

Lake Charles Commercial.

VOL. 1. LAKE CHARLES, CALCASIEU PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1881. NO. 19.

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 Par-
ish, La. Practices in Calcasieu, Camer-
on 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 ad-
joining 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 Haskell
House.
Office, in Leesburg, at his residence.
July 9, 1881-ly.

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

DENTISTRY.
D. B. D. D. GRAY continues to practice
his profession, and can be consulted
at the residence of Mr. John McCormick,
Gold and Amalgam fillings, at lowest
prices. Artificial teeth inserted, from
one to a full set. Teeth extracted skill-
fully.
[Oct 27 '81.]

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

PETER FASSOLD,
—PRACTICAL—
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Ryan St., Lake Charles, La.
Watches and Jewelry Skillfully Repaired
and Warranted.
A Fine Stock of Jewelry Always on
Hand.
Oct. 12, '81-4f.

BERNHARD BREIBES, 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.

G. KANN,
PHARMACIST,
SUCCESSOR TO
Dr. J. C. Munday.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully pre-
pared, day or night.
Oct. 15, 1881-4f.

Furniture Repaired.
HAVING permanently located in the
town of Lake Charles, I am pre-
pared to repair all kinds of furniture, at
short notice, and on reasonable terms.
Thankful for your patronage, I solicit
a continuance of the same.
Furniture reupholstered at the house of
the owner.
Shop on Kirby street, near Ryan, Tou-
chey building.
C. H. BRUCE,
Aug. 13, 1881-4f.

W. L. C.
MILLIONS IN IT—DON'T GUMBLE!
JUST IN TIME TO SAVE MONEY!
At last 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, Guttering or repairing, or
a good assortment of his own manufac-
tured furniture, or any other articles re-
quired, you go to **JOS. VOLZ'S** Tin Shop,
located on Ryan street, between Hill and
Pine streets, opposite F. A. Gallagher's
residence. Sign of the Big Coffee Pot.
July 9, 1881-4f.

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.
Job work of all descriptions done with
neatness and despatch at this office.
Give us a call.

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.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO SECURE
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 exertion
will be considered too great, to render
guests comfortable.
THOS. B. REYNOLDS,
Aug. 20, '81-4f. Lessee.

LAKE HOUSE,
Opposite the Court House,
Lake Charles, La.,
Livery, Feed Stable and Sample Room.
Bar Room and Billiard Saloon
Attached.
GREEN HALL,
Sept. 18, '81. Proprietor.

KING'S RESTAURANT,
Ryan St., Lake Charles.
MEALS at all hours, and customers
may rest assured that their ap-
petites will be satisfied.
July 9, 1881-4f.

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 merchan-
dising 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, 1881-4f.

A Nobleman's Romance.

[Glasgow Herald.]

As a bit of Melbourne gossip arising out of the recent visit of the Detached Squadron of Melbourne, we need not conceal the rumor, which is believed to have truth to rest upon, that Lord Charles Scott, captain of the Bacchante, has been engaged to be married to Miss Ada Ryan, daughter of Mr. Ryan of Mount Macedon, Victoria. It is said that Mr. Ryan did not readily acquiesce in the purpose of the two principals in this affair of the heart, and at the most he would only consent conditionally—the conditions being that the Duke of Buccleuch, father of the love-smitten sailor, should be consulted, in the first place, and that the affair should be postponed for twelve months.

Here is how the Melbourne Bulletin (suppressing the names) has put the story in its pages. "She was a beautiful brunette, with a certain witchery in her eye that had charmed and fascinated the gallant and noble captain. As they sat together in the conservatory, he, in bluff, manly, sailor-like fashion, asked her for her hand, her heart was already his. 'Oh, my lord!' she said, blushing up to her eyelids, 'you must really ask papa.' And ask papa that noble and gallant captain did next day. 'No,' said the old man, sternly; 'I love my daughter, and if she marries into your family I fear, in the end she might be unhappy; besides, although you can answer for yourself, you do not know how she would be received by her people.' 'But,' pleaded the captain, 'if I write home and get my father's and mother's consent, will you not give way?' 'Well' replied the father, 'get that fixed, and then we will talk about it, for I do not wish to stand in the way of my daughter's happiness.' And now, as the Bulletin puts the matter, 'there is a letter speeding its way home over the snowy billows, watched by the two young and anxious hearts. Will it all end happily? We shall see.'

The Place Where Cats Can't Live.

[California Free Press.]
Jim Townsend, of Lundy, has been making some experiments with an ordinary domestic cat. It has been repeatedly stated that a cat could not live at an altitude of 13,000 feet above the sea. Mr. Townsend has demonstrated that such is the fact. On Monday last he and another gentleman made the ascent of Castle Peak, which is a little over 13,000 feet high. They took with them a cat—Thomas—that was a year old, and had lived at an altitude of 6,000 feet with no symptoms of disease. Mr. Townsend had the cat in a box, and as they went up he took observations and noted very carefully its every movement. When the summit was reached they pitched their tent. This was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The cat partook of some food, and after playing for an hour or so, fell asleep and did not wake up until near midnight. When it did recover consciousness it set up a howling and appeared much distressed. Townsend pitied it and endeavored to make it feel at home, but of no use. It kept up its constant moaning and displayed symptoms of having fits. When morning came the cat was offered food, but it refused to eat and acted even more strangely than during the night. Townsend says it would open its mouth as if gasping for breath; would jump about, and then go to sleep and wake up with a start. All this while close watch was kept and every movement noted. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the cat died of exhaustion.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Many readers will doubtless recollect the tragical fate of Burton, in Missouri, on which a novel was founded, that still continues in the libraries. A young lady, belonging to a genteel and very proud family in Missouri, was beloved by a young man named Burton, but unfortunately her affections were fixed on one less worthy. He left her with a tarnished reputation. She was by nature energetic and high-spirited; her family were very proud; and she lived in the midst of a society which considered revenge a sacred virtue, and named it honor. Misted by this false popular sentiment and her own excited feelings, she resolved to repay her lover's treachery by death. But she kept her secret so well that no one suspected her purpose, though she purchased pistols and practiced with them daily. Mr. Burton gave evidence of his strong attachment by renewing his attentions when the world looked coldly upon her. His generous kindness won her bleeding heart, but the softening influence of love did not lead her to forego the dreadful purpose she had formed. She watched for a favorable opportunity and shot her betrayer when no one was near to witness the horrible deed. Some little incident excited the suspicion of Burton, and he induced her to confess to him the whole transaction. It was obvious enough that suspicion would naturally fasten upon him, the well-known lover of her who had been so deeply injured. Circumstantial evidence was fearfully against him, and he soon saw that his chance was doubtful; but with affectionate magnanimity he concealed this from her. He was convicted and condemned. A short time before the execution he endeavored to cut his throat, but his life was saved for the cruel purpose of taking it away according to the cold-blooded barbarism of the law. Pale and wounded, he was hoisted to the gallows before the gaze of a Christian community.

The guilty cause of all this was almost frantic when she found that he had sacrificed himself to save her. She immediately published the whole history of her wrongs and revenge. Her keen sense of wounded honor was in accordance with public sentiment. Her wrongs excited indignation and compassion, and the knowledge that an innocent and magnanimous man had been so brutally treated excited a general revulsion of popular feeling. No one wished for another victim, and she was left unpunished, save by the records of her memory.

IN GOOD HANDS.—He was a young country fellow, a little awkward and bashful, but of sterling worth of character. She was a Cincinnati belle, and had sense enough to appreciate his worth despite his awkwardness and bashfulness, and was his fiancée. On a gloomy Sunday evening last winter, they were standing in front of the window in the beautiful parlor of her home on East Walnut Hills, watching the snowflakes rapidly falling outside. He was not up in small society talk, and, being hard up for something to say, remarked, as he watched the snow falling: "This will be hard on the old man's sheep."
"Never mind, dear," said she, slipping her arm around him, "I will take care of one of them."
[Cincinnati Commercial.]

One of the old settlers of the Isles of Shoals seeing the name Psyche on a hull of a yacht the other day, spelled it out slowly, and then exclaimed, "Well, if that ain't the darndest way to spell fish!"

The Commercial Traveller.

[R. J. Burdette.]

What would I do without "the boys?" How often have they been my friends. I go to a new town. I don't know where to go. The man with the samples gets off at the same station. I follow him without a word or tremor. He calls the bus driver by name and orders him to "get out of this," as soon as we are seated. And when I follow him I am inevitably certain to go to the best house there is in the place. He shouts to the clerk by name, and fires a joke at the landlord as we go in. He looks over my shoulder as I register after him, and hands me his card with a shout of recognition. He peeps at the register again and watches the clerk assign me to 98. "Ninety, nothing!" he shouts. "Who's in 15?" The clerk says he is saving 15 for Judge Dryasdust. "Well, he be blown," says my cheery friend. "Give him the attic, and put this gentleman in 15." And if the clerk hesitates he seizes the pen and gives me 15 himself; and then he calls the porter, orders him to carry up my baggage and put a fire in 12, and then in the same breath adds: What time will you be down to supper, Mr. Burdette? And he waits for me, and, seeing that I am a stranger in the town, he sees that I am cared for, and that the waiters do not neglect me; he tells me about the town, the people, and the business. He is breezy, cheery, sociable, full of new stories, always good natured; he frisks with cigars, and overflows with "thousand-mile tickets;" he knows all the best rooms in all the hotels; he always has a key for the car seats, and turns a seat for himself and his friends without troubling the brakeman, but he will ride on the wood-box or stand outside to accommodate a lady, or he will give his seat to an old man. For three years I have travelled with him, from Colorado to Maine, and I have seen the worst and best of him, and I know that the best far outweighs the worst. I could hardly get along without him, and I am glad he is numerous.

Talmage on the Pistol.

Talmage has said many good things, but few more applicable to an existing evil than the following: "Another practical use of this great national calamity is that it has disgusted more than ever people with this free use of firearms. On the frontier, or if it is your business as an officer of the law to make the arrest of a desperado, you had better be armed, but it is high time that all respectable citizens snap in two their sword canes and unload their deadly weapons. "If you move in respectable society in Brooklyn, or New York, or Washington, or London, you have no need of any more weapons than the two God gave you—two honest fists—and they are easily loaded. If you feel the need of having a pistol in your pocket you are a miserable coward. If you are afraid to go down the street unarmed, you had better get your grand-mother with her knitting-needles to go with you. A pistol is the meanest and most infernal weapon ever invented. It is the weapon of a sneak. I would as soon carry a toad in my vest pocket."
A gentleman in Selma, Ala., when only twenty-one years old, married a widow of fifty. A few days ago, when sixty-five years of age, he married a young lady of twenty-one.
An Irishman drinks whiskey, a Frenchman wine, an Englishman ale, a Dutchman beer, and an American anything he can get.