. CROSS,
Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.

. HARDEE,
Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.

OMAS J. KERNAN,
RNEY & COUNELOR AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana.
practice in the Courts of East and Feliciana.

LHOUN FLUKER,
Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.
practice in the Courts of the 5th al District. Aug.2'76.—1y

. J. POWELL,
Attorney at Law,
St. Francisville, Louisiana.
practice in the Parishes of West st Feliciana, and Pointe Coupee.

J. WEDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana,
practice in the courts of East and Feliciana and the Supreme Court of ate. feb17-1y.

H. W. LEAKE,
Attorney at Law,
St. Francisville, Louisiana.
practice in the Parishes of West st Feliciana, and Pointe Coupee.

S. JONES,
TTORNEY AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana.
ce on the North side of the public e. june 28, '76.—1y

WICKLIFFE. C. L. FISHER
ICKLIFFE & FISHER,
Attorneys at Law,
St. Francisville, La.
ll practice in the Courts of West East Feliciana, Pointe Coupee and ining Parishes. june28'76.—1y

. I. U. BALL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Bayou Sara, Louisiana,
ce at residence june 28, '76..1y.

. GEO. H. CARPENTER,
DENTIST.
[Late of New Orleans.]
ll practice in the parishes of West & Feliciana and East Baton Rouge, e and Wilkinson Counties. Miss. He be addressed at Young's Station, Feliciana, La.
19th, '77.—3m.

ENTISTRY.
Dr. E. Green Davis offers his services to the people o this and adjoining Parishes. orders addressed to him, at his resi- e will receive prompt attention.

ENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!!
I will attend all calls on the Coast, from Natchez to New Orleans; also the back try, when accessable with a buggy. rsons wishing my services, can pro- the same by addressing me, at my dence.
D. STOCKING, D. D. S.,
28, '76.—1y. St. Francisville, La

MARTINEZ,
Sun Street, Bayou Sara, La.,
DEALER IN
ry Goods, Groceries, Confections, To co, Wines and Liquors.
28, '76.—3m.

ROSENTHAL,
[At L. Vresinsky's old stand,]
Bayou Sara, La.,
SHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER
respectfully solicits a share of the pub- patronage and guarantees satisfaction

ITY HOTEL,
Corner of Camp and Common streets,
New Orleans, La.
MUMFORD & WATSON.
PROPRIETORS.
BOARD,—Two dollars and fifty ts per day. june 28,76—1y.

NO F. IRVINE,
Bayou Sara, Louisiana,
HOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
roceries. Provisions, Western Produce and General Plantation supplies.
ALSO
ECEIVING, FORWARDING
COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND
STEAMBOAT AGENT.

THE HENRIETTA HOUSE.
BAYOU SARA, LA.
Board can be procured by the day, week month, and at reasonable rates. In future as in the past, the table will supplied with the very best fare the rket affords. Elegant and well fur- shed rooms. Accommodating servants nstantly in attendance. Patronage so- ited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

ULIUS FREYHAN & CO.,
rks of the Road, St. Francisville, La.
Proprietors Steam Cotton Gin
AND
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Ladies dress goods, general dry goods, nts' furnishing goods, clothing, boots, oes, hats, groceries, provisions, hay, rn, oats, agricultural implements, bag- g and ties, and a general assortment hardware, china and glass ware.
☞ Highest market price paid for cot- n, wool and hides.

TO THE PUBLIC.
WEST FELICIANA, June 16, 1877.
To parties living in West Feliciana he shall at any time desire my profes- onal service I would respectfully an- ounce, that they have but to address e at Hermitage, Pointe Coupee Parish, the care of Messrs. Deplaigne & Lieux. All calls from the citizens of this Par- h so addressed will receive prompt at-ention and response.
P. G. A. KAUFMANN, M D.

John Roth,
FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER
St. Francisville, La.

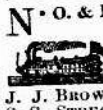
JOSEPH VACARO,
Carpenter and Undertaker,
Will give prompt attention to all business in his line in this andadjoining Parishes. june 28 '76.—1y

TO THE PUBLIC!
Knife, Side, Box and Bias Plaiting done nicely, expeditiously and cheaply by
MISS Z. CLEVELAND,
Mrs. Turner's residence, St. Francisville, La.

JOSEPH STERN,
Adjoining Post Office,
Foot of the Hill, St. Francisville, La.,
Retail Dealer In
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, Boots and Shoes, Glass and Wooden Ware, Tin ware, Family and Fancy Groceries, Western Produce and Plantation Supplies Generally.
ALSO
FURNITURE AND SHINGLES.
☞ Highest market price paid for cotton. July27, '76.—1y

C. BOCKEL,
Bayou Sara, La.,
Would respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public generally, to his large and superior stock of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS. SHOES,
LADIES DRESS GOODS,
PROVISIONS, HARDWARE,
cutlery, crockery and glass ware, plows, hoes, western produce, and in fact everything necessary for family and plantation use, all of which he will sell at the lowest possible rates, for cash. I have also on hand a large and varied assortment of saddles and harness. Repairing done in a neat and substantial manner on short notice.

A. T. GASTRELL,
Bayou Sara, Louisiana,
DEALER IN
PLOWS, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, Bridles, Harness, Hardware, Guns, Pistols, Pumps, Pipes, Machine Fittings, Cocks, Valves, Castings, Ropes, Hollow Ware, Wagon and Carriage woodwork, Blacksmith's Materials, Etc., Etc.
TIN COPPER AND SHEET IRON MANUFACTORY.
Also Agent for the celebrated
"CHARTER OAK" STOVES,
Uric, Garrett & Cottman, Brinley, Jas. H. Hall and other plows, Allen's Horse Hoes, Wood's Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes, all of which I will guarantee to sell lower than can be purchased elsewhere.
Grangers and others will find it to their advantage to call and examine my stock and prices before pucahasing elsewhere.

N. O. & BAYOU SARA U. S. MAIL PACKET

The superb passenger steamer,
La Belle.
J. J. BROWN.....Master.
S. S. STRECK.....Clerk.
Leaves Bayou Sara for New Orleans every ednesday after the arrival of the cars from Baton Rouge, and every saturday at 7, p. m. Returning, leaves New Orleans every Monday and Friday, at 5, p.m.
JOHN F. IRVINE, Agent

UNITED STATES MAIL & PASSENGER PACKET.

The superb passenger steamer,
Robert E. Lee.
WM. CAMPBELL.....Master
McVAY.....Clerk
Will leave Bayou Sara, on her upward trip, every ednesday. Returning, will leave Bayou Sara every Sunday at 7, a. m., reaching New Orleans before dark the same day.
E. W. WHITEMAN, Agent.
June 28, '76–1y.

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMER.

The magnificent passenger packet,
NATCHEZ.
T. P. LEATHERS.....Captain.
J. F. MUSE.....Clerk.
Will pass Bayou Sara, on her upward trip, every Sunday morning, at 8 o'clock. Returning, will leave Bayou Sara every Thursday, at 7, a. m., reaching New Orleans before dark the same day.
E. W. WHITEMAN, Agent.

A DEALER wanted in every town in the South for the celebrated
WEED
SEWING
MACHINES.
The easiest learned, lightest running, most durable and popular machine made. Received the highest award at the Centennial.
Special inducements offered. Address
Weed Sewing Machine Co.,
No. 182 Canal Street,
New Orleans, La
June 1, '77.—1year.

BEATTY'S
PARLOR ORGANS,
☞ Beautiful new Centennial styles now ready.
These remarkable instruments possess capacities for musical effects and expression never before attained, adapted for Ameteur and Professional, and an ornament in any parlor. Excel in quality of tone, thorough workmanship, elegant designs and finish, and wonderful variety of their Combsnation solo stops. Address,
DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey

WEST FELICIANA SENTINEL.

VOL. 2. ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA., AUG. 11, 1877. NO. 7

West Feliciana Sentinel.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

THE ONLY PAPER IN THE PARISH

S. LAMBERT...PROPRIETOR

J. D. AUSTEN.....Editor
S. O. RHEA.....Publisher

St. Francisville Aug. 11, '77

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year (in advance)....3 00
" " " 6 mo. " " 1 75
" " " 3 " " " 1 00

ADVERTISING RATES:

[A Square is the *space* of ten lines solid brevier.]

Space.	1 w'k.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year
1 sq're.	$ 1.00	$ 3.00	$ 6.50	$ 9.00	$ 12.00
2 "	2.00	5.00	9.50	15.00	20.00
4 "	4.00	8.50	15.00	23.00	30.00
¼ col'm,	5.00	10.00	18 00	30.00	40.00
½ "	19.00	20.00	40.00	50.00	70.00
1 "	20.00	40.00	60.00	90.00	125.00

Announcing Candidates:

For State and District offices,.....$25.00
For Parish offices, ... 10.00
For police District offices,..... 5.00
(to be paid invariably in advance.)

Transient Advertisements will be inserted at the rate of $1.50 per square of ten lines for the first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Personalities charged at transient advertising rates.

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly; Quarterly, payable monthly; Transient, in advance.

The above scale of rates must be the basi; of all contracts with advertising agents.

Obituaries, tributes of respect, resolutions, etc., charged as advertisements.

(*Written for the Sentinel.*)

RECHEDI HANOUM.

The present struggle for supremacy between the Turks and Russians, recalls to mind an affecting incident which occured during the last century when those two war-like nations were then, as now in arms against each other, and which, in all but its unhappy termination, reminds the lover ef historical romance of the delightful story of the courtship of James 1st of Scotland, while in captivity in Windsor Castle, England. That young, gallant, handsome and accomplished prince, brave and tender-hearted, but alas! unfortunate as were all of the name of Stuart, who, while his youth was passing "In straight ward and in strong prison" as he mournfully sings in his poem—"The King's Quhair," saw one morning walking "so womanly" through the alleys of blossoming hawthorn the Lady Jane, henceforth for him the "one rose of all the world" and to whom after nineteen years of captivity the royal and romantic lover was finally united. We can smile at but scarcely censure his rapturous praises of the gentle and lovely princess, who, fresh and fair as the sweet May's blossoms," that dewy morn, while the Spring blossoms were opening in fresh beauty, and the soft winds were sighing through the green bowers and hedges that "beshaded all the alleys that there were" in whose fragrant coverts were hidden "the little, swete nyghtingale that sang so loud and clere the ympnis (hymns) consecrat of luvis use;" walked over the velvet turf of Windsor lawn and through the pleached alleys, into the grated prison room of Windsor Tower and into the warm and susceptible heart of the royal captive. Happy pair to have had so kind a termination to their prison wooing; so beautiful and tender an episode in their eventful and tragic lives were enough to compensate for all after disasters. Without this happy finale is the story of Rechedi Hanoum, of which Miss Pardoe makes brief mention in her "History of the Turks."

Upon the declaration of war against Russia, made by the Turks in 1786, the young Russian minister to the Turkish Court, as gallant and as handsome as his Scottish prototype, James Stuart, was siezed and incarcerated in the "Seven Towers" a Turkish stronghold. He was however treated with much consideration and delicacy; every privilege compatible with his situation was allowed him, nor did he feel the rigors of strict confinement. In the endeavor to lighten his weary months of captivity and to cheat time by filling his days with occupation he was even allowed to construct and adorn within the Tower itself, a handsome apartment, and upon the walls of the Fortress a Kiosk or pleasure house from whence at evening he could view the gayly decorated Caiques glideing by beneath his prison walls with their freight of joyous, happy and *free* creatures, or at morning behold the advent of the day clothed in purple and fine gold, but which brought to him no happy hopes of release. One can easily imagine that even his gorgeous prison failed to satisfy the homesick prisoner that even the lovliness of that balmy clime brought to his satiated sight, visions of his own loved country, that he would have given years of life in that Asian land of delights for one glimpse of the snowy hills and rushing waters of his beloved Russia.

Fate had decreed that his dreary lot was to be yet further ameliorated. The Commandant who dwelt beneath the same roof had a young and lovely daughter, Rechedi Hanoum, or as a literal translation of her soft syllabled name renders it, Lady Minionette, and who seeing the captive from her lattices and moved by pity—the pity that's akin to love, sang her sweetest songs to soothe the grief that clouded the handsome face of her father's prisoner. What wonder that as the soft full notes of the lute and song are wafted to his ears by the scented breeze he listens and waits in eagerness for a glimpse of the mysterious songstress, and longs for twilight's hour, again hoping he may hear once more the Sweet and silvery voice of his unknown consoler. Nor is he disappointed for again the breeze bears to him the tuneful message of the unseen singer.

"Why mournest thou, oh captive Knight,
While all the blessed day
The bulbul tunes his throat of song
To love's impassioned lay?"

Why mournest thou, when all the air
Is burdened with delight,
Art yearning with the soaring birds
To wing away in flight?"

"Is not thy prison richly decked,
Thy prison garden fair,
With all the brightest flowers that shed
Their fragrance on the air?"

"Chafe not beneath the silken cord
That binds thee for a time
Beside Marmora's silver tide
Within our sunny clime."

"Fret not to roam the distant hills
That lift their snow-clad peaks,
Where only coldest northern winds
The brow of beauty seeks."

Again and again were the evening's hours bequiled by the tinkling notes of the lute and the sweet voice of Rechedi Hanoum as yet unseen by her eager and enamored auditor, who lends all the attributes of romance and poesy to the fair unknown.

At last rendered bold by the desires of her own heart, she weaves a wreath of roses—the roses of Cashmere's vale—and binding it with a tress of glossy, dark hair, uncloses the latfice grating that jealously conceals her from the young Russian's anxious sight and lightly tosses the offering at his feet to see it grasped with eagerness and covered with fond kisses. The next evening in answer to the captive's impassioned pleadings, Rechedi Hanoum blushing and trembling at her own temerity, with throbing heatr and quivering fingers unclosed the harem Blinds and shyly came forth to meet her lover. Day after day they met until the young Russian enthralled by love as well as by war forgot home, duty and even the hopes of liberation that had been held out to him by the Turkish government, in fond intercourse with the gentle and guileless maiden whose light foot-steps danced to meet him as soon as the sun had sunk beneath the pleasant shade of the cypress-walk, their evening tryst. But it was not to last thus forever; one morning a resplendently clad Turkish official waited on the prisoner bearing him papers of exchange, that order which *once* he had so ardently desired, but which now he read and re-read as does the convict his death warrant, for in it he beheld the decree that was to divide himself and his innocent love. Poor Rechedi Hanoum, her bright glance quickened by affection was swift to read upon her lover's face the omen of some misfortune, and with gentle and artless words of fondness she endeavored to chase away the effect the cause of which, as yet, she was in blissful ignorance; at last he mustered courage to tell her the tidings the morning had brought him; to tell her the coming day would find them widely severed; also! too soon and fatally the sensitive heart of the unhappy girl interpreted the sad import of the faltering and incoherent words; too well she realized that *their* parting must indeed be forever. That evening closed upon all that had hitherto made life a charm for Rechedi Hanoum. Her sun had sunk forever. When love and hope have fled what should keep the heart to the frail of tenure earth? Ere another Spring brightened the skies and grove of her lovely home, earth held one wearied and broken heart less; all that was mortal of the unhappy Rechedi Hanoum had been laid within the quiet grave, the grave that shields alike the giaour and the moslem.

If in after years, he who had awakened to life the affection slumbering in that poor, young creature's innocent heart, that scorpion-like recoiled upon itself and gave its own death-wound, if within the palace of his soverign, or in the council chamber or on the tented field, for *he* lived to grow wealthy and great, as men reckon greatness, if he ever cast one thought upon those happy by-gone hours, hours that were then only happy because one fond and trusting heart had shared them with him—hours that had made up the sum of all human happiness for her—if he thought of them ever, history says naught, for history deals with man's acts not his heart.

INJUSTICE AND INCAPACITY.

THE TWO GREAT LESSONS TAUGHT BY THE PENNSYLVANIA RIOTS.

[Pittsburg Post.]

Another lesson the events of the last few days emphasizes, and this is that a great corporation, possessed of boundless wealth and resources, with its thousands arms stretching to the remote parts of the land—a corporation that is omnipotent with Legislatures and Governors, and tenderly coddled by the judiciary—cannot, in the usefulness of its power, pursue systematic injustice and oppression without experiencing a day of reckoning. The striking fact of the late riots—indeed it is a fact that people at a distance will hardly be able to appreciate—was the absolute indifference of nineteen-twentieths of our citizens to the initial blows aimed at the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. It took a decade and more of injustice and wrong to every business man of Pittsburg to bring about this condition of public sentiment. We grieve to say it, but under no other circumstances could the mob have worked out such a terrible result.

Another lesson, and we close for the present, is the development the riots have made of the stupidity, incapacity recklessness, and in fact imbecility, of the State government. The machinery of a Mexican State could not have done worse, and might have done better. It blundered by aggravating displays of bayonet power, when the mob could have been influenced or controlled, and then, in the hour of supreme danger, when vigor and rapidity of action was the great requsite, it took itself out of sight. People forgot there was such a thing as a State government in Pennsylvania. In its earliest efforts it was a sort of a double-headed concern, with attachments, and in its latter it had no head at all. The sheriff of the county seems to have lost his head, and what little brains there is in it, early in the troubles. The Mayor was fussy, inefficient, and at one time seemingly indifferent, on a plea that his authority had been superseded by the State and county officials.

A WARNING.

RECKLESS RACING OF FIREMEN IN BATON ROUGE.

From the Advocate it appears that the burning out of a chimney of the house of Col. A. S. Herron, at Baton Rouge, on Saturday afternoon, was the occasion of a fire alarm, which turned out the steam fire engine Washington No. 1, and the Pelican Hook and Ladder Company of that city. The services of the firemen were not needed, and the engine and truck proceeded to return to their rooms. When returning a young man riding a horse attached to the hook and ladder truck started at a brisktrotting gait for the purpose of passing the engine ahead. Seeing this, a number of persons on the street shouted for the driver of the Washington engine to keep ahead, which he endeavored to do by whipping up his horse; and then came a race extending a few squares, which resulted seriously. Mr. Louis Latil, a member of Washington Company, fell first, and the engine passed over his body. He had the presence of mind to throw himself lengthwise so that the wheels would not strike, him and escaped with the breaking of a collar bone and some severe bruises by contact with the boiler bottom and ash box. The next person to suffer was Jimmy Evans, a fifteen year old boy. He had hold of the truck rope when he fell. The wheels of the carriage broke his leg midway between the knee and thigh, and severely bruised his head. Johnny Annis, another boy aged fifteen, son of the editor of the Advocate, started in the race on the rope of the engine. He let go, was run against by another person and knocked down, and before he could roll clear of the engine the wheels ran over his right thigh just below the groin, raging diagonally across the limb, and crushing the bone from below the groin nearly down to the knee. It is believed the injury will cripple him for life. Mr. Nick Vitzhum, a member of Washington Company, held on to the rope for dear life, and was dragged helplessly until the horse could be stopped, when he was picked up in a fainting condition, uninjured save by a few bruises. The Advocate is pardonably severe upon those to be blamed for such reckless driving and those who should prevent boys from running with the fire machines.—[N. O. Picayune,

THE OHIO CANDIDATE

SOMETHING ABOUT MR. BISHOP'S RECORD AND CHARACTER.

[N. Y. World.]

CINCINNATI, July 25.—The nomination of R. W. Bishop for Governor by the Democrats is generally considered a strong one. Mr. Bishop, who is a wealthy wholesale grocer of this city, has a clear record politically and personally, and has a very large class of personal friends throughout the State, gained by a long and honorable business career. He held the office of Mayor of this city for several years, having been elected to it by an overwhelming vote. He was also elected a member of the State Constitutional Convention by a large popular vote. He has held the position of a trustee of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad since its inception and with the aid of the other trustees has disbursed $16,000,000 of the public funds without a breath of suspicion against his honor or fidelity to the great trust. On financial issues his record is clearly in opposition to contraction or resumption at an early day, having specially signalized himself in the Boston convention of several years ago, in which he made a bold stand against resumption in the face of the whole convention, which was about declaring for such a step. He is about sixty years of age, intelligent, of fine appearance, with a keen eye and full gray beard. He is a prominent member of the Christian (Campbellite) Church, and this fact will insure great popularly throughout the northern and central portions of the State. The Democrats here look upon his nomination as a strong one, and are confident of his election.

Judge J. W. O'Key, of Franklin, was nominated for Supreme Judge; R. J. Fanning, of Cuyahoga, for Clerk of the Supreme Court; Judge Isaiah Pillars, of Allen, for Attorney General; A. J. Howells, of Stark, for State Treasurer, and J. J. Burns, of Belmont, and Martin Schiller, of Ross for School Commissioner, the latter, by acclamation.

Baltimore is constructing the longest tunnel in the coutnry. When completed it will be seven miles long! circular in shape, and twelve feet in diameter. Five miles of the distance is through very hard rock, and the drilling is done by manual labor, powder-drills being impracticable in such a small space, the rest of the wall will be bricked. Fifteen shafts have been sunk, the cost is estimate at $3,000,000; about 1,500 men are employed, and the tunnel will probably be completed in three years The object of the tunnel is to supply the city with water, the present supply having ppoven inadequate and of wretched quality.