

Lake Charles Commercial.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GABRIEL A. FOURNET, Attorney at Law, Lake Charles, La., office front room Commercial building, Ryan street, between Pajo and Broad streets. July 9, 1881.

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.

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

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.]

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.

The Peoples Drug Store.

W. A. Knapp, Ag't, PHARMACIST.

MUNDAY'S OLD STAND-LAKE CHARLES.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed at all hours. [Sept 2'82-4f.]

Moore & Singleton, DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Sugar Town, Calcasieu Parish, La.

KEEP constantly on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockeryware, Saddlery, etc. in fact every article which may be called for by their customers, at lowest prices for cash. [Jan 1'83.]

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, Curis 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.

B. SWEENEY, SHIP CARPENTER, BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR.

At his ways on the Calcasieu river, he is prepared to do all kinds of ship building, repairing, etc. [April 5'82.]

JOHN KELLER, Boot and Shoemaker,

Ryan Street, next to Commercial Office.

LAKE CHARLES, LA.

IS prepared to execute all work in his line, with neatness and despatch. Best of material used, and all work guaranteed. He solicits a share of the public patronage.

Residence on Pajo street, former residence of Louis Schaffner. July 22, 1882-ly.

LAKE HOUSE, Opposite the Court House,

Lake Charles, La., Livery, Feed Stable and Sample Room.

Bar Room and Billiard Saloon Attached.

GREEN HALL, Proprietor.

Sept. 18, '81.

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. R. REYNOLDS, Lessee. Aug. 20, '81-4f.

COSMOPOLITAN RESTAURANT,

RYAN STREET, - LAKE CHARLES, C. SCHINDLER, Proprietor.

Feb. 3, 1882.

JOSEPH ECKART,

Watchmaker & Jeweller.

AND DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, FINE GOLD JEWELRY, ETC.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has opened a shop on Ryan street, next to Fricke's Opera House.

Watchcases and Jewellery carefully repaired and warranted.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

Lake Charles, June 24, 1882.

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

M. J. ROSTEET, -DEALER IN-

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS.

GROCERIES,

WINES, LIQUORS,

-AND-

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

-ALSO-

Agent for the celebrated

"Roelker Plow,"

manufactured by the Roelker Plow Co., Evansville, Indiana.

Lake Charles, La. July 9, 1881-ly.

A. W. HYATT, Stationer, Printer, Lithographer,

73 Camp Street, NEW ORLEANS.

Agent for J. H. WILSON, Philadelphia, Pa.,

-DEALER IN-

Military Goods, Masonic and Odd Fellows' Regalia, Lodge Jewels, and Paraphernalia, Books, Odes, Blanks, Etc.

Agent for Johnson's Philadelphia Type Foundry.

Agent for Chas. Eneu Johnson's Celebrated Printing Inks.

Book, News, Job and Colored Inks, always on hand.

Clerks of Court, Recorders, Sheriffs, and other Parish Officers supplied with Printed Blanks, Blank Books, etc., at short notice and on reasonable terms. Oct. 8, 1881-ly.

O. T. SCHINDLER, SHIP BUILDER, Contractor and Repairer,

LAKE CHARLES, - LOUISIANA.

ALL work executed in a superior manner. Contracts complied with to the letter. Bond for faithful compliance with the same when desired. Refer to the people of Calcasieu, among whom I have grown up.

O. T. SCHINDLER. Jan. 6, 1883-4f.

The Best Sewing Machine IN THE MARKET IS "POE'S FAVORITE!"

They are Standard Singer Style and only \$25 to \$30.

A full stock on hand, and for sale by L. COOPER & CO., Bagdad. Dec. 31, 1881-4f.

Furniture Store.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Lake Charles and vicinity that he has opened a Furniture Store on Pajo street, where can be found all kinds of

FURNITURE, BURIAL CASKETS, &c., &c. He solicits a share of the public patronage. J. O'BRIAN. July 9, 1881-4f.

COME ONE! COME ALL!!

Oct. 22, 1881-3m.

O. I. C.

MILLIONS IN IT! -DON'T GRUMBLE!

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 manufactured Hardware, or any old stoves repaired, you go to JGS. VOLP'S Tin Shop, on Ryan street, between Mill and Pine streets, opposite F. A. Gallagher's residence. Sign of the Big Coffee Pot. July 9, 1881-4f.

Ladies, Attention

IS CALLED to the Opening of a New and Select Stock of

Millinery Goods,

At New Orleans Prices.

Also a full Stock of

LADIES' UNDERWEAR,

CHILDREN'S DRESSES, NOTIONS, HOSIERY, ETC.

HAIR GOODS, A SPECIALTY.

Do not fail to call and examine my stock, at the corner of Ryan and Division streets, Lake Charles.

MRS. J. MULLER. Nov. 18, 1882.

MISS L. WALSHE

(LATE OF NEW ORLEANS.)

Billbo St., between Broad and Pajo Sts., nearly opposite the M. E. Church.

Lake Charles, La.,

Fashionable Millinery,

-AND- DRESSMAKING ESTABLISHMENT.

Bridal Trousseaus a Specialty.

Constantly in receipt of a Select Stock, in the Millinery line, from New York and New Orleans.

-ALSO-

A full assortment in Hair Goods, Toilet Articles, Hair Dyes, &c. Comings made up in any desired style, at New Orleans rates.

FRIZETTES, WAVES, CURLS, &c., Renewed.

Any and all shades of Hair accurately matched.

Orders from the country promptly attended to. [Nov 5'81.]

HASKELL'S VARIETY STORE,

Lake Charles, La.,

On Ryan Street, first door below the Haskell House.

Will keep constantly on hand a choice and carefully selected assortment of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

Including Books of English and American Poets, Books of History, Travels, Fiction, Music, and Science;

Gift Books for the old and young; Sheet Music, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, Albums, Engravings, Chromos, Blank Books of all kinds and sizes, etc. Letter, Commercial, Note, Legal Cap, Record and Foolscap Paper; Ink of all kinds and colors; Pens, Penholders, Penknives, Erasers, Paper Cutters, Paper Weights, etc., etc.

General News Depot,

For the sale of the latest Newspapers, Magazines, Novels, etc.

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY AND FRUITS.

Nuts, Jellies, Fresh, Preserved, Dried and Canned Fruits, Standard Canned Meats and Vegetables.

Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes,

Pipes and all smoking articles, and Toys, Notions and Varieties, too numerous to mention.

This is the place to get your

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

The proprietor buys the best and sells the best of everything in his line, and his motto will be "Quick sales and small profits."

Genuine Singer and Peerless Sewing Machines.

At the lowest possible prices.

-ALSO-

CIL STOVES, HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN LAMPS.

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c., furnished at Calcasieu prices, freight and charges added.

November 20, 1881.

L. A. BLACK,

General Fire Insurance Agent,

Opelousas, La.,

(SUCCESSOR TO J. P. HOBBS.)

EVERY description of Fire Insurance taken at reasonable rates, and losses paid without delay. The following old reliable companies represented:

Liverpool and London and Globe, of England; Home, Niagara and Continental, of New York; The Association, of Philadelphia; and Home Insurance Co., of New Orleans.

March 27, 1883.

I Don't Know.

It is a very simple phrase, And yet, as people go, How very rare is he who says "Quite frankly, 'I don't know.'"

When asked about a certain thing Occurring long ago, Or of some recent happening, Who says, "I do not know?"

None cares an aught, or small or great His ignorance to show;

We hem and haw and lie, but hate To say, "I do not know."

The world to him yields ready praise Who meets the embattled foe;

But braver spirit he betrays Who says, "I do not know."

Then praised be he who, when he can Not answer, is not slow

To own up like a little man, And say, "I do not know."

Tilden and the Presidency.

An Albany special to the New York Times says that reports have reached there within the last few days that fall upon the Democratic ear like a voice from the tomb.

The fluttering among the party leaders who have heard the welcome or unwelcome news is in indication of the joy or trepidation that will seize upon the rank and file of the Democrats when the facts become more generally known.

The tidings is that Samuel J. Tilden, the whilom Sage of Gramercy Park, but more recently known as the "Hermit of Greystone," has got a new lease of life, and proposes to re-enter the political arena.

Gentlemen who have visited Greystone during the last month are surprised and delighted at the marked and rapid improvement in Mr. Tilden's bodily condition and general health.

They say his voice is fully restored and is now clear and firm, his eye is brilliant and penetrating, his nerves are steady, his carriage erect and his tread almost martial in its evenness and solidity.

His mental vigor, which always remained unimpaired even in his worst bodily state, now acts harmoniously with restored physical strength and recuperated energy, and nervous power. In a word, he appeared to be, and thinks he is, about entering upon that "Indian summer" of life which followed the severe prostration of his friend, Charles O'Connor, and which has been vouchsafed to so many distinguished men of the present and past generations.

In fact, he attributes his restoration to health in great part to his following the example of O'Connor, who, after escaping from the jaws of death, dismissed his doctor, "threw physic to the dogs," and retiring from the active duties and cares of the world, lived a regular methodical life and allowed Nature to recuperate.

Mr. Tilden fully understood what he was about when he retired to his country house at Greystone and allowed it to be given out that he was no longer in the field of politics and might not much longer be in the land of the living.

He desired to escape for a time from the politicians, and he succeeded. Many of them were foolish enough to interpret him literally, as they did at Cincinnati. These are the men who have been running around telling everybody for the last eight months that Tilden was no longer a factor in politics, that he was little better than a corpse, and would never be heard of any more.

Some of them really believed it, but with more the "wish was father to the thought."

Mr. Tilden is reported to have had a recent accession to his select circles in the person of Roscoe Conkling. Something in the nature of an alliance, offensive and defensive, is said to have been lately contracted between these two disappointed statesmen. It is well known that Mr. Conkling was in favor of counting Mr. Tilden into the office in 1876 on the ground, as he claimed, that it would ultimately be for the best interests and permanent success of the Republican party.

What he was willing to do in 1876 for Republicanism he is said to be anxious to do now for revenge. Mr. Tilden gladly accepts him as an ally without scrutinizing his motives. If success crowns the alliance, Conkling will get his reward, in any event, it cannot be less than he has a right to expect from his own party in the future.

Mr. Tilden is reported to have been led to entertain the idea of re-entering the political arena, not more by his improved health than by his great disgust at seeing the

Democratic party fritter away the opportunities and privileges gained in the tidal-wave triumphs of last November. It grieves him to behold the shortsightedness of the Democratic politicians who are running the party, and the pettiness of the motives that actuate them. He and his friends see the need of an experienced and level-headed pilot to grasp the helm before the Democratic ship gets much nearer the whirlpool of the presidential campaign. It is with some reluctance that he consents to take the helm again, but if his country—or the Democratic party, which he considers the same thing—demands it he will obey. The autumnal period of his life was one of trials and was crowned with a great political disappointment, but his friends believe that his wrongs will yet be righted, and that the "Indian Summer" on which he is now entering with rejuvenated vigor is destined to be a period of triumph, and that his life will be rounded out in peace, contentment, and glory.

"May I Kiss That Baby."

[Youth's Companion.]

To a soldier, far away from home, there is no more touching sight than that of a baby in its mother's arms. While on their way to Gettysburg, our troops were marching by night through a village, over whose gates hung lighted lanterns, while young girls shed tears, as they watched the brothers of other women march on to possible deaths. A scene of the march is thus described by the author of "Bullet and Shell."

Stopping a moment at the gate of a dwelling, I noticed a young mother leaning over it with a chubby child in her arms. Above the woman's head swung a couple of stable lanterns, their light falling upon her face. The child was crouching with delight at the strange pageant, as it watched the armed hosts pass on.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," said Jim Manners, one of my men, as he dropped the butt of his musket on the ground, and peered wistfully into the faces of the mother and her child.

"I beg your pardon, but may I kiss that baby of yours? I've got one just like him at home, at least, he was when I last saw him, two years ago."

The mother, a sympathetic tear rolling down her blooming cheeks, silently held out the child. Jim pressed his unshaven face to its innocent, smiling lips for a moment, and then walked on saying: "God bless you ma'am, for that!"

Poor Jim Manners! He never saw his boy again in life. A bullet laid him low next day, as we made our first charge.

Womanly Modesty.

Man loves the mysterious. A cloudless sky and a full-blown rose leaves him unmoved; but the violet which hides its blushing beauties behind the bush, and the moon when emerging from behind a cloud, are to him sources of inspiration and of pleasure. Modesty is to merit what shade is to a figure in painting—it gives boldness and prominence. Nothing adds more to female beauty than modesty. It sheds around the countenance a halo of light which is borrowed from virtue. Botanists have given the hue which tinges the cup of the white roses the name of the "maiden blush." This pure and delicate hue is the only paint Christian virtue should use. It is the richest ornament. A woman, without modesty is like a faded flour diffusing an unwholesome odor, which the prudent gardener will throw from him. Her destiny is melancholy, for it terminates in shame and repentance. Beauty passes like the flower of the albe, which bloom and die in a few hours; but modesty gives the female charms which supply the place of the transitory freshness of youth.

No human being can be so isolated and self-sustained. The strongest and bravest and most helpful have yet acknowledged or unacknowledged to themselves moments of hungry soul-yearning for companionship and sympathy. For the want of this, what wrecks of humanity lie scattered about us—youth wasted for the mocking semblance of friendship, adrift at the mercy of chance, without the grasp of a true, firm hand—without a kindly loving heart of counsel.