



"THE 'SUN' SHINES FOR ALL."

PUBLISHER.

BY M. G. DAVIS:

VOL. III.

CITY OF CARROLLTON, PARISH OF JEFFERSON, LA., SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1861.

NO. 57.

Terms of the Paper.

VOLUME III, of the "Carrollton Sun" will begin on the 23d June, instant...

Rates of Advertising:

Table with columns for advertising rates: 1 square, 2 squares, 3 squares, 4 squares, 5 squares, 6 squares, 7 squares, 8 squares, 9 squares, 10 squares, 11 squares, 12 squares.

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

Table with columns for State Offices, Parish Offices, and Town or City Offices.

AN ORDINANCE

To Establish a uniform rate of Licenses on Professions, Callings and other Business, and on Carriages, Public and Private Vehicles.

Be it Ordained by the Mayor and Council of the City of Carrollton, That from and after the first day of January, 1861, the Licenses for Professions, Callings and other Business, throughout the City of Carrollton shall be fixed, assessed and collected annually at the rates and sums specially set forth in the following sections and subject to the conditions hereinafter named:

SECTION 1. Every tavern or coffee-house keeper, retailer of liquors and wines by the drink shall pay \$100.

SEC. 2. Every General Store, selling spirituous and malt liquors or wines, not less than one pint, not to be drunk on the premises, \$100.

SEC. 3. Every General Store, excluding spirituous and malt liquors and wines, \$50.

SEC. 4. Every grocery store, excluding spirituous and malt liquors and wines, \$20, and with liquors and wines to be sold in quantities not less than a pint \$70.

SEC. 5. Every dry goods, feed, hardware, glass, or crockery store, \$20.

SEC. 6. Every clothing and shoe store, selling clothes and shoes, not their own manufacture, \$20.

SEC. 7. Every public billiard table, ten pin alley, pool table, pistol gallery, or owner thereof, shall pay \$10.

SEC. 8. Every public, subscription, or society hall, \$10.

SEC. 9. Every theatre, show, circus, or other amusements, for each performance, \$10.

SEC. 10. Every public cart, carriage, cab, car, buggy, wagon or dray drawn by one or more horses or kine, \$10.

SEC. 11. Every private wagon, cart, or dray, drawn by one or more horses or kine, \$3.

SEC. 12. Every resident pedler or hawker, \$25.

SEC. 13. Every non-resident pedler or hawker, \$50.

SEC. 14. Every Soda and Mineral Water shop, every Segar shop, every Fruit stand or shop, every Cake stand or shop shall pay \$5.

SEC. 15. Every Oyster shop, excluding liquors and wines, \$5.

SEC. 16. Every Livery Stable, including carriages and excluding carts and wagons shall pay \$50.

SEC. 17. Every Auctioneer or Auction Store, \$10.

SEC. 18. Every Beerhouse selling wines and malt liquors, \$40.

SEC. 19. Every drug and apothecary store, shall pay \$10.

SEC. 20. Every beer bottler, or other persons selling beer, wines or cordials in this city, away from his premises, shall pay \$40.

SEC. 21. Every Coal yard, every Saw-mill, every Brickyard, \$50; Every Lumber yard \$25.

SEC. 22. Every Street Musician or Singer \$10.

SEC. 23. Every physician, lawyer or dentist, \$10.

SEC. 24. Every non-resident mineral water seller, shall pay, \$50.

SEC. 25. Every soap cart, selling a box of soap, less than 25 pounds, shall pay \$10.

SEC. 26. Every non-resident beer bottler or other person, selling beer, wines or cordials, \$50.

SEC. 27. Every non resident seller of crackers, cakes or candy, \$20.

SEC. 28. Every Dairy for sale of Milk, containing from 5 to 10 Cows \$5, from 10 to 15 Cows \$10, and over 15 Cows \$25.

SEC. 29. Every Furniture Store \$10. Every Retail Store not enumerated above, \$20.

SEC. 30. Every Wholesale Store \$50.

Be it ordained, etc., That any person requiring any of the above licenses, for purposes therein specified, and failing to take out the same before the 15th of January, of each year, except those for one day and night, shall pay a fine of no less than \$10, nor more than \$25, and all laws or parts of laws, conflicting with this Ordinance, be, and the same are hereby repealed.

Be it ordained, etc., That the fee of all licenses must be paid in advance, except those over Fifty dollars, and the first half, shall be paid in cash, and the balance in a note due on the 1st July, next ensuing and endorsed to the satisfaction of the Mayor; and on the production of the Treasurer's receipt for the payment as aforesaid, the Controller shall issue a license, and licenses taken on or after the first of July, shall be paid entirely in cash.

Be it ordained, etc., That persons taking out a license for the sale of spirituous and malt liquors or wines, shall give bonds and security in the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars. That all licenses shall date from the first of January, except those required for any business opened or commenced after January, which shall date from the first of the month in which the business was opened, and only the pro rata of the yearly price shall be required for licenses taken after January, calculating from the first of the month in which the business was commenced or in which the license should be taken, except those given for one day and night, and those the price of which is ten dollars and under, and no license shall be transferred, except on consent of the Mayor and Council previously obtained.

On motion of Mr. Engleman the rules were suspended and on his motion, the words "also, that this Ordinance does not apply to the Pedlers of Fruit, Cakes, Confectioneries, Beer of the Country, Milk, Wood, Oysters, Cream, Cheese and Vegetables," in the last part of Article 2, of the Ordinance "concerning Pedlers and Pedlars" were stricken out and repeated.

AN ORDINANCE

Supplemental to an Ordinance in relation to the Market adopted May 3rd, 1848, and re-adopted March 19, 1855.

1. Be it Ordained by the Mayor and Council of the City of Carrollton, That when application is made to the Mayor in accordance with Article 7, of the original Ordinance for the use of a Stall or Stand in the Market, the Oath of the Applicant shall contain a declaration that the applicant is not the Lessee of the Market and is in no way interested, either directly or indirectly in the Lease or Revenues of the Market.

2. Be it further Ordained, That the Lease of the Market and the collection of the Revenues thereof, shall not be transferred without the consent of the Mayor and Council previously obtained, under a penalty of fifty dollars.

3. Be it further Ordained, That all persons are forbidden to commit any nuisance or acts offensive to decency inside of the Market House, or deposit any offensive tainted or decayed Meats, Vegetables or other matter therein, under a penalty of five dollars for each offence; all persons are forbidden to make use of and give utterance to oaths and obscene and vulgar language and noises in said Market, under a penalty of five dollars for each offence; all vendors in said Markethouse are required to be clean in person and dress, and civil and polite to purchasers and others visiting the Market; they shall not refuse to supply Meats, Vegetables or other articles not sold, to persons who will pay for them, under a penalty of five dollars for each offence, and on due proof being made to the Mayor of the Violation of this Article in any one particular by any vendor in said Market; the Mayor shall withdraw the permission or certificate granted in accordance with Article 7, of the original Ordinance, and such person shall not be allowed the use of any Stall or Stand in said Market at any time afterwards. The fines imposed by this Ordinance are recoverable before any competent Magistrate, and all Ordinances or parts of Ordinances conflicting herewith are hereby repealed.

(A true copy.)

C. G. PORTER, Sec'y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADVENTURE of an ORPHAN BOY. TALE OF LOVE AND POLITICS.

Toward the latter part of the summer 1840, a lad of prepossessing appearance entered the beautiful town of G—, situated at the foot of Seneca Lake, New York, near the central part of the State. He had travelled from the western part of Ohio, where his father, a widower, had died from one of those malignant fevers, so common in newly-made countries, while overseeing the cultivation of a large tract of land, in order to regain a fortune lost during the disastrous speculations of 1836.

Being an only son, and left among strangers, after the death of his father, George Wentworth resolved to leave Ohio, and remove to the State of New York, for the purpose of trying his fortune in any manner that chance might offer. He had passed through several towns and villages on route without meeting with anything to attract his attention, reaching G—, this day, with its lovely scenery, he felt that his employment was possible, and that his future home.

While walking along the principal street of the city, evening overlooking the lake on which were located several fine churches and other public buildings, he saw a large crowd of people assembled around a newly erected liberty-pole, in front of one of the principal hotels. On approaching the spot, he found that it was a political meeting, held for the purpose of raising the pole and making party speeches.

Our hero forced his way into the crowd just as they were raising the "Stars and Stripes," with the names of their candidates to the top of the flag staff. The flag had scarcely reached half way, the enthusiasm being at its height, when the cord twisted and caught in the little wheel at the top. They pulled and tried every way, but were unable to raise or lower it a single inch. The excitement and cheering ceased and all eyes were turned to the half-masted flag. A portion of the opposition party, who were grouped a little in the rear of the main body, began to jeer and joke about the apparently bad omen, to the evident discomfiture of their opponents.

At length Judge S—, editor and publisher of the G— Journal, then a candidate for Congress, offered fifty dollars to any person who would climb the staff, and draw the cord through the wheel. The utmost silence reigned for several minutes, but no one advanced to make the daring trial.

"Will no one volunteer?" shouted the judge, strongly excited as a peal of laughter went up from the ranks of the opposition.

The chuckle had scarcely died away, however, before George, with his cap and shoes off, stepped before the Judge and with a confident look he exclaimed: "Yes sir, I'll climb it."

"You, my lad; you are not strong enough."

"Oh, yes sir; I am used to climbing." "Then go ahead, my little Spartan," said the Judge, at the same time giving him an encouraging pat upon the shoulder.

Steadily, hand over hand, his feet clutching the pole in a manner that proved him an expert climber, George made his way to the very top of the staff, which was so slender that it swayed to and fro with his weight.

Nothing daunted, he wound his legs right and left around the pole, and with his right hand untwisted the cord. Shouting fearlessly to those below to hoist away, he clung on until the flag fairly reached the top, and then slowly descended.

The cheers that now rent the air were terrific, opposition and all joining in one universal shout.

After the excitement had somewhat subsided, Judge S— looked upon the boy with admiration, and took out his pocket-book to pay the promised reward.

George noticed the action and exclaimed—

"Keep your money, sir, I want no pay for helping you to raise the American flag."

"Nobly said my little man, what is your name?" inquired the Judge.

"George Wentworth, sir, I am an orphan and have just arrived here in search of employment," replied our hero, his bright eye glistening with a tear.

"Well, you shall live with me, exclaimed the Judge, "I'll take care of you for the future."

Five years have passed away since George Wentworth had been a member of his benefactor's family. In the meantime Judge S. had been defeated by his political opponent and George had been initiated into the mysteries of the "Art of Arts." He had become a great favorite with the citizens and was looked upon as the adopted son of the Judge. It was whispered in private circles that he was to be the envied husband of the beautiful and accomplished Ida, the Judge's only daughter. But this George had not dared to dream of. He had never felt so happy as in his presence, and it made him blush to see the foppish students from the college swarm around the unacknowledged idol of his heart. Poor youth! had he known the real state of Ida's feelings, the thought would have almost turned his brain; and could he have interrupted the gleam of joy that flashed from her eyes whenever he uttered a noble sentiment or sally of wit, it would have filled his soul with ecstasy and delight.

One fine day in the latter part of June Ida, her father and George, were enjoying a sail on the lake in his trim little yacht, the "Swan"—which had won the cup at the last regatta, under the management of our hero, who was standing with his hand on the mast, gazing at the beautiful scenery on the opposite shore; the Judge held the tiller, and Ida was leaning over the side of the boat trailing her pretty hand through the clear water of the lake, when a sudden gust of wind careened the yacht so that she lost her balance and fell into the water. George heard the splash made by Ida, and before the Judge could utter a cry, he had kicked off his light summer shoes, and plunged into her rescue. Being a skillful and vigorous swimmer, he came up with the struggling girl before her clothes allowed her to sink, and entwined her waist with his left arm, struck out with his right, and kept her above water till the Judge turned the boat and came to their relief. In a few moments they were safe in the boat again, and Ida soon recovered from the effects of her unexpected bath. The old Judge embraced George and exclaimed, with tears starting from his eyes—

"God bless you, my dear boy, you have saved my daughter's life, how can I ever repay you?"

"By saying nothing about it," replied George.

"I owe you now a thousand times more than I can ever repay, and I am to happy in being able to render even this slight service."

The lovely Ida could say nothing; her heart was overflowing, but she gazed up on her preserver with an expression that told volumes. Her father even observed her earnest loving glance and began to guess the true state of affairs. He was not prepared for it, and in silence he turned the boat towards the shore. They reached home with feelings far different from those they had started with.

The following morning, George received a notice to meet the Judge in his library. His heart beat wildly—what can it mean? The Judge had determined to put him to a severe test. As soon as George entered the library he commenced— "Since becoming an inmate of my family, George, you have conducted yourself in an honorable and worthy manner; performing every duty cheer-

fully and neglecting none. You are now of age; and capable of doing business for yourself.—I have placed five thousand dollars in the bank at your disposal; you can use this sum as you think proper, or let it remain on interest, to take charge of my office under a salary of fifteen hundred dollars a year in either case you must leave my house for the present. What do you think of my proposal?"

George was completely bewildered, and stammered forth a request to be allowed a few hours for consideration. This being granted, he repaired to his room and threw himself on the bed in a paroxysm of grief. Could the Judge have guessed what himself had hardly dared to hope? What right had he to his benefactor's daughter and fortune? None! He would smother his feelings, and earn an honorable living by his own exertions.

Various were the rumors set afloat by the scandal mongers of G—, as to the cause of young Wentworth's leaving his patron's mansion, but their insinuations were unheeded. His brow wore a more thoughtful expression, and his cheeks grew paler. The Judge acted towards him in a straight-forward frank manner, yet never addressed him in the kind, fatherly tones, as had been his wont before the incident that occurred on the lake. If he chanced to meet Ida in his walks, a friendly nod was all that passed; still she felt that his looks betrayed him, for the warm blood gushed from his loved heart, and tinted his cheek with the tell tale blush; and he cherished the pleasing thought that her looks were beaming with love and hope.

A little more than a year had passed from the time George had left the home of those he loved. It was the eve of another election. Excitement ran high and Judge S— was again a candidate from Congress. For several weeks a series of ably written articles had appeared in the Judge's paper. They were addressed to all classes—farmers, mechanics and laborers. The original and vigorous style, clear, convincing arguments, deep and profound reasoning of these articles, invariably carried conviction to the parties to whom they were addressed. All the newspapers of the party of the Congressional District copied them, and curiosity was on tip-toe to discover the author, as they were simply signed by two little * * *. The election passed off, and Judge S— was elected by a large majority.

Late one night, when Ida and her father were returning from a party given in honor of his election, they observed a light in the printing office. As the establishment was usually closed at twilight, it appeared strange that it should be lit up at that hour, so the Judge determined to learn the cause. Requesting his daughter to accompany him, they ascended the stairs and quietly entered the office. A slight met their gaze which caused the heart of one of them to leap violently. As the desk, a short distance from the door, sat George fast asleep, with his head resting on his arm.

As Ida's father stepped forward to awaken the sleeper, he observed a political essay lying open on the desk, and a freshly written article with the mysterious * * * attached. The truth flashed upon the Judge in a moment—he was indebted to George for his success. He beckoned to Ida, who came trembling to his side. Just then he saw by the flickering lamp, a smile pass over the slumberer's face, and he muttered the words "dear Ida," in a tender tone.

"Oh! Father," exclaimed the loving girl affectionately, throwing her arms around her parents neck; do let George come home again. It is surely no sin for him to love me!"

Awakened by the sound of Ida's voice, George looked around confused, and as he saw Ida and her father, he endeavored to hide the manuscript. But the Judge stopped him, laughing, saying:

"It won't do, young rascal, you are fairly caught, found out—talk in your sleep will you? ha! ha! But come, take Ida, and be happy. I know she loves you. Ha! ha!"

George was bewildered and transported—and had been awakened from a pleasant dream to a bright reality. Matters were soon explained, and the warm-hearted Judge, after blessing them both, promised to see them married before he started for Washington.