



Our Agents.

Thomas McIntyre, New Orleans; J. Curtis Waldo, New York; S. M. Pettengill & Co., New York; Geo. P. Rowell & Co., St. Louis, Mo; Howell & Chesman, St. Louis, Mo

ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Wednesday, November 3, 1875.

THE BART. ABLE LINE.—Despite the extraordinary low water so suddenly sprung upon us, the manager and moving spirit of our Packet Line, Captain Dick Sinnott, has proved himself fully equal to the emergency and our weekly connections with New Orleans are preserved and intact.

ALBATA SILVER PLATED WARE at FERGUSON & SCHNACK.

—THE weather has kept up almost without cessation the finest of the fine—the river has fallen over two feet and has now reached within twenty inches of that lowest notch known to the oldest inhabitant—the sugar planters are hard at it, have made a good start, with excellent yield—already some of their new sweetness in the market—the over cropped cotton planters are yet picking away and slow, but with a determination to gather all their open staple—plenty of cotton coming to Town—some shipped direct—some sold here—but at rather declining prices—trade and traffic very brisk, with plenty of smiles from the merchants, but with all this money scarce and hard to handle, with the same old tune of hard times still harped in our ears—no fights—a few drunks, with honors easy, as we close this local.

—THE lower batch of Railroad laborers, two hundred strong, are now at work near the Corporation line and will have the Road completed to the river by next Monday evening. The upper batch, three hundred strong, are back of the Luckett Estate, over eleven miles from Town, and when joined by the lower batch will make short work in finishing the Road to the Parish line.

—WE demand particular attention by all mechanics, of the notice of the Bridge Commissioners of the "Texada Bridge," to be read in our present issue. A new working departure dawns on them from this out, so far as the Parish is concerned. No more script in such work, but the money cash down. Now let us see who will now lower rates on the old Parish.

—THE telegraph wires are up and stretched in Town, across the river and a few miles out of Pineville. The manager is moving his level bed to connect with the Natchitoches line by the 20th inst.

Corrox.—The staple's last ruling rates in New Orleans are quoted: "Strict Ordinary, 11 @ 11 1/4; Good Ordinary, 11 1/2 @ 11 3/4; Low Middling, 12 1/2 @ 12 1/2; Middling, 12 3/4 @ 12 3/4; Good Middling, 13 3/4 @ 13 3/4."

—THE Crescent Mutual Insurance Company, of New Orleans, have subscribed \$10,000 to the capital stock of the New Orleans Pacific Railway.

—THE proceedings of the Police Jury, at their late session, will appear in full in the next Democrat.

—New Syrup is retailing in Town at one dollar per gallon—you can purchase it at that price at Levin's.

—WE are thankful to Jonas Rosenthal for something better than a late paper.

THE RAILROAD.

The Police Jury of Rapides were in general and regular session, four days of last week, adjourned on Thursday, and did not touch the Railroad question. Though we cannot conceal our mortified feelings at their action, or rather their non-action in this vital and progressive matter, still we do not now allude to it in any carping spirit, nor to find fault with, or impugn the motives, of the members of our Parochial Legislature. Far be it from us to cavil with a Jury of our people and one of their own creation, who can but have the Parish's weal at heart, but in the interest of that people, a large majority of whom we fervently believe endorse our Railroad views, we must take up the subject where our Jury dropped it, and continue the good fight in behalf of every interest, good and binding, which must rid at last Rapides of her palsied and torpid foggyism and anti-progressiveness.

With our present intent we start out with the undeniable and fixed fact, that in our affairs as a people, as a community, and part and parcel of a yet not dead State, that come what will, good, bad or indifferent, we cannot any more be worsted or blinded as laggards in the race for existence, for life itself. We have reached the very lowest round of the ladder of depression, the last screw has pinched us to a mere skeleton, and any change in our situation can but better us. Hence we follow up our yet linked condition in favor of the Railroad and take up the gauntlet of truth and conviction, that the freeholders of our Parish are for a Railroad, are heart and soul in its favor, in favor and for the early completion of the New Orleans Pacific Railway and desire by all means to have a fair and legitimate chance to express that favorable opinion.—That this is their right none can gainsay, none will deny, and the petition of the General Agent here should be granted by the Police Jury at their next session in January.

It is well here to state that that petition was at the past session, which was not acted on, but withdrawn by the General Agent at the urgent and special request of the President of the Police Jury. It was so plain, so fair, so reasonable, that its very language but speaks such sentiments: "Your petitioner would, therefore, respectfully ask, that your Honorable Body submit to the freeholders of Rapides Parish, whether they will subscribe two hundred and fifty thousand dollars to the Capital Stock of the New Orleans Pacific Railway, or such sum as your Honorable Body may think proper, and on such terms and conditions, as you may think fit, and your petitioner will ever pray." This is the nature of the bond, the obligation, the sacred duty the live people of Rapides are respectfully asked to sign, to become joint and mutual copartners therein, and here again we ask, where does the error enter that would prevent us from granting the prayer, nay grasping and kneeling at it. We can see none, we can divine at none, have heard none, which even merits to be seriously entertained by sane men.—Hence we yet keep it up before our people, keep it before our Police Jury, the elected and sworn representatives of that community of freeholders, whose future fate and destiny are interwoven with it, and as little as we can ask of them is to grant the Petitioner's prayer, and let final judgment go before the people's court, the true source of all power as last, and which we must all submit to—thus we argue, thus we too pray and thus we intend to urge the prayer, knowing full well it will be granted by the Jury at their next session, and that the freeholders of Rapides will ratify and grant it with a fervent and motioned will!

ROGERS' TABLE CUTLERY at FERGUSON & SCHNACK

—ALL persons who aspire to beauty or personal appearance should not neglect that natural accessory, the hair. By many it has been neglected until the hair has become thin, gray, or entirely fallen off. Messrs. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H., have produced an effectual remedy, called Sicilian Hair Renewer, which cures all diseases of the scalp. This wonderful preparation acts upon the glands, which support and nourish the hair, restores gray hair to its original color, makes the scalp white and clean, removes and prevents the formation of dandruff and all cutaneous eruptions; and, by its tonic and nutritive properties, restores the scalp to a healthy state, and creates a new growth. As a dressing, it is unsurpassed, giving the hair that brilliancy so much admired by all.—[Boston Commercial.

—ANOTHER of the Pool Line's light packets, the Bonnie Lee, passed down Monday, with a few bales of cotton and a big disgust at the river above. It looks like the whole fleet will abandon the upper trade and crowd below here.

THE COURT'S LAST.

We had occasion some time since to state that the condition of the Court was improving, that she felt her oats and was really herself once more, and then we meant well for her and were only itemizing it as a healthful sign for the future, but alas! we wrote too fast and were awfully mistaken in the condition of our burly Court, and have now to take it all back and yet link her again, hard and fast to her false idols in ignorance and trickery. A few words will suffice to convince the public, that the Court is again at her old tricks and is yet fired by the old embers of a degenerate and corrupt usurpation and that the old stench yet sullies her garments.

On last Friday an emute was among the on dits of the many in Town that a young man from Natchitoches, of good antecedents and respectable parentage was in earnest search with a double barreled gun, of another gentleman from the Military Post of the same Town, and intended to use that weapon to some purpose, for an alleged heinous crime said to have been committed by the gentleman of the Military Post on a near female relative of the first mentioned young man. That attempt was made on board the steamer, R. T. Bryarly at the lower Town Wharf and was frustrated and prevented on the spot by some parties present.—At once both parties resorted to the law for protection, which was perfectly right and legitimate. The young man swore out an arrest, before Justice Marrye, charging the Military employee with a grave and heinous offence, which ranks next to murder and in turn the young man was arrested on the affidavit of the Military one for the attempted assault on the boat. These two arrests brought the Court to duty, and on the scene. To cut the matter short, to purposely avoid names which at home are respected and honored, we come to notre mouton and record the legal fact that the Court placed the young man under a peace bond for \$500, and the Military one under an appearance bond for \$1500. The Sheriff took charge of the young man, who at once gave the required bond, one of our solvent merchants becoming his surety and he was released. Then the Court rang her little bell, raised up her curtain and here commenced her last doings, which are shameless in the extreme, out of the pale of all law and in perfect keeping with illegal and arbitrary acts of all such numskulls, who have been fastened on us by a cheating and corrupt Returning Board. Here we say came in the Court with her part of the performance and right well did she play it from her stand point. After placing the Military one under bonds for \$1500, she went to work in his behalf and took as his security and bondsman, a Captain in the U. S. Army, then here in transit, not a resident and not good in law for a single dollar. The prisoner was released and the Court became happy suddenly and felt well, but again she was soon to have another spasm, which would have halted any other Judge in Louisiana, but not so with the Court, she was in for the whole week and was equal to the dirty mess. The Captain, who is a gentleman, both by birth, culture and deportment, when the Court's fumes had wafted cold, considered he had no business and right to be made the medium of an illegal act and a straw bond, so expressed himself by words and action and forthwith withdrew his name from the bond. This spasmed the Court for the moment, but she soon broke out in a fresh spot and moved. She sent for one of our Parish Constables and in dulcet tones asked him, "if he would not take charge of the prisoner, and convey him to Natchitoches, as she did not like to see him go to jail." Pause here, reader, and study if ever you heard such a request come from a District Judge before, in behalf of a supposed high criminal that he had just placed under heavy bond for \$1500! We say heavy, because the Court seldom goes higher than \$100 in placing bonds, and in this instance must have been hugely impressed with the guilt of the prisoner to reach so high as \$1500. The Constable could not see it as the Court saw it, and declined. Here she had to halt for the day and night, for the Sheriff knowing his duty, performed it, and lodged the prisoner in the Parish Prison. Though thwarted for the moment, the Court digested well over it and after a night's sleep, she again came down to her work with a desperate determination. She came, she saw, she conquered! She ruminated about some other Constable, found another willing to do her work; and like a pocket edition of Durell's infamous midnight order, out sprung from her prolific brain another, which don't discount in willingness and turpitude that of Durell's. The prisoner was taken out of Jail by that order, turned over silently and solemnly to that Constable, and both left for Natchitoches by a New road.—They crossed the river here and were soon out of sight, the prisoner excellently mounted on a noble steed and the Constable on a third rate Bosnian!

This was about 2 o'clock P. M., Saturday, and by 8 o'clock the same evening, the Constable had returned from his put up mission, being out on his fixed-up-Orsborn mission just six hours—of course the prisoner had escaped, after a hard schuffle with the Constable, who fired at him twice, but with no effect! And early next morning the Court's special was seen, pleased with himself, and flush with greenbacks inflated to him on the momentous occasion.

Communication.

MR. EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I fear you are doing the people injury as well as injustice in your remarks about their indebtedness for taxes. You should be for the poor tax-payer, not entirely for the bondholders, they can and will take care of themselves. If the State buys the property advertised for sale for taxes how much benefit will the bondholders reap? And suppose the property so purchased remain for years in the hands of the State, will their property pay any revenue to the State? If no revenue accrues to the State, then, will not the taxes on the private property holder have to be increased? I think so. Please rise to explain this to the holders of the bonds, who from your writings believe that the bonds will soon be at par. I am not on the tax roll, there fore disinterested, and free to be impartial. ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

ALBATA SILVER PLATED WARE at FERGUSON & SCHNACK.

—To the decent strangers who have made their homes here, since reconstruction, we hold up the Court as a kaleidoscope of scalawagery and Radical reconstruction under which we have to groan. Here is a fortieth rate, badly cultivated slyster, who has been cheated on us in a Judicial District, where there is no possibility of the Conservative majority being honestly less than three thousand, and yet we must bear the fraudulent and bayonet infliction and have only the poor privilege left of recording his accumulating infamies and judicial blunders. Though he is among the few left us, yet we should bank on him as a nucleus to drive away the last vestige of such nuisances and frauds, at our next election, and let our people remember it. No Parish or District in Louisiana can hold up such a fungus to the execration of any decent community. His last act in the drama we allude to elsewhere, should cease the cess-pool of corruption and drive him from the Bench.

Taxes.—Elsewhere we give room to a communication, which bluntly speaks for itself, and surely does us great injustice—but all our people must have a fair showing and be heard therein—we never shall close down on them—but yet we don't believe we have advocated hard in behalf of bond holders, but simply in favor of poor Rapides and her largely depreciated currency, which we want taken up and redeemed, and the tax-delinquents, who have been so long favored to the detriment of the punctual taxpayers now made to bear their fair share of the burden. This is already working like a charm and the script of the Parish must soon be at par, which all good citizens must surely exult at. This is our offending and no more, and we feel certain nine-tenths of the free holders are with us in this new departure.

—We shall commence, next week, the publication of a thrilling and romantic story called: "The Two Orphans." This story has recently been dramatized and has created a perfect dramatic excitement through all the United States, and is at this time engaging the legal lore of the most eminent members of the New Orleans Bar, in the First District Court, where it is tied up by an injunction. It will appear in the Democrat in the numbers of November 10, 17 and 24.

—THE Carrie A. Thorn, one of the Pool Line's light Packets, did not reach Shreveport on her last trip; Boyce's bar was too much for her, so she turned back and reached here Monday morning with less than three hundred bales of cotton, filled up a little and left for New Orleans.

—THE Durfee reached here Thursday evening, with an excellent low water freight, departed on Saturday with 500 bales of cotton, plenty of cotton seed and a fair list of passengers. She will be at her home wharf to-morrow evening.

—G. C. HAMILTON and Willie French, on the last up trip of the Packet, remembered the Democrat Office, and so did Captain Sinnott, in a special and impressive manner.

THE POLICE JURY.

This Body was in session nearly four days last week, and adjourned in course to the 2d Monday in January, 1876. During their meeting they discharged with alacrity and system their various duties, and among other doings, did not lavish away the people's money in foolish and wasteful extravagance—in a word they handled the nice question of finance well and ably—which is all convincingly matured in the sudden and permanent rise of the Parish's script—at last can we boast of Police Jurors who have an interest in our monied welfare and future deliverance from debt. Their last good management, aided by the Tax Collector, who is calling in all arrears, must soon place script at par and leave a nice margin of greenbacks in the Parish till. As we write there is very little Parish script in stray amounts afloat, which can be bought at less than twenty per cent. discount, and that must soon be exhausted by the continued and forced collection of Taxes from long delinquents and those of 1874. Hence we argue financially and with a moral certainty the hawking of Parish paper will be among the things of the past. This is a consummation devoutly to be wished for and we hope it will be ushered on the cash system at the coming term of the District Court in the payment of Grand and Petit Jurors.

THAT ORDER!

STATE OF LOUISIANA, PARISH OF RAPIDES, DISTRICT COURT, Alexandria, La., October 29th, 1875.

To David C. Paul, Sheriff Parish of Rapides:

You are hereby commanded and empowered to turn over the prisoner, C. P. Wilkinson, and place him in charge of G. W. Harper, a Special Officer appointed by me to convey the said prisoner, C. P. Wilkinson, to Natchitoches, there to be delivered by him to the Sheriff of the Parish of Natchitoches.

This done and signed this 30th day of October, A. D. 1875.

J. ORSBORN, District Judge.

VIEWS OF LEADING WESTERN DEMOCRATS.—Under date of the 25th, the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial telegraphs:

A great many leading Democratic politicians from the West have been here recently, and the drift of their discussion of the Ohio campaign is to the effect that the party in that State made a mistake which must never be repeated; that the prospect prior to the adoption of inflation was good for a fair and square Democratic victory in a fight made on the record of the Republican party; that the party must drop inflation now and forever, and make its future campaigns on the corruption of Grant's administration and the Republican party. This is remarked as the first indication on the part of these gentlemen that they knew what hurt them. They speak despondingly of the prospect in Pennsylvania, where they fear the effect of the Ohio election will be very decided.

ROGERS' TABLE CUTLERY at FERGUSON & SCHNACK

—THE present Levee Company of Louisiana have been roundly abused, whether justly or unjustly, we are not prepared to state, and we have not yet seen any figures by which we could be guided in forming an estimate to place on record a verdict favorable or unfavorable to them.—Therefore, in our present issue, we give room to a communication which appeared lately in the New Orleans Picayune very favorable to that Company.

—THERE are some very nice fellows, not a hundred miles from this Town and Parish, though they claim to be Democrats and Conservatives, who are perpetually abusing and vilifying their party, and show signs of gladness when anything turns up against it. They incline strongly to the Radical side and yet have not the moral courage to enlist under its banner. They certainly should get off of the fence and sail under one flag.

—SAM GRAHAM, a St. Louis negro minstrel, committed suicide a few days ago. That evening his chair in the row of performers was left empty and draped in black, the songs were all melancholy in character, and no jokes were cracked; which must have made the entertainment very cheerful.

—SUSAN B. ANTHONY is severe. She says in a recent letter: "I couldn't go five miles out of town when I was in Missouri without meeting a flock of grasshoppers that would make a better Bench of Judges than the present Supreme Court of the United States."

THE UNITED STATES AND CUBA.

LATEST REPORT ABOUT THE "POLICY" OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—Statements have lately been telegraphed from this city to several prominent journals, representing that there was about to be a change of policy by the Government in reference to the Cuban question, that the belligerent rights of the insurgents were about to be recognized, and that the Spanish unless the insurrection was put down in a given number of days, the United States Government would in this way recognize the insurgents. In order to give more force and color to these statements, a parade has been made of the American ships of war lying in and near the West Indies, and others are ready to be dispatched there at brief notice. Inquiry into this matter does not disclose any adequate foundation for such startling reports. There is authority for stating that no such notice as that above mentioned has ever been given to Spain, and it is not believed that it is in contemplation to do so, although it is probable that in view of the great injury and annoyance to American commerce occasioned by the civil war in Cuba, the Madrid Ministry has been informed that the present situation could not be much longer tolerated by this government. No material change in the respective relations of the two belligerents in Cuba has occurred in the last few months, and until some greater progress in military results is made by the insurgents no recognition is likely to be extended. The points made against them are that they have no port in their possession, and that no one knows where their capital is.—Spain is naturally uneasy as the time approaches for the annual message of the President, lest there be a change of policy, and something enunciated in it of an unfavorable character and accordingly she is making her usual annual effort to quell the insurrection by dispatching a large reinforcement of troops to Havana. The best opinion here among well informed persons is that these troops will not be able to accomplish the object and the ability of the Madrid Government to make greater efforts is liable any moment to be arrested by a successful revolution at home. Your correspondent does not believe that there is anything more serious on the tapis at this juncture in respect to the Spanish question than an energetic urging by the American Minister at Madrid of the unsettled claim of the United States.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

ALBATA SILVER PLATED WARE at FERGUSON & SCHNACK.

An American Tickborne Case.

In 1840 John Hancock, a resident of New York city, left a will, bequeathing specific legacies to three nieces and a nephew, and all the residue of his property to another nephew, Stephen Marshall, brother of the other legatees. Before the property left to Stephen was sold, which was not till 1859, it had risen in value so as to be worth \$15,000, which was more than the value of all the other legacies combined. In 1852 Stephen disappeared from this city, and nothing relating to him was heard of until recently, when one of his sisters, in using efforts to find him, wrote to San Francisco, and received a reply that a man of his name was living at Shoal Water Bay, Washington Territory. She wrote to this man, and received in reply a letter to the effect that he did not care for his relations here, being well satisfied to remain with a half-breed wife and children whom he had there. The letter was signed "Steven Marshal." News afterward came that this man was dead. The half-breed wife then claimed the property on the ground that her husband was the Stephen Marshall to whom it had been bequeathed. The other legatees contested the claim, denying that the claimant's husband was their brother. A commissioner was authorized to take testimony in Washington Territory as to the question of identity, and evidence was given showing that the husband of the claimant had red hair and a freckled face, while the other legatees asserted that their brother had dark hair and a clear skin, could write well, and would not have made the mistake of misspelling both his names. The matter came on for hearing before Surrogate Hutchins, in New York one day last week, ex-Surrogate Gid, eon J. Tucker appearing for the claimant, and Mr. Ira D. Warren for the sisters and brothers of the lost legatee. The surrogate reserved his decision.—[Exchange.

—MAJOR S. L. JAMES returned home and to his "works," on Monday, in perfect restored health, and at once assumed command of his extensive Railroad contract; during his absence all went on well, but his presence must surely give further dispatch to his contract.

DEATH OF L. F. GENERES.

At Havre, France, on October 22, died L. F. Generes, for many years a citizen of New Orleans, and a prominent member of the community.—For some time past Mr. Generes had been in bad health, and last spring he left with his wife for Virginia, his native State. Change of air was prescribed by the physicians, and the deceased passed over the ocean to Sunny France. Apparently improved in health he left Paris, and going to Havre, prepared for a return to the United States. He was accompanied by his nephews, Paul Louis and Francois Burtie. Man proposes but God disposes. Mr. Generes never crossed the ocean alive, but expired at Havre.

He came to New Orleans when quite a young man, and rapidly rose to eminence in commercial pursuits. Before the war he was a member of the well known firm of Generes & Abatt, and at the period of his decease was President of the New Orleans Savings Bank, and also a director of several leading insurance companies. He has, during his business career, occupied many positions of trust and importance, and always performed his duties with energy and fidelity.

Mr. Generes was a man of excellent qualities of heart, and fine mental powers. In his business relations he was noted for uprightness and intelligence, and in the social circle there was no man more affable and affectionate. The deceased leaves a large family to mourn his departure from the scene of his labors, and his benevolence.—[N. O. Picayune.

ROGERS' TABLE CUTLERY at FERGUSON & SCHNACK

The Turks Torture and Impale a Priest.

Two priests in a monastery not far from Berbir, which is a Turkish fortress opposite Alt Gradiiska, in Austria, were convicted by the Turks of participating in the insurrection. A force was sent to the monastery, and one of the priests was captured. The other succeeded in escaping to the mountains. The priest who was taken had his hands and feet cut off while he was alive, and after being allowed to suffer the horrible tortures consequent on mutilation for sometime, he was impaled on a sharp stake and left as a warning to all others. A troop was sent to the hillside forest in pursuit of the second priest, but he was not found until a day or two after, when hunger forced him to stray into a neighboring village. There he was recognized, denounced by some Bosnian Mussulmans and at once arrested. A guard was sent for, and the unfortunate priest was brought into Berbir half dead from wounds, and with a huge iron collar around his neck. He was thrown into a filthy dungeon, and was not even given food. He seemed likely to starve before his tormentors should decide to kill him.

At this juncture the Austrian Consul at Berbir heard of the priest's horrible treatment. Now the Austrian Consul there is a man, and his blood boiled as he saw the ignorant and degraded Turks day by day abusing men who are in everything their betters.—When the fate of the first priest and the danger of the second was related to him, he went straightway to the local functionary and said something like this: "You miserable old man, is it possible that you can treat human beings, and above all, ministers of God as you have treated this poor priest? Are you not aware that an intelligent Europe, which despises you, is looking out? The Consul, whatever he said, used very strong language, and demanded that the collar be at once taken from the priest's neck, and that he be given decent food and some kind of protection against the howling mob that surrounded the jail. Perhaps there was a tinge of Slavonic blood in this Austrian Consul's veins, and that there was beneath his earnest pleading for the priest the fervor of a dangerous menace which even the dull Turk could discern. At any rate, the Consul's suggestion was heeded, and the life of the priest up to date has been spared, although he is still in prison.—[Belgrade Correspondence of N. Y. Herald.

—THE Pool Line Packet, Col. A. P. Kouns, reached here Monday night, having left the City Saturday, had a fair freight for the stage of water, and her crew before reaching here had jumped her. This is an old wharf rat dodge of the colored laborers again renewed, all for black mail and should be stopped and crushed by the steamboat owners of the trade. Wages are enormous, they are well fed, do not more than half work and growl, grumble and croak all the time, and then meanly take the advantage of the boat when in a tight, and desert her. The Kouns, however, made the trip, having received timely assistance from Major James, who helped her out of the scrape with a gang of his laborers.—We are glad of this, but regret that the clerks of the Kouns forgot the Democrat in their trouble.

—CHARLIE TRUSLOW and Charlie Brown will soon be here with their new light draught steamer, the "Dawn." She may be looked for about the 10th of the present month.