

THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

Official Journal of the State of Louisiana, Parish of Ascension and Town of Donaldsonville.

VOLUME VI.

DONALDSONVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1876.

NUMBER 7.

Donaldsonville Chief.

Amicus Humani Generis.

A Wide-Awake Home Newspaper,

Published Every Saturday, at

Donaldsonville, Ascension Parish, La.,

—BY—

LINDEN E. BENTLEY,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One copy, one year, \$3.00
One copy, six months, 1.50
Six copies, one year, 15.00
Twelve copies, one year, 25.00
Payable invariably in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

[One inch of space constitutes a "square."]

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1 column.	30.00	30.00	35.00	45.00	60.00
2 column.	30.00	30.00	35.00	45.00	60.00
3 column.	30.00	30.00	35.00	45.00	60.00

Transient advertisements \$1.00 per square first insertion; each subsequent insertion, 75 cents.

All official notices \$1.00 per square each publication.

Editorial notices—in local columns, 20 cents per line.

Brief communications upon subjects of public interest solicited.

No attention paid to anonymous letters.

The editor is not responsible for the views of correspondents.

Address: CHIEF, Donaldsonville, La.

AGENTS FOR THE CHIEF.

ASCENSION PARISH.

Wm. G. Wilkinson, Donaldsonville, La.
Dr. John Dominique, Dominique's Landing.
Augustus Knight, Linwood Plantation.
John Dixon, New River.
J. B. Herbert, " "
Alex. Meyers, Manchac and Port Vincent.

ELSEWHERE.

J. Curtis Waldo, New Orleans, La.
Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York.
Rowell & Chesman, St. Louis, Missouri.

Thibodaux Sentinel: On Monday morning the residence of Dr. Sabatier on Bush Grove plantation was burned down.

Vermilionville Advertiser: A few days ago, a colored boy by the name of Adrien was riding through town at a swift gait and his horse stumbled and fell upon him breaking his thigh bone. He was properly cared for and we learn is doing well.

Feliciana Ledger: During the week, near Laurel Hill, two colored men, Brent Lann and Nelson Mathews were flogged so severely that they have been laid up since. On the Percy place, another colored man, Marshal Gray, was also flogged. This flogging is done by members of the Regulator family, and to the knowledge of the officer of the U. S. troops at this place.

Morgan City Register: All crops are in a superior condition. Cane would improve after a few showers of rain, to increase the quality of juice as the fields are dry, but the yield will equal the highest expectations of the planters. Last Tuesday evening Mr. Dupre, foreman of the Morgan line on the wharf, while standing near the track in the depot, was struck by a freight car moving and so crushed between the platform and cars as to cause death in a few hours. Mr. Dupre leaves a wife and family of nine or ten children to mourn his sudden death.

Monroe Intelligencer: We learn that yesterday morning between six and seven o'clock as Primus Johnson was standing on the gallery of his house, in the Island, two men came up the banks of Bayou DeSiard and shot and instantly killed him. Eaton Logwood, another colored man and owner of the place, was loading his wagon at the time, and as soon as the shot was fired jumped off and ran, but before he could get out of range he was shot in the back, being wounded in two places. The men then went down the bank of the Bayou again, crossed on a log and passed out of sight.

Opelousas Journal: On last Sunday evening a difficulty occurred on Bayou Beuf, between some colored men on a trading boat, near Little's store. It seems that they were all drinking. Two of the parties, Isaac Williams and Lawrence Johnson, had a difficulty several months before and had never made friends. From what we can learn, during the difficulty on the boat these two became engaged together, using sticks as weapons. They were separated, but not before Johnson had received a blow on the head, which since proved mortal. Isaac Williams not knowing he had dealt a mortal blow to his opponent, remained on the boat or in the neighborhood until after dark. He then (so he says) started for home, and on the way was halted by some one whom he mistook for Lawrence Johnson, when he immediately drew a pistol and fired, wounding the man. From what we can learn, from the scene of action, Lawrence Johnson died Monday morning, and one Jean Miller has been severely wounded; the last named person being the one shot that night by Isaac Williams. Isaac Williams is in jail awaiting his preliminary examination before Justice Veazie.

THE VANISHING BOURBON HOPE.

BY EMERSON BENTLEY.

The scheme of uniting the South by shotgun persuasion to the Copperhead Democracy of the North to control the national government is the dearest hope of the Bourbon. He longs for the good old times when the "nigger knew his place," and was counted for three-fifths in the electoral college without the annoyance of putting in an appearance at the ballot-box, or presuming to be a candidate for office. Then too, the war has impoverished him, and he has fed a morbid mind on exaggerated descriptions of carpet-baggers growing rich in public office, until he looks for a prize in the political arena, as eagerly as a ticket holder in expectancy of a fortune in the Louisiana State Lottery. The Ben Hill Klan have aroused a renewed reverence for the lost cause in his breast by galvanizing with Union sentiment the old secession doctrine of State rights, and the goal so beset by the obstacles of war, seems easy to win over a gilded pathway of rhetoric and impassioned oratory.

But Maine and Vermont with their heavily increased Republican majorities, like a September gale, rustled with unmistakable freshness through Bourbon land. Hope was not dispelled, but deferred to October. The returns are nearly all in, and as we calmly survey them, we discover no sign of a realization of the Bourbon hope. There is to be no such thing in the near future as a united South in the politics of this country, but in its stead we shall have an intelligent and discriminating South, rivalling the great West in the development of her great resources, and in the cordial invitation extended to carpet-baggers from all parts of the world to find homesteads within her borders.

Ohio, with her Republican increase of Congressmen, has carefully defined her position. Indiana, with a Republican Legislature, and an addition of five Republicans to her Congressmen, is sufficiently emphatic, and the Democratic governor, on the apex of a Republican pyramid is not as comfortably placed as the Bourbon would desire. Colorado with three Republican electoral votes from her Legislature, and two United States Senators, signals her admission to the national councils, by doing her whole duty. So the Bourbon hope is vanishing. It rests upon no substantial basis, but is as delusive as its predecessors. November will place her seal upon it, and when the long roll of the States is called, a sickly pallor will come over it and after the last convulsive gasp, it will be buried side by side with secession, Rag Baby and other progeny of Democracy, and the bells will ring and the cannon roar, and the Centennial will have ended with its sublimest spectacle. Years hence the wayside traveler will find in the graveyard of departed saints the following epitaph:

SAM. J. TILDEN.
A favorite son of New York.
Born of poor but honest parents.
A pupil of Martin Van Buren.
A companion of Tweed.
He essayed the roll of reformer.
Was married in 1876 to a barren hope,
And died without issue.
A Copperhead Democrat.
Let him rest in peace.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 14, 1876.

EDITOR CHIEF:

The Democrats are as unfortunate in their trumped-up charges against Gov. Hayes as in their paraded economy and retrenchment; an economy that would save at the spile and lose at the bung-hole. The attempt to fasten upon the Republican standard-bearer an indorsement of the American Alliance was too gauzy to be accepted by intelligent people or even to deceive a purblind Democrat. It had this effect, however, to bring out a letter from Mr. Lemuel S. Tyler, secretary of the American Alliance, in which he says "Gov. Hayes never was a member of the Alliance. He never saw the constitution or by-laws of the organization and no committee of this order ever called upon him at any time, either in Philadelphia, Columbus or any other place for any purpose;" but we "did endorse Mr. Tilden for Governor two years ago, and he found no fault with it, but on the contrary was very grateful for the assistance only that he requested that it be kept a secret, fearing that if it

became public he would lose the foreign vote." From this statement it would seem that Mr. Tilden is a little more of a Know-Nothing than Governor Hayes, and this is hoisted on his own petard.

And now two more great reformers come to grief. That man of great engineering fame, who built corduroy roads from the mouth of York river almost to Richmond was not satisfied with the reputation thus acquired, but must needs take a new departure for an engineer and embark in the moth exterminator business. Gen. Geo. B. McClellan has become a stump orator for Tilden and Hendricks. Misfortune seems to have "marked him for her own." He did not win much fame in the art of war, tis true, but such has been the fate of many respectable warriors, from Falstaff down, but the country will hardly be prepared to learn that he has been selling the weight of his mighty influence for filthy lucre to Cowles & Co. of Philadelphia, who were anxious to furnish the country with a moth exterminator and thus preserve the army clothing. This company it appears entered into a contract with Gen. McClellan to pay him five per cent. on all sums received by them from the War Department for their exterminator. This was in August, 1872. On November 20, 1872, Geo. W. Brega, a member of the firm of Cowles & Co., authorized Gen. R. B. Marcy, McClellan's father-in-law to hand Gen. McClellan a new agreement, whereby the commission was doubled from five to ten per cent. This relationship supplies the apparent means through which Gen. McClellan is able to use any influence worth paying for. As Gen. Marcy was the Inspector General of the army of the United States, and was appointed a member of the Committee of Inquiry into the usefulness of the moth exterminator, he had every possible facility for attending to the recommendations of his son-in-law on this subject. Gen. McClellan received of Cowles & Co., on their moth contract \$4375 10, which looks very like a whale instead of a moth.

"Many things in this world that look bright, pretty much,
Only dazzle to tempt us as astray."
Mr. Dorsheimer, another reformer and candidate for Lieut. Gov. of New York, Mr. Tilden's right lower, while U. S. District Attorney fell into the same error that Mr. Tilden did, from either a defective memory or a want of knowledge of the common rules of arithmetic. An examination of some of his accounts in the First Comptroller's office shows mileage charged for journeys never performed; bills for services never rendered; charges duplicated and triplicated, and charges for attending Courts on Sundays. These fraudulent charges were disallowed at the Treasury, but Mr. Dorsheimer made the usual oath to all. Well may these Tildenites bellow for reform. Wherever they have had the opportunity they have nearly all been Tweeds on a small scale.

The campaign has fully opened in New York State. Between now and the 14th inst., there will be held in that State 296 Republican meetings, and addresses delivered by 382 speakers. Mr. J. Davis, late President of the "lost cause," but now in London, has declared for "Tilden and Reform." He says in the event of Tilden's election he will take up his residence in Washington. He has no desire, however, to enter the Cabinet, but hopes to be the "power behind the throne." SENTINEL.

THE PRETENDED REFORMER.

In his Cincinnati speech last week, Colonel Ingersoll was asked by a Democrat in the crowd why he opposed the reformer, Samuel J. Tilden. Bob gave these as some of the reasons for his opposition:
"I am opposed to him because he pretends to be a reformer. I am opposed to him because he got the nomination for the presidency through advertising, as you would patent medicine. I am opposed to him because he filled the papers with these advertisements day after day, month after month, and right after the advertisement, where it told about the man whose sands of life had nearly run out, the next paragraph would be about the honesty and reform of Samuel J. Tilden. He has been sandwiched between remedies for rheumatism and sure fire on dyspepsia. He has come next to sugar coated pills and after patent mustard plasters. In every Democratic paper in the Union he has been advertised as a patent quack-nostrum for the salvation of the American government.

Take Your Choice.

If you want a man in the White House who cheated the Government by making a false return of his income during the war, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

If you want a man as President who has had more to do with land grants and railroad monopolies than any other man living or dead, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

If you want a man at the head of the nation who had no sympathy for the soldier or the cause he fought for during the rebellion, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

If you want a man to fill the highest office within the gift of the people, who was the bosom friend of Boss Tweed, accepted his money for political purposes, and stood by him more than a year after his rascality was known to the world, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

If you want a man as commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States who believes in secession, who still believes in the Calhoun doctrine of States' rights, and who, if elected, would be the figure-head of Southern Democracy, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

If you want a speculator, a monopolist, a crafty, unprincipled politician, who would use any means, fair or foul, to promote his own selfish interests, vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

Every man who believes in secession, believes in repudiation, who favors the restoration of slavery, if not in its old form at least by oppressive legislation, who believes that the white race has a divine right to abuse and outrage the black race, who still clings to the shadow of the lost cause, who still hates the Federal Government, and who would gladly rebel against it if an opportunity offered, all such should vote for Samuel J. Tilden.

They are his friends through right and sympathy, and should support him for the Presidency.

But if you want an honest man, loyal and true in every thing that makes a good citizen and good official, a man that has proved his devotion as a patriot and his ability as an officer; who will shed lustre on his country and win for himself, while conferring justice on others, the gratitude of his countrymen, vote for Rutherford B. Hayes. He is a noble man and will make a noble President.—*Republic.*

Mr. Tilden's Jiggo.

Governor Tilden's explanation of his tax crookedness doesn't mend matters much. It reminds one of the man who set up a blacksmith shop and waited for customers. Presently there came a granger to have his horse shod, and the self-taught blacksmith took a bar of iron and began to pound out a horse shoe. He worked till his customer's patience and his own coke were alike almost exhausted, and failed to produce any thing remotely resembling a horse shoe. "Hold on, here," he cried to the disgusted customer, "don't go way yet; let me make you a nice hedge hook." And he pounded away until he all but flattened out the anvil, and made nothing that resembled a hedge hook any more than his first attempt looked like a horse shoe. "Now, don't go off mad," the preserving mechanic called to his weary patron, "just hold your horses half a minute, I've got just enough iron left to make a jiggo." He heated the iron, pounded it a little on this side and that, turned it one way and bent it the other, and handed it to the wondering farmer with a triumphant "There!" "Well," asked the patron, "what's this?" "It's a jiggo," "And what in thunder is a jiggo, and what is it for?" "I'm blowed if I know," said the smith, "but that's the prettiest one you ever saw bent out on an anvil, and I know it. Take it along." We don't know what Uncle Sammy started out to make with that explanation of his, but it has developed into the most perfect jiggo of the centennial year. Burlington Hawk-Eye.

Cotton Picking and Packing.

We again recur to this subject, because it is of utmost importance to the cotton planter. The difference in price between low ordinary and middling cotton, has been throughout this season from six to seven cents per pound. A vast amount of cotton sold this year has been of the grade of low ordinary. By careful handling and packing a great proportion of this cotton might have been graded as middling. Will the cotton planters look to their interests this year and have their cotton picked and packed, and kept it clean of trash and dirt? Let no stained or trashy cotton be packed in a bale of good, for it is always sold by the lowest sample. Planters can easily add from three to seven cents per pound to the price of their cotton, by proper handling and careful attention to the picking and packing of their crops. We have often heard planters say, "it does not pay to handle cotton so carefully," but the experience of the past season, must assuredly convince them of their error and folly. We intend to keep this matter before the planters, until the cotton of the south-west will rank higher in grade than that of any country. It is folly to compete with India in the low-priced cotton.—*Farmers' Vindicator.*

NEWS ITEMS.

Ice at Washington on Monday.

The Marquis of Tweeddale, is dead.

The quarantine between New Orleans and Galveston has been raised.

Yellow fever no longer epidemic at Savannah.

Booram & Co., New York wine importers, failed.

Gen. Rufus King, formerly minister to Rome, is dead.

Edward Wiggleworth a prominent Boston merchant, is dead.

Fire at Pine Bluff, Ark., destroyed \$220,000 worth of property.

The Turks attacked the Servians at Lujbowza, and were repulsed.

B. F. Nourse of Boston declines to act as expert on the monetary commission.

The President has appointed Uvalde Burns, postmaster at Sherman, Texas.

Mrs. Blanc, who was shot by her husband, the blind French musician, is dead.

The brig Bolivar, from New York, for the West Indies, put in at Norfolk landing.

The steamship Necker, arrived at New York from Liverpool with \$225,000 gold coin.

A Cattle herder, forty miles from Fort Laramie, was killed, scalped and his ears cut off.

Adolph Meekert, a wealthy brewer of Union Hill, New Jersey, is dead. He leaves \$200,000.

W. W. Corcoran has donated \$5000 to enlarge the library of the University of Virginia.

The steamship Abyssinia, arrived at New York from Liverpool with \$250,000 in gold.

The steamer Sylvia, from Philadelphia for Havre, was abandoned in a sinking condition.

A pawnbroker's shop at Montreal was robbed of jewelry and diamonds to the value of \$20,000.

Captain James Howard, the well known steamboat builder of Jeffersonville, Ind., was drowned.

Two masked men at Knoxville, Iowa, overpowered the county treasurer and obtained \$14,000.

A freight train ran into a passenger train at Leville, on the Western and Atlantic road, killing two men.

Quarantine regulations have been removed by the Augusta health officers so far as Charleston is concerned.

The schooner Maggie Hunter, from Oswego to Toronto, is reported foundered and all hands on board lost.

The Italian societies of Memphis celebrated the anniversary of the discovery of America by a procession.

Mrs. Daniel Goldschmidt was arrested in New York for attempting to smuggle \$20,000 worth of diamonds.

The Bay Line steamer Florida burst her cylinder and broke the cylinder head and walking beam. No one hurt.

The Pacific Mail Company's steamer Colon, was seized at New York, for \$180,000 taxes due the city for 1874.

Frank Sturges & Co., metal merchants, known as Chicago Stamping Works, suspended. Liabilities half million.

Pat Maguire, a saloon keeper at Mount Vernon, N. Y., killed one of his children, and seriously wounded the others.

William M. Kerr, a Clarksburg, Tenn. tobacco merchant, was found dead in his bed, at the Eutaw Hotel, Washington.

A row between tramps and drunken miners at Port Richmond, Pa., resulted in the death of two tramps and one miner.

Peter Simple, the man whom Samuel Wallman so dangerously stabbed on the levee at N. O., died at the Charity Hospital.

Frank W. Deshler, teller of the National Bank, Columbus, O., committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart.

Djelaladdin Pash commander of a division of Turkish troops under Monklar Pash, has died of wounds received in action.

A steambot of the express line from Fall River, collided with a local freight steamer. One person killed and several wounded.

Judge Chas. Moran, one of the oldest and wealthiest citizens of Detroit, Mich., is dead. He leaves two and a half millions of dollars.

A fire occurred on board the English bark Wooloomoo, N. O., damaging the vessel and cargo to the amount of about \$12,000.

The Atlanta, owned by William Astor, won the Cape May challenge cup, beating F. J. Colgate's Idler two hours and fifty-six minutes.

John F. Cleveland, for more than thirty years a member of the editorial staff of the N. Y. Tribune, and brother-in-law of Horace Greeley, is dead.

A riot occurred on the grounds of the Westchester County Driving Park, N. Y. Four persons were severely and several slightly wounded.

The Indians at Standing Rock signed the treaty relinquishing the Black Hills, so modified as not to insist upon their removal to the Indian Territory.

One hundred and forty-one bottles of brandy, fifty-seven pieces of lace, one piece of silk, and eleven silk umbrellas were seized from the steamship Frisia.

Twenty-five Indians attacked twelve men, twenty-five miles from Fort Fetterman. One white man was badly wounded, and two Indians were seen to fall.

Eight hundred bales of cotton, valued at \$37,000, and belonging to Inman, Swan & Co., were burned at Brooklyn. The fire was caused by sparks from a tugboat.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage has retired from the editorship of the *Christian at Work*, and assumed that of the *Chicago Advance*, which will hereafter have an office in New York.

The Columbus monument was unveiled at Philadelphia by Governor Hartranft and Baron Blanc, minister from Italy to the United States. The entire monument cost \$13,000.

The boilers of the steamer Matamoros exploded near Morgan's Point. Three of her crew were killed and two wounded. After the explosion of the boiler the boat was totally destroyed by fire. Loss \$20,000.

During the progress of the Franklin County fair, Maine, a portion of the upper floor of the exhibition hall gave way, carrying 200 persons to the floor below. Several were seriously, and one fatally injured.

The party of Indians who killed Monroe, near Fort Laramie a few days since also raided the rancho of Nick Jones on the old Red Cloud road, stealing twenty-five horses. Monroe's body was pierced by eight bullets.

A terrible explosion occurred at Zug & Co.'s mills, Pittsburg, Pa. The boiler in the mill mill exploded, and that building, and more than half the rolling mill were demolished. A large number of persons were killed and wounded.

The Montenegrin official journal declares that Montenegro will not accept either an armistice or peace, except in concord with Servia, because Montenegro, like Servia, is bound to continue the war until the liberation of Christians is accomplished.

Richard Harrington, alleged to be connected with the safe burglary at Washington, appeared before the United States Commissioner and furnished bail in \$10,000, for his appearance at the present term of the Supreme Court of the district of Columbia.

The house of a man named Trim, at Bucksport, Me., was burned, and Trim's remains were found in the ruins. A bloody trace was found leading from the house to the rear of the barn. It is supposed Trim's daughter, Mrs. Thayer, and her daughter, were murdered.

The attention of many of the tourists in search of a milder clime has been turned with inquiry to Louisiana, and a few who has tasted the pleasures of mild climates express a preference much in favor of this State as a resort for the winter. The orange groves and islands near the Gulf Coast present attractions equal if not superior to those of Florida, and the climate is more bracing. Pleasure seekers find more to interest them everywhere they turn. If sights, scenes and society in the rural districts begin to pall, if the sports of rod and gun prove surfeiting, they have a large city in striking distance, which in the reign of its winter gaiety and festivities, is the most attractive place on the continent. All of these advantages in a few past winters have been carefully noted by parties in search of enjoyment and rest, and every year the number of winter residents in the most attractive portions of the State increases. This winter we may expect a large influx of such visitors. Before many years it is likely that the southern sugar parishes will be places of winter resort, frequented by more guests and tourists than are at present in the northeastern counties of Florida.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

Louisiana.

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The New Chief Engineer.

The appointment of Colonel A. F. Wrotnowski to succeed General M. Jeff. Thompson as chief State engineer, will be peculiarly gratifying to all who know what the office requires and the qualifications of the appointee. Colonel Wrotnowski is the son of the late Hon. Salathiel Wrotnowski, at one time Secretary of the State of Louisiana. During the war he was a volunteer lieutenant colonel of the Federal army, and detailed as an officer of engineers. A brother of his was killed at Port Hudson while serving on the staff of Major Gen. Weitzel. In theory and practice of all branches of engineering and surveying, civil and military, Colonel Wrotnowski is thoroughly educated, and he has had more practical experience than falls to the lot of most of his profession. In addition to this he is exceptionally familiar with the duties of his present office, because of his connection with it. Learned in his profession, he is exceedingly modest in presenting his opinions, though positive in maintaining them. A gentleman by birth and education, a lover of his profession for the sake of it, conscientious and indefatigable, he will do honor to an appointment which, unsought, is only a promotion for distinguished merit.—*N. O. Republican.*