

The Richland Beacon.

"LIBERTAS ET NATALE SOLUM."

VOL. 9, NO. 14.

RAYVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1877.

WHOLE NO. 430.

RICHLAND BEACON.

A Real Live Country Paper. Published every Saturday Morning.

T. J. MANORAM, Editor & Publisher.

Terms of Subscription:
One copy, one year, \$3.00
One copy, six months, \$2.00
Ten copies, in clubs, one year, each, \$2.00
Single copies, 10

All subscriptions invariably in advance. No name entered upon the list until the subscription is paid.

Official Directory.

JUDICIAL—FOURTEENTH DISTRICT COURT:
S. G. PARSONS, Judge;
W. N. POTTS, District Attorney;
J. NEWY, PITT, Clerk.

PARISH COURT:
E. C. MONTGOMERY, Judge.
M. J. JIDDELL, District Attorney Protem;

PARISH OFFICERS:
J. A. LIDDELL, Sheriff;
WILEY P. MANGHAM, Recorder;
W. THOS JORDAN, President Police Jury;
J. W. SIMMS, Parish Treasurer.

POLICE JURORS:
Ward 1—John Bishop;
" 2—W. T. Jordan;
" 3—John H. Milling;
" 4—Henry G. Mangham;
" 5—P. H. Parham.
O. T. Smith, Clerk.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

TODD & BRIGHAM,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Bastrop, Louisiana.
Practice in the courts of the parishes of Morehouse, Ouachita and Richland, and in the Supreme Court at Monroe, La.
January 1st, 1877—1y

COBB & GUNBY,
ATTORNEYS,
MONROE, LA.,
Will practice in all the State Courts in North Louisiana, and in the Federal Courts in New Orleans.
Jan. 22, 1877—1y

W. W. FARMER,
Attorney at Law,
Will practice at Rayville, La.
Jan. 20, 1877—1y.

J. W. WILLIS, JR.,
Attorney at Law,
WINNSBOROUGH, LA.,
Will practice in all the courts of Franklin and Richland parishes and in the Supreme Court at Monroe, Louisiana.
Mar 3, 77—1y

WELLS & WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Will practice in all the courts of Richland parish and in the Supreme Court at Monroe.
Feb. 24, 1877—Jan 1, 78.

FRED. E. HUDSON,
Attorney at Law,
Rayville, Louisiana.
Special attention given to collections in the Parish of Richland. Will practice in the Parish and District Courts of Richland Parish and in the Supreme Court at Monroe.
Feb. 3, 1877—1y.

DR. D. E. PETTIT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office corner of Bennedette and Julia streets
Rayville, La.,
Where I will always be found when not professionally engaged. Orders left on my table will receive prompt attention.
Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to me, I will continue to practice my profession in all its branches. Special attention given to chronic diseases.
July 8, 1876—1y.

MONROE HOUSE,
JACKSON ST., MONROE, LA.
A FIRST-CLASS boarding house in the central portion of the city, is open to the public at the most reasonable rates by the day, week or month.
D. B. TROUSDALE, Proprietor.
Feb 6, 1877—1y.

200 Boxes Soda crackers;
100 boxes cream Biscuit;
50 half boxes extra Soda for Families.
All fresh from the Oven.
JANKEIN & EGGLESTON

SMALL FARMS.

Just after the war, it was prophesied that the large plantations, under their new system of labor, would have to be divided into small farms. This did take place, to a considerable extent, far more than most persons conceived, as the average area of a Louisiana plantation decreased nearly 60 per cent—from 536 acres in 1860 to 247 acres in 1870. This idea of small farms appears to have again broken out. During the past few months an unusual, unprecedented number of plantations have been divided up in Iberia, Jefferson, Lafourche and elsewhere. This does not spring from the fact that large plantations are not profitable, for they have been of late more profitable than ever, particularly so, but to the increase of white labor in the State. White men will work only on farms of their own, and it is this feeling, and this alone, that has caused the division of some of the large plantations into small farms. And this increase of small farms is a proof that white labor is yearly increasing in this State and taking the place of colored labor.—N. O. Democrat.

If the Democrat means actual ownership of the land, it would be more proper to say white men prefer working on farms of their own, for a great many white men work as tenants; but if it means that they prefer working separately as tenants, then we have discovered no difference between the races on this point so far as our observation and inquiry extend, for the colored tenant always prefers to have his field, for himself and family, separate from the other hands on the place, and thus all the plantations are divided up into small farms, by turn rows at least, if not by cross-fences and lanes. We, however, agree with the Democrat that white labor increases every year in Louisiana, but it could and ought to increase a great deal more rapidly, and no doubt would if proper inducements were held out to this class of immigrants; but the trouble is that our planters use all their means and efforts in this direction to induce colored laborers to come among us. If they would induce white families to come, divide their plantations into small farms and sell or lease them to them, the country would be more prosperous and we would all be benefited thereby.

A KEY TO MISSING WORDS.

All men, we presume, says the Shreveport Times, are more or less annoyed by failures to call up certain words or names of men or places, at the very time they need to use them. These words or names have a fixed location in the memory which faithfully records not only words but facts, including even time and place. We never forget anything we ever know; the only difficulty exists in how we shall invoke memory when in need.

We will take for instance, the word "Languedoc," the name of a province in France, and a word with which the writer is familiar, but cannot at all times call up from memory.

In order to call up from the hidden chambers of memory, we begin with the first letter of the alphabet—the letter A, which is a vowel. To procure pronunciation, we must generally unite a vowel with a consonant.

We wish to call up Languedoc, we begin thus, ah, eh, ih, oh, uh, and the sound fails us. We proceed to B, a consonant, and we go on, ba, be, bi, bo, bu, by, and yet there is no sound resonant of the last word. We try them further and add another letter such as ap, ad, and so on. Next we try B with an addition, such as bat, bet, bit, and so on; still there is no idem sound to call up the vagrant word or name. We proceed in the alphabet now to the letter L, and we run through to la, li, lo, ly; the ear of memory catches a hint, it picks up and becomes sure of a sound something similar to the word or name we are in pursuit of and so we come back and add another letter, such as la, lac, lad, laf, lag, lak, lai, lam, lan, and Languedoc springs up out of the hidden recesses of the memory as palpable as our own name; or if memory should prove dull or wool-gathering, if you will prosecute the letters until you get to lang, you can't help but catch the word, unless dogma has spread its oblivious blanket over both mind and memory.

This might seem a slow process at first, but by a little practice you can run down the missing words within a minute, or less or more, according to the quickness of various intellects and the vivacity of your memory.

WESTERN TROUT FOND OF WHISKY.

Last night Squire Meador and Judge Bonfield arrived here from Wauemucca, the latter on a hunting and fishing excursion. When the Judge gravely announced that he was going to fish everybody looked incredulous, for the river is high and the water muddy. The Judge, however, quietly prepared his bait, put his books and lines in order, and this morning started to the river. About 9 o'clock he made his appearance with eight of the finest trout I ever saw. This surprised even the Putes. His books and lines were examined and found to be of the ordinary kind, but the bait had a peculiar smell, and upon investigation was found to be nothing more nor less than pieces of beef soaked in a mixture of sugar, whisky, and port wine. The news spread among the Putes, and they are swarming here from all directions and catching many fine trout.—Wauemucca Silver Star.

THE AGREEMENT.

There is no doubt in our mind about Foster, Matthews, and others of Hayrs's friends, having, by their words, acts, and letters, caused the opposition to the counting in of Hayrs to cease. Since he has been counted in, there is a disposition on the part of these men to deny that there was any agreement. This is but faith to say the very least of it. The whole history of the time after the election in November up to the time the result was announced, is a history of fair promises by Mr. Hayrs and his friends to the South. Foster made his speech in Congress, saying that Hayrs would rule over States, not provinces. It was not necessary for him to throw out his opinion as to Hayrs's policy, but he did do it, and Hayrs wrote him an autograph letter thanking him for it, and endorsed it. But this was not enough, and John Young Brown, of Kentucky, Senator Gordon, and others demanded written proofs, and they were given. If these are no agreement, what were they given for? If they are not binding on Hayrs, why did his intimate, trusted friends give them? What earthly use have the Southerners for any agreement unless it is respected by the Administration? These letters were written and these words were spoken, that Hayrs might be made President, and these men know it. While the Southern Representatives did not wish to oppose the decision of the Electoral Commission and throw the country into anarchy and perhaps into revolution, they were willing to take that risk rather than that two States should continue to be pined down by bayonets. They told the President's friends this, and these men satisfied them that the bayonets would be removed from South Carolina and Louisiana, if the count was allowed to proceed. The count was allowed to proceed, and now the President's friends dare to say that the Southerners were too easily satisfied. That may be, for there seems to be some doubt about the honor of the men with whom they were dealing.—Vicksburg Herald.

It appears to us that the Republicans are very much inclined to feed our party leaders on such chaff as promises, that are made to be broken, and that the said leaders are a little too easily satisfied with such chaff, considering the character of the hands that offer it. There can be very little confidence placed in the pledges of a man who will accept an office obtained by fraud, or in his friends who place him there by such means, according to our ideas of honor and integrity.

The people of every portion of Louisiana are deeply, intensely moved. The electric spark that should unhappily bear to our towns and villages the intelligence that the Federal government had recognized Packard, would kindle into a fierce and quenchless flame the indignation of our outraged people. The stubborn and stolid foot who, braced with in the St. Louis Hotel, longs and prays for recognition as Governor of this State, if he got his prayer would seal his own doom and bring down upon his own and the heads of his miserable followers, a vengeance such as he little dreams of. The news of the commission has startled the people of North Louisiana, and this morning we print the ringing resolutions of the citizens of Shreveport on the subject which ring out like a trumpet blast. The business men and citizens of that town spoke yesterday as did those of New Orleans, and they spoke the feelings, sentiments and purposes of the people of every locality of the State. "The rights of the people as expressed at the ballot-box are too sacred for compromise, and we will have the government closed by the people or force, as we have the means, a military government." And again "Francis T. Nicholls has been elected Governor of Louisiana, and we pledge to his support our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."—New Orleans Democrat.

History teaches us that there is no vengeance so terrible as that of a quiet, peaceable, law-abiding and patient people after they have been goaded to desperation by oppression, insult, injustice and tyranny as the people of Louisiana have; and it is indeed singular that the leaders of the Republican party have not recognized this fact, and ceased to drive our people into such a state, even though they may be incapable of being moved by humane emotions and a sense of justice. The recognition of Packard by the Federal Government and an attempt to sustain him as Governor of this State will be productive of a most terrible state of affairs in Louisiana. It will paralyze industry, destroy the peace of the State, produce anarchy, discord, strife, bloodshed, hatred and ruin. If it is Mr. Hayrs's desire to produce all this, then he should hasten that recognition, but if he wishes to see our people live in peace and prosperity he should as speedily refuse to support the usurper.

A TRAMP CURE.—The Rev. Edward Everett Hale proposes in Boston a specific solution of the tramp problem, viz., that the Governor of Massachusetts should issue a private circular to the town authorities urging them, on a day indicated, to arrest and prosecute all vagrants in their jurisdiction the night before. The result, Mr. Hale thinks, would be that 1,500 lazy loafers would be at work the next day, and from that time, for five years, there would be no tramps in Massachusetts. Any crusade against these nuisances by a single town is ineffective. The movement should be "simultaneous, unexpected and vigorous—a prompt advance along the whole line."

SOIL ON THE MISSISSIPPI AND ITS TRIBUTARIES.

The New York Sun of a recent date has a long and interesting communication on the subject of "Farming in Warm Climates." The bulk of the article is rather in praise of the more northerly belt of the Southern States as offering greater inducements to Southern Emigrants, but the concluding paragraph, which we publish below are quite commendatory of our own section, and state facts, which if thoroughly disseminated throughout the Eastern States, will be of benefit in increasing the tide of emigration this way.

"No soil in the whole world is richer than in the Mississippi bottoms and in the bottoms of its tributaries of the Arkansas, the Red, and the Yazoo, and there on the same ground cotton may be grown for hundreds of years. The banks of the Mississippi from Natchez to the Gulf, embracing that region known as the Coast should become the garden of the world. Malarious diseases are rare; the mighty river cools the atmosphere; rice, sugar, grapes, figs, corn, olives, lemons, oranges, peaches, may be abundant, and a thousand pounds of lint cotton or two bales should grow on an acre of ground. Nor is the land at present dear.

Those cotton States cover an area 1000 miles long by 250 miles broad. At the Centennial were specimens of cotton from Brazil, Egypt, Turkey, Persia, India, China, and Japan, and none was superior to a good average bale from Memphis, Tenn., while the average was decidedly inferior. Good cotton cannot be grown by irrigation. This cotton area is destined to clothe the world. If not to-day, certainly in the near future, Northern men can find desirable homes in that interesting region. Something in the society will be strange, but there are no people now living who combine, with a moderate degree of refinement and culture, an equal taste for rural life and the comforts of home."

MRS. VAN COTT AS A BACKSLIDER.

Her Visit to the Mammoth Cave—Fun with the Ministers.

The Widow Van Cott, in her lecture on "The Mammoth Cave," last evening, in the West Thirtieth Street Methodist Church, said that, on the occasion of her visit to that famous cavern, she was walking down a steep inclined path, when her feet flew from under her and she slid ten rods in a sitting posture. The widow said that she weighed 250 pounds, and it could be judged that she did not fall with the lightness of a feather. In describing a long passageway in the cave, only three feet in height, she bent herself almost double and walked across the preacher's platform to show how she got through the "stooped place." Mrs. Van Cott visited the cave in company with a party of Methodist preachers. There are crickets in the cave, and the preachers amused themselves by catching the lively little insects. It was a peculiar sight to see a clergyman jump and put his hand on a cricket, and then find that the cricket wasn't there. Some of the clergymen were spy enough to capture many of the little chirrupers. There is a place in the cave called "the devil's wash-tub." Mrs. Van Cott says: "I sat in this tub, and then the thought struck me that the day might be the devil's wash day, and I got out of the tub." When the party stopped to rest, speeches were called for. One gentleman from Chicago made a speech praising the enterprise of that city. Another thought there was no city like New York. Mrs. Van Cott was called upon to speak, and she spoke of the City of the Heavenly King. After spending many hours in the cave, the party emerged into daylight. The Widow and a venerable Doctor of Divinity were so tired out and faint that they sat down and fanned each other until they were refreshed.—N. Y. Sun.

NOT LATINITY.

A member of the Hayrs's cabinet is credited with the theory that all the trouble in Louisiana comes from the fact that a portion of the people of the state are of the Latin race, and therefore not in sympathy with the political methods and ideas of the rest of the American people. With all due deference to the member of the cabinet, The Times begs to suggest that the Latin race has nothing to do with the matter. It isn't a race question at all. It's thieves. Durrell wasn't a Latin race, so far as heard from. Neither was Kellogg nor Wells. And Packard's Latinity isn't half so deserving of hanging as his race. When the carpet-bag brigands are eradicated the Latin race will not trouble Louisiana.—Chicago Times.

QUARRELING.—If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after than before. It degrades him in his own eyes, and disgraces him in the eyes of other, and, what is worse, blurs the sensibilities on the one hand, and increases the power of passionate irritability on the others. The truth is, the more peacefully and quietly we get on, the better for our neighbors and ourselves. In nine cases out of ten, the better course is, if a man cheats you, cease to deal with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; and if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm and quiet way of dealing with the wrong we meet with. Lies unchased, will die; fires unfanned, will burn out, and quarrels neglected, become as dull as the crater of an extinct volcano.

A negro's definition of bigot—"A man as knows too much for one nigger, and not enough for two."

WHAT AN ENGINEER SAID TO AN INTERVIEWER.

In reply to a question "is not travelling at night more dangerous than by daylight?" the man at the throttle related a singular fact, as follows:

"Not always. Under some circumstances I suppose it might be. But I would rather take my engine over the road at night. I have run a night express for years and prefer it to anything else. An engine always works better at night, for some reason. They say it is so with all machinery. I know it is always so with a locomotive. An engineer who is familiar with his road knows just as well where he is at night as when he can see. I can tell by the sound of the wheels on the track about where I am on the road. I can see a danger signal further off at night than in daylight."

THE USES OF A CONSCIENCE.

Affable young man who is smoking his after supper cigar on the roof of a Broadway stage asks the driver why the check-strap is like conscience, intending, of course, to amuse him with the times-honored explanation that it is an inward check on the outer man. But the charioteer's answer, "Because it stretches," showed a more thorough knowledge of the practical workings of both elements of the comparison.

Hayrs says that whatever he does relative to the affairs of Southern States will be done with a view to strengthening the Government, but he means with a view to strengthening the Republican party; for he has also said that it was his purpose to so shape the course of his administration as to regain Republican control of the Southern States that the party had lost.

Nicholls collectors have been busy collecting warrants. They have no use for a treasurer.—N. O. Republican.

Somehow these warrants sell at a less discount than Louisiana warrants ever did while the State was under Radical rule. No doubt Packard would like to exchange his empty handed treasurer for a few collectors who could collect even warrants, for perhaps then his warrants might possibly sell for fifteen cents on the dollar. As it is now, we are told brokers will not touch them at any price.

The Richland Beacon comes to us enlarged to eight pages and otherwise much improved. The Beacon is true as steel to the interests of the people, and one of the ablest edited journals in North Louisiana.—Union Record.

We hope our readers will not consider us egotistical in showing them occasionally what our contemporaries think of us, by copying short complimentary notices like the above. Our object is simply to prove to them by competent witnesses that their parish paper is worthy of their patronage.

Considerable coffee is produced in Mexico, sufficient, it is said, to supply the United States. The coffee producing regions are found on the entire line of the sea-slope of the mountains from Guatemala on the south on the Pacific side, for more than a 1,000 miles to the north, until it reaches a line in Sinaloa, where occasional frosts endanger the crop, and also for more than a 1,000 miles on the Gulf coast from Yucatan in Tamaulipas.

North Louisiana has more pretty, industrious girls and hard-working, sensible young men than any other country of equal population. This is the land to marry a farmer's boy and a winsome lady.—Vienna Sentinel.

The winsome ladies are all right, but you make industrious and sensible young men rather scarce in other sections. It strikes us that a majority of our young men might work harder without endangering their health.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.—We learn that an infant child of Moses Solomon, colored, was burned to death on Sunday evening last, when his house was consumed by fire. It appears that Moses' wife left the child in the house while she went on a visit to one of her neighbors, about four or five hundred yards away, and while she was absent the cabin caught fire and was nearly consumed before any assistance could be rendered.—Shreveport Times, March 23.

Upon the Barataria canal question the New Orleans Picayune says: We observe with pleasure that the bill incorporating this company was reported upon favorably by the House committee on corporations. We consider the organization of this company as one of the first great steps toward the internal improvement of Louisiana and look upon the effort to secure the charter as a proof of returning confidence among capitalists in the prosperity of our State under the new regime. The object of this canal is to provide a safe and certain deep water communication with the Gulf of Mexico.

For once the Freshmen have got even with the Sophs. It was at Williams College a few nights ago. While the latter were all absent at their class supper, the former plugged up the keyholes of their rooms so effectually that the Sophs had to sleep out all night.

A young lady in Boston recently got up a handsome subscription for a letter carrier, and then married him and used the funds to defray the expenses of the wedding tour.