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Wednesday, May 26, 1875.

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS!

OUR FRIENDS and subscribers will be pleased to hear that we have perfected arrangements with the publishers of the INDUSTRIAL RECORD of St. Louis, whereby we are enabled to furnish the DEMOCRAT and the INDUSTRIAL RECORD, (both weekly), for the low price of \$4.50. We make this offer for the purpose of largely increasing our circulation.

Our Packet.

The Packet of our trade, the Bart. Able, which by this time has settled the public mind down to her merits, her usefulness and her commercial punctuality, still hangs on in her own and legitimate trade, despite the Summer dullness and coming scarcity of freights.

HOMICIDE.—A fight, difficulty or affray took place at or near Loyd's Bridge, in this Parish, on last Friday, between P. M. Richardson, a citizen of Bayou Boeuf, and J. D. Thompson, a stage driver in the employ of Colonel McGinnis, which resulted in the instant killing of the latter.

DR. HENRY ST. JOHN offers to the market a fine and choice lot of seasonable articles for the present Summer season.

THE Councilmen of our Town intend converting their room, recently vacated by Levin, into an office for their sittings, and as one for the Mayor and Constable.

RIVER falling yet at a slow rate, with ample water everywhere in it for the navigation of the few boats yet left in the trade.

THANKS to the Bart. Able, Maria Louise and the News Agent of the Bart. Able for late New Orleans papers.

THERE must be "crooked" whiskey in Alexandria, judging by the way it effects the men who drink it.

MR. KELLOGG has cancelled the bonds of John DeLacy, late Sheriff of Rapides.

BRECKINRIDGE.

John C. Breckinridge has died at the age of fifty-four. When we remember that the last ten years has been spent in complete retirement, we shall properly estimate the vigorous intellect that could promote its possessor so young in years to the various positions held by him.

The Democrat gave in its issue of July 4, 1860, a description of the man and his career and we reproduce it now as the wreath we lay upon his grave.

He is a Virginian by descent, a Kentuckian by birth, and the offspring of a commingled virtues, both head and heart, of an exalted character.

The grandfather of our standard bearer was the first Senator from the State of Kentucky and was the author of those well-known resolutions of 1785-89—the ground-work of the Democracy which John C. Breckinridge has advocated and sustained with such consistency and ability.

The favorite of Southern Democrats had the advantage of the best home and academic instruction. He was a graduate of Centre College at Danville, Kentucky, of Princeton College of New Jersey, and afterwards of the Law Department of Transylvania University at Lexington, the seat of his native county, Fayette.

He served in the Kentucky Legislature, was a Major of Kentucky volunteers in the war with Mexico distinguished for his generous treatment of the men under his command and especially for his watchful care of the sick and his professional advice gratuitously to soldiers in difficulty.

In 1851 he was elected to Congress from Henry Clay's District, strongly Whig as it was, and in spite of the opposition, and was recognized as a leader. Two years afterwards he was elected to the Ashland District on a Whig ticket, but he should not be returned. Their most astute politician, ex-Governor Letcher, who had vanquished his antagonist in every encounter for thirty years, and who was believed to be invincible in the field, fell to the lot of Breckinridge.

At the Cincinnati Democratic Convention of 1856 Breckinridge was nominated for the Vice-Presidency by acclamation, and his popularity in the West and in Pennsylvania, and the judicious and elegant speeches made by him in the campaign, contributed largely to the fortunate suppression of Fremont and his Black Republican followers.

As a Presiding Officer Major Breckinridge has displayed great ability. His readiness in settling points of order and his uniform dignity and courtesy have had a marked influence. His form, bearing, grace and singularly felicitous style of speaking will command respect as well as in the most intellectual and able legislative body on earth, as our U. S. Senate, as in the most tumultuous gathering of the people.

At the late session of the Legislature of Kentucky he was elected a member of the United States Senate for six years from March 1, 1861.

THE COURT.—The District Court has been in session the whole of last week, still principally engaged with cleaning up the Criminal Docket, and which like the second week of its term, has been successful in finding "Guilty" once for every three times "Not Guilty," has reverberated within the bleached and sacred walls of that palladium of justice.

THE Colossal Bronze Statue of Victory which stands in the Park, at Lowell, before the tomb of the first soldiers that fell in the revolution, is a lasting and beautiful tribute of art. It is one of the first objects sought by strangers visiting our sister city, which indeed many visit purposely to see this elegant object of high art.

THE beautiful tribute to the memory of the great and lamented Breckinridge, which we publish elsewhere, is from the Cincinnati Enquirer, and is certainly a merited and felicitous tribute to that great man, who has died an alien in his own native land.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

We reluctantly allude once more, and for the last time, to the important and vital interests which should cement this community as an adamant rock together. And surely our parents should by this time feel the tinge of shame blanch their cheeks, when we are forced to remind them of their criminal neglect to their true interests and the sacred interests of their children.

The schools here, as it is but too well known, are a farce and a reproach to any civilized community, having been under the control exclusively of bad, ignorant and selfish politicians of the dominant party from the surrender to this hour. They are now under the same control, having just been renewed in that line, without an effort on our part to checkmate the evil, or ask that honors be made easy.

OUR Post MASTER.—The long agony is over—Grant has relieved the anxious ones,—the child is born, and his name is John DeLacy. And what do we think of it? What have we to say about it? Well, readers, friends and fellow-sufferers, for this time you will have to bear with the Democrat-man and let him think heap and say but little.

THE CROPS.—The last week has been a fine one for the crops of the Parish of all sorts and kinds. Three fine, genial showers of rain, just as was needed, have been their dispensation. All are up to work, corn is everywhere maturing to a fine stand, cotton has all been chopped to an equally fair stand, whilst the cane bids fair to equal any, planted since the surrender.

THE press of Philadelphia published two hundred dispatches, on the 20th inst., covering all points in the wheat growing counties of New York State, showing the present condition and prospect of the crop. These dispatches show that it has been injured to such an extent by the cold weather and wet spring that the yield will prove not more than half an average.

JUDGE HAWKINS, of New Orleans, has dismissed the case of Moncure vs. Dubuclet et al., for the possession of the office of State Treasurer, on the ground that said court had no jurisdiction, as the contest was for a constitutional office.

LEVIN was ahead of time last week, and got installed into his new headquarters before our appearance last Wednesday morning. He is now fully under new headway and caters to all alike on his new platform.

THE ENTERTAINMENT.

The entertainment for the benefit of St. James' Church, under the guidance and patronage of the Ladies of that Congregation, came off with eclat and merited success, on last Thursday night. And in using these words of praise, we wish to be understood as not dipping our pen in the flatterer's ink, but are merely according praise where true merit has carved it.

The performance of the Charades, light Vaudevilles, the music, both instrumental and vocal, had for representatives the very recherche of our matrons, young ladies, girls and young men of the Parish, and hence could but be as we depict it, a pleasing, entertaining, intellectual treat, yielding financially a handsome sum.

—IT grows more and more evident every day that the reign of the "bloody shirt" is ended, and that the party which hopes for success in the next National campaign must find a more popular issue than that of fighting the war over again.

—HARD times, dull times, fly times the ideas of the "dog days" are upon us and all are feeling their merciless grip. All these unpleasant dispositions strike hard on an Editor in search of subject matter to write about, as well as on common folks, and hence he must ask them to tread lightly just now on his imperfections in the line editorial.

—WILLIE COLBOURN passed up, on the Bart. Able on Monday, on his way home. He has been granted a new trial, is under bonds and will make a far better showing in his next trial. We begin to believe that he has been persecuted by the bad ones of his own party, and merited a re-hearing.

—J. D. THOMPSON, whose sad death we notice elsewhere, was a native of Virginia and about 38 years of age. He was a man of good parentage and antecedents, of some cultivation and withal well reared and of good habits.

—ALLEN Lunsford, an old and well known steamboat steward in our trade, died in New Orleans on the 12th inst. We knew the deceased long and well, and considered him endowed with many fine qualities; he was of a retired disposition, of quiet manners and withal a good man.

—CHARLIE DROWN is now head clerk of the Colonel A. P. Koons, which boat passed up on Saturday morning, filling up the void left by the retirement of the La Belle. A package of late New Orleans papers fell to our lot as a consequence of this change.

—RUBBING it in—John DeLacy in the Post Office.

DEATH OF MRS. GOV. HYAMS.

We are grieved once more to record the sorrow and deep affliction which have befallen the family of our former respected fellow-citizen, ex-Governor Hyams, in the loss of his estimable and beloved wife. But a few short months since the great Reaper darkened and saddened his happy household in the loss of daughters and sons, and now that grief has been tenfold aggravated in the loss of the most devoted of wives, of one of the purest of women, and of one of the most affectionate of mothers.

Mrs. Hyams was a resident of our Town for over fifteen years, a neighbor of ours in the days of our youth and early manhood, and we have reasons for knowing she was possessed of all the rare qualities of head and heart, accorded to her in the eulogies now wreathed to her memory. She died, at her home in New Orleans, at midnight, on the 14th inst. Mrs. Hyams was the daughter of Dr. Isaac Smith, a distinguished politician of our State and formerly President of its Senate, and a descendant of John Blair Smith, the brother of Samuel Stanhope Smith, the grand-father of John C. Breckinridge.

—FERGUSON & SCHNACK are determined not to be outdone in their commendable efforts to bring to our market every new invention conducting to the usefulness and wants of a people, who must be economical and time-saving in their households. They have now, and offer for sale for one dollar, the "American Family Fruit and Jelly Press," which is needed in every family as an article of the greatest economy, and as a great substitute to the old means of extracting juice from fruits, which has been handed down to us by our old-grandmother, as straining through a cloth.

—GOLDFE'S Hay Press has been busy all of last week, pressing out his hay for shipment to New Orleans.—The showers of last week have retarded the Mowers, but the Press has done a good week's work. A shipment of one hundred bales go to the City to-day by the Bart. Able. We bespeak a good word for Rapides' new undertaking from our confederates of the New Orleans Press, and a fair trial from consumers.

—BESIDES two-thirds of the audience, Alexandria's contribution to the Entertainment of Thursday, was given in the persons of our young friends, Charlie Goldenberg and Isaac Sackman, and last, though not least, Jack Goulden's fine Band, aided by a few Amateurs. The comic songs were admirably rendered, and indicated but too plainly where the laugh should come in.

—KELLOGG, the other day while out driving with Packard, collided with the vehicle of another person, and overturned both buggies. The lady, who accompanied her husband in one of the buggies, was severely hurt. The two Radical chiefs escaped scot-free.

—CHARMING how they combine the pursuits of Solon and Agricola in Texas. As for instance: "Judge —, of the Superior Court, split three cords of wood, killed and cleaned a hog, and picked four quarts of blackberries after the adjournment of Court yesterday."

—THE Town authorities intend providing new quarters and more commodious ones for the Hook and Ladder boys, and also giving extra accommodations and rooms to the butchers. These things were needed and will be appreciated by the parties concerned.

—P. H. OSWALD is just back from the City, with a select and replenished stock of everything in his line, and is, as ever, ready and willing to receive the calls of his friends and customers.

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE.

In the death of John C. Breckinridge the country is called upon to mourn the loss of a brilliant intellect and a gallant, noble and chivalrous man. Descended from a family distinguished in the annals of Virginia and Kentucky, he more than sustained its traditional fame. When barely thirty years of age he took his seat in the House of Representatives at Washington, and there in a few months attained the distinction of being one of the finest orators who had ever risen within its walls.—When but thirty-six years old—just constitutionally eligible—he was honored by being chosen to the second office in the gift of the American people—that of Vice-President of the United States. The former generation of Democratic politicians will recall him in memory as he was at that time, and when he arose in the Democratic National Convention at Cincinnati to accept the nomination which had been tendered him. He was a perfect specimen of manly and physical beauty. His features were classical; his head nobly intellectual, and his figure was at once elegant and commanding. His voice had the silvery clarion ring that reminded old Kentuckians of Henry Clay in his youth, whom, in many respects, General Breckinridge strongly resembled. There never was an instance in the history of this country where a citizen was so rapidly advanced on the ladder of political eminence!—Almost at a bound he had vaulted into that chair which other able statesmen had devoted a lifetime to secure and failed in obtaining. In 1857 what a splendid future was apparently before the then Vice-President!—He was admired and idolized alike by both sexes. He was the favorite son of Kentucky, and from the Ohio River to the borders of Tennessee, from the mountains of Virginia to the Mississippi, he was pre-eminent in the popular affection. Upon no man had fortune so early in life been so profuse in her gifts.

With an important exception we can say, as Macaulay said of Lord Byron: All the fairies had been bidden to his cradle—one had brought ancestral eminence; another great mental intelligence; another physical beauty, and a fourth every social charm and attraction. No malignant elf, as in the case of Byron, who having been uninvited, from spite had contrived to mingle a curse with every blessing. If the close of his life failed to realize the bright anticipations of his youth; if his sun finally set under the clouds of disappointment and apparent popular neglect, it was owing to no fault of his own, unless it is a fault to be true to one's honest convictions. When the civil war broke out John C. Breckinridge was a member of the United States Senate, just elected, having six years to serve. This splendid position he voluntarily relinquished, in order to share in the dangers of the Southern Confederacy, whose people he believed to be in the right.

What man among them all sacrificed more than did John C. Breckinridge when he took that which was to be the fatal step of his life? He appreciated the momentous responsibility, but he believed it was the path which honor required, and he fearlessly pursued it. In all the great battles of the war which were fought west of the mountains, from the river to the gulf, General Breckinridge was a conspicuous figure. He was the Chevalier Bayard of the South. When its cause was lost he returned to Kentucky with a constitution shattered by the exposures of war, and with all hopes of National distinction gone. He was simply a splendid wreck and monument of the fraternal strife. It was a graceful compliment which was paid him the other day when he was visited by Vice President Henry Wilson, who was a Senator when he occupied that position. Political asperities were forgotten, and the meeting was affectionate and touching between the present and former Vice-Presidents. The tidings of his decease, as they flash over the telegraph wires, will fall with leaden weight upon the people of the South, and will be read with unfeigned regret by all classes in the North, who will deplore that a once bright star has vanished forever and is no longer visible from the shores of time.

—THE last on all about Bean, who defeated Moncure by destroying the returns from De Soto Parish, has him in New Orleans and dangerously ill. Of course those who employed the luckless man to do the dirty work, now utterly repudiate him.

—THE appointment of a cadet to West Point, by Gen. R. L. Gibson, has been bestowed on Thomas J. Lewis, of Orleans, and the appointment to Annapolis upon Ernest Wilkinson, of the Parish of Plaquemines.

—TAKING Mr. Kellogg for authority, there has been funded \$2,854,000 of the bonds named in the supplemental funding bill.

BEAN AND SCISSORS.

—WHY should a mail-boat be called she?

—SEE advertisement Foster's Second Texas Drawing postponed for a few days.

—WE see that Levin to his Varieties has added a fine and splendid lot of artichokes, the best and finest vegetable cultivated in Rapides.

—REFERENCE is demanded to the Charter of the "Bayou Boeuf and Red River Plank Road Company," which we publish elsewhere.

—A MEDIUM woman now says that Charley Boss is in heaven. This accounts for the non-success of the detectives, who know nothing of such a bourne country.

—On all there was a full caucus of the Customhouse party, held in the Granite building in New Orleans on Thursday last, when all the leading lights were present, including Warmoth. At that caucus Tom Anderson was definitely settled upon the candidate for Governor.

—NINE pages, seventy-two columns, of the New Orleans Republican, of May 22, are taken up with the lists of those who owe taxes of this year to the City of New Orleans, with the numbers of their respective bills and the net amount owing by each.

—HON. Jesse D. Bright, one of the old regime of Democratic Senators, in the days when giant intellects had not been superseded by pigmies, died in Baltimore on the 20th inst. It is a coincidence that he should have died so soon after Breckinridge.—They were both Kentuckians, warm friends personally and politically.

HEAD-ED OFF.—Governor Weston, of New Hampshire, and four out of five of his Council decide that the votes cast for "Nat" Head, Republican candidate for the State Senator from the Second District, are to be treated as blanks, claiming that his name is Nathaniel. They also threw out the vote cast for the Prohibition candidate for State Senator, declaring him ineligible on account of not having been a resident of the State as long as the law prescribes. This gives the two disputed seats in the Senate to the Democrats.

—THIS is the encouragement given by the Indianapolis Journal to aspiring youth: "Demosthenes—Feeble Imitators Appear in the Forum—They Rant, Roar and Paw the Air—What was Called the 'Grand Interstate Oratorical Contest'—Callow Youths Prance Along the Rostrum and Incidentally Refer to Cicero and others—Adam, Eve, Tubal Cain, Nineveh, Rome, Herodotus, Constantine, Napoleon Bonaparte, Confucius, and Other Places Mentioned—A Sucker Finally Succeeds in Swallowing the Bird."

—THE funeral of John C. Breckinridge took place, at Lexington, on the 20th inst. It was attended by an immense throng of people anxious to pay the last sad honors to the memory of a great and good man. The officers of the State, headed by Governor Leslie, were present in a body, as were Senators Stevenson and McCreery, and many other distinguished men. The funeral was conducted by the Knights Templar, of which General Breckinridge was an exemplary member. No such outpouring of people has been witnessed since the death of Henry Clay.

SHERMAN'S FIRST KNOWLEDGE OF LINCOLN.—Sherman returned to the North, and in March visited his brother, John Sherman, who took him to see Mr. Lincoln. "John walked up," he writes, "shook hands and took a chair near Lincoln, holding in his hands some papers referring to minor appointments. He turned to me and said, 'Mr. President, my brother, Colonel Sherman, who is just up from Louisiana. He may give you some information you want.' 'Ah!' says Mr. Lincoln, 'how are they getting along down there?' I said, 'they think they are getting along swimmingly, they are preparing for war.' 'Oh, well,' said he, 'if you will manage to keep him, I was silent and no more to him, and we soon left. I was sadly disappointed, and remember that I broke out on John, damning the politicians generally, saying, 'you have got things in a hell of a fix, and you may get them out, as best you can,' adding, 'the country was sleeping on a volcano that might burst forth at any moment, but that I was going to St. Louis to take care of my family, and would have nothing more to do with it.'—[From the Memoirs of General W. T. Sherman.]

—THE Reverend Mr. Bartol, of Boston, seems to have broken out rather unexpectedly when he told his congregation, "If we would have no monsters about us in the community, let not idiots or insane pair, or scrofulous or consumptives, those soaked in alcohol or conceived in lust, entering the world diseased in body or mind, or overweighed with any propensity of passion, be allowed to marry, any more than we would have a nursery for wolves and bears, or cultivate poisonous ivy, deadly nightshade, or apple-fern in the inclosures of our houses, our yards and fields. Society, by righteous custom, if not by statute law, has a right to prevent, to forbid the multiplication of monstrous specimens of humanity. That mewing, puking, drooling, walling baby ought not to exist; it is no blessing, but a curse of nature and God on the misdoing of men and women."