

Lake Charles Commercial.

VOL. 1. LAKE CHARLES, CALCASIEU PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1881. NO. 14.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GABRIEL A. FOURNET, Attorney
at Law, Lake Charles, La., office formerly occupied by Louis Leveque, on Court House Square.
July 9, 1881-ly.

GEORGE H. WELLS, Attorney at Law, Lake Charles, Calcasieu Parish, La., Practices in Calcasieu, Cameron and Vernon parishes, and in Orange and Jefferson counties, Texas.
July 9, 1881-6m.

F. A. GALLAUGHER, Attorney at Law, will practice in this and adjoining parishes, and before the Supreme Court, at Opelousas.
Sept. 3, 1881-ly.

A. J. KEARNEY, District Attorney, 14th Judicial District, practices in the several parishes of the District. Office, in Lake Charles, at the Hustell House.
Office, in Leesburg, at his residence.
July 9, 1881-ly.

J. C. MUNDAY, M. D., Surgeon, Physician and Obstetrician,
CONTINUES to practice his profession and can be consulted at his Drug Store, on Ryan street, at all hours.
Lake Charles, La., July 9, 1881-ly.

FRANK MAISER, TONSORIAL ARTIST,
Ryan St., Lake Charles.
HAIR Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing and Hair Dyeing done in the latest styles.
July 9, 1881-4f.

BEREMAN BROS., JAMES BLAIR, O'BRIEN & BLAIR, Contractors and Builders,
LAKE CHARLES, LA.
July 9, 1881-ly.

SCHINDLER & VALVERDE, SHIP BUILDING AND REPAIRING,
Contractors, &c.,
On South Bank of Lake Charles.
Sept. 3, 1881.

Furniture Repaired,
HAVING permanently located in the town of Lake Charles, I am prepared to repair all kinds of furniture, at short notice, and on reasonable terms. Thankful for past patronage, I solicit a continuance of the same.
Furniture revarnished at the house of the owner.
Shop on Kirby street, near Ryan, Toussaint building.
C. H. BRUCE.
Aug. 13, 1881-ly.

D. B. LYONS, DEALER in Fresh and Pickled Beef, Pork, Mutton, &c., west side of the public square, on the Lake shore.
FREE DELIVERY to regular customers throughout the town.
Thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, he solicits a continuance of the same.
July 9, 1881-ly.

O. I. C.,
MONEY IS IT—DON'T CUMULATE!
JUST IN TIME TO SAVE MONEY!
And I have found the right man in the right place for Good and Cheap Work!
If you want any work done in the line of Roofing, Gutting or repairing, or a good assortment of his own manufactured Tinware, or any old stoves repaired, you go to J. O. VOLZ'S Tin Shop, back on Ryan street, between Hill and the steams, opposite F. A. Gallagher's residence. Sign of the Big Coffee Pot.
July 9, 1881-ly.

FELIX BELLOCO, Schmidt & Ziegler, WHOLESALE GROCERS AND IMPORTERS,
Nos. 49, 51 & 55 Peter St., 39, 41, 43 & 45 Fulton St., New Orleans.
July 9, 1881-ly.

SCHEDULE STEAMER NETTIE,
FROM and after July 1, 1881, the Steamer Nettie will make regular trips between Lake Charles, West Lake Charles and Bagdad, viz:
Leaves Lake Charles for West Lake Charles, A. M. 8:15
Leaves West Lake Charles for Lake Charles, P. M. 4:15
Leaves Lake Charles for Bagdad, P. M. 8:30
Leaves Bagdad for Lake Charles, P. M. 4:15
Leaves West Lake Charles for Lake Charles, A. M. 8:15
Leaves Lake Charles for West Lake Charles, P. M. 4:15
E. H. NICHOLS, Master.
July 9, 1881-4f.

NEW ORLEANS

CHEAP CASH STORE.

E. KAISER & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS,
CROCKERY AND TIN-WARE.

ALL KINDS OF STAPLE GROCERIES.

We are also Agents for the
New Home Sewing Machine
—AND—
Waltham Watches.

In order to make room for our Fall Stock, we will close out our Summer stock of goods at ten per cent. less than our former prices.

BARGAINS!
Come and see for yourself!
LAKE CHARLES, LA.
Aug. 13, 1881-4f.

HASKELL HOUSE,
Ryan Street, Lake Charles, La.
HAVING leased the above named House, I propose to run it in first class style. The table will be kept on the Restaurant plan, and no extortion will be considered too great, to render guests comfortable.
THOS. R. REYNOLDS, Lessee.
Aug. 29, '81-4f.

Referring to the above, in retiring from the Hotel, I desire to return my thanks to those who have so liberally patronized me in the past, and confidently recommend my friends to my successor, knowing that he will give ample satisfaction as a caterer to the traveling public.
W. H. HASKELL.

St. Louis Type Foundry,
115 & 117 Pine St.,
DEALERS IN
Printing and Writing Papers, Cards and Card Board, Tags, Envelopes,
Printing Inks, Bronzes, &c.
Programme Cards, Wedding Envelopes, Wedding Papers, &c.
July 9, 1881.

M. J. ROSTEET,

—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS.

GROCERIES,
—AND—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Lake Charles, La.
July 9, 1881-ly.

H. D. NIX, GENERAL DEALER,
Nix's Ferry, Calcasieu River, La.

I HAVE constantly on hand a large and varied assortment of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

My stock of Boots, Shoes and Hats, is not excelled by any in the country. My stock of Groceries is as complete as can be, and being replenished weekly. From my long experience in merchandising in this parish, I feel confident of being able to satisfy all who will do me the favor to give me a call.

First class, hand made
CYPRESS SHINGLES,
always on hand, in any quantities.
Prompt and assiduous attention to the
FERRY,
day and night. I am specially prepared for crossing droves of horses and cattle, and for taking care of them, having just completed a
LARGE PASTURE,
in which are plenty of grass, water and shade.
Highest market price paid for
Cotton, Wool and Hides.
Give me a call.
H. D. NIX.
Aug. 13, 1881-ly.

How They Slipped.

[Detroit Free Press.]
At eleven o'clock yesterday forenoon a couple of excursionists took seats on the east portico of the City Hall, directly under the window of the chief of Police. He was a bean-pole looking chap of twenty-three, with dust an inch deep on his back, and she was an anburn-haired angel of twenty, wearing a solid shoe, and chewing three quids of gum rolled into one. For a long time they sat and looked at the fountains and sighed and were silent. Then he tenderly queried:

"Hanner, isn't it dreamy?"
"Yum," she answered.
"I could sit here forever," he whispered.
"I don't believe I could—I'd be hungry."

More silence and sighs, and then he took her elbow in his hand and said:
"Hanner, I'm hungry now."
"Didn't you bring a biscuit along?"

"Hungry for your love, Hanner—not for biscuits. Hanner, 'sposen we 'sposen a case?"
"Well?"
"'Sposen I knew a Justice of the Peace who would marry us?"
"How much?"
"Two dollars."

"Have you got the money?"
"Hanner, do you doubt my love? I've got seventy-five cents, and I'll hunt up the Harker boys and borrow the rest."
"I'm afraid."
"Now, Hanner."

"Oh, I can't; you know my folks don't like you."
"Hanner, hitch this way till I talk to you. 'Sposen I bought you peanuts and candy and watermelon! 'Sposen you realized my great love, and concluded to hitch to me before some other girl captured the prize? We'd gently slip down these steps, turn the corner of this stately edifice, walk to the shop of a justice, and you'd have me and I'd have you."

"Oh dear, but pa would rave."
"Hold on, Hanner. Your par needn't know it—no one will know it. We'd keep it as silent as the grave until I had made your old man respect me for what I are. Gimme half a show, and I'll make your par foller me round like a calf within a year, and your mar will fairly love the ground I walk on. Come, Hanner, let's slip."

"Oh, Gawge!"
"Hanner—Hanner! Think of the romance—the love—the mystery—the tenderness—the gold watches, and diamond rings, and silk dresses."
"Where?"
"Why, next year, when wool comes off. Don't I own forty acres of land? Don't I dote on you? Would I ask you to slip around if I didn't love you above the best boss in our county. Hanner let us slip."

"And you really love—"
Then they slipped.
They caught sight of a six-foot farmer coming up the walk, with a big cane on one arm and his wife on the other, and the girl slid for Michigan avenue and the lover for Griswold street, the latter whispering to himself, as he dodged through the City Hall:

"That's her old dad, and he knocks oxen down with that club.
An exchange says: "A man lives in this vicinity who states that he first met his wife in a storm, popped the question in a storm, and has lived in a storm ever since." That must have been Mr. and Mrs. Cy Clone.

"I've an idea," he exclaimed as he briskly stepped into the sanctum. He had another one as he was more rapidly fired out.—[N. Y. News.

A RACE WITH A TORRENT.

How a Train Crossed a Bridge Just in the Nick of Time.

[El Paso (Texas) Times.]
Saturday last a terrible rain-storm visited the section just above Albuquerque, and the arroyos and creeks were suddenly filled with a large volume of water, which raced down in the shape of a huge wave four to six feet high. The south-bound passenger train on the Santa Fe was booming along in the midst of the storm and was approaching the long bridge just below Wallace when the engineer observed the huge wave rushing and roaring in the large arroya along which the track runs for some distance before it crosses the bridge. The engineer appreciated the terrible force of the torrent and also knew that when it reached the long bridge the structure would be swept away like a straw. They were both at a furious pace, but the torrent rolled swifter than the express train and threatened to reach the bridge before the latter. The passengers were aware of the mighty race in progress and the wildest excitement prevailed on board. Just as it seemed a losing game for the express train and the engineer was prepared to slacken speed a curve showed ahead just approaching the bridge, in which the train held the inside track by 100 feet. With unchecked rein and urged by a fiery energy, the iron horse quivered with new hope and dashing around the short curve leaped upon and across the bridge just as the defeated element reached the structure. Within a second after the train passed over the bridge was borne away on the torrent's crest and a gap of 1000 feet was made in the roadway.

Drowning a Chinese Widow.
[From the North China Review.]
On the evening of the 30th of June, while the steamer Peking was lying alongside the hulk at Hankow, the officers witnessed an attempt to drown a woman from a Sampan, close to the landing steps, on the part of two men, one of whom was seen to push her into the water. Mr. Morgan, of the custom service, who saw the occurrence from the shore, ran down the steps and rescued the woman, the water there being only about six feet deep. When he pulled her out of the water it was found that her hands were tied behind her, and that a large stone was fastened around her neck. She said to her rescuer, "Maskee, more better I die!" When she recovered from the effects of her bath she went home. At 4:30 the next day she was "successfully" drowned by her two brothers-in-law, the men whose attempt had been frustrated on the previous day. They took her out this time into the middle of the river, and, having attached a line to her waist, as well as pinned her arms and fixed a stone around her neck, they pushed her into the water as before. After life was extinct they pulled the body up by the line around the waist, took it ashore and buried it with the usual funeral rites. The crime of the deceased was stated to be that "she refused to marry an old man; she, being a fine, blooming widow, wanted something better." The details of the actual murder were given to Mr. Morgan by some Chinese who witnessed both events, and the murderers themselves told him that it would have been better if he had not interfered with the first attempt.

Patrick on the Zebra.—"That kind of a buste is that—the mule with his ribs on the outside of his skin entirely!"

Pre-historic Arizona.

[Prescott Miner.]
Right here where Prescott now stands can be traced the walls of an ancient city, and if we are to judge from the wearing down of mountains and the covering of earth that has always hidden the buildings from being traced, we should say that many thousands of years have passed and gone since the people who once inhabited a prosperous city where now stands Prescott, the most beautiful village in Arizona, took their departure or became extinct. That a large and flourishing city once existed here, there can be no doubt, as the evidences are proof positive, and defy contradiction. Very often relics are taken from excavations of great depth, and we are inclined to believe that the former inhabitants of Arizona were a curious but a somewhat civilized race. Again, the geologist and antiquarians have a rich field for study in Arizona, for go where you may you are continually treading on the homes and graves of a race of whom nothing is known, other than that they lived in houses and had large buildings of worship.

A Rattler of a Watch.
[Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.]
A man of Capt. Cuttle build and general tone was yesterday at work in front of the regulator at Frederick's jewelry store with an old silver watch of warming-pan dimensions. As he turned the hands of his watch about with a big brass key, a gentleman said to him in a joking way: "That's a fine, healthy-looking watch you've got there, Commodore." "Well, yes," said the owner of the watch, "I don't know that she keeps any better time than this here big clock, with all the hands and fixins to it, but she keeps more of it. She's a rattler to go. You see me settin' of her now, and givin' of her an even start with the big clock; well, now, before that big old bumper up there on the wall has waded through twelve hours she will spin off from fourteen to sixteen, just as she happens to be in the humor. She ain't handsome, but I tell you she's just a rattler to go."

The Human Figure.
The proportions of the human figure are strictly mathematical. The whole figure is six times the length of the foot. Whether the form be slender or plump, the rule holds good and deviation from it is a departure from the highest beauty in proportion. The Greeks made all their statues according to this rule. The face, from the highest point of the forehead, where the hair begins, to the chin, is 1-10 of the whole structure. The hand, from the wrist to the tip of the middle finger, is the same. From the top of the chest to the highest point in the forehead is a seventh. If the length of the face from the roots of the hair to the chin, be divided into equal parts, the first division determines the place where the eyebrows meet, and the second the place of the nostrils. The height from the feet to the top of the head is the same as the extremity of the fingers when the arms are extended.

Shaving extraordinary: "Just keep your bottle of whiskey in your closet, and when the girl brings you your hot shaving water in the morning you can mix your toddy quickly and not a soul will know anything about it," said the M. D. The plan worked well until the old man's daughter thought he must be going insane, because he wanted to shave five or six times every day.—[Boston Transcript.

"Blood will tell" is the song of the mosquito.