

Stephens Memorial Library
Southwestern Louisiana Institute
Lafayette, Louisiana

The Lafayette Advertiser.

VOL. 4.

VERMILIONVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, JANUARY 9 1869.

NO. 12.

NEW ORLEANS CARDS.
A. TERTRON. A. DUPRE.
A. B. CHARPENTIER. In Communion.
A. Tertron & Co.
COTTON AND SUGAR
FACTORS,
GALLIEN'S COURT,
Entrance
11 Carondelet and 181 Common Street.

L. Grevenberg,
WHOLESALE GROCER
—AND—
Commission Merchant.
NO. 69 OLD LEVEE STREET,
Between Conti and Bienville Streets,
NEW ORLEANS.
Sept. 19—1y.

Ernest Turpin,
Wholesale Manufacturer of
STICK CANDY, FANCY CANDIES,
CHOCOLATE, CREAM DROPS, SUGAR
ALMONDS, ROCK CANDY, JUBIUM
PASTE, GUM DROPS,
AND SYRUPS, BY STEAM.
IMPORTERS OF FRENCH ORNAMENTS,
Such as Cupids, Flowers, Gum Leaves, Lyres,
Dauphins, Decorated Toys, Coragons, Fancy
Papers for Cake Stands or Bouquets,
Cardboxes, or Fancy Boxes for Christmas
and New Year Presents, Coranoplas, &c.
No. 93 Old Levee Street,
Between St. Louis & Conti Streets,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Norman & Reiss,
Dealers in
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
Vermicelli and Macaroni, Confectioneries,
Stick Candies,
Extract of Coffee, Spices, Chocolate and
Ground Coffee.
No. 121 & 123 OLD LEVEE ST.,
Bet. St. Louis and Toulouse.
NEW ORLEANS, LA.

HENRY L'HOTEL,
EVERY DESCRIPTION
OF MARBLE WORKS
ST. MARTINVILLE
ATTAKAPAS, LOUISIANA.
MONUMENTS FUNERAIRES EN TOUS GENRES
Address St. GERMAIN & MARAIST.
Dec. 7th 1867—1y.

AVIS.
L'enseigne desire acheter quinze ou
vingt arpents de terre, a proximite
de village.
Wm. MOUTON.
25 avri 1868.

WM. MOUTON,
AVOCAT.
PRATIQUE en profession dans les par
tires de St. Louis, Lafayette, Vermilion, St.
Martin & Calcasieu.
Nov. 15, 68.

LEE & YOUNG,
APOTHECARIES & DRUGGIST
New Iberia & Vermilionville, La.
HAVE just received from Philadelphia
a fine lot of fresh garden seed
suitable for fall planting.
July 25, 1868.—1y.

LEE & YOUNG,
APOTHECARIES & DRUGGIST
New Iberia & Vermilionville.
HAVE just received from the Fac-
tory of New York and Philadel-
phia a large lot of
PAINT, OILS,
VARNISHES,
TURPENTINE,
BRUSHES, &c., &c.
All of which we will sell at New
Orleans prices—will also cut glass and
other lines of charge.
July 18, '68.

The "Advertiser."
OFFICIAL JOURNAL of the Parish
of Lafayette and Town of Vermilionville.
Published Every Saturday.
WM. B. BAILEY, PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.
SUBSCRIPTIONS:—FOUR DOLLARS per annum
in advance, or FIVE DOLLARS if not paid
within the first three months.
—ADVERTISING—
Per Square, (10 lines or less) \$1 50
Every subsequent insertion 75
Announcement of candidates for office \$10 00
No credit will be given for Advertising or Job
work, except by special agreement.
Cards, stating merely the names, business and
place of residence, with paper included, Twelve
Dollars, per annum.
All advertisements not marked, will be pub-
lished until forbid, and charged for accordingly.
All judicial advertisements must be paid
for on the day of publication, or on the day
of sale.

The following named gentlemen are au-
thorized to act as our agents in this Parish:
FRANCOIS ABADIE, Carancero.
M. G. BROUSSARD, Queve Tortue.
VALSIN BROUSSARD, Cote Gellee.
BIENVILLE ROY, Royville.

NEVER SATISFIED.

A man in his carriage was riding along,
A gaily dressed wife by his side;
In satin and lace she looked like a queen,
And he like a king in his pride.

A wood sawyer stood on the street as he
passed
The carriage—the couple he eyed,
And said, as he worked on a log,
I wish I was rich, and could ride.

The man in the carriage remarked to his
wife,
One thing I would wish if I could,
I'd give all my wealth for the strength and
the health,
Of the man who is sawing the wood.

A pretty young maid with a bundle of
wool,
Whose face, as the morning was fair,
Went tripping along with a smile of
delight,
While humming a love breathing air.

She looked in the carriage—the lady she
saw,
Arrayed in apparel so fine,
And said in a whisper, I wish in my heart,
Those satins and laces were mine.

The lady looked out on the maid with her
work,
So fair in her calico dress,
And said, I'd relinquish position and
wealth,
Her beauty and youth to possess.

Thus it is in this world; whatever our lot,
Our mind and time we employ,
In longing and sighing for what we have
not,
Ungrateful for what we enjoy.

[From the Planter's Banner.]
**GARDENING IN SOUTHERN
LOUISIANA.**
FOR JANUARY.

This is a good time for ditching gardens,
and for putting them in order for spring.
Vacant beds may be spaded a foot deep.
The soil should be thoroughly mixed.
The more completely the soil is pulverized
and mixed the better. Mix scrapings from
under hen roosts, dooz yard scrapings,
muck, old leaves, old manure, rotted turf,
leached ashes, lime, old bones, and all
other fertile elements that are available,
with the soil, as thoroughly as possible.
Plough deeply, and throw up in ridges, all
land not to be spaded. By this, numerous
worms and bugs will be destroyed by the
winter frosts and the land will be in much
better order for planting in February and
March.

Set out onions from seed planted in the
fall, if large enough. Transplant lettuce,
radishes, shallots, leeks, artichokes, horse
radish, beet plants, and ruta bage turnips.
Sow best seeds, a few cabbage seeds, let-
tuce, radish, English peas, parsnip, parsley,
carrots, cress, rocket, and sage, mustard
and spinach. Sow peppers, egg plants,
tomatoes and cabbage, in rich mellow soil,
protected from north and east winds by a
fence or bank, six feet high, and fitted
alone together, and by picket or plank,
from cold, pelting rains. If convenient
plant them under glass. Sprinkle with
water when dry.

Sow seeds sparingly, and in good, warm,
mellow, well drained soil. Most seeds
sown in January and early in Febru-
ary are destroyed by raw, bleak weather,
frosts and cold rains. An ample sup-
ply of seeds should be saved for March
when the ground becomes warm, the buds

begin to swell, and the grass and weeds be-
gin to grow. Plant Irish potatoes late in
this month or early in February. If plan-
ted earlier they seldom amount to much.
Select a warm, rich soil, thoroughly drain-
ed. Plant three inches deep. They will
then be out of the way of winter frosts,
and will be out of the ground too late to
be damaged by early frosts.

EARLY CUCUMBERS AND MELONS.
Get 8 by 10 glass, and make of weath-
er-board, boxes with no bottom, and a
square of this glass fitted on the top. Plant
the seeds of cucumbers, water-melons,
muskmelons, and nutmeg-melons in warm,
rich soil, the latter part of this month.
Place one of these boxes over each hill in
cold, or rainy weather, and in frosty nights
and remove them in pleasant weather.
By the time the frosts are all past you will
have a box full of vines on each hill, and
early fine melons and cucumbers will be
the result.

CUTTINGS, TRANSPLANTING, AND PRUNING.
January is a good time to trim rose
bushes. Some prefer December. Prune
off all the deformed or straggling branches.
Cut the sprouts from around the roots, cut
out stocks and branches that grow too
thick and crowd each other, and cut back
the tops. If they are four or five feet
high, cut them down to three feet, except
running roses; these should be reduced to
one or two stocks from the ground, and the
upper branches thinned out where they
are too thick. This is a good month for
transplanting rose bushes.

January or February will do well for
trimming most kind of flowering shrub-
bery, or transplanting it.

In transplanting shrubbery or trees it is
best to mark the side that faces the south
before transplanting, and let that side face
the south after transplanting.

Continue to dig the grass from the root
of fruit trees to the distance of five or six
feet all round. Do not spade the ground
near fruit trees, or cultivate the soil by
planting crops among them, except melons
and vines in their proper season, which do
pretty well, and but little harm while the
orchard is young.

Cutting of grape vines, rose bushes,
quinces, figs, or anything else that can be
propagated in this manner, may be made in
this latitude at any time between October
and February. January is a good month
for preparing cuttings, but autumn, soon
after the leaves drop, is the best time.
They should be planted in mellow, rich
soil, from six inches to a foot apart. Most
cuttings should be at least eight inches in
length, set in the ground so as to leave
out one or two buds. The earth should be
pressed closely about them. They may be
buried in mellow, dry soil till February
or early in March if not convenient to set
them out at once. They should be plan-
ted out before the buds of the trees com-
mence swelling in the spring.

Propagating by layers is a much surer
way of succeeding than by cuttings. Bind
a branch or vine to the ground, dig a hole
in the earth under it about four inches
deep, confine the branch or vine to the
bottom of the hole by pegs, or any other
means, then cover or fill up the hole with
earth, press it down with the foot,
and the next winter it will be well
rooted and may be transplanted. The
scuppernon grape vine is the best propa-
gated in this manner. It will rarely over-
grow from cuttings, and the same kind of
grapes cannot be propagated from scap-
pernon seeds. Strange as it may appear
to persons not acquainted with the fact,
but scuppernon seeds usually produce
muscadine vines, a native grape of Lou-
isiana.

GRAFTING.—Grafting may be done with
scions or cuttings taken from the parent
tree, shrub or vine, and buried as noticed
above, or cut from the tree and set out at
once. Grafting may be done early in Feb-
ruary before the buds begin to swell, and
the sap begins to flow. It is difficult to
graft grape vines when the bark slips, or
when the sap is flowing. The best com-
position for grafting is made of three parts
beeswax, and eight parts resin, melted and
worked like shoemaker's wax.

PRUNING.—This process is performed
from June to October, when the bark slips.
Pruning grape vines may be
done in January. It is best to do this
work in the fall, soon after the vines shed
its leaves.

A few buds on each branch of the last
year's growth should be left, all beyond
should be cut off. Make a smooth cut,
close to the bud, with a sharp knife, in
pruning. Peach trees should be pruned
about the time the buds begin to swell.
Half of the previous year's growth should
be cut from all twigs and branches.

TRANSPLANTING FRUIT TREES.
Orange and other evergreen trees should
be transplanted in September, but they
live very well if removed any time between
this and the swelling of buds in the spring.
Transplant in cloudy or drizzly weather.
Take trees up and set them out again as
quickly as possible when you begin trans-

planting. Save as many of the fine roots
within a foot or two of the tree as possible.
Cover the roots to the surface with mellow,
rich earth—fill up with water till the earth
is like soft mortar—take the tree from
so that the wind will not shake it or dis-
turb the roots, and throw litter around the
roots to keep the earth too much. Nearly
every tree transplanted carefully in this
manner will live. The staking is very im-
portant, where much top is left on the tree.
Peach trees should be cut off so as to leave
a stump not more than a foot or eighteen
inches in length. From this the tree will
branch, and form a fine top, by giving it
shape from year to year with the pruning
knife.

**The Kind of Offices to be Given
Away.**

"G. A. T." the ubiquitous cor-
respondent, is responsible for the
following, but we don't think his
responsibility would trouble him
much:

There are fifty thousand offices
to be given out, valued at thirty
millions of dollars, so it will be
impossible for Gen. Grant to fill
them all unless his friends help
him.

Take the State Department.
If you like, you can be a Territorial
governor. Nothing easier!
The Governor gets from \$1500
to \$2500, but his secretary re-
ceives a trifle more. Are you a
lawyer? Well! there are three
commissionerships to revise the
United States statutes, worth
\$5000 a piece. You can be a
consular clerk, any one of a doz-
en, at \$1000, and go abroad.
There are seven marshals to con-
sular courts at \$1000 apiece and
fees. There are three hundred
and seventy-one consulates and
ministerships. How would you
like one of these? Say you occu-
py the Spanish mission at \$12-
000! Then, if you have a weak
back, from too much exertion in
getting the place, Spanish flies
will be cheap and plasters pow-
erful. Lisbon is worth \$6800,
and you might see an earthquake
for nothing. France climbs to
the dazzling figure of \$17,500;
and if you are a drinking man,
there is plenty of Bourbon in
Paris since the virtuous Queen
of Spain legitimately annointed
with the best olive oil, arrived
there with her last comfort, Mar-
fiori.

Prussia is worth \$12,000 also,
and you can go to the *Orpheum*
—pronounced *Or-Fame*—where
the Prussian *demi-amble* dances.
The price of admission is only
one thaler, or seventy cents, so
that out of your salary you could
go sixteen thousand times a year.

Switzerland is worth \$7500.
The American Minister there
feeds the bears with gingerbread
and keeps the fierce Swiss from
invading America. He earns his
salt and throws the pepper in!
China is the greatest place; I
advise you to go for that. You
can stay as long as you like for
\$12,000 a year, and then go o-
ver, teacup and spoons, to the
Emperor of China, who will give
you a troupe and set you up in
the show business. Ross Browne
is there now. He spends his
whole salary, but get rich by writ-
ing for Harper's at five dollars
page. Fame is indeed dear and
covetable. It makes you admira-
blers and they come and dine
with you.

Among the consulates, Liver-
pool, London and Havre always
go a begging at \$7500. There
is some little rush for St. Helena,
owing to the marked resemblance
of every applicant to Napoleon

Bonaparte. This pays \$1500,
but the British Government re-
fuses to take American Bona-
partes. Montreal is worth \$1000;
Quebec \$1500; Halifax \$2000.
Fenians have the best chance for
the place. Calcutta is worth
\$5000, and beautiful yellow fe-
vers are taken there in fees. Paris
is worth \$5000; much in re-
quest by clergymen because of
the spiritual opportunities of the
city. Marseilles and Bordeaux
stand at \$2500 apiece. Nobody
wants these because of the cheap-
ness of wine and living there.
Madrid is worth \$1800, and none
of the other Spanish consulates
more than \$1500, but nobody
wants these since there is a pro-
bability of a republican form of
government there. If any of
your readers would like one of
these places, a letter sent to Gen.
Grant will "fetch" it by return
post. No stamp required, as the
General has the franking privi-
lege. You might ask him if he
couldn't give you the consulate,
to express you some franks and
stationery.

Havana is worth \$6,000. An
honorable discharge under Lopez
or General Walker is sure to get
this position at this time. St.
Thomas is valued at \$7,000; next
after Havana. A silent man like
Grant is wanted there, as owing
to the hurricanes, a wind-bag
might find opposition. Frank-
fort on the Main is worth \$3,000.
Berlin or Lyons at \$2,500, Vien-
na Consulate \$1,500, Trieste \$2-
000, Munich \$1,000, Brussels
\$2,500, Bremen \$3,000, Ham-
burg \$2,000. All the leading
Italian places rate at \$1500, ex-
cept Venice, hard to get at \$750.
Pekin is worth \$5000. Tea is
quite green there and nobody
wants it. A drunken son-in-law
might be sent there; specify the
fact when you ask for the place
and no further recommendation
is needed. Constantinople stands
at \$3000. There is nothing to
do there but to take baths and
smoke tobacco; consequently it
is hard to get any person to ac-
cept the situation.

A widower might be induced to go, be-
cause of the constancy of the Turks to the
memory of their lost idols. In Bombay
there are Tangiers, Tripoli and Tunis at
\$3000 a piece; Alexandria pays \$3500;
Jussakim \$1500; Monrovia, in Liberia,
\$4000; Shanghai and Canton \$4000; Foo
Choo and Swatow \$2500; Honolulu \$4000;
San Francisco already waiting for the Consul;
Mexico City \$1800; Vera Cruz \$3500;
Acapulco \$2000; Panama \$3000; Aspi-
wall \$2500; Rio Janeiro \$6000; Valpa-
raiso \$3000; Oahu \$3500. Give the
proper salaries of these consulates that
you may take your pick.

"How do you like the
looks of the varmint?" asked an
Arkansan of a Down-Easter, who
was gazing with distended eyes
at an alligator with open jaws, on
the bank of the Mississippi.
"Waal," responded the Yan-
kee, recovering his mental equi-
poise, "he ain't what you call a
handsome critter, but he's a deal
of openness when he smiles."

A schoolmaster, with an
inveterate habit of talking to him-
self when alone, was asked what
motive he could have in talking
to himself. Jonathan replied that
he had two good and substantial
reasons. In the first place, he
liked to talk to a sensible man;
and, in the next place, he liked
to hear a man of sense talk.

THE INCENDIARY.—Night. A
city wrapped in slumber. Now
and then the tang-tang of the
police club. Sentinel stars in the
sky, which for crime landers to
see, would make them feel that
a mysterious watch was over them
set. In the city's business heart
a tall warehouse. How ghastly
the garish marble looks through
the gloom. Hark! cautious foot-
steps that quicken as the tang-
tang of the club diminishes its
sound. A muffled man stop be-
fore the ghastly building. He
draws a key. It fits the lock.
He enters quickly with half the
air of one who belongs there if
his errand is good, but who should
by a stranger if his visit is ill.

Breathe on the magic mirror
and the picture changes. Interior
of the warehouse. Somebody
stumbling through its gloom.
Krah-f-f-f-f. There is a match
drawn. And a candle has been
lighted. What a face it discloses
for a pre-Raphaelite artist to paint
There are the good impulses of a
lifetime, and the bad ones fresh
born of despairing pride fighting
for mastery in that upper lip. Its
owner goes into the office. He
opens a safe with its own key.
He secretes papers in his breast.
He takes out one of the books,
and opens it. Bankrupt is writ-
ten on it in dim, shadowy letters.
The sight serves his pride like
strong drink. He leaves the safe
door open. He explores the build-
ing. The hands that in boyhood
built houses from blocks on the
nursery floor, now fashions in
every part guilty piles of combu-
stibles. How the veins lash
his temples like whip cords. How
his heart throbs as he bends.
How white his face grows as a
curious and innocent mouse
crosses before him. How his wrist
oscillates—'tis like the wrist of a
twenty year old dram-drinker
lifting the cordial—as he touches
the candle here and there, and
thither and hither, and dropping
it in his flight, noiselessly escaped
by the alley entrance, and re-
seeks, with night key the palatial
residence where a few hours be-
fore he had gone to sleep, had
risen, and now goes to sleep
again—with the sky crimsoned,
and a thousand men out to the
magnetic cry of "fire, fire!" as
the great bells peal over the
startled city.

Sleep! Partial sleep will give
its repose to the wet sea boy, but
it will deny it to the new-crown-
ed Arson King of Crime Land.
[Galaxy for January.]

A lady who had refused
an awkward but wealthy suitor
said to a friend as he passed:
"Look at him! Could you marry
him, even if he had a carriage
and horses?" "No, indeed," re-
plied the other, "not if he kept
a livery stable."

At a duel the parties dis-
charged their pistols without
effect, whereupon one of the se-
conds entered and proposed that
the combatants shake hands. To
this the other second objected as
unnecessary, "for," said he, "their
hands have been shaking this half
hour."

A dying West India planter
grouned out to his favorite negro
servant, "Ah, Sambo, I am going
a long, long journey!" "Never
mind, massa," said the negro,
very consolingly, "him all down
hill."

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