The Lafayette Advertiser.

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OFFICIAL.

PROCLAMATION

BY THE GOVERNOR

For the election of Judge of the 25th Judicial District, composed of the Parishes Lafayette and Vermilion.

STATE OF LOUISIANA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, by the resignation of the Hon. Conrad Debaillon, the office of Judge of the 25th Judicial District of this State, composed of the Parishes of Lafayette and Vermilion is vacant; and whereas it is made the duty of the Governor to order an election to supply such vacancy;

Now, therefore, I, Francis T. Nicholls, Governor of the State of Louisiana, have thought proper to issue this my proclamation directing an election to be held in the Parishes of Lafayette and Vermilion, constituting the 25th Judicial District of this State, on TUESDAY the 27th day of MAY, 1890, from seven o'clock in the morning until six o'clock in the afternoon, at such places as may be designated by the legal local authorities of said parishes, for the purpose of electing one Judge for the 25th Judicial District of this State, to fill the unexpired term of the Hon. Conrad DeBaillon, resigned; and I do hereby direct and require the Returning Officers, the Assessors ex-officio Registrars of Voters, the commissioners of elections and all other officers thereto, concerned in said parishes, to cause said election to be held on the day aforesaid and to make due returns thereof, in every respect, in conformity with the general election laws of this State.

Given under my signature and the Seal of the State of Louisiana, at the City of Baton Rouge, this 29th day of March, A. D., 1890.

FRANCIS T. NICHOLLS,
Governor of Louisiana.

By the Governor:
GEO. SPENCER,
Assistant Secretary of State.

ELECTION NOTICE.

PURSUANT to a proclamation issued by his Excellency, Francis T. Nicholls, Governor of the State of Louisiana, dated at the city of Baton Rouge, March 29th, 1890, the qualified voters of the parish of Lafayette are hereby notified that an election will be held on TUESDAY, MAY 27th, A. D., 1890, from 7 o'clock in the forenoon until 6 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing one Judge for the 25th Judicial District of this State, composed of the Parishes of Lafayette and Vermilion, to fill the unexpired term of the Hon. Conrad Debaillon, resigned.

The following polls will be opened in each election precinct, from the hours of 7 o'clock A. M. to 6 o'clock P. M. on the day above mentioned, for the purpose of receiving the votes of the qualified voters of the parish of Lafayette, to-wit:

Ward 6, poll 1, at Hervillien Simoneaux, Alfred Cormier, Charles A. Guidry and C. C. Brown, commissioners.

Ward 1, poll 2, at Jules Guidry's, Charles A. Mandreaux, Honoré Sonnier and Joseph Begnaud, commissioners.

Ward 2, Poll 3, at Ford Hoffpauir's, Antoine Guidry, Theophile Breaux, Sr., and Ford Hoffpauir, commissioners.

Ward 2, poll 4, at Cleobule Doucet's, Robert S. Thomas, Cleobule Doucet and Aimé D. Landry, commissioners.

Ward 4, poll 5, at Guilbeau's hall, Carencro, Ignace Bernard, Alcide Broussard and A. C. Guilbeau, commissioners.

Ward 3, poll 6, at Court House, Arthur Greig, R. C. Greig, and Alfred Chargois, commissioners.

Ward 4, poll 7, at Pellerin & Mouchet's, Edward Pellerin, A. A. Mouchet and Simonet LeBlanc, commissioners.

Ward 7, poll 8, at Eraste Bonin's, Eraste Bonin, C. N. Landry and Eloi Bonin, commissioners.

Ward 5, poll 9, at School house, Broussardville, Aurelien Olivier, Thomas Bower and Norbert Reaux.

Ward 3, Poll 10, at Firmin Guidry's, Firmin Guidry, Horace Martin and Paul DeClonet, commissioners.

The above named commissioners will make due return to me the undersigned according to law.

G. DOUCET,
Returning Officer of the Parish of Lafayette.

April 12, 1890.

VENIRE.

LIST OF JURORS drawn for a special Jury under Section Three (3) of Act 35 approved March 17th, 1880, for the May Term of the 25th Judicial District Court in and for the parish of Lafayette, Louisiana, to commence on Monday, May the 12th, 1890, to-wit:

1. Jules O. Dugat ..... 3rd ward
2. Alex. Latiolais ..... 6th "
3. Chas. A. Breaux ..... 2nd "
4. Manuel Hidalgo ..... 4th "
5. Joseph D. Arceneaux ..... 3rd "
6. Everett Acker ..... 2nd "
7. Numa C. Landry ..... 5th "
8. Pierre Joseph Mouton ..... 1st "
9. S. J. Montgomery ..... 2nd "
10. Pierre Bernard ..... 1st "
11. Alcide Foreman ..... 2nd "
12. J. O. Girouard ..... 5th "
13. Leon Pionsky ..... 3rd "
14. Adolphe von Kalckstein ..... 4th "
15. Joseph Ledoux ..... 2nd "

A true and correct copy of the original list of jurors drawn and on file of record in my office, this 7th day of April, A. D., 1890.

A. L. MARTIN,
Clerk of Court.

DR. PEREZ'S FEMALE Regulating PILLS.

The surest remedy for all female Irregularities. Sent to any address. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. J. L. Perez, 15 S. Rampart St., New Orleans, La.

Notice

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the General Assembly, at its approaching session, to pass an act authorizing the Recorder of Brands of the Central Office at Lafayette to copy over the old Records, and providing for the payment thereof, in accordance with Article 48 of our State Constitution.

Lafayette, La., April 12, 1890.

ESTRAY.

TAKEN up by W. B. Clark, at Duson Station, one brown mare branded on the right thigh similar to this—

March 29, 1890.

For the ADVERTISER.]

PREFACE.

The reader must needs find the writer somewhat original in the development of his skeleton unless he be reminded of the following historical points: 1st, That Columbus did get his vessels from Ferdinand and Isabella only after these had succeeded in subduing Grenada. 2nd. That that age was one of deep, fervent piety; hence it is that the hero is made to speak as he does. 3rd. That besides the Spanish Sovereigns certain private individuals had also a share in the vessels, having raised the necessary funds for the expedition. These were three in number, and were brothers. They sailed with Columbus, and although he was the *Great* admiral of the expedition, still *they* were commanders of two of the vessels thereof. 4th. That Columbus was not a Spaniard, but a Genoese; hence it is that in addressing the Spanish sailors he says not "My" or "Our Sovereigns," but "the Sovereigns of Spain."

THE WRITER.

A. M. D. G.

[THE VOYAGE TO "THE DISCOVERY."]

Our sketch opens in mid ocean. Three buoyant yatches are smoothly wafted upon the glassy deep many a hundred miles from the realms of their owners—the conquerors of Grenada.

Night invests the scene, and for an instant the golden hues lingering behind the departed orb of the West are reflected upon the tranquil waters and present a scene fair beyond description. On deck the foremost vessel we behold a man of commanding mien, tall and graceful in his every movement. He paces up and down the aforesaid part of the ship, his face the while giving sign of a great emotion, of distress, even though blended with and made less striking by earnest and deep meditation. Suddenly his face clears, his knitted eyebrows and firmly set mouth relax as is their wont, and a smile hovers for a moment round the latter. This magic change is wrought by the appearance of the mate.

Columbus, for it is he, has made too deep a study of human nature not to know that the dread anxiety, apprehension and distress attending imminent danger are very often sufficient to unman the staunchest heart and to weaken the strongest arm. On this account he finds himself now reduced to play a comedy, and to appear calm and smiling before his intimate friend when he himself is morally convinced that that very night, or the following morn at latest, must needs be an eventful one indeed.

This assertion as to the certainty of something unusual to happen may seem rather bold and even preposterous on our part, but facts speak louder than words, and for some days past the commander has met many an angry scowl from his sailors, and but a short hour ago, passing alongside the second mate's cabin he has heard more than threats—he has had an inkling into a well planned plot towards his own destruction. A few minutes later, meeting this officer and his subordinate conversing together in a low, tragic tone, they have shrunk away at his approach, and he does not doubt but that he was the subject of their conversation and moreover that they were anything but well disposed towards him.

He knows his position is most critical and precisely for this reason he tries to hide his late discovery to the mate and keep him in ignorance of the fresh doings aboard the ship.

Critical did we say? Aye! almost past human hope. Columbus knows that there is but one soul aboard the ship on which he can fully rely and that rather an incumbrance than a help at the present moment because were he alone he would mind much less these odds, but not so now that his friend's life is at stake as well as his own. To use physical force in the emergency is out of the question and he knows that if moral suasion fail at the last moment, he shall lose humor or life and perhaps both, dragging his friend with him into the abyss which he had prepared for himself. Then, his name to be handed down to posterity in ignominy as that of an imposter by those very sovereigns who have put such faith in all he advanced—No! anything before that. Too much is at stake to give up without an effort. Time is all he wants and he shall get it. Then the remembrance of those copper colored corpses found floating in European currents betokening new countries and strange people spur him on. Faith and hope are strong enough in him to support though the worst was to happen. Faith shall be his consoler if it does come; but now a ray of hope lightens his inmost heart—hope to convert those Pagan Nations to the light of the Gospel—hope to give new countries to the Spanish Sovereigns. Aye! Strive he shall, even to his very last drop of blood and succeed he must.

But the difficulties in his path are many and such as are not to be despised. The superstition and fears of his sailors are what he has to fight and quiet. That fear attendant upon despair which does not reason, but like hunger will excite to the most cowardly deeds and grim superstition which makes pessimists of its own, i. e. causes its followers to see everything draped in black. These things and many more flash through his mind in one instant of time. So occupied was he by them that he had not yet observed the ghastly appearance of his mate, until Fernando with a tremor in his voice rouses him to reality. These are the mate's words: "I know Columbus for some time past have been knowing that concealed ill was harrowing up your soul. I saw that you cared not to unbosom yourself to your friend and I pressed you not. But to-day I know all and am even grateful to you for having kept me in ignorance of the inevitable? Aye! even so—Those scowls of former days have grown into intensity and immediate action shall soon manifest, I fear, the pent up force raging in yon fiendish human volcanoes. My friend, I have a presage of impending danger, therefore, I beseech you, let us keep watch to-night in person—I like not the look of our crew, I fear their secret glances forebodes us no good. Erewhile they sdowled upon us and I would like even that better than that malignant, piercing, and hateful gaze they have lately assumed. They look as if they had just triumphed or will soon do so over a common enemy—I repeat it, let us keep watch to-night as we never did before—these basilisks glances are not to remain unheeded."

"Fernando, we are at their mercy, yet a Divine Providence sways over us all without whose aid we could do nothing and with whom we can everything and fear nothing. Let us trust in that father who has the waters of the Ocean in the palm of his hand and against whose will, not so much as a hair of our head shall be molested.

"Columbus, you have infused a new spirit into me. I am now decided for the worst. Let us not stay on deck, but rather retire to our cabin and there spend the night—the last perhaps which shall see us together. But, before, allow me to appoint a watchman for the night and order the wretched crew to take the repose which they must sorely need after the fatigues of this day."

The two friends bid a kind good night to the ungrateful sailors and betake themselves to their cabin. The sailors lie down and stretch their sinewy frames on the thin coverlets which serve them as beds.

The rays from the vessels' lights are reflected upon the polished surface as from a mirror. The regular tread of the watchman on board the admiral's ship alone disturbs the silence.

Hours succeed to hours and judging by the direction of the moon midnight must not be far distant.

What is that we behold swinging to and fro on the foredeck of the admiral's ship? A light! A signal? So it seems, for soon two bright lights go into the manœuvre on board the other two vessels and then all is darkness save for that light which Nature affords through the Queen of Night, whose effulgent rays are somewhat lessened of their virtue by the misty veil which now adorns its majestic face. Still this light suffices to show the observer a vessel—one of the three—approaching slowly the admiral's ship. Nearer and nearer she gets and yet not a sound from on board can be heard. Her course we can follow by the phosphorescent train she leaves behind her on her passage.

The moon shines out in full brilliancy and discovers a safety boat silently let down from on board alongside the admiral's ship. Seven sturdy men descend and join the suspicious yatch which returns to the third with her live cargo. These are hoisted up aboard the other ship, and a smile of recognition and welcome from the occupants greet the newly arrived.

A vast circle is then formed on deck by three scores of sailors and a question of the utmost importance, it seems, is going to be discussed, if we are to judge by the fixed face and sharp look of the assembled mariners.

An old man steps out in the middle of the improvised circle and addresses the leader of the late arrived: "Vincent," says he, "You know what we called you and your officers for? For the last four weeks we have been drifting to none knows where and now it is almost impossible to return home though we should wish to do so. Still we must decide what is to be done, before it is too late. Our money invested in this enterprise is undoubtedly lost, but this we can very well dispense with; yet we cannot be guilty of the blood of these sailors and our own by continuing to submit unto the frenzy of a madman who knows not himself whither he leads us. What do you propose?"

"I am of your opinion, my brothers! We can no longer act freely lest we become answerable for human lives. Therefore, I vote that we take in the proposal of the crew. What say ye mates?"

"We have already consulted our comrades here present and they unanimously demand the death of this adventurer in case he still refuses to direct the prow of these vessels, to our Castilian shores."

Then the first speaker, Martin Alonzo Pinzon, by name, again addressed the crew, saying: "It is determined that as the common safety is involved, our crazy commander must need abide by our orders, or he shall never meddle more in our affairs. But have you a plan ready made. What way would you suggest to get rid of him, without awakening the suspicions of Ferdinand about our treason?"

"This we have also considered, said one of the mates and we believe the best means should be to drown him and tell Ferdinand that the Admiral fell overboard whilst taking astronomical observations."

"A most fortunate hit!" said the first speaker, "No such thought could spring but from a truly great mind. I am wholly in favor of this proposal; you my brave friends, what say ye?"

"The same," roared out a score of hardy mutineers.

The meeting was dissolved, the decisive action postponed until the morrow and the subordinate officers of the Admiral's ship were conveyed back in the same silent way in which they had come. The next morning at dawn all seemed quiet and calm though the storm raged in the heart of many hardy sons of Spain.

It is 8 A. M. and the admiral on deck his vessel is not at all astonished to find a deputation from the other vessels approaching,—for some days he had been expecting as much.

He knows the die is cast, the final action is come, he prepares cooly and calmly to brave the tempest. Alone with his friend, he must face odds consistent enough to overwhelm any man less courageous than him.

Loud hurrahs from the sailors of the "Santa Maria" greet those of the "Pinta" and the "Nina" and Columbus silently pressing the hand of his faithful Fernando, advanced to meet his fate. The eldest of the Pinzon brothers thus addresses him: "Christopher Columbus, you have deceived both your sovereign and poor trusting merchants; adventurer of the worst stamp, you have by your machinations caused ruin to stare us in the face, nay! have brought us thousands of miles from the shores of the Asturias, to die of hunger or find a watery grave in this Ocean and become the prey of ravenous fishes. Man, can you be so hardened as to face undismayed those with whom you have so terrible an account to settle? Those who through your loathsome ambition have been made to leave smiling homes, which will soon be desolate, dear partners who soon will have to weep their loss, destitute children soon to be orphans? Ah! miserable man, tremble! for soon, aye! sooner than you expect; you are to settle all these deeds with Him to whom your most secret thought is read even before fully conceived. I say this, because unless you lay down all command, you die this very day."

"Down with the traitor, the adventurer, the evil-doer, the grief-bringer," shout a hundred gruff voices in a chorus.

The terrible moment has come. Columbus rises, his tall and noble countenance inspires fear and enforces obedience. His eyes flash fire though he displays an extraordinary calm and a supernatural courage amidst the confusion of the moment.

"Followers," he says in a calm yet penetrating voice, "is it now come to this, that you should thus insult and ill-treat the king's admiral? Had aught but you told it to me, I never would have beleived it. Yet, you were not always thus—obedient once and happy in my orders were you all. But now you have become desperate because forsooth, our voyage lasts longer than we all expected. Is this a reason? Know you not that a few days more or less are in the sight of God as nothing? If He has destined us to discover that valuable passage, we will do so sooner or later. Perhaps He wants only to try our faith, our courage and our patience, then He will permit us to return to our country safe, rich and honored, bringing to the noble Sovereigns of Spain, the ownership of provinces beyond value. But above all my friends! What joy for us, what true glory, what happiness, in being the means to bring about the conversion of thousands and thousands of savages to the bosom of our Holy Church! What blessings would we not draw on ourselves and those beloved families, from which far from trying to delude you, I pledge my word of honor that with the assistance of the Almighty I will bring you back safe to the domestic hearth. All I ask of you, my friends, is three days more. If by that time no land be in sight, I shall lay down my insignia of honor and abide by your orders."

"Mariners" says Fernando, "what risk you in accepting this proposal? Three days more or less in a voyage of several months, make but little difference. If *he* succeeds *you* will gain honor, riches, blessings, a name. If no new thing happens; you are free, guiltless of human blood, innocent before the king, since you have obeyed the order of his admiral until by his own choice he laid down his command. You have everything to gain nothing to lose."

"This is certainly true," said Martin Pinzon to his brothers and their officers, "what say you mates?"

"We consent to this trial and will keep our word, but so must the admiral."

"Aye! aye!" says Columbus, "I thank you all for this favor and blame you not for this moment of forgetfulness; because I know that you are all as I myself am in a precarious position. I hope that all will turn for the best. Good-bye sailors, I need solitude and prayer."

The greatest man of his time retires to his cabin and there amidst his trials and tribulations, he does not give way to womanish tears or useless complaints but low before a crucifix he humbly kneels and with all the devotion of his Christian heart he prays thus: "Almighty Father, who knowest all, past, present and future, who readest the heart of man as mortals do an open book, who art all, and in whom all is contained and without whom all is as nothing, thou knowest that is is not mine, but thine honor, which moved me to this enterprise. It is for thee, my God that I have braved the fury of the storm and faced these mid-ocean dangers for the propagation of thy holy religion. Yet, my God! if thou deemest another man more worthy than I of this honor, thy will be done my God, and not mine. Whatsoever thou decidest, Lord of Heaven and earth, I will conform myself to thy decrees and bow my head in humble submission and holy obedience."

Can such deep humility and constant faith remain unrewarded? No, the Almighty has destined him to an honor of which he never dreamt, that of discovering not a passage but a continent—a continent hitherto unknown.

Two long days have passed, long on account of the discord between the soldiers and of the anxiety weighing heavily on the tender hearted Columbus, but how short when considered as two days just out of the three granted and that the end was approaching, success or failure, honor or ignomity, wealth or poverty hung by a thread of but a few hours.

True the admiral's hopes and expectations have been strengthened by the sight of green branches floating in the water, but once before he and his sailors have been deceived in this manner and he scarce trusts these signs, yet he hopes against hope.

It is 4 A. M. and the third day will dawn in a few hours. A knock at the door of his cabin causes Columbus' heart to leap within himself; now he is to learn about his success or his doom. Brave as is he, he trembles with suppressed excitement and nervously pushes his door ajar. Fernando steps in pale and dejected and even before he speaks, Columbus has understood the news and said: "My friend, is all then lost."

"All! all! the soldiers have taken up arms and are in full rebellion. They wait but for day-light to act."

"My God. thy will be done, not mine," are the only words pronounced by the great man. Yet the foul deed of injustice is never to be accomplished. The pale glimmers of the rising sun but dispell the shades of night, when the congregated vessels perceive an Isle of verdure at their right, whilst the watchman on board the third vessel, cries out: "Land! land."

The news is immediately brought to Columbus who now displays as much humility and moderation as he erewhile displayed courage and real merit. Fervently raising up his heart to God, he attributes to Him all success thereof. He then steps on deck where he is hailed with delight and immoderate joy by that same crowd which had come to hoot him and degrade him from his office. Aye! who would not have balanced a few minutes ago to imbrue their hands in his blood.

He orders the vessels to come near the land and cast anchor. At their approach the sailors behold a beautiful country full of luxuriant vegetation. Blossoms of scarlet, purple, blue, pink and golden hues contrast most beautifully with the dark green of the glossy leaves and the whole recalls vividly to mind the Eden of old.

Soon the eyes of the sailors perceive dusky figures moving silently past the borders of "those giants of the forests."

Suddenly they come in sight of the vessels and stop short. Astonishment is depicted on their countenance and judging by their gestures, they are evidently conjecturing about the physical being of those monsters of the deep, having never seen any boat, but their small canoes, they thought the boats to be real animals.

The Spaniards in gorgeous display take possession of the newly discovered island, in the name of Ferdinand and Isabella.

A "Te Deum" is sung while Columbus rejoices at the mercy of the Almighty. He then forgives all the mutineers who kneel before him and bless him for his unalloyed generosity.

The natives who had at first taken to the woods, seeing no hostile demonstration on the part of the Spaniards, approach and come so near as to touch the beard af the sailors. These question them, but as they speak an altogether different tongue the only response they can get is "Quarahanami", the import of which they do not understand, but by which they determine to call the newly discovered territory.

NEMO.

Broussardville, La., Apl., 1890.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Wm. Clegg's Drugstore.

The Coroner of a certain county in Georgia owned a potato patch, and the other night he caught a man stealing the product thereof and shot the thief dead. He was arrested, but secured his liberty on a writ on habeas corpus and proceeded to hold an inquest on the dead thief. The verdict returned exonerated the Coroner, and the Coroner signed it.

I-X-L Liver Pills.

Cures Sick Headache, cures Indigestion, cures Costiveness, cures Torpid Liver, cures Jaundice. Sugar coated, pleasant, prompt and reliable. Price 25c. Sold at Moss Pharmacy.

It seems that the African elephant is in danger of being as thoroughly exterminated as have been the American bizon. The demand for ivory has caused them to be relentlessly hunted, and they have become so scarce that the supply of ivory has greatly decreased, and its price has advanced in proportion.

NEWS FROM TEXAS.

JENS MOLLER, VICE CONSULATE OF DENMARK—THOS. H. SWEENEY, VICE CONSULATE OF RUSSIA.

Galveston, Tex., Dec. 2, 1889.—Dr. F. Gouaux, Houma, La.: Dear Sir—Although skeptical regarding the merits of your Anti-Asthma Mixture (having been experimented upon by a number of "sure cure" people, invariably resulting in deterioration), I was finally induced to try same, to my surprise and gratification beneficially. It had heretofore for seventeen years been a practice of mine to become violently sick at least twice a week, making life a small sized "hell on earth" for me, preventing attendance to business engagements, etc., but now I can thankfully say that I do not expect to return to my old routine life ever again. I have never derived so much benefit from anything ever taken before, and sincerely recommend your mixture to all unfortunates afflicted with that most distressing of diseases, and if necessary will make affidavit to the fact that I can relieve myself almost instantaneously. Yours very sincerely,

W. J. HOUSE.

Washington Star: "How to deal with the treasury surplus?" is a question which bids fair to be changed to "How to deal without the treasury surplus?"

I have used Gouaux's Pile Ointment for the the last two years in my practice, and I have succeeded in every case.

DR. CHS. GAUDET.

An English photographer claims to have obtained a photograph in which the natural colors were reproduced when the exposure was made by accident, just at the moment when there came a blinding flash of lightning. He says that a friend of his once got a colored plate under similar circumstances, and believes that electricity has to do with photographing colors.

The best Whiskey, now in the market, is Paducah Club, for sale at John O. Mouton's.