

THE DONALDSONVILLE CHIEF.

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

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Amicus Humani Generis.

A Wide-Awake Home Newspaper

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BY

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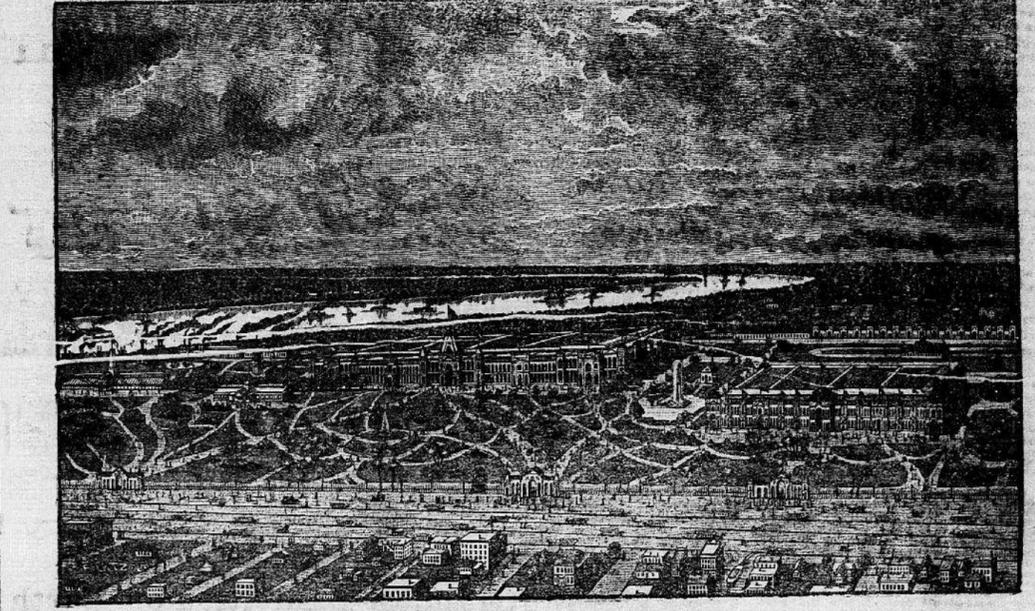
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TOMBSTONES,
HEADSTONES,
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MARBLE WORK
—AND—
CEMETERY RAILINGS
Nos. 114, 120, 122, Camp St.,
NEW ORLEANS.

The World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition AT NEW ORLEANS.

OPENS DECEMBER 16, 1884.

CLOSES MAY 31, 1885.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS.

THE LOCATION.
The location chosen for the great World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition which is to open at New Orleans on the 16th of the present month and continue until the 31st of next May, is the City Park, which lies between the left bank of the Mississippi river and St. Charles Avenue, about four miles above the business centre of the city. It is a high, dry and beautiful stretch of ground, having numerous groves of magnificent live-oak trees, and unusual advantages of easy access by water and land. Its river frontage of over half a mile affords ready landing for scores of steamers and vessels of heaviest draught, while five street and two steam car lines reach it from the heart of the city. St. Charles Avenue, the grand boulevard of the city, bounds it on the North. The Exposition grounds front East toward the city proper. The use of the City Park for the purposes of the Exposition was granted to the management of the enterprise by the City Council, and is a most attractive, convenient or suitable site could scarcely be desired.

THE BUILDINGS, ETC.

By comparing our bird's-eye view of the Exposition grounds and their environs with the illustrations of the buildings and the

ground-plan we published last week, our readers can readily discover the location of the principal structures. The Main Building stands nearly in the centre of the Park and is at once distinguished by reason of its immense size. To its right is the Government Building designed for the exhibits of the United States and the various States. Back of the Government Building is the Live Stock Arena with its grand stand, and just beyond these, on the western boundary of the grounds, are the Live Stock Stables. Opposite the left front of the Main Building is the Art Gallery, and to the left of that structure stands Horticultural Hall, rendered particularly conspicuous by its central glass-roofed tower ninety feet high. The Mexican Buildings are located to the left of the Main Building, near its southeast corner, and adjoining its southwest corner is the Factories and Mills Building. To the left of the last mentioned structure and stretching away towards the river is a line of buildings intended for the display of saw-mills and other woodworking machinery. Our picture shows the artistic and attractive arrangement of the walks, drives, groves, ponds, lakes, fountains, etc., and affords a fair idea of the imposing and handsome appearance that will be presented

GENERAL NOTES.

A brief resumé of the origin, character and scope of the Exposition would not be inappropriate at this time. The scheme was limited to a cotton exhibition at the outset, intended to commemorate the first exportation of cotton from this country—the shipment of six bags, equal in quantity to about one bale, at the port of Charleston, S. C., in 1794—but the project has been enlarged by degrees until it now embraces a grand display of arts, manufactures, minerals, agriculture and the sciences that will make it the largest world's fair ever held. The buildings are larger than those erected for the Philadelphia Centennial, and for the exhibits will outnumber those of any previous exposition. Congress has made a loan of \$1,000,000 in favor of the scheme. The United States government will make a special exhibit, the largest it has ever attempted, costing several hundred thousand dollars, and all the States save possibly one or two, will be represented by exhibits. A special department for the products of colored people has been provided for. The Mexican government appropriated \$200,000 and has erected a special building for its

unique pictures. The Central American republics have been argued from their long slumber and will be fully represented for the first time among the great nations of the earth. At the Exposition one may learn more about the natural resources of those regions than by an ordinary visit to Mexico or Central America. To lovers of music a visit to the Exposition will be highly gratifying, as there is a music hall capable of seating 11,000 persons and a stage that will hold 650 musicians. Grand concerts will be given from time to time. During the carnival season tens of thousands of visitors flock to the Crescent city to see the gorgeous pageants prepared annually at an expense to the citizens of from \$100,000 to \$200,000. This lavish expenditure of money is for the gratification of strangers and home folks, and the displays are absolutely free. Those of the coming season will be unusually magnificent and will form an interesting and brilliant adjunct to the Exposition. The citizens of the Southern metropolis, who do such large things in such a large way, propose to make their World's Fair the crowning event of the century, and we have no doubt they will do it. No one can fail to reap benefit from a visit to this mammoth Exposition.

OUR LETTER FROM BROADBRIM.

An Avalanche of Wrath—Politics in Plymouth Church—A Feast of Amusements—Notable Attractions of the Metropolitan Art Museum—A Campaign Lie Related—A Female Dux, etc.

New York, Nov. 29, 1884.

Looking over the occurrences of the past two weeks I am reminded of a circumstance that took place many years ago, when I was gold hunting in California. I was in the city of Nevada at the time, and hearing a row in the street, I rushed to the window to ascertain the cause, and I discovered my landlady, who, by the way, hailed from the city of Cork, jumping up and down in the middle of the parlor floor, clapping her hands in ecstatic delight. "What is the matter, Mrs. McCarty?" said I. "Oh, sir," she replied, "look out there; isn't that beautiful? If there is anything in this world that I like, it's a jolly good fight." A couple of miners were milling each other in first-class style, and the lady was enjoying it to the full. What is the use of moping about it? Fighting and war is man's normal condition; peace and good order are only cultivated fungi—the evil results of a too highly cultivated civilization.

I thought at the close of my last week's letter that we were approaching an era of peace, but I had hardly got my letter in the mail, when I discovered that everybody was sweating mad. I met an old member of Plymouth church, one whose orthodoxy, fidelity and piety I had never suspected. I said, "My dear Mr. B. did you hear to-day how much of a majority Mr. Cleveland had?" "Imagine my horror, when he roared out, 'D—n Cleveland!' If a dynamite bomb had exploded under me I could not have been more amazed. Wishing to turn the conversation, I carelessly remarked, 'Did you hear the serenade to Mr. Beecher?' With a yell worthy of a Comanche, he shrieked out, 'D—n Beecher!' Wishing to divert the mind of my friend from the candidate and his friends, I remarked that that everything was lost. Glaring at me like a maniac this Plymouth lamb crashed his hat down over his eyes and yelled out, 'D—n everything!' and rushed out of the room. Now this man was a deacon, had been a trustee and a Sunday School superintendent, and his case was not an exceptional one. Everybody seemed to be fighting mad. Reflecting on my Plymouth friend's sad moral declination I walked out for a block and I met a young man whom I had known as an active revivalist and a pillar of the Y. M. C. A. 'Fine day,' I remarked. 'I don't think so,' said he, 'saw a "Blaine, I hear, has got ten more votes in Kingston." "D—n Blaine!" said my pious friend. "Have you seen the

latest returns?" "D—n the returns!" said Y. M. C. A. I was shocked, of course, but it seemed to relieve him, and perhaps it really did him good—who knows? Certain it is, that we have had more profanity from pious quarters than I have heard in the last six presidential campaigns.

The serenade to Beecher set one-half of his congregation wild, one party declaring that it was the proudest hour of his life, when he shook off the shackles of party, and the other half swearing that he had eternally disgraced himself and would never be able to raise his head among decent men again. Notwithstanding the beligerent complexion of the political atmosphere we have not suffered for amusements. Monday night opened with a regular boom—Patti at the Academy, Irving and Terry at the Star, Miss Davenport as Fedora at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, a new piece at Wallack's, light opera at the Bijou and Casino, a slashing piece at the Union Square, The Wooden Spoon at Daly's, the Hansons at the Fifth Avenue, and other attractions too numerous to mention, all over the city. It was a genuine relief after the turmoil and bitterness of the past few weeks. It was really amusing on Patti's opening night. Of course, all New York and his wife were there. Politicians swarmed in the lobby, but not to talk about Cleveland and Blaine. They were all smiling and beaming, "and not a wave of trouble rolled across their peaceful breasts." But it does not look as though we were going to have harmony, even melody, very long, for Mapleson says that his stockholders are treating him shabbily, and he swears by the great boot if they don't come down with their filthy lucre, he will take the Diva off on a concert tour and leave our shoddy to whistle their own operas.

One of the great centres of attraction at the present time is the Metropolitan Art Museum. It only seems like yesterday that a modest building was rented on Fourteenth street for the purpose of establishing a museum of art. There was but little money to purchase anything, and strange as it may seem our wealthiest citizens have never been its most active patrons. One of the central figures, whose name will be indissolubly linked with the establishment of this admirable institution, was John Taylor Johnson, one of the foremost lovers and patrons of art in the United States. The present magnificent institution in Central Park has grown from that little beginning founded in Fourteenth street fourteen years ago. As an educator for the mass of the people it is priceless. While roaming through its hall the ignorant hind who can neither read nor write, can drink in wisdom which boots would never give. The object lessons which lie before him are the most complete education that mortals

ever received. Here are sculptured figures from the Nile wrought before Joseph became the chief ruler for Pharaoh, or Moses was found among the rushes by the daughter of the King. Tablets of stone are here, carved by deft hands before the pyramids were built, and while the flocks of Abraham and Lot were grazing on the hillsides of Judaea. Sarcophagi are here in which the form of some mighty ruler crumbled into dust ages before the great Nebuchadnezzar led the children of Israel into captivity. Rare coins and medals fall ceaselessly devoted to numismatic art, and here are perpetuated in gold, silver and bronze some of the mightiest men and women that this world has ever seen. How peacefully they rest together, these immortal effigies, after lives of storm and agony and sorrow, hanged together are the heads of Henry the Eighth of England and three of his unfortunate queens. What a history is there in these mute and silent tablets, speaking now more potently than they spoke three hundred years since. The face of my Lord Protector Cromwell lies near the cunning but powerful Marzarine, and in close communion is the Cardinal Richelieu, one of the greatest statesmen that France ever produced. But it is among the pictures and statuary that the mass of the people find their chief delight. Here you are brought face to face with the peoples of other lands and by means of the artists' skill you see life not only as it exists to-day, but as it existed hundreds of years ago.

Noblest among the marble statues is that of Cornelia and her jewels. The two infants lie asleep in their mother's lap, while she looks down on them with that deep, unutterable love which only a mother can know. Eve and the dead Abel is a beautiful piece of art, but in the brief space of a single letter it is impossible to give even a faint idea of the beauty of this admirable collection. The pictures in the east gallery are substantially the same as have hung there for three years past, but in the west gallery is the new loan collection lately received from England. This collection is mainly given to portraiture and embraces the likenesses of many of the most famous Englishmen of our time. The conception and execution of these remarkable pictures is very different from anything in portraiture which we have seen in the habit of seeing in this country before. At the first commonplace they appear rude and almost commonplace, but a closer inspection reveals them as among the very best specimens of this art, that we have ever had on exhibition here. The longer you look at them the more life-like they appear, and what is more remarkable still there is not a black or dark haired man or woman in the collection. Those who are not white haired, are either red or blonde, and this peculiarity gives them a unique appearance altogether indescribable. Many new his-

torical pictures and landscapes have been added to the gallery. One is representing the court of Henry the Eighth in his first interview with Anna Bolyn. The sensuous face of the dissolute and depraved King is flaming with passion, and the credulous and unfortunate beauty is listening to his flatteries, not realizing that that ecstatic moment that she is taking her first step towards the scaffold. In the distance Woolsey looks on with eager eyes, gloating in the success of his plot which promised the ruin of Catherine. A week might be spent in these beautiful halls and then only a portion of their wonders be seen and appreciated. I shall reserve a fuller description for another time.

We have just had a magnificent illustration of the recklessness with which campaign lies are manufactured in the case of the celebrated Blaine dinner given here a few weeks ago. A paper here more noted for its mendacity and partisanship than for its strict adherence to reliable news and truth coined the story out of whole cloth that a million of dollars had been raised for Blaine at this feast of Belshazzar. It now appears by an investigation by this paper that that not a dollar was raised or asked, and that the unfortunate Republican candidate was dragged there under protest, believing that the dinner would ruin his cause, as it did.

One neighbor over the river, in Brooklyn, has treated us to another sensation this week in the shape of a female dudo in male attire. Her disguise must have been pretty good, as she ran the town for a week, walking the streets, mashing all the pretty girls, attending the theatres, and on Sunday dropping in to hear Beecher in the morning and Talmage in the evening. But vanity, the sin of her mother Eve, eventually laid her by the heels. She went into a jewelry store attended by a young lady, and after prying a number of gold chains went to another making a purchase. The saleswoman discovered that a watch was missing and immediately went in search of the gay young troublemaker. He or she was discovered at the Brooklyn Theatre, taking in the Silvers King. The officer marched her to the Police Office, and the Chief in charge made her take off her coat and vest, and then it was discovered that it was not a he but a she and she was made to doff her pants and put on skirts and all the rest of the necessities that go to make up a female regalia. It looks now as though the gay dudo would fetch up the penitentiary.

The first blasts of winter have brought on overcoats and sealskin capotes. Things are getting settled, but let it blow ever so cold, the Democrats have fire enough within to keep them warm for the next four years, while the Republicans, viewing the promised land from afar off, sit on the fence, singing in plaintive tones, "Walk till the clouds roll by, Jenny, wait till the clouds roll by."

Yours truly,
BROADBRIM.

OUR GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY.

DOMESTIC.

Admission Campaign won \$30,000 on Cleveland's election.
The Nun of Kenmare, Sister May Clare, is visiting New York.
Burglars robbed the Kings County, N. Y., penitentiary of \$3000.
The Cincinnati deputy marshals cost the country \$14,000 in salaries.
St. Louis has an egg canning factory which puts up 1,000,000 dozens annually.
The Grand Opera House at St. Louis burned last week, entailing a loss of \$250,000.
Middle Mountain, of the Green Mountain range, has been rechristened Mount Cleveland.
Gov. Cleveland has directed his clerks to destroy, without showing to him, all letters making application for office.
The stone for the new mansion of millionaire Flood, at San Francisco, is being carried the length of two oceans.
Gov. Cleveland has declined a grand banquet at the Academy of Music, tendered by a number of prominent Philadelphia Democrats.
The late Senator Anthony's wine cellar in Providence was found to contain over 6000 bottles of wine when it was opened after his death.
A novel feature of the celebration of Cleveland's election in Jersey City, was the presence of 3000 live "roosters," borne by the men in line.
One dry goods firm in New York is put to an annual expense of from \$17,000 to \$20,000 for samples of fabrics, with the postage, sent all over the country in answer to requests.
"Kimball's starvation store," in City Hall, New York, furnishes food gratis to the deserving poor, being supported by benevolent down town grocers. In one day 1200 pounds of food was distributed.

FOREIGN.

The Empress of China is 57 years old.
Another revolution is in progress in Ecuador.
A fire at San José, Guatemala, destroyed thirty houses.
The Lord Mayor of London is a Methodist lay preacher.
The rice crop in Japan has been badly damaged by a typhoon.
Bands of Bedouins are robbing all caravans of pilgrims to Mecca.
Several violent shocks of earthquake were felt at Geneva recently.
The niece of the Princess of Sametille is to marry an Italian diplomat.
The announcement of the marriage of Princess Dolgorouki is denied.
The populace are again in revolt and under arms at Salinas Hidalgo, Mex.
The revolutions in Panama, Guadalupe and Santander have terminated.
A new industry, the propagation of sponges, is being tried on the Irish coast.
The Colombian government has mortgaged the mint in Bogota to raise \$50,000.
Thousands of papers are being shipped from Naples and Genoa to South American ports.
The Roman government has prepared a bill divorcing \$4,000,000 to sanitary works in Naples.
Paper bottles are now made in Paris, and Breslau, Germany, has a paper chimney fifty feet high.
Empress Eugénie fell as she was alighting from her carriage at the tomb of her husband and son at Chiselhurst, sustaining a fracture of the ankle.
Several papers and documents with De-Long's signature attached, which, with other relics of the Jeannette, were found in Greenland in July, 1884, were recently exhibited at a meeting of the Copenhagen Geographical Society.

WAR NOTES.

It is reported that El Mahdi is dead.
It is reported that Gen. Gordon has recaptured Berber.
There is considerable sickness among the men of the Nile expedition.
A telegram from Dongola reassures that Gen. Gordon has taken Shendi.
Gen. Wolsley has applied to the war office for more troops and officers.
Five hundred of the Mahdi's regulars are said to have joined Gordon's army.
The advance on Khartoum is considered entirely improbable before February.
A battle between El Mahdi's followers and the Hassanite tribe is in progress.
Gen. Wolsley intends to abandon the river route and try a land march from Debbeh.
One of El Mahdi's lieutenants was recently killed by the troops of the Madir of Dongola.
An attack is designed upon Canton by the French land and naval forces in the early spring.
Premier Ferry has abandoned all hope of a successful issue of the mediation of England between China and France.
Gen. Wolsley offered a prize of £100 to the regiment which would make the quickest passage on whale boats from Sarras to Debbeh.
It is reported that Wady Halfa that Gen. Gordon and his forces are in most imminent danger from the want of ammunition.
A Jesuit priest has left Dongola upon a mission to El Mahdi to obtain the release of several priests and Sisters of Charity detained at El Obeid.
There are rumors of the gathering of a hostile tribe within a day and a half march beyond Meraw under the leadership of a daughter of Mahmond.
Gen. Wolsley has invested the Madir of Dongola with the imperial order of the Medjidie. Five other native officials received various decorations.
Mr. Blaine's "Twenty Years in Congress" is already classed as one of the most successful books ever written. The sale of the first volume has already reached over 200,000 copies and it is estimated that the author's profit on his work will reach half a million dollars. The second volume will be published this winter, as Mr. Blaine will give all his spare time to its preparation.