

MALMAISON SOLD AT AUCTION.

REMINISCENCES OF THE HOUSE WHERE THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE LIVED AND DIED.

The famous property of Malmaison, purchased by General Bonaparte in 1798 for the sum of 180,000 francs and afterward the residence of the Empress Josephine, has been sold at auction by the French government, for \$120,000. Thus, one by one, are the old historical chateaux falling under the auctioneer's hammer, or crumbling away in ruins. Chenonceaux, the favorite residence of Catherine de Medicis, is now owned by a Radical deputy; Fouquet's palace at Vaux, is the property of a sugar-refiner; Luciennes, built for Mme. Dabary, is in the hands of a manufacturer; the palace of Montmorency is owned by Victorien Sardou, a play writer; a linen draper has bought Chanarande, a gift of Napoleon III. to the Duke of Persigny. Others have changed hands, while Meudon, St. Cloud and the Tuilleries are a heap of ruins.

It was at Malmaison that Josephine spent the happiest and most sorrowful portions of her life. Her Thursday receptions are famous in the history of social events, and furnish us with a choice picture of delightful repose in the midst of busy bustling times. It was here that a small army of the elite endeavored, by elegance of language, dress and manners, to stem the torrent of coarseness and violence then set loose by the revolution. It was at the Malmaison that the eighteenth Brumaire was prepared. It was there, too, that Lamercler read his tragedy of "Charlemagne" to the first consul who wanted him to change the denouement so as to show the conquered nations coming to Charlemagne to offer him in great pomp the crown and empire of the East. The Consulate raised Malmaison to its highest splendor, but no sooner had Napoleon become Emperor than Josephine's modest chateau was abandoned for the palatial magnificence of St. Cloud. Subsequently Josephine was divorced, and then she returned to Malmaison. The allied sovereigns invited themselves to dine with her, and it was while showing the Emperor of Russia the grounds that she caught the cold which carried her to the grave three days after. After Waterloo, and just before going on board the Bellerophon, Napoleon paid a nocturnal visit to the tomb of his once loved Josephine.

Soon afterward the place was bought by the banker Huguiermann, and what remained of the property in 1812 was purchased by Queen Christina for \$100,000. Napoleon III, repurchased it for \$300,000, from whose possession it naturally fell into the hands of the nation. During the late war it was occupied by the Prussians, who carried off a greater part of the furniture, and spoiled a considerable portion of the rest. A billiard table, for instance, which was sold the other day for 100 francs, had had the green baize stripped from it. The French declare that King William's soldiers employed the material to make themselves cravats. By good fortune they left one most interesting piece of furniture—no less than the table in the library on which Napoleon was wont to lay out his military maps, and seated at which he may have planned more than one of those campaigns which changed the history of Europe. This relic the State has determined to keep. The remainder of the broken furniture—amounting to 10 carloads—was disposed of a few days ago, the whole fetching the modest sum of 1,800 francs. As has been stated, Napoleon, after Waterloo, revisited Malmaison. Till 1870 a small pedestal supporting an eagle marked that spot of the domain where the ex-emperor's foot had rest last. The inscription it bore contained merely these words: "Dernier pas de Napoleon partant pour Rochefort, le 29 Juin, 1815, a quatre heures apres midi." Since the war nothing has been seen of the memorial, which is supposed to be now somewhere in Germany.

GREAT REDUCTION!—THE SINGLE SEWING MACHINES—The Machine formerly sold at \$70 we now offer at \$40.00. **FERGUSON & SCHNACK**

The Usurped Powers of Mr. Hayes. THE TRUE INWARDNESS OF POSTPONING THE EXTRA SESSION.

The postponement of the extra session of Congress till October was carried in the face of the actual business interests of the country, in view of political contingencies the President did not care to meet. Notwithstanding urgent reasons for calling the extra session of Congress at once, the President took counsel of his prudence and pushed the evil day as far as possible, because unwilling to face an opposition which may have proved too powerful, and at any rate would have proved exceedingly troublesome. The Democrats hold the House, and need less than a half dozen votes to control the Senate, and there are disaffected Republicans enough to unite with the Democrats and give them actual control of Congress and block the Administration.

It is well known that there are Democrats who are determined if possible to push their opposition beyond measures of public policy to an inquiry into the title of the President to his office; and it is impossible to tell what such an inquiry might lead to, save that it would prove prejudicial to the business interests of the country in the highest degree. The President was obviously frightened away from his original design by these political considerations. The postponement was a shrewd stroke of policy on his part, but it was nevertheless a sacrifice of solid business interests to a political expediency, and one which brings out the effects of our present system of government in strong colors. There were but two courses open to the President under the Constitution—he could either disband the army or call an extra session of Congress to make provision for its support. He does neither. The old parchment which Americans pretend to venerate has another hole made through its already torn and broken provisions. Let this point be distinctly understood. The Constitution has become a signet which nobody heeds much when it stands in the way of a pressing need.

But the two most important branches of the Government are virtually set over against each other in hostility when they should be harmonized. Congress is left free to pull in the other, and the business of the country is torn asunder between the two. This defect ought to be remedied by some provision through which these two leading branches of the Government should be entirely harmonized. Either the country should have a constitution that meets its actual wants or none at all.—[N. Y. Graphic.]

Ohio Will not Endorse Hayes. I called on Gen. John Beatty, one of the most active members of the Republican State Executive Committee, and a warm personal friend of the President, and this was what he had to say on this business: "Do I like the President's Southern policy? No, sir, I do not. I did not believe in it last fall when it was Mr. Tilden's policy, and have no more faith in it now. We must either assume that the President has made a cruel blunder, or admit that the Republican party is a fraud, its professions false, its statements lies, its leaders hypocrites, and its follow-

ing fools. If the President's own experience in the party teaches him this, it is well that he should make public confession and turn over a new leaf. Mine does not. I do not want a new party. The old one will be good enough for me when men like Matthews and Foster get out of it. Men who have not the pluck to stand by their friends will be found not to have the courage to stand by principle, and the sooner they get into a new party, or go over to the Democratic party the better.

"The arguments used to sustain the President's Southern policy are very familiar. They have been urged by Democrats for ten years, but no amount of constitutional hair-splitting can satisfy me that an armed and organized minority should be permitted to override and crush out the unarmed and unorganized majority. As to the feeling among Republicans, I think it fair to say that those holding office and expecting office do their best to sustain the President. Half the others are ashamed to confess that they have been disappointed, deceived, and betrayed, and say nothing while the other half cannot talk on the subject without swearing, and therefore prefer not to talk at all. Ohio will not endorse the President's Southern policy."—[Columbia Letter to the Cincinnati Times.]

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THE FATE OF THE BENDERS. NARRATIVE BY ONE OF THE MEN WHO LYNCHED THEM.

The Benders might have continued their bloody work in peace and prosperity for an indefinite length of time had they continued planting their victims in the garden. But previous to the killing of Dr. York they had murdered a man named Jones. In February a man named Conklin, in company with another farmer, while riding along Drum Creek saw the dead body of a man caught in some drift wood. It proved to be the body of Jones. He had had his skull smashed in with a hammer, and his throat cut from ear to ear. The body had no clothing upon it save a shirt. Some ten or a dozen farmers met quietly on the banks of Drum Creek, and after viewing the body of Jones held a Council. At this meeting the Benders were spoken of suspiciously, and it was determined to keep the discovery of the body quiet until future developments. The next day a man who was evidently a tramp and had footed it from Independence on his way to Fort Scott, stopped at Detroit's house and asked for something to eat. In conversation with this man, Detroit learned that late the previous evening the tramp had, while looking around for a place to pass the night, come across a small hay-stack back of the Benders' house into which he quietly nestled himself. It must have been midnight when he was awakened by voices, and, quietly looking out from his nest he saw the dim outline of three persons, evidently at work digging; a short distance from him. It was so dark that he could not distinguish them, but he could hear them speak in German, a language he did not understand. His first impulse was to go out to them. But something seemed to withhold him, and after a time they finished whatever work they were at and withdrew into the house. The tramp departed early in the morning, and had tramped on until he had stopped at Detroit's for breakfast. He concluded his tale by remarking that it "looked mighty like as if they were burying some one." Mr. Detroit said nothing at the time, but when the party of twelve met by appointment on Drum Creek he related the circumstance to them, and it was determined to give the Bender mansion a quiet investigation. A wagon track was discovered leading to the Bender place, from where Jones' body had been thrown into the creek. The party struck out on the wagon-trail, and at about sunset it brought them within view of the tavern. It was then determined to forego proceedings until the morning, when in the morning the entire party would meet on Drum Creek, well armed, and ride over to the Bender place.

On the morrow, at about eight o'clock, the party assembled on the creek and immediately proceeded over the prairies to the suspected house. But when they arrived there they found the Bender ranch deserted. The Benders had noticed the squad of horsemen riding upon the wagon-trail the previous evening and during the night had bundled up and departed. The Benders, at this time had four horses, a cow, and a wagon-load of household truck. When the scouting party were canvassing the new state of affairs, Mr. Detroit and others went in search of the spot indicated by the tramp. They searched around for some time in vain, as the ground had been recently plowed over, but at last struck a spot that appeared moister than the rest, as though the ground beneath it had recently been turned up. No shovel being found, three of the party set to work with shingles torn from the roof of the house, and, after digging a hole four feet deep, one of them, with a shout, reached down his hand and pulled up the skirt of a man's under-garment, and beneath could be seen an exposed portion of a human body. This was the corpse of Dr. York, though at the time the explorers did not know it.

The track of the Bender wagon could be seen leading to the south west. The horsemen followed it at full speed. Just before sunset the pursuers came in sight of the fugitives. They had evidently urged their teams on with all speed possible, as they were a good forty-five miles from their tavern, and their animals appeared well used up. There was no cow with the outfit, nor had the Bender's cow been seen or heard of from that day to this. As the pursuers came in sight of their game they gave a yell and charged down upon them. The moment the Benders caught sight of their pursuers the greatest consternation appeared to seize upon them. John Bender, who was walking by the side of the wagon, ran forward to the lead team, as though to unhitch them, but was evidently recalled by the old man, who handed him out an old fashioned smooth bore Yaeger rifle. With this weapon he fired a harmless shot at the advancing horsemen, and drew a navy revolver and reached his hand into the wagon for another. Before he had time to draw it forth, however, a shot

ROGERS' ENGLISH TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.—LADIES' SCISSORS AND OTHER FINE GOODS KEPT BY HENRY ST. JOHN. Packard.

The Boss' head is yet level on his side of the house, and the other day sent the following dispatch to Brother Blaine: The overthrow of the lawful State government was appropriately celebrated to-day. Detachments of the army and navy of the United States participated, with the White Leaguers of Alabama and Louisiana in this celebration of Democratic success. Did poetic justice require that the honors of this achievement should be thus equally divided in the absence of the commission? The gray accorded the post of honor to the Blue and asked no apology. The Custom-house and Post-office closed in admiration of the event. It is probable that United States interference will not be required hereafter. [Signed] S. B. PACKARD.

—ASSISTANT Secretary McCormick has an affection of the eyelid which causes him to wink frequently. Yesterday two good looking girls applied for positions in the Treasury Department. The handsome governor treated them with politeness, but gave neither any encouragement that they would be successful. When they came out one said to the other, "Well, it looks pretty blue for us, don't it?" "Yes," was the reply, "it may look blue for you; but I think I am all right, for when he was discouraging you he was winking at me, as much as to say 'don't you believe what I am telling your friend.'"—[Washington Star.]

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—ORDERS are to be issued at once for the mustering out of twenty five hundred enlisted men of the army, that being the number enlisted under an act of Congress, passed just after the Custer massacre, for service against the Indians. The number of men to be retained in the infantry regiments, under those orders, will be only three hundred and fifty. —WADE HAMPTON's choice for Chief Justice has proved successful, in the election on the first ballot, of Justice A. J. Willard.

from one of the farmers laid him out lifeless on the prairie, the ball having entered the left breast and piercing the heart.

Old man Bender stood up in the wagon, and striking down the cover, yelled at his horses in German and drenched a revolver over his head. The pursuers wished to capture them alive, if possible, and did not like to approach too close to the old man's revolver. As they were going down a roll in the prairie one of their lead horses fell, and Kate, springing out of the wagon, went to the fallen animal as if to get it up. But instead of raising the fallen beast, she cut loose its mate, and mounting it, was endeavoring to make her escape on its back. At this the old seemed crazed with anger, and fired his revolver at her. He did not hit her, however, but the horse springing forward caught a leg in the breeching of its fallen mate, and went down with Kate under him. The old man having emptied his revolver, the pursuers closed in on him, and beat him down with their gun barrels, though he and his wife fought like tigers to the last. After they had tied Bender, and his wife they got the girl out from under the horse and found that she had a leg broken in the fall. Detroit said Kate acted like a very devil. She cursed them, cursed her father and mother, and seemed a red-hot vial of wrath.

The party moved over to "run" and camped for the night. Old Bender refused to say a word in English, but both he and his wife cursed their captors in German. Kate Bender seemed to think their captors knew everything, and while she would not answer questions, she made no concealment of the hellish work that had been carried on at the tavern, and asserted frequently that they had killed over one hundred persons. She had done most of the throat cutting herself; that he or the old woman did well enough to knock their victims on the head, but they appeared to be afraid of them after they were down.

When asked why they killed so many (referring to her assertion of having killed one hundred persons) she replied that the old people (meaning her parents) liked the money, but she liked to see the blood. She was lying on the ground unbound, her broken limb preventing her escape. One of the men happened to sit down near her, when, quick as thought, she jerked his revolver from his belt and fired at him. The ball missed him and entered the fleshy part of the thigh of a man named Love. Before she could fire again she was shot, one of the balls passing through her head.

The old couple looked with apparent indifference upon the terrible scene, and when spoken to would make no reply save to give utterance to maledictions upon their pursuers.

The farmers held a long consultation as to the disposal of their prisoners. A bond of sworn secrecy was entered into, and so the old man and his wife were both shot. They made no appeal to mercy, but died cursing. The following morning their effects were divided up among their captors. The bodies were buried on the spot. —[Chicago Times.]

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CARD OF THANKS.

The Lady Managers desire to publicly acknowledge their obligations to Miss Fass, Messrs. Schmalinski, J. M. Barrett, I. Sackman and the gentlemen of the Band, for the valuable assistance rendered them in the recent Concert, for the benefit of the Catholic Church, and their thanks are due for appreciated services rendered, and contributions made by Mr. W. C. McGinsey in the loan of the fine piano used on the occasion, the DEMOCRAT office, Dr. H. St. John, Mr. D. C. Paul and others who kindly contributed to the success of the occasion.

To the public generally they return thanks for the patronage which enabled them to pay the debt due by their church. LADY MANAGERS.

—Sir John Lintorn Arabin Simons, K. C. B., who is mentioned in military circles in England as the "coming man" in case of a great European war, is a young man for a British Lieutenant General. He was born in 1821, served for some years in Canada, and went through the whole Daubian campaign of 1854 with Omar Pasha and the Turkish army as British Commissioner. He served through the whole siege of Sebastopol, and afterwards in Asia Minor, at the passage of the Ingur, drove in the right wing of the Russian army, and in the opinion of Omar Pasha decided the victory of that day. He served afterwards as British Commissioner on the International Commission to decide the Turco-Russian boundary in Asia. He is therefore thoroughly familiar with the seat of war as well in Asia as in Europe.

—The Grand Jury have been especially and sociably inclined to the expert practitioners on those dangerous shooting implements, the Navy Revolver, the Deringer and the Shot Gun, and have kindly given *cartes blanches* to their manipulators to appear before the District Court to dance attendance on a Petit Jury. They all sing out in smothered tones to the time honored question of the Clerk of the District Court, "Not Guilty," but by some strange infatuation the jurors return, "Guilty as charged in the indictment," and then rise huge visions of spades, shovels, wheelbarrows and pickaxes, under a specified contract with Major James, now busily at work on the New Orleans Pacific Railway.

—Geo. Kelso is making a hard and desperate fight to get to be Naval Officer of the Port of New Orleans. The whole Returning Board is backing him up, hence his chances with Mr. Hayes ought to be first-class.

—We acknowledge the reception of a Complimentary Ticket to attend the Fireman's Ball.

—MAJ. George O. Watts has been appointed Assessor of our Parish.

NEW THIS DAY.

JUDGMENT. PARISH COURT—PARISH OF RAPIDES. THE STATE OF LOUISIANA. NANCIE A. SLEEP, wife, vs. F. HENDERSON JAMES, husband. No. 1220 1/2. AUGUST TERM, A. D. 1876. IN THIS CAUSE BY REASON OF the law and evidence being in favor of Plaintiff, it is ordered, adjudged and decreed that the community of acquets and gains heretofore existing between the said husband and the said wife be and the same is hereby forever dissolved; and that she, the said wife, be separated in property from her said husband and have the absolute and exclusive control of her individual rights, and judgment for costs to be taxed. This done, read and signed in open Court on this August the 30th, A. D. 1876. H. L. DAIGRE, Parish Judge.

STATE OF LOUISIANA, PARISH OF RAPIDES. I hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a correct and true copy of the original judgment now on file in this office. In record No. 1220 1/2 of the Parish Court, Parish aforesaid. Given under my hand and seal of office, on this 12th day of May, A. D. 1877. C. L. RANSDELL, Deputy Clerk. May 16, 1877-3t. Printer's fees \$6.00*

TO THE LADIES THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF the Agricultural Fair Association of Rapides, will give a public ball at their grounds on the 31st day of this month, for the relief of the Association. All ladies of the Parish are invited to attend. This mode of invitation is addressed by the Committee, for the reason that the names of some ladies may be inadvertently overlooked in giving written invitations. A. G. COMPTON, C. M. FLOWER, RUSSELL ROGERS, J. M. HETHERWICK, D. W. HYNSON, Committee of Invitation. May 9th, 1877-2t.

CONDITION POWDERS —FOR— HORSES AND MULES!

THIS IS THE TIME OF THE YEAR to IMPROVE the CONDITION of STOCK. If they are at all "OUT OF SORTS" use the CONDITION POWDERS. Sold in ONE POUND TIN CANS—PRICE ONE DOLLAR. PREPARED AND SOLD BY Henry St. John.

NOTICE! PROPOSITIONS WILL BE RECEIVED until the 28th inst. for the building of bridges across the Bayous Big and Little Marto, at the point where the said Bayous are crossed by the public road leading up the North bank of Red River.

T. B. FRENCH, J. P. HICKMAN, J. R. THORNTON, Commissioners. May 16-2t.

JULIUS LEVIN'S FAMILY GROCERY STORE. CHAS. GL. DENBERG, MANAGER. —DEALER IN—

GROCERIES! WINES

—AND— **CONFECTIONERIES!**

SPECIALTY MADE OF CORN, HAY, OATS, BRAN, LIME, CEMENT, SAND.

JULIUS LEVIN'S SAMPLE ROOM REFITTED

SOLOMON HESS, MANAGER. BEST STOCK OF LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

JULIUS LEVIN'S ICE CREAM SALOON MORRIS AARON, MANAGER. Ice Cream, Soda Water and Cakes

JULIUS LEVIN'S LUMBER YARD AGENT FOR

G. R. WATERS' SAW MILL. ON HAND

100,000 FEET OF FENCING, 100,000 " " PLANK, 100,000 feet Weatherboarding. SPECIAL ORDERS FILLED IN 48 HOURS.

MISCELLANEOUS. TOWN.

SUMMER REQUISITES!!

FOR SALE BY HENRY ST. JOHN SUPERIOR BAY RUM! In bottles One Dollar—in bottles Fifty Cents.

Fragrant Eau de Cologne From Twenty-five cents to \$3.00 per bottle

BATHING SPONGES, TOILET SOAPS, GENUINE ENGLISH CARBOLIC ACID TOILET SOAP [PERFUMED.]

FLESH BRUSHES, TOILET POWDER, TOOTH BRUSHES

Combs and Hair Brushes IN GREAT VARIETY. Hair Oils and Pomatums.

EXTRA FINE POWDER PUTTS FOR LADIES' USE.—MEDIUM AND SMALL FOR NURSERY PURPOSES.

OUR 25 CENTS BOTTLES OF COLOGNE HOLD OVER TWICE AS MUCH AS HOYT'S or any of the YANKEE COLOGNES, and WARRANTED SUPERIOR. CALL AND COMPARE THEM. HENRY ST. JOHN. May 9, 1877.

"GET THE BEST!"

BI-CARBONATE OF SODA USED IN COOKING!

"GET THE BEST!" IS THE CHEAPEST!

ANY GOOD HOUSEKEEPER WILL TELL YOU THAT ONE POUND OF ST. JOHN'S SODA WILL GO AS FAR AS THREE POUNDS OF THE LOW PRICE TRASHY SODA OFFERED "CHEAP!" THE LATTER IS THE DEAREST YOU CAN BUY, BECAUSE IT IS NOT GOOD.

"GET THE BEST!" FOR SALE BY Henry St. John.

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar street, New York. SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEMOCRAT

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF GRANITE IRON WARE, PRESSURE WARE, Coal Oil Lamps and Lanterns, PUMPS, GAS PIPE and FITTINGS, MANUFACTURERS OF Copper, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware. —at— WHOLESALE and RETAIL TERMS CASH. ERRORS OF YOUTH. A GENTLEMAN WHO SUFFERED for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of relieving humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. S. wishing to profit by the ad. experience can do so by adding perfect confidence. JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar street, New York.