineapple, Orange, Almond, Nectarine, Rose, Peach and Ginger.

SYRUPS—Lemon, Pineapple, Raspberry, Vanilla, Strawberry, Sarsaparilla and Ginger.

DRIED FRUITS—Prunes, Peaches, Apples, Figs, Raisins, Citron, Currants, and Cherries.

NUTS—Almonds, Pecans, Filberts, English Walnuts.

CANTON PRESERVED GINGER and CHOW-CHOW.

CANNED GOODS—A large assortment, comprising every variety of Fruit, Vegetables, Meats, Fish, Soups and Poultry.

DELICACIES—Bologna Sausage, French Patties, Mushrooms, Deviled Ham and Tongue, Saratoga and Anchovy Paste.

MACCARONI and VERMICELLI—Italian and American.

SALAD OILS—The finest imported.

CONDENSED MILK—Borden's Eagle and Swiss.

SAUCES—Lea and Worcestershire, Yorkshire Relish, Crosse & Blackwell's Walnut and Mushroom Catsup, McIlhenny's Tobacco Pepper.

CHOCOLATE—Bakers' Plain, Single and Double Vanilla, Paris Exposition.

SPICES—Mustard, Pepper, Allspice, Ginger, Cloves, Cinnamon, Mace, Nutmegs, Currie Powder.

COFFEE—Rio, Java, Mocha, Laguayra, Manila, Havana, Cordova. Our coffees are selected with great care, and purchasers can always rely on getting the best in market.

### TEAS

Received directly from the importers, and sold in any desired quantity with one cent only on cargo prices in New York, or from one-third to one-half less than the usual charge for similar goods. Housekeepers who wish to reduce the cost of their household stores will please notice the following price list which includes

#### THE FINEST TEAS IMPORTED:

Imperial (green) ½ lb.	50c, 75c, \$1; best \$1 25
Young Hyson, green, ½ lb.	best \$1 25
Gunpowder, green, ½ lb.	best \$1 40
Oolong, black, ½ lb.	50c, 75c, best \$1 00
English Breakfast, black, ½ lb.	50c, 75c, \$1; best \$1 25
Japan, natural leaf, ½ lb.	\$1; best \$1 20
Orange Pekoe, black, ½ lb.	best \$1 50
Mixed, green and black, ½ lb.	50c, 80c; best \$1 00

#### SPECIAL PRICES TO WHOLESALE BUYERS IN TEAS.

WHISKIES—Various brands of Rye and Bourbon from two to ten years old; also Scotch and Irish.

BRANDIES—Otard, Dupuy & Co. James Hennessy & Co. Sarazac, of different vintages.

PURE HOLLAND GIN, JAMAICA AND St. Croix Rum.

WINES—Various brands of Claret and White Wines, Sherry, Madeira and Port; some especially recommended for very superior quality.

CHAMPAGNE—Krug & Co., L. Rhoderer, pints and quarts.

ALE AND PORTER—Bass', Allsop's and McEwan's Ale, Hyass' London and Guinness' Dublin Porter, Bremen Lager Beer.

CORDIALS—The finest quality of imported.

BITTERS—Hostetter's, Newfoundland, Plantation, Angostura, Boker's, Vermouth.

ASSORTED CASES OF LIQUORS, of one dozen large bottles each, for family use containing two bottles Bourbon Whisky, two bottles French Brandy, one bot-

tle Holland Gin, two bottles Po Wine, two bottles Sherry Wine, one bottle Jamaica Rum. Price \$16 per case for first quality, and \$12 per case for second quality.

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO, from forty five cents to \$1 per pound.

All Goods Warranted as Represented!

Otherwise to be returned at our expense. Mistakes will sometimes occur, and when we are in error please report, and they will be corrected instantly.

Do not expect the best quality of goods at the lowest price.

Send us a list of the goods wanted, and we will give prices, which will convince you that the cost of your supplies can be greatly reduced.

Orders from parties not well known to us must be accompanied by satisfactory city references or draft to cover amount of bill.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. All purchases delivered free of charge.

J. W. PLATT,

No. 102 CAMP STREET, CORNER OF POYDRAS,

New Orleans.

### Poetry.

#### THE POET AND PROOF READER.

BY M. M.

Ab! here it is! I'm famous now—  
An author and a poet!  
It really is in print! Ye gods!  
How proud I'll be to show it!  
And gentle Anna! What a thrill  
Will animate her breast,  
To read these ardent lines and know  
To whom they are addressed.

Why bless my soul! here's something  
strange:

What can the paper mean  
By talking of the graceful brooks  
That gander o'er the green?  
And here a t instead of r,  
Which makes it tipping rill:  
We'll seek the shade, instead of shade,  
And hell, instead of till.

They look so—what? I recollect,  
'Twas sweet and then 'twas kind,  
And now to think the stupid fool  
For bland has printed blind!  
Was ever such provoking work!  
'Tis curious, by-the-by,  
How anything is rendered blind  
By giving it an eye.

Hast thou no tears? the t's left out,  
Hast thou no ears instead:  
I hope that thou art dear, is put  
I hope that thou art dead.  
Who ever saw in such a space  
So many blunders crammed?  
Those gentle eyes bedimmed, is spelt  
Those gentle eyes bedammed.

The color of the rose, is nose;  
Attention is affliction;  
I wonder if the likeness holds  
In fact as well as diction?  
Thou art a friend, the r is gone—  
Who ever would have deemed  
That such a trifling thing could change  
A friend into a fiend.

Thou art the same is rendered lame—  
It really is too bad!  
And here, because an H is out,  
My lovely maid is mad;  
They drove her blind, by poking in  
An eye—a process new;  
And now they've gouged it out again,  
And made her crazy too.

Let's stop and recapitulate;  
I've damned her eyes, that's plain—  
I've told her she's a lunatic,  
And blind, and deaf and lame.  
Was ever such a horrid hash  
In poetry or prose?  
I've said she was a fiend, and praised  
The color of her nose.

I wish I had that editor  
About half a minute;  
I'd bang him to his heart's content,  
And with an h begin it;  
I'd jam his body, eyes and bones,  
And spell it with a d,  
And send him to that hill of his—  
He spells it with an e.

#### THE COMMITTEE ROOM vs. THE FLOOR.

A score of years ago, and less, it was enough for a man to disclaim his glowing tribute to the country; after that he sat down satisfied. His ambition seldom went beyond this, and he would work months on a speech to perfect it to the standard of his time. Doing this once or twice a year, he thought was fulfilling all his obligations to his constituency. To talk eloquently was the chief business, and all had time to listen. Some of the contents which agitated the soul of the old orator, appear to us like tempests in a tea pot in these latter days so full of big events. Now, the man who occupies his place does his earnest talking with his colleagues in the committee-room. He who speaks in the old way is regarded as superannated or weak in mind. Now, men are expected to make their points quickly and in a business-like way. The business which was formerly conducted on the floor of the chamber, is rapidly passing into the committee-room, and the tendency to strangle extended debate is growing stronger every session. The raw member, living in the old traditions, who wishes to "save the country" in a speech modeled after Clay or Webster, is unmercifully knocked down with the gavel, or is sure of a hard fall or two at the hands of experienced athletes who devote themselves to tripping up new men and bringing them under discipline. The utilitarian has killed the orator, and the glory of grand sentences has departed.—[Scribner's for January.

### Signs.

I believe in signs, warning tokens. I say this knowing that many will criticise, but I have had too many demonstrations to allow me to doubt that certain coming events cast their shadows before.

If you drop your dish cloth it is a sign that some one in the family is going to die. I have seen it tried. My mother dropped her dish cloth one morning, and just seventeen years after, to an hour, my grand-mother fell dead.

If you break a looking-glass it is a sign that you are going to move soon. I knew a family once where the woman broke a looking-glass and said she defied the sign, and that any one who believed in signs was lacking something in the head. What followed? Why, at midnight that very night her house took fire, the firemen came, and the unbelieving woman was floated right out into the alley.

If the tea kettle sings it is the sign of some accident. There was Jones; he didn't believe it, said he'd lick the hide right off of any of his children, who entertained any such belief. Now, mark the result. Just eleven years, five months and twenty-six days afterwards, Jones fell down stairs, drove his thumbs up, broke his knee, put his arm out of joint and injured his spine for life.

If you happen to set three lights in a row it's a sign that present plans will turn out as you hope for. I had an uncle who set three lights in a row, and his plans turned out all right. He got the horse, just as he had planned, and was well out of the neighborhood, but the sign could not do any more, and he was overhauled by a vigilance committee, and left hanging to a tree to meditate. He wasn't worth much, except as a corpse he got through meditating.

If you see a white horse and don't spit over your shoulder and make a wish, it is another bad sign; you are going to meet with a great disappointment. A relative of mine used to pooh, pooh such things; said he'd be busted if he'd spit over his shoulder if he met forty white horses. But he caught it. He didn't get drawn on the Circuit Court Jury as he planned, and was obliged to go to work and earn his bread or starve. Since then he has always spit over his shoulder at the sight of a white horse, and he is always on the jury or gets big wages for being a witness.

If a load of hay tips over in front of your house it is a good sign; it is a token that friends are coming with presents. I didn't use to believe until on one occasion, just as winter was setting in and wood \$12 per cord, a load of hay was upset at my gate, and three days afterward my brother-in-law and family, uncle and family, my mother-in-law, two aunts and a cousin arrived at my house to spend a month, bringing me several presents, among which were two pounds of dried apples, a recipe for making a new kind of soft soap, a pair of stockings for the baby, and a bunch of herbs. After those seventeen persons had been in my house a month I was ready to believe in almost anything.—[Fireside Friend.

A boy living on the Sugar Hollow road ate twenty-one buck-wheat cakes one day last week, and so distressed his stomach as to cause his death in three days after. The last words he uttered were of modest triumph. He said: "I slung 'em."

The United States gold dollar containing a gramme and a half of fine gold, has been selected by the Coinage Conference at Vienna as the best international unit of value.