

The Louisiana Democrat.

A. B. RACHAL

THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH.

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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.
Extra lines or less, (REVIEWS) constitute a square.
ORDINARY 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.

Mrs. E. S. Hetherwick.

FRONT

CORNER MURRAY ST.

THIS OLD AND WELL-ESTABLISHED firm, is still under full business trim, and the special charge and management of

B. C. DUKE,

and continues to expose for sale every thing in the line of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

SHOES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SLIPPERS, GAPS.

HARDWARE, SADDLERY, HARNESS.

Also a complete stock of Gent's, Ladies and Children's

FURNISHING GOODS!!

In fact a complete and well-selected establishment, where any and all things can be bought cheap for

CASH ONLY!

A full, complete and carefully selected stock just received and opened for Spring and Summer trade. The only stock on

HARDWARE

In all its branches in the town of Alexandria.

Every one calling can be suited and turned off pleased. GIVE US A CASH CALL AT ONCE!

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEMOCRAT

ST. VINCENT'S BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY AT DONALDSONVILLE, LA.

THIS INSTITUTION IS LOCATED in the above named beautiful little village, situated at the junction of the Mississippi River and the Bayou Lafourche. It is accessible at all seasons of the year, both by railway and water.

Parents will find for their daughters, in this Institution, all the facilities for a Christian and refined education; the course of instruction being the same as that pursued at St. Joseph's Academy, Emmittsburg, Maryland, of which it is a branch.

The buildings and grounds are spacious and commodious. In consideration of the changed condition of the South, the terms have been reduced to nearly half price.

The Academic year is divided into two Sessions of five months each—the 1st commencing the 1st of September, the 2nd on the 1st of February.

TERMS:—Payable in advance. Board & Tuition including Washing, Mending, Bed and Bedding, per Session.....\$ 75 00 Or Per Annum.....150 00 French Language, per annum.....10 00 Tapestry, Painting &c., Extra charges. Music at Professors' prices. Books and Stationery furnished at Current prices.

For further particulars, reference can be made in person to the different Institutions of New Orleans, or by letter to the Sisters at Donaldsonville. July 12-3m.

THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Offers unsurpassed Hospital advantages for the study of Medicine and Surgery, and for Practical Anatomy.

The Regular Session will begin November 13, 1876.

Send for Circulars to T. G. RICHARDSON, Dean. July 12-1m.

Poetical.

LETTING THE OLD CAT DIE.

BY E. L. H.

Not long ago, I wandered near A playground in the wood, And there heard words from a youngster's lips, That I've never quite understood.

"Now let the old cat die," he laughed, "I saw him jump a push, Then gently scamp away as he spied. My face peep over the bush."

But what he pushed, or where he went, I could not well make out, On account of the thicket of bending boughs That bordered the place about.

"The little villain has stolen a cat, Or brought upon a limb, And left it to die all alone," I said; "But I'll play the mischief with him!"

I forced my way between the boughs, The poor old cat to seek, And what did I find but a swinging child, With her bright hair brushing her cheek.

Her bright hair floated to and fro, Her little red dress rustled by, But the loveliest thing of all, I thought, Was the gleam of her laughing eye.

Swinging and swaying back and forth, With the rose-light in her face, She seemed like a bird and a flower in one, And the forest her native place.

"Steady! I'll send you up, my child!" But she stopped me with a cry; "Go 'way! go 'way! don't touch me, please— I'm letting the old cat die!"

"You letting him die?" I cried, aghast—"Why, where's the cat, my dear?" And lo! the laughter that filled the woods, Was a tiding for the birds to hear.

"Why, don't you know," said the little maid, "The fitting, beautiful elf; That we call it 'letting the old cat die.' When the swing steps all of itself!"

Then swinging and swinging, and looking back, With the merriest look in her eyes, She rode me "good-bay," and I left her alone, A-letting the old cat die.

PLATFORM OF THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

WE, the Delegates of the Democratic Party, in National Convention assembled, do hereby declare the administration of the Federal Government to be in urgent need of immediate reform, do hereby enjoin upon the members of this Convention, and of the Democratic party in each State, a zealous effort and co-operation in the end, and do hereby appeal to our fellow-citizens of every former political connection to undertake with us this first and most pressing patriotic duty. For the Democracy of the whole country we do here reaffirm our faith in the permanency of the Federal Union, our devotion to the Constitution of the United States with its amendments, and our belief that the only way to the universal peace and prosperity of the people is through the adoption of a final settlement of the controversies that engendered civil war, and we do here record our steadfast confidence in the perpetuity of republican government in absolute accordance with the will of the majority, the vital principle of republicanism, in the supremacy of the civil over the military authority; in the total separation of Church and State for the sake alike of civil and religious freedom; in the necessity of all laws before the laws of their own enactment; in the liberty of individual conduct untrammelled by summary laws; in the faithful education of the rising generation that they may preserve, enjoy and transmit these best conditions of human happiness, and hope to bequeath the noblest products of a hundred years of ceaseless history, but while upholding the bond of our Union and great charter of those our rights, it behooves a free people to practice also that eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty.

REFORM IS NECESSARY.

To rebuild and establish in the hearts of the whole Union, eleven years ago happily rescued from the danger of a corrupt centralism which, after inflicting upon ten States the rapacity of carpet-bag tyrannies, has honeycombed the officers of the Federal Government with the financial imbecility and fraud of affected States and municipalities with the contagion of misrule, and locked fast the prosperity of an industrious people in the paralysis of hard times. Reform is necessary to establish a sound currency, restore the public credit, and maintain the national honor, which in eleven years of that party, which, during eleven years of peace, has made no advance toward resumption; that instead has obstructed resumption by wasting our resources and expending all our surplus income, and while annually professing to intend a speedy return to specie payments, has annually enacted fresh hindrances thereto. As such a hindrance we denounce the resumption clause of the act of 1875, and we here

DEMAND ITS REPEAL.

We demand a judicious system of preparation by public economies, by official retrenchments and by wise finance which shall ensure the stability of the currency and the whole world of its perfect ability and its perfect readiness to meet any of its promises at the call of the creditor entitled to payment. We believe such a system well devised, and, above all, entrusted to competent hands for execution, creating at no time an artificial scarcity of currency and at no time alarming the public mind into a withdrawal of, or that vast machinery of credit by which 95 per cent. of all business transactions are performed—a system open, public and inspiring general confidence would from the day of its adoption bring down to its knees all our business industry and set in motion the wheels of commerce, manufactures and the mechanical arts, restore employment

An Awful Death.

HYDROPHOBIA FROM THE BITE OF A DOG EIGHT MONTHS AGO.

The medical fraternity has long been divided upon the question as to whether the bite of a dog, not known to be rabid, necessarily resulted in hydrophobia. Yesterday a case happened within this city that will go far toward convincing any one of skeptical ideas that the bite of a canine may result fatally months after its infliction, and at the same time may serve as a lesson to physicians who are in the habit of treating such injuries in the most trivial manner.

The case referred to is the decease of a young man named Patrick O'Neil, which transpired at one o'clock yesterday morning at the Sisters' Hospital, on the corner of Calumet avenue and Twenty-sixth street. O'Neil was a young man of good moral habits, only two years in this country, and had been employed at the grocery of Patrick O'Connor, on the corner of Loomis and Taylor streets. Last November he was bitten upon the left thumb by a small terrier dog, owned by his employer, and although the wound inflicted was severe, not much notice was taken of it. The dog was destroyed, and the wound dressed by Dr. Lee. It healed rapidly, giving no trouble at all to the young man, and nothing was thought of the matter until last Friday evening, when the poor fellow awoke to find himself barking like a dog, and suffering the most intense pain, which was augmented into craziness at the sight of any bright substance or water. Consciousness remained until almost the last, enabling the unfortunate young man to Saturday his malady had developed to such an extent that he was removed to the Sisters' Hospital, on the corner of Calumet avenue and Twenty-sixth street, and there he lingered out the little life left in him. From the moment of the first symptom of the disease his body knew no rest, and the poor victim kept up a most fearful howling and barking until the moment of his death. By his own direction he was tied firmly to the bed, hand-cuffed and padded, to prevent himself from being torn to bits in his frenzied mania for biting all that came before him. He begged repeatedly to be smothered or shot, and when life became so faint that the brain failed to act he relapsed into a spasm such as the canine race exhibit when in the last stages of poisoning.

O'Neil was only twenty years of age, and has no relative other than an uncle in this country. He was a member of St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, and by them he will be buried at 10:30 to-day from the hospital.—[Chicago Tribune.

A Few of Mr. Hayes' Friends.

Grant is for Hayes; for Hayes Boss Shephard is.

Lundalet Williams goes for Hayes. All the corruptionists in federal offices and all the defrauders of the federal revenue go for Hayes.

Belknap, the bribe-taker, now undergoing trial, goes for Hayes.

Credit Mobilier—Colfax goes for Hayes.

McKee, Avery, McGuire, Joyce and all the other whisky thieves now in state prisons and penitentiaries, are for Hayes.

Robert C. Schenck, the professor of draw-poker and disgraced minister to England, is for Hayes.

Simon Cameron, who was cast out of Lincoln's first cabinet in disgrace for corruption, and publicly branded by resolution by a Republican house of representatives, now fills one of the highest seats on the Republican side of the Senate, and goes for Hayes.

Habcock, the bribe-taker, now goes for Hayes.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WHAT A POSITION FOR THE REPUBLICAN PARTY TO OCCUPY!

Its degeneracy hitherto was manifest enough, but now when we find it trailing in the same groove which Tweed and his associates occupied in their assaults upon Samuel J. Tilden, it must be conceded that the Republican party has reached its lowest level. But as Tilden came out triumphant from his conflict with the Tweed ring, so will he be successful with the ring which succeeds Tweed.

Tilden Among the Figures and the Rogues.

His opponents, his rivals, and his supporters being judges, Gov. Tilden has, with the possible exception of De Witt Clinton, been more completely the head of the State administration than any man who ever filled the Executive chair of New York. Some have complained that he relies too much upon himself. Certainly, then, he deserves the chief credit for all the good that has been achieved in our public affairs since he took control of them.

During the past eighteen months Gov. Tilden has originated and carried through measures that have reduced our canal expenditures at the rate of two and a half millions of dollars annually. Besides this, he has initiated a line of policy that has exposed and broken up a chronic system of frauds whereby the State, for years past, has been robbed of large amounts of its canal revenues. He has set at defiance and driven out of the field a horde of contractors who had been long accustomed to do work on the canals that was either not needed at all or was performed at rates ruinous to the State. He has carefully watched the proceedings of the Legislature, and his warning voice has frightened away many jobbers, while by his veto he has in two sessions reduced the appropriations for general purposes about a million of dollars. And during his term of office, and mainly because of his measures, the State taxes have been cut down nearly one-half.

Here is a kind of reform that everybody can understand and all honest men will appreciate and applaud. We need this sort of reform at Washington during the next four years. We don't want rhetoricians, who deal in sounding phrases about reform; but practical workers after the manner of Sam Tilden, who solve the problem of financial reform by reducing expenditures and diminishing taxes.

Mr. Tilden hardly has his match for wading through long columns of complicated figures and discovering extravagances, uncovering frauds, and detecting rogues. The old Tammany Ring and the more cunning Canal Ring will bear testimony to the national Government will afford wide scope for the display of Gov. Tilden's genius in a field which he has cultivated with so much success in New York. Every real friend of administrative reform will hail the day when he goes to work next March upon the statistics and the secondaries at Washington.—[Sun.

The Spot Stroke at Billiards.

No one who watches carefully a game at billiards can avoid being interested in the feat by which the "spot-stroke" is repeated. The striker having once brought his own ball into position for the "spot-stroke," and accomplished the mechanical feat of repeating it a dozen times or more, there seems no very valid reason why the stroke should not be continued indefinitely, or at least until the game is called. But sooner or later the stroke fails or the striker's ball is left in a position from which it is very difficult, or even impossible, to make the winning hazard successfully, and so he has to play all round the table for some time, until he can get his ball once more into position for the spot-stroke. The *a priori* view is that the most difficult part of the business is to get into position for making the spot stroke, but such is not really the case; the difficulty is to keep it up. It is not that the muscles of the arm fail or tire; it is the muscular adjustment of the eye which becomes exhausted. In keeping up the spot stroke a series of very fine adjustments of "accommodation" have to be made in quick succession, and sooner or later the eye becomes weary, and failure is the consequence. Possibly the brain centers, in connection with the eyes, by which the calculation is made how much muscular force is to be liberated for the stroke and how the muscles have to be co-ordinated, are chiefly affected in the exhaustion; but the muscular apparatus of the eye is implicated. As might be expected from the experience of the rifle range, gray or blue eyes have an advantage over other-colored eyes. By playing more slowly and by looking into distant space away from the balls betwixt each stroke, probably the "spot-stroke" could be played even longer than it now is.—[British Medical Journal.

Grant's Trouble.

FIFTEEN CIGARS A DAY AND STEADY DRINKING BELIEVED TO BE SLOWLY WINDING UP THE PRESIDENT'S SYSTEM.

The Republicans here seize most greedily upon the stories that are now talked of everywhere that Grant's mind has become impaired by the constant drain upon his physical health produced by his excessive fast living during the last year or so. He has become very gross, and, although below medium height, he weighs upward of 180 pounds. He has a bloated, jaded look, that has been intensified by the last few days of heat. The reason why the Republicans are so anxious to circulate and believe these stories is that they explain satisfactorily Grant's excessive rudeness and his attempts to utterly ruin his civil service by outraging, insulting and dismissing all of the best men in the Government employ. Several Senators have called upon the President within the last week for the purpose of remonstrating with him upon the course that he has pursued in relation to the peremptory removal of people who have been prominent in the prosecution of the Whisky Ring. To each of them he has been so morose, so savage and so utterly indifferent to even the common laws of politeness, that nearly all of his visitors explain his extraordinary conduct upon the ground that he is really not himself. A physician, who is somewhat familiar with his physical condition, in analyzing the terrible strain that Grant's system has to endure, enumerates the following: In the first place, he is an excessive smoker. He smokes, upon an average, fifteen Reina Victoria cigars of the strongest brand per day. Without charging the President with drinking to excess, it is a well-known and established fact that he is what is known as a steady drinker. Before breakfast, upon rising, he takes stimulants, and before each meal a stimulant, and during the evening, when he sits talking with his friends, his old cronies, who gather around him, the black bottle is one of the most cherished objects with Grant. The climate in Washington in summer is one that requires the most constant and watchful care to retain health. The heat is almost constant. There is very little relief felt from the 1st of June to at least the 1st of September. The nights of June and July are almost as warm as in the day. Persons worn out and prostrated by the extreme heat of the day find, when night comes, no rest. All of the physicians who practice in this climate especially warn people against the use of stimulants during this torrid period. Some of the most dangerous cases of illness have been occasioned by people when feeling ill from heat, rushing to some stimulant to ward off the effects of sudden depression. The class who suffer the most alarming effects from heat and the debilitating influences of this climate is made up of people addicted to the use of stimulants. It is stated upon good medical authority that if the President were obliged to perform the average duties of a member of Congress he would not have lived as long as he has. The White House is one of the coolest parts of town. By remaining in it and abstaining from going about he has in a measure escaped the prostrating effects of the season; but during the last few days he has complained bitterly of Congress. For the first time since his election as President he has been forced to remain here. His previous custom has been to go to the seaside on the 1st of June and return only on the 1st of the following October. The peculiar condition of mind exhibited by the President, briefly analyzed, presents the following features: He is morose, solemn, and at times even savage. He shuns his most intimate friends if they desire him to talk, and is restless and impatient at any attempt to advise or control him. Just at present he can not go away from the city for any length of time on account of his necessary presence here in attendance upon Congress. He was taken away this morning from the city in the company of Secretary Fish to visit Deer Park, a

Sitting Bull's Biography—What the Sioux Expect.

Sitting Bull is a Teton-Sioux and only thirty-five years of age. Captain McGarry, of the steamer Benton tells me that he has known Sitting Bull about the Upper Missouri trading posts for many years. His principal bartering place was at Fort Peck, though of late years he and his band have followed the buffalo north on the Souris and Pembina rivers, and have bartered their robes and tongues for guns and ammunition with the French half-breeds of Manitoba. Sitting Bull was a convert and friend of Father De Smet, who taught him to read and write French. He has always scorned to learn English, but is a fair French scholar. In the Delaware language he is also versed, and declared to be a greater orator than Little Pheasant, Chief of the Yanktonnais. Captain McGarry says he knows that Sitting Bull has read the French history of Napoleon's wars, and believes that he has modeled his generalship after the little Corsicae Corporal. Sitting Bull has never accepted an overture of peace, the report that he gave in his adhesion to Sully to the contrary notwithstanding. He has always been an unrelenting and vindictive savage—to the Americans what Schamyl was to the Russians. Father De Smet kept the Teton-Sioux from the war-path until 1865. He then left the Upper Missouri, and Sitting Bull became a chief. No organized effort was made to array the Sioux nation against the whites until after the Minnesota massacres of 1863, when the Sioux were driven west of the Missouri into the bad lands and mountains of Dakota. Sitting Bull aspired to the leadership, but Red Cloud, Spotted Tail, Little Pheasant and the Ogallala Sitting Bull chiefs repudiated him. From that time he has been a malcontent, and at war with the chiefs of the Sioux nation, though he has, by his persuasive oratory, seduced many hundreds of their young braves into his ranks. He is also largely reinforced by young braves from the Crees and Assiniboins of Manitoba. Every summer for five years he has been up north among these tribes and now they are flocking to his standard. If these reports are to be believed, and I have no reason to question them, when he next makes a stand against the Federal troops he will have in the neighborhood of 5,000 warriors, every one armed with repeating rifles. A great deal is expected from Sitting Bull's inability to take care of the wounded already on his hands, and which is a sacred duty among the Indians. If he has not sent his wounded north among his Manitoba friends he will do so before he hazards another fight. The telegraphic report of Captain Smith, who brought Reno's wounded down, that Terry had found the biers of nine chiefs killed in the engagement with Custer, is a mistake. They were the remains of sub-chiefs and braves killed by Custer when he was with Stanley in 1871. The Sioux custom is to carry off their dead braves to a secluded valley, and, after the customary mourning period, has expired, to lay out the dead braves on a platform high enough to be beyond the reach of wolves or coyotes.—[Frontier Letter to the Chicago Tribune.

Now that James N. Tyner has been made post-master-general in order that the department may be used to defeat Tilden and Hendricks and elect Hayes and Wheeler, every democrat should seal his letters with sealing wax. No communication, known to be from a democrat, is perfectly secure from perusal that is sealed with mullage alone. Democratic central committees especially, should be careful to use wax and seal of some kind. The radicals are desperate, and the recent changes made by Grant mean that, at least, the war and post office departments are to be used with reckless disregard of law. Don Cameron and James N. Tyner are best known to their own homes, and their neighbors declare that they are bold, but

mountain resort near here, and it is expected he will not return until Monday. It is hoped by making this visit and abstaining from his customary amount of stimulants, he may be tided through. However, if he is obliged to remain in this city much longer, and any great strain is brought to bear upon him, Senator Ferry's chances to become Chief Magistrate of the nation may be considered good.—[Washington Special to the Chicago Times.

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