

# The Louisiana Democrat.

A. B. RACHAL,

THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH.

(PUBLISHER)

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## DEMOCRAT.

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OBITUARY NOTICES, Marriages, Public Meetings, Cards of Thanks, etc., to be paid as advertisements.  
PERSONAL CARDS—when admissible—charged double the usual advertising rates.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### N. L. MCGINNIS'



#### EXCELSIOR STABLE.

JACKSON & THIRD STS.

#### ALEXANDRIA

HORSES, MULES and TEXAS PONIES FOR SALE. BUGGIES, HACKS & TEAMS FOR HIRE at REASONABLE RATES.

#### HORSES FED

BY THE SINGLE FEED, DAY, WEEK or MONTH. LOTS, STALLS or PENS FOR

#### Mules or Horses on Sale.

THE U. S. MAIL HACK



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LEAVES THE STABLE TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, SATURDAYS FOR MOUTH OF RED RIVER, via CHENYVILLE, KYERLEY, MOREAUVILLE and SIMMSPORT; and the U. S. MAIL (buggy) leaves MONDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS FOR COTLE CLOUTIERVILLE & NATCHITOCHES. PASSENGERS can be ACCOMMODATED either way at REASONABLE RATES.

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CORNER OF BEAUREGARD & THIRD STS. UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF MESSRS. GYNN & HARRIS where REPAIRS will be done PROMPTLY, and NEW WORK MADE WHEN ORDERED, at REASONABLE RATES.

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ON BEAUREGARD STREET. PLOWS REPAIRED. HORSES SHOD, and all work in THAT LINE done by the WELL-KNOWN workmen JAMES S. DAVIS and MANUEL BRISTOW.

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AGENT FOR THE Renowned Milburn Wagons, BUGGIES, HACKS and

"EVERYTHING ON WHEELS:" all of which will be sold at REDUCED RATES FOR CASH.

CALL AT THE "EXCELSIOR" STABLE, WHERE

#### N. L. McGINNIS or E. A. BLOSSAT

will always be found, and examine the samples on hand, and leave your orders. ALL WORK GUARANTEED!

OFFICE ON Jackson, between 2d and 3d Sts.

Paris, 1878 AT EVERY WORLD'S EXPOSITION, SWEDEN, 1876, PHILADELPHIA, 1876, SANTIAGO, 75, VIENNA, 1873, HIGHEST HONORS PARIS, 1867.

#### MASON & HAMLIN

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AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION this year they are awarded the GOLD MEDAL the highest recompense at the disposal of the jury. They have also received the GRAND GOLD MEDAL OF SWEDEN AND NORWAY, 1878. No other American Organ has ever attained higher awards at ANY world's Exposition. Sold for cash or payments by installments. Latest CATALOGUES with newest styles prices, &c., free.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., BOSTON, NEW YORK, or CHICAGO.

#### R. F. HUNTER,

#### ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

OFFICE ON Johnston, between 2d and 3d Sts., ALEXANDRIA, LA.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### Succession Sale.

SUCCESSION OF JAMES W. SIMS. No. 3024.—Probate Docket, Parish Court, Parish of Rapides, State of Louisiana.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF Sale, issued by the Honorable, the Parish Judge of Rapides Parish, La., in the above entitled and numbered Succession, commanding me to sell for the payment of one-half of the community debts of the above Succession, due and owing by the late James W. Sims, and also for the payment of the personal debts of said Jas. W. Sims, the herein after described property, I shall offer for sale at Public Auction, at the late residence of said James W. Sims, situated on Bayou Rapides, on SATURDAY, the 30th day of NOVEMBER, A. D. 1878,

at 12 o'clock M. one-half interest of the following described community property, to-wit:

Five (5) Oxen,

Thirty-seven (37) head horned cattle.

Seven (7) Mules.

One (1) Colt.

One (1) Horse.

Two (2) Wagons.

Six (6) Plows.

Two (2) Shot-guns.

One (1) Bedstead.

One (1) Centre Table.

One (1) Mirror.

One (1) Single Buggy.

One (1) Gold Watch.

One-third (1/3) interest in one Gin-stand.

Terms—Cash, subject to appraisalment. H. M. ROBINSON, Sheriff and Special Auctioneer.

Nov. 13, 1878-3c. Printer's Fees \$6.

### LUMBER!

W. E. THE UNDERSIGNED,

WILL SELL

LUMBER

AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES:—

AT THE MILL, per Thousand.....\$ 8 00

IN PINEVILLE..... 11 50

IN ALEXANDRIA..... 12 50

GEORGE R. WATERS, THOMAS C. BARRON, C. E. BALL & SON, Props "CENTENNIAL."

### JULIUS LEVIN,

### AGENT.

#### Succession Sale.

SUCCESSION OF MRS. ARTEMISE LEWIS. No. 317.—Probate Docket, Parish Court, Parish of Rapides, State of Louisiana.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF Sale, issued by the Honorable, the Parish Judge of Rapides Parish, Louisiana, in the above entitled and numbered Succession, commanding me as Special Auctioneer to sell for the payment of debts, the herein after described property. I shall offer for sale at Public Auction, at the Court-House door, in Alexandria, on SATURDAY, the 14th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1878,

at 12 o'clock M. the following described property, belonging to said Succession, to-wit:

A certain lot of ground situated in the Town of Alexandria, La., at the corner of Second and DeSoto streets, bounded above by the property of B. Ehrstain, below by DeSoto street, in front by Second street, and in rear by property of Jno. Orsborn, and having a front of 60 feet 8 inches on Second street, running back between parallel lines 108 feet and 8 inches, more or less to the property of Jno. Orsborn.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of purchase price to be paid in Cash, balance on a credit of one and two years, with eight per centum per annum interest thereon from date of sale, with special mortgage and vendor's lien and privilege retained on the property sold until final payment—subject to appraisalment. H. M. ROBINSON, Sheriff and Special Auctioneer.

Nov. 13, 1878-5c. Printer's Fees \$9.

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

SCHMALZSKI & BLOOM vs. GEORGE MYRA.

Magistrate's Court—Alexandria Ward.

BY VIRTUE OF ANTI TO SATISFY a writ of Fieri Facias issued and to me directed in the above entitled and numbered suit, I have seized and will offer for sale at public auction, at the sugar house, on the Lodi plantation, situated on Bayou Robert, in this Parish, about six miles from Alexandria, between the hours prescribed by law, on

SATURDAY, the 7th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1878,

the following described property to-wit:—

One (1) bale of cotton, weighing 430 pounds.

Forty (40) barrels of corn, more or less.

Terms—CASH, subject to appraisalment. H. M. ROBINSON, Sheriff.

Nov. 20, 1878-3c. Printer's Fees \$4.00.

### AGENTS WANTED

FOR DR. MARC'S NEW BOOK!

FROM DARK TO LIGHT

In this new volume the Popular Author of NIGHT SCENES IN THE BIBLE portrays with vivid and thrilling force and eloquence the events of Sacred Truth, and adds fresh testimony to the beauty, pathos and sublimity of the Stories of the Bible. Agents will find this book with its sparkling thoughts, glowing style, beautiful Engravings, and rich illustrations, the best in the market—Terms for cash or payments by installments. Circulars free, address J. C. McCURDY & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### FERGUSON & SCHNACK

WATCH-MAKERS and JEWELERS



—DEALERS IN—

#### WATCHES!

CLOCKS, JEWELRY

SOLID SILVER & PLATED WARE.

SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES,

TOILET SOAP, PERFUMERY

FOREIGN & AMERICAN

#### CUTLERY

PISTOLS, GUNS AND CARTRIDGES!

TOYS

FANCY GOODS & NOTIONS

PINE WATCHES REPAIRED AND ENGRAVING NEATLY EXECUTED.

AGENTS FOR

#### THE SINGER

NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE

ALEXANDRIA.

#### JUDGMENT.

LENA PINCUS vs. ISAAC JACKSON, HUSBAND.

No. 2064. B. N. GERSON, INTERVENOR.

IN THE NINTH DISTRICT COURT—PARISH OF RAPIDES—STATE OF LOUISIANA—MAY TERM, A. D. 1878.

THIS CAUSE COMING ON FOR trial according to assignment, and the law and the evidence being in favor of Plaintiff and against Defendant and Intervenor, it is ordered, adjudged and decreed that Plaintiff, Lena Pincus, do have and recover of her husband, Isaac Jackson, the sum of Five Thousand and Five Hundred Dollars. It is further ordered that the community of acquets and gains now existing by law between Plaintiff and Defendant be dissolved, and Plaintiff permitted to manage her own affairs, without interference on the part of her husband. It is ordered that the petition of Intervenor, Ben. Gerson, be dismissed at Intervenor's cost. This done, read and signed in open Court this, the 5th day of June, A. D. 1878.

J. OSBORN, District Judge.

FILED June 5, 1878.

CHAS. OWEN, Deputy Clerk.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original on file and of record in this office.

In testimony whereof witness my official signature and seal of office on this 12th day of November, A. D. 1878.

C. L. RANDELL, Deputy Clerk. Printer's Fees \$9.00.

### SUCCESSION SALE.

SUCCESSION OF J. No. 318. J. F. SOLIBELLAS.

Parish Court—Parish of Rapides, La.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF Sale, issued by the Honorable, the Parish Judge of Rapides Parish, La., in the above Succession, commanding me to sell for the payment of debts, the herein after described property, I shall offer for sale at public auction at the late residence of the deceased, in Pineville, on

TUESDAY, the 3d day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1878,

at 11 o'clock A. M., the following described property to-wit:

Lot of Household Furniture, consisting of—

Longe-Board,

Card and Dining Tables,

Looking Glass,

Chairs, etc.

Black Walnut Armchair, Bedstead, Mattresses and Bedding, Bathing Tub, etc.

Hunting accoutrements, Pistol and cartridges,

Lot of Books, Trunks, Writing Desk, etc.

Terms—CASH, subject to appraisalment. H. M. ROBINSON, Sheriff and Special Auctioneer.

Nov. 20, 1878-2c. Printer's Fees \$4.50.

### PRESCRIPTION FREE.

FOR THE SPEEDY CURE OF SEMINAL Weakness, Lost Manhood, and all Disorders brought on by Indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address Dr. W. J. JACQUES & CO., 130 West Sixth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

### Poetry.

#### BRONZE JOHN AND HIS SAFFRON STEED.

BY MARY WALSHINGHAM.

Came riding forth on a charger bold,  
From the hand of the citron bloom,  
A stalwart knight with a lance of gold,  
And a dancing, yellow plume.  
His shield was of bronze, and his helmet high;  
Of flame was his breath and of fire his eye;  
And swift was the flight of the charger by,  
Of this knight with the yellow plume.

Away and away over field and wold—  
Over city and mountain high  
And steep was the flash of that lance so bold,  
And the glance of that fiery eye.  
Here was a body, and there was a bier;  
He slew one here, and he felled one there;  
"Away to the feast of death elsewhere!"  
Sang the knight as he clattered by.

Then down to the Carib Sea he rides,  
And over the Gulf with speed,  
And up where the deadly moccasins hide,  
In the noxious, bending weed;  
Up, up, where the meteor's light burned blue,  
And the foul fog hung, and the cypress grew,  
And the rattlesnake hissed, through the swamp he flew,  
Bronze John on his saffron steed.

Wherever the blast of the tropics blew  
On the bayon's signant plume,  
Or the deadly "dwale," or the hemlock grew,  
Or the livid lotus bloom,  
Wherever the south wind blew again  
From the luscious slopes of the Spanish Main,  
He rode, and he rode, and he scattered bane,  
Bronze John and his saffron plume.

Rap, rap, rap, on the city wall—  
Rap, rap, and "What, ho! indeed?"  
And who is there?" quoth the warder tall.  
"Bronze John and his saffron steed!"  
Quoth the warder tall, "And who may you be?"  
And come you from the North Country,  
Or from the infested South," quoth he,  
"Bronze John and your saffron steed?"

Rap, rap, rap, on the city gate,  
And "Open, thou fool, to me!"  
Quoth the bold Don John, with his lance in wait,  
And I summon this fortress to quickly yield.  
"I come from the South Country,  
The changing knight of the brazen shield,  
And I summon this fortress to quickly yield."  
"First 'I'd see thee dead!" quoth the warden chield,  
And, trembling, clattered the key.

Then back drew the knight on his charger bold  
And leveled his javelin keen—  
One blow on the gate with his barb of gold,  
And where was the warden then?  
Here was a body, and there was a bier,  
The captain lay here, and the sentinel there;  
"A king is Bronze John, and his scepter's his spear,"  
Sang the knight as he galloped again.

And "Hey for the land of the Don," he laughed,  
"The land of the citron bloom,  
And the potent knight of the yellow shaft."  
And the floating yellow plume!  
A king is Bronze John, and his steed is Death,  
Of fire is his eye, of flame his breath;  
And his lance is the doom of the South," he said,  
"Bronze John of the saffron plume!"

Then away, and away over hill and glade,  
Over city and forest gloom—  
Wherever the shade of the palm tree played,  
Or the rich magnolia's bloom—  
Wherever the south wind blew again  
From the luscious slopes of the Spanish Main,  
He rode, and he rode, and he drew out rein,  
Bronze John and his saffron plume!

Away like the wing of the wind he passed,  
And his track was the track of doom;  
Till out of the North there came at last  
A knight with a snow-white plume—  
A gallant knight on a steed like snow—  
And he rode, and he rode, and he shouted "Ho!"  
And he lifted his silver javelin so—  
"Bronze John and your saffron plume!"

—JENKINS' "Annihilator" never fails to cure the very worst forms of Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia.—Read the testimonial of a gentleman who suffered for years:  
"N. JENKINS—Have been afflicted with Rheumatism for many years. Have used the Annihilator with great benefit."  
Office Brooks' Rice Mill, New Orleans.  
Send for Circular to N. JENKINS & CO., Proprietors, New Orleans, La.

### HAYES' FLOP.

It seems indeed to be true that Hayes is being at last whipped into the traces of the stalwart wing of his party, and that the South may expect from him henceforth only hostility. Not the blunt, outspoken hostility that distinguished the eight years of Grant's rule, but the sneaking, timid, underhanded malice that somehow one instinctively looks for from Hayes. We have to fear nothing more serious than annoyance, and this will be more than requited by the satisfaction of seeing the good and pious Hayes squirm in the nervous grasp of Conkling. It ought to quiet the vengeful spirit of dear old Tony Weller himself to have this latter day Stiggins held hard in a strong and pitiless gripe. We owe Mr. Hayes no grudge, however. In order to get his seat he had to do justice to the roused and threatening South. In order to keep his seat he is now compelled to make reparation to the party he betrayed. He can harm us no longer, and even if he could the harm were so small as to be lightly borne. There is much rubbishy talk from sensational Washington correspondents and alarm-shriekers as to cabinet consultations and orders that have been or are to be issued to Marshals and Attorneys in the South, but these rumors disturb us far less than they will the Marshals and the Attorneys. If the tenure of these latter officials depends on reaping harvests, from Hayes' new departure, we are very sorry for them but feel reasonably comfortable ourselves. We have about as much compassion as gratitude for Mr. Hayes. No one who thinks and reads imagines for a single instant that Mr. Hayes' "policy" was inspired by genuine good will or even simple justice. We shall not forget his sniveling letter bewailing the fate of the unfortunate negroes when he first heard the election returns in November '76. We still shudder over his nauseous affectations of pastoral simplicity in habits and timid purity in office. To-day the tinsel which never deceived any body is discarded, the farce of independence is played out, and Mr. Hayes skulks into the arms of Conkling, Chandler & Co. spread wide open to receive him.

Well, our arms are opened equally wide to let him go. If Mr. Hayes years for the sensuous embraces of the stalwart, after staring so long in the wintry atmosphere of his own masquerade, let him hasten fondly to the bacchanalia. The sorest burden we have ever had to bear has been the appearance of being patronized by Hayes and of relishing the association. If this departure rings the knell of that slander we welcome it with joy. Of course there is a serious aspect of the case. Of course we know that this reunion of the shattered elements of Republicanism means a united front, and a fierce endeavor in 1880. But so far as Hayes is concerned it bears no relevancy. With or without him, the Republican party must all the same have taken the step. Hayes has simply shown the sagacity of the field rat who prognosticates the coming winter and hurries to burrow in the crib with the spoils of his year's labor. We shall meet that winter as best we may, but Mr. Hayes' flop is only so much rubbish removed from our path, and is in all respects a gain.

—[New Orleans Times.

—JAMES H. SLATER, the new United States Senator from Oregon, is an old settler, having gone thither when the Territory was almost a wilderness. He is an Illinois man, fifty-two years of age, and a lawyer of prominence for many years. He was a member of the Territorial Legislature, and subsequently of the State Legislature, and in 1870 was elected to Congress, serving one term. He defines himself as a Democrat opposed to inflation, but in favor of substituting greenbacks for national bank notes.—[Exchange.

—As everything indicates that we are going to have one of the coldest winters ever known on this continent, Lydia Thompson went and bought another bracelet. She says she is going to keep warm if she has to smother herself.—[Police News.

—Some of the cheese: "Will you love me when I'm dead?"

—Oshkosh Christian Advocate.

—A Wheeling woman is so fleshy that she can't lean against anything.

—[New York Medical Review.

—It was a retired comb manufacturer who wrote: "Buffalo horstesty is the best policy."—[Buffalo Express.

—Mr. Talmage says—hell has four gates. We hope they open outward, so as to give easy egress in case of accident.—[Southwestern Christian Advocate.

—Wide belts will be worn this season, but they will not equal in size those disposed upon the school-boy who puts pepper on the stove.

—[Hawkeye.

—The wise man placeth the stock of his gun to his shoulder before he breath, but the fool looketh down the barrel to see the ball start.—[N. Y. Medical Journal.

—It is said that Rufus Choate was "indifferent to the amount of his fee only after he had succeeded." It may be remarked right here that Choate was the last of his race.

—[Evarts.

—The horse probably lives who will yet trot in 1:10, but after he does it, will the price of flour come down, or will street-car drivers be less anxious to bob tail passengers into the mud?—[Spirit of the Times.

—The great Chinese wall was late measured by an American, when he could not make it over eighteen feet high in any place he took a solemn vow to kill a historian once a month during the year of 1879.

—[New Orleans Times.

—Ajax defied the lightning, according to the old poets, with considerable success. It must be remembered, however, the fluid was not the modern Jersey variety. This makes all the difference in the world.—[Jersey Herald.

—The woman who has sufficient command of several foreign languages, so that she can swear lustily in the presence of her children when she shoves a needle up to the thumb bone, is the envy of seventeen neighbors and a pious old deacon.—[Herald and Presbyter.

—This is about the time of year when the Queens county farmer discovers in a hidden nook in his field the remains of a squash which, if gathered in time, would have been a half pound heavier than the one which took the first premium.

—Country Gentleman.

—A comprehensive pronoun: Hair dresser (affably)—"It's 'ard upon us, sir, to be in town at this time of the year." The colonel—"Ah, I suppose you would like to take your family down to the seaside." Hair dresser—"I have no family, sir. I meant it was 'ard upon me and you."

—[Punch.

—"Why do I weep?" asks a poetic young lady in a new song. Doubtless the fair authoress has no book of domestic recipes, or she would not need to ask. As she seems to suffer greatly we append the necessary means of relief: They should be cut up in salt water, and allowed to stand for at least two hours, when, by adding a little vinegar, they may be eaten without producing the fearful effects of which our fair friend complains.—[N. Y. Observer.

—"My dear," I said to a five-year-old one night as she concluded her prayer at her mamma's knee, "you have forgotten to pray for your little cousins. How did that happen? Don't you want our Heavenly Father to take care of them?" She made a motion of again bending her knees, yawned sleepily, and tumbled into bed. "Can't help it, mamma! Baby is too tired! Horace and Eddie must scuffle for themselves just this one night!"—[Herald and Presbyter.

—It took three men, two boys and a brindle dog an hour and a half to drive a sandy pig a distance of two blocks, down to the ferry boat yesterday afternoon. When the weary one was ended, the dog was bit in three places, the boy had sprained his ankle, broken two windows by throwing stones at the pig, one of the men was tired to death, and the other two were drunk, and the pig was two miles back from the river, going west, and sarcastically asking people if met if they could tell it where the Baptist Church was.

—[Oshkosh Christian Advocate.

—[Oliver Wendell Holmes.

### ALL SORTS.

We all loved Johnny Green;

He got choked with a bean