EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

NEW YORK, June 11, 1877.

The Star and Herald of Panama, received to-day, has details of the disaster and destruction caused on South Pacific Coast by the earthquake and tidal wave of May 9th.—The towns of Arica, Iquique, Ponta de Lacos, Pabellon de Pica, Chanavaya, Huanillas, Tocpilia, Cabija, Mejillones de Bolivia, Autofagasta and Chanaraial are nearly all destroyed. About six hundred lives were lost.

The destruction of property is estimated at $20,000,000, confined mostly to the coast, although the town of Farapaca, twenty-three leagues inland, and the villages of Pica, Matilla and Conchall, far in the interior, are more or less ruined. The shipping of guano from the Southern deposits will be indefinitely suspendrd, as all facilities in the way of launches, chutes, wharves, water condensers and buildings of all kinds have been swept away. The destruction of and damage to shipping has been very great, and was attended by a very serious loss of life. At Mallendo the railroad was torn up by the sea 300 feet, and at Ilo the railroad was also injured.

At Arica, the people were preparing temporary fortifications to repel the threatened assault of the rebel ram Huascar at the very moment when the roar of the earthquake was heard. The shocks were very numerous and caused immense damage. The sea was suddenly perceived to recede from the beach, and waves from ten to fifteen feet high rolled up on the shore, carrying all before it. Eight times was repeated this assault of the ocean, and four miles of the embankment of the railroad melted away like sand. Locomotives, cars and rails were hurled about by the sea like so many playthings, and left in a tumbled mass of rubbish.

The United States steamer Wateree, stranded by the wave of 1868, was lifted bodily, and floated two miles north of her old position. A cable buoy was moved a quarter of a mile northward. Merchandise from the Custom House and stores were carried five miles distant. The damage done was greater than that of the calamity of 1868.

The earthquake had leveled the Custom House, railway station, submarine cable office, hotel, British Consulate, steamship agency, and many private dwellings. The people passed the night on the hills.—Thieves began to rob when the troops fired upon them, killing and wounding several.

Iquique, built of wood and cane, tumbled down at the first onset.—Lamps were broken and the burning oil spreading over the *debris*, started a general conflagration. Three companies of firemen were instantly at their posts, although it was difficult to maintain an upright position, shock following shock with dreadful regularity. To procure water, the two best engines were stationed on the beach. Just then the cry arose, "The sea! The sea!" and the waves rushed in. The engines were carried out by the reflux, and the fire continued unopposed. Three elements of destruction were busy at one moment—fire, water and the earthquake. The affrighted people left the city to its fate, flying to the neighboring eminences. The fire destroyed a large portion of the town before it was subdued. The earthquake leveled nearly all the rest, and water covers the ruins which it took out in its reflux. The water condensers along the shore are ruined, an irreparable loss for Iquique, as no potable water is found there. Nearly four hundred thousand quintals of nitrate at Iquique and the adjacent ports of Molle and Pisaqua were destroyed. A small loss of life took place, probably ten persons in all.—Coasting craft and small boats in the harbor were broken to pieces. As in Arica, a robbery of goods lying in the street was attempted, but a guard of citizens took such severe measures that the robbers were speedily checked. Away up on the Pampas, eleven miles from Iquique, the splendid nitrate establishment, La Nueva Carolina, was completely destroyed. The sufferings of the people of Iquique were intense. The absence of water and the destruction of the principal stores added to their hardships. It is estimated that the damage done in Iquique will amount to nearly four million soles.

Chanavaya, a little town at the guano loading deposit, known as Pabellon De Pica, with four hundred houses, has only two standing. Here the earthquake was followed by fire. There were no fire engines in the town, and the sea came in and extinguished the flames, but as it retired, carried off all that remained of the place. In one of the guano cuttings thirty laborers were buried by the falling earth. Among the shipping at Havre it was terrible. The town of Tarapaca, two or three leagues inland, and the villages of Peca, Matella and Canchones, were more or less ruined. The loss of life is reported as not being very great.—The earthquake was especially severe at Chanavaya. The earth opened fifteen meters in depth, and the whole surface of the ground changed. At least 200 people were killed. The bodies were floating in the bay, and pestilence was feared.

—THE Southern Sportsman is the name of a new weekly journal, published in New Orleans, the 6th number furnished us by the clerks of the Bart. Able, being at this writing on our table. It professes to be the only gentleman's sporting journal published in the South, devoted to all sports of the Turf, aquatic sports, dramatic news, etc. Its typographical neatness and editorials and selections go to prove that the managers intend making good these assertions, and certainly they have the good wishes of the Democrat in their undertaking.

—JUDGE Henry C. Dibble, a leader of the Radical party in New Orleans, a favorite among them, and by far the decentest and most honest of the whole layout, has been indicted for embezzlement before the Superior Criminal Court and will soon be tried on that indictment. Our people, now in power, are pushing by investigation the late thieves of our State, and we trust they will continue the good work, but they must be just and steer clear of persecution, and strive alone to prosecute; they must not overdo the thing for revenge's sake.

—WITH the Publisher's compliments, we have received Pettengill's Newspaper Directory, and on a cursory glance find it to be a complete guide for the enquiring public as regards a complete list of newspapers and other periodicals published in the United States, and the Provinces of British America, with the frequency and days of issue, the politics, and other distinctive features, the names of the publishers, and in most cases a statement of the amount of circulation.

—NASH & Hodgson, the great real estate auctioneers of New Orleans, on the 12th made the greatest sales in their line ever cried in the Crescent City, and at good prices too, which shows that there is life in the old land yet. The real estate sold belonged to the Succession of Morgan and others and the total amount realized foots up the sum of $300,800,00.

—THE Reverend Spurille Burford, formerly Rector of St. James Church of our Town, and more lately officiating as Rector of Calvary Church, New Orleans, has resigned that position owing to continued ill health. He goes North in search of health, and has accepted the pastorate of St. Luke's Church, Jamestown, on Lake Chattaqua, New York.

—WE are once more favored with the advertising card of St. Vincent's Boarding School for young ladies, situated at Donaldsonville, and again endorse the true merits of this excellent institution, and cordially recommend it to those of our people who intend sending their girls to a good and proper school.

—SOME of the hands intended to work on the Railroad, just below Le comte, passed down Saturday and Sunday to land at Kanomie Landing. By our next, two hundred good hands will be breaking diet on the road.

—MR. Hayes, after three months' coquetting with Louisiana Radicalism, has at last made his appointments: Jack Wharton, Marshall; W. L. McMillan, Sub-Treasurer, and Jim Lewis Naval Officer.

—THE boasted fines and bonds forfeited paid into the Parish Treasury fizzled down to $96. The Corporation in fines alone received $50 for the month of May.

—IDA Greeley, who married Col. Nicholas Smith, has given birth to a son, and he has been baptized Horace Greeley, after his Grand-pa.

—FRED. GRANT has been sent out to the plains to select a Government mail route from the Missouri River to the Black Hills.

—WE enjoyed the first ripe peach of the season, on Saturday evening, accompanied by a rich and mellow apple.

—AGAIN has Joe Dodd, of the Lotus No. 3, deposited at the upper Warehouse, a big package of papers for the Democrat.

—USUAL package of New Orleans papers received from the clerks of the Packet Bart. Able.

—PARKER, the Post Master of New Orleans, and Mat. Wells, the Surveyor of the Port, are yet undisturbed.

—HAYES and Key together are said to favor little Antoine, for Post-master of Shreveport.

A True Democrat.

A few days since the Democracy of Indiana had a family meeting to bid adieu to Governor Hendricks, who goes to Europe with his wife on a three months' tour. Among the speakers the Hon. Dan. W. Voorhies, "the tall sycamore of the Wabash Valley" made a few remarks, on a second call, and believing they will read well in the Democrat's type, we give his closing words:

This is very kind, gentlemen, to give me a second call. I appreciate it with all my heart. I had a certain duty assigned to me to-night that I have done as well as I could—one of those delicate duties that is so personal in its relations that it is difficult to perform.—I have followed the banner of the Democratic party through many and many a hard-fought contest, and I have never for one moment faltered in its support because I believe it sheltered the best interests of this country. I look upon the Democratic party as the party of the people; the party of the interests of the country; the party to build up enterprise, and give labor to those out of employment by fostering enterprises of an industrial character. I look upon it as the party of equality, and as the natural foe and enemy of monopoly in all the shapes and terrible forms in which it has cursed the world. And for that reason, heart and soul I have gone with you and struggled with you. I have gone down in defeat; in gloom, in darkness, bitterness and almost death. At times I have seen it come up to triumph over its enemies. I followed it last season in a contest that will be memorable always in the annals of the State of Indiana with the gallant Governor of the State, who has been in your midst to night. We triumphed; we beat them on the stricken field of Indiana. It was the proudest day of my life. We triumphed all over this nation, and instead of our friends being in the minority, and instead of it falling into the power of our enemies to say that we did not represent the majority of the people of the United States, by a quarter of a million majority we said that Mr. Tilden and Mr. Hendricks were President and Vice-President of the United States. [Applause.] Fraud and falsehood, chicanery baser than I can find words to express, cheated, robbed and defrauded the American people of their right to the choice under the Constitution as certain as there is a God in heaven to-night. No such wrong can go always unredressed.—The hour approaches when that battle is to be fought over again. Wrong has triumphed, and I know how the hearts of the Democracy feel on this subject by my own. It was rare, and full of a sense of bitter disappointment; but do not be discouraged, do not be demoralized, as your enemies suspect you to be; do not feel like the soldier who has been driven from the field of battle. Once, just once in a hundred years of American history, just once in one entire century, have fraud and crime invaded the judiciary of your country, and cheated the American people of their choice of their public officers. It has been done but once in a hundred years of American history, and it seemed to come at the Centennial year, as it was, to emphasize the fact that it took one hundred years for human deparvity to accumulate and concentrate itself into a climax of such crime against the rights of the people as was perpetrated last year. But what I want to say more than anything else is: Stand steady, men! This thing is to be fought out. In one hundred years have they done this thing. Never again in 500 years shall they have an opportunity to repeat the wrong. [Applause and cheers.] Every man is on his guard from this on. Let there be no mistake about this. Henceforth every man will do picket duty most vigilantly; to see that the verdict of the people, passed in the ballot-box, shall be counted, whether it is done by the Supreme Court, Electoral Commissions, or anybody else—by honest men, and in the long run good will come of this evil. It is a warning for all the years that are in the future for the American Republic. It is a warning hung up in blazing letters in the vault of the sky for all future generations to be on their guard to see that in the name of liberty, so long as liberty is worth preserving, no such crime is suffered again to be committed while the pillars of the Republic endure.

I say, be not discouraged, be not dismayed, be not demoralized, for the time approaches when this contest between the highest interests of men—Democrats as well as Republicans, who know how that election went—and fraud is to be fought over again. Truth is stronger in man's heart than falsehood, and every Democrat in the land, and every conservative man, will feel strengthened and nerved by the truth in his heart to set things right, and correct this mighty injustice that has deen done. We will do our duty in Indiana in the next contest which takes place, and the beginning of which will be sounded in the next 12 months from now. I am not making a political speech to-night; but I will promise you this: I have made some severe canvasses in my day. When the roll is called a year from now, expect me to answer to it promptly. [Applause] And if I do not meet the people of Indiana in as nearly every county as any man ever did, and present as carefully the facts for their consideration about the public service as in my power, it will be because life and strength are not granted me. I may not make many more canvasses; but the next one, gentlemen, the next one we'll all try to improve upon the best ones that have yet been made. I thank you for the attention to me this evening.

"Old Si."

HE GOES TO THE WHITE FOLKS CHURCH.

The opening of the fishing season has kept Old Si out on the banks of the Yellow river some time. He was around Saturday night, however.

"I spose dat I'll see yer down ter Macerdony church dis ebenin!" said one of his friends to him.

"Not in a hurry, yer won't! I'ze gwine ter fling my hook into de stream higher up here arter, I want to gib out rite now!"

"Higher up? I don't kno' as I onderstand's?"

"Well, I means ter say dat I'ze gwine ter de white fokes' church terday an' strate fer'erd from yis on—now yoer heads me!"

"What's dat fer?"

"I'se gwine dar on the strenf ob my 'ligious prinserples, I want yer ter kno', 'kase I'se tired ob dis yer 'sperimentin with de subjick of salvashun."

"What's de diffrunce, tell me dat?"

"Well dar's sum diffrunce, ter be sho', but hit ain't gwine to s'turb me. I'm gwine up dar ter de ole brick ch'uch whar I used to dribe ole marse an' miss; I'se gwine ter 'posit dese bones rite down in de same old seat ober the amen corner whar I used ter; I'ze gwine ter kneel down dar an pray jess like in de old times. Ole marster an missus ain't gwine ter be down in der pew whar my ole eyes'll fust res', kase they is gone—de Lord bress 'em!—dey' gone ter de odder side long ago. De same good ole precher won't be dar at the desk needer, kase I'se heer'd dat he, too, hez bin called home—up dar! Dem boys—marster's boys—one ob dem was killed in the fights, you kno an de odder, he sicken'd and perished in de hospitel—dey won't be dar, no, dey'll be missin too."

"De white folks dar don't wan't you in de chuch—you'll be a stranger dar."

"Stop rite dar, boy! Dar'll be somefin dar dat I'll kno. De same ole Bible 'll be on de desk; de same trufe from de Great Master'll be dar, an' read out; de same songs'll be sung by de good people, an' the same sperrit ob grace'll fill dis ole nigger's heart!—I a'int sputin' wid no man's 'ligion now—but I'se pinein' ter get back dar, whar I kno's de Lord comes, and whar he fust foun' me 'mong de mo'ners."

And the old man kept his word Sunday morning.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

THE ROMANCE OF A ROSE.—A story comes fresh to us from the coal mines of the Lackawanna Valley—a simple story, but rich with immense possibilities. In the "Diamond" shaft there was no steadier, harder worker than Jim Gardiner. What he did with his money was long a mystery—he had no wife, no family, no expensive habits, no relatives that any one knew of, and yet no savings bank account. It was learned later that all but the little needed for his daily wants went for charity—found its way quietly, unobtrusively, into the huts of women and children whose husbands and fathers had gone down in the crush of falling timbers or come forth black and crisp from the scorching fire-damp. There was something about Gardiner that suggested a former life of a higher grade. He talked but little, but that little was in words well chosen and of choice dialect. His dress was as rough as the roughest, but he carried it as a man who had been used to face the world smilingly. They called him "Gentleman Jim" in the mines, but they all liked him as a man who always played fair and asked no odds.—In the accident of last April, when the roof of a part of the mine fell in, Gardiner was killed. It appeared in the evidence that there were a few seconds during the crack of timbers before the roof fairly came down, and in that brief time, in those few beats of the pulse, "Gentleman Jim" had caught two boys with his lion-like strength, and tossed them clear out of the fatal chamber into the safe main alley.—Then he went down with the roof. When his body was recovered the next day they found him with his right hand thrust inside his vest and clasping tight a little pocket book. There was nothing in it save a card, on which was fastened, with a drop of sealing wax on the stem, all that remained of a rosebud and two geranium leaves. Underneath was written, in a woman's hand, "Marie—Toute a toi—June 4, 1867." Just below was written, in a man's hand, "June, 1870—all withered—except the thorn." It is a tale for a poet—we have given the barest outlines as they came to us. But our informant adds that the face of the man as they found him, unmarred by the cruel rocks which crushed his chest, was placid as that of a sleeping child.—[Cincinnati Times.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

THE OWNERS OR AGENTS OF Real Estate, situated within the incorporated limits of the Town of Alexandria, are notified that the Tax of ONE-HALF PER CENT levied by the Board of Councilmen for the year 1877, being due, I shall proceed to the collection of the same FIFTEEN DAYS from the publication of this notice.

THOS. CRAWLY, Collector.

June 13, 1877-2t.

HAY! HAY!!

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL BE ready and prepared to deliver HAY of this season, in Town for $15.00 per ton, and at the Hay Shed for $14.00 per ton, Cash.

A. W. McLAURINE.

May 30, 1877-2m.

NEW THIS DAY.

St. Vincent's

BOARDING SCHOOL

—FOR—

YOUNG LADIES,

DONALDSONVILLE, LA.

THIS INSTITUTION, UNDER THE direction of the Sisters of Charity, is pleasantly situated at the junction of the Mississippi River and Bayou Lafourche, and is accessible at all seasons, by water or railway.

In consideration of stress of times, the terms have been reduced to nearly half-price—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Board, Tuition, Bed and Bedding, Washing, (per annum).....$150 00
French Language, (per annum) 20 00
Tapestry, Painting, etc., each extra charge. Music at Professor's prices.

Parents wishing the Institution to furnish Clothing or Stationery, must deposit a sum sufficient for the expense, in the hands of the Directors.

The Academic year is divided into two Sessions, commencing on the 1st of September and the 1st of February.

June 20-3m.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION!

THERE WILL COME OFF AT the AGRICULTURAL FAIR GROUNDS on Wednesday, the 4th of July, 1877,

A GRAND TOURNAMENT

Three Rings—Three Tilts!

DISTANCE 200 YDS—ENTRANCE $2,50,

Admitting the Knights to the Ball. The most successful Knight to crown the Queen at the Ball!

☞ Running and Trotting Races will also be encouraged, and will come off on the occasion. Also a SHOOTING PIGEON MATCH. At night a BALL will be given. To all these the public are invited, and all will be welcome!

ADMISSION TO THE BALL.....$1 00
" " GATES..... 25

H. P. LUCKETT,
C. M. FLOWER,
R. G. MADDOX,
Com. of Arrangements.

SUCCESSION SALE.

STATE OF LOUISIANA—PARISH OF RAPIDES.

Succession of REBECCA CROWDER. No. 89—Probate Docket—Parish Court.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF sale directed to me as Sheriff of the Parish of Rapides and ex-officio auctioneer, by the Parish Judge of the Parish of Rapides in the above Succession, dated June 1st, 1877, commanding me to sell for the payment of debts the hereafter described property belonging to said Succession, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the Court House door, in the Town of Alexandria, on SATURDAY, the 7th day of JULY, 1877, between the hours prescribed by law, the following property, to-wit:

Lot No. three (3) in Square No. forty-one (41) in the Town of Alexandria, with all the buildings and improvements thereon.

TERMS OF SALE:—CASH, subject to appraisement.

H. M. ROBINSON, Sheriff.

June 6, 1877.
Printer's fees $6.00.

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!

OFFICE OF THE POLICE JURY, RAPIDES PARISH, June 13, 1877.

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR DOING the Public Printing during the year 1877, are requested during the next ten days, including SATURDAY, the 23d inst. The contract will be made in compliance with the provisions of Sections 18 and 19, Act No. 49, approved March 12, 1877, and will be awarded to the lowest and best bidder, reserving the right to reject any or all bids. All bids must be addressed to the undersigned.

F. SEIP, President Police Jury.

June 13, 1877-2t.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA.

PARISH COURT—PARISH OF RAPIDES. No. 289.

WHEREAS MRS. VELNIAN L. HARris has made application to this Court to be appointed Administratrix of the Succession of W. W. Harris, deceased; Notice is hereby given to all whom it doth or may concern, to show cause within ten (10) days from the date hereof, why the same should not be granted.

BY ORDER OF THE COURT.

Clerk's Office, Alexandria, La., this 14th day of June, 1877.

C. L. RANSDELL, Deputy Clerk.

June 20, 1877-2t.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO. New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

Wanted!

TO HIRE A NURSE, WHITE PREferred.

3t. APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

JULIUS LEVIN'S
FAMILY GROCERY STORE.

CHAS. GOLDENBERG, - - 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 FLLED IN 48 HOURS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUMMER REQUISITES!!

FOR SALE BY

HENRY ST. JOHN

SUPERIOR BAY RUM!
In bottles One Dollar—in bottles Fifty Cents.

Fragrant Eau de Colonge
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 Pometums.

EXTRA FINE
Powder Puffs
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! IT 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.

TOWN.

I. C. MILLER. JOS. FITZPATRICK

I. C. MILLER & CO.

FRONT ST.,

OPPOSITE TOWN WHARF

ALEXANDRIA

—DEALERS IN—

COOKING AND HEAING

STOVES.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF THE CELEBRATED

CHARTER OAK
— and —
BUCK'S BRILLIANT
ON HAND

SOLD at CITY PRICES!

House Furnishing Goods
—OF—
EVERY DESCRIPTION

GRANITE IRON WARE,
PRESSED WARE,

Coal Oil Lamps & Lanterns

PUMPS,
GAS PIPE
and FITTINGS

MANUFACTURERS OF

Copper, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware

—at—

WHOLESALE and RE AIL

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 suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.

JOHN B. OGDEN,
42 Cedar street,
New York

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEMOCRAT