

# THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

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

VOLUME XIV.

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## The Donaldsonville Chief.

A Wide-Awake Home Newspaper  
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—BY—  
L. E. BENTLEY, Editor and Proprietor.

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Address: THE CHIEF, Donaldsonville, La.

### GOURRIER & MCNAIR,

### GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS,

Representing Companies with over \$80,000,000 Capital.

BATON ROUGE, LA.  
WALDEMAR LANDRY, Agent at DONALDSONVILLE.

### Dr. P. J. Friedrichs,

Successor to Dr. W. S. Chandler,  
112 Carondelet street—112  
New Orleans.

### J. W. McCallister,

OFFICE:  
Corner Homas and Iberville streets, near C. Donaldsonville, La.

### J. D. Hanson, M. D.,

OFFICE:  
Corner Homas and Iberville streets, near C. Donaldsonville, La.

### Dr. J. L. Richard,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:  
Lessor street, between Iberville and Attakapas, Donaldsonville, La.

### J. J. Leche,

### DRUGGIST,

Corner Chetimache and Mississippi streets, Donaldsonville, La.

### Wm. Reed Mills,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

No. 8 St. Charles Street,  
New Orleans, La.

### LAW AND NOTARIAL OFFICE,

### R. N. Sims,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Donaldsonville, La.

### R. N. Sims, J. E. Poche,

### ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

St. James, La.

### R. McCulloh,

### Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

Office and Residence, corner Attakapas street and Railroad Avenue,  
Donaldsonville, La.

### CHAS. A. BAQUIE,

### ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Hahnville, La.

### T. H. DONLON,

### House, Sign and Ornamental PAINTER,

Railroad Avenue,  
DONALDSONVILLE, LA.

### PAINTING in all its branches and in the most perfect style. Sign painting, ornamental and architectural work a specialty. Address: through Donaldsonville post-office.

## DONALDSONVILLE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

### DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Etc.

**M. ISRAEL & CO.**, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Saddlery, Baggage, corner Mississippi and Iberville streets.

**C. KLINGE**, former Crescent Place and Hon. street, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Provisions, Corn, Oats and Bran.

**A. D. VEGA**, dealer in Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Groceries, etc., corner Mississippi and Iberville streets.

**BERNARD LEMANN & BROTHER**, dealers in Western Provisions, Fancy and staple Groceries, Liquors, Hardware, Iron, Paints, Oils, Cuts, Plows, Saddlery, Stoves and Tinware. Furniture, crockery, Wall Paper and House Furnishing Goods, Mississippi street, corner Crescent Place.

**JOS. GORDIAN & 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 Street, Mississippi street.

**R. LANDMAN**, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Tobacco and General Merchandise, corner Railroad Avenue and Taylor street, one block from Railroad Depot.

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

### HOTELS AND BOARDING-HOUSES.

**PEPPERDAY HOTEL AND BARBOOM**, 315 Iberville street. First-rate accommodation and reasonable prices. Western Union telegraph office in the hotel.

**CITY HOTEL**, P. Levee, Proprietor, Railroad Avenue, corner Iberville street. Bar supplied with best liquors.

### LIQUOR AND BILLIARD SALOONS.

**LEVEE PLACE**, (Gns. Israel, manager), corner Levee and Iberville streets, Billiards, Beer, Best Wines and Liquors, Fine Cigars, etc.

### BARBER SHOPS.

**ROGGE & LANGECKER**, City Barber Shop, Mississippi street, adjoining Peppercorn Day Hotel. Shaving, Hair-cutting, Hair-dressing, Dyeing of Hair or Washers, etc., in the best style, at popular prices. Respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

**L. L. FERNANDEZ**, Barber Shop, Mississippi street, near Levee. Shaving, Hair-cutting, shampooing, etc., in most artistic style.

### ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

**FREDERICK DUFFEL**, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office on Chetimache street opposite the Court House.

**EDWARD N. PUGH**, Attorney at Law, Attakapas street, opposite Louisiana Square. Visits Napoleonville on Mondays.

**PAUL LECHÉ**, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Donaldsonville. Office on block below the Court House, on Attakapas street.

### HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

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

### UNDERTAKER.

**SCHONBERG'S Undertaker's Establishment**, Railroad Avenue, between Iberville and Attakapas streets. All kinds of burial cases, from the pine coffin to the metallic or rosewood casket.

### DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

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

### MILLINERY.

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

### SODA WATER MANUFACTORY.

**SODA WATER MANUFACTORY**, H. Hester, proprietor, No. 11 Mississippi street. Soda, Mineral, Seltzer and all kinds of carbonated waters manufactured and sold at lowest prices.

### BLACKSMITHS & WHEELWRIGHTS.

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

**JOHN P. FORCIA,**  
**Cistern Maker,**  
Railroad Avenue, opposite the Post-office  
Donaldsonville, La.

**R. H. DUNN,**  
**Carpenter and Builder,**  
Shop on Iberville street, near the corner of Houmas.

**P. OBERKAMP,**  
**L. Carpenter and Builder,**  
Pine street, opposite the Iron Bridge.

**MRS. I. PALMER,**  
**DRESSMAKER,**  
Railroad Avenue, near Climbome street,  
Donaldsonville.

**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 frames, etc., estimating cost and supervising construction of same. Orders left at the Chief's office will meet with immediate attention.

### Forget's Restaurant,

No. 101 Customhouse street, between Royal and Iberville streets,  
NEW ORLEANS, LA.  
Meals at All Hours.  
Rooms and Board by the Day, Week or Month at Moderate Prices.

## FOUR MILES AHEAD.

With hopes and fears we sent them forth,  
And they wandered there in the frozen North;  
Two winters they spent in the Arctic zone,  
Where slowly they perished, and on by one;  
But surely we ought to be well content,  
As to have the pole our explorers went.

And they marked the exploration line  
Of the North Pole's mysterious zone,  
Four miles ahead,  
With nineteen dead.

How many feet to the mile? Hold on!  
The record is made and the work is done.  
Brought most of them to the Arctic zone,  
We ought to be thankful that six came back.  
Of course we must count upon toll and pain,  
But think of the record and think of the gain!

We have passed beyond the British mark,  
Four miles ahead,  
And here and yonder are cold and stark  
Our nineteen dead.

Where is the man who made the mark?  
Turn over the log—just pass it dark.  
He made it—that's glory enough for him,  
Though cold is his flesh and his eyes are dim.  
Some lives must be offered for such a gain,  
And think on our right to be proud and vain.

He has planted our flag on the northward track,  
Four miles ahead!  
Well, his life he thought that six came back,  
And God help the dead! —N. Y. Sun.

## THE STORK'S REVENGE.

There was a Fox lived on the hill,  
And he was a cunning trickster,  
With rosy cheeks,  
And a tail that curled like a ring.

And there was a Stork lived by the mill,  
And he was a simpleton,  
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## OUR LETTER FROM BROADBRIM.

Some of the Great Preachers of the Metropolis—Gottlieb, Colyer, Newton, Adler and Jerry McAuley—Polites.  
New York, Oct. 4, 1884.

EDITOR CHIEF:  
Among the many men who influenced the character of New York and Brooklyn none will compare with its preachers. There are undoubtedly great preachers in other cities—men of learning, piety and eminent ability, but nowhere in this land is there such a constellation of pulpit eloquence as can be found in New York and Brooklyn. And this eloquence is confined to no particular sect or creed; it seems to be divided impartially among them all. If you go to London, with its four millions of inhabitants, you overlook all others, when you speak of pulpit eloquence, and that is the name of Spurgeon. The cabman and the chimney-sweep, the costermonger and the dock driver, can all direct you to Mr. Spurgeon's temple over the water, as the Thames is lovingly called, and while they might all direct you to St. Paul's or Westminster Abbey, they could not tell you who preached there to save their lives. In New York and Brooklyn it is very different. There are scores of men in these two cities who in all that goes to make up thorough and finished pulpit oratory, far surpass the great London preacher.

One of the most remarkable men in New York is the Jewish Rabbi, of the Temple Emanuel, on the Fifth Avenue, Dr. Gottlieb, a man of immense learning and splendid natural ability. No man in New York stands higher than this Jewish priest—a grand teacher, a devoted Israelite, a man whose knowledge has sealed every height and whose plummet has sounded every depth where human wisdom can be found, and yet in the broad charity of his heart knowing no difference between Jew, or Pagan, or Christian, when human suffering is to be assuaged or human woe is to be alleviated. It is this broad and Catholic spirit that has made Dr. Gottlieb so much beloved and honored. His face is a familiar one at most of our great fashionable gatherings, and although he is by no means a society man, on the contrary, he is the highest type of a philosopher—no first-class gathering would be considered complete without him, and the best families in New York feel honored by the Doctor's presence.

There are several other eminent Jews, Rabbis in New York, but in personal popularity with the mass of Jews and Gentiles, he far surpasses them all.

The face of Dr. Robert Colyer of the Church of the Messiah, is a familiar one to all of our public gatherings. A Unitarian in belief and a churchman whose creed two hundred years ago would have sent him to the stake, and who even at a much later date, would have been denied the right of Christian sepulture, now finds himself equal in love and respect, if not in Christian fellowship, with three-quarters of the orthodox churches in the city. Doctor Colyer is a very remarkable man—reaching manhood without education, laboring daily at one of the most tedious occupations known to man. After he resolved to preach, he had industry enough to educate himself, till to-day in the great metropolis of the United States he stands the peer of the best pulpiter orators in the city. The Church of the Messiah, when he took it was completely run down, and loaded with debts. Dr. Colyer infused new life into the congregation, the debt was speedily paid off, and now the principal difficulty with the ushers is to find room for the hundreds who desire to hear him. He is a large man with a good kind generous face and a great big heart. He shows his Saxon stock and is the grandest type of an Englishman, if any nation can fairly claim a man who is so thoroughly cosmopolitan. The Doctor was never intended for an ascetic; he likes a good dinner, eats well and sleeps well, goes freely out into society and is welcome wherever he goes. There are no leas or non-sense about him. When preaching he goes right straight for his subject, and his wonderful powers lie in his simple illustrations which are generally taken from nature. Sometimes it's a little fiver or a little butterfly or the song of a bird, but whatever it is it comes to the hearer in the light of a new revelation. His congregation fairly adore him, and he is one of the few men in our midst whom every no detraction ever touched. He is a man of the most robust health and gives promise of many years of usefulness.

A gentleman of quiet manners and elegant culture is the Rev. Heber C. Newton, whose sermons on the bible a few months since caused such a profound sensation in religious circles. A man of fine figure and delicate organization, he is the last man in the world one would have picked out as a radical revolutionist. Yet, beneath that quiet exterior is a will of iron and a reserved power capable of mighty exertion. Like Luther, if opposed he would speak his mind, if devils were as thick as tiles on the houses. Mr. Newton is greatly beloved by his congregation. As he progressed with those remarkably heterodox sermons, which were calculated to undermine the very foundations of orthodox belief, his church began to fill with earnest listeners. Here and there a member of his congregation trembled with fear at the new revelation of the bold evangelist, but the great body of his church was with him heart and soul. At last, outside churches began to take the alarm and very soon the devoted young preacher was assailed by a storm of invective and abuse, which is but an indifferent commentary on our modern Christianity. The spirit of the young man rose with the storm, and there is no telling what would have been the result if it had not been for the wisdom of Bishop Potter. Between the Bishop and the young divine there was a bond of personal love and esteem stronger than even their ecclesiastical relations, and the Bishop appealed to his love; it was a terrible struggle for Dr. Newton, but the Bishop triumphed and the bible sermons were stopped. Many have

asked themselves where would Dr. Newton have landed? Certainly no orthodox churchman of the present century has ever held such heterodox heresies as this High Episcopal Churchman.

One of the most remarkable preachers, or rather I should say teachers, at present in New York is Felix Adler. I do not put Reverend in his name, for I know not if he would accept it. Mr. Adler is by birth and education a Jew, but in this city there is no preacher or teacher with a broader or more catholic spirit than he. No creed confines him, no nationality blinds him, and his religion may be summed up in doing all the good he can for his fellow creatures. No mere lip service his; a patient, constant, earnest worker himself, he expects the unflinching zeal and self-sacrifice in everybody about him.

He has a strange congregation; each one has his or her allotted task; there are no drones allowed in that hive—everybody must do something. The poor and the suffering are never out of their minds, the criminal and degraded are not forgotten; there is no ostentation about their work; they rarely let their left hand know what the right hand doeth, no boasting, no rose-colored reports, no self glorification, but sweet, quiet, gentle, abundant charity—the reward for which is not looked for nor hoped for here, unless it be the blessings of those who have been helped and saved.

Mr. Adler presides over the Society of Ethical Culture. To it belong both Jews and Christians. They may not be ranked with the strictly orthodox, but when in the final balance of the Eternal Ledger all faiths and creeds are settled, he may find a safe place somewhere for them by him who said, when speaking of the "cardinal virtues," "The greatest of these is charity."

While speaking of preachers I almost forgot to mention poor Jerry McAuley, who died last week. It is not those who sit on velvet cushions in magnificent churches, with gilded organs and fine stained glass windows, who miss poor Jerry McAuley, but the degraded, the wretched and the outcast will miss him—the wretched so loathsome as to be almost outside the pale of human charity. An outcast himself, a burglar and a thief, he was the associate of ruffians away up to middle life. Through the bars of his prison he heard the voice of Jesus, and the light that entered his soul in his prison cell never left him. He no longer got out of prison when he opened his mission to John Street, in the dance house kept by Water Allen, the wickedest man in New York. He found a first friend in William E. Dodge, who stood by him till he died. Jerry felt the loss of Mr. Dodge very keenly, as he was his main stay in the New Orleans Mission. Mr. Hatch of the firm of Fisk & Hatch, was also a great friend of Jerry, and he was respected by all who knew him. His labors among fallen women were crowned with great success, large numbers of them by his aid are now leading virtuous and useful lives.

The week has been one of the most exciting in our political existence. All the rival candidates seem to feel that New York is the golden prize. Mr. Cleveland has not yet put in an appearance. We have had Butler versus, Blaine once, and we expect St. John, for we intend to give all the boys a chance, with Tom Sawyer's toast, "May the best man win."

Yours truly,  
BROADBRIM.

James P. Payne, the novelist, says: "It was the custom with a very respectable firm of publishers with whom I did business, to pay my checks to the names of my immortal works instead of to myself, and since it suited their convenience so to do, I never complained of it, though it sometimes put me in rather a false position when I presented my demands in person, as for example in the case of the 'Family Sequestrance.' When I came for the proceeds of 'Found Dead,' it was too much for the banker's clerk who gravely observed, 'It is very fortunate, sir, that this check is not payable to order, or it would have to be signed by your executors.' This incident I remember, delighted Dickens, who remarked, however, with a sudden access of gravity: 'I should not like to have much money at a bank which keeps so clever a clerk as that.'

Mr. Marion Crawford, the novelist, tells a characteristic story about Carlyle, which he observes impartially, may be true. It was at a dinner party, and Carlyle sat silent listening to the talk of lesser men. A young politician was talking theory to a beefy old Conservative who despised youth and reason in an equal degree. "The British people, sir," said he of the beef, "can afford to laugh at theorists." "Sir," said Carlyle, speaking for the first time during the dinner, "the French nobility of a hundred years ago said they could afford to laugh at theories. Then came a man and wrote a book called 'The Social Contract.' This man was Jean Jacques Rousseau, and his book was a theory and nothing but a theory. The nobles would laugh at his theory, but their skins went to bind the second edition of his book." After which tremendous sentence the old sage seems to have relapsed into silence. The allusion, of course, was to the famous tannery at Menden.

Mrs. Blank—"Is your barber a musician?" Mr. Blank—"Not that I know of." "Then why does he call himself a professor if he is not a violinist or something?" Mr. Blank—"O, that is because he fiddles around a customer's face in a violent manner with a viol razor."

The protection of the industries of Louisiana are now safe in the hands of Congressman Kellogg. The question is, shall we return him to the National Assembly, or will the voter hazard his future by trying an inexperienced person? We do not believe the electors of the Third District can afford to take any chances.—Professionals.

## OUR NEW ORLEANS LETTER.

Business Outlook—Raising of Rents—Political Meeting at the Grand Opera House.  
NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 5, 1884.

EDITOR CHIEF:  
Since last writing the good people of this city have pushed an even tenor hoping for rather than seeing a marked revival in business. Fortunately the dull season has been passed without any suspensions of business firms, which involved a large portion of the community. The crashes of Wall street, and the general tightening of the money market caused a very gloomy feeling here, but led to retrenchment and reform and not to suicidal distraction or despair. The architects and carpenters have steadily plied their avocation, and building permits continue to be issued from City Hall in remarkable number. The painters have worked wonders with old frames still standing and the New Orleans of to-day is a fresher, better looking city than ever before in her history.

Of course the building and renovation is largely inspired by the coming Exposition, and a little commendable pride along with business activity. Visitors are not going to submit to narrow berths under any sort of a roof at prices exceeding the best hotel rates. They will look about for comfortable and picturesque dwellings, fair accommodations at fair prices for all concerned. Early in the season there seemed to be a disposition on the part of the boarding house keepers to keep up stiff prices. The city press very promptly warned them of the folly of such a course, and the Exposition Bureau of Accommodation made a thorough canvass, and afterward announced that visitors from abroad need have no fear of an exorbitant rate of prices. This action was timely for a Minnesota expedition of a party of excursionists had about concluded to hire a steambot and run an independent hotel for their accommodation at the landing. About Sept. 15, the landlords of the city acting in concert raised the prices of rents from 25 to 50 percent to go into effect on Oct. 1. And very strange to say the Times-Democrat, the Exposition organ and all the city dailies with the solitary exception of the Evening Chronicle have failed to utter a word of protest. As this will be more extensive in its effect upon all species of charges connected with the reception of visitors than the previously condemned policy of boarding house keepers, and as the rise comes at an exceedingly inopportune period, when all classes are greatly depressed, and hundreds of people have scarcely the work of the food to maintain a livelihood; the wonder, passing all comprehension is that the interests of the people and the Exposition are studiously avoided by representative, commercial and trade organizations and the press. What does it mean? Are the promises to prospective visitors to be broken and is there an understanding to fleece them to the utmost? Let each reader follow the suggestion wherever it leads; it is only necessary to say that such a policy would be like killing the goose that laid the golden egg—or killing it before it has a chance to lay one. On the limit of an expenditure calculated by clear headed people of moderate means, the increase of \$15 or \$25 to the cost of the trip, will be sufficient to dissuade thousands of people from venturing in New Orleans, either on business or pleasure during the holding of the Exposition. Better take decided action in rebuke of the senseless policy of the landlords before an irretrievable injury shall result from it.

Last night, in the Grand Opera House on Canal street, in response to a call by Reform Democrats opposed to ring rule, Hon. Charles Hunt gave an account of his stewardship as a member of Congress from the First district. Hon. J. A. Chalcraft, president, Hon. John Dymond read a brief paper reviewing the sugar and rice needs of protection, and the course of planters since the war. When Mr. Hunt was presented to the audience his greeting was all that he could desire. He summarized his course in Congress, explained his vote on every measure and carried his audience with him at every step. When he said they were determined to have a free ballot and a fair count, and to do all in their power to rebuke the men who attempted to peddle the nominations in advance of conventions, or to fix a dictatorship over the affairs of the people, the applause was most hearty. The merciless frauds which the Democratic party of Louisiana used to obtain political control of Louisiana by which every subsequent State election has been carried, and upon which the entire title of the present administration rests, has borne fruit just as honest citizens of all parties predicted they would. The necessary machinery to accomplish the work made, for safety's sake be lodged in the hands of a few men and those men, by virtue of their position are absolute dictators within as well as without the ranks of their party. It is better to return to the old standard, the American standard, and compel parties to stand and fall according to the merits of their principles or men nominated for office. There is no other healthy course for parties or societies, unless it be revolutionary, retroactive and degrading. With ballot boxes under the control of a ring, good men must smother every political aspiration because beyond reach. Will Mr. Hunt be defeated? He is one of three men who defeated the Morrison bill and adhered to protection doctrines. The party managers propose to follow their betrayal with his defeat. This is strictly a Democratic household contest. The Opera House meeting had no sympathy with Republicans; they will vote for Cleveland and Hayes. The duty of Republicans of the First District is to nominate their best man and try to elect him; let Mr. Hunt take the reward his own party chooses to give. With him they need have no concern, as he does not ask for their assistance.

More anon. GENERAL OBSERVER.

St. John's campaign is directed against Belva Lockwood. He wants to tackle some one of his size.—Plymouth.

## OUR GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY.

### DOMESTIC.

Frank Chanfrau, the actor died of paralysis at New York, October 4.

Another conchman's elopement has taken place at Troy, N. Y.

The Tallapoosa has been raised and will soon be repaired.

San Francisco has had over 100 Christian Chinese weddings.

The home of Gen. Grant, at Philadelphia valued at \$30,000, is advertised for sale.

Over 15,152 persons have died during the present cholera epidemic in Europe.

A young lady of Milwaukee has just recovered \$3000 damages in a breach of promise suit.

Gen. Grant is to receive \$60,000 outright from the Century Company for his history of the war.

The Drummers' National Convention has nominated Geo. M. Mulholland, the mastodon romancer, for President.

There are four unique mountains in Lower California, two of alum, one of alum and sulphur mixed, and one of sulphur.

Twenty Chinamen on route to America, stopped over at Havana to be naturalized as Spanish subjects in order to evade the United States law.

A drunken laborer at Chicago used the body of his new-born infant to beat his wife with. The woman died from the effects of the blows.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood has suggested a meeting of the presidential aspirants to discuss the proceedings of the campaign with a view to the elimination of personalities.

Twenty thousand dollars worth of unset diamonds were discovered concealed in the clothing of a London jeweler who arrived in New York on the last trip of the steamship America.

A justice of peace at Gilroy, Cal., recently fined a man \$5 and took in payment thereof a one bladed jack-knife, a deck of cards, a clay pipe, a day's labor, fifty cents in cash, and a promise to pay the balance.

### FOREIGN.

The Gould cables between Europe and America are broken.

Count Krot