

THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

VOLUME I.

DONALDSONVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1871.

NUMBER 4.

Donaldsonville Chief.

Office in Crescent Place.

Published Every Saturday Morning,

Donaldsonville, La.,

LINDEN E. BENTLEY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One copy, one year, \$3 00
One copy, six months, 1 50
Single copies, 10 cts.
Payable invariably in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

[A square is seven lines Minton type.]

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
1 square	\$1 00	\$3 00	\$5 00	\$9 00	\$15 00
2 squares	2 00	5 00	8 00	13 00	22 00
3 squares	3 00	7 00	11 00	18 00	30 00
4 squares	4 00	9 00	14 00	23 00	38 00
1 column	7 00	13 00	22 00	38 00	60 00
2 columns	14 00	25 00	40 00	68 00	100 00
3 columns	21 00	38 00	60 00	100 00	150 00

Transient advertisements, \$1 per square first insertion, 75 cts. each subsequent insertion.

Communications will be addressed simply "Chief, Donaldsonville, La.," or to the editor and proprietor personally.

The author of "Who will Care for Mother now?" has solved the problem by sending the old woman to the poor house.

Yellow fever for some time past prevailed to a limited extent in Jackson, Mississippi, but it has now entirely disappeared.

We do not pretend to say that Louisiana country editors are a sickly class of beings, but we know that quite a number of them have many "bad spells."

A conservative exchange says Pendleton and English would have made a better run in '68 than Seymour and Blair, and avers that it "would not feel any ways bilious about accepting them as leaders in 1872."

We have reason to believe the Warpath will unite with the Democracy.—Exchange.

Then your reason is impaired to such an extent that you ought to be sent to a lunatic asylum.

The Terrebonne Patriot will enter upon its fourth volume next month, and the editor announces that some decided improvements will be made in the paper upon that occasion. If this is an evidence of its prosperity, we are glad to hear it.

When a Democratic journal praises Mr. Conway for "kicking Radical teachers" out of all the schools of a certain parish, and placing Democrats in their stead, we think it about time for that gentleman to explain. We hope he can do so satisfactorily.

One of the best agricultural papers in the South is the New Orleans Home Journal, published at 106 Camp street, by Mr. James H. Hummel. Its typographical appearance is unsurpassed, and its contents varied and interesting. Every person who owns a bit of ground, no matter how small, should take the Journal. Our word for it, they will never regret the three dollars spent for a year's subscription. The paper will be sent four months on trial, for one dollar. Address the publisher.

If the Democrats declare that the country is being ruined by a Republican administration under the new amendments to the Constitution, are they not becoming parties to that ruin by accepting the amendments? This query is addressed to the New Departurists. And if, on the other hand, the country is prosperous under the amendments, and to repeal them would be to excite discord anew, are not the Democrats criminal in seeking the overthrow of these amendments? The Bourbons may take this unto themselves.

The Baton Rouge Gazette and Comet labors under a misapprehension:

The editor of the Chief has discovered that the Times' report of the execution of three men in St. James, was written by him, some months ago. Linden must be a prophet or the son of a prophet, that he should have hit the mark so accurately, in this instance.

It was not the report of the execution which was written by myself, but all that part of the article referring to the commission of the murder, and the arrest, trial and sentence of the perpetrators. Which is what we before remarked, in language that was plain.

The *Red River News* says the recent mass meeting in Natchitoches numbered 2500 persons. A reckless use of ophers has ruined the veracity of editors, unnumberable, and the only way in which the editor of the *News* can employ them in this instance without compromising his reputation, is thus: 0025.

A new weekly journal, called the *Independent*, has been started at Abbeville, Louisiana, in opposition to Lee's *Flag*. It is about the size of a lady's handkerchief, but possesses none of the daintiness or neatness which generally characterizes that article. The *Independent* hoists the name of A. H. Stephens for President, and H. C. Warmoth for Vice President in 1872. This combination is about as ridiculous as the *Independent's* pretensions to being a newspaper are. Subscription two dollars a year, and dear at half that price, considering the small amount of waste paper furnished.

It is with a great degree of pleasure we learn that D. A. Weber, of the *Feliana Republican*, is not guilty of the charge which has been made against him of forging Speaker Carter's signature to printing accounts. In the following card, Mr. Weber explains the circumstances, and his statements are fully corroborated by the report of the affair published in the *New Orleans Times*:

On Thursday, the 14th instant, at about 10 o'clock, A. M., I was informed that Colonel G. W. Carter had returned that A. M., and that he could be seen at 16 Gasquet street. Major C. H. Huston, who was present with me when I learned the above, offered to go and see Mr. Carter's Private Secretary, whom he said would secure Mr. Carter's signature for me. I then delivered the bills to Major Huston, who brought them to Mr. Carter's Private Secretary, and they were handed back to Major Huston with Mr. Carter's name, when the bills were returned to me and I drew warrant for the amount.

Mr. Carter's Secretary claims to have authority from him to sign those bills, and whether this authority is valid or not, I cannot be the judge.

D. A. WEBER.

What Real Love Is.

Many women suppose they love their husbands, when, unfortunately, they have not the beginning of an idea what love is. Loving to be admired by a man, loving to be petted by him, and loving to be praised by him, is not loving him. All these may be, when a woman has no power of loving at all; they may be, simply because she loves herself, and loves to be flattered, praised, caressed, coaxed, as a cat likes to be coaxed and stroked, and fed with cream, and have a warm corner.

But all this is not love. It may exist to be sure, where there is love; it generally does. But it may also exist where there is no love. Love is self-sacrifice; it is a life out of self and in another. Its very essence is the preferring of the comfort, the ease, the wishes of another to one's own, for the love we bear them. Love is giving and not receiving. Love is not a sheet of blotting paper on a sponge, sucking in everything to itself; it is an out-springing fountain, giving from itself. Love's motto has been dropped in this world as a chance gem of great price, by the lovefiest, and fairest, the purest, the strongest of lovers that ever trod this mortal earth, of whom it is recorded that he said: "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Now, in love, there are ten receivers to one giver. There are ten persons in his world who like to be loved, where there is one who knows how to love. That is a nobler attainment than all your French, and music and dancing. You may lose the very power of it by smothering it under a load of early self-indulgence. By living just as you are all wanting to live—being to be petted, to be flattered, to be admired, to be praised, to have your own way, and to do only that which is easy and agreeable—you may lose the power of a self-denial and self-sacrifice; you may lose the power of loving nobly and worthily, and become a mere sheet of blotting paper all your life.

REMEDY FOR CANCER.—Colonel USSERY, of DeSoto, Louisiana, says he fully tested a remedy for this troublesome disease, recommended to him by a Spanish woman, a native of the country. The remedy is this: Take an egg and break it; pour out the white, retaining the yolk in the shell, put in salt, and mix with the yolk as long as it will receive it; stir them together until the saline is formed; put a portion of this on a sticking plaster, and apply to the cancer about twice a day. He tried the remedy twice in his own family, with entire success. It has also been tried on two cases in Rhode Island with perfect success. Such a remedy is within the reach of every one, and should be known to the whole world.

The Tammany Frauds.

We copy the following special dispatch from the *Chicago Tribune*: It is stated that Mayor Hall has privately made overtures to return to the Republicans, provided the *Tribune*, *Evening Post* and *Times* will stand by him in his present troubles. He pretends to be astonished at the recent development of villany on the part of his associates.

Haggerty boasts privately that he cannot be convicted; that he has secrets Hall and Sweeney would not dare to have known. His counsel, the notorious John Graham, who is a social outlaw, claims to have knowledge of Tammany villainies, which he will reveal if his client be punished. He has long influenced Democratic judges here by holding this rod over their heads. Witnesses will be subpoenaed by dozens to prove Haggerty innocent, though he is known to have been a first-class scoundrel for years.

It is understood among bankers and others, and freely commented upon in financial circles, that the ring leaders and their numerous adherents have lately been transferring their property to other hands and putting it in other names. The immense sums held by Garvey, Ingersoll, Tweed, Connolly, Sweeney, and Hall in the Tenth National Bank—in which all of these named except Garvey, are Directors—are said to have been transferred to other persons since the injunction of Judge Barnard.

William M. Tweed has kept a small balance in the Union Square Bank for a long time. On Thursday of last week, the day before the injunction was granted, he transferred over \$40,000 in deposit in this bank to his son. He had been selling portions of his real estate, the value of which aggregates \$2,364,300. Some of the Stoddard pavement people, who keep their accounts in the Union Square Bank, have also been transferring money to the safe-keeping of friends not involved in the public frauds. The stock of the New York Rending Company is largely, if not wholly, owned by the wives of the city officials.

Information has been obtained relative to the alteration of an account of a New York house, for wooden and willow ware furnished to the new Court House, from \$8,000 to \$42,000. The firm was prevailed upon to change the figures from \$8,000 to \$11,000, but a further alteration was made as the bill appears in the ring's accounts as \$42,000. It appears to have been the practice to insist on some alteration by those dealing with the ring, in order to make accomplices of those receiving the money, and thus silence them.

The Governor and Mr. Packard.

Quite an excitement, in a small way, was created in political circles, a few days ago, by a rumor that Governor Warmoth had called upon Mr. Packard with propositions for a compromise. There is no truth in the rumor. Governor Warmoth, accompanied by General Sheridan, went to the Customhouse building to see United States Commissioner Grant. While the Governor was transacting his business with Mr. Grant, General Sheridan, who had not before seen Mr. Packard since his (Sheridan's) return from Europe, stepped into the Marshal's room to shake hands with him. The Governor, having finished his business with the Commissioner, and having waited some time for Sheridan's return, also stepped into Mr. Packard's office after him. Governor Warmoth greeted Mr. Packard and Lieutenant Governor Dunn (who was also present) pleasantly, and was as pleasantly greeted in return. The conversation between Mr. Packard and the Governor, looked to anything but compromise. Mr. Packard said: "Governor, when it is known that you have been here, people will swear you came to buy me."

The Governor replied: "I have no doubt of it, for everybody knows you are for sale. Still, I don't think we can come to terms, for your estimate of yourself is enormously out of proportion to your real value."

Much conversation of the same spicy nature took place; but nothing to warrant one in supposing that either gentlemen were trying to make a trade. The Governor has nothing to compromise. Strong with the people of this State, and firm in the conviction that he has acted for the best interests of the whole people, he has nothing to fear from the Customhouse clique.—*New Orleans Republican*.

A Douglas in the Field.

The *Washington Chronicle* relates the following: Colonel Robert Douglas recently visited the polling place of the twenty-first district, merely as a look-on, to see the workings of such a meeting in New York city. Being found out by the audience, he was received with cheers for himself, for his distinguished father, and for President Grant. Thus crowded into service, he made a very brief address, full of pith and excellence. Few in the land can say so much in equal space and say it so well. He said: I may candidly say that your confidence in the administration is well deserved. The administration of General Grant, in all its branches, has been firm, honest, prudent and economical, protecting the interests of the government and maintaining the rights of the citizen. All its acts have been conducive to the welfare of the country, while some of them will

rank among the highest in our history. The rapid payment of the national debt coincident with the great reduction of taxation, is unexcelled as a financial achievement, and the treaty with England, while giving us honorable redress for our injuries, and thus averting the probabilities of war, commands the admiration of the world as one of the great milestones of civilization. Last, but not least, the unflinching support given the loyal men of the South, who are there fighting the battles of the Union, has gained for the great soldier a strong hold upon the affections of the people. He not only deserves our confidence as a man, but is entitled to our support as the representative of the principles of our party. The honesty and economy shown by the national government, bear a striking contrast to the corrupt administration of the finances of New York, but the zeal and harmony which you exhibit in endeavoring to rescue your city from the clutches of the unprincipled demagogues who now control it, give flattering prospects of success. In your able efforts I can assure you of the warm sympathy of the President. President Grant has no private revenge to satisfy, no personal enemies to punish, but regards every true Republican as his friend. In all his appointments, even if some of you may think he has been mistaken, he has sought to promote the welfare of the Republican party, subordinate of course to the higher object, the good of the public service. No action of his will intentionally interfere with the harmony which should, and I think does, exist among you. Select, therefore, true and tried Republicans to represent you in the coming canvass, and, above all, let them be men whose characters are above suspicion. Remember that no one can be a true Republican unless he is an honest man.

The speech, says the *Standard*, was received with round after round of applause, and the young statesman received the congratulations and hand-shaking of the entire audience.

Morning Paper Printers.

Morning paper printers are considered by the world in general as a sad set. They resemble the sailor in prodigality. Working at a slavish business through the long hours of the night, while the rest of the world are enjoying their natural repose, and who awake in the morning to find the fruits of the printers' labor ready at hand, to be enjoyed over the morning meal. Like the owl, they are lost sight of in the day time, and only emerge forth when darkness has again spread its mantle. They have little time for recreation, or for the pleasures of everyday life; they make few acquaintances outside their own immediate circle, and it is only when they have completed their weekly labors, and have forgotten for a time their arduous and almost ceaseless duties, that they appear in their true light.

Visit any of the drinking saloons frequented by the craft on Saturdays, their day of rest, and listen to them as they gather around the social board. Among them you will find men who have traveled over the globe, filling positions of trust and emolument in almost every capacity, soldiers, lawyers, actors, and many other professions. One noted character among them is known as the "Commodore," having held at one time a prominent position in the navy of one of the South American Republics, but circumstances have forced him to return once more to his trade. He now seems as contented as if he had never known what it was to command.

The stage of his country has been indebted for many of its brightest luminaries to the craft, among them Burton, Sol. Smith, Sr., Mark Smith, Lawrence Barrett, George Holland, Hamilton, Leffingwell, and among the lesser lights they are numbered by the hundred. They seem to fill with ease and ability any position which fortune may call them to. The world considers them a cynical set, and if they are, it is not to be wondered. Deprived, through their calling, from association with the fairer portion of humanity, and dealing with men only through the medium of their writings, they lose that respect for their fellow men which is natural to the rest of the human species.

A Word to Girls.

As I know you all intend to marry, and mean, if possible, to get men of real worth, I will tell you a secret which may aid you in your laudable enterprise. It is this: Men, real men, who alone make good husbands, always aim to select for wives, girls of substantial merit, real charms and valuable accomplishments. Cheeks ruddy with the glow of health, eyes sparkling with pleasurable excitement and healthful exercise, and forms rounded out, and elastic and supple limbs, are far more attractive to them than a bundle of quivering nerves, flabby muscles, chalky complexion and languid airs. The free, joyous rippling laugh and snatches of song that fall from the lips of the sensible and industrious girl, is far more highly appreciated by sensible men than the silly fashionable giggle and affected imitation of the last operatic air. Be natural if you would be popular. No greater mistake can be made than for a girl to suppose affectation adds to her attractiveness. True culture is the deadly foe to affectation, and real refinement is always characterized by simplicity and naturalness.

A Buried City in Maine.

The last "field day" of the Maine Historical Society was enlivened by an address from Mr. R. K. Sewall, who said that at a special meeting of the Society, held at Augusta, in February, 1869, the question of the existence of paved streets at Pemaquid was discussed, some alleging ocular demonstration, and others denying the fact. On motion of the Hon. J. W. Bridbury, a large committee of the society was appointed to visit the spot. On the 26th of August following, that committee proceeded to Bristol, and found the half had not been told, for sections of pavements, artistically built of beach cobble stones, with perfect gutters and curbs, were opened and examined, unearthed from the depth of a foot or more of soil, above which the tall-grown grass had long waved, and often been shown and made into hay.

Further examination disclosed other facts, showing that Maine had a mysterious, but buried history, to unearth which the citizens of Bristol were promised a field day exercise in two years from that date by this Society, on condition that they would make fuller explorations of their ancient remains, and gather up for the use of the Society all fragments of history within reach, and a special committee was organized to take this duty in charge, the remarkable results of whose efforts in developing the archaeology of this spot have seemed to justify the recommendation, that a granite shaft shall here be raised in the interests of the history of Maine, to mark the "beginnings of New England here uncovered."

J. H. Hackleton of Pemaquid, as the organ of the sub-committee, having charge the exhibit of newly discovered remains, gave a most full and interesting detail of the facts, relics and traditions, supported by affidavits of living eye-witnesses, showing that in 1836 a fragment of a gravestone was turned out by the plow near the ancient burial ground of Jamestown, marked with the date of 1606. He exhibited a leaden ornament, apparently a tag to a roll or piece of cloth, dug up at N. Harbor, in 1857, bearing date 1610, an English letter "H" in the center. The affidavit of Mr. Fasset, that in 1753 the ancient canal showed remains four feet high, deep and wide, bearing at that date maple trees eighteen inches in diameter. He also exhibited pipes from the apparent ruins of an ancient factory there of the patterns of pipes of clay, in all respects like pipes classified, marked and arranged in a museum of tobacco pipes in Guildhall, London, belonging to the times of James the I and Charles II of England, seen there by Mr. Dean, and now compared with the specimens shown. Spoons of the pattern of the Elizabethan period, and in all respects like those dug up at Goswold's Landing, on the Elizabeth Islands, are found here and were shown. Mr. Hackleton also exhibited shot found in the locality of N. Harbor, where heaps of shot from the size of a bullet to a No. 2 have been taken out, fifty pounds at a time, and thirty-two pounds by weight, within the past five years, by his affiant, Joshua Thompson of N. Harbor.

At this place are ruins of an ancient fort, 52 by 51 feet, walls 5 feet thick, which, forty-seven years ago, was overgrown with very large oaks, now cleared off. Full descriptions of the streets of Jamestown, pavements, remains of smitheries, as they were half a century ago, were given by eye-witnesses and laborers who had been employed to remove the ruins and level the streets, fill up the cellars and dig up the pavements, and erase the remains.

Walsh and Warmoth.

The following article is copied from the *Abbeville Flag*, a journal bitterly opposed to Governor Warmoth:

It is pretty well known that we like Governor Warmoth's usurpations just enough to favor his impeachment. We also admire Mr. Walsh's challenge just enough to condemn it. Thus throwing down the glove under the circumstances, is no evidence that Walsh will fight. Its refusal is no indication that Warmoth is a coward. We think it requires more moral nerve to refuse a challenge than to accept one. The Republican who will indorse the absurdity of duelling, by fighting under any pretext, is utterly unacquainted with one of the most clearly enunciated principles of his party. If a man so insults you as to deserve death, break his head or else shoot him on sight, but never descend to his level by fighting a duel. Warmoth was nearly played out, but this ridiculous challenge will do more to win him friends and revive his drooping hopes, than the discovery of a gold mine. If Mr. Walsh pretends to be a leader of the Dnn party, we openly and squarely repudiate him and his kind. He revives the Lost Art of the Lost Cause, in a party that abhors it. Such men are an advantage to Warmoth at the North, and a drawback and dead weight to the party at home.

The whole number of deaths in New Orleans last week was one hundred and sixteen, against one hundred twenty-six the week previous. There were no deaths from yellow fever.

The Postmaster-General expects the deficiency in his department this year will fall below one million. Last year it was three million.

Tammany Condemned.

The following dispatch is from the *Memphis Appeal*:

NEW YORK, September 25.—General Siegel addressed a communication to a ward association, strongly denouncing the Tammany ring, and recommending united action for the overthrow of enemies of honest government.

Several prominent preachers yesterday referred to the corruption of the city government, and exhorted citizens to purify their primary meetings and elections; not to be so avaricious as to neglect the public welfare and that of the country at large, for their own pecuniary benefit.

C. C. Leigh, candidate for Secretary of State on the temperance ticket, in an address to Father Mathew Temperance Society, last night, said judges had taken advantage of their power to suspend judgment, instead of sending guilty men to prison, until twenty thousand of these suspended criminals are now at liberty in this city.

The *Times* this morning called upon the committee of seven to be expeditious in breaking down the Tammany ring at any cost, and says: "We have found fault with the committee partly because they have not, as it appears to us, placed sufficient confidence in the public, and partly because they seem, needlessly, to be uncertain about the temper of the people. They need not feel so; they can depend upon it that the hearts of the people are with them, and that, if they do their work well and thoroughly, they will find the public a much greater power than any which Hall, Tweed or Sweeney can conjure up."

The Democratic elements opposed to Tammany held a meeting on Saturday evening to perfect arrangements to inaugurate a formal and vigorous campaign against the present system of corruption in the municipal government. The chairman of this meeting was Samuel G. Courtney, Esq. Committees are to be appointed, comprising the leading Democrats of the city, who will be authorized to call a mass meeting during the week, and to issue an address to the people. The meeting was marked by a wonderful unanimity of sentiment, and was attended by all the leading politicians of the city. The men identified with this movement are all of the first standing, and there is every reason to think that the organization will be a successful one against Tammany in the city and State.

California.

The following article relating to the recent election in California is copied from the *Sacramento Reporter*, a Democratic journal:

The victory is a sweeping one. It is worthy of notice that the victors did not need the negro vote at all—in fact if that vote does not exceed two thousand, and had been cast solidly against the party which called it into existence, still the Democracy would have been defeated. The Radical majority in the State will probably reach five thousand. It is not yet possible to state how the Legislature will stand politically, but it is, we think, perfectly safe to say that though the Senate will have a very small Democratic majority, the Radicals will largely outnumber the Democrats in the Assembly. There will, therefore, be a respectable Radical majority on joint ballot; and Cornelius Cole, George C. Gorham or some other leader of the dominant party, will be elected United States Senator for the term commencing March, 4, 1873.

It is no child's play, this fighting Radicalism in California. The Democracy triumphed four years ago by the aid of thousands of Radical votes. A majority of the people of the State are Radicals, and the election on the 6th instant, leads us to believe that they indorse the whole policy of that party, and desire to see it continue its iniquitous career. It is rather hard to believe that the voice of the people is the voice of God, so far as concerns California politics. Until immigration from other States and foreign countries shall bring large accessions to the ranks of the Democracy, the latter will only achieve in this State an occasional triumph over a divided enemy. There is this consolation. The Radicals in this State are not able to dwell in unity very long at a time. And they are painfully conscious of the fact the Democracy are strong and watchful. They now and then fall out and go to quarrelling over their plunder. Upon such occasions, in the future, as in the past, the Democratic party will not fail to take advantage of the situation.

The *Feliana Republican*, of last Saturday, says:

With this number of the *Republican*, we commence a fourth volume. During the past three years we have labored faithfully to serve the interests of the community, and to promote good feelings between the two great political parties. We believe that, under the circumstances our paper was started, none others have attained a wider circulation or more celebrity, than has ours. We shall now look to a kind and generous public for a continued support, promising on our part, that nothing will be spared to make our paper such as to bring it prominently before people of all classes, and of all political and religious creeds.