

The Lafayette Advertiser.

VOL. 15.

VERMILIONVILLE, LA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1879.

NO. 2.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

NINETEENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Comprising the parishes of Lafayette, Vermilion and Cameron.

Presiding Judge.....Ed. Eng. Mouton.
Judge.....J. A. Chargois.
Post-office address, Vermilionville, La.
Regular terms of Court in Lafayette open on the first Mondays of April and October.

PARISH OF LAFAYETTE.

Representative.....H. D. Guidry.
Judge.....M. F. Rigues.
Prosecutor.....Chas. D. Caffery.
Clerk of Court.....A. M. Martin.
Recorder.....Wm. Brandt.
Chief Deputy Sheriff.....Hazard Eastin.
Deputy Sheriff.....Edgar Mouton.
Notary.....Chas. O. Olivier.
Collector.....D. A. Cochrane.
Treasurer.....Alphonse Neuve.
Comptroller.....Alex. Comeaux.
Official Journal.....Lafayette Advertiser.

POLICE JURY:

Marshall Billaud, President,
J. N. Justice, Secretary.
Foreward.....S. Hernandez.
First ward.....L. G. Brejean.
Second ward.....L. J. Prejean.
Third ward.....A. Primaux.
Fourth ward.....Marshall Billaud.

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS:

T. B. Hopkins, President,
J. J. Revillon, Secretary,
Alphonse Neuve, Treasurer.

JURY COMMISSIONERS:

Wm. Campbell, J. J. Caffery, Albert Justice,
L. H. M. A. M. Martin, Clerk of Court.

TOWN OF VERMILIONVILLE.

Mayor.....John Clegg.
Secretary and Treasurer.....H. M. Bailey.
Clerk and Constable.....Chas. R. Chargois.
Official Journal.....Lafayette Advertiser.
Commissioners—Charles P. Alpha, W. D. Bailey,
E. Landry, Leopold Lacoste, Edward Mc-
Minn, Joseph L. Mouton.

VERMILIONVILLE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Attorneys at Law.

W. B. GIRARD, Attorney at Law, South Main street, near the Court House.

EDWARD DEBAILLON, Attorney at Law, Buchanan street.

J. A. MOUTON, Attorney at Law, Lafayette street.

W. A. CHARGOIS, Attorney at Law, Lafayette street.

W. B. CLEGG, Attorney at Law, South Main street, near the Court House, in the office occupied by Mouton & Debailion.

M. F. RIGUES, Attorney at Law.

CHAS. D. CAFFERY, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public, office South Main street near Court House.

W. BRANDT, Recorder and ex-officio Notary Public, Office at the Court House.

Physicians.

W. D. TRAHAN, Office on Washington street.

THOS. B. HOPKINS, Office near the intersection of the Opelousas and Texas Railroads.

W. B. MOUND, Office at his residence near Vermilionville. Continues his practice at Vermilionville as before removing from Town.

Goods, Groceries, Etc.

J. MOUTON, dealer in dry goods, clothing, notions, hats, boots and shoes, groceries, tinware, crockery, saddlery, and general plantation supplies. Corner Main & Washington Sts.

HENRY L. LANDRY, dealer in dry goods, notions, hats, boots and shoes, groceries, tinware, crockery, saddlery, and general plantation supplies. Corner Main & Washington Sts.

ROBT. F. GREER, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, St. John street, above Vermilion street. First-class work on shortest notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms moderate.

THE NICHOLLS HOUSE, Corner of Main and Lafayette Sts., in front of the Court House.

BILLIARD SALOON, ALBERT JUDICE, PROPRIETOR.

Corner of Main and Lafayette Sts., in front of the Court House.

The choicest Liquors and Cigars kept constantly on hand.

John S. Rand, IS now prepared to bore wells (9 inch spout) and put down pumps on short notice. Give him a trial. Satisfaction given, or no pay asked. Good wells complete at \$15 and \$20. may 3.

A. C. KENNEDY, COLLECTOR, OFFERS his services to the public. Prompt attention will be given to all accounts placed in his hands. Jan. 18, 1878.

GEORGE JOSSE, Washington street, dealer

in dry goods, fancy articles, children's toys, and groceries; Sewing machines, etc. Firearms, and musical instruments repaired.

J. FRANK, corner Main and Lafayette streets, opposite the Court House, dealer in dry goods clothing, boots, shoes and hats; Ladies and gentlemen's fancy furnishing goods; Notions, crockery, tinware, groceries, etc. Fine assortment of tobacco and cigars always on hand.

M. P. YOUNG & CO., dealers in fancy and staple groceries, wines, liquors, glassware, tinware, paints, oils; Havana cigars, superior smoking and chewing tobacco, etc. Corner of Washington & Vermilion streets.

WILL. G. ROGAN, dealer in choice family groceries, Havana cigars, smoking and chewing tobacco; Telegraph office, corner Lafayette and Vermilion streets.

Drugs and Medicines.

M. P. YOUNG & CO., Apothecaries and Druggists, corner Washington and Vermilion streets, dealers in drugs, chemicals, Patent medicines, paints, oils and varnishes, glass, putty, brushes, and painters' tools; blank books and stationery, perfumery, etc. Prescriptions filled at a specialty—night or day.

D. E. DELMOULY, Druggist and Apothecary, dealer in drugs and chemicals, patent medicines, choice perfumery, paints, oils, and brushes, stationery, etc. Prescriptions carefully compounded, day or night; corner Main & St. John streets.

Livery and Feed Stables.

THEO. HEBERT, Jr., Livery and Feed Stable, hoes, hacks, buggies, horses and saddle horses to hire. Rates moderate. Madison street.

JEAN VIGNEAU, Livery and Feed Stable, on North Main street opposite the Court House square. Single and double teams and saddle horses to hire. Good care taken of all stock placed in his stable.

Miscellaneous.

LAFAYETTE HOTEL,

MRS. CASTILLE, Proprietor, Madison St. near Hebert's Livery Stable.

DORA HOTEL,

—BY—

Mrs. W. O. SMITH, Corner Madison and Vermilion Streets.

Good rooms, clean, comfortable beds and a plentiful table. Ready to receive customers at all hours of the day or night. Charges moderate and in accordance with the times. sp25.

Lafayette Fire Co. No. 1.

Regular meetings on the first, third and fourth of each and every month at 7 o'clock p. m. H. M. BAILEY, Secretary.

JOS. L. MOUTON, COLLECTOR.

Corner Lafayette and Second Sts. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to him.

S. R. Wallis,

CARPENTER AND CABINET-MAKER.

HOUSE BUILDING a specialty. Attention given to shapening and dressing Cotton Gains by new patent process. Work guaranteed and terms mod. rate. Apply at his residence, or at the Advertiser's Office. apr. 6, 78.

Chas. P. Alpha,

CARPENTER AND CABINET-MAKER.

Near the Masonic Lodge.

Jean Brun,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

Buchanan Street.

Guarantees full satisfaction to all who will employ him.

HENRY L. LANDRY,

SADDLER AND HARNES MAKER.

Madison Street.

Repairing of Saddles, harness, carriages, buggies, etc., done at short notice.

ROBT. F. GREER,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

St. John street, above Vermilion street. First-class work on shortest notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms moderate.

THE NICHOLLS HOUSE

—AND—

BILLIARD SALOON,

ALBERT JUDICE, PROPRIETOR.

Corner of Main and Lafayette Sts., in front of the Court House.

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A. C. KENNEDY,

COLLECTOR,

OFFERS his services to the public. Prompt attention will be given to all accounts placed in his hands. Jan. 18, 1878.

SPOOL COTTON.

ESTABLISHED 1812.



GEORGE A. CLARK, SOLE AGENT.

400 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The distinctive features of this spool cotton are that it is made of the finest

Sea Island Cotton.

It is finished soft as the cotton from which it is made; it has no waxing or artificial finish to dazzle the eye; it is the strongest, smoothest and most elastic sewing thread in the market; for machine sewing it has no equal; it is wound on

WHITE SPOOLS.

The Black is the most perfect

JET BLACK

ever produced in spool cotton, being dyed by a system patented by ourselves. The colors are dyed by the

NEW ANILINE PROCESS

rendering them so perfect and brilliant that dress-makers everywhere use them instead of sewing silk.

A Gold Medal was awarded this spool cotton at Paris, 1875, for "great strength" and "general excellence" being the highest award given for spool cotton.

We invite comparison and respectfully ask ladies to give it a fair trial and convince themselves of its superiority over all others.

To be had at wholesale and retail at JOHN O. MOUTON'S, Near Post-Office Building, Vermilionville, La., Sept. 13, 1879.—3m.

ATTENTION! ATTENTION!

WAR

IN THE

Grocery Trade!

DOWN WITH HIGH PRICES

BRANCH HOUSE OF MORGAN CITY

RED FLAG GROCERY STORE,

Lafayette St., opposite Travellers' Hotel.

E. ANGELLOZ.

CHEAPEST GROCERY IN VERMILIONVILLE.

Will take the Lead and Rule the Trade.

No Spoiled Goods nor Short Weight!

PRICE LIST:

Choice Coffee, 15 cents per lb.

Choice Soap, 1 lb. bars, 5 cents.

Choice Starch, 30 cts. per package.

Sardines, 15 cts. per box.

Beautiful Goblets, \$1.00 per dozen, and all other goods in proportion.

Give me a call and examine my prices. August 23, 1879.

LAND OFFICE AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.,

September 26th, 1879.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Widow Valere Trabon of Lafayette Parish, who made Homestead application No. 3453 for the N. 1/4 of the W. 1/4 Sec. 7, T. 10 S. R. 4 E. S. 9, W. District, La., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Francois Leslie Roy and Theogene Moutet, both of Lafayette parish, La. W. M. BURWELL, Register. October 4, 1879.

LAND OFFICE AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.,

October 4th, 1879.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: widow Carmelle Meure of Lafayette parish, La., who made Homestead application No. 3530 for the Southwest quarter Section 7 Township 10, S. of R. 3 E. S. W. District of La., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Charles Simon fils and Treville Guidry, both of Lafayette parish, La. W. M. BURWELL, Register. October 11, 1879.

\$300

A MONTH guaranteed. \$12 a day at home made by the industrious.

Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their address at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. Sept. 13, 79.

"Are You a Mason?"

The Rev. Mr. McGill, of St. Paul's Church, Peoria, Illinois, being asked by a young lady if he was a Mason, responded as follows:

I am one of a band,
Who will faithfully stand,
In the bonds of affection and love;
I have knock'd at a door,
I have wretched and poor,
And there for admission I stood.

By the help of a friend,
Whose assistance did lend,
I succeeded an entrance to gain,
Was received in the West.
By command from the East,
But not without feeling some pain.

Here my conscience was taught,
With a moral code fraught,
With sentiments holy and true;
Then onward I travelled,
To have it untravelled,
Which Hiram intended to do.

Very soon to the East,
I made known my request,
Then light by command did attend;
When I perceived,
In due form revealed,
A Master, Brother and Friend.

Through the veils I then went,
And succeeded at length,
The Sanctum Sanctorum to find;
By the Signet gained,
And quickly obtained,
Employment which suited my mind.

In the depths I then wrought,
And most carefully sought,
For treasures so long hidden there;
And by labor and toil,
Discovered rich spoil,
Which are kept by the craft with due care.

Having thus far arrived,
I further contrived,
Among the valiant Knights to appear;
And as pilgrim and knight,
I stood ready to fight,
Nor Saracen foe did I fear.

For the widow distressed,
There's a cord in my breast,
For the helpless and orphan I feel,
And my sword I could draw,
To maintain the pure law,
Which the duties of Masons reveal.

Thus far I have revealed,
Yet wisely conceal'd,
What the Free and Accepted well know;
I am one of a band,
Who will faithfully stand,
Wherever I may choose to go.

PERFECT LOVE—Holy and beautiful indeed is the smile of faithfulness and perfect love. Too seldom does it live; too seldom lighten heavy cares and earthly sorrows. Too seldom does it gladden burdened hearts, give refreshing dew to thirsty souls. Too seldom, indeed, does it leave a birth. Too often does it soon leave life's pathway, even if fairly born and dearly welcomed there.

On the other hand, as the preacher would say, the house of a man happily married is a paradise. He never leaves it without regret, never returns to it but with gladness. The friend of his soul, the wife of his bosom, we comes his approach with a smile and a word that sends joy to his heart; and the longer he lingers in the atmosphere of her love, the more he desires to dwell there forever.

SELFBISHNESS—Selfishness is the mother of sorrow. When one is on the stretch to secure personal aims, he is exposed to failure. When one acts as a guardian for self, he is in perpetual anxiety. Anxious only for the cause, and seeking only to be expended in the best way for its publication, any thrusts made for self are harmless. Thus anxiety for self is a useless burden, which may be cast off. Have you this freedom? It is a part of the divine plan. If you have not reached the repose where you can free yourself of any galling cares that may be weighing you down you are missing your privilege.

QUICK AT REPARTS.—A friend and neighbor has a son who is so quick at repartee that it is a little dangerous to cross swords with him. He was out riding with his father the other day, when, noting the name of the street, he asked if it was named for Mr. B., a well known but not altogether popular citizen.

"By no means," said the father; "it was not named for him, but for his father, who was very popular and very much esteemed." The boy said nothing; so his father, who thought he saw a chance to preach a little sermon, continued: "It's very apt to be so. A boy has a father, whom everybody loves and respects for his good qualities and abilities, but in too many cases the boy don't amount to anything." Said the boy, after a pause, "your father was very much esteemed, wasn't he, sir?"—Boston Transcript.

REALISTIC PREACHING.—The Rev. Mr. Weirick was preaching a weird sermon on the devil in the Methodist church at Epsom, Pa., and a wicked young man was struck with the idea that the congregation had been wrought up to just the condition of mind for being easily terrified. Hastened out, gathered some equal ly wicked companions, and unfolded his plan, which was to suddenly introduce a long-horned cow into the church. They brought a black one from a field near by, twisted her tail to make her give an unearthly bellow, and thrust her through the door into the center aisle. The light was dim, the preacher had excited his hearers by descriptions of eternal torture, the horns and black face of the bellowing cow were not recognized for what they really were, and the impression was that the enraged devil had dashed in for vengeance. Several women fainted, and the rest screamed; but the clergyman was not deceived. "It is only a cow," he instantly exclaimed. The jokers have been arrested.

HIGH SALARIES.—An old Boston merchant says: "Speaking of salaries, the highest one I ever knew paid to a salesman was \$30,000 a year. This was paid in war times to a dry goods man, and he used to boast that he and the President of the United States were the only persons in the country receiving so much for their services. I know a man who for years received annually \$17,000 for his labors as a salesman. I think it would puzzle him to-day to pay his board bill regularly. Within a few days I saw a man who received at one time a salary of \$10,000. He was well up in his trade, but to-day he is simply a beer drinker."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A bald-headed professor, reproving a youth for the exercise of his fists, said: "We fight with our heads at this college." The young man reflected a moment, and then replied: "Ah, I see, and you battled all your hair off."—Latter Ocean.

The Power of Work.

The following remarks were recently made by the Hon. E. E. Kidd, before the convention lately held in Monroe. Mr. Kidd, we are happy to notice, was the nominee of that convention for Senator. As the district consists of the strong Democratic parishes of Richland, Jackson, Caldwell and Ouachita, he is, of course, sure of election. Mr. Kidd said:

In the contest for nomination for Governor, while there was undoubtedly deep feeling entertained, yet it is gratifying that nothing malignant or even unpleasant was manifested. It appeared (as it should always appear in the Democratic family) more like the generous rivalry of two combatants of the same command than the opposition of contending forces. The triumph of Ogden would have been a tribute to one of the noblest sentiments of the human heart—a sentiment that pervades the entire State in behalf of that gallant gentleman. I have not the slightest doubt that, notwithstanding his defeat, Gen. Ogden is to-day the most popular man in the State. It is natural that it should be so, and it will always be so as long as the human heart responds to the noble conduct of the truly worthy.

The triumph of Wiltz is a tribute to that genius of America which, in the art, in inventions, in almost everything, is rapidly placing her in the lead of all the nations of the earth—the genius of enterprise, of work. No bright scintillations flashing from the bold deeds of some grandly heroic day blaze around and illuminate his name. At its mention we hear no thunders of Austria; we see no plume of Navarre, no cross of Constantine. But we do hear the shrill pipe of the engine and we do see the sweat of the forge. It is true that there is in the history of Gov. Wiltz one day illustrated by as grand conduct as chivalrous and noble bearing and as patriotic performance as can be found in the annals of our country. I allude, of course, to the fourth of June, 1875. On that day I would rather have been Wiltz than Governor of Louisiana. But there were no roaring of cannon, no rattle of the death shot, no waving of banners, no cheers for the conqueror, and therefore there are no poems and few encomiums. Wiltz has actually wrought himself to his proud and enviable position. From a poor orphan boy, behind the counter, he has worked himself to a certainty of the governorship of the State. What a comment upon the power of pluck and energy! Young men of this audience, make note and profit by the example. Byron has said that there are words that are things. If a palpable essence can be concentrated in mere sound it is in that hard, glittering Anglo-Saxon word "work, work, work." Without it few things that are worthy can be accomplished; with it all things may be.

I predict, fellow citizens, that the same untiring work that has placed Gov. Wiltz in his proud position will make him one of the most energetic and useful executives the State has ever had. He will dispel his enemies and will gratify his friends.

WHAT STRONG DRINK WILL DO.—Mr. Gough tells the following story:—I knew a man who was startled with a face peering out at him from the wall; he went up to it and wiped it out, and stood back again, and still it was there; he went up to it again and wiped it out, and stood back—it was there yet. His very hair seemed to stand with horror as he went up to it, and with a terrible blow of his fist struck the wall and left it marked with blood. He stood back again—it was there; he went and beat, and beat, and beat; till he had broken the bones of his hand, and with beating out that which was palpable to him; and yet he was conscious, and the consciousness thrilled through his frame with horror, that it was but a phantom of his imagination.

Let a man suffer that six days and six nights; let a physician sit by his side and tell him, "Now sir if you drink again you will suffer again."

"But, doctor, I will never drink again; doctor, the thought is too horrible; I shall never suffer it, for I will never take drink again."

And one more healthy blood course in that man's veins, and in the emphatic language of scripture, he "seeks it yet again," and again he is brought down, again he endures it all, and again the physician sits by his side.

"You remember that which I told you?"

"Yes."

"If you drink again you will have it again, and do not send for me, for you will die; your constitution will never endure another such struggle—you will die."

And yet he rises from his couch of agony, "seeks it yet again," and again he is brought down, and his poor shrieking spirit flies in disgust into sterner from the loathsome carcass that has made of the glorious body "so fearfully and wonderfully made" by God. He knew all the way along it must be so. Such is the terrible slavery of intemperance.

HE WON'T HAVE IT.—A sensitive Vermont man has thought it necessary to publish the following card in his county paper: "Some people have the vulgar habit of calling me Bill; that is not my name, nor any part of it. My name is William Palmer. I forgive all past offenses; but if any person ever calls me Bill again after the publication of this letter, I shall take it as a downright insult, and just as much of an insult as though he had called me by any other hateful name that is not my own."

The gang of burglars who work for seven straight hours to hammer a safe to pieces to secure 14 cents know how a country minister feels the next day after a question visit.—[Presidence Journal.

She Thought So.

When Mrs. Cordelia Lingstone entered the court-room from the corridor, leaning heavily on Bijn's left arm, and holding up her coffee train, she slightly resembled the picture of Lady Jane Grey. She took her situation in front of the desk, bowed very low to his Honor, and led off with:

"I deny the charge and appeal the case."

"Yes—just so—all right," mumbled his Honor as he looked over the papers. "The charge is disturbing the peace. The officer in the case—"

"I deny that there was any officer in the case, and I appeal to the Supreme Court," she interrupted.

"You were arrested by an officer and brought in here, and he arrested you as you stood at the foot of a flight of stairs on Congress street, waving a box handle and daring some one to come down. That's plain as poetry and as evident as the motion of a grindstone."

"I deny the grindstone and appeal the case," she calmly answered, feeling in her pocket for gum.

"Four men, seven boys, a dog, and a Chinaman were crowded around you and encouraging you to mash some one," continued the Court; "and you were very boisterous when asked to step down here and occupy a front bed room for the night. I shall fine you \$5."

"I deny the fine and demand a jury!"

"Will you pay the cash or go to the House of Correction?"

"I demand a lawyer!"

"I ask if you will pay?"

"I demand two lawyers!"

Mrs. Lingstone, you will eat dinner in the House of Correction, and if they don't have watermelon for dessert, you can't blame me. Please retire."

"It has turned out just as I thought it would," she remarked, as she took the quid of gum from her mouth for a moment; and, with a most respectful bow, she re-entered the corridor and kicked an empty candlebox skyhigh.—Detroit Free Press.