

# The Louisiana Democrat.

A. B. RACHAL

THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH.

(PUBLISHER)

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NO. 24.

## DEMOCRAT.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE PARISH

**TERMS:**  
THE DEMOCRAT is published Weekly at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum—ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS for six months—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of ONE DOLLAR per square for the first insertion and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent one. Ten lines or less (brief type) constitute a square.  
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.

THE LOUISIANA DEMOCRAT FOR 1880.

A careful consideration of the wants and needs of a large class who would become subscribers to a country newspaper, has induced us to undertake to satisfy a want long felt, and with whatever measure of success our efforts may be crowned, we can but trust that the endeavor to serve the public will meet with such encouragement as will induce us to persist.

Living, as we do, in the midst of a country unsurpassed in agricultural resources, and where the mass of the people are engaged in tilling the soil, it is strange, to say the least of it, that we have so few Journals which deem it of sufficient importance to furnish their readers with a single line which relates directly to the occupation in which they are engaged.

After this issue, it is our purpose to devote a portion of our space, each week, to

**AGRICULTURE,** and to such topics as naturally should be of interest to the farmer. We shall have to depend, in a great measure, upon our exchanges, but we shall endeavor to call only such matter as will be read with interest, and such as emanates from the best authorities. We would be pleased to have our planters, or others so inclined, furnish us with anything which could be made of service to their co-workers in any of the several branches of farming. A progressive farmer will readily admit that the results of an enlightened experience are doubtfully valuable in pointing out to us the advantages of a theory or a system which has been demonstrated over one which is wholly untried.

It will be our constant aim to encourage a development of a system of internal improvements, by which alone a population will be induced to come and occupy our waste lands, and infuse a new life in those great industries which have so long languished.

In the future, as in the past, we shall adhere to the faith, and advocate the doctrines of Constitutional Democracy. We shall endeavor to keep our readers posted on the topics of the day, and for their benefit we shall note any features in the political struggle, soon to begin, which may be worthy of attention. The latest

will also constitute a special feature in the DEMOCRAT, after this issue, and, in addition to the usual editorial matter, we shall furnish our readers with the "cream" of the press, selected from our numerous exchanges.

**OUR RATES** of subscription remain unchanged, and for terms we refer our readers to the table contained in another column.

**SEND** your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry to T. M. BLOSSAT Watchmaker and Jeweler, opposite the Town Hall, to be repaired.

**Sheriff's Sale.**  
JOSEPH T. HATCH vs. No. 1657.  
SEBURN BROWN.  
Parish Court, Parish of Rapides, State of Louisiana.

**BY VIRTUE OF AND TO SATISFY** a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the above named Court in the above entitled and numbered suit, I have seized and will offer for sale at public auction at the Court House door, in the Town of Alexandria, La., on

**SATURDAY, the 6th day of MARCH, A. D. 1880,**

between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., the following described property seized by special order of said writ, to-wit:—  
The North-East quarter of South-West quarter, and East half of North-West quarter of Section Twenty, Township Three North, Range Four West, and also the North-West quarter of North-West quarter of Section Twenty, Township Three North, Range Four West, containing the quantity of one hundred and sixty-one 85-100 acres of land.

**TERMS OF SALE—CASH,** subject to appraisal. D. C. PAUL, Sheriff.

**BUY** YOUR BOOTS, SHOES and HATS FROM WM. HUSTMYRE—SIGN OF THE WHITE PLOW.

## MRS. N. E. CRANDALL'S

FIRST-CLASS

## BOARDING HOUSE,

FRONT ST.,  
BELOW COURT HOUSE.

## DRADD AND LORCINO

BY THE DAY OR MONTH.

## DUNN AND LOGGING

## MEALS AT ALL HOURS OF THE DAY.

Families from the Country, desiring to remain a few days in Town, will find Comfortable Rooms and Meals at all Hours of the Day!

## GUS. GEHR,

DEALER IN

CHOICE AND FANCY

## FAMILY GROCERIES,

CIGARS, ETC.

## WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

## CANDY. FRUIT.

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SECOND ST.,

OPPOSITE THE TOWN HALL, ALEXANDRIA, LA.

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GENERAL

## CONTRACTOR,

BUILDER

## UNDERTAKER



ALEXANDRIA

OFFICE & SHOP:

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## A FINE HEARSE

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

METALLIC

and

Rosewood

COFFINS

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

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Illustrated Floral Guide,

A beautiful work of 100 pages, one colored flower plate, and 500 illustrations, with descriptions of the best flowers and vegetables, with price of seeds, and how to grow them. All for a five cent stamp. In English or German.

Vick's seeds are the best in the world. Five cents for postage will buy the Floral Guide, telling how to get them.

The flower and vegetable garden, 175 pages, six colored plates, and many hundred engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; \$1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine, 32 pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price \$1.25 a year; five copies for \$5.00. Specimen numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

Address,

JAMES VICK,

Rochester, New York.

NEW THIS DAY.

## JUST OUT!

## HOOD'S GREAT BOOK OF THE WAR.

## ADVANCE & RETREAT.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCES IN THE UNITED STATES AND CONFEDERATE STATES ARMIES.

BY GENERAL J. B. HOOD, Late Lieut. General Confederate States Army, published for

THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND

BY GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, NEW ORLEANS.

THE ENTIRE PROCEEDS ARISING from the sale of this work are devoted to the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds, for the nurture, care, support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which and bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

The book is an elegant octavo, containing 350 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a line steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle-fields, bound in handsome Gray English Cloth, at THREE DOLLARS, or in a Fine Sheep Binding, with Marble Edge, THREE DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS.—In Half Bound Morocco, Library Style, FOUR DOLLARS, or in best Levant Turkey Morocco, full gilt sides and edges, Five Dollars.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft, or check, a copy will be immediately sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library, on every desk, or upon the book shelf of every house in the country.

Agents wanted in every Town and County in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with the Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, the sale of this book among the circle of friends, will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to so deserving a cause.

For terms, rates to agents, etc., address, with full particulars,

GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, Publisher, on behalf of the Hood Memorial Fund, New Orleans.

## JNO. KRAMER,

CARPENTER

—and—

## UNDERTAKER

CORNER OF

Fourth and Scott Streets,

ALEXANDRIA, LA.

KEEPS ON HAND METALLIC and ROSEWOOD BURIAL CASES, and also PLAIN COFFINS. Always on hand

## A FINE HEARSE.

Orders from the country respectfully solicited and promptly attended to.

Jan. 21-ly.

## BRIDGE BUILDING.

THE UNDERSIGNED COMMISSIONERS will, on SATURDAY, the 14th day of FEBRUARY, 1880, at the Court House door, in the Town of Alexandria, La., at the hour of 12 M., let out to the lowest and best bidder, the building of the Bridge across the Slough near Bayou Phillips; building the Bridge across Bayou Phillips, and also the removing of the Bridge across Big Bayou. All of these are on the road leading up the bank of Red River.

J. R. THORNTON, J. G. P. HOOK, J. P. HIGMAN, X. L. MCGINNIS, F. SMITH, Commissioners.

Feb. 4-2t.

## James R. Waters

## NOTARY PUBLIC,

OFFICE:

FRONT STREET,

PINEVILLE, LA.

Business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention, and I may be addressed through the Post Office at Alexandria.

## Poetry.

### THE BURIAL OF THE BOLTERS.

(AFTER THE BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE)

I.  
Not a crow was heard, not a canvassing note,  
As through the election we hurried,  
Not a Democrat fired a farewell shot  
O'er the grave where the Bolters were buried.

II.  
We buried 'em openly in broad day light,  
The seals by our straight tickets turning,  
They struggled in vain with their puny might,  
And the rancor of defeat, all burning.

III.  
No useless sympathy filled our breast—  
Nor did we in anger surround 'em—  
We first laid 'em down and "gave 'em a rest!"  
While we shouted Victory around 'em.

IV.  
Few and short were the prayers we said—  
And we spoke not a word of sorrow—  
If any one shed tears on the face of the dead  
He certainly had 'em to borrow.

V.  
We thought as we hollowed out their political grave,  
And rumbled their Radical pillow—  
That their friends would yell and snort and rave  
While we rode on Victory's billow.

VI.  
Some will talk of the Bolters that are gone,  
And o'er their cold ashes, upbraided 'em—  
But little we'll reck if they'll only sleep on  
In the grave where the Democrats laid 'em.

—[Capt. Linn.]

NOT HIS DARLING.—After a downtown young man had been keeping company with a girl at the north end of Third street for several months, her father suddenly got the idea that a salary of \$7 per week would not support his daughter in proper style, and he forbade the young man to come to the house. Letters were exchanged and stolen interviews followed, but nothing of the sort will occur again. The other night the old man observed his daughter acting nervous and queer, and he scented cologne in the air—

Whispering in the old woman's ear, he dodged out doors and took a position favorable for one determined on evil. Pretty soon soft steps were heard. The old man concluded. The gate opened, the steps came nearer and a voice whispered: "Is that my darling?" "Not hardly," replied the old gentleman, as he rose up and reached out for a coat collar, and next moment a pair of polished boot heels revolved in the air, swept off the top of a rose bush, came down and demolished a flower pot, and then shot out of the gate at the rate of a mile a minute, bearing away a young man whose hair had pushed his hat off.

—[Detroit Free Press.]

SALVINI IS TO RETURN TO AMERICA in October. Though now upwards of fifty years of age, he seems to have great success in Europe; but theatre goers in America are very fickle, and are satisfied with Italian and bad English. How much depends on fashion is shown by an incident which lately befell Salvini. He appeared as Othello in the Lillie Theatre (France). The audience supposed that the representation would be in French, for the manager had omitted to state that Salvini would play in Italian. They at first imagined it was some barbarous dialect of French he was speaking, and there were such murmurs that the manager had to come on the boards and declare they were getting the purest Italian. Then the audience heartily applauded and seemed happy.

WALTZING.—One man waltzes with his head in the air and much the expression worn by a dog when he is howling at the sound of music. Another has a head in the middle, which looks as uncomfortable as it is ungraceful. One genuflects at every turn, and slides out of his feet as if to trip rival dancers. An even more dangerous performer works his left hand up and down as if it were a pump handle.

A tall man, with top heavy kind of stoop, leans over his partner like a great hen taking a chicken under her wings. One man holds his partner as if he were afraid she would slip from his grasp, while another looks as if he wished he were rid of his bargain.

THE SUGAR PLANTER thus starts another "wall" on the constantly rolling sea of humor which characterizes that felicitous journal: "Yesterday a well known gentleman of the Parish was asked to be security on a bond for a young colored man about to enter the holy state of matrimony. To this he consented; but taking the groom aside he jokingly told him that in consideration of his becoming his partner's man the first boy born into the marriage must be named after him. The sable youth looked up somewhat surprised at the modest request of his bondsman and answered: "If golly, boss, de fust boy's been born and christened long ago."

—[Exchange.]

JOHN SMITH has been dreadfully insulted. He ought to raise up in an army and destroy his traducer, who is an English Judge, and this is the why:—Mr. John Smith, composer, of Albert Square, Shadwell, was recently brought before Sir Robert J. Carden, charged with assault and robbery, and Sir Robert thus spoke: "And now, prisoner, you give the name of John Smith. The very name of John Smith is sufficient to convict you." Sentence, three months' hard labor as a rogue and a vagabond. So much for a name.

BY YOUR BOOTS, SHOES and HATS from Wm. Hustmyre, Sign of the "Big White Plow," corner Second and Jackson streets.

## ON TO SHREVEPORT.

We are about to realize the long deferred hope of direct rail communication with the Red River valley and Shreveport. It will be remembered that a short time since Mr. Clarke, Vice President of the New Orleans, St. Louis and Chicago Railroad, in company with Mr. Wheelock, President of the New Orleans and Pacific Railroad, went over the proposed line from Baton Rouge to Shreveport to examine the country. The report which Mr. Clarke made to the press indicated that the prospects were favorable for the early construction of the road, and the public inferred that the principal owners of the Illinois Central Railroad would take hold of the enterprise.

This impression does not seem to have been well founded, and at present the probabilities are that the share of the Illinois Central will be confined to the line from New Orleans to Baton Rouge on this side of the river. This involves the construction of a new road fifty miles long from the Jackson Road at Ponchatoula to Baton Rouge.

Beyond Baton Rouge the road is to be built by the capitalists in the Jay Gould combination, and Mr. Wheelock, accompanied by Colonel James, has gone on to New York to close the negotiations that have been pending for some time past.

This new road is absolutely necessary to the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, as well as to the Texas and Pacific. The former road desires an outlet on the Gulf of Mexico for the grain of Kansas. That great and growing State now produces something like 50,000,000 bushels of grain. The centre of production is equidistant from Chicago and New Orleans. When grain is hauled to Chicago it is still as far from tide water as when it started. Its natural market is, therefore at New Orleans.

This may be illustrated by the following cost, according to latest quotations, of moving grain from Kansas to Liverpool via Chicago and New York, and from Kansas to Liverpool via New Orleans, allowing the charges to be 25 per cent, more from Kansas to New Orleans, than from Kansas to Chicago.

ON WHEAT.	Per bush Cents
Kansas to Chicago	24
Chicago to New York	24
New York to Liverpool, steam	58
Total	106

Wheat was worth here in New Orleans on Friday \$1.40 per bushel for No. 2, while in Chicago it was quoted at only \$1.22. Corn free on board ship here commands 50c for No. 2 mixed, while the quotation in Chicago is 37c. Wheat at Chicago can only be moved to Liverpool by steam at a cost of 32c, while from New Orleans the rate is 16c.

These considerations have had their influence with the shrewd railroad magnates, and the Kansas interest will furnish the capital to complete this line, which is also sadly needed for its local trade and important influence upon the cotton business of Northwestern Texas.

Ere the last rail shall have been laid on the line from here to the Sabine there will be gangs at work along the Red River Valley to complete our union with the great chain of railways of the Southwest.—[New Orleans Picayune.]

## VALENTINES!

For Sale at T. MOORE BLOSSAT'S.

A YOUNG lady in Paris visits her milliner to order a new hat, and the artist shows her some startling and attractive combinations, none of which however, suit the lady, who says: "I want something more simple than that—something in better taste." Milliner (with a haughty sneer): "Oh, you want something to wear when you are out walking with your husband. Here Jane (to youngest apprentice,) show this person something cheap and virtuous."

VOLTAIRE'S definition of a physician: An unfortunate gentleman, expected every day to perform a miracle—namely, to reconcile health with intemperance.

GET your Job Printing done at the DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

## GRANT AND SHERMAN.

It was mighty pleasant, as well as instructive, says the Buffalo Express, to hear General Grant talk freely with a few friends last Tuesday evening in one of the many beautiful rooms of Mr. Childs' hospitable mansion. The honorable guest was somewhat fatigued after his long ride in the great procession of the day, and the business of shaking hands with the still fast coming crowd of callers had become somewhat irksome. Seeing this, Mr. Childs considerably took the General up stairs, where he could have a smoke, and some favored ones were beckoned to follow. The wearied man sank into a luxurious chair, and with a sigh of relief lighted a cigar, his first that day he said. Then they proceeded to draw him out, so to speak, and his talk soon turned upon Japan. Evidently our great General was captured in that interesting country. He told wonderful things about its little people, their amazing progress in what we so proudly call the arts of civilization, their charming amiability, their boundless hospitality, their honesty and industry, the wise frugality of their modes of life, the true liberality of their laws, and their strange powers of personal endurance. How well he talks—this silent man! how much has seen! how closely he has observed! whispered those who listened. He was frequently interrupted by the coming in of friends who must see him, but returned to the subject of his own accord. By and by in came General Sherman, on the tie of returning to Washington, having been in Philadelphia but a few hours, just for a hasty meeting with his former chief. I was interesting to notice the striking contrast in the manners of our two heroes. In one respect they were alike. They could call each other by name without any handle. Probably no one but General Sherman could address the illustrious ex-President as plain "Grant," and but few could call the General simply "Sherman." Otherwise the difference was very marked. Grant so calm, quiet, earnest, impulsive; Sherman restless, vivacious, mercurial, impulsive.

The world knows how highly each esteems the other. Grant maintains that Sherman is the greatest military genius of the age. In reference to one of the most important movements of the war, Sherman said:—"Grant was right and I was wrong."

It was worth a long journey to see the two great captains together; to watch them was an absorbing study. The talk turned naturally on the extraordinary ovation of the day, and then one could not fail to notice a marked contrasting peculiarity. Grant was asked if he had ever been received by a bigger crowd. "Only once," he replied, "at Tokio." Now there were a good many Philadelphia-ites in the room. "But do you think the reception here equalled the one in Chicago?" asked General Sherman, abruptly, evidently thinking Philadelphia had been outdone by the ambitious metropolis of the West. "I don't know," replied Grant, quietly. "All I know about it is that each city did just as much as it could. If the crowd was larger here, it was because there are more people here."

Then he said he thought there must have been half a million people in the streets he had passed through that day, exclusive of the enormous procession. Asked how the multitude compared with the size of the crowds he had seen abroad, he said he thought there must have been a million out in Tokio. "Of course," he added, "I couldn't get near enough to see all of them. You can't get a million people into every small space." "A million people," interrupted Gen. Sherman, mathematically, "will cover —" Then he caught Grant's calm, inquiring eye, and stopped suddenly, and Grant went on, coolly, talking (between puffs) about Japanese, in the appreciative terms before mentioned, as if he had not been interrupted at all.

It was only a slight thing, this incident, but it serves to illustrate the different manners of our two great soldiers, whose military deeds will outlive in history all other remarkable achievements of this age in their own country.—[Chicago Times.]

BY your Boots, Shoes and Hats from Wm. Hustmyre, Sign of the "Big White Plow," corner of Second and Jackson streets.