

One Year, \$2.50; Six Months, \$1.50; No subscription taken for less than 6 months.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.50 per square for the first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent one.

Judicial Advertisements One Dollar per hundred words, (square) first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion, payable in advance.

All Transient Advertisements payable in advance, and all Advertisements for a less time than 6 months, are Transient.

Regular Advertisements payable quarterly, in advance.

Advertisers in the Northern Cities must apply to our Agents for terms and contracts, for no attention will be paid to applications to us in person from that section.

AGENTS.

All orders for Advertising must be contracted with our Agents.

No attention paid to propositions except from them.

G. P. Rowell & Co., New York; S. M. Pettengill & Co., Philadelphia; A. S. Ayer & Son, Lowell, Mass.; E. W. Washburn, Boston; J. C. Bradlee, New York; J. C. Bradlee, New York; J. C. Bradlee, New York.

Newspaper Laws and Regulations.

- 1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscription. 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrears are paid.

All advertisements must be handed in to this office by Thursday evening of each week, to insure insertion that issue.

All Judicial advertisements must be paid for in advance, or they will be discontinued after the first insertion.

Correspondence containing news of a general nature is solicited from this and neighboring parishes.

The Best Churn made—Herdon's, at T. Haller's Tin establishment.

J.B. LEWIS SHOES, HATS, BOOTS, SHREVEPORT, LA.

His Excellency Gov. F. T. Nicholls has made the following appointments for Tax Collectors:

P. H. Cavanaugh, parish of Vernon; J. M. Jennings, parish of Winn; J. D. Self, parish of Sabine.

While Caesar was destroying the liberties of his country and enslaving his countrymen—his sacrifice to the Gods was continuous. Hayes at one fell swoop destroys the bulwark of our liberties, the sanctity of the ballot, and then lectures little children upon the suppression of crime.

To-day the reign of Grant ends in the United States. His action with regard to Nicholls and Packard in this State has covered many of the former deep wounds which he has inflicted upon the body of this Commonwealth, and he can carry with him to his retirement our thanks for refusing to listen to the frantic appeals of the Packard thieves in Louisiana.

The hope of a boat has been dashed. Old Cane came up for a week or so, and then retired, as if ashamed of his weak attempt at a rise.

Just received a new lot of wagons at McCook & Bro.

Our Own Good Blades Must Win the Rest.

We are importuned by a few for our reasons for being so sanguine of the ultimate triumph of the Nicholls government, when we were particularly blue under the entire Tilden-Hayes contest before the Electoral Commission.

But few persons ask the reason for this feeling within us, for it is shared by the many. In all the contests against wrong, outrage and oppression made by our people, one fatal obstacle to success stood in their way, according to our judgment; that object was the want of reliance on our own individual efforts.

We went into each and every contest since the war predicating victory upon "foreign intervention." The great Northern heart of the Democratic party was to be stirred to its depths with sympathy in our behalf and they were to come, like the hero in the play, to our rescue from living death. We were to suffer and be faithful, and in the end the Northern Democrats were to "right our wrongs."

It is true that the *Vindicator* and other leading journals of the State, notably the *Shreveport Times*, denounced this intervention policy as criminal, which would be productive of no good, and insisted upon the policy of self-reliance; still, with the force of reason, logic and every day instance on our side, our words fell unheeded or were rebuked as "violent and impracticable." Time, which sets all things even, has conclusively proven the wisdom of that policy of self-reliance and we are at last confronted with the Louisiana question and its settlement, stripped of all the weak reeds and puny logic of the hesitator and the coward.

Hence our reasons for being sanguine of the success of Governor Nicholls and his government in this State. That government has its foundation in the hearts of Louisiana's virtuous people and its strength is in their brave right arms. We have never yet believed in the moral courage of the boasting Radical party. There always seemed to us a leaven of old fashioned bluff in its swagger, and when we almost rose in arms against further oppression in 1874, the bottom went out of their vain-glory, showing conclusively that up to the drawing of the sword they were Hectors but the least gleam of the steel make them the veriest cravens. We of Louisiana have nothing to lose by resistance—every thing by submission; and history has taught us, that a people once reduced to that extremity—despair—is invincible. There is nothing for us to do but be calm, firm and determined, which we feel assured we will be. Pay not one dollar to Packard, recognize him or his officials in no way; and go further than this, pay to Nicholls all taxes due, recognize and sustain his officials in every act even at the cost of blood, and there is no more doubt of his final and triumphant success than there is that God reigns.

We are prepared to do our part in this sustenance and have been for four years past, and we feel fully assured that seventy thousand white men in Louisiana are with us, heart and soul. Our leaders have our confidence and we theirs, and if Nicholls' sun sets in Louisiana, its last rays will gild with solemn grandeur the ruins of a mighty commonwealth bathed in the best blood that now warms the veins of its virtue.

HERNDON'S PATENT CHURN AT T. HALLER'S STOVE DEPOT.

We consider it the duty of our representatives in Congress to at once assume an attitude of armed neutrality between the contending factions in Congress—the Republicans and Democrats. There is nothing in common with these people and those of the South. They are making the fight, if they make any, for self-interest and convenience—it is high time we should inject a modicum of the "mercenary" in our political actions. Hitherto we have preserved ourselves from taint of fraud or dishonor—such must and will always be our character; but at the same time the rightful demands of our section must not be overlooked, and we are in a position to require a recognition of our right to the help of our government in great public improvements, which we must use.

A SQUARE MEAL FOR FIFTY CENTS at Burdick's Boarding House

The *St. Louis Republican* says, that Governor Hayes presided at a religious meeting and made a brief speech, in Cincinnati, urging christian men and women to aid in suppressing crime. The *St. Louis Journal* very justly remarks: "If there be a greater crime than the one Hayes proposes to consummate on the 4th of March, we would like to have some Republican broiler rise and name it."

Hayes, we fear, has too much of the "Smiler" Colfax composition in his character to last long. If we are to believe Private Dalzell, Hayes is a "baby saint," and entirely too good for the rude world. Some one should put the "innocent child" in its "little bed."

How sickening to decent common sense is this mandarin gush of Northern demagogues.

Philosophers and Realists.

The Philosophers of Natchitoches must in future go without their schools. We are upon the threshold of a new era in which, new ideas, new systems and new every thing are to be introduced, which, under the teachings of the phylaxians of the old school, who have held sway beyond their day and generation here as elsewhere, would fail of successful result, as Fulton would have with his steamboat or Morse with his telegraph.

We believe that our philosophers are more versed in the science of "impossible" and "can't," than any in the State. Ask one of them why it is the gang plow cannot be worked on our level and cleared lands? and he tells you with a wise shake of the head that it "can't"—and his reason in ninety-nine cases in one hundred for this "can't" is, "because his great grandfather did so and so, and did it very well."

It is perhaps unreasonable to expect material or sudden changes in the habits to which they are wedded, among men in advanced life—but we contend that the endeavor to inculcate this retrospective philosophy into the minds of the young men of this country, is as idiotic as it is criminal. In the young lies all hope of a salutary change. Our old systems have been completely destroyed, and we are to build upon a new basis and in new times, under a new government, a country from its foundation stone to its turret. Is it not wisdom then, to inquire of our neighbor, who has lived under the system to which we are suddenly forced, how he manages and what conveniences he supplies himself with. With us, the "Philosopher" would say, "do it this way because my father did it," forgetting the fact that "his father" lived in the evening shadows of a system of labor and government now completely dead, and what to him were possibilities, are now certain of failure if attempted.

The basis of our hopes in this State, materially speaking, lies in our agricultural friends, and with them, it is sad to say that the *effete* philosophers have a large and growing school.

A sensible man whose dwelling is destroyed will, before he rebuilds, inquire of other persons in other places, if they have not conveniences to enjoy which were not found in the destroyed building. Our farmers have lost sight of the fact that they are to build up a system upon the ruins of the old. Twelve years have passed since the destruction of slavery, and still our farming system is no system, except it be a weak, clumsy and miserable attempt to reanimate the dead order—so dead that no resurrection awaits it. Total oblivion of the agricultural past in a certain sense, is the first lesson to be taught; that we do not expect from old age, and for that reason it is easily seen where and with whom lies all hope of future success, and how criminal it is to attempt to saturate the young and vigorous mind with theories impossible of solution.

The vigor and manhood of this country, if prosperity is wanted, must be left to assert itself—it may, and no doubt will, do things that seem foolish to those who lived in the past. Daniel Webster thought the telegraph a humbug, and Morse a visionary tool, but Webster learned better before he died. Our youth will strike out, and striking out is what they must do, and make failures; let them not listen to the "I told you so's" of the aged asses around them. Go on and think—don't dream; think of the causes that produced your failure, work it out, and change, change all the time until you succeed. In this material age every thing that stands still is simply a monument of stupidity—erase from the tablets "can't" and quit the school of "NATCHITOCHEES PHILOSOPHERS;" men who dream of the past and live in the present, and the future is bright before us; continue in the leading strings of a dead and never to return system, and we stumble along from one failure to another, until we sink under the load of accumulated folly, and there will be none to mourn our fall. Let "I will" succeed "I can't."

Champion Improved BUCK'S BRILLIANT STOVES. HERNDON'S PATENT CHURN, and all lines of HOUSE FURNISHING goods at T. Haller's.

Packard had himself shot at by some crazy fool, in order to make political capital North, and to coerce the President into recognizing him at once. President Grant saw through the affair at once, and Packard now mourns the loss of Grant's friendship.

Bloody shirtists and Eliza Pinckston's don't take with the North this time of the year. It's too early or too late.

Packard's caucus is in a highly dramatic state of mind, as the *Picayune* puts it. They have passed, "under a suspension of the rules in the House," a bill to punish conspirators. If the thing could become a law by some hocus-pokus, the very first parties to be convicted would be Packard and his crowd.

A Good Veto.

The veto by Governor Nicholls of a bill granting leave to an emancipated minor to practice before the Courts of the State is a lesson in principle our legislators would do well to heed.

If we mistake not the "Compromise House" introduced a constitutional amendment prohibiting special legislation, except at a cost to the individual to whom benefit would accrue therefrom. Legislators are public servants, paid a stipulated salary to transact specific business, and when they go outside of that business to indulge in gratifying the whims of individuals, or advance their interests, they are neglecting the public and transcending their duties.

The Constitutional Amendment to which we refer, was sound in principle, and for that reason a decent respect for public opinion, if nothing else, should have actuated an observance of that principle, whether the law was there to force them to observe it or not.

We conceive that no honest man will doubt the wisdom of such a Constitutional Amendment which would prohibit all kinds of class legislation, especially when this wisdom is made more apparent what Louisiana and her material interests have suffered from a too free indulgence in that vicious species of legislation; such being the case, why should it be necessary to have such enactments as would force the observance of the principles of right and justice?

We are pained to see even a spirit to do a thing known to be wrong in principle, because there happens to be no statutory enactment prohibiting it, manifested by our legislators, especially when they were elected to do just the contrary.

We were not severe upon our City government last week, as many suppose; if we were, such was not our intention. What we said then was to the effect that no government could exist financially, that worked on promises to pay. It has been tried often enough to convince any reasonable being of its utter futility, and axioms to the contrary stand out in bold relief on every page of every work on political economy.

Some of our friends say: "Why, you were in favor of the DeVargas plan, of the collection of one half of the licenses and taxes in cash, and the other half in City paper?" Such is undoubtedly true, but the clinging to the DeVargas plan *now* is another lesson unfortunately taught by "Natchitoches Philosophers." When Mr. DeVargas recommended his plan, the City had over-issued itself to the extent of \$16,000. It had no way to pay its current expenses and reduce the indebtedness incurred by former governments—hence the remedy, of one-half the taxes and licenses in currency, the other half in City paper. The currency collected was sold to the highest bidder for city scrip. By this the city sustained its credit in showing a determination to receive its scrip for its assets, and strengthened their paper in their monthly sales of currency—by reducing the volume which was in circulation.

We see no such cause existing at present as called for the extraordinary action of the DeVargas Board. We are not in debt, on the contrary, we have a great deal more owing us than we owe, and all that is required to do to reduce the volume of city scrip now in circulation, is to collect it up in taxes for years preceding 1876, and issue no more unless the money is in the Treasury to redeem it on demand.

Wanted to exchange Texas lands for Louisiana lands.

J. J. McCook & Bro.

J. G. LEWIS, negro legislator of this parish, introduced in the Packard caucus a resolution inquiring why Michael Hahn consorted with the conspirators at Old Fellows' Hall. The caucus listened attentively to Lewis' resolve and then resolved to—set down on Lewis which they did. It would be well to know that Lewis, although a representative from this parish, represents a house and lot in town only, and that has a heavy mortgage on it.

Our friend Battle, of the *Shreveport Times*, is evidently demoralized over the result of the commission. So much for relying to a great degree on the National Democracy "to right our wrongs." We feel assured, however, he will straighten up in a few days and proceed, as the first step of righting our wrongs with our own help, to demolish the petty thief that attempts to edit that drivelling sheet, the *Telegram*.

Furniture of all kinds and a full assortment of Goods at McCook & Bro.

Our Mayor is dragging up the law-breakers, and dragging in the ducats. Old offenders, who trembled out at \$5 and costs, now weaken in their boots when \$25 or Jug for ten days, strikes on their startled ears. All the fun departs from a yell and street racing when paid for at \$10 the yell, or \$20 the race.

Get your JOB PRINTING done at the VINDICATOR Office.

Almost a Riot.

Grave rumors of a serious disturbance in the Broadwell neighborhood of our parish reached our city on Wednesday morning. It seems, so far as we can learn, that Mr. Donovan, a neighboring planter to Mr. Broadwell, had a difficulty with a negro named Henry Williams in which the negro attempted to cut the throat of Mr. Donovan and did inflict a gash upon his forehead. Mr. Donovan killed the negro, however, and other colored men to the number of two to three hundred from adjoining places gathered under the leadership of bad negroes and took violent possession of Major Broadwell's plantation which they held during the entire night.

Through the almost superhuman efforts of Mr. Timon, Broadwell's manager, Donovan's life was saved although the negroes urged on by the women, made effort after effort to rush into the store where Donovan was confined. Each negro was armed with gun or axe and Mr. Timon, a cool, brave gentleman, says he never passed a night of such horror. The men seemed more tractable than the women. Mr. Timon would urge upon them the evil that would flow from the violence they were attempting and what trouble it was sure to bring down on them, and appealed to them as citizens to let the majesty of the law assert itself—that Mr. Donovan should be turned over to the proper authorities and dealt with as the law directed; with this, the men would retire and consult the women who would again urge them on to violence. This was kept up all night, when sufficient white forces having arrived under a deputy Sheriff, the negroes were told to disperse to their homes, which they did, and Mr. Donovan was taken charge of and brought to town.

The negro is a citizen and must act as becomes a law abiding person, else there is serious trouble in store for him and his future.

While Mr. Donovan did, we have nothing to say; that is left to the courts, and any utterance of our would only forestall, with public opinion, a proper and impartial judgment in the case; but, with this negro mob, or attempted mob, we have much to say. Such conduct on their part is reprehensible and must be put a stop to. Every time a negro is arrested for crime, is killed or kills, the same negro mob, for rescue or revenge, is the tag.

We have suffered these ills sufficiently and the negro men in Broadwell's neighborhood had best be very careful in future how they outrage law and decency, as they did in the Donovan matter. We have been patient and forbearing with them until patience and forbearance has ceased to be a virtue; they have had time and experience enough to learn better, if they have not profited by that time and experience it is no fault of our and the "baby act" will hardly be sufficient hereafter to condone the palpable and outrageous offense of which they have just been guilty.

The Situation.

The failure to realize the hopes which our telegraphic dispatches continue to reiterate, that are indulged in by our friends in New Orleans, would be, we admit, disastrous beyond expression. We, however, prefer, as all men, to indulge in those pleasing fancies and roscate-hued thoughts that arise from the last remaining blessings of Pandora's box, than to look in the face the dreadful dark of the reverse picture. One thing is assured—we have but one or two days longer in which to dream, after that we must face the consequences, be they what they may. It is better than to suffer in patience the few remaining hours that lie between us and war or peace.

Communicated.

GRAND ECORE, LA., March 3, 1877.

EDITOR VINDICATOR—Dear Sir: We have been thinking very seriously how we should get before the public in our new role, that of a FREE WAREHOUSE business, and the various causes which forced us to this generous act.

We have been taking in payment of Freight and Storage bills, wood, potatoes, pop-corn, onions, eggs, chickens, butter, cabbages, sour-kraut, labor, friendship, calico, second-hand clothing, corn, skins, bug-juice, and cursing, all of which are merchantable commodities, and we were making a good cheap living, but alas the bitter trial came. One of our friends who had been owing us a bill of some twelve months standing, asked us to take a large Owl in payment. We have always made it a point never to refuse anything, and resolved to hold off our friend for a few days, and if we could find anybody out of Owl, and in need of one, we would take it, we inquired and advertised for a purchaser, and finding none, concluded to open a free business, and save our friend the fearful sacrifice of his bird, and to have the public more fully appreciate our honest endeavors to please them.

Now, Mr. Editor, we have a fine stock of the above named goods on hand, and if you will take them in payment for advertising, insert the enclosed card for thirty days, and send order for such goods as you need, and in the meantime believe us thine freely,

CHAMBERS & BARBEE.

T. Haller's Stove emporium keeps Herndon's Patent Churn.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

NICHOLLS' Recognition Assured Beyond Question.

Troops to be Ordered West.

Packard Had as Well Pack His Trap.

[Special to the *Vindicator*.] New Orleans, Feb. 28.—The most positive and direct assurance says the *Times* of this evening, have been received at Old Fellow's Hall that Packard's case in Louisiana IS UTTERLY HOPELESS, and that within forty-eight hours from this, the issue will be settled beyond a doubt or peradventure IN FAVOR OF THE NICHOLLS GOVERNMENT.

It is expected that the status and orders will be revoked; troops ordered to other quarters and the people permitted to settle, without interference, the matter for themselves.

PRIVATE TELEGRAMS

from many sources are most encouraging. Everybody here, even those who two days since were most disappointed, are now CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS.

Rumors fly thick and fast. It is stated at this moment that the troops are leaving the St. Louis Hotel and Custom House, and are under orders to move West.

New Orleans, Feb. 27.—Efforts to delay the count defeated, and Hayes will be inaugurated. Resolution in the House of Representatives recognizing Nicholls' government failed for want of two-thirds majority. Levy telegraphs us that prospects are good for Louisiana and leading Democrats here expect decisive action in our favor in the next twenty-four hours. We are all more hopeful now than ever.

Washington Feb. 25.—It is said that President Grant will pardon all the ku-klux prisoners now undergoing imprisonment before he leaves the presidential office.

Oregon vote counted for Hayes.

Our vicinity was visited by a delightful and quite heavy rain on Wednesday and Thursday last.

A short visit to Campte developed the fact that preparations for farming were rather slow. The business of that village seemed to be quite brisk, and we had the pleasure of meeting many of our old friends whom we were very much pleased to see.

Grand Ecore now does shipping and storage without cost to shipper or consignee. This is a new line of business here, but is done in the North and West on all rivers of note, through transportation Companies' Warehouses.

When impudence becomes grand, and check a mark of virtue, WHITE, of the *Telegram*, will occupy a front seat. After assisting to swindle the white citizens of America out of their birth right, the ballot, and attempting to foist Packard upon the people of Louisiana, this worthy scoundrel has the brazen effrontery to ask us to be quiet and enjoy a season of pleasant peace. When the limb and the lamp-post bear their legitimate fruit, the "conductor" of that and numerous other thieves' own journals will be their choicest appendages, and until they do grow a large crop of such fruit there will be no peace in this State.

The *Mansfield Reporter*, we are pained to say, is grossly personal and impertinent when comparing this paper and its editor with the *Telegram* and the man that conducts it. We have, therefore, no words to say in reply.

The *Cincinnati Enquirer*, which is by the way getting to be the paper of the West, is up to its knees in a bloody war of figures with the *Commercial* of the same city on circulation.

The *Enquirer* has a decided advantage South, in that it circulates exclusively among decent and honest people; while there is scarcely a white man or woman in the whole South that does not thoroughly detest the *Commercial* and its editorial staff of liars.

List of Arrivals at Principal Hotels.

Burdick's House.

J. H. O. Antony, Sabine, La.; J. E. Mess, Parish; E. J. Cockfield, parish; W. F. Pastin, Winn, La.; H. Wyanmski, New Orleans, La.; A. Harris, Parish, La.; M. Franklin, New Orleans, La.; A. G. Hall, Louisville, Ky.; Walter Rogers, New Orleans, La.; W. S. B. Cleveland, New Orleans, La.; T. Beck, Fort Jessup, La.; H. Y. Colon, New Orleans, La.; John Wilson, Texas; David Renfro, J. Mathis, South Carolina; T. C. Donovan, Parish; J. T. Sanchez, Baton Rouge, La.; Mrs. Williams, Shreveport, La.

Planter's Hotel.

L. Barbee, Fort Jessup, La.; H. A. Hogue, Many, La.; J. H. Colwell, La.; O. Sheppers, Railroad; Capt. H. P. Gallien, Parish; James McDonald, Sabine, La.; M. Quint, Sabine, La.; J. B. Vandegar, Many, La.; Chas. A. Lesage, Railroad; Gus. Johnson, Railroad; J. E. Mess, Parish; Oneximo Brosset, Parish; C. Castex, Parish; W. J. Collier, Parish; Charles Miller, Parish; A. Myreux, Parish; M. Tuzin, Parish; R. House, Red River; Mrs. G. V. Walmsley, Tennessee; Jean Prodhomme, Parish; F. Cloutier, Parish; Capt. Sanchez, Railroad.

It does seem that Hayes' last majority, "one," is bigger than Tilden's was last November—about a million. So much for Returning Bonds and Commissions, &c.

The average city Radical feels, or looks quite blue, now that weightier matters have taken the eyes of the world "off of him." Outside of a heavy thief or a first-class liar, your country Radical is a flat failure.

SPECIAL BUSINESS MENTOR.

Parties having purchased the right for HERNDON'S PATENT CHURN, are informed that T. HALLER, Tin and Stove dealer on Washington Street, is prepared to supply them with Churns complete, on demand.—Ad.

A Cure for Croup, asthma, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, throat and lung diseases, asthma, croup, and pertussis cure for general debility, dyspepsia, and all nervous affections, by a simple vegetable medicine, 21th Street, New York. A celebrated Physician who was long resident of Syria and the East, and who has freely given this valuable specific to thousands of kindred sufferers with the greatest possible benefits, and he now feels it his sacred Christian duty to impart to others this wonderful invigorating remedy, and will send FREE the original recipe complete, with full directions, if any person enclosing stamp for reply. Address: DR. CLARK A. ROBBINS, Green's Block, Syracuse, N. Y. (P. O. Box 26.)

Chambers & Barbee, "native here and to the manner born," not to be outdone in the march of improvement, give notice of their determination to store Freight and Cotton from this time forward FREE OF CHARGE. We feel assured they will meet a liberal response to their offer, for "business" likes "business" done cheaply—this, Chambers & Barbee propose to do—for nothing.

Wickedness—Not a bad heart, but a diseased liver, is often the cause of violence of temper, vindictiveness, and sometimes crime; for, when the spleen is affected, the heart is clogged in its better impulses, for want of action to carry off the bile.

"I have used Simmons' Liver Regulator, not only once but often, and can confidently assert it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever used. I think it is the greatest medicine for diseased liver made in the world. Many of my neighbors have used it, and all will say as much if not more than I do for its virtues.

JOHN J. ALLEN, Bibb county, Ga.

Why Suffer from Cold in the Head? Dr. J. H. McLean's Catarrh Snuff soothes and cures. Infallible for Catarrh and any Sores in the Nose. Trial boxes 50 cts, by mail. Dr. J. H. McLean, St. Louis.

DIED.

POWELL—At 121 o'clock A. M., Wednesday, Feb. 28th, 1877, AMEE LOUISE, infant daughter of W. B. Powell and Julia A. Ballard.

Let them die now, thy children! so thy heart Shall wear their beautiful visage all undimmed, Within it to the last.

LEPAULMIER—At 11 o'clock A. M., Monday, Feb. 26th, 1877, DAVID L. LEPAULMIER, son of Louis D. LePaulmier, aged 19 years.

New Advertisements.

FREE WAREHOUSE.

CHAMBERS & BARBEE, GRAND ECORE, LA.

No charges for storage made on Cotton or Freight consigned to our care. March 3.—1m.

THE NEW STAND.

A. Perini,

On St. Denis Street.

Finest Old COGNAC BRANDY, Purest WHISKIES, First-class WINES, Imported and Domestic CIGARS and the Lager Beer EMPORIUM of the City. St. Louis and Milwaukee creamy beer on tap. Drink and grow fat and never forget A. PERINI. Feb. 24. f.

FROM HER ASHES.

The Phoenix has put on new life and now caters for public favors.

J. Warren Suddath

has taken charge and DAN now dispenses the choicest BRANDIES, WHISKIES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

RICH ST. LOUIS BEER ON DRAFFT. Don't forget, ye thirsty, the Phoenix on St. Denis Street. Feb. 24. ly

HUTSON'S

LIVERY and FEED STABLE.

St. Denis St., NATCHITOCHEES, LA.

[S PREPARED to accommodate the public in everything in the Feed and Livery line. Stable is first-class and arranged especially for the convenience and comfort of stock.

FEED FOR HORSE \$1 PER DAY. Hacks and buggies on hire and furnished promptly on application.

R. P. HUTSON, Proprietor. Feb. 17—1y.