

# Lake Charles Commercial.

VOL. 1.

LAKE CHARLES, CALCASIEU PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1882.

NO. 44.

## 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. GALLAGHER**, Attorney at Law, will practice in this and adjoining parishes, and before the Supreme Court, at Opelousas. Sep. 3, 1881.-ly.

**A. R. MITCHELL**, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Lake Charles, La., will practice in all the parishes of the 14th Judicial District, and the Supreme Court, at Opelousas. Jan. 7 '82.

**A. J. KEARNEY**, District Attorney, 14th Judicial District, practices in the several parishes of the District. Office, upstairs in the Court House, Lake Charles. July 9, '81.-ly.

**Wm. M. Flowers, M. D.** LAKE CHARLES, LA. Can be found at Mrs. Demere's, on Pujot street. Dec. 17, 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.

## DENTISTRY.

**DR. C. D. CRAIN** continues to practice his profession, and can be consulted at his office, in the "Communal" office building, on Ryan street. Gold and Amalgam fillings, at lowest prices. Artificial teeth inserted, from one to a full set. Teeth extracted skillfully. Oct 29 '81.

## G. KANN, PHARMACIST.

SUCCESSOR TO **Dr. J. C. Munday.** Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared, day or night. Oct. 15, 1881.-4f.

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

**BEREMIAN & BLAIR, O'BRIEN & BLAIR, Contractors and Builders,** LAKE CHARLES, LA. July 9, 1881.-ly.

**Attakapas Marble Works,** H. BLAKESLEY, Proprietor. New Iberia, La.

**TOMBS, MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES,** And all descriptions of Grave Yard Work, promptly attended to. Designs, with prices, to be seen at this office. [March 11, 1882.-6m.]

## HAIR WEAVING.

TO the ladies of Lake Charles and vicinity, I would announce that I am prepared to execute all kinds of hair work, such as **Switches, Puffs, Curls and Wrinklets.** Hair combings worked into all styles desired. I will match any and all samples of hair, sent or brought to me, at reasonable rates. MRS. ELIZA MENGES. Nov. 5, '81.-4f.

## Schindler & Valverde,

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

## W. O. I. 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 **Boating, Gutting or repairing, or a good assortment of his own manufactured Tinware, or any old stoves repaired,** you go to **W. O. I. C.'S Tin Shop**, located on Ryan street, between Mill and Pine streets, opposite F. A. Gallagher's residence. Sign of the Big Green Pot. July 9, 1881.-ly.

Job work of all descriptions done with neatness and dispatch at a fair price as a rule.

## 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.

A large stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

&C., &C.,

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO SECURE

### BARGAINS!

Come and see for yourself!

LAKE CHARLES, LA.

Aug. 13, 1881.-4f.

## St. Louis Type Foundry,

N. E. Corner of Third & Vine Sts.

—DEALERS IN—

Printing and Writing Papers, Cards and Card Board, Tags, Envelopes, Printing Inks, Envelopes, &c.

Programme Cards, Wedding Envelopes, Wedding Papers, &c. July 9, 1881.

## GALVESTON

ARTIFICIAL STONE WORKS.

ORNAMENTAL Chimneys, Water, Sewer and Drain Pipes, Well Pipes. A full supply of ornamental door and window caps, sills, steps, key-stones, water-lutes, curb stones, country vaults, garden-walk and flower-bed curbs, pavements, and artificial stone work of every description, made to order. M. J. ROSTEET, Agent for Calcasieu Parish. Aug. 13, 1881.-4f.

## M. J. ROSTEET,

## GRAND OPENING

—OF A—

### NEW STOCK

—OF—

### GOODS,

—BY—

### J. FRANK,

OF

VERMILIONVILLE, AT

Jno. S. Davidson's Corner.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

AND

MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Special attention of the Ladies is called to the fine assortment of **Ladies' Underwear,** I keep always on hand. Call and examine.

J. FRANK.

March 18, 1882.-3m.

### PROCLAMATION!

## BEWIS COOPER & CO.,

Bagdad, La.,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

CLOTHING,

SADDLERY,

—AND—

General Merchandise,

—OF—

### EVERY KIND!

Our stock is large and complete. Selected more especially to meet the requirements of timber and tin men, who will find it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

### COME ONE! COME ALL!!

Oct. 22, 1881.-3m.

## I. PARMER'S

### GREAT DISCOVERY,

THE

## CALIFORNIA OIL OF LIFE,

WILL CURE THE FOLLOWING

DISEASES:

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sick

Headache, Pneumonia, Tooth-

ache, Cholera, Cramps and

Cholera Morbus, Spinal

Meningitis, Fevers,

Chills, Brain Fever, Paralysis, Di-

arrhea, Flux, Gravel, Coughs,

Colds and Sore Throat,

Neuralgia of the Bone,

Snakebite, Cuts,

Gunshot, and Wounds

of any kind.

Sore and Weak Eyes, Ear-Ache,

Enlarged Spleen, Worms of

Children, Tetter or Ring-

worm, Piles, &c., &c.

As a Female Regulator,

it has no equal.

It is a Powerful Emmenagogue.

Full directions with each bottle.

Manufactured by F. M. McClen-

don, and sold by

W. M. MEYER, Druggist,

Lake Charles,

La.

## Charley Collins' Prayer.

[Dan Scott, in Deadwood Times.]

Four years ago this fall a hot political canvass was being made in the county of which Sioux City is the seat. Charley took an active part in the election and went out into the interior of the country to do work for his side. The second day Charley strayed beyond his limits and got into an adjoining county. Hearing of a Methodist prayer meeting in the neighborhood he concluded to take it in. Arriving at the house just about dark, he assumed a long sanctimonious expression of countenance, and being a man who readily adapts himself to circumstances—in fact he always goes on the principle that when in Rome, do as Romans do—he announced himself as a meek and lowly worker in the vineyard of the Lord.

When the season of prayer was at its height the leader called out, "Brother Collins, please to offer up a word." This was a little more than Charley expected, but as he was after the votes of the brethren, notwithstanding they were in another county, he let himself loose after this fashion: "O Lord, continue to shower your blessings upon us farmers, the bone and sinew of our country, who always vote right. Give them bountiful crops, give them flocks of hogs and herds of cattle, give them anything they want, give them more than they want and make them take it; give them bushels of wheat, oats and corn; give them barrels of pork, give them barrels of sugar, give them barrels of—" at this juncture Charley began to hesitate. He was talking much faster than he could think up the good things he wanted the farmers to have, but he continued: "give them barrels of delicious fruit, give them barrels of pepper—O, hell, no! that's too much pepper!" At this bad break one of the brethren cried "amen," and Charley hid himself behind his chair, and mentally kicked himself at his own surpassed, unique and profane style, for the ungodly manner in which he gave himself away.

Last week at Dubuque, Iowa, a printer named Ralph Sawyer was convicted of violating the Sunday law of the State by fishing on that day. This is a new departure for Iowa, and the probabilities are that it will work wonders in the church. All those chronic pious chaps who have been in the habit of searching for sermons in running brooks in trout time will have to let up on their usual devotional recreation. They might wear one of those innocent looking fishpole walking sticks that shuts up like a telescope when anybody approaches. Otherwise it will not be pleasant to angle on the Sabbath. What galls our too susceptible nature is the fact that the party fined was a printer, one of those things that knows no wrong.—[Bloomington Eye.]

Governor Vance, of North Carolina, was in Philadelphia the other day, and while there met, in the person of a hotel waiter, a negro, advanced to middle age, whom he had known down South. He made a few pleasant remarks to the colored man, and got into twitting him about religious matters, on which the darkey spoke with some fervor. "Well, now, Joe," said the Governor, "do you really believe in this election by God that you speak of?" "Deed I do, Massa Vance," said the negro, seriously, with a shake of the head. "Well, do you think I am elected to be saved?" "Scarcely know, Massa Vance; but I never heard of any one being elected what wasn't a candidate."

If wit is hadilage, what must it be in youth?

## Home Love.

[Christian at Work.]

Home love is the best love. The love you are born to is the sweetest you will ever have on earth. You, who are so anxious to escape from the home-nest, pause and remember this is so. It is right that the hour should come when you, in your turn, should become a wife and a mother and give the best love to others; but will be just it. Nobody, not a lover—not a husband—will ever be so tender or so true as your mother or father. Never again, after strangers have broken the beautiful bond, will there be anything so sweet as the little circle of mother, father and children where you were cherished, protected, praised and kept from harm. You may not know it now, but you will know it some day. Whomsoever you may marry, true and good though he may be, will, after the love days are over and the honeymoon has waned, give you only what you deserve of love and sympathy—and usually much less; lest you lose that love which came in through the eye because the one who looked thought you beautiful. But those who bore you, who loved you when you were that dreadful little object, a small baby, and thought you exquisitely beautiful and wonderfully brilliant—they don't care for faces that are fairer and forms that are more graceful than yours. You are their very own, and so better to them always than others.

### Not a Friend in Town.

Just as a new preacher was ascending the pulpit, a steward pulled his coat and said: "Look out brother, there comes in Col. Bushead, the principal saloon man in town. He pays more to the church fund than any one else. Be careful what you say and don't abuse the liquor business."

The minister said he'd try and not be too hard on them, and started up, when the deacon jerked him back and remarked:

"You see that man coming in with a red face? Well that's Gen. Swiggwell. He drinks pretty hard but pays more pew rent than any man in town. The church couldn't get along without him. Now don't come down too hard on drunkards."

"I'll try to hit him lightly. But, my dear sir, what will I preach against, without making somebody mad?"

"Give the legislature and the prohibitionists fits. They haven't got a friend in town. Pitch into them."

The Boston girls hold still until they are well kissed, when they flare up and say, "I think you ought to be ashamed." When a young chap steals a kiss from a New Haven girl she says "I reckon it's my turn now," and gives him a box on the ears that he don't forget for a week. When a clever fellow steals a kiss from a Yonkers girl she smiles, blushes deeply and says nothing, and when a man is smart enough to steal the divine luxury from one of our city ladies, they are perfectly satisfied and receive the salute with Christian meekness—when smitten on one cheek, they turn the other also.

An Irish editor got out of a railroad car to take some refreshments, and the train started without him. "Stop there," he shouted, "stop, ye old stam wagon. Ye've got a passenger aboard that's left behind."

"Jury" said a western judge, "you kin go out and find a verdict. If you cannot find one of you own, let the one the last jury used." The jury returned with the verdict of "Suicide in the ninth degree."

Revolutionists may talk, but a dam was the prime evil man.