

Lake Charles Commercial.

VOL. 11.

LAKE CHARLES, CALCASIEU PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1892.

NO. 51.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. P. PUJO,
Attorney at Law.
LAKE CHARLES, LA.

Will practice in this and adjoining parishes, and before the supreme court, at Opelousas. (May 17, '92.)

R. H. ODOM,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
LAKE CHARLES, LA.

Office over W. A. Knapp's Drug Store. Will practice in the Courts of Calcasieu, Vermilion and Iberville parishes, the Supreme Court of the state, and the Federal Courts at Opelousas. (Jan. 25, '90-'91.)

D. B. GORHAM,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
LAKE CHARLES, LA.

Will practice in the parishes of Calcasieu, Vermilion and Iberville, and in the Supreme and U. S. Courts at Opelousas. Office over Knapp's Drug Store. (Mar. 10, 1888-'89.)

ROBERT P. O'BRYAN,
Att'y-at-Law,
LAKE CHARLES, - - LOUISIANA

Office on North Side of Court House.

Will practice in the Parishes of Calcasieu, Vermilion and Iberville, and in the Supreme and U. S. Courts at Opelousas. (Mar. 30, '90-'91.)

GEO. H. & E. L. WELLS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
LAKE CHARLES, LA.

Practice in Calcasieu and adjoining parishes, and in the supreme and Federal Courts.

L. H. MOSS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
LAKE CHARLES, - - LOUISIANA.

Office on Bilbo street, and residence on the corner of Division and Bilbo streets. (Apr. 12, '88-'89.)

J. C. MUNDAY, M. D.,
Physician, Surgeon and Gynecologist
LAKE CHARLES, LA.

Office on Ryan street, Feb. 12, '87.

JAMES WARE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LAKE CHARLES, LA.

Office on Broad street, between Ryan and Bilbo streets. Residence, Pitkin's Alley. (Aug. 11, '90-'91.)

J. G. MARTIN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
LAKE CHARLES, - - LOUISIANA.

Office on Ryan street, opposite Philip Jacobs' store. (March 21, '89-'90.)

School of Indianapolis. Morris' Flexible Plate.

B. C. MILLS,
LAKE CHARLES, LA.

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty. (Feb. 12, '91-'92.)

DR. L. C. ANDERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND DENTAL SURGEON.

GASS ADMINISTERED, Office over Mrs. Muller's Store, Ryan Street. Hours from 8:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. Admit 4:30 p. m. to 10:30 p. m. at his drug store near S. P. depot.

SOUTHERN REAL ESTATE, LOAN GUARANTEE CO., Limited.

DOES GENERAL REAL ESTATE AND LOAN BUSINESS.

Looks for Sale in Blocks from 50 Acres to 50,000 Acres.

Sole American Agents for the Louisiana and Southern States (and Cuba & Mortgage Co., Limited, London, England).

Directors: B. A. Knapp, President; Geo. H. George, Vice President; C. H. Harrison, Secretary; C. F. Moore, Treasurer; Herbert Knapp, A. H. Mayo.

Principal Office: 1000 PINE ST., LAKE CHARLES, LA. Address all communications as above.

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,

DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, ALL REGULAR SIZES ON HAND. Glass, Laces, Cords, ETC., ETC. Prices Reasonable.

H. C. DREW,
Lake Charles, La., May 15, 1892.

NEW DRUG STORE

ADOLPH MEYER,
(Ryan Street, next to L. Kaufman's Store.)

PURE FRESH DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,

TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, FINE CIGARS, CIGARETTES, ETC., ETC.

Prescriptions Carefully Filled—Both Day or Night. (Oct. 26, 1889-'91.)

Woolman & Williams,
DEALERS IN—

Gen'l Hardware, Sash, Doors, Blinds,

Paint, Oils, Stoves and Tinware, Carpenters' Tools & Painters' Supplies

LAKE CHARLES, LA.

REPRESENTING the oldest FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY in Lake Charles, under aggressive management. This is one of the very strongest and best managed agencies in the state. Large number of the very best companies represented. (March 12, '92.)

Mayo-Poe Shingle Co.,
LAKE CHARLES, LA.,

MAYO & POE, : Prop's,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN—

Cypress Shingles

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF DIMENSION STOCK. And Guarantee Satisfaction in Quality and Prices.

Facilities for Shipping by Rail and Water. JNO. H. POE, General Manager (Nov. 16, '90-'91.)

JOHN G. GRAY,
Real Estate Agent

—AND—
LAND SURVEYOR,
Lake Charles, - - - La.

LANDS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. Entries in U. S. and State Land Offices and Final Homestead Proofs Made

Titles Examined and Abstracts FURNISHED.

Estimates on Timbered Lands on application. Taxes paid for non residents. (June 20, 1894-'95.)

ED. RYAN. F. W. DEARBORN.

Ryan & Dearborn's

Livery, Sales' and Feed Stable,
OPPOSITE HOWARD HOUSE.

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS. **Horses Boarded by Day and Month.**

Hay, Corn, Bran and Oats.

The Patronage of the Public Solicited. (Dec. 26, '91-'92.)

T. E. GEORGE. D. R. SWIFT.

LAKE CHARLES LIVERY STABLE,
T. E. GEORGE Manager.

HACKS, Horses and Buggies for hire at reasonable rates. Hauling of all kinds solicited. Special attention given to the feeding and care of horses, by the day, week or month.

ALSO PROPRIETORS OF THE **Ryan Street Undertaking Depot,**



A Large and Fine Stock of CASKETS, Etc., always on hand. **The Standard Wagon for Sale,**

All kinds of Blacksmith Work Solicited. (April 5, '92.)

BARGAINS

—IN—
Real Estate.

—IN—
LAKE CHARLES.

The following list of improved and unimproved property for sale at bargains, to-wit:

No. 1.—The SE 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Sec. 14, and E 1/4 of SW 1/4 of Sec. 14, Tp. 5 S, R. 5 West. Containing 120 acres.

No. 2.—The W 1/4 of NE 1/4 and E 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Sec. 23, Tp. 5 S, R. 5 West. Containing 100 acres, with improvements, consisting of good dwelling and orchard, and about 60 acres in cultivation. Terms reasonable.

No. 3.—The SW 1/4 of NE 1/4 and SE 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Sec. 10, Tp. 8 S, R. 7 West. Containing 100 84-100 acres and improvements, consisting of dwelling house 30x32 with 3 rooms and out-houses, and about 10 acres in cultivation, about 1 mile from Calcasieu River. Titles perfect. Price, \$500.00.

No. 4.—About 100 town lots in Lake Charles for sale.

No. 5.—Two lots of ground, with cottage on each, near artesian well, and only 3 blocks from Court House. Houses renting regularly for \$6.00 per month. Price, \$600.00 for the two.

For further particulars, apply to **J. G. GRAY,**

Land Surveyor and Real Estate Agent, office on North Court street, LAKE CHARLES, CALCASIEU PARISH, LA.

—THE—
Best, Swiftest and Lightest

Running Sewing Machine in the **WORLD**

—IS THE—
SINGER,

Especially Adapted for **Family Use.**

In Elegant, Convenient and Artistic Cabinet Work, with our New (patented) Stand, and all the Latest Attachments and Modern Improvements.

More Popular Than Ever. They Defy Competition!

SOLD ON THE MOST LIBERAL and **EASY TERMS.**

Full Instructions Given and Perfection Guaranteed. Send for Illustrated Price List.

Needles for all kinds of Sewing Machines, 15 and 25 cents per dozen; Postage extra.

PARTS and ATTACHMENTS for the **SINGER.**

The Singer Manufacturing Company, CENTRAL OFFICE, No. 105 Canal St., New Orleans, La.

G. A. CRAMER, Salesman, Lake Charles, La.

GO TO THE Peoples' DRUG STORE.

DR. W. A. KNAPP, Druggist.

FRESH DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERIES, STATIONERY, LIQUORS, GLASS, PAINTS, GARDEN SEEDS, &c.

Prescriptions Carefully Prepared. **Come and See Me!**

W. H. HASKELL, GENERAL

Fire, Life, Accident, Bond, ; ; Plate Glass & Boiler Insurance

—AGENCY—
REPRESENTS FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES. Opposite opera House, LAKE CHARLES, LA. (Jan. 9, 1892-'93.)

SAW REPAIRING SHOP! SEND YOUR SAWS TO **W. N. ELLIOTT,** For Repairs, **Sharpening and Retooling**

A SPECIALTY. Shop at M. T. Jones & Co's Mill, LAKE CHARLES, LA. (Jan. 10, '91-'92.) Old, papers, 25 cents per hundred, at this office.

Only a Picture.
Something to show me? Well, my lass, make haste, I have no time to tarry. These bright spring days no flying past like colts that never felt a bridle. A picture? Well, if that is all, I can't—nay, child, don't look so sorry. I'll come and see, although I call. The whole thing only waste and worry. But have your nonsense while you may—Your brushes, paints and long-haired maiter. They're pretty whims for you who see such beauty in a canvas plaster. What's in a picture? There's but one could win from me an hour's gazing: It comes sometimes when day is done And dusk falls on the cattle grazing. A wide, low house that fronts the sea, The sunlight falling on the gables, The wood—what's that? Why! can it be? Lass, you have neatly turned the tables. Know it? Aye, know each blade and stalk, Each sunny knoll, each shady cover, Why, every flower beside you walk Has had in me a faithful lover!

The open door, the bench beside it, The rose-tree trained where it should creep— I almost see the hand that tied it. The sunny windows seem to throw On me a tender look of greeting, And in my heart awakes the glow of other days, so glad and fleeting.

The dear old faces, one by one, Come out from the shadows swiftly thronging. Dear picture of my boyhood's home, My eyes are dim with love and longing! —Jean Hewett, in Chicago Mail

The Boss Freak.
Jesse Lee, a boy wanderer from Georgia, arrived in Fort Worth last week and was locked up Thursday for petty thieving and while in jail he made known to his fellow prisoners a peculiarity in his composition that makes him the boss phenomenon and freak. It is not a deformity of any kind, and to detect anything strange in his makeup one must inspect him closely. The boy's capital lies in his eyes, and when the facts regarding him become known it will not be long before he will have a chance to better himself as to this world's goods.

Nothing strange appears to an observer who takes a cursory glance at the boy, other than that he has an unusual expression about the eyes. A closer inspection, however, will reveal to the astonished gaze of him who looks something the like of which would never occur to the most lurid imagination. Turn the boy's face so that a strong light may shine into his eyes and the phenomenon is at once clearly seen. Around the pupil of the eye in the iris are the twenty-six letters of the alphabet arranged symmetrically. They are very diminutive, but clear and distinct. There are thirteen letters in each eye, those up to "m" being in the left and the remaining ones in the right.

Lee is rather below the average in intelligence and seems not to know the value of money, or if he does, not to care for it. When asked why he did not seek an engagement with some museum he replied that he was once offered seventy-five dollars a week by a dime museum manager but he didn't like the job and declined the offer. Lee says that his father, who is a poor preacher in an isolated section of Georgia, also carries the alphabet in his optics, but never thought anything of it.

A Unique Contract.
One of the largest contracts which advertising agents ever made, says the Chicago Herald, was recently entered into between Dr. W. H. Copeland, president Copeland system, and E. P. Remington, head of the house of Remington Brothers, advertising agents. The amount of money involved was so large and the terms of the contract so novel as to interest every advertising man in the country. Under the stipulations of this contract Dr. Copeland is to place through the house of Remington Brothers, during a period of five years, advertising amounting in gross value to the sum of \$4,000,000. E. P. Remington agrees to devote his personal attention to the placing of every line of this advertising. Dr. Copeland agrees to place every line of the Copeland system advertising through this house for the period of the five years mentioned in the contract, and binds himself to under no circumstances, directly or indirectly, place advertising either direct or through any other agency than that of Remington Brothers. The contract will go on record as one of the heaviest ever made.

A new way of choosing partners at a social entertainment was inaugurated at the house of Mrs. A. J. A. in New York city. There were a number of mechanical toys, such as roosters, bears, alligators, toads and other animals. They were wound up by various gentlemen, and placed on the floor, and as they started off, each man followed the animal he had wound up until it passed before a lady, who was thus indicated as his partner. This novel performance caused plenty of merriment.

HE WAS A BLASPHEMER.

The Awful Death of a Follower of Sam Jones.

People should take warning and not say too many nice things about Sam Jones. There is danger in it. The Cartersville Current American has the following in a recent issue, from Nacoma, Kansas:

"The village was thrown into a state of excitement yesterday by an occurrence which has no parallel in point of mystification and sensation. Yesterday morning's service in the Methodist church was largely attended, and the pulpit was occupied by Rev. J. W. Ward, who is a great admirer of Rev. Sam Jones, the evangelist. During the course of his sermon Rev. Ward took occasion to extol Mr. Jones in such terms as to cause alarm to his members as he wrought himself up in a frenzy of excitement. He declared that it would give him the profoundest pleasure to see those who are ridiculing Sam Jones consigned to a literal hell, where they would sizzle and burn throughout eternity, and that he would rather believe God is a lie, than Sam Jones had not accomplished even more for the good of mankind than Jesus Christ. He carried on in a blasphemous manner some time, when he brought the thing to a sudden climax by standing on his tiptoes, stretching his right hand toward Heaven with index finger pointed into space, and with a demonaic laugh, said vehemently:

"I declare from this pulpit to this people and all the world that Rev. Sam Jones is pre-eminent when compared to Jesus Christ and in evidence of this belief I call upon God to paralyze me here and now if it is not so."

Scarcely had the words died on his lips, when he became rigid and a ghastly pallor overspread his countenance, his hand remained pointing to the ceiling.

Consternation which seized the audience is not within the scope of human imagination, much less within the power of human pen to describe, for there stood a man, the monument of the wrath of Almighty, for he died to evoke a display of his infinite power. Strong men trembling approached him and when they laid hold of him they found it impossible to move him.

He was standing in the same posture since 11 o'clock Sunday morning until the present writing, 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon.

The villagers are in great fear, and prayer meetings are being held in churches and residences, and those who were never known to have been inside of a church are to-day upon their knees in earnest supplication that God will withdraw his avenging hand and restore the unfortunate creature to his former condition.

Several ladies are prostrate from the awful shock to their nervous system, and children are wondering what has so suddenly changed the people. It is considered a terrible warning to those who trifle with Jehovah's name, and no man in town can be found hard enough to take God's name derisive on his lips.—Victoria (Texas), Advocate.

Poisoned by Kiss'ng.
A peculiar case of poisoning is reported from the Bristle Bridge neighborhood, north of Crawfordsville, Ind. At a large party a new fangled kissing game was introduced, which proved very popular. The young men on arriving drew strings of variegated colors from a box and then selecting girls whose dresses matched this string. The young granger then took one end of the string in his mouth and the girl attached her face in a similar way to the other. Both then chewed up the string until they were mouth to mouth, when several kisses were exchanged. At the party in question the person coloring the strings had used dyes which were not fast and the colors ran. Several were poisoned very seriously, and it is feared that one or two cases may result fatally.—Chicago News.

A Pettecoated Sheriff.
Jake Wilson is a Kansas tough and horse-thief, whose reputation is the terror to all the officers of the law in his neighborhood. He went into a saloon in Wichita the other day, and had been there but a few moments when a woman entered, and walking up to him put her hand on his shoulder. He turned toward her, when she deftly clapped a pair of handcuffs on his wrists and told him to submit quietly or he would get hurt. The woman was Mrs. Henry Weaver, a deputy sheriff. Jake says that there is no man alive that could put him in jail, but he would not disappoint a lady.

Who wouldn't read the Commercial when they can go it a whole year for \$1.00?

How to Prevent the Anarchy of the Mob.

The finger of warning still points to the court house. The only remedy that will cure the country of the lynching fever is a preventive which must be daily administered by the courts. There must be a rigid and prompt enforcement of the laws. Color has nothing to do with it. Is there in your jail a negro who has deliberately shot down and murdered a white man? If there is he must be tried and promptly executed according to law. Is there a white man who has gone forth deliberately and shot to death a negro? He must be dealt with in the same way. When one man pursues another and empies a revolver at him in the crowded streets, with an evident determination to take his life, the courts must learn, the juries must learn, all the people, including the friends of the criminal, must learn that the pursuer is guilty of assault to murder and not merely of a trifling misdemeanor. It may be an unpleasant duty to enforce the law in some cases where the accused is good natured, respectable and popular, but in just such cases the law needs most to prove its power. The time has come when either the courts and juries of the country or the mob must punish crime promptly. Let courts and juries do it. Let them proceed to do it more certainly and more promptly than they have done in the past. If they do not the mob will grow upon us until it can not be resisted. Within the month of May mobs have destroyed more than twenty victims in three of our sister states. In one instance the lynchers entered the capital of Tennessee, defied the city, county and state authorities, and proceeded even in the face of the governor of the state to take out of the custody of the law a criminal whom they hanged to death within a few hundred yards of the state's capitol. In the state of Arkansas the mob actually broke down the iron doors of the penitentiary, out of which they led their victim to a summary execution. Governor Eagle witnessed the breaking and in trying to prevent the lynching was trampled under foot and sorely bruised by the mob. Some of this score of victims were doubtless guilty of most revolting crimes. Others are believed to have been innocent. All hands know that the guilt or innocence of these men are never adjudged disparagingly and fairly. They were the victims of angry, heedless, headless multitudes of mad men thirsting for blood! Every man should be fairly tried before he is hanged, no matter how revolting the crime of which he is accused. The only way to secure such trials in this practical age of business and progress is for the courts to get off their old-fashioned methods of dreaming, drawing and dawdling and by energy and promptitude to convince the people that they mean business. This people do not believe that the courts mean business because they see, term after term, criminals of influence and money turned out after years of trickery and delay. They see felons in act and in animus let off on the payment of fees and insignificant fines for misdemeanors. There is no use excusing, explaining or debating. This must stop, or the mob will not stop. The law, like a great iron wheel, must roll over all criminals alike. More, it must be applied and enforced promptly. In no spirit of unfriendly criticism of our courts and juries, it is just to say that the case demands that they proceed straightway to do something more and something better than they have been doing in the past. Then, after the court and jury have tried and condemned a criminal about whose revolting offense there can be no question, the executive of the state must not be moved by the petitions and visits of his influential friends to skip the evidence, the verdict, the sentence, the criminal's neck upon an issue of insanity or something else which has been duly decided against him in the general verdict of a jury. A more prompt and certain enforcement of the law is absolutely necessary if we are to get rid of the anarchy and violence of the mob. —Galveston News.

Strawberry Syrup.
Press the strawberries through a cotton cloth. To a pint of juice put one pound of white sugar, and let them rapidly come to a boil over a quick fire; skim off any scum that rises, and put up hot in bottles, which must be immediately corked and sealed. Strawberry syrup thus prepared keeps well, and favors ice-cream delightfully, no more sugar being needed when the cream is mixed with the syrup.

He—Will you love me if I give up all my bad habits? She (pretending)—But, George, how could you expect me to love a perfect stranger?—Detroit Free Press.