FELICIANA SENTINEL.

L. 2. ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA., OCTOBER 27, 1877 NO. 18

. CROSS

Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.

. HARDEE,

Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.

MAS J. KERNAN,

NEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana.
ractice in the Courts of East and
Feliciana.

HOUN FLUKER,

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

J. POWELL,

Attorney at Law,
t. Francisville, Louisiana.
practice in the Parishes of West
t Feliciana, and Pointe Coupee.

. WEDGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana,
practice in the courts of East and
eliciana and the Supreme Court of
te. feb17-1y.

W. LEAKE,

Attorney at Law,
t. Francisville, Louisiana.
practice in the Parishes of West
t Feliciana, and Pointe Coupee.

. JONES,

TORNEY AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana.
on the North side of the public
june 28, '76.—1y

MPLE JR. JOS. L. GOLSAN.
LE & GOLSAN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW
St. Francisville La.,
practice in the Courts of West
and Pointe Coupee.
77

CKLIFFE. C. L. FISHER
KLIFFE & FISHER,

Attorneys at Law,
St. Francisville, La.
practice in the Courts of West
t Feliciana, Pointe Coupee and
g Parishes. june28'76.—1y

U. BALL,

YSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Bayou Sara, Louisiana,
at residence june 28, '76..1y.

TISTRY.

Dr. E. Green Davis offers
his services to the people of
this and adjoining Parishes.
rs addressed to him, at his resi-
ll receive prompt attention.

ISTRY! DENTISTRY!!

I will attend all calls on
the Coast, from Natchez to
New Orleans; also the back
when accessable with a buggy.
s wishing my services, can pro-
same by addressing me, at my
.

D. STOCKING, D. D. S.,
76.—1y. St. Francisville, La

ARTINEZ,

n Street, Bayou Sara, La.,
DEALER IN
oods, Groceries, Confections, To
ines and Liquors.
76.—3m.

HOTEL,

er of Camp and Common streets,
New Orleans, La.
MFORD & WATSON.
ROPRIETORS.
RD.—*Two dollars and fifty*
r day. june 28,76—1y.

IRVINE,

Bayou Sara, Louisiana,
ALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
ries. Provisions, Western
nce and General Plan-
tation supplies.
ALSO
WING, FORWARDING
MMISSION MERCHANT
AND
TEAMBOAT AGENT.

IENRIETTA HOUSE.

BAYOU SARA, LA.
can be procured by the day, week
, and at reasonable rates. In
e as in the past, the table will
ied with the very best fare the
ffords. Elegant and well fur-
oms. Accommodating servants
y in attendance. Patronage so-
nd satisfaction guaranteed.

S FREYHAN & CO.,

the Road, St. Francisville, La.
ctors steam Cotton Gin
AND
olesale and Retail Dealers in
dress goods, general dry goods,
rnishing goods, clothing, boots,
ts, groceries, provisions, hay,
agricultural implements, bag-
ties, and a general assortment
are, china and glass ware.
ghest market price paid for cot-
l and hides

WMAN,

TAILOR,
e Sentinel office,
St. Francisville La.,

FELICIANA SENTINEL.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF WEST FELICIANA.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL CITY OF BAYOU SARA

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

S. LAMBERT...PROPRIETOR

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

St. Francisville Oct. 27, '77

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THE SKY-LARK.

JAMES HOGG.

Bird of the wilderness,
Blithesome and cumberless,
Sweet be thy matin o'er moorland and lea!
Emblem of happiness,
Blest is thy dwelling-place,
Oh to abide in the desert with thee!
Wild is thy lay, and loud,
Far in the downy cloud,
Love gives it energy, love gave it birth.
Where, on thy dewy wing,
Where art thou journeying?
Thy lay is heaven, thy love is on earth.

O'er fell and fountain sheen,
O'er moor and mountain green,
O'er the red streamers that herald the day,
Over the cloudlet dim,
Over the rainbow's rim,
Musical cherub, soar, singing away!
Then, when the gloaming comes,
Low in the heather blooms,
Sweet will thy welcome and bed of love be!
Emblem of happiness,
Blest is thy dwelling-place—
Oh to abide in the desert with thee!

PERU BY STEAM.

THE HIGHEST RAILWAY IN THE WORLD.

[Cor. N. Y. World.]

The train, for a few minutes after leaving the Mollendo station, skirts the line of the ocean. Nothing can be more striking or interesting than the aspect of these few miles of sea-shore. They are full of the traces, and of the recent traces, both of volcanic and of marine convulsions. What was a smiling and fertile pasture plain before the dreadful earthquake and tidal-wave of 1868 is now a vast expanse of sea-beach, deep in variously-tinted sands, white, however, predominating, and relieved only here and there by small patches of a newly-grown, scrubby marine grass, or by the most extraordinary fragments of rock. This rock, masses of which cut in many places for the passage of the road, line the inland side of the track, is a sort of pudding-stone, of a rich, dark reddish brown color Its remains rise here and there on the seaward side in detached piles liko boulders sometimes thirty or forty feet in height and as many in length. Some of these piles had evidently been riven down the centre by an earthquake shock; others were worn and torn on the edges by the sea until they resembled the fantastic ruins of ancient towers. After we turned from the sea-side and began to climb inland up a three per cent. grade the landscape rapidly changed. One after another we passed the oases of the Ensenada and of Tambo, green with the clear Beryl-green of the sugar-cane and with the heavier, darker masses of the plaintain and the banana. Quantities of sugar-canes and of fruits of various kinds —oranges, bananas, paltas, and the like— were offered for sale at the stations. The people were decent-looking and apparently not unprosperous. Some of their houses within sight of the stations were really neat and pretty, with garden patches, a rare spectacle in these regions, in front of them, and the whole look of the region contrasted wonderfully with the sandy waste of the shore and the barren racks of Mollendo. Several great patches of a brilliant scarlet color, which I took first to be patches of geraniums or of the verbena, which so often grows luxuriantly wild in South America, but which proved to be "ahi," the red pepper of Peru, enlivened the meadows. From Tambo up to Cahuintala the works became most grand and imposing. Enormous cuts through the solid rock and colossal "fillings" here facilitated the upward carriage of the line at a grade of 4 per cent. over the first great wall of the seaward Andes. In one reach of less than twelve kilometres of horizontal distance Mr. Thorndike has here carried his road up nearly 4,000 feet without a tunnel or a bridge. The road-bed is of the most admirable character, and the great locomotive with its train worked its way up almost as smoothly and quietly as if running on a level. It would be idle for me to attempt to describe the incessantly varying, but always grand and breath taking, vistas that opened upon us at every moment as we mounted. The scenery of the Brenner or of the Semmering may be admitted to possess in the way of picturesque towns, gleaming far down below your aerial path, and of forests and scattered trees, charms which are lacking in this comparatively treeless and townless chaos of gigantic rocks. But neither the Brenner nor the Semmering road certainly makes any such impression upon the spectator as this, of the engineering skill and daring with which it has been constructed. Two years of hard work and $4,500,000 were expended upon this Cahuintala section alone. When you reach a point from which you can take in at a glance the colossal zigzags which have brought you up, it really seems almost impossible to imagine how any man, put at the foot of this "giant's stairway" with directions to find a way up it for a steam-engine and an indefinite amount of tonnage thereunto appended should ever have succeeded in so doing. As scientific soldiers tell us there is no fortress which cannot be taken, it being wholly a question of "how long," so I am inclined to believe now that there is no mountain which cannot be scaled by the locomotive, provided only the money and the men be found Beyond the ramparts of Cahuintala stretch the smell "pampa" of Cohenlo and the great "pampa" of Islay.

All travellers have united in reviling these vast wastes of moving lands, and I dare say that if I had traversed them my self on muleback, under a tropical sun, I should have had few good words to give them. But seen from the windows of a railway carriage, as we ran rapidly across their level width, they had a strange, peculiar beauty of their own. Nothing could be softer or more exquisite than the noon-day tints of these sands. The predominant hue is a delicate fawn color, deepening here and there into brown, with hollows of the loveliest "dove color," and innumerable "windows" of a bright and luminous ashen gray. Far away around the distant horizon swept the great purplish hills, marked here and there on their ridges and in their rifts with shining white deposits of "ceniza" or volcanic ashes, which marvellously resemble snow-drifts, or white deposits, less shining and less intensely white, of sea-sand, lifted high in the air, and blown for miles and miles inland by the tremendous force of the winds which periodically sweep along its coast. More distant yet flash out the true snow-peaks of the great chain of the Andes, seeming to upbear on their crystalline summits the blue, blue vault of Syria.

From the pampas of Arequipa we climbed about 3,000 feet more. Over much of this distance the road seems to have been carried through the geological workshop of the world, while nature was trying experiments in petrifaction on the most colossal scale. Stratifications the most unexpected and the most incongruous succeed each other like the combinations of a kaleidoscope -traces of upheaval and traces of explosion, marine deposits and volcanic dejections huddled together with an apparent sort of desperation and of hurry quite indescribable. In some places the surface of the earth as far as the eye could range presented such an appearance as one would fancy might result from a rain of rocks. The most gigantic masses, slagged and shattered porphyritic boulders weighing many tons, had been flung about over the ground like peanut-shells about the feet of the gods of the Bowery. On the Quishuarani and Huasamayo sections of the road we passed through some monstrous cuttings, in some cases of nearly or quite 300 feet in length, through rocks of the hardest character, upon which more powder had been expended than ever went to the making of a "famous victory." One descent of many hundred feet brought you to the bridge, of the Sumbay, This bridge carries the railway over the torrent of Sumbay, at an elevation of some 200 feet over the river-bed, and of 13,420 feet above the level of the sea. The bridge is of iron, rising 130 feet above the massive masonry on which it rests, and consists of two spans of 125 feet each, springing from a stone pier of 60 feet, or of a total length of 300 feet.

The reader may imagine—I certainly shall not attempt to describe—the awful grandeur of the purgatorial landscape which unrolls itself on every side as you pass slowly over this bridge. Rocks heaped upon rocks, mountains tumbled upon mountains—everywhere nature's sternest most forbidding aspect—Alps without glaciers or cataracts or meadows. And yet high in the heavens is the bright and blazing sun of the tropics, feeder of all glaciers and farmer of all meadows. The great snow Andes are far away, shining here and there through huge vistas in the distance. At one point you make out the floating, grayish-black plume of the white crested Juvinas, the only active volcano known to exist in this region of the Andes and to the east of the summit range. The people of Arequipa tremble when news comes to them that Juvinas has ceased to wave his plume of smoke by day, of fire by night. Then they look fearfully for the earthquake. It came no longer ago than June 10, ten days before we reached Arequipa, and shook and shattered things not slightly. But as we passed up and as we came down Juvinas had his banner displayed, and Arequipa breathes more freely. For a long distance after we left Arequipa the geological aspect of the country was most astonishing. The predominant formation seemed to be, but was not, chalk, being in truth horrid hills of a sort of incomplete pumice-stone, very white, very easily worked, and resembling a sort of white brick more than anything else I can think of. It is very useful to the railway people, who make their tanks of it, and to Arequipa, most of whose houses are built of it. But it gives to the landscape an air as of the "abomination of desolation." There are miles upon miles, too, of the most extraordinary clays in the most extraordinary combinations and stratifications—yellow clays and red, white brown, purple, dun color; now laid as with a trowel in regular horizontal layers, now tipped on end in one way and now in another, now interjected with porphyritic rocks and dejected, as it were, again upon them.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL.

[Memphis Appeal.]

For three months the *Appeal* has favored the election of this distinguished Pensylvanian to the speakership, and, of course, we are gratified at his election. Mr. Randall is a strong, wise, pure man, and has already developed his ability for making an able presiding officer. He has nerve and determination, and will direct, aright by his rulings the large and unwieldy body over which he presides. For several months Mr. Randall has been the victim of an organized band of slanderers. Every conceivable falsehood has been concocted for the purpose of destroying him, but he has passed through the ordeal of calumny triumphant. The *Appeal* congratulates him on his victory. The stale lie that he was the candidate of Tammany did not accomplish the purpose for which it was fabricated, and those who originated the slander have been rebuked. Mr. Randall is endeared to the Democracy of the South. Our people can never forget the manly intrepidity with which he has labored for their rights and against their wrongs during the past ten years. Samuel J. Randall has ever been the fearless champion of civil authority against military usurpation; the steadfast opponent of despotism in the south, the faithful ally of the southern States in their struggle upward out of the anarchy which succeeded the war into citizenship and equality. The lobby, the plunderers and the rings, who have organized for a raid upon the Congress of the United States, have the same sort of hatred for Randall which the pickpocket has for the police officer who would keep his hand out of a bystander's pocket; but the people will stand by an honest official. The country may feel assured that the national reputation is elevated and purified by the election of such men as Randall to high and responsible positions. By electing Randall as speaker of the house, the Democrats of Congress simply affirmed the conviction of the country that the great need at this time is the election of men who will meet the demand of the American people for a new order of men, and new methods in the administration of our public affairs. Mr. Randall has won a Roman reputation in public life for aggressive courage, patient industry, unflinching determination —all the qualities, in short, which make a man respected in public bodies, and command the highest forms of political success. No member of Congress has been so persistent in pressing governmental reform. His manly bearing, his frank manner, his great firmness in the assertion of his convictions, his intense sympathy in everything that is honorable and high-minded, his scorn as intense of all things mean and base, have made him strong in the affections of the people, who rejoice at his election as speaker of the house of representatives.

A QUESTION FOR PLANTERS.

The Shreveport Exchange had under discussion not long since the question of the relative proportion of the cotton crop made on the bottom, the middle and the top of the stalks, or weed. Some of the members contended that the bottom crop was ½ of the whole; the middle crop ⅜, and the top crop ⅛, while the others contended the bottom was 7-16, the middle ⅜, and the top 3-16. The views of the old and experienced planters would be of value here, for these proportions once correctly approximated, the damage to a crop could be more easily and more correctly estimated.

☞ Never deceive, for the heart, once misled, can never trust wholly again.

A FATED TORPEDO BOAT.

THE HISTORY OF THE CRAFT THAT SUNK THE HOUSATONIC.

Gen. G. T. Beauregard in the Philadelphia Weekly Times.

Nearly about the time of the attack upon the New Ironsides by the David, Mr. Horace L. Hunley, formerly of New Orleans, but then living in Mobile, offered me another torpedo boat of a different description, which had been built with his private means. It was shaped like a fish, made of galvanized iron, was twenty feet long, and at the middle three and a half feet wide by five deep. From its shape it came to be known as the "fish torpedo boat." Propelled by a screw worked from the inside by seven or eight men, it was so contrived that it could be submerged and worked under water for several hours, and to this end was provided with a fin on each side, worked also from the interior. By depressing the points of these fins, the boat when in motion was made to decend, and by elevating them it was made to rise. Light was afforded through the means of bull's-eyes placed in the man-holes. Mr. Payne, the engineer who had successfully saved the David, having volunteered with a crew from the Confederate navy, to man the fish-boat for another attack upon the New Ironsides, it was given into their hands for that purpose. While tied to the wharf at Fort Johnson, whence it was to start under cover of night to make the attack, a steamer passing close by capsized and sunk it. Mr. Payne, who at the time was standing in one of the man-holes, jumped out two men into the two openings, drowned then within the body of the boat. After the recovery of the sunken boat Mr. Hunley came from Mobile, bringing with him Lieutenant Dixon, of the Alabama Volunteers, who had successfully experimented with the boat in the harbor of Mobile, and under him another naval crew volunteered to work it. As originally designed, the torpedo was to be dragged astern upon the surface of the water; the boat, approaching the broadside of the vessel to be attacked, was to dive beneath it and, rising to the surface beyond, continue its course, thus bringing the float torpedo against the vessel's side, when it would be discharged by a trigger contrived to go off by the contact. Lieutenant Dixon made repeated decents in the harbor of Charleston, diving under the naval receiving ship which lay at anchor there. But one day when he was absent from the city Mr. Hunley, unfortunately, wishing to handle the boat himself, made the attempt. It was really submerged, but did not rise again to the surface, and all on board perished from asphyxiation. When the boat was discovered, raised and opened, the spectacle was indescribably ghastly; the unfortunate men were contorted into all kinds of horrible attitudes; some clutching candles, evidently in the endeavor to force open the man-holes; others lying in the bottom tightly grappled together, and the blackened faces of all presented the expression of their despair and agony. After this tragedy I refused to permit the boat to be used again; but Lieutenant Dixon, a brave and determined man, having returned to Charleston, applied to me for authority to use it against the Federal steam sloop-of-war. Housatonic, a powerful new vessel, carrying eleven guns of the largest calibre, which lay at the time in the north channel opposite Beach Inlet, materially obstructing the passage of our blockade-runners in and out. At the suggestion of my Chief-of-Staff, General Jordan, I consented to its use for this purpose, not as a submarine machine, but in the same manner as the David. As the Housatonic was easily approached through interior channels from behind Sullivan's Island and Lieutenant Dixon readily procurred a volunteer crew, his little vessel was fitted with a Lee spar torpedo and the expedition was undertaken. Lieutenant Dixon, acting with characteristic coolness and resolution, struck and sunk the Housatonic; but unhappily, from some unknown cause, the torpedo boat was also sunk, and all with it lost. Several years since a "diver," examining the wreck of the Housatonic, discovered the fish-boat lying alongside of its victim.

MORAL CHARACTER.

There is nothing which adds so much to the beauty and power of man, as a good character. It is his wealth, his influence —his life. It dignifies him in every station, exalts him in every condition, and glorifies him at every period of life. Such a character is more to be desired than anything else on earth. It makes a man free and independent. No servile tool—croaking sycophant—no treacherous honor-seeker ever bore such a character. The pure joys of truth and righteousness never spring in such a person. If young men but knew how much a good character would dignify and exalt them, how glorious it would make their prospects, even in this life; never should we find them yielding to the groveling and base-born purposes of human nature.

☞ Never reflect on a past action which was done with a good motive, and with the best judgement at the time.

JOSEPH VACARO,

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

M. ROSENTHAL,

[At L. Vresinsky's old stand,]
Bayou Sara, La.,
FAHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER
Respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage and guarantees satisfaction

TO THE PUBLIC.

WEST FELICIANA, June 16, 1877.

To parties living in West Feliciana who shall at any time desire my professional services I would respectfully announce, that they have but to address me at St. Claude, Waterloo, in care of Messrs. Edwin Vigne, or R. Pourciaux.

All calls from the citizens of this Parish so addressed will receive prompt attention and response.

P. G. A. KAUFMANN, M D.

PICAD & WEIL,

Bayou Sara, La.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FANCY DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING, FUNITURE,
BOOTS, SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PLANTATION SUPPLIES GENERALLY.

☞ Highest market price paid for cotton.

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

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,
Urie, 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.

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.

MAKE HOME HAPPY.

A Plentiful Supply of Good Reading and Beautiful Pictures WILL DO IT.

THE CINCINNATI
WEEKLY STAR,

A fine eight-page paper, with 48 full columns, **costs only $1.00 per year** (we pay postage), and is the *largest, brightest,* and *best* paper published for the money. It is independent in politics, gives all the news, and, besides much other good reading, every number has three or four excellent *original or selected stories.* Every subscriber also receives a copy of the beautiful engraving, **"The Poor the Poor Man's Friend,"** size 24x34 inches, and a copy of THE STAR ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC. **25 cts. extra** must be sent to pay expense of packing and mailing premiums. ☞ **Our inducements to Agents,** always the most liberal in the field, *are now greater than ever.* We want every club agent in the country to communicate with us before commencing work. To any person desiring to get up a club, we will send a sample copy of the picture and a canvasser's outfit for **25 cts.** *Specimen copy of paper free.* **Send for one before subscribing for any other.**

The Star, though in no sense a party paper, has always been a vigorous advocate of the rights of all the States, and was among the first to urge the justice of *local government* in the South.

Persons to whom we have already sent the picture, **"The Poor the Poor Man's Friend,"** by saying so can have in its stead another excellent engraving, of same size, which we have secured for this purpose.

☞ *Paper without picture, One Dollar.*

THE STAR,
230 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.

MAKE YOUR HOME BEAUTIFUL.

MAKE YOUR HOME ENTERTAINING

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

NO. & BAYOU SARA U. S. MAIL PACKET

The superb passenger steamer,
Gov. Allen.

J. J. BROWN.....Master.
S. S. STRECK.....Clerk.

Leaves Bayou Sara for New Orleans every Wednesday after the arrival of the cars from Woodville, and every saturday, at 7, p. m. Returning, leaves New Orleans every Monday and Friday, at 5, p.m,

AND THE STEAMER

A. DUGAS,.....Master,

Leaves Bayou Sara every Monday after the arrival of the cars from Woodville, and every Thursday at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves New Orleans every Wednesday and Saturday at 5 P. M.

JOHN F. IRVINE, Agent