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An Independent Journal, devoted to Local and General News, Literature, Science, Agriculture, Etc.

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WORK must be paid for on de-

Niobe.

Has not heard of Niobe,
of Thebes, and her terrible
fate? Niobe had seven sons
and seven daughters, of whom she
was extravagantly fond. She never
allowed them to slide on the
ground with the neighbor's children,
at the circus, City Council
meeting, nor any other place.
One day the Thebans were cele-
brating the golden wedding of one
of their goddesses, when Niobe ap-
peared before them magnificently
dressed in a white tulle under-
garment and cut lace, with
a dress of red flannel, scalloped
trimmings with double ruchings
and freely carpeting. A do-
zen flowers thrown gracefully around
her, and on her head
a striped Algerine bonnet
with tight-fitting sleeves, sur-
rounded by a bunch of ostrich
feathers and asparagus. It can
be seen that her appearance
was superb. It was more, it was
more. She took the Thebans
to task for worshipping a
goddess whom they had not seen
before—she, a goddess and the
mother of thirteen children.
She rebuked them to quit cele-
brating her accordingly, and
every-day suits for
clothes and resuming
her avocations.
A goddess whose worship
was interrupted was un-
forgotten. She wouldn't have it. She
said, Cynthia mountain,
Cynthiana, Ky., and
one of the gods who
lived with her, rebuked
her and asked them to
quit. They consented and
the destruction in the
city.

When sons were out
in front of the city
in various sports—some
were playing ball
others running horses,
she broke his neck by
a from his horse, who
over a heap of cobbles
and he never got it back
another died of an over
of bilious colic; three were
at out on a foul," while the

seventh and youngest drowned
himself with a razor thrown over
a rafter in the barn. This was all
the work of an avenging god.

The people were filled with ter-
ror and grief, with the single ex-
ception of the undertaker. Old
Mr. Niobe was so overwhelmed
that he destroyed himself. This
was not all. While the seven sis-
ters were berding over the bodies
of their seven lifeless brothers,
they all dropped down dead simul-
taneously, victims to high-heeled
shoes and tight lacing.

Niobe! Sitting desolate among
sons, daughters, husband, all dead,
she seemed torpid with grief. The
thought of the stupendous funeral
she had on hand quite over-
whelmed her. Her eyes glared,
fixed and immovable, and there
was no sign of life about her. As
there she sat she was changed into
stone throughout; yet tears contin-
ued to flow, the tribute of her
never-ending grief. The goods
were a little rough on the poor
woman.—Ez.

If we only had an honest and
economical government, there is
no telling to what extent the pros-
perity of Louisiana would reach.
Our soil is one of the richest and
most prolific in the world. We
have seen yesterday coming from
the Ricard Plantation, in Iberville
parish, owned by Messrs. Harrison
& Lyon, a bunch of nine sweet
potatoes, all holding to the same
root, whole weighing one hundred
and twenty pounds, the largest
measuring nineteen inches in
length and the smallest seven
inches. On the same plantation
we hear that sixteen acres of cane
gave forty-eight hogsheads of sug-
ar. We sincerely compliment the
manager of the plantation upon
such a magnificent result, and the
people of our State upon the man-
ifestance of its soil. We are sorry
that we have at present no more
congratulations to make.—N. O.
Democrat.

GOOD FOR HER BUSINESS.—A Con-
gress street boarding-house keeper
seemed much pleased when told
at the Central Market yesterday
that the political excitement was
as great as ever.

"I hope it will continue about
four weeks longer," she remarked.
"Do you know that since election
day my thirteen boarders have
eaten one-half less than ever be-
fore! Why, I can put the poorest
sort of butter on the table without
a word of complaint, heavy biscuit
and tough beef and weak coffee
are grabbed up, bolted down, and
away the men go to hear the news.
If we can only have one week
more I'll save enough on butter
and beef to get me an India
shawl."

WAITING FOR THE RESULT.—The
Burlington (Iowa) Hawk Eye says:
"When the agony is over, what a
tremendous lot of homeless men
will be welcomed to the bosom of
their families. There is one lone
Burlington woman who hasn't seen
her husband since Tuesday morn-
ing, and she sits all day long and
dozes all night in a camp chair be-
hind the hall door, taking her
meals in her lap and holding a
base-ball club between her knees.
Two reporters and a policeman, in
ambush behind the front fence,
await the return of the prodigal
with more emotion and anxiety
than that absent man waits for the
election returns."

The Speech of Wade Hampton.

Just after dark on the 4th inst.,
when the action of the Senate and
Mackey House declared Chamber-
lain re-elected was announced, a
concourse of about 2000 people, of
both races, collected before the
Democratic headquarters and
cheered vociferously for Gen.
Hampton. The General appeared
and made a speech of some length
and great earnestness. He asked
his hearers to repress their indig-
nation and to persevere in the
peaceful course they had hereto-
fore pursued. The object of the
Republicans, he said, was to pro-
voke a collision in order that Gov.
Chamberlain might seize the pre-
text to declare martial law and
suspend by revolutionary measures
the action of the courts, which he
dared not face.

"You have trusted me thus far,"
said General Hampton, "and I
only ask you to trust me a few days
longer, when I feel certain that our
victory will be assured. I am sup-
ported by the property owners of
the State and by the good men of
all classes. The Republican party
is bankrupt. The same Legisla-
ture which has fraudulently at-
tempted to count in as Governor
a man who to day should be in the
penitentiary was compelled to ad-
journ because it had not credit
enough to procure even gas. Such
a government would starve to
death. The people will refuse to
pay it any taxes; two months ago
I said I would submit my claims
before the people of South Caro-
lina, and, if elected Governor, that
by the Eternal God I would have
my place. [Cheers.] Since when,
in spite of frauds and falsehoods,
all the powers of the State govern-
ment and the bayonets of Presi-
dent Grant, I have been, by 75,000
white men and 17,000 colored men,
chosen to be the Governor of the
State of South Carolina—[great
applause]—and Governor I will be.
[Immense applause.] The ballot
box has announced the verdict of
the people, and I will be their Gov-
ernor or they shall have a military
government. [Terrific applause.]
I will be the Governor of the whole
people, giving security and pro-
tection to all alike. [Cheers and
loud yells for Massy Wade.] We
have had a trying campaign of four
months, and during all that time
have made no mistake; let us con-
tinue to act wisely; let the just in-
dignation swelling in your bosoms
tempt you to forget yourselves in
revengeing your wrongs. Not a
mail reaches me that does not
bring letters and papers from all
parts of the country, applauding
your conduct, and your forbear-
ance and patience are the theme
of admiration through the civilized
world. Persevere, and as sure as
sun shines to-morrow right shall
triumph over wrong, and you will be
free. In conclusion [cries of go on]
let me ask you to disperse peaceably
quietly." The applause through-
out the speech was deafening.

In the burning summer heat, or
in the storm, the trees often fail to
give sufficient shelter, but the rock
supplies it always. Blessed be
God for the "rock" Christ Jesus,
who is also the fairest among the
trees of the wood, under whose
shadow we may sit with delight,
and whose fruit is sweet to the
taste.

The latest fashion in walking
sticks is "knotty, but nice."

ALL SORTS.

Minnesota takes a sensible step
toward making intemperance un-
popular when she decides to make
the saloon-keepers support the
Inebriate Asylum.

A man never feels the full mean-
ing of the word "uncertainty" un-
til he buys a two-cent evening
newspaper of a newsboy, hands
out a one-dollar bill in payment,
and is left standing on the side-
walk to wait until the boy gets the
bill changed.

The medical examiner of a prom-
inent English life insurance com-
pany says he has to turn away
more than three-fourths of his ap-
plicants who excel in athletic exer-
cises, because they have danger-
ously strained the organs of the
heart.

We cannot close our lips to
friends when we have opened our
hearts to them, it is true; but for
all that, real wisdom will teach us
not to allow the flow of words to
be turned on as they turn on the
waters of a fountain, and then run
them at full speed, bringing up
everything, till it requires a patent
screw in a strong hand to stop
them again.

Live for something. Do good
and leave behind you a monument
of virtue that the storm of time
can never destroy. Write your
name in kindness, love, and mercy
on the hearts of thousands you
come in contact with year by year:
you will never be forgotten. No,
your name, your deeds will be as
legible on the hearts you leave be-
hind as the stars of heaven.

What are the creatures of this
world in comparison of that Be-
ing who created and upholds all
worlds! He created them by his
wisdom, and supports them by his
power. He is ever, and will be,
and must be, for he cannot be
otherwise, the "King of kings and
Lord of lords." From the highest
seraph to the minutest insect he
regulates all. Shall I then, a lit-
tle worm of the earth, pretend to
be an independent rebel against
him!

A physician says that the cry for
rest has always been louder than
the cry for food. Not that it is
more important, but it is often
harder to obtain. The best comes
from sound sleep. Of two men or
women, otherwise equal, the one
who sleeps the best will be the
most healthy and efficient. Sleep
will do very much to cure irri-
tability of temper, peevishness and
uneasiness. It will restore vigor
to an overworked brain. It will
build up and make strong the weak
body. It will cure a headache. It
will cure broken spirit. It will
cure sorrow.

The following is a passage from
a letter used as evidence in a San
Francisco breach-of-promise suit:
"If one atom of the deep, deep love
I feel for you is scattered through-
out the whole world, I could stake
my life it will fill, if allowed to do
so, the entire human race, and
thence will derive the word com-
monly used as love. Good-by, my
dearest dear. Yours till death and
beyond it and eternity." The
writer was asked what he meant
by such language, and he replied,
"Oh, I couldn't reasonably be ex-
pected to explain in such stuff."

An excellent rule: "Say nothing
respecting yourself, either good,
bad or indifferent; nothing bad for
that is vanity; nothing indifferent,
for that is silly."

Interesting experiments are be-
ing made at the central telegraphic
bureau in Paris with a new appar-
atus for producing a fac simile of
the writing and signature of an in-
dividual sending a dispatch. The
apparatus also produced, with
great exactness, drawings of the
most complicated description. The
inventor is Mr. Lenoir. Some
years ago similar trials were made
with the invention of a Mr. Caselli,
but the results were imperfect.

A pretty school marm of Wis-
consin to prevent scholars from
being tardy, promised to kiss the
first scholar who made his appear-
ance at the school house. All
went well for a few days, and the
nineteen-year-old boys, anxious to
participate in this fun, actually got
to roosting on the fence all night,
in order to be at school the first
in the morning. This became
monotonous, and the teacher gave
the idea up.

The horse disease is spreading
fast in Egypt, and numerous cases
have broken out in the Delta. It
has made its appearance at all the
large towns and centres of cotton
culture and trade. In the canals
dead bodies are to be seen floating
about in quantities, and as the
former supplies water to the peo-
ple as well as to the cotton lands,
fears are expressed of the outbreak
of some epidemic. The crowds of
wild dogs that served as scav-
engers have been poisoned in great
numbers by feeding on the car-
casses.

NO MORE FOOLING.—A woman
living near a House of Cor-
rection, came down town yesterday
in search of her husband, and find-
ing him hanging round the post-
office waiting for "latest returns,"
she collared him and called out:
"I want you up home."
"Not yet, my dear; I want to
hear the result," he replied.

"You come along home!" she
repeated: "I want to see this thing
decided as much as you do, but
we are out of wood, flour, meat
and potatoes, and we've got to eat
whether this country ever has a
President or not."

"I'll come up this evening after
I hear the result," he protested.
"The result can be learned right
here, Peter Hastings!" she chuck-
led, catching him by the collar.
"Now you trot, or I'll double
you up right before this crowd!"
"Lemme hear from Louisiana—
only from Louisiana!" he pleaded.
"You'll hear from me!" she
howled, giving him a shake, and
seeing that she was backed by the
crowd he meekly followed her
away.

To-day's dispatches necessitate a
serious modification of previous
views entertained in regard to the
Eastern question by the confession
of the Times Vienna correspondent.
He was mistaken about the powers
which had declared their acceptance
of the six months armistice. Nei-
ther Austria, France nor Italy had
notified the Porte of their adhesion
to that proposal, though none had
objected to it. England alone, there-
fore, took formal action in its favor.
The effect of this is that all powers
except England remain in the posi-
tion to urge the Porte to concede the
Russian demand. On the other hand
it seems certain that Russia has not
the support of either Germany or
Austria in the contemplated move-
ment against Bulgaria.

The man-of-war Shah, carrying
twenty-six guns, and reported to be
the fastest vessel in the navy, has
been ordered to reinforce the British
fleet at Besika Bay.

HUMOROUS.

Every Arctic expedition yet or-
ganized has been intimidated. The
north pole should be thrown
out.

The man who feels a hair in his
throat at the breakfast table, and
hesitates, is not lost, though the
hair often is.

"Husband, I don't know where
that boy got bad temper; I am
sure not from me." "No, my dear
for I don't find that you have lost
any."

Nothing takes the almightiness
out of your Cecils, your Howards,
or your Cavendishes quicker than
to encounter an American hotel
clerk.

"Mary," said a Union-street wo-
man to a new servant, "when you
hang out the clothes be careful
always put the nicest pieces in the
street."

Brigham Young is advertising
for sealed proposals for more and
less "cheeky" wives. It appears
from this that "music has not the
charm to soothe the brute," etc.

There is nothing more sugges-
tive to the thoughtful mind than
the terrible earnestness with which
a man in haste to catch a train
stops to tie his shoe-string.

Gorgeous sunsets are so scarce
this Autumn that several thousand
American poets are anxiously
waiting for a chance to earn a lit-
tle money shovelling snow.

Now that the season of river
excursions has passed, no sensible
woman will go on wearing a bustle
the size and general shape of an
inverted buggy-top, on the plea
that it may save her life.

The scepticism which makes a
man ask himself whether it is true
women are akin to angels, notably
diminishes between the death of
his wife and the courtship of her
successor.

Dio Lewis has taken a change.
He now thinks that invalid per-
sons should wheel a barrow loaded
with bricks up a steep hill at sun-
rise, and then sit down to a break-
fast of fried chicken and good
things.

The Czar of Russia makes near-
ly \$55,000 a day out of his posi-
tion. And when he knocks off in
the middle of the day to go out
and play base ball or see a horse
race, he isn't docked a cent.

"Do they ring two bells for
school?" asked a father of his ten
year-old daughter, who attends
high school. "No, pa, they ring
one bell twice," she replied. The
last seen of the old gent. he was
buying the largest bustle in the
city for his promising daughter.

The Chicago Tribune points out
what it calls an error in Mr. Moo-
dy's statement of the distance of
the sun from the earth. But per-
haps there has been a change in
the distance since the Tribune
man measured it. We don't be-
lieve Mr. Moody would prevari-
cate about a little thing like that.

Some anonymous, but-wearing
person sends us a poetical effusion
entitled "Disturb not the Dead,"
but we shall not print it. We
never disturb the dead. When
we go through a graveyard we
make no more noise than a deaf
and dumb asylum—whistle a note
—and if the deed are disturbed,
they cannot shake their gory locks
at us and say we did it. The
author should send copies of his
poem to medical students.