THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

LUME 1. DONALDSONVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1871. NUMBER 1.

aldsonville Chie
ffice in Crescent Place.

Every Saturday Morn,
—AT—
aldsonville, La.,
—BY—
NDIN BENTLE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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When is a repo like a horse? When he is akin tes, to be su. See it?

The *Louisiana te Register* announces its eitorial partment closed for repairs.

The Republicans New Jersey will probably nominateen. Kilpatric for next Governor, d with such gallant and popular der are hopful of carrying he Ste.

One wasted editor—That of the New Orleans *Times* henting the appearance of yellow fev in Charleston. "Yellow jack" wo'n't appear to oblige either the *Tim* or the telegraph.

The Territory of Montana, which in 1869 elected a Democric delegate to Congress by 2065 majority, returns a Republican delegate this year by a majority of 237. This prious victory for the Republicans is the fruit of vigorous and earnest canvass.

When an editor inser such a paragraph as this in his jonal, he evidently measures the noisty of others by his own:

Whatever Midas touched was turned to gold. In these days, such a man with gold, and he will urn to anything.

The Republican nominating convention of the State of New York will Syracuse on September 27th. startling disclosures of the frauds of the ammany Republicans are most confident carrying the State by a handajority.

our's majority in Kentucky in idential contest 1868 was The Democratic nominee for or of that State rolled a majority of only 37,153 at election nth. Do not the Republicans tucky reserve great raise for l which reduced the Democratic ty nearly one-half? few more attles and Kentucky will inevitall into the line of Republican

e New Departure"—inden E. y's withdrawal from the infaCusto-house clique We joywelcome you, fiend men, to nks of the brotherhood of true Republican patriots and sincerely you as the St James *Sentinel* vax in worldly operity ke you continuing your *Iberille Ns.*

t Cyourish re- the OALD- s your

ays he *was* n the subse- n, and is ex- most gance lerate usted ession

kably emics al- once yel- Or- false has nay- rally and the be- rict ed.

"Governor Warmoth Digging his own Grave;" probably intended as a sequel to "The groaning Ghost of a ghastly Graveyard." By the author of the highly sensational report of the recent meeting of "them asses" in Iberville. This new story will make a splendid ingredient for soap, by reason of the great amount of concentrated *lie* which it contains.

The Iberville *Pioneer* has been taken with a relapse of the toe fever. The unfortunate accident which occurred to Governor Warmoth, crushing his foot and rendering the amputation of a toe necessary, has furnished the mushroom journals opposed to the Governor with material for a thousand and one wittiless, cruel jokes. Of late, however, this toe fever had abated; most of the mushrooms referred to had seemingly become ashamed of their own littleness, and dropped the subject. But the *Pioneer* has a fresh attack, and its sufferings are painful to see. Perhaps a gentle reminder administered by the Governor's foot upon that part of the *Pioneer* man's anatomy made to be kicked, would have a salutary effect—in fact V-toe the disease entirely.

One of the most frequently used arguments of the opponents of the State administration is, that a great number of its adherents—a majority of them, they say—are holding office under it. This is an idle "argument," and is effectually rebutted by the fact that at least four-fifths of Gov. Warmoth's revilers are either unsuccessful applicants for gubernatorial appointments, or ambitious aspirants for nominations to fat positions under the next State government. These latter recognize in Gov. Warmoth a decided obstacle to the accomplishment of their plans, hence they vainly seek to crush him, and bring him into disrepute before the people. A few appointments to lucrative offices thrown among the dissenters would scatter them like a bomb-shell.

Solid old Lieutenant Governor Dunn has not helped his cause a bit by sending a letter a half-mile long to the agricultural philosopher of the New York *Tribune*, in which Governor Warmoth and all his friends are absolutely annihilated and forever swept from the political horizon by ponderous verbs and bristling adjectives. Everybody says Dunn only wrote a fraction of that letter, and that wily Carter and imperturbable Packard assisted in its composition. Dunn's name was signed to give it prestige. Many a public man has been ruined by throwing himself vehemently into print, and Mr. Dunn should be careful about signing documents which are to be published in newspapers. They will be treasured up when mere spoken words are forgotten.

IMPORTANT ANTIDOTE.—Mr Franklin Dyre, a respectable and intelligent fariner residing near Galena, Illinois, gives the following recipe as an antidote to the effects of a mad dog's bite:

Elecampane is a plant well known to most persons, and is to be found in many of our gardens. Immediately after being bitten, take one ounce of the root of the plant—the green root is perhaps preferable, but the dried will answer, and may be found in our drug stores, and was used by me—slice or bruise, put it in a pint of fresh milk, boil down to half a pint, strain, and when cold drink it, fasting at least six hours afterward. The next morning repeat the dose, prepared as the last, and this will be sufficient. It is recommended that after each dose nothing be eaten for at least six hours.

Mr. Dyre avers that he effectually cured a little son, who had been bitten by a mad dog, by the use of this recipe, and he has known several others to use it with entire success. If this simple remedy is as efficacious as it is claimed to be, Mr. Dyre should be regarded as a benefactor of the human race, entitled to as much honor as any other great discoverer. Our readers would do well to cut the above recipe out and keep it.

Blowing up monuments and mutilating statues, says the New York *Tribune*, has always been a favorite means of "getting even" with dead historical personages. But what special reason has moved anybody to apply gunpowder and fuse to the statue of poor old George IV. at Kingstown, Ireland, one cannot guess. He was, it is true, "a hated Saxon," and as such entitled to the detestation of all loyal Irish- for good reasons, to the everybody else. But it ess to blow him up now.

A Rebuke from Rhode Island.

The Warren (Rhode Island) *Gazette* of the second instant has the following excellent article on the subjects connected with our recent Gatlin gun convention:

LOUISIANA POLITICS.

It seems to us that if the President wishes to maintain his hold on the respect of the law abiding men of the country, he will do well to set his face against the custom-house party of Louisiana at once and with decision. Whatever may be said of Governor Warmoth's course, the United States officials have clearly exceeded their prerogative and ought to be removed. It is high time that this custom-house and post-office political business came to an end.

A United States court-house is not a place to hold a political convention, and United States officers are not the men to attempt to exert a controlling political influence in State affairs. The people are tired of these constantly repeated attempts by United States officers to manage State politics. Men like Collector Murphy, of New York, and United States Marshal Packard, of New Orleans, are to be found in nearly all our leading cities, whose business is with the general government, but who seem to think that they can best serve the general government by meddling in local politics and in making or unmaking local politicians. We do indeed need some reforms in the civil service, and among them an act which shall compel those in the pay of the United States government to mind their own business and attend to their legitimate duties. Independent people of all political parties can but sympathize with Governor Warmoth in the present aspect of Louisiana politics. We mistake wholly the character of the President if he does not take the same view and discharge his duty in the case without fear or favor.

Though we shall embrace all reasonable opportunities for impressing the public with the value of our journal as an advertising medium and means of information, yet we shall never be guilty of carrying the thing to such an extreme as did the assistant editor of the Colorado *Herald* in the following notice of the demise of his senior's consort:

We are compelled, this morning, to perform a duty which is peculiarly painful to the able assistant editor who has been engaged upon this paper at an enormous expense, in accordance with our determination to make the *Herald* a first-class journal. Last night death suddenly and unexpectedly snatched away from her domestic hearth (the best are advertised under the head of "Stoves and furnaces," upon our first page), Mrs. Agatha R. Burns, wife of Rufus R. Burns, the gentlemanly editor of the *Herald*. Terms, $3 a year, invariably in advance. A kind mother and an exemplary wife. Office over Coleman's grocery, up two flights of stairs. Knock hard. "We shall miss thee, we shall miss thee." Job printing solicited. Funeral at half-past 4, from the house just across the street from the *Herald* office. Advertisements inserted for ten cents a square.

Tammany Losing Friends.

We find the following in the New York *Tribune* of a recent date:

By using all the small arts of wily politicians, the Tammany Ring has heretofore managed to strengthen the Democratic party in this city with a large portion of the German voters. The inclinations of our German citizens are naturally with the party of freedom and equal rights, but selfish and bad men in the ranks of German-Americans have misled their fellow-countrymen and brought them into the support of the corrupt organization which now oppresses the city. This state of things cannot last long. The Germans, too intelligent to be hoodwinked by demagogues, have discovered for themselves that Tammany is but another name for robbery and oppression. No honest and thrifty citizen can abide an organization that lives upon the plunder of the people, and German Democrats have begun to discover that this is about all that the dominant party in this city is doing. There is a semblance of local politics, it is true, but the main business of the clique is theft and robbery. The leaders of the German Democratic party have begun to cut loose from the corrupt gang which still pretends to the name of Democracy, and have had a long consulation with the Democratic State Committee, the results of which are published in another part of this paper. It is understood and agreed that the charges against Tweed, Hall, and Connolly are unanswerable, and that no organization can afford to maintain any appearance of an alliance with them or with a party which countenances them. We believe that the political power of the Ring, great as it is, cannot detain the loosening allegiance of these aroused German Democrats.

A Prussian engineer has invented a machine which will manufacture ice without chemicals, merely by compression and expulsion of air. The specimen machine, now at New York, can turn out two tons of ice a day and the capacity can be increased to twenty-five tons more.

The following touching incident is vouched for by a Memphis journal of recent date:

Many instances have been recorded of the affection and sagacity displayed by dogs when their masters have died or been injured in any manner. Perhaps as affecting an incident of this kind ever witnessed was the action of the dog Pinch, owned by the late Hod Morse, who was shot Friday night, upon being shown the body of his dead master, as it lay upon a board Sunday morning, preparatory to being placed in the coffin. Everybody who knew Hod knew Pinch, for they were inseparable. An iron gray dog of the Scotch terrier breed, he was noted for his sagacity and fighting qualities. Sunday morning a friend of Hod's, for the first time, took Pinch into the room where the remains were. A number of Morse's friends were present at the time and can attest the accuracy of the story. When let into the room Pinch let his head fall to the floor and with slow steps walked directly across to where Hod's body was lying. He then raised his head and began a low, monotous howl. While uttering these howls, Pinch would from time to time look around at the different men present as if making a mute appeal to be allowed to have access to the body. Noticing this, one of the men took a chair and placed it by Hod's head. As soon as it was placed in position the dog jumped upon the chair and with his fore paw brushed the cloth from his master's face. After he had removed the cloth he threw one leg over Hod's breast, while he laid his face on that of his master, and rubbing it over a few times, commenced licking it as if desirous of awakening him. Seeing that this did not have the desired effect, Pinch stopped and looked into Hod's face a moment, again commenced howling or rather whining in a pitiful manner. The whole scene, taking in the surroundings, was a most sorrowful one, and brought tears and sobs from the men whom the world regard as social Pariahs, but in whom, as this incident proved, all the better feelings had not been deadened. Pinch continued his pantomime until seemingly convinced that he could not arouse his master, when he jumped down, and with slow steps left the room, never returning until after the body had been conveyed to its final resting place in Elmwood.

Care of Sucking Colts.

The following from the *Horseman's Mannual* may prove of benefit to some of our readers:

Those who raise colts, usually exercise care in the selection of good stock to breed from; but a great many neglect to give the colts proper attention during hot weather, while they are running with dams. It is not uncommon to see those that were healthy and well developed in early summer looking puny and poor, and their hair falling off before autumn. The trouble arises from allowing the colt to draw milk while the blood of the mare is in a high state of heat from violent exertion.

When the dam is used in hot weather upon the farm or road, so as to heat her blood, the colt should never be allowed to suck until she has fully cooled off. Let him fill himself before the mother is put in the harness, and if it is important that he should accompany the dam, tie him at her side so that he will be unable to draw milk until he is liberated; for it is much better that he should go hungry a few hours than to take his food while it is in a fevered state.

If the mare is to make a long distance in a hot day, and returned at night, it is best to leave the colt at home, and draw the milk from the udder once or twice during the day and upon returning, then allow the colt to fill himself gradually as the milk is secreted.

Colts injured by heated milk seldom recover from it for a year or two, and many times never. They become reduced in flesh, get lousy in the fall during the first winter of their existence, when they need health and strength,—as, under any circumstances, this is the most critical period of their growth,—they have just life enough to move, and the second summer, the proper time for development, is spent in the recuperation of lost vitality.

Every Tooth is Worth a Diamond.

Feats of strength performed with the teeth are absurd; those who indulge in them ought to be punished like that youth who, says Dr. Demartie, broke all his front teeth, who bet that he would throw over his head a chair, which he held with his teeth by the upper part of the back-board to achieve that noble feat. Another fellow, more imprudent, caused himself to be hoisted up from the ground to a window by means of a rope, which he held in his teeth. When he reached a certain height he lost his four incisors, and broke one of his legs in the fall. Some others, says the Doctor, find pleasure in grinding drinking-glasses between their teeth, and wounding their mouths grievously in the attempt. One would suppose that the life of these maniacs is a perpetual challenge to the Almighty who gave it to them. The loss of a tooth is a real misfortune, since it cannot be repaired. A tooth is worth a diamond, says one of our authors. Remember these few words, and try to put them in practice.

—*Herald of Health.*

Newspaper Laws.

We ask of our readers a careful perusal of the following laws relating to newspapers, in order that no difficulties may hereafter arise through ignorance of them:

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill and ordered them discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publishers, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

6. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, is held in law to be a subscriber.

A Just Decision.

We extract from the Poughkeepsie *News*:

Capt. Samuels sued the editors of the New York *Evening Post* for libel. The Jury, after hearing the testimony, gave a verdict against the *Post*. Of course the editors of the *Post* appealed, and the matter was brought before Judge Barnard. In setting aside this most unjustifiable verdict, Judge Barnard said:

"It is idle and foolish to sue an editor of a paper for a libel that he knew nothing about, and is willing to render any proper redress that a mistake calls for."

The press of the country will thank Judge Barnard for his ruling in the above case. A newspaper editor should be held to a strict account for any abuse of the privilege which the large liberty of the press confers upon newspaper proprietors and publishers. The honest journalist will never allow his paper to become the vehicle of malice or of personal vituperation, but it often happens that editors are themselves imposed upon by falsehoods, and thus unwittingly cause injuries that no amount of retraction can repair. To fix the limit of responsibility in cases of this sort is extremely difficult, though it would seem that where no malice is found, and there is a willingness to make full reparation in the way of retraction, or of explanation, there can be but few pretexts left upon which to base a suit for libel. The editor who is base enough to use his own organ to blacken the character of his own personal enemies is not only unfit for the place he holds, but what is better, will not be permitted to hold it for any considerable period in a well regulated community.

Appetite of the Tungusians.

We extract the following from an interesting article entitled "Reindeer, Dogs, and Snow-shoes," in *Harper's Magazine* for September:

We had heard of the enormous appetites of the natives. We now had ocular demonstration of it. One of our Tungusians had been sent back on an errand. The two others sat down to their supper. First they made away with a gallon kettle of hot tea. Then they prepared a four-quart pailful of boiled fish and soup. Just as this was dispatched their comrade returned, and the same pailful was twice filled with boiled beef, all of which was devoured by the three, the bones being cracked for the marrow. They had rinsed out the pail, and cooked it full of "crupa," a kind of mush, which went the way of the fish and beef. Then they fell upon "ukale," or dried salmon, devouring the skin after boilling it over the fire, then built their camp fire, and began to cook another meal. We did not keep any account of the dishes, but the last thing we heard after retiring was the cracking of beef bones to get at the marrow. Twartz told us that a few months before, a number of horses had been sent to Ajan under charge of half a dozen Cossacks. One of the horses broke its leg, and had to be killed. At evening the six Cossacks sat down to the carcass, and in the morning there was nothing left of it but the hide and bones. Even the heart and entrails had been eaten.

STRAYED.—Broke into the pocket of the editor of this paper, some time during the week, a ten cent piece. Who it belongs to or where it came from is a mystery to us, and we earnestly request the owner to come and take it away; we have been without money so long, that its use is entirely forgotten. Upon one side is a beautiful young lady, with a handkerchief to her eyes, weeping to think she had lost her mate, and upon the other a night cap on a pole as a signal of distress.

A beautiful woman is like a great truth, or a great happiness, and has no more right to cover herself with a green vail, or any similar abomination, than the sun has to wear green spectacles.

Our Levees.

As a matter of general interest to the community, we publish the following communication in reference to the levees, which will explain itself:

PARISH OF ASCENSION, Sept. 11, 1871.

The undersigned would respectfully represent to the Governor of the State, and to the Louisiana Levee company, that they have been appointed a special committee by the Police Jury of the Parish of Ascension, at the earnest request of the citizens of that Parish, to call the attention of the State authorities and the La. Levee company, to the condition of the Levees in the Parish of Ascension. In the discharge of this duty, we would make the following statement, that after a personal inspection of the Levees on both sides of the Mississippi River and on that portion of Bayou Lafourche situated in the Parish of Ascension, we find that the following Levees absolutely require to be rebuilt or thoroughly repaired.

On the left bank of the River, near the upper line of the Parish the Levee has caved into the River in four or five places, extending over a half mile in length, on the Tillotson and Minor plantations. For these breaks a new Levee will be required across the Tillotson and a portion of both the Minor plantations. And if the bank should cave lower down in the bend, which it gives some indications of doing, the new Levee should be continued below the New River Road.

At the Dorcine Landry plantation, left bank, a short Levee will be required connecting the two elbows of the old Levee, which is too near the bank to be safe at the next high water.

The Levee at the Marchand place, next above Burnside's Riverton plantation left bank, has been in a dangerous state for more than a year and a new Levee will be required across the entire Marchand front. The Levee in front of the plantations known as Ashland and Bowdon, belonging to D. F. Kenner, and the Levee immediately below Canty's lower line, belonging to A. S. Darrow, have been so completely honey-combed by the craw-fish, that unless they are rebuilt or thoroughly repaired it will be impossible to prevent crevasses at the next high water at one or more of the weak points.

On the right bank of the River, at the Lacroix plantation a few miles below Donaldsonville, the Levee has caved entirely through in one place and the bank is still caving making a new Levee necessary at this point.

The Levee in front of Henry Duffel's plantation, also that in front of the Prosper Landry plantation, now belonging to Dr Legare, have been worn by the action of the water till they are in an unsafe condition and need repairs. In many places the levees in the Parish have been worn down below the level of high water, by the wear and tear incidental to the tramping of cattle. It is impossible to designate all of these points as it would reuire an instrumental survey to do so properly, however, we call your attention to the general fact.

There are also weak points in the Levees such as in front of the Pedesclaux plantation, where as a precautionary measure it might be advisable to strengthen the levees.

Should any crevasse occur on the left bank in this Parish from the neglect of these levees the water will flow into the Lake through the channels formed by the waters from the break at Bonnet Carre, deluging, however, a much larger district of cultivated land, and doing great injury to the Jackson Rail Road.

We respectfully request his Excellency the Governor to transmit this statement to the La. Levee Company, with such endorsement as he may deem appropriate as a formal notice to that company of the absolute and immediate wants of the people in Ascension Parish on the subject of levees.

E. W. MASON,
D. F. KENNER,
A. S. DARROW,
FELIX REYNAUD,
C. N. LEWIS.

A Judge's Opinion of Editors.

Says the Richmond *Enquirer*: The recent death of the venerable Judge Leigh has revived many anecdotes connected with his long and eventful life. Among them is the following:

When Judge Leigh's court was in session in Lynchburg, a number of years ago, it so happened that Mr. James McDonald, the present secretary of the commonwealth, breakfasted alone with him for several mornings in succession. Conversation ensued, without an introduction, and the Judge was so favorably impressed with his companion that he at last asked his name.

"McDonald."

"Not the editor of the Lynchburg *Virginian?*"

"The same."

Virginia editors, just at that time, were not making themselves particularly agreeable to men of Judge L.'s tastes, so he turned to McDonald and said bluntly:

"Excuse me, sir, but I can hardly believe you are an editor. You have the manners of a gentleman.

An Illinois agricultural society has hit upon a very shrewd plan for increasing the population. It is to offer a heavy premium, ten years in advance, to the couple who will at the end of that time show the largest number of descendants.