

MAHONE'S TREACHERY.

We give up our editorial columns to the account of the colloquy which took place between Senator Ben Hill, of Georgia, and the recreant Virginian Senator, Mahone, which took place on the 14th inst., in the U. S. Senate, when Mr. Pendleton, of Ohio, called up the resolution relative to the reorganization of the Senate Committees.

Mahone is one of those Confederate Brigadiers, whom the Republicans delight in taking unto their loving bosoms. With them, violation of faith and the abandonment of those practices which honor dictates to all mankind, are a rehabilitation to full fellowship and a shining evidence of loyalty to the Union, as they understand it.

By betraying the heroic commonwealth of Virginia and surrendering the Democratic control of the Senate to the Republican minority, the disgraced Mahone will be repaid for the contempt in which his name will henceforth be held, by being permitted to dispense a certain share of public patronage.

We leave him to Ben Hill:

WASHINGTON, March 14.—In the Senate Mr. Pendleton, of Ohio, called up a resolution relative to the reorganization of the Senate Committees.

Mr. Hill, of Georgia, then took the floor to continue the debate. He believed when every seat should be filled the Senate would be Democratic as it is now. If he was wrong in that belief, he had been deceived. Thirty-eight members of this body were sent here as Democrats; one member, Mr. Davis, of Illinois, was not sent here as a Democrat, but was sent here by Democratic votes, and in the words of high and lofty patriotism and fidelity to his trust he had, on Friday, announced that he should be true to the trust which sent him here. The Senator from New York, Mr. Conkling, has stated the Republicans will have a majority. How has this been accomplished? By whom has the wonderful coalition been accomplished, by which somebody sent here as a Democrat has been taken and carried off by the Republican party? Why is it we have no right to act on the assumption that thirty-nine members are still Democrats?

Who is that one? Repeated Mr Hill, in a large and excited tone of voice—who is ambitious to do what no man in the history of the country has ever done—to stand up in this high presence and proclaim this proud eminence that he disgraces the commission he holds? [Applause in the galleries.] Who is it—who can it be? [Laughter, while every eye was turned upon Mahone, who was seated among the Republicans.] Do you (addressing the Republicans) receive him with affection? Do you receive him with respect? Is such a man worthy of your association? Such a man is not worthy to be a Democrat. Is he worthy to be a Republican?

He closed by maintaining that all who made up the thirty-eight Democrats in the Senate would stand by the constituents that elected them. They were, he said, elected as Democrats, and on a question of organization, which is a political and party question, they will act with the Democracy. You, gentlemen (addressing the Republican side), will be deceived if you think otherwise, and therefore there is no necessity for you to enter on all this filibustering.

Mr. Mahone, who occupied a seat on the Republican side, advanced to the edge of the area forming the clerk's desk and proceeded to reply to Mr. Hill. The gentleman (he said) had manifestly engaged in an effort to disclose his (Mahone's) position on this floor.

Mr. Hill—I do not know what your position is, and how could I disclose it?

Mr. Mahone—The gentleman has assumed not only to be custodian here of the Democratic party of the nation, but has tried to assert the right to speak for a constituency which I have the privilege in part to representing here. He has done so without their assent, (addressing himself directly to Mr. Hill, and advancing toward him), I owe you, sir, and I owe those for whom you undertake to speak here, nothing. [Marks of encouragement on the Republican side and in the galleries], I come here like a Virginian, not to represent the De-

mocracy for which you (Mr. Hill) stand.

I say that I am not here as a partisan, nor am I here to represent that Democracy which has done so much injury to my section of the country.

The gentleman undertook to say what constitutes a Democrat. I hold that I am an infinitely better Democrat than he. [Laughter.] He who stands nominally committed to a full vote, and a fair vote, and an honest ballot, should see that they can be had in the State of Georgia, where tissue ballots are fashionable. [Applause.]

I am in every sense a free man here, and trust to be able to protect my own rights and defend those of the people whom I represent—certainly to take care of my own. I do not intend (again addressing Mr. Hill directly) that you shall undertake to criticize my conduct by innuendoes. I wish the Senator from Georgia to understand just here that the way to deal with me is to deal directly. We want no motions of discovery to find out how I am going to vote.

You were notified that I should stand on this floor representing in part the State of Virginia. Certainly, the Legislature which elected me did not require me to state that I was either a Democrat or anything else.

I was elected by the people not by the legislature, for it was an issue in the canvass and no man was elected to the legislature by the party with which I am identified who was not instructed to vote for me for the Senate.

The gentleman has been chasing all round this chamber to see if he cannot find a partner somewhere.

He has been looking around, occasionally referring to another Senator, to know exactly who that Senator was who had the manliness and boldness to assert his opinions in this chamber, free from the dictation of the Democratic caucus. I want that gentleman to know, henceforth and forever, that here is the man who dares stand here and defend his right against you and your caucus. [Loud applause and much laughter provoked by the violent gesticulation of Senator Mahone, who launched defiance at his adversary in a sort of miniature war dance.]

Mr. Hill again took the floor and said he could only understand the gentleman on the principle that a guilty conscience needs no accuser. [Laughter on the Democratic side.] He had not mentioned the Senator's name or State; he had only asked who the Democrat was that was expected to vote with the Republicans, and, to his astonishment the Senator from Virginia said he was the man. He had not said anything offensive to the people of Virginia, but he had said the people of no section of the country would tolerate treachery.

He had said that there were thirty-eight Senators who had been elected as Democrats. Did the gentleman deny it? Would he say that he was not elected as a Democrat? He said he was not required to state he was a Democrat, and in the next breath he said that he was a better Democrat than he himself (Hill) was.

Addressing himself to the Republicans, Mr. Hill said: I commend him to you; take good care of him; nurse him well. [Laughter.] How do you like to have among you a worse Democrat than I am?

Mr. Conkling—oh, no, not worse, better.

Mr. Hill, scornfully—Oh, a better? Then my friend from New York (Mr. Conkling) is a better Democrat than I am.

Mr. Logan—He could not well be a worse one.

Mr. Hill—Never before has there been such an exhibition in the Senate where a gentleman shows his democracy by going over to the Republicans. I will not defend Virginia. She needs no defense. She has given to the country, and the world, and humanity, some of the proudest names in history; and I say to the Senator from Virginia, that neither Jefferson, nor Madison, nor Henry, nor Washington, nor Lee, nor Tucker, nor any of the long list of great men whom Virginia produced, ever accepted a commission to represent a party and came here and represented another party. [Applause on the Democratic side.]

Mr. Mahone (who had returned to his seat on the Republican side)—Do I understand you correctly as saying I accepted a commission from one party, and came here to vote for another party?

Mr. Hill—I understand that you were elected as a Democrat.

Mr. Mahone (imperatively)—Answer the question.

Mr. Hill (with provoking coolness)

—I say you were elected as a Democrat and accepted your commission as a Democrat.

Mr. Mahone (persistently)—You said that I accepted my commission from one party and came here to represent another party.

Mr. Hill (imperturbably)—I said that that will be the case if you vote with the Republicans. You have not done it yet, and I say you will not do it.

Mr. Mahone (impatiently)—I want to say if it is not out of order here, that if the gentleman undertakes to make that statement, the statement is unwarranted and untrue.

Mr. Hill (composedly)—was not the gentleman acting with the Democratic party, and was he not elected to this body as a Democrat? [with a fierce tone] answer that, quickly, sir, quickly.

Mr. Mahone—I was elected as a Readjuster. Do you know what Readjusters are?

Mr. Hill—I understand there are in Virginia Readjusting Democrats, and Debtpaying Democrats, but I understand they are both Democrats. We have nothing to do here with that issue. The question of Virginia's debt is not to be settled in this chamber.

I ask the Senator again, was he not elected to this national body as a member of the National Democratic body?

Mr. Mahone—No, are you answered now?

Mr. Hill—Then I consider that the Senator spoke truly when when he said, I do not know what he is. [With a puzzled air.] What is he? [Laughter.] Everybody has understood that he voted with Democrats. Did he not support Hancock for the Presidency? and did he not, in the Presidential election, proclaim himself a Democrat? [To the Republicans.] I commend him to you.

Is there any man on that side of the chamber who doubts that the honorable Senator was sent to this body as a Democrat? Is there a man in this vast audience who doubts it? Mr. Hill, continuing, remarked that he had done what the newspapers could not do; what both parties could not do; what the whole country could not do, he had brought out the Senator from Virginia. And in concluding said:

But now, in the kindest spirit, knowing the country from which the honorable Senator comes, identified as I am with its fame and its character, loving as I do its long list of great names, I perform the friendly office unasked, of making the last appeal to the honorable Senator, whatever fate befall him, to be true to the trust which the people of Virginia gave him. Whoever else may be disappointed—whoever else may be deceived—I appeal to the gentleman to be true to the people and the sentiment of the party who have kindly commissioned him to a seat in this body.

In reply to a question from Mr. Logan, who asked what right the Senator had to dictate to the gentleman from Virginia, Mr. Hill again rose and said: I have not undertaken to do so. He can do as he pleases, but when he acts as a public man, I have a right to my opinion of his public acts. There is not in my heart an unkind feeling towards him. I would, if I could, rescue him from the infamy into which others are trying to precipitate him.

There is no man in this body whose whole soul goes out more in earnest to protect the Senator's honor than mine. I would rather lose the organization of the Senate, and never have a Democratic committee here, than have a Virginian sell his honor. [Applause.] I do not say that the Senator is going to do it, but I see the precipice yawning before him, I see whether potential influences are leading him; I know the danger just ahead; I would rescue him if I could.

Men in this country have a right to divide on national issues and on local issues, but no man has a right to be false to a trust. Whether the Senator from Virginia will be false to it or not is not for me to judge. I will not judge; but I will say, if he votes as you (Republicans) want him to vote, God save him, for he is gone. Gentlemen (addressing the Republicans,) you in your hearts respond to every word I am uttering when I say that you would despise treachery, and you honor me to-day for making an effort to rescue a gentleman—not from treachery, but from the charge of it.

Mr. Mahone (rising)—I cannot allow the gentleman to make any such insinuations.

Mr. Hill—I made no insinuations.

Mr. Mahone—You do, emphatically, and an unmanly one.

See new advertisement of W. T. Cluverius, druggist. If you want drugs and chemicals by wholesale or retail give him a call. He has fresh drugs and will take pleasure in supplying your wants at living rates.

Up to our hour of going to press yesterday, the jury on the Wells case had failed to agree.

COCKRILL COTTON PICKER.

Machinery that Can Pick and Clean the Crop and Make the Whole Crop.

INTERESTING FACTS FOR COTTON PLANTERS.

NEW ORLEANS, March 11, 1881.

To the Editor of the New Orleans Democrat: You have published several letters addressed to me written by the Hon. S. R. Cockrill, vice president of the Cotton Planters' Association, relative to the improvement in picking and gathering cotton from the plant. This should be taken seriously into consideration by the planters who cultivate the plant.

Without further explanation I submit to you again for your consideration and publication two letters, dated January 27 and March 1, instant. My impression is that they will be read with great interest, especially by those who have read the former letters published on the same subject in the Democrat of January and February last.

Inasmuch as this new valuable discovery and invention by the Hon. S. R. Cockrill, a cotton planter of wide fame, is concerned, all journals in the cotton-growing regions, that have not already done so, should copy the former letters and the following upon this important subject.

THOMAS J. SPEAR.

PINE BLUFF, Ark., March 1, 1881.

Mr. Spear: Dear Sir—Yours of the twenty-fourth ultimo is before me. I am pleased to hear from you at any time.

Mr. J. W. Thorn, of Iuka, Miss., is the leading mechanic in constructing the machines, and the patent will issue in his name, I presume, or at least a large interest in it. He has been delayed for want of sufficient means. The huller, or separator, of the bolls and cotton has been a difficult machine to manage and has consumed much time. The cleaners will do—No. 1 and No. 2. So of the clippers.

You can answer the inquiries about cost and capacity about in this manner:

The cleaners and huller (being 3 machines) will cost at first about \$50 each, and the clippers—No. 1 and No. 2—about \$25 each. That is, \$150 and \$50—\$200. Capacity ten bales a day.

Whitney's gin started with thirty saws, and one bale a day. Now gins have 80 to 100 saws and gin fifteen bales a day. In short, there is scarcely a limit to machinery as to capacity.

The history of all machines shows this. Improvements will commence as soon as the original becomes public.

I am the discoverer of the plan and the mechanic invents the machines to do the work. We commenced on the cleaners first, then the huller, and then the clippers and before we reached that point I abandoned the idea of a field-picker, and decided that to attempt it was folly. This fixed the plan as now given—stationary machinery—and I decide now that success is certain. We want your ma-

chine or mill, or whatever is necessary to utilize the stalks and limbs and hulls. The hulls or bolls will make brown paper, no doubt. I leave that to you.

You have studied the "fibre question," and now I want your attention directed to the cotton stalks and limbs. My plan for picking the crop is to pull the stalks up and haul them out of the field, and then cut off the limbs and then clip the bolls from the limbs.

At this point they are ready for your mill or water vat. They must be removed out of the way as they go through the clippers. You will find the bark or fibre on the limbs very fine. The limbs, I suppose, have finer fibre than the stalks. The lower part of the stalk is thicker and stronger than the upper. I see that they call the lower part of the jute stalk the "butt," meaning it is coarser, stronger and fit for coarse goods. Be good enough to give me your views about what we can do with the "stalks" as fast as the clippers take off the limbs and bolls. There will be no failure about pulling up the stalks. The bolls twenty-five days old will open—that is, you may pull up the stalks and make a full "average crop." That is certain, and that is success. A full average crop of cotton, and the fibre and hulls and rye pasture for mutton and wool.

Machinery can clean all the crop and make the whole crop "middling" in grade. Is that success or not? Is not that a grand improvement upon human fingers, at \$10 a bale, and "horse-picker," \$2.50? Yours truly, S. R. COCKRILL.

Vice-President Cotton Planters Association.

REDUCING THE CAPITOL LOAN.

On Thursday evening the City Council adopted a resolution ordering the Administrator to offer for sale, to the highest bidder in Capitol bonds, the sum of \$2,000, in compliance with the ordinance which provides that, at least one twentieth of the principal shall be purchased annually, on the market, during the first five years; after which the bonds will be called in by drawing. The bids are to be sealed and sent in on or before April 2d proximo.

Mothers, Mothers, Mothers!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle. [MSly]

The Monitor, of Clarion, Iowa, states that the "Walled Lake," in Wright County in that State, about which such big stories have been written and published, is a myth; or, to speak more accurately, a mere pond, or marsh, with nothing attractive about it.

W. T. CLUVERIUS, DRUGGIST, Bogel's Old Stand - - - BATON ROUGE, LA.

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I AM NOW OFFERING MY NEW STOCK OF SPRING GOODS, SUCH AS COMPLETE LINES OF Colored and Black Bunting, Mozambique, Grenadines, Lawns, White Goods and lots of other Novelties in Dress Goods of all descriptions at fearful low figures. Calling your particular attention to the following SPECIALTIES: 200 Pieces of Embroideries and Lace, slightly damaged, and purchased from a recent fire in New York, which I offer at a sacrifice. 100 Corsets, worth from one dollar and upwards, in all sizes, at 50 cents. Special Inducements in House Furnishing Goods. The prettiest line of White and Colored Table Damasks, Towels and Toweling in great variety, Linens of all kinds and quality and all Domestic and Staple Goods at greatly Reduced Figures. Something New in the style of a handsomely decorated Rustic Window Shade. A large assortment of Cabinet Hardware cheaper than ever. Hosiery—50 different styles for Ladies Misses and Children, very cheap. The prettiest designs of Lace Curtains, and also a good line of Mattings, at New Orleans figures!



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N. B.—All correspondence should be with M. A. Dauphine as above. In all cases the tickets themselves are sent, and never circulars, offering certificates or anything else instead. Any one proposing to offer anything else by circular or otherwise, on his own behalf or that of the Company is a swindler.

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