

THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE PARISH OF ASCENSION AND TOWN OF DONALDSONVILLE.

VOLUME 1.

DONALDSONVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1872.

NUMBER 34.

Donaldsonville Chief.

Office in Crescent Place.

A Liberal Republican Newspaper.

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

Payable invariably in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

[A square is the space of ten lines Agate.]

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
1 square	\$1 00	\$3 00	\$5 00	\$9 00	\$15 00
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4 squares	4 00	8 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
1 column	7 00	13 00	25 00	40 00	50 00
2 columns	14 00	25 00	40 00	60 00	70 00
3 columns	21 00	35 00	55 00	75 00	100 00

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

All official advertisements \$1 per square each insertion.

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

Mrs. Dr. Mary Walker has visited Fairfax Court-House, Va., and says she intends to settle there.

We hear a great deal about labor reform, but there seems to be a great need of reforming some of those fellows that don't labor.

Colonel N. K. McClure, of Pennsylvania, said to a correspondent of the New York Tribune: "I shall go to Cincinnati and bury all the brigades behind me."

The pork crop of the past season has been immense. The number of hogs packed in the Northwest was 4,868,448, against 3,693,251 the year previous.

Calico, the well known cotton cloth, is named from Calicut, a city in India, from whence it first came. Calico was not known in England at all until as late as the year 1631.

A man having announced that he wanted to marry a girl "with plenty of snap in her," the La Crosse Leader advises him to "go for the Wisconsin girl who swallowed forty percussion caps the other week."

The first of the new civil service rules, which are now being prepared by the commissioners, will provide that hereafter fidelity to the United States shall be a pre-requisite to any appointment to office.

It seems that all the fools are not dead yet. A miniature schooner, 12 feet long and 17 inches deep, is being built in New York, in which some fool-hardy man proposes to cross the Atlantic alone, this time without the dog. Good for the dog.

In reference to the comet which was to smash the earth on the first of next August, the scientists, make three remarkable statements. Firstly, it never existed; secondly, Prof. Plantamour never said it did, and comets are only vaporous, harmless things at any rate.

A Boston girl, whose gallant on a ride, contrary to her wish, insisted on stopping at a tobaccoist's for a cigar, took advantage of his leaving her mistress of the situation and the vehicle to drive to her paternal abode, in front of which the abandoned one some hours afterward, found his conveyance.

At Yarmouth, England, 240,000,000 herring have been landed at the fish wharf this season. Estimating four herring to the pound, we have 60,000,000 pounds, or 30,000 tons of fish, which is equivalent to the average weight to seventy thousand bullocks. The herring possessing more nitrogen to the pound than beef, is more valuable as a producer of bone, muscle and brain.

The new hotel at Saratoga, not yet named, has been let to parties in New York, for ten years, for \$27,500 per year. The Columbian is being rebuilt, and will accommodate 220 guests. A Mr. Adams, of New York, has purchased the Continental for \$60,000. The Circular Street House has been sold to John Palmer, of Saratoga. The Grand Union Hotel—the largest in the world—was sold at auction on the 16th of April.

A Toulouse priest has published a book, in which he tells us that "the world will come to an end in the year 1921, seven months, thirteen days, three minutes, thirty-one seconds, plus thirteen times the seventeenth part of a second after the creation of Adam; which means in the month of July thirtieth day, at three minutes, thirty-one 13-17 of a second past 7 o'clock in the morning, of the year 1921 of the Christian era."

Why, that's terrible! It's less than fifty years. Can't that priest be induced to put it off until after the Alabama difficulty is settled?

The Brother-in-law Question.

[From the New York Sun.]

Some of the President's friends are demanding of him a sacrifice which would lacerate his sensibilities in their tenderest point. They insist that he shall give over Brother-in-law Casey to the wrath of his enemies.

It is well known that the New Orleans investigation was begun at the personal request of the President, who wrote a note to Mr. Dawes, asking that a committee might be appointed to examine affairs in that city. The truth is that the odor of corruption was so flagrant there that the Administration desired the application of a liberal coat of whitewash to neutralize it. But there are jobs too unsavory to be covered up even by a Congressional Committee of Investigation, and the New Orleans business proved too rank for the investigators.

It was proved that Collector Casey had been guilty of an attempt to bribe the Louisiana Legislature; that he paid some of the lobby money; that he was the custodian of a corruption fund, a portion of which was found in his hands. Other testimony was taken which places the Presidential brother-in-law in a most unenviable light, and as a natural consequence the most strenuous exertions have been made to suppress the evidence which was elicited by the committee. It has been asserted that the reason that the report of the committee has not been published is that it has been delayed in the Government printing office; but inquiry has shown that but a small part of the testimony has ever been sent there. Now, other excuses are offered for keeping the facts from the people, but there is every reason to believe that the true cause for the delay is that the report of the committee will show a degree of corruption existing in the New Orleans Custom-House which would render the disclosures relating to the general order robbery in this city insignificant in comparison. Under these circumstances some of the President's friends are beseeching him to let Casey go. They say that if the bad brother-in-law is kept in office after this investigation, the whole history will come out during the campaign, and cost Grant thousands of votes; and, what is worse, will deeply grieve many friends who will stand by the office-holders' party and its candidates in spite of the faults. It is possible this appeal may be heeded. The President might not mind the predicted grief; but the loss of votes is a matter which will be likely to commend itself to his serious consideration.

The Issues.

[From the New York Tribune.]

We are to have a Presidential election in 1872—so much is inevitable. You may regret or deprecate this, yet the fact will remain.

An election implies competition. Once only (in 1820) has a President been chosen with practical unanimity; he (Monroe) was a good man, but not a strong one. We are not likely to have another such election in the next century.

An election in earnest involves not only rival candidates but clashing purposes. If a party or clique were to propose a Presidential canvass on the platform of adherence to our separation from Great Britain or to a republican form of government, it would probably find it difficult to make an issue on that proposition and find an antagonist ready and eager for the day.

Thus we regard the question which, ten years ago, shook our Union to its center. Slavery and Secession were then tremendous facts, which you approve or condemn, but could by no means ignore. You might be for or against them; indifferent to them you could not rationally be. But, now that they are dead beyond the hope of resurrection, what use in debating their merits or fighting over their lifeless remains?

"Shall the Blacks—nine-tenths of them just freed by the sword—be at once endowed with all the rights and franchises of American citizens?" Barely six years ago, this was the paramount question. No thoughtful person denied that there were much to be said on either side. That those Blacks were in the main grossly ignorant and ignorant, was undeniable. That they would be duped and misled by crafty, selfish, unprincipled adventurers, was obvious. That they might be corrupted by bribery or deluded by sham sympathy, constituted a real and grave public peril. If the country could have chosen to educate them first, then enfranchise them, it would have taken that course. But its only choice was, Now or never? To have reconstructed and restored the States on a White basis was to doom the Blacks to perpetual vassalage and impotence. If they were not to be enfranchised until educated, and the Whites of the South were empowered to decide when they had attained the proper standard of intelligence, good care would have been taken that they should never be taught. So the temporary peril was wisely preferred to the perpetual injustice and degradation, and the Blacks were not merely enfranchised—their equal rights were secured and guaranteed by a Constitutional Amendment which is practically irrevocable.

There are doubtless some men and more women who deplore the changes

of the last twelve years. They would gladly return to what seems to them the golden age of the republic, when ladies needed not to parley with and humor their nurses and chambermaids, and when every gentleman's right to "larrup his own nigger" was beyond question. But even these are fully conscious that the shadow will never recede on the dial—that what has been can never return. Pride of opinion and reluctance to confess defeat may sometimes impel them to talk foolishly; but their idle vaporing is of just as much consequence as that of the maiden sisters who died a few years since in their native New Jersey, proud to the last that they had ever been faithful subjects of His Majesty George III. (under whose reign they were born) and his lawful successors on the British throne. If "The Lost Cause" shall ever be seriously revived by the losers, the winners will be compelled to fight their battles over again. Until then, it were absurd on our part to renew the contests of 1860-64-68. Let the dead rest, unless they should insist on rattling their bones in their coffins so as to annoy and impede the workers above-ground. For the present, we decline to admit that what has been well done during the last ten years can possibly be undone.

The issues of 1872 will soon be commandingly set forth by the National Conventions about to be held. Let every good citizen regard them without prejudice and decide upon them as he shall deem most conducive to our country's well-being.

Useful Words About Scarlet Fever.

[From the Home and Health.]

The following advice comes to us from a successful physician, regarding the best method of avoiding contagion in scarlet fever:

1. On the first appearance of the disease, the patient should be placed in a separate apartment, as near the top of the house as possible, from which curtains, carpets, bed-hangings, and other needless articles of furniture should be removed, and no person except the medical attendant and nurse or mother permitted to enter the room.

2. A basin containing a solution of chloride of lime or carbolic acid should be placed near the bed for the patient to spit in.

3. Handkerchiefs not to be used, but pieces of rag employed instead, for wiping the mouth and nose of the patient; each piece, after being used should immediately be burned.

4. A plentiful supply of water and towels should be kept for the use of the nurse, whose hands of necessity will be soiled by the secretions of the patient. In one hand basin, the water should be impregnated with Condy's fluid or chlorides, by which the taint on the hand may be at once removed.

5. Outside the door of the sick-room, a sheet should be suspended so as to cover the entire doorway; this should be kept wet with a solution of lime. The effect of this will be to keep every other part of the house free from infection.

6. The discharges from the bowels and kidneys of the patient should be received into vessels charged with disinfectants such as the solution of carbolic acid, or chloride of lime, and immediately removed. By these means the poison thrown off from internal surfaces may be rendered inert, and deprived of the power of propagating the disease.

7. The thin skin or cuticle which peels off from the hands, face and other parts of the body in convalescent patients, is highly contagious. The plan recommended for preventing the poison from the skin being disseminated through the air is to rub oil or lard all over the skin. This practice is to commence on the fourth day after the appearance of the eruption, and to be continued every day until the patient is well enough to take a warm bath. These baths should be administered every other day for four times, when the disinfection may be regarded as complete. This, however, should not be done without first consulting the medical attendant.

The foregoing directions will apply to all kinds of fever, small-pox and other contagious diseases.

MODE OF DISINFECTING A SICK-ROOM.

The patient having been removed all linen articles, such as sheets, towels, pillow-cases, and body linen, are to be disinfected by placing them in a large vessel containing either Condy's fluid or the solution of chloride of lime or soda. The blankets, counterpanes, and woolen articles of clothing, are to be suspended on lines, and mattresses and beds on the backs of chairs, the furniture is also to be removed from the walls, the windows closed, paper pasted over the crevices, the chimney opening of the fire-place is also to be stopped up. An open iron vessel is next placed in the middle of the room, into which put a quarter of a pound of stone brimstone; the brimstone is then to be ignited, and the person who does it must immediately leave the apartment, close the door, and paste paper over the crevices. At the expiration of twenty-four hours the room may be entered and the doors and windows thrown open to allow the fumes of sulphur to escape. By this process the room and everything in it may be considered to have been thoroughly disinfected.

Party Names and Principles.

[From the Charleston Republican.]

The term Whig was first applied in 1679, to the members of a great political party in England, who opposed the cause of the royal family, and who had previously been instrumental in abolishing the Star Chamber Court and in reviving and perfecting the *habeas corpus* act. For more than a century and a half, the English Whigs have represented the friends of reform, or change in the ancient constitution. They have been numerous and powerful ever since the popular element became active in the legislation of that country; and have represented the reformers of the past century and a half, whether known as Puritans, Non-Conformists, Roundheads, Covenanters, Liberals or Republicans. John Bright and John Stuart Mill are perhaps the most conspicuous of the living representatives of that party.

In American politics, nearly one hundred years ago, a Whig was one who supported the revolutionary movement in opposition to the policy of the English government. Afterward the term was applied to those who, like Washington, Edmund Randolph and Alexander Hamilton, advocated "a consolidated Union," in opposition to the "State Rights" men in 1788-89. The supporters of the two first administrations of the government, although known as Federalists, were, like the English reformers generally included under the head of Whig. Their principles were, that a National government was a necessity, in order to preserve the peace and liberties of the people of the States; that the Federal constitution provided for such a government; that the constitution was not formed by the States, as the opposition now claim, but, as the preamble declares, by the people of the United States; and hence, that the primary allegiance of the citizen is due not to the State, but to the national government. The opposition, or what afterward became known as the Democratic party, denied that we are a nation; consequently, that there is no such thing as direct allegiance of the citizen to the United States government, because, by their construction of the constitution, that government is the creature or agency not of the people, but of the States!

Such being the fundamental principles of the two parties, one could not be less than national, while the other could not be more than sectional. Accepting, therefore, as final, the issue of the Democratic war of secession, and accepting, also, as valid, the fourteenth and fifteenth articles of the constitution, the Democratic party is now obsolete, both as respects its name and its principles. It is a thing of memory only. The Whig party, as an organization, ceased to exist at the beginning of the last decade; but its theory of the constitution and its principles were adopted by a new organization. That organization, springing up upon the ruins of the old Whig party, and, for the most part, led by Whig politicians, has succeeded in incorporating Whig principles into the policy of the government.

Professor Morse.

[From the Washington Capitol.]

We happened to meet Colonel Strother, the famous Porte Crayon, and the talk turning as usual upon Morse, the Colonel said:

I knew him well. I took lessons under him in drawing and painting. I first saw him when he was a competitor for the remaining panel in the rotunda of the Capitol. I thought then he ought to have had it. I think so yet. He was not a great artist, but he was enough of one to save us from ridicule. The job was given to Mr. Powell. General Schenck did that. The General probably did not know one picture from another, but Mr. Powell was his constituent, and he believed, did Schenck, that some thing in the way of art should be done for the Miami bottoms, so he worked at it till he got the commission.

And one day, said we, Congress will give General Schenck permission to remove that terrible product of the Miami bottoms. But about Morse.

Well, I engaged to become his pupil, and subsequently went to New York and found him in a room on University Place. He had three other pupils, and I soon found that our Professor had very little patronage. I paid my fifty dollars that settled for one quarter's instruction. Morse was a faithful teacher, and took as much interest in our progress, more, indeed, than we did ourselves. But he was very poor. I remember that when my second quarter's pay was due him it did not come as soon as expected, and one day the Professor came in, and said courteously:

"Well, Strother, my boy, how are we off for money?"

"Why, Professor," I answered, "I am sorry to say I have been disappointed, but I expect a remittance next week."

"Next week," he repeated sadly; "I shall be dead by that time."

"Dead, sir?"

"Yes, dead of starvation."

I was distressed and horrified. I said hurriedly, "Would ten dollars be of any service?"

"Ten dollars would save my life; that is all it would do."

I paid the money, all that I had, and we dined together. It was a modest meal, but good, and after we had finished he said:

"This is my first meal for twenty-four hours. Strother, don't be an artist. It means beggary. Your life is dependent upon people who know nothing of your art, and care nothing for you. A house dog lives better, and the very sensitiveness that stimulates him to work keeps him alive to suffering."

I remained with Professor Morse three years, and then we separated. Some years after I met him on Broadway one day. He was about the same as before, a trifle older, and perhaps somewhat ruddier. I asked him how he was getting on with his painting, and he told me that he had abandoned it; that he had something better, he believed, and told me about his proposed telegraph. I accompanied him to his room, and there found several miles of wire twisted about, and the battery, which he explained to me. His pictures, finished and unfinished, were lying about covered with dust. Shortly after Congress made an appropriation, and Morse was on the high road to wealth and immortality.

"The Prettiest Girl."

[From the New York World.]

Once upon a time the legend runs, an editor in a Western city was induced by his evil genius to indite a description of an evening party, wherein he referred by name to the fascinating Miss — as "the prettiest girl in this town." During the succeeding twenty-four hours he received visits from sixteen big brothers of young ladies other than Miss —, followed by two-and-thirty admirers of the said big brothers' sisters, and their collective expressions of dissent in the form of cowardly switches and boots of like material were so forcibly impressed upon him that for many days and nights he was forced to write his editorials standing, and to sleep in the attitude in which the serpent was condemned to crawl on account of a somewhat similar connection with Eve's "full fig" for the fall season. Since then Western editors have been naturally cautious as to naming any particular fame in conjunction with a singular superlative adjective, and have adopted the more prudent course of lauding generally the entire fair sex of their respective sections. Thus, a journal which aspires to State repute announces that "the ladies of Arkansas are by common consent admitted to be the handsomest and most graceful in the Union;" a country organ may narrow the bounds of its admiration in the assertion that "the Cass county girls are well known to be the prettiest in the State;" whilst a village paper may without fear claim the same distinction for the maidens of its own small neighborhood. In this way able-bodied admirers are pacified and big brothers become harmless animals. But sometimes untoward emergencies will arise, and the now prevailing American custom of deciding by ballot who is the fairest at a church fair, bids fair to place the representative editor at an unfair disadvantage. He is, of course, expected to publish the choice of the church majority, or the winner of the agricultural *detur pulcherrima*; to do this boldly and without a word of approving comment savors of discourtesy; and yet editorial acquiescence may entail the traditional male relatives and lovers of all the disappointed candidates. In such a predicament now stands one of our Western contemporaries. The fair has been held, the prize awarded and the proceedings transmitted to the editor; but that lackless wight, after long and prayerful meditation, reluctantly, though resolutely, declines to put in type the name of any prize female, unless she be a cow, a mare or a pig.

The Dolly Varden Dress.

Dolly Varden, the fortunate young lady after whom the fashionable dress for next summer is named, was the charming daughter of a London locksmith, Gabriel Varden by name, and lived in the reign of George III. She afterward became Mrs. Joseph Willett. For further information we would refer inquiries to a certain book of reference called "Barnaby Rudge," written by one Charles Dickens, an author of some local reputation. Whether the lady in question was given to wearing material of a startling loud character in color or pattern, this deponent has no knowledge nor information sufficient to form a belief. About a year ago, however, some inspired modiste rechristened what were then known as "cretonnes" and called them "Dolly Vardens." The name was first confined to chintzes, but it spread to other materials. At a late dry goods exposition "Dolly Varden" silks were exhibited, and now whole costumes the like of which were never seen on sea or shore, are named after the charming and coquettish little daughter of a London locksmith.

The New York Herald's Washington "special" says that the special Senate committee on the levees of the Mississippi River have held a meeting and appointed a sub-committee, consisting Messrs. Alcorn and Kellogg, to whom all bills and petitions on the subject were referred, and who will report a bill at an early day.

Jury System in America and Austria.

[From the St. Louis Republican.]

In America the jury system is falling into disgrace on account of this ignorance of the majority of jurors. A very large proportion of the men who are called upon to render verdicts are of exceedingly limited brain power, and the law and the testimony go in at one ear and out at the other without leaving even a sediment of sense behind. Rights of property are settled by impetuous individuals, who never had ability enough to earn the price of a jack-knife; the question of the sanity or insanity of a homicide is determined by a dozen blockheads whose knowledge of the mental apparatus is infinitesimal; and not infrequently the most important cases turn on the condition of the jurors' stomachs, and a lively appetite upset the arguments of counsel and the charge of the judge.

But in Austria, the Minister of Justice has lately brought forward a bill to abolish trial by jury, because the jurors know too much! In other words, each case, from hog stealing to high treason, is viewed from a purely political standpoint, and the six or twelve gentlemen in the box discuss with marvellous acuteness the constitutional questions involved in the alleged crime, and acquit or convict the prisoner in utter contempt of statute evidence. Perhaps if the average American and Austrian juror could be melted together and run out into one, that one would come nearer the standard of our ideal jurymen than any specimen now extant. Is there no way of trying the experiment for the benefit of jury-loving communities everywhere?

How the Romans Lived.

If anything was wanted to give us an idea of Roman magnificence, we would turn our eyes from public monuments, demoralized games, and grand processions; we would forget the statues in brass and marble, which outnumbered the living inhabitants, so numerous that one hundred thousand have been recovered, and still embellish Italy; and would descend into the lower sphere of material life, to ornaments, dresses, sumptuous living, and rich furniture. The art of using metals and cutting precious stones surpassed anything known at the present day.

In the decoration of houses, in social entertainments, in crockery, the Romans were remarkable. The mosaics, signet rings, cameos, bracelets, bronzes, chains, vases, couches, banquetting-tables, lamps, chariots, colored glass, gliding mirrors, mattresses, cosmetics, perfumes, hair dye, silk robes, and posteries, attest great elegance and beauty. The tables of thuga root and Delian bronze were as expensive as the sideboards of Spanish walnut, so much admired in the great exhibition at London. Wood and ivory were carved as exquisitely as in Japan or China. Mirrors were made of polished silver. Glass cutters could imitate the colors of precious stones so well that the Portland vase, from the grave of Alexander Severus, was long considered as a genuine sardonyx; brass could be hardened so as cut stone.

The palace of Nero glittered with gold and jewels. Perfumes and flowers were showered from ivory ceilings. The halls of Hehogabalus were hung with cloth and gold, enriched with jewels. His beds were silver, and his tables of gold. Tiberius gave a million of sesterces for a picture for his bedroom. A banquet-dish of Dasillus weighed five hundred pounds of silver. The cups of Drusus were of gold. Tunic were embroidered with the figures of various animals. Sandals were garnished with precious stones. Paulina wore jewels when she paid visits, valued at \$800,000. Drinking cups were adorned with busts and presses of rare wood. Some were inlaid with tortoise shells, and covered with gorgeous purple.

The Roman grandes robes in gilded chariots, bathed in marble baths, dined from golden plate, drank from crystal cups, slept on beds of down, reclined on luxurious couches, wore embroidered robes, and were adorned with precious stones. They ransacked the earth and the sea for rare dishes for their banquets, and ornamented their houses with carpets from Babylon, onyx, cups from Bythnia, marbles from Numidia, bronzes from Corinth, statues from Athens—whatever, in short, was precious or curious in the most distant countries. The luxurious of both almost exceed belief, and on the walls were magnificent frescoes and paintings exhibiting an inexhaustible productiveness in landscape and mythological scenes.—Exchange.

Bovy St. Vincent states that the time is coming when the Mediterranean will be nothing more than a chain of lakes, and then a mighty river. The sea of Azof is already being converted into a stream—its shores constantly approaching nearer together. Tracts of water which extend from the mouth of the Don to the Straits of the Dardanelles may now be compared to Lakes Superior, Michigan and Huron. When the great Island of Atlantis went down, as Plato relates, covered with cities, it must have changed the sea boundaries exceedingly. Rivers are forever in the process of changing their channels and shallowing by the debris they spread along their bottoms.