

# The Warehouse Clarion.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, HOME INTERESTS, AND THE MATERIAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE COUNTRY.

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## Warehouse Clarion.

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### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**Frank Vaughan,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Bastrop, Louisiana.

Will practice in the Courts of Morehouse and West Carroll. Special attention to the collection of claims by suit before the Magistrate's Courts.

**D. C. MORGAN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MONROE, La.

Will practice in State and Federal Courts.

**SAMSON LEVY,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Bastrop, Louisiana.

Office—South-east corner of Public Square.

Will practice in the courts of the 14th Judicial District composed of the parishes of Morehouse, Ouachita and Richland, and in the Supreme Court at Monroe.

**JAS. BUSSEY.....H. H. NAFF**  
**Bussey & Naff,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Bastrop, Louisiana.

Will practice in the courts of the 14th Judicial District, composed of the parishes of Morehouse, Ouachita and Richland, and in the Supreme Court at Monroe; also in the Federal Courts.

**C. NEWTON.....WM. T. WALL**  
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Will practice in the courts of the 14th Judicial District, composed of the parishes of Morehouse, Ouachita and Richland; and also in the parishes of Union, Franklin, Carroll, Catahoula and Jackson, and in the Supreme Court at Monroe, Louisiana.

**DR. F. C. GRAY,**  
BASTROP, LA.

Offers his professional services to the people of Bastrop and vicinity. Can be found at his residence, or at the drug store of Dr. A. L. Bussey, when not professionally engaged.

**Geo. B. Marable, M. D.**  
BASTROP, LA.

I hereby tender my professional services to the people of Bastrop and Morehouse parish. When not professionally engaged, can be found at my residence one mile east of town at night, and at the Drug Store of Dr. A. L. Bussey during the day.

**LUMBER! LUMBER!!**

Having leased, for a term of years, the saw mill of Mr. J. D. Howell, we are now

Soliciting Orders for Lumber.

All of the machinery is of the best quality, in the best repair, and we will

GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

Orders for lumber will be filled promptly.

W. L. & T. J. DOSS.

**GUS SMITH,**

**Fancy Barber,**

MONROE, Louisiana.

Shop in the Kindermann Building.

**COTTON SEED!**

A few bushels of pure African Cotton Seed for sale. Apply to the Publishers of the Clarion. Price \$1 per bushel.

FOR SALE.

The two-story frame building on the southeast corner of the public square. For particulars apply to

## LUMBER!

BILLS FILLED  
ON SHOT NOTICE

AT PRICES TO  
SUIT THE TIMES!

Cypress a Speciality.

AND AS CHEAP AS PINE.

Mill six miles West of Bastrop. Free Ferry at Magnolia place.

W. K. HENDERSON.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

**THE CITY DRUG STORE.**

**A. L. BUSSEY, Pro'r,**

Bastrop, Louisiana.

Keeps constantly on hand a Full Supply of

FOREIGN AND AMERICAN DRUGS.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Stationery, Fine Tobacco, and Cigar

Fine Liquors For Medical Purposes Constantly on Hand.

Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours, Sundays included, in the most reliable manner. Call at the City Drug Store of A. L. BUSSEY.

**SOMETHING NEW.**

The undersigned respectfully informs the public that he has now on hand a well-selected stock of Burial Caskets, coffin trimming such as handles, plates, plates, screws, etc. He is also prepared to manufacture or repair any style of furniture, on the very shortest notice, guaranteeing satisfaction. Always on hand Hermetic Burial cases and caskets.

G. F. TISDALE.

**S. W. RAWLINS,**

[SUCCESSOR TO RAWLINS & MURRELL.]

**COTTON FACTOR AND**

**Commission Merchant**

No. 45 Union St.,

NEW ORLEANS.

**S. P. BUATT,**

ORAL SURGEON,

Offers to the public his professional experience of thirty years in the above speciality for the treatment of all diseases peculiar to the mouth and preservation of its natural organs, the teeth.

Charges for all dental services, graded by quality and character desired, to suit the times. For dental substitutes, from \$15 \$60, \$75, \$100, \$200, up to Buatt's celebrated improved gold plate, \$350 for full sets, recommended as healthy, and to perform the functions of mastication satisfactorily as to kind selected.

Without previous arrangements, cash is invariably expected. Moved to new office, near the Baptist Church.

**Dentistry.**

**DR. M. J. MASSENGILL,**

dental surgeon, respectfully offers his professional services to the people of Bastrop and surrounding country. All work warranted. Office—first door south of F. Vaughan's law office, and lately occupied by Dr. McCreight.

**The Morehouse Nursery,**

One Mile Above Point Pessant,

On Bayou Bartholomew.

The undersigned is now ready to receive orders for fruit trees for next fall delivery. All trees guaranteed.

mar14-y JNO. MULHOLLAND.

**Wm. H. Graham**

BASTROP, LOUISIANA,

**Brickmaker and Layer.**

Is prepared to do all work entrusted to him quickly and in a workmanlike manner. Tomb, cisterns, chimneys and other work solicited. Orders left at H. D. Vaughan's will be promptly attended to.

aug22-6m

**W. M. WASHBURN,**

**STATE AND PARISH TAX**

**COLLECTOR,**

Office at A. L. Bussey's Drug Store,

BASTROP, LA.

## JIM BLAINE.

Jim Blaine,  
Of Maine,

We remind you that,  
Fine words butter no parsnips.

Neither your silvery oratory,  
Nor your rhetorical pyrotechnis,

Can disguise the damning fact  
That your State of Maine,

Jim Blaine,  
Is the first Northern one to

Openly,  
Audaciously, and

Defiantly ally itself  
To the dead and stinking car-

cass of the defunct Confederacy.  
You may speechify till your

glib tongue gets as dry as a bass-  
wood chip, Jim Blaine,

But the "damned spot" will  
not out

That your State is in open re-  
bellion, Jim Blaine.

Politically, Maine ranges along  
side of

Louisiana,  
Mississippi and

Florida.  
Morally, you, yourself, Jim

Blaine, range along side of  
Hampton,

Lamar and  
Bob Toombs.

You represent a rebel State,  
Jim Blaine,

A moral quagmire,  
A putrescent slough of politi-

cal cowardice, on the one hand,  
or a splendidly audacious horde

of constitutional conspirators on  
the other, Jim Blaine;

Take which horn of the dilem-  
ma you will,

And you are still in a bad  
hoat.

Now, Jim what are you going  
to do about it?

What?

Between ourselves, Jim, is  
there any heroic timber in your

spinal column?  
Does your heart kick around

among your ribs, like a grizzly  
bear in a cage?

Is there a mad, valorous fever  
tearing along like a locomotive

from your big toe to the tip of  
your thumb?

If there is, you are all right,  
yet, Jim.

You are a hero in the raw.  
Go straightway to Rutherford

Burchard Hayes, and tell him to  
give you

Ten thousand National troops,  
and then

Let you hurry at their head,  
Hell-bent for Maine, and

Take possession of the rebel-  
lions province in the name of the

Nation.  
Fight it out on that line, Jim,

if takes you all winter and sum-  
mer,

And we swear to your Jim  
Blaine, by the great pines that

sway on the margin of the Ken-  
nebec,

That we will have Grant ap-  
point you military Governor of

that insurrectionary province for  
the balance of your natural life.

The Nation will not be un-  
grateful, Jim Blaine.—[Lemars

(Iowa) Sentinel.

In Newport a child was en-  
riously poisoned by swallowing

some green paper in which sugar  
plums had been wrapped.

## An Ornament to the Profession.

A student applied the other  
day to one of the district courts

for admission to practice, and  
an examination committee of one

was appointed by the judge to  
ascertain his qualifications. The

examination began with:  
"Do you smoke, sir?"

"I do, sir!"

"Have you a spare cigar?"

"Yes."

"Now, sir, what is the first  
duty of a lawyer?"

"To collect fees."

"Right. What is the second?"

"To increase the number of  
his clients."

"When does your position  
toward your client change?"

"When making a bill of costs."

"Explain."

"We are then antagonistic. I  
assume the character of plaintiff

and he becomes the defendant."

"A suit decided, how do you  
stand with the lawyer conducting

the other side?"

"Cheek, by jowl."

"Enough, sir; you promise to  
become an ornament to your pro-

fession, and I wish you success.  
Now are you aware of the duty

you owe me?"

"Perfectly."

"Describe it."

"It is to invite you to drink."

"But suppose I decline?"

Candidate scratches his head.

"There is no instance of the kind  
on record in the books."

"You are right; and the confi-  
dence with which you made the

assertion shows you have read  
the law attentively. Let's take

the drink and I'll sign your cer-  
tificate.

A Sad Scene.

A man falls from a scaffold.

The reporter hastens to the spot

and pushes his way to the man's  
side.

"My life voyage is nearly  
ended," whispered the dying

man as he held the reporter's  
hand. "My soul, like an unfin-

ished craft, is being swept from  
its earthly mooring, and carried

out into the great pathless ocean  
of eternity. Oh, how unpre-

pared I am for this journey!  
How my spirits shrink from em-

barking upon that silent, solemn  
sea! I have a wife and beauti-

ful child who will mourn my ab-  
sence; and now that I see no fu-

ture, nothing but the dark, im-  
penetrable shadow of death,

which will soon hide me from  
earthly eyes, the world looks

more beautiful, and I long—oh,  
how I long to stay. Good-bye,

good—farewell. Pre—prepare  
for this—." His head drop-

ped. "Courage, courage," whis-  
pered the reporter, while tears

as big as hickory nuts chased  
each other down his nose; "but,

business is business. Courage,"  
he whispered; "how—how do

you spell your name?"

Over 200 bills and joint resolu-  
tions were passed by the Gener-

al Assembly of South Carolina  
at the regular session just closed.

Most of them are merely of local  
importance. The General As-

sembly was in session just thirty-  
days, and the whole cost of the

session was about \$40,000.

## Met with His Match.

The clever Dr. Ritchie of Ed-  
inburgh, met with his match while

examining a student:  
He said: "And you attended

the class for mathematics?"

"Yes."

"How many sides have a cir-  
cle?"

"Two," said the student.

"What are they?"

What a laugh in the class the  
student's answer produced when

he said, "An inside and outside."

But this was nothing com-  
pared with what followed. The

doctor having said to this stu-  
dent, "And you attend the

moral philosophy class also?"

"Yes."

"Well, you would hear lectures  
on various subjects. Did you

ever hear one on cause and ef-  
fect?"

"Yes."

"Does an effect ever go before  
a cause?"

"Yes."

Give me an instance."

"A man wheeling a barrow."

The doctor then sat down and  
proposed no more questions.

## A MARRIED WOMAN'S TRIALS.

[Stockton Journal.]

A lady living in the southern  
part of the city was sitting up

about 11 o'clock a few evenings  
ago waiting for her husband to

come home. The lamp was in  
her bed-room and she was in the

parlor. Hearing a noise outside  
of the door-yard fence, as if a

man who was drunk was trying  
to find the gate, she went out,

and sure enough a drunken man  
was there. She helped him into

the parlor, as she had been used  
to doing, and placed him care-

fully on the lounge. After a hard  
struggle she got his coat and

vest off, and then came to his  
feet. She pulled at least five

minutes at the boots (as she  
thought they were) to get them

off, but they would not come.

At length she felt up about the

ankles and found that the man

had shoes on—something that

her husband never wore. Strik-

ing a light she discovered that

she had a tramp on the lounge

who was drunk through and

and through. What followed

can easily be imagined.