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The bill of the Grand Duke Alexis at the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans, is said to have been about \$12,000, which was paid without wincing.

"What is that dog barking at?" asked a fop whose boots were more polished than his ideas. "Why because he sees another puppy in your boots," replied a bystander.

"Mollie, shut the door; its awful cold in here!" was the remark of an Albany husband as he hung his coat on a hitching post and prepared to retire on the curbstone, under the impression that he had arrived at home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton was arrested in Wheeling, West Virginia, for not fulfilling a lecture engagement, and at once took advantage of the law by which a married woman could not be sued. She thought if there was one advantage in a woman being nobody she would make the most of it.

Not long since seven gentlemen decided to give a dinner, each inviting the man he most disliked. The table was set for fourteen. Fancy the astonishment of the seven hosts upon receiving but one guest, and sitting down in the presence of six empty chairs! All had invited the same man!

We earnestly hope that the long-protracted New Orleans struggle is not to be transferred to Washington, as reported; but the arrival thither of Collector Casey and Marshal Packard, the body and brains of the conspiracy, indicates such a move. If the President were half as prompt to remedy abuses as the admirers of General Order claim, neither Mr. Casey nor Mr. Packard would have any official pretext for their names by this time.—N. Y. Tribune.

Saves the Cleveland (Ohio) Leader: The proprietors of the Richmond street cars have at last concluded to bow to the inevitable, and admit colored men to equal privileges on all their cars. The action was voluntarily decided upon at a meeting of stockholders, but it is quietly hinted that certain judgments lately obtained in the courts by ejected colored passengers have had some effects in bringing about this change of feeling toward the heretofore proscribed blacks.

Horace Greeley says that rutabagas are not indigenous to Western farms. A Durham pig can root a baga in about two minutes. They grow best on a sandy loam, especially the red-haired ruta, which is accustomed to sea-weed and intense cold. In mountainous countries they grow fast and are principally used to fatten pea fowls and domestic quadrupeds. In planting, a Singer sewing machine is as good as any, though an iron-tooth rake will be found serviceable. Plant in rows and prune once a month with a broad-ax. Be careful that you don't make a mistake and get turnip seed.—Ex.

DIFFERENCE IN WOMEN.—There is nothing more distinctive among women than the difference of relative age among them. Two women of the same number of years will be substantially of different epochs of life,—the one wearied in mind, faded in person, deadened in sympathy; the other fresh and young, both in face and feeling, with sympathies as broad and keen as they were in her first youth; and perhaps more so; still as easy to be amused, as ready to love, and as quick to learn as when she first emerged from the school-room. The one involuntary suspect of understating her age by half a dozen years or more, when she tells you she is only forty; the other makes you wonder if she has not overstated hers by just as much when she laughingly confesses to the same age. The one is an old woman, who seems as if she never had been young; the other only a girl, who seems as if she never would grow old; and nothing is equal between them but the number of days each has lived.

## Christianity and the Constitution.

[From Harper's Weekly.]

Some distinguished gentleman has lately remarked that the Christianization of the country is the sole hope of its political salvation—a proposition which few would care to dispute if they might interpret as they wished. But when it was added that this Christianization is to be effected by a formal recognition of the Divine Authority of the universe in an amendment to the Constitution, the remark becomes unpleasantly foolish. The Christianity of the nation can neither be proved nor affected by any allusion to religious beliefs in the fundamental law. And for the very obvious reason that the men who framed the Constitution—although many of them good men, and all of them, as living in what is called a Christian land, Christians—very carefully resolved that in making a bond of political union they would avoid all the mischief which have sprung from state recognitions of religion. But not content negatively to omit all reference to the subject in the instrument itself, the people adopted as the very first amendment to it the declaration that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof."

This jealous prohibition of an establishment is the assertion of religious liberty. And that is one of the chief glories of our Constitution. It understands its sphere and its purpose so well that it shows no favor to the approach of the most plausible peril. But are we not a Christian people? it is asked; and shall we be ashamed to own it? This is, however, a confusion of ideas. As citizens, we are not Christians nor pagans; we are merely Americans. The American citizen who is not a Christian is no less a citizen than his neighbor who is; and his neighbors, if they would guard equal liberty, will not attempt to place in a political instrument any religious expression. It seems very hard for many good people to understand the significance of religious liberty. They say that it must not mean license. But they do not tell us who is to discriminate between liberty and license. The essence of religious liberty is that the state, as such, will have no other concern with religion than to protect every man in cherishing that which he prefers, so long as he does not interfere with the equal right of his neighbors to do the same.

This practical religious freedom is the religious characteristic of this country. Pagan, Jew, Buddhist, Mormon, Mohammedan, and Christian of every sect, from the Roman to the Campbellite, may worship according to his own choice. The state is absolutely impartial. Indeed, the varieties of sectarian Christian faiths are conceded not to be proper subjects of criticism. And it is only when some church or some clergyman, as such, interferes in politics that they become justly amenable to public comment and censure. All sectarian legislation—the giving of money collected from all the people to the maintenance of any sectarian establishment, whether under the name of school or whatever other name may be given to it—is, therefore, one of the most fatal errors possible. The apparent good to be accomplished in certain instances is more than balanced by the general mischief sure to result upon the whole.

We observe that the engineers of the project to introduce a religious amendment into the Constitution made unauthorized use of the names of certain distinguished gentlemen, such as Governor Washburn of Massachusetts, and Governor Jewell of Connecticut. Will the committee who used these names without authority inform the public which of the other names they were authorized to associate with their movement? This use of noted names without authority is a kind of forgery. It is imposing upon the public under false pretenses; and those who are anxious to make the Constitution a religious instrument might properly observe the rules of morality in their attempt.

Mozart was sitting one morning on his bed, when his wife entered to inform him that the butcher was down stairs with his bill. Mozart, who had been for some time composing one of his greatest pieces (the immortal *Cosetta di Tito*), was arranging in his fantasia its most beautiful airs. He neither saw nor heard his wife. He, a lovely, kind soul of practical views, who had shortly before married the young artist, stood waiting below. Finally, seizing him by the bow, she began to repeat the butcher's account. All was in vain. The father ascended the stairs. Mozart distinctly conscious that something had passed, had continued forming the effusions of his fantasia on paper, then the heavy footsteps resounded in the hall. His walking-cane was at hand. Without turning his eyes from the sheet, he held his cane against the door, succeeding in holding it but a moment. But the delightful fantasia meanwhile had been poured on the paper—it was saved. The cane dropped from his hand, and he fell back exhausted. The door opened and his wife and the butcher entered. All unconscious of anything he lay on the bed, his forehead bathed in cold sweat. The wife, terror-stricken at the sight, rushed to her beloved husband; she bathed his forehead and embraced him. Mozart at last opened his eyes.

## Negro Slavery in Cuba in 1872.

[From the Baltimore American.]

Reaching the plantation after such feasts of beauty, the visitor sees many things soon enough which call his mind back from the enchanted region. Man's inhumanity to man is practically illustrated before his eyes, and, if American, he sees at once the great difference of slavery as it existed before the war in the South and here. You miss at once the nicely white-washed little houses, with their verandas in front, standing in rows close to the master's dwelling; you miss the gay laughter and innocent merriment of those little black urchins tumbling about in the dust, looking at you with laughing eyes, very often intermingling in close intimacy with the master's children; and when you inquire here where the negro quarters are, they point out to you an uncovered space fenced in similar to the baracoons I have seen negroes confined in on the coast of Africa previous to their shipment to the West Indies or Brazil. When the hours of labor of slaves are past they are driven into these inclosures like so many cattle, the gates are closed on them and they are not allowed to pass out without special permission—watched during the night by armed white men and their savage bloodhounds. As for the children being allowed to play in idleness, your Spanish planter knows better. They are all put to work. If too young and weak to carry sugar cane, they must carry *bagazo*—ground cane, which is used for fuel here—to the sugar-house; and if too young even to do this, they are employed turning the *bagazo* over while it is spread out to dry in the sun.

## Col. Scott to Build the Southern Pacific Railroad.

[From the New York Bulletin.]

The negotiations pending for some time past for a change in the management of the new Southern Pacific Railroad have been finally perfected, and the anticipations of the *Bulletin* have been fully realized by the resignation of Marshal O. Roberts, Esq., as president of the Texas Pacific (Trans-Continental) railroad company. Col. Thomas Scott of the Pennsylvania railroad company has been elected to take Mr. Roberts' place, and succeed to all that gentleman's interests in the various railroads with which he is connected in Texas and other Southern States. The retirement of Mr. Roberts has been occasioned by the condition of his health for some time past, which disabled him from devoting to this great work the energy and attention that it requires. It has also been long apparent that Col. Scott was "the coming man," and the various operations which he has recently assumed, directly and indirectly, to the Southern States, all pointing to the acquisition of the Southern Pacific railroad as a cardinal point in his policy.

The acceptance by Col. Scott of the Presidency of the Southern Pacific, or more properly, the Texas Pacific railroad, secures the prosecution of the work with all possible energy and dispatch. For some time past little or nothing has been done on this line. The Texas Pacific Company succeeded to Fremont's legacy of blunders, which it was necessary to rectify. A large amount of bonds had been placed in the Paris money market, and there were also outstanding obligations in this country that required amicable settlement. The operations were also seriously embarrassed by the ill health of Mr. Roberts. The interest of that gentleman in various Southern railroad lines was about \$1,500,000, and it is understood Col. Scott has taken on himself the payment of that sum.

Whether Col. Scott takes the control of the Texas Pacific railroad on his own responsibility or on behalf of the Pennsylvania railroad, or the new Southern Railroad Security Company, does not yet appear. The probability is that he represents all those combined interests, and that the new trans-continental route will be constructed and run in connection with the great Pennsylvania railway rather than under his direct control. It is rumored, and with strong appearances of probability, that Col. Scott will now retire from any active management in the other concerns in which he is interested, and devote his whole time and energy to the construction of the new line.

The Texas Pacific (Trans-Continental) railroad commencing at Marshall, near the Texas line, is to run via El Paso, Mexico, to the town of San Diego, California, about 400 miles south of San Francisco. The distance between the extreme points is 2000. At San Diego, the Texas Pacific will connect with the Southern Pacific railroad. The Southern Pacific, of Texas, projects from Shreveport, La., to the Rio Grande del Norte, a distance of 800 miles. The Texas Pacific railroad is entitled to a Congressional land grant of 13,440,000 acres, and is also entitled to other grants which it is expected will suffice for the construction of the road.

It is said that Col. Scott is in favor of the construction of the through line on the narrow gauge. But this statement, to say the least, requires confirmation. The economical advantages claimed for the narrow gauge would probably be more than counterbalanced by the immense inconvenience of a break of bulk, which would practically isolate the new line from the network of roads in the Southern and Pacific States.

By the acquisition of the Texas Pacific and the Southern Pacific railroads, Col. Scott now controls the longest line and the most important railway interest in the world. He represents a gigantic system of railroad centralization. From New York to Philadelphia, thence to Charleston, Memphis, Little Rock and Texas, he reaches the trans-continental route to the Pacific and grasps the trade of a continent. He represents a power that is greater than has ever been exercised by any one apart from military or despotic sway. There is no power in the United States equal to this. It can overawe and control the Supreme Court, Congress, the State Legislatures, and if due caution is not used it may even prove superior to the American people. But in a mere business point of view, we can not but think that this vast centralization will prove beneficial to commerce. We anticipate that it will prove beneficial to this city, which is destined to be brought into closer communion with new and important sources of trade and industry.

## Indictment of Gov. Davis.

[From the New York Tribune.]

The Democratic papers are prematurely jubilant over the indictment of Governor Davis, of Texas, by a federal grand jury for having given Col. Clarke a certificate of election instead of Col. Giddings. This thing will distill down to a political trick, and Gov. Davis will come out of the trial unharmed. He gave the certificate on the proper returns, and not upon the put up papers that the returning officers made out in favor of Giddings. Besides, he taught the uproarious Texans a lesson that they needed, to wit: that they could not elect their candidates by driving the negroes from the polls, as they did in many instances. When the Democrats learn that there is a corrective for the frauds and intimidations which they presume to practice upon the Republicans by ku-kluxing the colored people, they will not take the trouble of perverting the ballot-box in that way. Gov. Davis pursued an equitable course in giving the certificate of election to the candidate that was beaten by fraud and violence; and if this rule could be enforced in every instance, fraud and violence would soon become less common than they are. We remember very distinctly that when the Democrats in New Orleans carried all the elections by cheating at the ballot-box the Whigs combined with the good citizens of the city to beat them with sticks until they stopped their rascality. The Know Nothing party originated out of these fraudulent practices on the part of the Democracy, and it was very popular until it allowed a set of bullies to pervert its power in the same way that the Democrats had abused theirs. Gov. Davis checked a fraud that Giddings' friends had put upon the ballot in Texas, and for so doing Giddings' friends have secured his indictment by a federal grand jury. It is a mere political trick got up in the interest of a political trickster of the worst sort, and it will fail, as it ought to do, of affecting Governor Davis either in his tenure of office or with the people that elected him.—State Register.

If ever I felt like committing a murder, it was when, stopping one of the little curly-headed blacks to speak to him and to give him a dime, the overseer came along and gave him a savage cut with a whip, telling him at the same time to go on with his work. Though the poor little fellow received the blow, I saw in the savage expression of the brute's face who committed the outrage that it was me he intended to hurt through the body of that poor negro boy. When showing us everything about the plantation, the proprietor, a wealthy Spaniard, stopped before the place his bloodhounds were kept in and pointed out a perfect specimen of its kind—large, powerful and tiger-like in his slow movements. He told us that to him that dog was worth more than his weight in gold; that once upon the trail of a negro, nothing but utter exhaustion or death could stop him; gifted with an instinct above common animals, and endowed with acute, keen senses, he invariably was successful in his search, no matter what devices the negroes took to hide or destroy their trail. The people are very hospitable, and do their utmost to make your stay pleasant and agreeable, and simply do not understand you when you express your sorrow for the hard life of the field hands. They are so accustomed to consider the negro but as some inferior animal that they think it nonsensical to express regret for his condition, and, indeed, the life the latter leads day after day soon causes everything that is human about him to disappear. Even the Chinese, with whose clean and neat appearance you are much pleased when you meet with him as a servant in the city, and who shows intelligence and brightness there, when sent on a plantation as a field hand, toiling day after day in a hot sun, under the cruel whip of a savage overseer, deteriorates rapidly, and in the course of a few years is no better than an animal, showing very often no more intelligence than a horse or a dog, caring only to get food and drink enough to appease his hunger and thirst; and sleep to recruit his exhausted body.

## Mineral Discoveries in Texas.

[From the Houston (Texas) Times.]

Hardly a day passes but brings additional evidence of the mineral wealth of our State. We have had exhibited to us a sample of coal from the outcroppings of a large and extensive vein located within a short distance of one of the leading railroads, and in close proximity to the city of Houston. From the appearance of the specimen it is evident that when the roofing is reached the vein will be found to be either a pure cannel or splint coal.

It evidently possesses a large amount of volatile matter and very little organic substance, which will render it valuable for steam and other purposes. We are also informed that in the same locality there is found a superior quality of iron ore.

These deposits of both coal and iron ore seem to be of the same character as those found in the valley of the Kanawha, West Virginia, where experience has demonstrated that the best quality of iron can be manufactured without the process of reducing the coal to coke, which promises to produce a revolution in the production of iron by reducing its cost one-half.

This discovery does not surprise us, for we have long believed that our State would prove rich in mineral resources; yet until their actual discovery we could hardly believe nature had been so bountiful in the bestowal of her choicest gifts as to place them so within our reach, and in a combination most to be desired.

We look for a rapid development in

the section where these minerals are found, and can now almost see the smoke and red flames gushing from the chimneys of blast furnaces erected on the premises, and behold the molten metal running from their cupolas, and hundreds of energetic laborers at work contributing by their labor, both to the wealth of the State and to the comfort and happiness of numerous families.

This development also is of the greatest importance to our city; it will give us cheap fuel for our homes, and increase greatly our manufacturing interest; which, except the cultivation of the soil, is the only source of wealth, and the basis of the growth of cities.

## The Successful Printer.

There is nothing so consoling to the country publisher, next to a good circulation and a large advertising patronage, as an orderly and well-kept printing office. It is to him what a snug parlor is to a thrifty housewife, a source of the greatest pride, and he is never so happy as when showing it to his admiring visitors. He believes in the old rule of "a place for everything and everything in its place." Here innumerable small things, such as furniture, leads, quotations, brass rule, etc., which are of great importance, though seemingly of little value, are carefully put away in their proper places, not scattered promiscuously around, to be swept out by the devil, or hid away in some dark corner; for he knows that if they are lost or mislaid, the purchase of a new supply will be the consequence, while the old stock, if properly taken care of, will last for years. They all cost money, and no matter how little, are worth preserving. The leads are neatly assorted according to size, in a rack, not scattered over the office and cases; and all the old brass rule is placed in a box and carefully put away in a place handy to get at. He is philosopher enough to know that continual dropping of water will wear out a stone, and it is so with a font of type: if the stray letters which are dropped by the compositor as he stands at his case are not carefully picked up and distributed, his font of type will soon be exhausted. The old style was for the devil to collect them as he swept the office in the morning, dividing them among the men; but he has a better method, he requires the compositor to pick them up as soon as dropped, for they are liable to be trampled on and the faces matted by contact with the dusty floor. A clean, tidy office reflects credit on its proprietor, and adds materially to the comfort of its occupants. He sees that the windows are cleaned once a week, and the walls are kept well whitewashed, for he knows how essential light is to a printing office. The presses, too, are carefully attended to, being cleaned and oiled before using, for the fine dust which accumulates on the presses will cut the journals and bearings, besides interfering with the easy working of the press. There is nothing depreciates so fast as machinery, if not properly taken care of, and a little oil and labor will make a press last for years, while one which is left for the dirt to accumulate and the oil to clog on will be worthless in six months. He makes it a rule that the rollers are put away, and not left exposed for the rats to gnaw, and that his compositors put the broken and defective type in the hell-box, not in the nearest window, and enjoins on them that their quad-boxes are kept free from "pi," for next to foul proof there is nothing which so denotes the botch as this slovenly habit. He employs none but sober, steady men, who clean their cases out at least once a week, for it not only adds to their comfort in setting, but preserves their health, for the antimony and lead of the type, mixed with fine dust, is a deadly poison, which if inhaled is injurious to the lungs. His compositors are careful in the distribution of job type, placing them carefully in their respective boxes, not thrown in, for many fonts of valuable type are destroyed in this way—it mars the faces and breaks off the fine hair-lines. Pressmen are often blamed for the destruction of type when the printer is at fault. Not so in his office; every one bears their share of responsibility, according to the position they occupy.

## New Hampshire—Connecticut.

[From the New York Tribune.]

The Granite State elects her State officers and Legislature on Tuesday, March 12th; Connecticut does likewise on Monday, April 1st. These being the only State Elections that occur before August, while each of these States is nicely balanced in politics, they are naturally regarded with lively interest by politicians throughout the Union. New Hampshire was in 1871 carried by the Democrats for the first time since 1854; while Connecticut, which had gone Democratic in 1870, went Republican by a very small majority. It is obvious that the vote in either State—unless reduced by inclement weather—will be much heavier this Spring than last, and that the result in either is very doubtful. We notice that the wire-workers of either party are under concern of mind for the fate of the other; Democrats insisting that a Republican triumph will insure the renomination of Gen. Grant, while Republicans retort that Democratic gains now will insure the nomination of Jeff. Davis and Breckinridge or Beauregard for President and Vice-President by the exultant Democracy. We apprehend that the votes of the masses will be but slightly affected by these predictions.

The terms of Orris S. Ferry and James W. Patterson, U. S. Senators from Connecticut and New Hampshire respectively, expire with the present Congress, and their seats will be filled for six years ensuing by the Legislatures about to be chosen. These gentlemen had seen little public service out of their respective States prior to their election to the Senate, wherein they have chosen not to be persistent speakers, while Mr. Ferry has suffered from chronic ill health. The name of neither of them has thus been made "To all the speaking-trump of sounding fame."

so that some intelligent readers may not already know that two better Senators than Messrs. Ferry and Patterson are hard to find. There may not be Forty Thieves in the present Senate, but there are at least twenty more than there should be and venality is there so common that even the pure are unjustly suspected; yet no one ever suspected or insinuated that either Ferry or Patterson has made or sought to make a dollar corruptly. Capable, modest, independent, and sternly conscientious, their States will be fortunate if able to replace them by successors equally stainless and worthy.

## The vote in the House of Commons

on the proposition to censure the Gladstone Ministry is suggestive of a remarkable change in public opinion in England. A fortnight previous to the opening of Parliament, the Tory leaders had resolved to leave the Conservative reaction to gather force, and make no decisive effort to defeat the Ministry during this session. So strong, however, has been the discontent of various advanced Liberals, on account of the policy of the Government on the Education Question, and apparently of other of his former supporters, on account of his position toward America, that the Tories have been encouraged promptly to engage in a contest for power. Although the proposition to censure the Government has been rejected, it was with a notable decrease of the majority with which they have usually been supported. On Monday night, out of 509 votes, the Government had a majority of only 27; while last session, when the Army bill was under consideration, the Government, out of 519, had a majority of 58 votes; and on the Ballot bill, in June last, the Government was sustained by a proportionate majority of 94 out of 554 votes cast. This steadily decreasing majority is certainly suggestive of the approaching downfall of the Gladstone Ministry.—N. Y. Tribune.