THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

AN INDEPENDENT, WIDE-AWAKE HOME NEWSPAPER.—SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

VOLUME XIII. DONALDSONVILLE, LOUISIANA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1884. NUMBER 18.

The Donaldsonville Chief.

Amicus Humani Generis.

A Wide-Awake Home Newspaper

Published Every Saturday Morning at

Donaldsonville, Ascension Parish, La.,

—BY—

L. E. BENTLEY, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One copy, one year.....$2 00
One copy, six months.....1 25
Six copies, one year.....10 00
Twelve copies, one year.....18 00

Payable in advance.

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

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Plain and fancy sewing of all kinds done in best style and on reasonable terms. A trial solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. Palmer has engaged the services of the Misses Gillet, one of whom will take charge of the cutting and fitting department, acting as forewoman.

DONALDSONVILLE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Etc.

M. ISRAEL & CO., dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Saddlery, Buggies; etc., corner Mississippi and Lessard streets.

C. KLINE, corner Crescent Place and Houmas street, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Provisions, Corn, Oats and Bran.

A. D. VEGA, Agent, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Liquors, Furniture, Hardware, Tobacco, Paints, Oils, Glass, Lumber, Bricks, Carts and Wagons; Loeb's corner, Railroad Avenue and Mississippi street.

BERNARD LEMANN & BROTHER, dealers in Western Produce, fancy and staple Groceries, Liquors, Hardware, Iron, Paints, Oils, Carts, Plows, Saddlery, Stoves and Tinware, Furniture, Crockery, Well Paper and House Furnishing Goods, Mississippi street, corner Crescent Place.

JOS. GONDRAN & SONS, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Hats, Groceries, Wine, Liquors, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Saddlery, Crockery, Furniture and all kinds of House Furnishing Goods. Blue Store, Mississippi street.

M. TOBIAS, dealer in Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Furniture, Hardware, Crockery, Trunks, etc., corner Mississippi and St. Patrick streets and No. 24 Railroad Avenue. Everything at lowest figures.

R. LANDMAN, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Plantation Supplies, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Tobacco, and General Merchandise, corner Railroad Avenue and Taylor streets, one block from Railroad Depot.

JNO. F. PARK, dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, Plantation and Steamboat Supplies, Canned Goods, Wines, Liquors, Bottled Beer, Ale, etc., Dry Goods and Notions, corner of Mississippi and Chetimaches streets, opposite River Ferry.

M. LEVY, dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Furniture, Hardware and Plantation Supplies, at Lemann's old stand, Mississippi street. G. FEITEL, Agent.

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DEEP-O'-DAY HOTEL AND BARROOM, Mississippi street. First-rate accommodation and reasonable prices. Western Union telegraph office in the hotel.

ROBT. E. LEE HOTEL, Crescent Place, near the Market-House, Jos. Lafargue, proprietor. Bar and billiard room attached. First-class entertainment and accommodation.

CITY HOTEL, P. Lefevre, Proprietor, Railroad Avenue, corner Iberville street. Bar supplied with best Liquors.

LIQUOR AND BILLIARD SALOONS.

THE PLACE. Gus. Israel, manager, Corner Lessard and Mississippi streets. Billiards, Lager Beer, Best Wines and Liquors, Fine Cigars, etc.

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GINGRY, THE PAINTER, shop at Cheap Tony's Store, corner Mississippi street and Railroad Avenue. House, Sign and Ornamental Painting in all their branches. Best work at lowest prices.

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B. RYBISKI, Apothecary and Druggist, Mississippi street, between St. Patrick and St. Vincent streets, adjoining Gondran's store.

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MRS. M. BLUM, Milliner, Mississippi street, between Lessard and St. Patrick. Latest styles of Bonnets, Hats, French Flowers, etc.; also, all kinds of Ladies Underware.

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SODA WATER MANUFACTORY, H. Hether, proprietor, No. 11 Mississipsi street. Soda, Mineral, Seltzer and all kinds of aerated waters manufactured and sold at lowest prices.

BLACKSMITHS & WHEELWRIGHTS.

SCHULKE & BRINKER, Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights, Horse-Shoers, Wagon and Cart makers and repairers, Railroad Avenue, between Mississippi and Iberville streets.

R. H. DUNN,

Carpenter and Builder,

Shop on Iberville street, near the corner of Houmas,

Donaldsonville, La.

Orders received through the Post-office will meet with prompt attention.

M. W. DARTON,

Civil Engineer & Surveyor,

(Parish Surveyor of Ascension.)

Will attend promptly to work in all branches of his profession, such as surveying, mapping, leveling for canals, bridges, rice flumes, etc., estimating cost and supervising construction of same. Orders left at the CHIEF office will meet with immediate attention.

JOHN P. FORCHA,

Cistern Maker,

Railroad Avenue, opposite the Post-office

Donaldsonville, La.

All work guaranteed and satisfaction warranted. Prices lower than the lowest.

Piano Tuning & Repairing.

A CARD.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in notifying his former customers and his friends in general that he will resume his business as

Piano Repairer and Tuner,

in which he bears the highest reputation at home and abroad as a thorough workman. Orders left at the Riverside Hotel or received through the post-office will be promptly responded to. Respectfully,

EMILE VOM HOFE,

Riverside Hotel, Donaldsonville, La.

THE WAY OF IT.

The wind is awake, little leaves, little leaves.
Heed not what he says—he deceives, he deceives;
Over and over
To the lowly clover
He has lisped the same love and pledged himself true,
As he'll soon be lisping and pledging to you.

The boy is abroad, dainty maid, dainty maid,
Beware his soft words—I'm afraid, I'm afraid;
He's said them before
Times many a score,
Ay, he died for a dozen ere his board pricked through
As he'll soon be dying, my pretty, for you.

The way of the boy is the way of the wind,
As light as the leaves is dainty maid-kind;
One to deceive
And one to believe—
That is the way of it, year to year,
But I know you will learn it too late, my dear.

—*Century.*

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Some day,
When others braid your thick brown hair
And drape your form in silk and lace,
When others call you "dear" and "fair,"
And hold your hand and kiss your face,
You'll not forget that far above
All others is a mother's love.

Some day,
'Mong strangers in far distant lands,
In your new home beyond the sea,
When at your lips are baby hands
And children playing at your knee—
O, then, as at your side they grow,
How I have loved you, you will know!

Some day,
When you must feel love's heavy loss,
You will remember other years
When I, too, bent beneath the cross,
And mix my memory with thy tears.
In such dark hours be not afraid;
Within their shadows I have prayed.

Some day,
Your daughter's voice, or smile, or eyes
My face will suddenly recall,
Then you will smile in sweet surprise
And your soul unto mine will call
In that dear unforgotten prayer
Which we at evening used to share.

Some day,
A flower, a song, a word may be
A link between us strong and sweet;
Ah, then, dear child, remember me!
And let your heart to "mother" beat.
My love is with you everywhere—
You can not get beyond my prayer.

Some day,
At longest it can not be long.
I shall with glad impatience wait,
Amid the glory and the song,
For you before the Golden Gate.
After earth's parting and earth's pain,
Never part! Never again!

—*Delaware County Republican.*

OUR LETTER FROM BROADBRIM.

The Vagaries of Wall Street Speculation—Man's Perfidy and Woman's Weakness—A Pleasant Social Event—Mrs. Astor's Prospective Ball—A Holiday Problem—A Noble Evangelist, Etc.

NEW YORK, December 29, 1883.

EDITOR CHIEF:

About three or four weeks ago I said in one of my letters that Henry Villard was abundantly able to take care of himself. Some of the bears seemed to think that they could take care of Mr. Villard, but they went to sleep on Tuesday night in a very uncomfortable frame of mind, and woke up on Wednesday morning to the fact that they were hundreds of thousands on the wrong side of the ledger with the chances exceedingly light of ever getting their balances back. The shrinkage on the Villard stocks has been something enormous—since one year ago last October over seventy millions of dollars—to that extent some poor lambs must have suffered—and unfortunately that vast sum has been taken from those who are least able to bear it. It is not the Billings' or the Villards who suffer. They know just when to buy and when to sell. The are on the inside. If they want a few thousand shares of stock at a low price, which they sold at a very high price, they have only to pass a dividend, and set reports in circulation of irregularities in the management. Instantly the stock begins to tumble, and when they have it down to the lowest notch another dividend is declared, the reports of irregularity are authoritatively contradicted, the stock booms again, the insiders sell out and the outsiders buy, till the big guns have unloaded, and then they are ready for a new deal. When it was reported on the street that Mr. Villard had resigned the presidency of two of his most important companies for an hour or so it looked like Black Friday. Then the Villard stocks bounded up like an India rubber ball, and all the little bears hastened to cover their shorts, but they were late. In two hours the Villard stocks went up from five to ten points. Everybody who had any thing to sell got cash for his goods, but 4 o'clock came long before the hungry crowd was satisfied, and night fell on the scene of disaster to the faction whose boast it is that their greatest success is built on national ruin. Keep your eye on Mr. Villard, and if any body tells you that he is about to fail, give your informant a dose of nitro-glycerine and look out for torpedoes and spring guns.

There have been three trials during the week which have set people thinking, and we are asking ourselves if there is not something thoroughly rotten in our social fabric which needs immediate reforming. One of the most shocking cases is that of Miss Rose Keyser, the suicide of the Windsor Hotel. I will not allude to the tragedy itself, for you have read enough of that. But consider for a moment a woman getting up before a jury to tell the story of her husband's crime. Without a change of countenance and without a blush she acknowledged that she knew the connection between her husband and Miss Keyser, and the infamy of the arrangement never seemed for a moment to strike her. This precious rascal, Dunn, introduces his mistress to his mother and keeps her for months in her company. The old lady has her board bills paid at fashionable watering-places and swell hotels by her son's Leman, and it never appears to have struck her that there was any thing wrong in the arrangement. The ruin of a girl, more or less, gives this excellent old lady not the least anxiety, and now that she is dead, and can no longer speak for herself, Mrs. Dunn declares that she merely regarded her as a servant, who could fix her bonnets and mend her frills, though it is morally certain that the unfortunate suicide had more brains and more accomplishment than Mrs. Dunn or her son, and the widow Alexander thrown into the bargain. I shall wait with some curiosity for the sequel of the widow Alexander's matrimonial venture. I wish her much joy of her new husband. If we may judge of the future by the past, she won't have him long. Should her money give out she will soon be abandoned for another, and perhaps experience a portion of the agony that poor Rose Keyser felt when she blew her brains out.

Captain Gordon, the villain who ruined a little school girl, has been convicted of the crime of abduction, in New Jersey, and sentenced to State's prison. But here is a school girl not yet out of her teens, in point of fact only just in them, for she was only thirteen years of age, signing herself, "Your affectionate wife; your repentant wife; your loving wife," and she confesses that she was dazzled by the promises of fine dresses and servants and diamonds, till at last she abandoned her home and ran away with a lecherous old rascal who might have been her grandfather.

The last case is the one that has shaken the social fabric of our sister city of Brooklyn. A party of young people met at a summer festival about a year ago, and in the course of the evening sports a proposition was made by one of the heedless throng to have a marriage ceremony performed, which was accordingly done, a boy of sixteen acting as minister, and a boy of seventeen and a girl of fifteen acting as bride and groom. If the matter had ended there it would have been all very well, but the youthful groom professed to think himself a very much married man; and the bride received him as her husband in fact, and this relationship was kept up for several months, but after a time the groom began to tire of his connubial bliss, and eventually he cast off his young bride altogether. But the young lady was not to be got rid of so easily, so she sued her Lothario for support, and the case is still before the courts, the judges hardly knowing which way to decide. The shocking part of this story is that the boy's father laughed and joked during the trial about the ruin of the unfortunate girl. There was no question as to the part his son had taken in the tragedy, but the old gentleman appeared to think that his hopeful son was merely sowing his wild oats, and to several reporters this worthy old gentleman declared that he had never laughted so heartily in his life, and that it was one of the best jokes of the season. What is society coming to when crimes that cry to high heaven for punishment are treated as jokes by those who call themselves christian men and women? The prostitution which damns a woman, and kills her, leaves her slayer without a stain or a scar; the son who starts out in life by sending his playmate to perdition is received with open arms by his father and his mother while the wretched girl he led to ruin is a spotted outcast on the face of the earth. Verily, verily, there is something rotten in Denmark.

One of the great social events of the week was the ball given by Mrs. Bayliss at her beautiful residence on West Twenty-eighth street, which, though not large, has been surpassed by no entertainment of the present year. The lady has been recognized as one of our fashionable leaders, and her home has been the center of the very best society in the city. The assembly was remarkable for the display of old, blue blood, the lady herself being allied to many of the oldest families in the State. There were the De Lancys, the Kanes, the Brevoorts, the Van Rensellers, the De Peysters, the Livingstones, and many others, whose family-trees are rooted in the historic past. It was one of the affairs where money had less weight than brains, and it was therefore a gratifying social success.

Mrs. William Astor is going to give a ball some time in January which promises to eclipse any thing ever given in New York. The Astors do not give many entertainments, but when they do they give something worth seeing and recording. Of money they have plenty. You never hear much about the Astors' fortune, but everybody knows that they are very rich: they own thousands of houses all over the city, and while they are constantly buying, they seldom sell, so that money does not trouble them when they feel like giving a party. They are rather a retiring sort of family. They never thrust their personality on their neighbors, but when they give a reception or ball the best in the city are only too glad to come. Mrs. Astor is an accomplished lady of great charity, and very much beloved by those who know her. She has this world's goods in abundance, and it is said that her laces alone, of which she has a marvelous collection, are worth $50,000. Her diamonds and other jewelry are worth a quarter of a million, and the set of silver on which she will entertain her guests at the coming ball cost $150,000. I have not yet been invited; if I am, I shall go, for the company is respectable and the feed good.

The stores are full of Christmas and New Years goods, and all of them are thronged with eager buyers. Every year the problem becomes more difficult of how to meet the demands of the holiday season. You can't put off anybody now with a stocking full of hickory nuts and ginger-bread. Even Bridget in the kitchen expects a diamond ring; and your youngest daughter, Susan Maria, looks for a sealskin dolman or a brown stone house. William wants a 2:13¼ trotter, and James thinks he would be satisfied with a yacht. The young ruffian who climbs up the back of your chair, who pulls your hair, upsets your inkstand, and raises the —— generally, will be satisfied with nothing less than a gold watch and a jacknife, with a paper of candy thrown in. I shall have to figure on that problem. I can't see my way exactly clear yet. Perhaps some kind angel will help me out; but I have noticed that angels are never around when they are wanted.

A bitter snow storm struck the city on Wednesday, but while the snow fell the thickest the old Evangelist, Father Kimball, fed a hungry crowd on the steps of the City Hall. He does what Christ, his master, did: he feeds the hungry and tries to win them to Jesus by good deeds and good example. He does not feed them on religious tracts, but on good bread and meat and good coffee and tea, and when their craving hunger is satisfied he talks to them. Thousands bless Father Kimball. Would there were more like him.

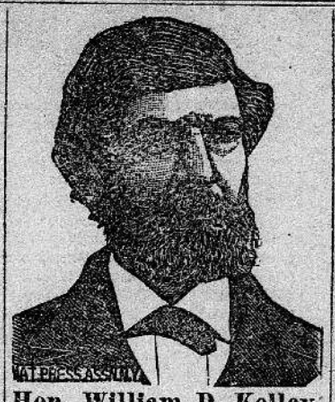
With the best greeting of the season, Broadbrim wishes all his readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours truly, BROADBRIM.

Miller Scruggs was assassinated in Bossier parish by some unknown party. He was taking a drink in a store when he was fired upon from the bushes outside the building and instantly killed.

Mr. Wm. Heizler, a respected young citizen of East Feliciana parish, was found dead in the woods near his home. It is not known whether he was thrown from his horse or died from heart disease.

For Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis and all affections of the Lungs, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.



Hon. William D. Kelley.

The Oldest Member of Congress, in Age and Service.

A Brief Sketch of His Life.

From Our Washington Correspondent.

In our last week's issue we gave a portrait of the youngest member of Congress, and as a sequel, we give this week an excellent likeness of the oldest member of the House, the Hon. William D. Kelley of Philadelphia.

Mr. Kelley was born at Philadelphia, April 12, 1814, and is therefore nearly seventy years of age. He received a very thorough English education and began life as a proof-reader in a printing office in his native city. After a few years' service in this capacity he became an apprentice in a jewelry establishment. Having learned the trade he removed to Boston where he worked five years as a journeyman jeweler; he then returned to Philadelphia and began the study of law and in the course of time entered the profession, also devoting himself to various literary pursuits.

Mr. Kelley was twice elected Prosecuting Attorney of the city and county of Philadelphia, and served fourteen years as Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of that city; was a delegate to the National Republican Convention at Chicago in 1860, and one of Lincoln's heartiest supporters. He became the Republican candidate for the Thirty-seventh Congress and was elected, and has been returned consecutively every term since his first election, by an average majority of ten thousand over his Democratic opponent.

Mr. Kelley has been and still is a conspicuous figure in our National Legislature, his utterances commanding a prestige consistent with his long service and varied experience in public life. His greatest ambition is to continue during life in his present position as Representative from Philadelphia, and his constituency will no doubt accord him this honor.

Strength to vigorously push a business, strength to study for a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. Do you desire strength? If you are broken down, have no energy, feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking Brown's Iron Bitters, a sure cure for dyspepsia, malaria, weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable, non-alcoholic tonic. It acts on the blood, nerves and muscles and regulates every part of the system.

Deputy Sheriff John Hébert of Plaquemine last month shot and killed a man named Evans, who resisted arrest and attempted to shoot the officer. Judge Pope investigated the matter and decided the killing justifiable.

To Repair Damages.

Dear lady, there is probably no use telling you that fashionable life in a great city is a rough one on your beauty. Late hours, loss of sleep and mental excitement will leave you by and by shorn of those beautiful tresses which drew lovers around you in other years. Artificial substitutes can never pass for those rich and glossy locks. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop your hair from falling out, restore its natural color and softness, and prove cleansing and beneficial to the scalp.

Mr. Louis Trager's gin-house on the Union plantation, Concordia parish, was burned some weeks ago, together with fifty-three bales of cotton and 300 sacks of seed. The fire was started by sparks from the smoke stack.

Extract of the Report from the Celebrated Physician, Erasmus Wilson, of London, Eng.: "Several severe cases of *incipient consumption* have come under my observation that have been *cured* by the timely use of Colden's Liebig's Liquid Extracts of Beef and Tonic Invigorator." (Remember the name, COLDEN'S—*take no other.*) Of druggists.

Long cipher dispatches were exchanged between the Emperor William, Prince Bismarck and the Crown Prince before the visit of the latter to the King of Italy was decided on.

Health is impossible when the blood is impure, thick and sluggish, or when it is thin and impoverished. Under such conditions, boils, pimples, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, and one distase after another is developed. Take Ayer's Sarsyparilla and it will make the blood pure, rich, warm and vitalizing.

After a temperance sermon preached in an English county for the benefit of one of the temperance societies, the collections were taken up by a wine merchant, an excise officer and a brewer's salesman.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is recommended by physicians of the greatest eminence on both sides of the Atlantic, as the most reliable remedy for colds and coughs, and all pulmonary disorders. It affords prompt relief in every case. No family should ever be without it.

The father of Miss Chamberlain, whose beauty has attracted such marked attention in England, has declared that any one selling her pictures will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

W. J. Northcutt, the murderer of A. L O'Neal, in Bossier parish, was tried and acquitted. The verdict created much surprise and indignation, as the evidence clearly established the guilt of the accused.

Joe Davis, a colored laborer on the North Bend plantation, Bayou Salé, St. Mary parish, wantonly shot and wounded Wash Perkins, a colored boy aged 11 years. Davis was arrested and narrowly escaped lynching.

Dr. J. P. Newman, Toccoa City, Ga., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters are very popular and their use always results satisfactorily."

OUR NEW ORLEANS LETTER.

The Democratic Convention's Work—Treasurer Walshe on Duty Again—Proposed Pole Tax—Christmas Noise—A Wise Movement—The Dead Archbishop, Etc.

NEW ORLEANS, December 28, 1883.

EDITOR CHIEF:

The result of the protracted labor of the Democratic State convention at Baton Rouge has produced an unusual impression here. It was not expected previous to the meeting that the opposition to the present State administration could bring to a test vote such a strong array as was actually moved to centre upon Gen. Nicholls. It was felt that some blunders had been made, and difficulty existed in the way of combining the opposition upon any prominent name presented by them. The eight to seven votes in the committee on credentials were suggestive of reflections on the validity of the majority for McEnery. It is now believed that if Gen. Nicholls had freely consented a few days in advance he would to-day be the nominee of his party, and an administration would be rebuked for its shortcomings. What has triumphed? is the question thoughtful Democrats are carefully musing; and could the way be made clear to bring out a ticket of respectable composition, there are thousands ready to give effect to what they believe to be the will of the Democracy of the State, as against the obnoxious results of ring methods.

The City Council not only withdrew its impeachment programme against the City Treasurer, but formally invited that much abused official to resume upon the discharge of his duties. The public will never know the amount of constitutional law the Councilmen imbibed during the progress of this fiasco, but it is supposed they were all tired out and glad to turn to something a little easier to handle.

For instance, the next exploit of these Solons was the adoption of an ordinance requiring the Electric Light Company to pay yearly a tax of $5 for every pole erected within the city limits. These were very long poles to bring down the persimmons—but another constitutional obstacle interferes with the exercise of the sweet will and harmony of the plan. Taxation must be equal and uniform, and it will never do to tax electric light poles and give the freedom of the city to the Western Union Telegraph poles. If there is any thing more out of place than taxing the light in the public streets, when gas glimmers feebly in the darkness, it is not recalled at this moment.

According to the chronicles, about four years ago a party of drummers suggested and put into practice the tooting of horns during the Christmas holidays. It was something novel to witness the frantic attempts of diminutive men, weak in the lumbar region, to get a sufficient amount of blast out of horns ten feet long. Their feat was remembered on the ensuing holidays, and the imitative faculities of all New Orleans were aroused. The noise increased from year to year, until this week Canal street resounded with a superabundance of deafening racket. Every element of society was represented in the throng of horn blowers, and it took them a remarkably short time to convince all disinterested observers that they were an intolerable nuisance. The press has spoken and police authority will probably follow to suppress the imported freak.

A hopeful indication of a dawning perception of a great need of the hour is the association of several prominent citizens for the promotion of the cause of education in this city and State. The New Orleans Educational Society is officered by Hon. Louis Bush as president; Hon. E. T. Merrick, vice president; Rev. I. L. Leucht and Mr. C Eustis, secretaries. Rev. Drs. Palmer, Holland, Smith and Gutheim, and others of nearly equal popularity and eminence are enrolled in the membership. These gentlemen have it in their power by diligent and persistent labor to make public education better appreciated than ever before. Only a few moments consultation of the census tables of 1880 is necessary to reveal the amount of illiteracy to be overcome for the general good of society, while the Auditor and State Treasurer can tell a story in small figures covering a shameful and niggardly State policy. There is no economy in starving the minds of children, or breeding a pauper class incapable of contending with civilizing forces.

In many Catholic households the joy of the holidays is subdued by the thought that Archbishop Perché has ended his earthly career. This beloved Bishop and counselor held a warm place in the affections of his people. He spent his best years and ripened powers in the service of the diocese; and the numerous visitors to the sick chamber and to his remains lying in state at the Cathedral testify to their appreciation.

Business continues to be fair. The new railroads are increasing the freights. The sugar men are a little uneasy over the free trade tendency of Speaker Carlisle.

GENERAL OBSERVER.

Gaspard Menard and Sevenne Champagne, white men, quarreled at a ball on Cypress Island, St. Martin parish, and exchanged several shots. Menard was severely and Champagne fatally wounded.

Sol Davis was killed by Marshall James on Myrtle Grove plantation, near Plaquemine. The men had both been drinking and quarreled over a game of dice. Both were colored. James is in custody.

Oscar Voisin, colored, endeavored to row four young Germans across the river in St. John parish while a strong wind was blowing. The skiff capsized and all the party excepting one of the Germans were drowned.

C. C. McBride, a young white man, shot and killed a colored girl named Mathilde Monton, in Vermilionville. He claimed the shooting was accidental, but there is considerable circumstantial evidence to the contrary.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar overpowers the most troublesome cough.
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.
Glenn's Sulphur Soap cures skin diseases.

OUR GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

The body of Hicks Pasha has been found.

El Mahdi is now almost without followers.

The Crown Prince of Germany will visit the Pope.

The Nihilists are miserably weakened in men and means.

Native soldiers in India get $3 a month and board themselves.

Infanticide is still a common crime among Chinese women.

Four thousand rebel corpses were counted on the battle field at Suakim.

Women physicians have been refused permission to practice in Austria.

An average of 1550 vegetarian dinners are served daily in the London restaurants.

The oldest grave in the Frankfort-on-the-Main Jewish cemetery dates back to 1272.

The Grand Duke Alexis is to marry the eldest daughter of the late Comte De Paris.

The workingmen of Derby, England, have subscribed to a memorial for Gladstone.

Mr. Sergeant Ballantine says polygamy is an institution eminently suited to a new country.

The Bernese Government has forbidden any meeting of the Salvation Army within the canton.

The Prince of Wales was reelected Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons of England.

The Buddhist priests in Japan have commenced an agitation against the obligation of celibacy.

A monument is to be erected in London to William Tyndale, the translator of the English Bible.

On leaving Italy the Crown Prince decorated the Prime Minister with the order of the Black Eagle.

Queen Victoria acknowledges all poems commemorative of the death of John Brown with her autograph.

A bomb to injure a resident commissary was thrown into a house at Paris, doing considerable damage.

Grand Duke Peter Nicholavaich and George Nicholavaich have taken the oath of allegiance to the Czar.

Six hundred houses, the Greek church and four synagogues were destroyed by a recent fire in Constantinople.

The blade of the sword of the gigantic statue of "Germania," to be placed at Niederwald, near the Rhine, weighs a ton.

Infidels are traversing India circulating extracts from Paine and Voltaire to destroy the missionary work of Christian ministers.

The Crown Prince will visit Rome to reciprocate the attentions paid the German imperial family by the royal family of Italy.

A female miser, eighty-three years of age, was found dead in London a few days ago, who owned several houses, 100 acres of land and $6000 in cash.

A new franchise bill, which gives suffrage to unmarried women and widows on the same terms as men, has been presented to the Canadian Parliament.

DOMESTIC.

All the ponds and lakes in Maine are frozen hard.

Over 10,000 Christmas trees were sold in one New York store.

Barnum has offered George Francis Train $50,000 for one year's lectures.

The Chinese are absorbing the bulk of the laundry business in New York.

D. V. Wadsworth, the United States consul at Saltillo, Mexico, is dead.

Clara Louise Kellogg is to give a series of concerts to defray the Litta's debts.

The "Jim" river, in Dakota, is the longest unnavigable river in the world.

The pay roll of one of the shirt manufactories at Troy, N. Y., is over $1000 a day.

The women who do the scrubbing in the treasury department get over $13,000 per year.

The Boston and Albany Railroad Company uses five tons of passengers' tickets annually.

Young Walworth, the fratricide, has married a daughter of ex-Governor Bramlette fo Kentucky.

The rattlesnake in a New York museum escaped recently, and was caught by the five-legged cat.

Sergeant Mason, in a recent letter, declares the "Betty and Baby" subscriptions amounted to $9999.

The President's daughter is president of a club to provide poor children with toys during the holidays.

The *Texas Siftings* gave a grand banquet to its employés before moving its publication office to New York.

There were seventy-one applications for the job of putting in one load of coal at a New York hotel last week.

Ulysses S. Grant, Jr., has recently invested $576,000 in the purchase of twelve brown stone flats in New York.

The Government intends redeeming all 3-cent stamps, also stamped envelopes that have been printed with addresses.

A wealthy Chinese merchant of Portland, Oregon, who sent over to China for a wife, expended $2000 in wedding festivities.

A large force of men are employed in Florida, who have engaged to furnish 500,000 alligator skins to a French tannery.

There is an old man residing at Newburg, N. Y., who has provided himself and his dogs and cats with complete burial outfits.

Boston has a law providing that no person under fourteen and no woman shall be employed in a store more than sixty hours a week.

Mrs. Astor will give a ball in New York, January 21, at which the silver supper service costing $175,000 will be placed on a $30,000 table.

The remains of Litta, the prima donna, which have been lying in a receiving vault at Bloomington, Ills., have been permanently interred.

A Providence, R. I., man, who has long been a resident of Rome, has given his estate of fifteen acres, in the suburbs of that city, to the United States for an American academy of fine arts.

Mr. A. S. Holme, Clinton, La., says: "I found great relief from dyspepsia by using Brown's Iron Bitters."