

# The Lafayette Advertiser.

VOL. 4.

VERMILIONVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1869.

NO. 44.

## "Advertiser."

TERMS—  
FIVE DOLLARS per annum,  
in advance, if not paid  
before the first of the month.  
Advertisements for less than  
one month, 10 cents per line.  
Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.  
Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.  
Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.  
Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.  
Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.  
Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

Advertisements for one month,  
10 cents per line.

## Internal Revenue Officers in St. Landry.

[From the Opelousas Journal.]

Maj. L. C. Allison, Deputy Collector of U. S. Internal Revenue, at this place, is creating quite a sensation in St. Landry. Almost daily he is causing notices to be served on persons to come forward and pay their licenses and taxes for 1867 and 1868, who have in their possession receipts for the taxes and licenses of said years, signed by Jas. C. Costley, late Deputy Collector at this place.

Messrs. Bloch & Dupré, of this place, have in their possession receipts amounting to over \$500, for taxes for those years, which now figure as due and unpaid on the Collector's list.

One day last week Mr. Hypolite Mèche was served with notice to come forward and pay his taxes and licenses for 1867 and 1868, amounting to \$40. He came in a few days ago, and exhibited his receipt. He informs us that more than half a dozen of his neighbors, who have their receipts, were notified on the same day.

Mr. Charles François, of Bois Mallet, however, was not so fortunate. He paid all his taxes and licenses as they fell due; but his receipts were destroyed with his house, which was burned one night last Spring, with everything it contained. He produced his receipts for 1867 to 1870—obtained since the burning of his house. He offered to make oath to the fact that his receipts for 1867 and 1868 were burned, and to produce evidence to corroborate it. He was informed that his only remedy was to pay the amount—over sixty dollars—and then present the claim for the amount to the proper officer of the Department, who would refund the same. This he refused to do, and filed a solemn protest under oath, against paying his taxes a second time.

Messrs. Rice and Allison, in explanation of their course, say, that when these taxes were paid, no credit was given the party paying them; that they stand as due and unpaid on the list transmitted them for collection by the District Collector; and that they are compelled to proceed thus in order to make their settlements, as required by law.

Jean Baptiste Durosseau, a free man of color, keeps a small country store in Prairie Pincane. He is a man of but little education, and having paid his State taxes and obtained his license, thought he had complied with the law. Some time afterwards Jas. C. Tucker, Internal Revenue Assessor, learned that Durosseau had not paid his internal revenue tax and license. He proceeded to Durosseau's and ordered him forthwith to pay him \$175. Durosseau came to town and got Achille Dupré, of the firm of Bloch & Dupré, to stand as his security for payment of the amount the next day. This done, Tucker proceeded the same day to Durosseau's store, accompanied by a file of soldiers, shut up his store, arrested his son, who was in charge, and so imposed on Durosseau's fears, that, to settle the matter, he paid Tucker \$375, to which the former demand of \$175 had been increased. Some time afterwards \$100 of this amount was returned to Durosseau by the Collector.

But this is not all. Durosseau was not credited with the amount thus extorted, which now stands as due and unpaid on the list transmitted to Maj. Allison for collection. Messrs. Bloch & Dupré, however, hold the receipt.

We have always been under the impression that tax collectors were required to keep their books in such a manner, that their assessors in office could tell from an inspection of them, who had, and who had not, paid taxes; and that whenever a man paid a tax or license, he was credited for it. But such, it seems, has not been the case in the Internal Revenue Department, so far as our Parish is concerned.

It is rather hard on an impoverished people to be compelled to pay taxes and license two or three times over. After what we have seen of internal revenue officers in this Parish, we do not wonder at the public debt increasing rather than diminishing.

**The Washers Locusts.**—A recent number of a Nevada newspaper gives an account, furnished by a correspondent at the request of locusts, gophers or whatever that devastates these regions. The locusts, it is stated, come in three or four divisions, each a mile long by half a mile wide, stopping at nothing, and passing through dry and water. On reaching the Ogryon river, the locusts ran out on the branches of the willow trees, then jumped into the stream and were carried to the opposite shore, a distance of thirty feet. The whole of this part of the country is covered with grass, but the locusts, rejecting this their usual food, attacked sodas and other leathery articles, and in a short time destroyed everything. The fish in the river which they crossed would not bite for two days afterward, having been completely exterminated with the locusts.

## How Tennessee is to be Treated.

At the close of the campaign in Tennessee, Stokes made a speech in Nashville. Evidently the shadow of defeat had fallen upon him. He felt that the people were about to condemn him and his party and their practices, and he uttered threats which we think he will, with the assistance of the Radical Congress, be able to carry out. The Nashville Union and American gives the following synopsis of his speech:

Gen. Stokes, in closing his twenty minutes' rejoinder, said: I will now raise my warning voice to notify the people that if they go after that man Senter they will be led into trouble. If on next Thursday you will come to the ballot box and vote for me, all will be well; but if you elect Senter, I will swear by the powers above I will proceed to Washington and repeal the law removing the disabilities of Gov. Senter, as well as those of rebels, and place them where they were twelve months ago, and there shall they stay.

The Union Republican party will not be trampled under foot by a man who wholly disregards the laws of the State and the constitution of the United States as De Witt C. Senter has done in the appointment of registrars throughout the State.

I deny the fact of his (Senter) being Governor at all, except as being allowed by the Republican party to continue in office, falling to him as Speaker of the Senate; and that a writ quo warranto could be sued against him for now discharging the functions pertaining to the office of Governor.

**CONSPIRACY IN POLAND.**—The Constitutional says that the arrest of the Polish Bishop Lubieck, which has caused such distress at Rome, was owing to the discovery of a conspiracy in which he was involved. The papers found at his residence prove clearly, says the special correspondent of the Paris Journal, that the prelate was endeavoring to get up another Polish revolution.

A great number of Poles are compromised in this affair, and the Bishop is so overwhelmed at the misery he has brought upon so many of his countrymen that he has fallen into a hopeless state of ill health. The Russian Government will rest content with warning the persons implicated. Astonishing indeed to hear of any mercy being shown to the Poles.

Almost every railroad accident arising from collision causes great loss of life by "telegraphing," that is by the passenger cars sliding into each other like the sections of a spy-glass. This is caused by the slightly different level on which the platforms run, so that when the rapid motion of the train is checked the bottom frame-work of one car is forced over the frame-work of the next, and goes crashing through the body of the coach. The platform being an extension of the bottom frame-work of the car, it is asserted, are too rigid, and when collisions occur, offer too great resistance, so that the weakest portion, where the passengers are seated, is obliged to give way. It is therefore, contended that if the platforms were to be so built as to be less firmly united to the frame-work they would yield to the force of the shock, and the body of the car would be preserved.

English Female Billions regulates and restores, E. F. B. will cure your sick wife, E. F. B. is adapted to old and young females. Truhan & Ross, Agents, Vermilionville.

The good old times are not gone forever. Here is an incident: On the recent trip of a Mississippi steamboat the clerk had allotted the last stateroom, and was about to close his office when he was surrounded by the application of a tall Missourian, who exclaimed: "I say, stranger, I want one of them chambers." "Sory, sir," said the official, blandly, "but our staterooms are all taken." "The chambers they are," responded Missouri; "I've paid my fare, I want one of them chambers." "Allow me to see your ticket," said the tall politician. Putting his hand to the back of his neck the passenger pulled out a ten inch Bowie knife, and driving it quivering into the center, said: "I'm from Pike county, young fellow, and that's my ticket, I want one of them chambers." Before the steel had ceased to vibrate the prompt clerk quietly thrust a loaded and capped six-shooter under Pike's nose, and coolly answered: "I've only got 'ix chambers, and you see they are all full." The Missourian edged out of "stateroom," and putting up his "mouthpiece," ejaculated: "A full hand's good, by—"

A planter's friend, King of Chills, King of Chills cures every case, For Rheumatism and sore joints, King of Chills, King of Chills cures every case.

## GOOD ADVICE.

WILL THE NEGRO RACE HEED THE WARNING?

The Richmond Whig publishes the following letter written, it says, by a negro in Africa who has lived there nearly twenty years. We commend it to the perusal of the colored men of Georgia, a large majority of whom need the counsel conveyed to them:

MONROVIA, LIBERIA, Jan. 3, 1869.  
I have now lived in this home of the African nearly twenty years; but I have not forgotten the old scenes in Virginia, nor the kindness of my friends in these days. I wish it was in my power to return for a short time, that my voice might be heard by my colored brethren of the Southern States.

I am anxious for their fate. As I stand here, the shores of this continent filled with a native black population, and look across the great waters over your continent filled with white men, I cannot but be fearful in regard to the future of the few millions of people of my own blood in the South, now left to their own resources. I see a tide of white men pouring over those fields which have heretofore fed them; a tide coming from the overflowing population of Northern States and Europe. I remember how that tide, when feeble and slow, swept off the native Indians, and now, as it rushes in its might, what is to shield the transplanted African from its waves? I can think of but one hope for him.

If, as a body, the colored people of the South shall identify themselves with the white people who now occupy and hold the soil, gain their affection and confidence, and become useful members of their communities, they may float above the torrent and still dwell in peace among the associations of the past; otherwise they will in the laps of years, be buried beneath it, or washed, like drift wood, into the burning zone around the Equator.

And yet the occasional letters and papers we receive here from the United States tell us that political demagogues from the North, peddling politics for their own profit are exciting our race to hostility towards the whites. If they shall become the dupes of such emissaries, their fate is sealed. The scattered white men on this continent of Africa might as well array themselves against the native tribes of black men, with the expectation of meeting anything but destruction in the pursuit of such folly. I feel some confidence that the more intelligent portion of the people of color will not be led astray by adventurers who will use them while they reap any personal profit from pretended friendship, and desert them when they please. But the mass have not had time to learn lessons of political wisdom, and the prospect fills me with sadness. If I could but make them hear me, I would appeal to them to make common cause with the white people of their own land, to take advice and counsel from men, who have been known to them through their lives for their high character and honesty and intelligence, to seek the welfare of the people on whom they must depend through all time for their own prosperity, to do no act which shall give to the white population just cause for enmity, and then identifying themselves with the community in which they dwell, obtain for themselves the most powerful of allies against those which threaten their very existence. Say this much to them for me. S. W. W.

Persons who are cultivating their faith can try it on the following: Mr. J. S. Letford, of Carter county, Miss., while engaged in clearing up his farm in that county, discovered in the centre of a maple tree he was cutting down, a pistol, which must have been there at least a hundred years. The stock was gone, but he put the barrel of the weapon into a brush heap in order to burn the nest off, when it exploded into atoms showing that it was loaded.

6199 for a case of chills which Durosseau & Co. cannot cure with their King of Chills. A permanent cure, King of Chills. Cash taking, by using King of Chills. Truhan & Ross, Agents, Vermilionville.

A Western paper "boots into song," in the following atrocious manner: "I told you a story about Mr. Borie, and then my story began. How his beautiful daughter saved Borie from the water, and now my story's undone, for Borie hasn't any daughter."

King of Chills never fails, Sublimis in quality, King of Chills, King of Chills cures dandruff and itching chills, King of Chills cures every other day chills.

Thirty-three marriage licenses were granted by the clerk of Peoria county during the month of July. A pretty good list for dog days.

## Walter Savage Landor.

Mr. John Foster's life of Walter Savage Landor draws forth the following statement of the latter's character from the Spectator:

As a member of society, if he had not been luckily a man of genius, Landor would have been simply intolerable; he was sent away from school, he was sent away from college, he quarrelled with his father, he quarrelled with his brothers, he quarrelled with his wife and children, he quarrelled with his landlords, he quarrelled with his tenants. He hated the Tories; he despised the Whigs. His own countrymen were odious to him; he also despised the French; his contempt for Germans was unbounded; he could not endure the Americans; he loathed the Welsh. He supposed himself to love the Turks, but, fortunately for them, he abstained from visiting Constantinople. Nevertheless, genius, though it often makes bitter enemies, secures also warm and faithful friends, and Mr. Foster, inspired by the memory of such a friendship, has contrived to present his old lion to the reader as, in many respects, a lovable creature. He was generous and outspoken, capable of strong attachments, and without anything little or mean in his nature. After all, his character now is comparatively unimportant; we shall therefore put it aside at once by saying that we do not believe him to have been of sound mind.

The statistics of 1868 show that in that year the United States produced 980,000,000 bushels of wheat and corn, or about 28 bushels per capita. Of this amount only 18,000,000 bushels, or about two per cent. of the entire yield, were exported. In the same year the five lake ports of Chicago, Milwaukee, Toledo, Detroit and Cleveland received 84,500,000 bushels of corn and wheat, which they shipped to the East, 18,000,000 bushels going abroad, and 66,500,000 bushels being consumed in this country.

Word comes from Paris that no diamonds or lace appear at the altar in tip-top society. The thing is white poulx silk robe, trimmed with rouleaux of white satin on the train, sleeves and bodice, and nothing but a ruff of tulle, called, "illusion," round the throat. Plenty of orange blossoms make up for the costly ornaments.

A young woman who lately sued for breach of promise was offered two hundred dollars to settle. "What!" she cried, "two hundred dollars for ruined hopes, a shattered mind, a blasted life, and a bleeding heart! Two hundred dollars for all this! Never, never! Make it three hundred and it's a bargain."

The London Field tells how a sheep killing dog was cured of his bad habit by tying him between two rams and letting the triple team loose in the field. These dragged poor Bone around on the run till all three were dead tired and the cure was complete.

One California town jokes another upon the excessive heat which prevails there, by telling a story that a man having discovered some ducks' eggs carried them home to his wife who placed them in a drawer with his spoons and fork. A few days afterwards hearing a rattling in the drawer the lady opened it and found a ducking paddling around for food. The heat had been so great as to complete the incubation.

Eliza Emery advertises for her truant husband, and that he may be the better identified, says: "David has a scar on his nose, where I scratched it!"

"That's a tarantion tall horse," said Laidlaw. "Yes; I guess you can't account for it," said Jonathan. "No; how?" said Laidlaw. "He belongs to Hummins, the livery man," replied Jonathan, "and his fallows comes through his having been regularly high'd (hired) every day for the last seven years."

Third day chills cured with King of Chills, King of Chills cures every other day chills, After trying every other known remedy, King of Chills will cure you.

Truhan & Ross, Agents, Vermilionville.

The Washington dispatches received yesterday all tend to confirm the rumors lately current regarding the intentions of our Government to intervene in the Cuban difficulties. The seizure of the Spanish galleons; the offer of autonomy by DeRosa to the Cuban people; the protest of the revolutionary junta against purchasing the island, all clearly indicate that some important political move is on the tapis, which cannot be long delayed.

A New York paper says that a leading politician in that city had his "spirit photograph" taken by Muller, and a "being with horns" appeared in the background as his protecting spirit.

The above reminds us of our Rev. friend Mr. —, living not far from Minden, who, upon reading an advertisement in one of the Northern papers of a method by which a man could take his own photograph, and for particulars to address as directed with the specified amount of stamps required. The idea striking our friend as a cheap way of getting his photograph acts upon it and sends for the self-photographing invention. In due time it was received, and our worthy parson, dressing himself in his best Sunday suit and calling his family around him to witness the phenomenon, places himself directly in front of the self-photographer, and assuming the best possible position in order that a true and perfect likeness might be obtained, he applies the chemicals as directed, and the photograph is developed, when, lo! and behold, to his horror and consternation, he sees the huge head and ears of the identical species upon which Balsam rode when stopped by the fiery sword of the Angel Gabriel.—[Minden (La.) Democrat.

NEWS FROM THE ENEMY.—The following extract from a letter received by Messrs. Campbell & Strong from one of their constituents at Grand Coteau, La., contains very unwelcome intelligence. We sincerely trust that the fears of the gentlemen may not be realized, and that the marauding worms may be checked at once and effectually.—Piscayune.

GRAND COTEAU, La., Aug. 6.

Messrs. Campbell & Strong:  
Gents.—The caterpillar is on hand, and I think in twenty days our cotton crop will be entirely destroyed by them; they are now webbing up the first time. They may not do much until low moon in September. If so I will make two-thirds of a crop on my old cotton. My Peeler cotton is very fine. Got at least half crop made at this time; will ship a new bale this month if not too much rain.

J. F. SMITH.

CHARLES MORGAN VS. THE OPELOUSAS RAILROAD COMPANY.—We learn that Mr. Morgan has entered suit in the United States Circuit Court against the Opelousas Railroad Company, based, we presume, upon his claims against it upon construction bonds, which the sale to him of its section between New Orleans and Brashear did not meet, and prays that the residue of its road and completed work, and its franchises, etc., to the Sabine, may be ordered to be sold to meet this claim. He has also prayed for an injunction to prevent any sale, lease or incumbrance thereof, until judgment can be rendered in this case.

This is an ordinary creditor's bill, we presume, and will take the usual course.—Piscayune.

Soon after the appearance of Mme de Staël's novel "Delphine," in which she is said to have introduced Talleyrand in the character of an old woman, she ventured to ask him what he thought of the book. "Delphine," that is the book, is it not, in which you and I are exhibited in the disguise of females?"

The Courier-Journal says: "There will be in the next session of the Kentucky Legislature a greater proportion of gentlemen who served the Confederacy than was observed in the last session."

A PARADISE.—Some people have singular ideas of perfect happiness. An industrious Scotch emigrant in this country, who had accumulated a very handsome property, sent to the "old country" for his father, with the view that he should share his son's property. One day a friend of the family paid a visit to the elegant mansion, where the old gentleman was living with his son, and took occasion to compliment the proprietor of the estate on its surpassing loveliness and easy comfort. The owner, full of love for his beautiful home, said he looked upon it and its surroundings as "a perfect heaven on earth," and no "thimble full" of whiskey in the hall house!

Delirium tremens is supposed to be confined almost exclusively to excessive consumers of spirits. Cases are not wanting, however, to show that light wines, tobacco, and perhaps tea and coffee, when used immediately, will occasion the disease. In St. Louis, Michael W., aged thirty-three, died of apoplexy, after suffering from the usual symptoms of delirium tremens, and it is supposed to have been the direct cause of his death. He was a workman in a brewery, and used the products of the establishment freely, though not to intoxication.

[Cincinnati Gazette.