

The "Advertiser."

OFFICIAL JOURNAL of the Parish of Lafayette and Town of Vermilionville.
Published Every Saturday.

WM. B. BAILEY, PROPRIETOR.
Vermilionville, La., May 29th '89.

Truth is mighty, but fiction will prevail, and prevailing grow and win the public mind and public credence; but a few days ago, the news reached us that a colored man, most undoubtedly a Red, had been killed in the Parish of St. Martin. The news was most reliable and could not for an instant be doubted—by whom the poor man had been killed no one could know or find out; whether it was by some Ku-Klux Klan or not or some other mysterious agency.

But at length the public gossip is hushed and the public mind at rest upon the subject.

The catastrophe resumes itself in this that one Cléophas Cormier of the said Parish of St. Martin, on the 24th day of this month, did not die in Grand Marrais, or Lake, to kill alligators, his gun was loaded with buck-shot—his hunt over, he returned home, and as he was about stepping into his residence the butt of his gun struck heavily the brick pavement in front, which caused the gun to fire, shattering the poor victim's head and causing instantaneous death. We deplore the news, as the young man who thus met his untimely fate was generally esteemed.

At length the ball is motion. The "Agricultural Society" of the Parish of Lafayette has been regularly organized, by the appointment of its officers, and is now ready to begin operation. We are happy to see the great zeal and earnestness displayed by our citizens generally in this most important move. The ready production of its great and vital importance bids for promise of great and glorious results.

In connection with our humble efforts, in the way of Agricultural and Mechanical improvements, we hail, with pleasure, the efforts of our fellow citizens of St. Landry, in the same praiseworthy cause and extending to those the hand of fellowship. We trust that the efforts of our fellow citizens of St. Landry, in the same praiseworthy cause and extending to those the hand of fellowship, will be of great benefit to the people of this Parish, and we trust that the efforts of our fellow citizens of St. Landry, in the same praiseworthy cause and extending to those the hand of fellowship, will be of great benefit to the people of this Parish.

We would call attention of the public generally to the fact that at the meeting of the "Agricultural Society" of the Parish of Lafayette to be held at the Court House in Vermilionville to-day, the Rev. Mr. W. B. Bailey will address the meeting on the many advantages to be derived from the Agricultural Society, and the feelings of proper indignation. The speaker's reputation is too well established to need any further commendation.

Agricultural Society of the Parish of Lafayette.

Pursuant to adjournment the members of the Agricultural Society of the Parish of Lafayette, met at the Court House in Vermilionville on the 25th day of May A. D. 1889; Dr. T. B. Hopkins, presiding and W. B. Bailey acting as secretary.

The committee appointed at the last meeting, to prepare a Constitution and By-laws for the Society, presented the same, which, after some discussion, was adopted by a unanimous vote.

The officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, Dr. T. B. Hopkins, President, Dr. T. B. Hopkins, Vice-President, M. F. Riggs, Secretary, M. T. Martin, Corresponding Secretary, M. T. Martin, Treasurer, M. T. Martin.

Col. Wm. B. Bailey was appointed to deliver an address which he complied with in his usual manner.

New Orleans Correspondence.

New Orleans, May 24 1889.
Lafayette Advertiser.

After a prolonged spell of cooler weather than is generally experienced in a New Orleans Spring, our Summer appears now to have decidedly set in. Hopes are consequently raised that the crops which are reported to have been everywhere retarded will now progress vigorously to a bountiful harvest. From most portions of the State and adjacent regions the reports of the condition and prospects of agricultural affairs are quite favorable. The break in the Old Grand Levee will cause considerable local and particular damage, but not, it is hoped, of such an extent as to be felt very far. New Orleans is becoming duller as Summer approaches; but during the past week there has been a good business done for the season, both in quantities of cotton sold and prices obtained. In the meantime our places of amusement are rapidly closing, and in a week or two will be found beginning preparations for next season.

Our schools have commenced their "commencements" or "exhibitions" preparatory to closing for the Summer vacation. One of these coming events, which is looked forward to with great interest is that of Mrs. Stamp's School, Mrs. S. being a lady who has gained a very enviable celebrity and popularity as an educator of young ladies. It may be that her being a daughter of Gen. Humphreys, of Mississippi and a niece of Jefferson Davis helped to call attention to her; but her own personal merits alone could have given her such a reputation as she has achieved.

As to political matters, the main subject of local interest is the high handed action of the Metropolitan Police. The most infamous of their proceedings consists in their having attacked the city authorities of Jefferson, at night, and forced a collision with them in order to enable Warmoth and Mower to parade it before the Congressional Investigating Committee, as coin evidence of the aggressive spirit of our people, while the fact is that the people were calmly appealing to the law when the assault was made on them under cover of night. They are attempting similar operations in New Orleans, and Heaven alone knows how it is to end. Such ruthless violations of the rights and will of a people do not lead to anything but resentments and resistance.

Among the most interesting events of the past week, is the departure of Professor Hildard the eminent Geologist, on a partial survey of the State under the auspices of the Academy of Sciences. It is to be hoped that the appeals which the city papers have made to citizens residing on the route which will be pursued by Mr. Hildard will afford to him as well as those accompanying him, all the hospitality and assistance and information. The result of his survey cannot but prove of great interest and advantage as well in a practical as a scientific point of view. The latest news with regard to our river is favorable. The river is falling and it is believed the worst has been reached.

There have been two or three painful cases of alleged delinquency in unexpected quarters during the past week. In one a young man standing high in confidence and having a good situation, has forfeited them by gambling away funds belonging to the Insurance Company by which he was employed. In another public charges have been instituted, or in deed, preferred against another who stood yet higher. In this case the friends of the young man believe that he will probably family discipline and attendant malice have led to the attack upon him.

USURPATION OF FEDERAL POWER.

Instructions have been sent to the military commander in Georgia to institute a thorough examination into the recent killing of Mr. Adkins, a member of the Georgia Legislature, and to find out, if possible, the perpetrator of the assassination, that justice may be meted out to them.

Here is another comment on the so called reconstruction of the Radical party. Georgia has a civil government composed of executive, legislative and judicial departments. Has the Governor notified the President that his civil government is powerless to protect the citizens, to punish crime, or to execute the laws, and he sought the aid of the strong arm of the central power? Has not the Third Military District, as constituted by the reconstruction acts been disbanded, and all its civil functions surrendered into the hands of the State government? Have the courts failed to prosecute criminals and to take cognizance of crimes? Nothing of the sort. By what authority, then, does the Secretary of War order military investigations into the commission of crimes in contravention of State law? Why has he not instructed the military commander of New York to investigate the killing of Riggs, and the commandant of Indiana to examine into the case of the lynching of the colored man at Richmond? The Secretary and the War Department are alike in all these things.

As we have it said that Butler will soon take a Western tour—possibly over the Pacific States to California. That "General" and "soldier" had but a few days ago, in the "right way" provided, of course, they have not been able already.

Opelousas Railroad Sold.

CHARLES MORGAN THE PURCHASER.
Price \$2,050,000.

The sale took place yesterday, as advertised, in the presence of a large concourse of citizens of property and character, and was awaited with intense interest by all assembled.

Mr. Morgan, who was present, kept in the background, though his representative was near the stand.

During the somewhat tedious reading of the mortgage certificate from the various parishes, in which the order of seizure and sale was often repeated at length, there was breathless stillness.

Judge Durell had come down himself from the judgment seat, and sat smiling and talking in a low tone to a friend upon the end of the platform.

At last the reading was ended, and Gen. West began to call for bidders for the property, ten per cent of the cost payment to be paid in Treasury notes at the stand, fifteen per cent, more in five days, and the residue as soon as the deeds were ready.

His voice hesitated and faltered as he called for bids. The first came from the rear, but came after several calls without answer.

"One million of dollars."
The next bid was

"Five hundred thousand dollars," and was either by Mr. Whitney or Mr. Jules A. Blanc, between whom the bidding continued until Mr. Blanc bid

"Two millions of dollars."
Then, after one or two calls, came a bid from Mr. Whitney

"Two millions and fifty thousand dollars."
There was no response to a further call for bid.

At last the Marshal pronounced the word "Sold! The road is sold."

"Who," said the Marshal, "is the purchaser?"

"Charles Morgan."

Mr. Morgan's friends gathered around him to congratulate him, though he did not seem to regard his purchase as a very low one; but he said he would now show the people of New Orleans how to build a road.

A REMARKABLE ENCOUNTER.

A remarkable story comes from Rodgers Bay, California of a terrific battle of a sperm whale and a number of swordfish, which resulted in the defeat of the whale. The fight was witnessed by a farmer plowing in his field near the coast, only a few miles north of the "Golden Gate." The sea was smooth, and the first indication of the conflict was a commotion in the water—rapidly approached the land, their movements became distinctly visible. The swordfish were five in number; the whale, though displaying great activity, was no match for them. In making their thrusts into the sides of the whale, the swordfish kept clear of his tail, one blow from which would have been fatal to either of them. With malice aforethought, the whale struck right and left, then dived to escape his tormentors; but they followed quickly, and soon brought him to the surface. Blood was seen spouting from deep gashes in his sides. The contest lasted nearly one hour, when the whale, with a mighty effort, flung himself upon some low rocks, and soon died. Many persons from the neighboring village of Petaluma went out to view the carcass. It was fifty or sixty feet in length, and there were gashes two feet deep and six feet long in its sides.

STOPPING HIS PAPER.

The following anecdote of the late Mr. Swain, from the Philadelphia Press, is not without its moral in other latitudes than Pennsylvania:

Many years ago Mr. Swain, then editor of the Public Ledger, was called at the corner of Eighteenth and Chestnut streets by a very excited individual, who informed him in the most emphatic terms, "I have stopped your paper sir," and proceeded to explain the why and wherefore, all the time gesticulating wildly. "My gracious, sir, you don't say so! Come with me to the office, and let us see if we cannot remedy the matter. It grieves me that any one should stop my paper." Down Chestnut to Third the two proceeded. Arriving at the office, Mr. Swain said, "Why, my dear sir, everything seems to be going on here as usual; I thought you had stopped my paper." Then and there the excited gentleman, whom the long walk, by the way, had partly cooled, said that he had stopped taking his own copy of the Ledger. Mr. Swain was profuse in his apologies for having misunderstood the meaning of his late subscriber's words, and requested that he had given him the tramp from Eighteenth street to Third, down Chestnut. The gentleman went on his way home, a wiser if not a better man, marvelling at the stupidity of editors in general and of Mr. Swain in particular. Before he left, however, he ordered that the Ledger be still sent to his address.

These little Cleveland boys were missed from their boxes on Saturday, and their parents searched the city through for them, but they could not be found. Sunday evening their bodies were found beneath a sand bank, which had fallen upon and smothered them while they were at play under it.

The Police War—Spirit of the Rebellion!!!—The Imperialists Victorious.

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE JEFFERSON CITY WAR.

At the conclusion of the Jefferson City battle, Wednesday, and after the fortifications of the enemy had been occupied, the United States colored troops were drawn up in open order, and loudly cheered Gen. Mower, as he rode by, in company with Gov. Warmoth and Capt. Cain. Halting in front of the lines, the General raised his hat and addressed them as follows: "Soldiers, you have covered yourselves with glory. Before your victorious advance the entire force of the enemy (consisting of seven men—one with a wooden leg) have retired in confusion, leaving all their arms, stores and camp equipage at your mercy. I shall forthwith turn over to the State department of Louisiana, to be enshrined as mementoes of your prowess, two rusty cutlasses, one pepper-box pistol (damaged), one ham bone (meat eaten) one Barlow knife, three torn shirts, and one two-pronged fork; and in order that your deeds may not be forgotten, but the memories of this glorious victory serve to stimulate daring and courage of our soldiers of the future, I hereby authorize the regiment to have 'Jefferson City' emblazoned on the regimental colors along with the other field its records bear, at all of which the colored troops fought nobly." Gen. Mower, at the conclusion of the address, again rode down the column, and retired amid the enthusiastic cheers of the soldiery.—N. O. Times.

It is now very generally conceded at Washington that the Administration went off half cocked, under the influence of Sumner's speech upon the Alabama question, and that John Bull is not to be scared by any such thing as a "bit of bounce." Accordingly a messenger has been dispatched after Mr. Motley, most probably instructing him to roar like a sucking dove when he gets to England. In the meanwhile prudent old Fish is endeavoring to wiggle out of the net by temporizing and conciliating. After all it is only another mistake to be charged up to the many already made by the Administration, and old Beverly, chucking in his sleeves, will yet enjoy his triumph, along with the very good dinner, we hope the future will spread for him.—Times.

The Way to Do a Land Office Business.—We copy as follows from the Chicago Journal:

An old duffer, who for years has followed the honorable business of whitewashing, was applied to by a gentleman the other day, who desired to give him a job.

"Oh, bless yer heart, massa, I'm gone out of de whitewashing business altogether. I'm in de real 'state business now."

"Indeed; and how came you to make this change?"

"Speculation, massa; nothing but speculation. I'm more 'specially in whitewashing 'em in real 'state, I 'spect, but I'm in de 'state business now."

"I suppose so; but how did you get a start? what capital did you have?"

"Well, massa, I'll tell you all about it. I done a whitewashing job for a real 'state leader and he paid me in 'state. He started me in 'state business and told me how to do it. I jess spread myself all over this city an' took lists of all der lots and sale boards on 'em, an' advertised 'em in der paper for sale at my office. When a customer wanted to buy a lot, I asked a frigate's owner would sell for. Then all I had to do was to jess buy it on my own account and sell it for all I could get. Sold a house an' lot yesterday for \$3000, an' bought it to day for \$2500. I'm doing a very good business."

When Warmoth tried to Cain the people of Jefferson he found he was not able to do it without calling for Mower troops.—Times.

APOTHEOSIS OF GEN. R. E. LEE IN NEW YORK.

Yesterday afternoon, as Judge Francis, the genial editor of the Troy Times, was sauntering down Broadway, he was suddenly accosted by a sharp-featured, high cheek-boned, black haired gentleman in a spring suit of clothes, who grasped him warmly by the hand, and said:

"General, I do assure you, sir, before God, that this is one of the happiest moments of my life. My heart is filled with gratitude to God that I am permitted to thus grasp you by the hand! God bless you, sir, God bless you a thousand times!"

Judge Francis was slightly staggered at this warm hearty salutation; but before he could express his thanks, the fiery-eyed Southern gentleman:

"You cannot conceive, sir, the warmth of my feeling toward you. I do assure you that, were we not in the city of New York, and if I dared, I would lead the bat from my hand and give three rousing cheers for old Gen. Lee—the grand old 'Uncle Robert,' of the Army of Virginia. Yes, General; yes, sir, I would, before God, I would!"

So saying, the enthusiastic Confederate waved his arms round Judge Francis, and kissed him twice on the right cheek. He then warmly pressed the Judge's hand, and swept by him, leaving him staring after him.

The Judge stood like one bewildered for some minutes; then turning to a friend, he said: "Well, I declare, this beats all. I have frequently been mistaken for Erwin M. Stanton, but never before for Gen. Robert E. Lee." The Judge is stopping at the Astor.—(Sun, Mar. 12.)

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Probate Sale.

Succession of Benjamin P. Paston, deceased.

THERE will be offered at Public Sale, to the highest and last bidder, on Thursday the 10th day of June 1889, at the last residence of the deceased, the following described property belonging to said succession, to wit:

ONE CERTAIN LOT SITUATED in the town of Vermilionville, in the N. E. corner of Second and Lafayette Streets, measuring 48 feet on Lafayette street and 140 feet on Second street, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon situated and thereunto belonging.

A CERTAIN PARCEL OF LAND at the S. W. corner of Second and Lafayette streets, measuring seventy feet on Second street and extending along Lafayette street from the corner to five feet beyond the North wall of the store, with the buildings and improvements thereon.

TERMS & CONDITIONS:—One half of the purchase price, CASH, and the balance payable in two equal payments falling due March 12th 1870-71. Purchasers will be required to give their notes with two or more solvent security, payable to the order of the Administrator at the office of M. E. Girard, bearing eight per cent per annum interest from their maturity. A special mortgage and vendors privilege on the property sold.

A. J. MOSS, Parish Judge.
May 7th 1889.

Probate Sale.

Succession of Azile Breaux, widow of Pierre Emile Arceneux, Sr.

THERE will be offered at Public Sale, to the highest and last bidder, on Saturday the 26th day of June 1889, at the last residence of the deceased, by a duly commissioned officer, the following moveable and immovable property belonging to said succession to wit:

A CERTAIN TRACT OF PRAIRIE land situated in the Parish of Lafayette, measuring two hundred arpents more or less bounded North by lands of widow Cyrien Arceneux and widow Odile Broussard, South by land of Aymar Mouton, East by land of Emile Arceneux and West by land of Jean Bte. Broussard.

ONE OLD DWELLING HOUSE and Cabin—Fencing piou—Garden plots—Creele work and saddle horses—One back—Or cart—Horse cart—Loom and spinning wheels—Widow sashes, &c. &c.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS:—CASH on the day of sale and before delivery. N. B. The land will be sold in tracts of five acres or less.

A. J. MOSS, Parish Judge.
May 22d 1889.

State of Louisiana, Parish of Lafayette, Parish Court.

WHEREAS William Brandt of the Parish of Lafayette, Administrator of the succession of Jean Baptiste Michel Trahan, deceased, has filed in this Court a Tableau and Partition of said Estate, with a petition praying that the same be advertised according to law and then duly homologated.

And whereas the prayer of said Administrator has been granted by an order of said Court, dated 4th day of May 1889.

Now therefore notice is hereby given to all persons interested, to file their opposition, and show cause, if any they have, in said Court within ten days from the publication of this notice, why the aforesaid Tableau and Partition should not be homologated and the Administrator discharged.

Given under my official signature in said Court in the town of Vermilionville, this 4th day of May 1889.

A. J. MOSS, Parish Judge.

ESTRAY MARE.

TAKEN up by the undersigned, one sorrel mare, half bred, branded on the right hip, half faced, all four leg white. The owner is requested to come claim, prove and take away property, and pay costs.

ALBERT JUDICE, Parish of Lafayette, May 22d 1889.

OFFICE OF SECRETARY.

HOPE LODGE, No. 145, F. A. M. Vermilionville, May 1889.

A stated meeting of Hope Lodge No. 145, F. A. M., will be held at the Lodge room on Tuesday 25th inst, at 8 o'clock P. M.

WM. BRANDT, Secretary.

J. D. TRAHAN, M. D.

Office at the Drug-Store. NOTICES his friends and the public that he has removed his Office to the Drug-Store, where he will be ready at all hours of the day to attend to calls from patients.

March 6 '89.

NOTICE.

Mr. Alex Durax's Stallion "DUTCH" by Flying Dutchman out of Prairie Lily, will fill his appointments in Vermilionville, on the 31st May and every fifth day afterwards, he will be found at Mr. John Vignaux stable, May 1st 1889.

W. H. Cunningham, Manager. OFFERS his services as Flyer to the citizens of the Parish of Lafayette. Residence near Bertrand. March 6 '89.