

Louisiana Democrat.

THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH.

ALEXANDRIA, LA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1882.

NO. 19.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW GOODS

MRS. **S. S. HETHERWICK**
FRONT,
ON THE CORNER OF MURRAY STREET

THIS OLD AND RELIABLE BUSINESS HOUSE, under the charge of

JAMES M. HETHERWICK,

continues business at the OLD STAND, where all the

GOODS & WARES

are still kept and offered at most reasonable rates

FOR CASH

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES and UNDERWEAR

IN THE

DRY GOODS

line we are offering the newest designs, the choicest colorings, at lowest prices.

THE ONLY STOCK OF

HARDWARE
IN ALL OF ITS BRANCHES, EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.

Mrs.

GEIGER

MILLINERY!

CORNER OF—

Second Street, next to the Post Office.

Trimmed Bonnets and Hats: A SUPERB ASSORTMENT.

Latest Styles and Designs at greatly reduced prices.—Also, New Shapes and Shades

UNTRIMMED FLOWERS!

FEATHERS & ORNAMENTS!

UNEQUALLED IN EVENT AND VARIETY.

DRESSMAKING

A FULL LINE OF NOTIONS, HOSIERY, & FANCY GOODS.

A PERFECT FIT Guaranteed. The latest Fashions being constantly received from New York.

ST. JOHN'S

CARBOLIC SALVE!

WILL CURE Eruptions and Sores, Mosquito Bites, Wounds, Burns, Cuts, Etc.

I will warrant this preparation to contain pure Carbolic Acid. PRICE... 25 CENT A BOX. Apply to HENRY ST. JOHN

—If you are troubled with your eyes, call on T. M. Bisson, and purchase a pair of Medicinal Glasses.

FRANK GRAHAM,

HOUSE, SIGN and ORNAMENTAL PAINTER

Glazing, Varnishing, Paper Hanging.

Orders through the Post Office at Alexandria, promptly attended to.

Shop on Front Street, opposite Cullen & Rogers' Warehouse

ALEXANDRIA, LA. 27, 6m.

TOWN.

PAT. KELLY, UNDERTAKER



ALEXANDRIA

A FINE HEARSE

—and—

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF METALLIC

and

Rosewood COFFINS

ALWAYS ON HAND!

EXCELSIOR

LIVERY, FEED SALE and STAGE STABLE

Jackson, Between 2d and 3d Sts., ALEXANDRIA, LA.

N. L. M'GINNIS, PROPRIETOR.

HORSES, HACKS and BUGGIES for hire at LOW RATES, and at any time, night or day.

PASSENGERS

can be accommodated by Stage either to Red River Landing or Natchitoches and

FAST TIME MADE

THE SALE OF BUGGIES A SPECIALTY.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES

PRICES AS LOW AS CAN BE HAD ANYWHERE

Open for the Season of 1881

THE EXCHANGE HOTEL.

RE-FURNISHED AND REPAIRED.

Board and Lodging, by the Day, Week, or month, on the most reasonable terms, etc.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS OF THE DAY.

Commercial travellers will find this the most convenient place in town, as it is centrally located.—The table always supplied

WITH THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS.

T. B. FRENCH, Proprietor

THE HARRIS REMEDY CO.

No. 1. \$3

No. 2. \$5

No. 3. \$2

\$66 A WEEK IN YOUR OWN

town \$5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co. Portland, Maine

—Buy your Groceries from "Big" Heyman.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RALPH WALTER

SADDLERY

—and—
SADDLERY HARDWARE,

SECOND STREET, ALEXANDRIA, LOUISIANA.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND the largest and most complete stock of

HORSE GOODS!

of every description. My LEATHER STOCK is of the best tannage, and my SADDLERY HARDWARE of the latest and best patents. With the aid of the latest improvements of machinery I am enabled to manufacture at Northern factory prices. My stock consists of—

SADDLES, BRIDLES, HARNESS, HALTERS, COLLARS, BRUSHES, FLY VETS, EAR TIPS, CURRYCOMBS, WHIPS, SADDLEBAGS, LAP DUSTERS, BRIDLE BITS, CHECK EASES, SPURS, ETC., ETC.

—Come and see and judge for yourself. Oct. 12.—

SOUTHERN

LIVER REGULATOR!

FOR ALL

Bilious Diseases or Disorders

Arising from Torpidity of

THE LIVER

SYMPTOMS REQUIRING AID FROM

SOUTHERN

Liver Regulator!

The general feeling of a person troubled with torpidity of the Liver is a sense of drowsiness and inability to attend to duties, but later in the month, pain in the back or shoulders, sour stomach, habitual constiveness, head feeling full, eyes feeling heavy and dull, and often become yellow, restlessness at night, and dryness of skin; in fact almost all of the more common diseases may be attributed to a diseased liver.

For LADIES & CHILDREN NO MEDICINE CAN EQUAL IT FOR ITS PROMPT AND MILD EFFECTS, AND BEING

PURELY VEGETABLE,

CAN BE USED WITH PERFECT SAFETY.

TO PROCURE THE GENUINE ARTICLE APPLY TO

HENRY ST. JOHN,

CHYMIST and DRUGGIST, ALEXANDRIA, LA.

Judgment.

DORAH GRUMBERG vs. M. BLUESTEIN, Her Husband.

12th District Court, Parish of Rapides.

IN THIS CAUSE BY REASON OF the law and the evidence being in favor of the Plaintiff, Dorah Grumberg, wife, and against Defendant, M. Bluestein, husband, it is ordered, adjudged and decreed that there be judgment in favor of Plaintiff and against Defendant, dissolving the community of acquets and gains now existing by law, and that Plaintiff do have the entire administration of her own separate property and affairs, without any interference on the part of her said husband.

This done, read and signed in open Court, this 5th day of November A.D. 1881.

ARISTIDES BARBIN, Judge 12th Judicial District.

Filed November 5th, 1881.

C. L. RANDELL, Deputy Clerk.

State of Louisiana, Parish of Rapides.

I hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original Judgment on file and of record in suit No. 2618 of the Docket of the District Court, entitled Dorah Grumberg, wife, vs. Mark Bluestein, husband.

In testimony whereof witness my official signature and seal of office at Alexandria, La., on this 28th day of November, A. D. 1881.

C. L. RANDELL, Dep'y Clerk.

THE

"Railroad Man's Home."

A. VANDEGAR, - PROPRIETOR.

CORNER OF FOURTH & MONROE STS., ALEXA

Meals at all hours of the day, and the table supplied with the very best the market affords.

Nov. 23, '81.

Poetry.

AN APOSTROPHE TO THE WIND.

BY MISS H. L. M'KVOY.

Stop! Stop! wayward spirit, why haste thou away? Come pause your light pinions a brief spell I pray.

Just cease for this morn', o'er the wild world to roam; Oh! gay elf make with me this once your glad home.

Whence come ye? will tell me and whither ye go? Will teach me your wild strains, I so yearn to know? Ye will not? Then haste you blithe rover away.

I'll watch you with Nature's sweet children at play.

At times onward bounding with quick lightning speed, Up, up on the mountain, then down on the mead;

Now soothing Creation with low mellow song, Now martial notes sounding its deep aisles along.

All lightly caressing the dew-laden rose, Thus raising its petals from lovely repose;

Or frisking or fitting in bloom laden bowers, A rich perfume robbing from each graceful flower.

There, dancing and swinging, and whirling around, The bright blossoms showering all over the ground;

Quick bend thee, my lily, thy soft waxen brow, With thee would the reveler sport heedlessly now.

First fanning, then kissing thy petals of snow, Light bending to Jolly with rivulets flow:

My fair pet ye've broken—Oh! peace, be at rest— Ye've crushed too, the butterfly rocked on its breast.

What! still bounding onward! Pray whither mad sprite Where next will you wander, woo, frolic and blight?

Deep down in the valley, 'mid wild sylvan shade To vary the beauty by green leaflets made:

Ye waft them, ye twine them, ye part and ye fold Then, sleek them all over with sun-welling gold,

Now snatch them, and scatter they sink and they rise, Now wild forest banners of all forms and dyes.

Ye chase them light-footed o'er meadow and brook, Then toss them to molder in some lonely nook;

And next on the streamlet ye spin and ye whirl Its dear harmless waters in bright wavelets curl.

Swift grasp the foam jewels that gleam on its tide And bear them triumphant in flower-cups to hide.

What wakes you now spirit, to storm-daring wrath? See! mansion and strong oak all swept from your path.

Ye mount the calm ocean, the tempest bell toll, And fierce angry waters bound spurning control;

Mad boisterous carousals, high revel ye keep, Thus dashing and lashing the waves of the deep.

But hush! the soft echoes low stealing along The rocky bound borders—'tis lullaby song.

Ye chant it! and blue waves are sinking to rest, As play-wearied infant, on broad ocean breast.

To cloud-land next speeding with frantic delight, Ye weave these strange weaving, fantastic, grand, bright,

Ye pile purple billows with gold gleaming crest And great craggy mountains all over the west.

Gay banners of crimson ye deftly unfurl And phantom ships o'er us, ye launch and ye whirl!

Now shifting and drifting, each dark summer cloud Ye bind; the deep beauty of heaven ye shroud.

Then turning defiant, with quick quenchless mirth, Ye pelt with bright rain-drops the fair face of earth.

Now lift with a magical touch of your hand The shadows—what loveliness broods o'er the land!

Thus mystical worker, gay, saucy, coquette, Of nature the terror, the playmate, the pet;

Your blithe winsome gambols, the ruins you raise I see, and list charmed by your oft changing lays.

Now rippling in melody, low minor key, Now swelling in harmony grand, thrilling, free;

But whence ye are springing and whither ye go Are secrets not told in your musical flow.

On! on! tarry not, for your mission is vast, Ye life-teeming zephyr, ye death-laden blast;

On, I in your wallings, each light graceful trill Will catch the deep echoes of God's changeless will.

Hail morning! glorious time of day! When yet the earth is fresh with dew, And from the mount the bird's sweet lay,

In joyous cadence comes to you. How fresh and fair in all the land, How soft the glow on field and spire Of sunbeams dropped from heaven's own hand!

Hail morning!—time to rise and build the fire.

A POLITICAL SENSATION.

The coming political sensation of the winter is the investigation of John Sherman. The whole affair is in the hands of the Senate Appropriation Committee. Sherman desires to have the investigation made with closed doors, but it is doubtful if he carries his point as the stalwart members of the committee are opposed to it and also the Democratic members. There is much more in it than the mere ordinary investigation of a Department. There is a debt to pay; and a presidential candidate to be disposed of. Mr. Sherman has made himself very obnoxious to Mr. Arthur and his friends. He made a very bitter war upon Gen. Arthur when Collector of New York. He has stigmatized Gen. Arthur's management of the Customhouse of that city as corrupt and dishonest. Now the President's turn has come. Senator Logan, who is perhaps his most intimate representative in the Senate, is the one Republican Senator who is most in earnest in favor of open investigation, and it is reasonable to suppose that in this he represents the President's wishes. When the fact is taken into consideration that the head of the Treasury department itself is in sympathy with this investigation, and that he has already broken up the ring in that department, it will be seen that the investigation that is to follow will be swift, sweeping and thorough.—[Ex.]

Mrs. Langtry on the Stage.

Incontestably our social sensation has been the appearance of Mrs. Langtry in private theatricals. For some months past the "Lily of Jersey" has been taking dramatic lessons from a professional teacher, and the rumor is constantly current that she is intending to adopt the stage as a means of emolument when she considers herself sufficiently authorized to risk criticism. Nothing authoritative has been announced to lead to this conclusion, and I believe I am correct in my surmise that Mr. Langtry, when in America last year, frequently denied the report. But private theatricals! C'est toute affaire chose! Ever since Marie Antoinette set the fashion in this wise, by playing at the theatre of the Little Trianon at Versailles the saucy soubrettes, and the maids with the milking pails, who get their ears variously boxed or kissed, the grandes dames de par la monde have occasionally disported themselves in the delights of private theatricals. The occasion for the debut of Mrs. Langtry was that of an entertainment set on foot in favor of the funds of St. John's Hospital, Twickenham, a charity under the patronage—as was the dramatic performance—of the Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck.

"Does your father keep a dog?" These words, uttered with a simper that showed how deeply their full meaning was felt by one who spoke them, fell from the lips of Ethelbert Dooley as he looked tenderly into the fair, spirituelle face of Rosalind Mahaffy. They were at the matinee, and a dull pain stole into the girl's heart as she shifted the last caramel in the box over to the starboard side of her pretty mouth. "Ethelbert does not love me," she said softly to herself, while a look of pain whitened for an instant with a deathly pallor the pure ingenuous face and the shapely hand grasped more tightly the dainty silk parasol that served alike to keep off sun and wind from the lithe form. "All gone," she murmured sadly—"every blamed one," feeling earnestly with her taper fingers in every corner of the empty box, and then a look of sweet content o'er-spread her features as she placed a hand in the pocket of her seal-skin sacque, only to be succeeded by a dull, dazed expression of grief and anguish.

She had lost her chewing gum. "You look ill, darling," whispered Ethelbert, as the curtain went down at the close of the first act: "try some of these," holding out a paper of peanuts.

With a glad look of love in her beautiful brown eyes Rosalind turned to him and said: "I can never doubt you again, darling. I would follow you to the end of the world."

—ALL who lead a closely confined life are more frequent subjects of constipation, headache and indigestion. If you will use Bailey's Salline Aperient it will cure you entirely. It is as pleasant as a glass of soda, cheaper than pills and never fails.

MAHONEIZING THE SOUTH.

The success of the Mahone movement in Virginia seems to have had the effect to bring to the front all over the South a lot of adventurers who propose to do for other States what Mahone and his party of Republicans have done for Virginia. If it is intended by this that the cry of repudiation shall be raised in other States of the South, and that a systematic scheme of repudiation like that of Mahone's party in Virginia shall be inaugurated, it is much to be deplored. If, however, it is intended to be an honest movement to break up the solid south, and to give progressive examples to bourbonism, where bourbonism exists, it will meet with very hearty and very general approval.

There are now no indications that the movement will assume the latter character. Mahone's success was the success of dishonesty; a dishonor and a wrong to the South. It has been an encouragement only to dishonest people and adventurers, and these are in great measure the kind we are now hearing from. They have been waiting for something to turn up, and this seems to them exactly the thing. If the cunning management of all the worst elements in a State like Virginia can carry it for any sort of political adventurer, as has been shown possible, any political adventurer anywhere has a right to hope for preferment.

Hundreds of characterless people, who have no purpose but to live on the energies of some one else, will arise and come to the front with the expectation of being cared for by the administration, as it has cared for many of Mahone's repudiation adventurers in Virginia. If they are not disappointed the South may again be subjected to a partial domination in its way as disgraceful and ruinous as the old carpet bag revel. Whether the scheme can be made the success it has been made in Virginia will depend very largely upon the skill and management of those who manipulate it.

That the honest people of the South—those who have property to protect and are in any way responsible—are against such movements has been shown in Virginia; and when repudiation and dishonesty seek to make an issue they will not be found in any uncertain position. The South is constantly advancing and liberalizing. It makes very little difference whether a man votes the Democratic ticket or the Republican ticket if he is seeking honest results, but no movement based upon the Mahone scheme in Virginia can be honest. The conditions in other Southern States are not sufficiently like those in Virginia to make such a movement a success in general and probably there is no State in which it could get much of a foothold.—[Philadelphia Times.]

WHERE HE SHOT THEM.—During last autumn's shooting season an English gentleman, familiar with gun and rod, happened to be a guest at the South Side club, Long Island. One fine morning, while pacing the piazza, he saw approaching an old negro having in one hand a rickety flint lock shot gun and in the other some twenty odd wood cock. Accosting the African, the gentleman said: "My good fellow, that's a fine string of birds you have!" "Yes, sah, dem's good birds and no mistake." "Pray, my man, did you shoot them hereabout?" "Yes, sah; shot 'em all round here." "Ah, 'pon my w-o-r-d, that's v-e-r-y extraordinary? And did you"—pointing to the old gun—"shoot them with that singular instrument?" "Yes, sah, every one of 'em." "And may I ask if you shot 'em on the wing?" "Yes, sah, shoot 'em on de wing, shoot 'em on de head, shoot 'em on de tail—shoot 'em anywhere."

—THE other day an Indianapolis woman horsewhipped her divorced husband. He felt as good as dead, he had got married again, and wanted to know wherein it was that a man to get a divorce this sort of thing was to be kept up.

—I VENERE an old age; and I love not the man who can look without emotion upon the sunset of life, who, after the dusk of evening begins to alter over the watery eye, and the shadows of twilight grow broader and deeper upon the understanding.