

THE LAFAYETTE ADVERTISER

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF LAFAYETTE PARISH.

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W. B. BAILEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

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DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION,
May 10th, 1890.

For Nominee as Judge of 25th Judicial District of Louisiana,

ORTHER C. MOUTON,
Of Lafayette Parish.

In consequence of winter diet and lack of open air exercise, the whole physical mechanism becomes impaired. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the proper remedy, in the spring of the year, to strengthen the appetite, invigorate the system, and expel all impurities from the blood.

FOR HARMONY.

O. C. Mouton, Esq., last week visited Vermilion parish in the interest of his candidacy before the primaries. Mr. Mouton is conducting his canvass in the right way, making known his views quietly yet positively, fully maintaining the dignity due the occasion, and calmly relying upon his Democratic constituents for a just measure of his fitness and ability. A special to the *Picayune* from Lafayette, April 19th, says:

"An enthusiastic mass meeting was held to-day at Royville, attended by a large number of representative Democrats of the 4th and 5th Wards. The meeting was called to order by Hon. O. Cade, and Dr. G. W. Scranton was called to preside. Hon. O. C. Mouton, candidate for nomination at the Democratic primaries for judge, addressed the meeting in French, and after stating the necessity of party organization said, among other things, that the question presented in this campaign was simply the organization of the party. A cardinal principle of the Democracy was equal and exact justice to all men. The speaker was not a regulator, nor had he ever been. Many staunch Democrats were anti-regulator, and if such issue was entertained disruption would be inevitable; that rather than be the judge of any set of individuals as against another, he would not be judge at all. Politically he was a Democrat, and if elected all transgressors of the law, whether regulators or anti-regulators, would be meted the full penalty consonant with justice. The views announced by the speaker will undoubtedly tend to harmonize the elements alluded to, and much credit should be accorded him for his manly stand in the premises."

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH PILLS

Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled, either in America or abroad. For sale at the Moss Pharmacy.

Congress is earnest in its efforts to relieve the people from the burden of the iniquitous trusts. A dispatch from Washington, April 19th, says: "A sub-committee of the House Committee on the Judiciary has instructed Representative Culbertson, of Texas, to report favorably to the full committee at its next meeting the Senate bill to prohibit trusts, with a recommendation that it will be placed in position for speedy action in the House."

DO NOT SUFFER ANY LONGER.

Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Dr. Aker's English Cough Remedy, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions, and do not find our statement correct. For sale at the Moss Pharmacy.

The Southern tour of the "Pan-American Congress" was abandoned at Richmond, Va., last Monday, and the excursion was recalled. This was done because so few of the delegates had accepted the invitation that the Government did not feel justified in incurring the expenses of the trip.

Mrs. D. A. Charvia, of Houma, says that Preston's "Bed-Ake" is a wonderful remedy. Before she had tried everything for a periodical headache without success, but one dose of this medicine cures her every time.

Morgan's levee has broken, and already the flood has submerged a long stretch of the Texas & Pacific railroad and a number of the finest plantations in the valley. A special to the *Times-Democrat*, of the 23rd inst., says: "There are now no less than nine crevasses in twenty miles on the Pointe Coupe front, and the magnitude of the disaster at Morgan is minimized by the fact that the whole system seems to be doomed. It is utterly impossible to fully comprehend the magnitude of the misfortune that must result." All the country between the Teche and the Mississippi will be more or less devastated.

OUR VERY BEST PEOPLE

Our best people when we say that Dr. Aker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for the throat and lungs. In Whooping Cough, Croup, Hoarseness, and all other ailments of the throat, it is the only remedy. Remember, this remedy is sold on a positive guarantee. For sale at the Moss Pharmacy.

"THE SHIRT OF NESSUS."

Last Saturday we received the following through the mail:

New Orleans, La., April 17th, 1890.

To the Editor of *Advertiser*:

At the approaching session of the Legislature of this State, I shall submit a proposition for the privilege of maintaining a lottery in Louisiana. For this privilege I will offer to pay the State, quarterly in advance, the sum of \$500,000 per annum, or \$12,500,000 for the franchise for twenty-five years. This annual license of half a million dollars, I would propose to have devoted,—one-third to the public school system of the State; one-third to existing charitable institutions and such others as may be created; and the remaining third to the construction, maintenance and repairs of levees. I trust that you will give this proposition calm consideration, and let the people of the State know your views on the subject. It is a question which members of the press should consider, I think, without prejudice of any kind, looking only to the best interests of the State.

Yours truly,
JOHN A. MORRIS.

We have given the matter earnest consideration. As a "business" proposition it is superbly ridiculous. It is asking the State of Louisiana to act as Mr. Morris' cat, and rake the chestnuts out of the fire for his benefit for the sake of the hulls. It is asking the people of Louisiana to allow themselves to be used like Strasburg geese—strapped on their backs to boards and stuffed with forcing food until the abnormal growth of their livers has shrunk their bodies, and they are only fit for *Pate de foie gras* for the epicurean palate of the monopolist. If Louisiana accepts this proposition she had better change the seal of the State—shatter the scales of Justice and erect a wheel of fortune; knock the old Pelican off the nest, and substitute Burgomaster Morris stulting a lot of young geese.

The "best interests of the State" would suggest that she run the lottery herself, and keep all the profits. What sense is there in giving to Mr. Morris protection, the prestige and strength of her name, even sacrificing for his sake her honor and standing in the sisterhood of States, that he may without risk or other capital invested clear \$10,000,000 a year and give her \$500,000? It is foolish to argue that Louisiana could not stoop so low as to run a lottery in her own interests. The ailer, abettor and receiver of stolen goods is just as guilty and ten times more contemptible than the arch thief himself. Louisiana nearly touches the bottom of degradation, and it is now time for her to take an upward tendency.

Nor can it be argued that the State can just as well take this proposed "license" of \$500,000 a year from the lottery company as to take money for licenses from liquor dealers. A license to a liquor dealer does not create a monopoly, the trade is open for all. Nor is selling liquor gambling; it is a commercial pursuit, which is restricted by certain laws. The Legislature has created a monopoly in the Louisiana Lottery company which it has been impossible to shake.

The Louisiana Lottery does not stand on a footing with any trade or pursuit in the State. It is *ad hoc*, and it is impossible to make a parallel or draw a comparison. It must stand on its own bottom.

The day and generation has been when such a proposition would have been received like a blow in the face or insult to a woman. It may that Mr. Morris and the State of Louisiana have become so familiar with the Lottery scheme that it has bred contempt on his part, and he now shows he estimates the State and its people to be worth about twelve and a half million dollars.

As a very catching bait in his proposition Mr. Morris wants one-third of the yearly bribe to be annually devoted to the public schools. Public schools supported by a gambling institution! The foundation of a nation's greatness; growth and prosperity built upon a wheel of fortune! Could you in the future face your children and say, "You were educated by a gambling institution, at the cost of the disgrace and dishonor of your native State?"

The Lottery men say that there is no such thing as honor or integrity in government nowadays; everything must be worked on the rule of expediency. We leave this assertion to be proved or disproved by the action of our Legislature next month in the premises.

The influence of the Lottery upon the morals and politics of the State is blighting and altogether destructive; it is gradually sapping the foundations of our material prosperity. The average citizen lured and fascinated by hope of sudden wealth loses the incentive to honest labor, and becomes more or less a drone. The politician, dazzled by the glitter of a sum of gold he could never hope to accumulate by legitimate means, yields to temptation and becomes worthless to his constituents. And we are asked to perpetuate this condition of affairs—twenty-five years longer!

With the ancient Greeks the demi-god Hercules was the type of all that was strong, brave, noble, indefatigable in enterprise, unconquerable. No one was held in higher esteem by the gods or more venerated by man. He was the *beau ideal* of all that was grand, progressive and prosperous. His wife's name was Deianira, and she was inclined to be jealous. The Centaur, Nessus, was slain by Hercules for insulting his wife, Deianira. As he was dying Nessus, knowing Deianira's special weakness, and plotting revenge upon Hercules, gave her his shirt, (or robe,) sprinkled with his blood, telling her that if she could get Hercules to wear it it would act as a philter or love charm, and secure her his undivided and

undying devotion. The blood of Nessus was impregnated with the venom of the Hydra and was deadly. Soon Hercules desired a splendid robe to wear upon an occasion of state, and Deianira sent him the shirt of Nessus. This he donned, and soon the poison began to work, infusing itself through his flesh and blood and consuming his very marrow. In vain the strong man writhed and struggled to tear it off, it clung to him inseparably. Driven to frenzy and despair he ascended a sacred mount, formed a funeral pyre of oak trees torn up by the roots, threw himself upon it and committed suicide.

For more than twenty years the State of Louisiana has worn this shirt of Nessus (the Louisiana Lottery Company), and witness her throes and convulsions. But, thank God, unlike Hercules, she now has an opportunity to throw it off forever. And yet it is again tendered, glittering with gold embroidery and velvet sophistry. Touch it not, it is deadly poison. Once more clasped about our State it can never again be shaken off, and will prey upon our vitals until we are driven to acts of frenzy and despair. Already it has set "father against son and brother against brother." Who can foresee what troubles would ensue if we are clothed with this loathsome garment for the next twenty-five years?

KIMBALL, SOUTH DAKOTA, GRAPHIC: While the columns of the *Graphic* are open to any and all unobjectionable advertisements, yet it is quite impossible for us to speak knowingly of the merits of the various articles of merchandise advertised. Particularly is this true of patent medicines. But there are exceptions occasionally and a noteworthy exception is the celebrated Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This now universally known medicine, has been advertised in the *Graphic* for four or five years, but not until recently had we any personal knowledge of its wonderful efficacy, which has come about through the prevailing influenza and the stubborn cough that has so often attended it. In the writer's family this medicine has on several occasions this winter, cured a cough that baffled any and all other remedies; and the number of families in Kimball and vicinity in which this remedy has been used with like effect attests to its value as a specific for coughs and colds of every nature. For sale at the Moss Pharmacy.

RIP-VAN-WINKLE'S HOME.

BROOKS AVENUE, LA., April 21, 1890.

Mr. Editor: Last Sunday, after hearing mass in Royville's pretty little church, in company with three very good friends we wended our way to Jefferson's island, whither we had been invited by the kind people of Lake Simonton to attend a basket picnic. At quarter past twelve o'clock we came in view of the beautiful island home of the great actor Joe Jefferson, which is situated on Lake Pelicour (better known as Simonton), a short distance from the Salt Mines. Mr. Jefferson resides there two months in the year (so we were told), but he has not yet come this year. To attempt a description would be a failure, for it would take another pen than mine to depict the loveliness of this spot. Upon entering the grounds one is at once impressed with its rural splendor. Hedges of viburnum encircle the place; orange trees are to be seen everywhere; and on top of the hill is the residence, a three-story building surrounded by wide galleries, where the gallant beaux and pretty belles whirled the time in dancing to the sweet music discoursed by able musicians. A beautiful lawn adorns the front of the house, also a small parterre where the choicest roses are to be seen. After dinner the doors of this elegant mansion were thrown open to the visitors by the courteous guardian of the place, Mr. Jos. Landry, and a more curious lot of sight-seers you, Mr. Editor, never encountered; from cellar to attic was visited; beautiful furniture, rare paintings, were to be seen in every room. The enthused crowd took possession of the parlor, where several young ladies performed on the grand old piano and sang several popular songs.

It is evident that Mr. Jefferson is a grand father, for children's playthings—small chairs, baby carriages, in fact all that can make a small heart happy, was to be found. After admiring the beautiful lake which is at the foot of the hill we took our departure for home, very much pleased by our visit to the home of "Rip-Van-Winkle." * * *

THE FIRST SYMPTOMS OF DEATH.

Tired feeling, dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, feverishness, pimples or sores, are all positive evidence of poisoned blood. No matter how it became poisoned it must be purified to avoid death. Dr. Aker's English Blood Elixir has never failed to remove scrofulous or syphilitic poisons. Sold under positive guarantee. For sale at the Moss Pharmacy.

The Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of the California Deputy United States Marshal Neagle, who shot and killed ex-Judge Terry while protecting Associate Justice Field from Terry's assault, has decided in favor of Neagle, Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Lamar dissenting. In commenting upon the decision the *New York Herald* says:

"The importance of the opinion rendered by the majority lies in the fact that it is far broader than the case decided. A power is conceded to the Nation to protect not only its highest judges, but all of its officers, in the discharge of their duties. Such protection may be provided either by executive order or by Act of Congress. Thus, the Federal Courts may take jurisdiction of assaults committed by or upon Federal officers while engaged in their official duties, and homicides resulting from such assaults. That enlarges the Federal criminal domain materially beyond what it has hitherto been supposed to be."

Immediate, harmless—Preston's "Bed-Ake."

JUSTICE JOS. A. BREAU.

A Baton Rouge special to the *Picayune*, April 21st, says: "Governor Nicholls has appointed Hon. Joseph A. Breaux, of Iberia parish, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court for the term of twelve years, vice Hon. F. P. Poché, whose term has expired."

In common with ourselves all of Mr. Breaux's old friends and associates here are rejoiced at his deserved promotion, and extend heartiest congratulations. The appointment is well received throughout the State, as it should be, for Mr. Breaux has ever deserved the highest confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens. He is an able, just and pure man, *sans peur et sans reproche*. The *Picayune* gives the following interesting sketch of his life:

Mr. Joseph A. Breaux is descended from an old French and Creole family, who came from Nova Scotia to Louisiana in 1771, and who have since been prominent in public life. Mr. Breaux was born on February 17th, 1838, in Iberville parish, La., and attended the public schools there until the age of 16, when he was sent to Georgetown College, Kentucky. After two years study there, and a similar length of time at the Jefferson College, in St. James parish, he entered the literary department of the University of Louisiana, from which he was graduated in 1858, and a year later from the law department.

Law practice, and the publication of the *Weekly Magnolia* at his birthplace, occupied his time from his graduation to his enlistment in the Confederate army as private. He served chiefly in the States of Louisiana and Mississippi, and was surrendered under Kirby Smith at Shreveport, in 1865, after seeing a good deal of active service as sergeant, lieutenant, and at times acting captain and adjutant.

After the war he settled at Vermilionville and practiced law until October, 1867, when he located at Abbeville, where he held his profession until his removal in November, 1868, to New Iberia, where he has resided and practiced law since, doing a lucrative business.

In 1862 he was nominated by the Democratic convention in Plaquemine for the Legislature, and being elected served in the Legislature of 1863. He had not accepted political office up to 1888, when he was nominated and elected State Superintendent of Public Instruction. He is a gentleman of means, and has shown a warm interest in the success of public education in Louisiana.

Mr. P. D. Delacroix, Cypremont P. O., La., Nov. 30, 1888, says: "Three years ago an agent representing Dr. Davis' Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar came into my store. Being busy was unable to give him any time. Before leaving he gave me a sample bottle of Davis' Wild Cherry and Tar, asking me to give it to any one suffering with a cough or cold. Several days afterward I caught a heavy cold. Remembering the sample, I thought I would try it. Six teaspoonfuls cured me. Ordered a supply at once, and have sold it with satisfaction to all. It acts like magic on all my family, and I would not be without it. I take pleasure in recommending it at all times." One dollar bottles hold two and a half times as much as 50c. bottles.

[Communicated.]

NATIONAL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATIONS.

In almost every newspaper we unfold to-day, is to be seen the attractive and very alluring advertisement of some "National" Building & Loan Association. As the name implies, these institutions are affairs of a very comprehensive character, and the wording of their circulars is well calculated to impress one very favorably, at first. The plan of operating through local branches, also, secures for these associations a confidence and support they could not otherwise command. On a little closer examination of this "National" scheme it becomes quite evident that these associations are called into existence only for the purpose of making unscrupulous profits for the capitalist members, and provide exorbitant salaries for the self-elected officers and managers, neither of which benefits it is the privilege of the ordinary stockholder to share. The true character of this new and formidable enemy of the working-man has been thoroughly ventilated before now, and the readers is warned to let them severely alone.

The foregoing remarks can in no wise be applied to our home institution, the Lafayette Building & Loan Association. How different is it with this? No big salaried officers and managers to pay; no exorbitant office rents to meet; but, running expenses so light as to be hardly appreciable. In it every share holder shares alike. To the wage earner we can confidently recommend it as a safe and profitable co-operative association, composed of the citizens of the place. It is, in truth, a *home builder and savings bank* founded on sound and legitimate business principles, and is worthy of the confidence and encouragement of all.

THAT TERRIBLE COUGH

In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, rising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or sweats at night, all or any of these things are the first signs of consumption. Dr. Aker's English Cough Remedy will cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under a positive guarantee at the Moss Pharmacy.

Texas Independence day was celebrated throughout Texas as a legal holiday on Monday, 21st inst. The "Texas Veteran Association" (there are only about 150 of them left) met in annual reunion at Fort Worth. Next year the annual reunion will be held at Brenham.

A PROMINENT VIRGINIA PHYSICIAN.

I purchased of Mr. James E. Scott a pair of eye-glasses and a pair of spectacles, made by A. K. Hawkes, which I have no hesitation in saying give me more relief from the effects of long continued use and greater clearness of vision than any I ever used. I feel sure this will be the experience of every one who uses them. R. P. WALTON, M. D., Norfolk, Va.

All eyes fitted and the fit guaranteed at the Moss Pharmacy.

Farmers' Alliance Column.

FARMERS' MASS MEETING.

PARISH OF VERMILION,
April 15th, 1890.

To the Editor of the *Lafayette Advertiser*: Please publish in your paper the following:

A Grand Mass Meeting of the Farmers' Union will be held at Lafayette on the 1st of May of this year. All the members and the friends of the Association are respectfully solicited to attend the meeting. Distinguished orators will deliver addresses on subjects of vital importance to the Association, consisting of the following gentlemen: Hon. Governor T. J. Guice, State Lecturer, of Grand Cane; Professor C. Vincent, editor of the State Organ of the Alliance of Kansas; and the Hon. E. L. Clark, District Lecturer of St. Landry parish. The meeting will commence at 10 o'clock, a. m. L. A. LAWRENCE,
Organizer.

RUSK'S REMEDY.

A special to the *New York World* from Washington says that Secretary Rusk is about to issue an address to the farmers of the country explaining how the depression in agriculture can be remedied. He attributes the present state in part to carelessness in culture, and says that in these days of world-wide competition a successful farmer must be as well trained and careful in business as the storekeeper, and his equal in intelligence and general education. The Secretary also thinks that the farmer does not study the market reports as carefully as he should, and recommends that he avail himself of the information supplied by the Agricultural Department. He thinks that farmers should not acquire more land than they can profitably cultivate.

After touching upon the questions of farm mortgages, transportation, the middle man, gambling in farm products and combinations to control the market, the Secretary makes a long argument in favor of higher duties on farm products. He gives tables to show that our imports of agricultural products amount to over \$266,238,738 the greater part of which, probably \$250,000,000, might be, with proper encouragement, produced on our own soil. He thinks that the problem can be solved by the imposition of high rates of duty on agricultural products.

[As this is a most interesting and instructive document, we would suggest that our Farmers' Union write to Secretary Rusk for a number of copies to be distributed to members. There is no doubt but that a prompt and satisfactory reply will be received; besides, it will be anticipating Mr. Rusk's desire that his document should go where it will do the most good—into the hands of farmers.]

FARMERS AND MONOPOLY.

Following is an extract from a series of articles published in the *Texas Farm and Ranch* by Mr. W. R. Cole, a practical farmer. "On the Present Condition of American Agriculture, the Causes and the Remedy." Read it carefully, and between the lines you will see its peculiar application to the Louisiana Lottery monopoly:

THE FARMER'S COMPLAINT.

While the letter of the organic law of the land has been generally observed, its spirit and intent have been set at naught. Of late, violations of the spirit and intent of the national constitution have been so frequent and so flagrant that the people have become incensed to an extent bordering on revolution, or rather rebellion, against the existing power.

Here are some of the things against which complaints are often made: "The sacred right of franchise has lost its value, since instead of his ballot being an expression of his sentiments, it is of tenor but the expression of the voter's choice between two evils."

The right of representation is curtailed by precedents and rules that render a newly elected member of Congress a mere silent figurehead, while the older members shape and control all legislation. Priority of membership has assumed a prerogative unwarranted by the constitution. The continuous re-election of members might bring a cure were it not that the moral atmosphere of our national capital is so polluting that by the time a Congressman has inhaled it long enough to gain the rights of seniority he is generally unfit to represent his constituency.

The highest courts often thwart the honest efforts of Legislatures, and prevent the operation of just and wholesome laws, by an array of precedents and rulings of former courts, or by a strained and distorted construction of a constitutional clause.

In some states the scales of justice have been transferred from the court house to the legislature. Instead of courts of justice they have courts of law; and the judge on the bench and the jurymen in the jury box are forewarned from entertaining any sentiments of equity and justice. Absolute moral right is outweighed by a passage of law or a precedent. Historic justice was blind—modern justice has been bereft of its moral attributes. People no longer go to the courts for justice. Law is the commodity dispensed at the court house bar; and the lawyer fees to it that each gets the amount paid for, and no more. The law of supply and demand no longer governs the price of farm products. Classes of men who gamble on the price of crops before they are gathered have established themselves between the producer and consumers.

The farmers are tax ridden and oppressed with debt and discouragement. Of all classes the farmer is the worst sufferer. Favored by an unjust system of laws, wealthy corporations and immense private fortunes have grown to a power greater than that of the government.

Debauched legislatures have placed the national Senate under the control of haughty millionaires, while corporate wealth has filled the benches of our highest courts with its attorneys.

Money rules the legislatures. Money rules the government. Money rules the world.

Some seem to think it moves even Heaven; and when about to leave the world bid for choice lots in the hereafter by bestowing the proceeds of their extortions on hospitals and poorhouses for the victims of their greed.

The complaint of the farmers is a serious one to bring against the grandest and best government in the world. In framing the indictment the writer has used the strongest language at his command.

ONE EQUALLY STRONG

might be brought against the American farmers for complicity in these acts of treason, in that we have neglected to educate ourselves, and have allowed our sons to grow ignorant of the duties of citizenship. We have followed our vocation after the manner of a blind horse walking his daily rounds on a treadmill. We have blindly followed political leaders, who were blind leaders of the blind. We have allowed partisanship to supplant every impulse of independence, patriotism and reason; and have followed the dictates of party leaders with a pigheaded perversity that is phenomenal. We have placed conscience, judgment, individuality, and all other attributes of citizenship in the keeping of that class of men who, in all ages, have been considered the most detestable—the professed politicians. Thus the very men who have perverted the government have been raised to power by our own votes. Farmers, as a rule, will not vote for a high-toned, honorable man, one eminently qualified to fill the highest office, and one whose honesty and integrity would render him a safe guardian of the most sacred trusts. For such a man will not stoop to the vile tricks and political chicanery necessary to procure the average country vote.

We are now living under the bureaucratic rule of corporations, the general policy of which is to reduce the farmers to a state of peasantry or peonage. In this reign wealth ranks above virtue, and plunder is the highest calling.

Blood Poison.

I-X-L Sarsaparilla with Iodide of Potash, the great Blood Purifier, cures all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Scrofula, Rheumatism, exanthematous Eruptions, Erysipelas, Pimples on the face, Blisters, Boils, Pains of the Bones and Joints, stubborn Ulcers, &c. The Best Preparation and the largest bottle on the market. Ask for I-X-L and take no other. Physicians use it largely; price \$1.00 at the Moss Pharmacy.

BOG'S BREAKS.

Duson, La., April 22, 1890.
Editor *Advertiser*: The weather has been very favorable here for the past few weeks, and most of our farmers have sowed their rice, which I fear will not come out. If the rain would stop now it would give them a chance to drain off the water; but, from all appearances, we are apt to have a continuance of bad weather for a while, which will cause most of our rice growers to have to plant over.

The corn and cotton looks fine; in fact, better than it ever did in the past four years; and with the increase of cotton that has been planted, it would be advisable for some one of our financially able men to come and locate a gin at this point. By applying to Judge Parkerson, of your town, lots for such a purpose could be obtained on fair terms at a low price. Duson is located at one of the best shipping points on the S. P. Railroad West of your town. Cotton (besides rice, etc.) would be hauled here from twelve miles North and South, as there are no obstructions in the roads leading from both directions. Our most wretched road overseer, Mr. Starnes Huffpaur, is making preparations to grade up the roads leading South and West of this point, which work he intends commencing on the 1st of June. Our farmers are ready to do the necessary work, and are ready to do their share of the work. We hope these enterprises will be carried out successfully, for better roads are needed in this parish.

Mr. Vilcor Foreman has had the misfortune to have his crib, together with his supply of corn, seed rice, and a big, fat sow, burned. It appears that the fire was set by some of our malicious maulers. Mr. Foreman being sick some of his friends and relatives had gone to sit up with him. Hearing the dogs bark they went out to see what it was about. They found that the fire had already made too much headway on the crib to be extinguished. As they approached the burning crib they heard some one running off through the field, and found a horse hitched to the fence. They claim to know to whom it belongs. It would be advisable to deal very severely with such a malicious criminal as that.

We had a pleasant call from our old friend Oberon and B. K. Whitfield, Mr. W. informed us that he had set out a great quantity of pear trees which he intends to put on the market the coming winter, and will sell them at a very fair price so as to enable any of our small farmers to get at least 100 without spending much. Both of these gentlemen seem to be enjoying excellent health. Oberon is still experimenting with his new variety—the "Chang Persimmon." Wishing both success in their enterprise, I remain, Respectfully,
MAJOR BOGTROTTER.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, ails you. You are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nervous Tonic and Electric Bitters. They will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nervous Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Wm. Clegg's Drugstore.

Jay Gould's special train, en route from Little Rock to Kansas, via the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad, was derailed by running through an open cut at Morrilton, about fifty miles from Little Rock, last Monday. One wreck ensued, and though all were pretty well shaken up no one was hurt. Who left that switch open?

STATE OF LOUISIANA,

PARISH OF LAFAYETTE.

E. A. Bronsard, Sheriff and Tax Collector.

Felix Martin.

By virtue of the authority vested in me by the Constitution and Laws of Louisiana, I will sell for cash, at public auction, at the front door of the Court House of the Parish of Lafayette, within the legal hours for judicial sales, on SATURDAY, MAY 10th, 1890, the following mentioned and described property, to-wit:

One Sorrel Mare, to enforce collection of poll tax, assessed in 1889, against said Felix Martin, and all costs incurred.

I. A. BROUSSARD,
Sheriff.

Lafayette, May 26, 1890.