ST. LANDRY DEMOCRAT.

Official Journal of the Parish of St. Landry.

AUSTIN D. WILLIAMS, Publisher.

TERMS FOR SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS a year, *in advance*. The year can be begun at any time, as fifty-two numbers of the paper make a year's subscription.

OPELOUSAS, SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1880.

"In Providence we trust"—everybody else cash

Democratic Ticket

For President:

W. S. HANCOCK,

Of Pennsylvania.

For Vice President:

W. H. ENGLISH,

Of Indiana.

Owing to the increase in the price of paper, which has been from fifty to sixty per cent in the last few months, we will have to increase the price of subscription to the DEMOCRAT, from $1.50 to $2, from this date—June 19th, 1880.

"Garfield and Arthur." Holy Moses, what a ticket! One, the head and front of base corruption; the other, the tail end of downright knavery and fraud!

The American team of riflemen have been victorious over their Irish competitors at Dollymount, Ireland. Total scoring: Americans, 1292; Irish, 1280.

The Boston Advertiser, an influential Republican paper, pronounces the nomination of Arthur a disgrace to the party and country. Amen!

Original Grant men are everywhere flocking over to the support of Hancock. What a rousing victory is in reserve for the Democracy next November! Things begin to look as though we will carry two-thirds of the States outside of the Southern belt!

The Hancock boom continues to resound from every nook and corner of the United States. The people seem to have gone wild and frantic over the auspicious nominations at Cincinnati. But one continuous blaze of joyous excitement and enthusiasm prevails everywhere.

A MIGHTY METEOR.—A meteoric body, big as a barrel, fell near Macon, Ga., on the night of the 29th June, and exploded with a terrific report, shaking the earth for miles around. Great excitement prevailed among the timid, and the negroes, especially, were sure that the great end of all things had come at last.

Read the cordial indorsement of Hancock and English by the New York Sun. The Sun does honor to the cause and credit to itself by the course it is now pursuing. No paper in the State of New York has a larger influence than the Sun, and its strong advocacy of the Democratic ticket is a safe augury that all will be well with the Empire State next November.

Judge Bailey, a native of our adjoining parish of Lafayette, but a resident of our town for a number of years past, died at his residence last Monday, and his remains were followed to their final resting place at the Catholic cemetery the day following by a number of per- al friends and sympathizers. It is and cheering to know of the deceased that he was one of size ret, learned and prominent lawyers two inches. He leaves a widow and out a goo. punched unc HER AND CROPS.—The al- bar; the expl e and showers which we the hole, wateng for the past week or so, ca he fust prove injurious if not destructive to our crops, should they continue much longer. Already much injury has been sustained, and the planters complain that it is almost impossible to keep the grass down with the weather we have had. But the worst of all, is the fear that the army worm, or, more properly speaking, the cotton worm, will put in an appearance this season in consequence of the protracted spell of wet weather we have had, which is favorable to the development of the dreaded parasite.

SUPREME COURT.—This court convenes here next Monday. We expect the Judges will all reach town by to-morrow evening. The most important case likely to engage the attention of the bench is the contested election case of Duson vs. Thompson. Legal talent of the very highest order is arrayed on each side, as the case is a vitally important one to the people of St. Landry, and demands the most searching and complete investigation.

Our lawyers have been kept very busy for the past fortnight or so, preparing their briefs. We learn that there are some fourteen or fifteen cases on docket from this parish alone.

On Thursday, July 8th, the Social Circle will again delight the inhabitants of Opelousas with one of their unique entertainments. If you wish to see the effects of intemperance exemplified and vice held up to the abhorence of right thinking people, go and see "Fruits of the Wine Cup." If you wish to enjoy a hearty laugh, (and even in this weather who does not prefer laughing to grumbling?) try "Cool as a Cucumber," and see if you are not better and happier after enjoying the best farce of the season. Let everybody, large and small, go to the Varieties Thursday, and see how much enjoyment can be crowded into a few hours. The Social Circle never disappoints.

St. Landry Democrat.

VOL. III. OPELOUSAS, LA., SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1880. NUMBER 24.

The Policy of the Democrat.

It is not the policy of this paper to champion, in advance of the nominating Convention, the candidature of any particular gentleman for Congressional honors from this (the Sixth) District. As we expressed in an article long before the National Democratic Convention met at Cincinnati, we had no special choice among the shining array of names spoken of in connection with the Presidency; that all we cared for was to see a good man nominated by that convention. We here reiterate the same sentiment in regard to the forthcoming Congressional Convention for this District. All we ask is that a good man may be brought out as candidate, and we shall gladly do everything in our power to help elect him. There will doubtless be many good and true Democrats brought out for the nomination, and we do not feel at liberty to commit ourselves in advance to any particular one. We will rather bide our time and wait until the Convention has made a choice before we enter into the fight.

The Democratic mud operators seem to forget that all their ammunition has been condemned as worthless. General Garfield's record as a statesman has been built up almost entirely since these old and feeble scandals were first published. In the face of them the Republicans of Ohio have continued to send him to Congress with larger and larger majorities, and their final verdict on them was the election of a Legislature whose Republican members voted unanimously to make him Senator. The opinion of friends and neighbors is likely to have full as much influence on the country as that of Democratic vilifiers.—[N. O. Ledger.

This is a sad, very sad admission, and one lamentably damaging to the Republican party and its candidate for the Presidency. What does it prove? This: that Gen. Garfield, although known to be dishonest and corrupt and unworthy the respect and confidence of honest and upright men, "the Republicans of Ohio have *continued* to send him to Congres with larger and larger majorities, and their final verdict on them" (the well-authenticated charges of base corruption) "was the election of a legislature whose Republican members voted unanimously to make him Senator."

The New Orleans Ledger is unfortunate in having raised this point, as, thereby, it virtually admits that the Republicans of Ohio are a corrupt and dishonest set, inasmuch as they have persistently clung to Garfield in spite of the damaging record he had made for himself. If the Republicans of other States are no better than those of Ohio (and we suppose they are all alike,) what a spectacle do they present to the world of a party endorsing and condoning rascality in its worst and most glaring form!

HANCOCK CLUBS.—Over five hundred Hancock clubs have been organized throughout Pennsylvania alone; New York comes next, and every other State in the Union is following suit. As far as the Southern States are concerned, they have formed themselves into one vast, boundless Hancock camp. The word *club* is not sufficiently expressive of the unity of feeling that exists in this section, and so *camp* should be substituted for it by universal consent.

The New York Sun is, politically, the best posted newspaper in the United States. The withering charges it has brought out against Garfield and Arthur remain uncontradicted by the Republican press, which is an unmistakable evidence that they are well-founded and genuine. Any attempt to apologize for the rascality of these men make their cases still more hideous and contemptible in the eyes of the honest people of the country.

The New York Sun intimates that no well informed Republican politician really doubts that Hancock will be elected. Even Gen. Grant thinks so. Then why not pitch Garfield overboard, make it unanmous, and have another era of good feeling? All that remains now, the Sun thinks, is the mere *formality* of voting, for Hancock is already triumphantly elected in the hearts of the people.

TERRIBLE DISASTER.—The burning of the steamship Leawanohoka, off the coast of New York, on the 27th June, was a terrible and heartrending disaster. Upwards of 500 persons were on board, of whom some forty or fifty were lost—among them many ladies and children. The vessel burned to the water's edge, and was a complete loss.

Gen. Hancock, beside being the most popular man in the United States for the Presidency, with the Democracy, is very largely indorsed by the Republicans, who do not attempt to disguise their settled conviction that Hancock will be the next President of the United States. The Garfield fish is too *scaly* for them to swallow, and many of them are determined to have nothing at all to do with it.

The Independent Republicans of New York, headed by their chief, Leonard W. Jerome, lead the way for Hancock and English. Alas! for Garfield and Arthur!

Contemptible Electioneering Trick.

The villanous foe are again at their dirty work of mendacity. They are incapable of anything else. Nothing high-minded can come from them, or need be expected from them. They are trained in the political school of deception and lowdown trickery, and misrepresentation and falsehood are their capital in trade. The accusation they have brought against the peerless Hancock, that he was measurably responsible for the execution of Mrs. Suratt, in so far that he made no exertion, although repeatedly begged by the daughter of the doomed martyr to do so, to interpose his influence in behalf of the victim in order to rescue her life through executive clemency, is a base falsehood and a contemptible slander. On the contrary, General Hancock did everything in his power to save the poor woman consistent with his duties as an officer of the army, to whom had been assigned the task of executing the sad warrant of death. Miss Suratt herself has long since exonerated the General from any blame in the matter. If any man was to blame, or is to be held responsible now for this dark, damnable stain upon the Republican administration, that man is or was the bloodthirsty, cruel and relentless Secretary of War, Stanton, under whose orders Hancock acted, and, as a dutiful officer, obeyed.

The murder of Mrs. Suratt was the work of Republicans and a Republican administration, and it comes with bad grace from Republican papers and statesmen, to try to saddle the responsibility of the fiendish outrage upon the shoulders of an innocent man, whose only agency in the matter was the faithful, though painful, discharge of the duty allotted to him as a subordinate officer of the army. The truth of the matter is, that the Republican party of those dark and bloody days, rank and file, got drunk on blood and vomited poison, and poor Mrs. Surratt, against whom there was not one particle of evidence of complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln, fell a victim and martyr to their insatiable thirst for blood, and now some of their old stinking, poisonous vomit is attempted to be thrown upon the fair fame of General Hancock! A more diabolical and disgraceful act it would be difficult to conceive, outside the source whence it emanates.

The Democratic Nominations.

The whole country is in a blaze of enthusiasm over the action of the Cincinnati Convention. From the East, West, and North come reports of the intensest excitement and wildest demonstrations of joy at the nomination of the soldier-statesman and patriot, Gen. Hancock, for the presidency. It is needless to say how the nomination of Louisiana's favorite has been received in the South, for the cannon has belched forth in thundering tones everywhere within her borders the gratifying and glorious expression of Southern sentiment and approval.

Here is what a correspondent of the the N. O. Democrat, who has made a short tour out West since the nomination, says:

"Since the nomination of Gen. Hancock Thursday your correspondent has traveled by rail from Des Moines, Iowa, via Chicago, to this place, and throughout that distance, meeting hundreds of prominent citizens discussing the action of the Cincinnati Convention, and he has not heard one single sentiment or expression adverse to the peculiar strength, availibility and popularity of the nominations made. While the nominations surprised the Democracy, they perfectly astounded the Republicans. Many prominent Democrats frankly express their astonishment and chagrin that so available and strong a man as Gen. Hancock had not been taken up and canvassed months ago throughout the Northwest, but they all rejoice that events have turned out so auspiciously for the National Democratic party. Not only will the ticket get every Democratic vote from the Northwest, but it will unquestionably make large drafts on the floating vote which each presidential campaign brings forth, and which heretofore has generally consummated the Republican victories. Many prominent Republicans seem not only astounded but frightened. They had not anticipated the nomination of such a ticket. They expected it would be Tilden, or a ticket dictated by him. In either case they looked forward to assured success; but Hancock's nomination upsets this, and they freely admit that the contest will be close and very doubtful. Most superhuman efforts will be made in the pivotal States—New York, Indiana, New Jersey and Connecticut—by the Republicans to carry them, commencing with the October election in Indiana. Throughout Illinois the enthusiasm for Hancock is unbounded."

The army worm, having devastated many of the fairest fields of Deleware, New Jersey and Long Island, has made its appearance in Connecticut. Some of the fields have the appearance of having been swept by a fire. The army worm is the product of a moth which deposits its eggs in grain and grass fields, where they are quickly hatched by the sun. Each moth produces eggs too numerous to mention, and the eggs hatch with diabolical faculty, and the worms eat their way to glory in the shortest possible time.—[N. O. Times.

Well and Fitly Spoken.

The N. O. City Item, in an article headed "The End of the War," presents many admirable points in favor of the Democratic presidential ticket. Among other equally weighty utterances lauditory of Gen. Hancock, that most excellent daily says:

"We do not think that our contemporaries have lent enough attention to the main point of this political announcement,—to the most important result of this magnificent nomination.

"In our humble opinion, the election of Hancock will represent THE END OF THE WAR. With Hancock as President there will be no more Democracy and no more Republicanism in a party sense. The memories of the war will be sponged off the political slate, and a new era will begin in which all the old sectional questions will be committed to oblivion.

"Elect Hancock and there will be no more sectional hatred, no more political North and South, no more calumnies and treacherously planned investigations and civil service rottenness. There will be a pure, manly, honest government, such as has not been known since the days of the Fathers.

"It is more than a year since we predicted a different state of affairs as most likely to cause in 1880. We then feared that the political reunion of North and South, the bridging of the gulf, the removal of the bloodstains of '61-'65, could only be accomplished after a long course of years through the slowly growing relationship between the mercantile classes of both sections. But the election of Winfield Scott Hancock will bridge the gulf at once, will abolish all sectional feeling, will restore the oldfashioned spirit of patriotism, will purify the government of the Republic, and will effectually kill the "war spirit" of the Democratic and Republican parties."

While boating in the Wakulla Spring, Florida, a lady dropped a ring from her finger, and it could be seen sinking in the clear water. When near the bottom a trout was seen to dart for it, swallow it and disappear. An ingenious fellow borrowed another ring, fastened it to a hook and fished for the trout. After paying out ninety feet of line he was successful, the trout was hauled to the surface, cut open, and the ring taken out.—[Exchange.

This story is not at all improbable. The writer of this paragraph knows all about this famous and most extraordinary spring, having visited it a short time after the close of the war. The spring is almost round in shape ond covers an area of about ten acres. It is some 300 feet deep and the water so clear, transparent and magnifying that the smallest pebble at the bottom can be distinctly seen with the naked eye. But the strangest peculiarity of its water is the fact that you can not *see it* unless disturbed by a splash. When dipped out into a cup or bucket it looks like any other clear water, but, in the spring, we defy anybody to see it. Standing upon its brink you look down, as it were, into a vast precipice, with numerous fish of every variety and dimension floating about in the air just under you. The sight is a strange and dizzy one, and makes a man feel as though something unnatural, or rather supernatural, lay stretched out before him.

Beautiful Tribute from a Woman to Gen. Hancock.

Out of the thousand and one tributes paid to the immortal Hancock's sterling worth, none better deserves record than this, from one of the fair sex, an officer's wife:

"If the country only knew Gen. Hancock's private life as do his intimate friends; if the people only knew how good a citizen, husband and father he is, they would give him an overwhelming majority. He is a noble, whole-souled man in private life, and that is the place to know a man as he really is. He has been faithful in all the trying and perplexing positions which he has held. He has never been wanting in manhood, ability or executive capacity. He is a true citizen—one of nature's noblemen—an honor to his friends, to his profession and to his country. He will not only have the solid Democratic vote, but Republicans will vote for him, and he will make a President that every citizen will be proud of. There is not a man, woman or child who knows Gen. Hancock well but will bear me out when I say that he is a typical and representative man of the age, with a beautiful face, an intellectual head, the frame of an old knight and a bearing that stamps him a hero born to command. His conduct and wise course in regard to the political questions which were agitating the country at the time he was in command at New Orleans won the gratitude of the South and the respect of the North."

Let the fair ones everywhere talk like that to fathers, husbands, brothers, sons, and sweethearts and they will cast more than their share of ballots for the man whose highest heroism has been in the victories of peace.

Murderer Arrested.

The murderer of Constable Cune of Houma, Henry Patterson, has been arrested. He was captured in the parish of Lafourche. A special to the N. O. Times has this to say about the matter:

HOUMA, LA., June 28, 1880.—Yesterday the 12 o'clock train brought in Henry Patterson, the murderer of Constable Cune. He was captured in the parish of Lafourche, at Black bay, about three miles from the Mississippi river.

The general feeling yesterday evening, in Houma, was to lynch the murderer. A meeting of the citizens of the parish was held, and it was concluded to submit his case to the next term of the District Court.

The popular excitement is unabated, for the murder was so cowardly as to call forth general indignation. Yesterday's issue of the Houma Courier contained a strong editorial, calling upon the people of this parish to protect its citizens from being shot down like dogs by ruffians of the lowest grade.

It is thought that now no hasty action will be taken, and the case will rest as it is until the final decision of the District Court.

Constable Cune is deeply regretted in this community.

Henry Patterson, who is a colored man and a desperado, it will be remembered deliberately shot and killed Constable Cune for having failed, through no fault of his, to arrest a party against whom he (Patterson) had made an affidavit and sworn out a warrant of arrest. No wonder, then, that the people of Houma are so indignant at the outrage that has been committed. Four hundred dollars' reward had been offered for the apprehension of the culprit—$300 by the Governor and $100 by the citizens of Houma.

John Burnside, the Great Sugar King of Louisiana.

The New Orleans Democrat gives this important personage a severe raking down for having returned his property to the State at less than one-tenth of its actual market value. His property upon a fair estimate, is worth two million and a half of dollars—at least that portion of it consisting in his eight sugar plantations in Ascension parish—but the old fraud returned it to the assessor as being worth only $285,440. We reproduce a portion of the Democrat's article:

Everybody understands that $285,440 is a ridiculously and violently inadequate valuation to put upon a property the product of which sells in the market for $565,000. Indeed, it would not be an extravagant statement to say that the machinery and buildings employed in making up Mr. Burnside's crops are alone worth considerably more than the sum at which his entire property is estimated. The conclusion is irresistible that in these assessments the State has been egregiously wronged, and when we come to consider that what is true in the case of Mr. Burnside is, in a greater or less degree, true of nearly every other large property owner in the country parishes, we are afforded a rather vivid insight into the causes of our public poverty. If Mr. Burnside were to get as poor a return for his sugar and molasses as the State gets for its right of tribute upon him, he would soon be as poor as the State is to-day. He would think it very hard that, while others were getting full value, he received only 10 or 15 per cent of his honest dues, and he would then enter into a profound and wholesome realization of a situation which he now, perhaps, contemplates with Christian equanimity. It is unnecessary to moralize upon the conditions under which such things as this are possible—upon the state of public sentiment which encourages and approves a systematic evasion of public duty. The conditions exist, and we have just pictured the result in one conspicuous and representative case. We do not mean to imply that Mr. Burnside is an exception. On the contrary, he is the rule. Almost every large proprietor in the State occupies a similar attitude toward the government, and, of course, with the connivance of the officers of the government. It is literally true that the only class who pay taxes upon anything like a just basis of assessment are the small farmers, the hard-working yeomany, who reckon their incomes by cents or fractions of cents where Mr. Burnside reckons his by dollars. It is the rule. Everybody thinks it the right and proper thing to do. Public sentiment accepts it. New officials follow in the routine of their predecessors, and so, firmly but gently, surely but slowly the State of Louisiana slides down the smooth descent of bankruptcy!"

There is a house in Baton Rouge containing twenty-eight persons living in four small rooms.—[Exchange.

This is anything but a good showing for the business enterprise of the future capital of the State. Hurry up with your buildings, Redstickers!

We confess small faults in order to insinuate that we have no great ones.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OPELOUSAS

Social Circle,

Sixth Grand Entertainment,

Varieties Hall,

THURSDAY, JULY 8TH

On which occasion the Association will produce —that fine drama in three acts—

"FRUITS OF THE WINE CUP,"

And that side-splitting button-bursting —farce in one act, entitled—

"COOL AS A CUCUMBER."

—To conlude with a grand—

BALL.

Doors open 7½ o'cock; performance begins at 8½ sharp. July 3d-1t.

JUDICIAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

DISTRICT COURT, PARISH OF ST. LANDRY, No. 2196.

LOULONGUE BARKER VS. LUCIEN DARBY, JUSTICE PEACE, ET ALS.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the honorable District Court, in and for the Parish of St. Landry, in the above entitled suit, and to me directed, I will proceed to sell at public sale, to the highest bidder, at the Court House of said parish, in the town of Opelousas, on SATURDAY, the 7th day of August, 1880, at 11 o'clock A. M., the following described property, to-wit:

One hundred and fifty-eight acres of land, bounded north by Jules Chretien, south by M. Andrus, east by F. Savoy and west by Mrs. Petitin, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon, said land situated near Caramero in the parish of St. Landry.

Terms—Cash.

C. C. DUSON,
Sheriff of the Parish of St. Landry.

July 3

L^A. S. L.

Take Notice!

That this is the only Lottery in any State ever voted on and endorsed by its people.

THE LOUISIANA

State Lottery

COMPANY

This Institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1868, For the Term of Twenty-Five Years, to which contract the inviolable faith of the State is pledged, which pledge has been renewed by an overwhelming popular vote, securing its franchise in the new constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879, with a Capital of $1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of $350,000. **Its Grand Single Number Distribution** will take place monthly on the second Tuesday.

It Never Scales or Postpones.

LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING DISTRIBUTION:

At New Orleans

Tuesday, July 13th, 1880.

CAPITAL PRIZE,

$30,000!

100,000 TICKETS at $2 Each.

Half Tickets $1.

LIST OF PRIZES:

1 CAPITAL PRIZE			$30,000
1	do	do	10,000
1	do	do	5,000
2 PRIZES OF $2,500			5,000
5	do	1,000	5,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	100	10,000
200	do	50	10,000
500	do	20	10,000
1000	do	10	10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES

9 Approximation Prizes of		$300	2,700
9	do	do 200	1,800
9	do	do 100	900

1,857 Prizes, amounting to...$110,400

☞Applications for Agencies or Rates to Clubs should only be made to the office at New Orleans.

Write, clearly stating full address, for further information, or send orders to

M. A. DAUPHIN,

New Orleans, La.

Or to

C. M. THOMPSON,

Opelousas, La.

All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of

GEN. G. T. BEAURGARD of La.

GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Va.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $100,00C

WHOLE TICKETS, $10