FELICIANA SENTINEL.

OL. 2. ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA., APRIL 27, 1878. NO. 44

A. CROSS

Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.

C. HARDEE,

Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.

OMAS J. KERNAN,

RNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana.
practice in the Courts of East and Feliciana.

HOUN FLUKER,

Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.
practice in the Courts of the 5th 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.

M. 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.
on the North side of the public

EMPLE JR. JOS. L GOLSAN.
PLE & GOLSAN,

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

WICKLIFFE. C. L. FISHER
CKLIFFE & FISHER,

Attorneys at Law,
St. Francisville, La.
practice in the Courts of West East Feliciana, Pointe Coupee and ing Parishes.

ENTISTRY.

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

ENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!!

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

D. STOCKING, D. D. S.,
St. Francisville, La

MARTINEZ,

Sun Street, Bayou Sara, La.,
DEALER IN
Goods, Groceries, Confections, To Wines and Liquors.

EPH VACARO,

rpenter and Undertaker,
ll give prompt attention to all busi in his line in this andadjoining Pa r
june 28 '76.—1

T HOTEL,

Corner of Camp and Common streets,
New Orleans. La.
UMFORD & WATSON.
PROPRIETORS.
BOARD.—Two dollars and fifty per day.

O F. IRVINE,

Bayou Sara, Louisiana,

OLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
ceries Provisions, Western
rodnce and General Plantation supplies.
ALSO
CEIVING, FORWARDING
COMMISSION MERCHANT
AND
STEAMBOAT AGENT.

HE HENRIETTA HOUSE.

BAYOU SARA. LA.
ard can be procured by the day, week onth, and at reasonable rates. In ature as in the past, the table will pplied with the very best fare the et affords. Elegant and well fur- ed rooms. Accommodating servants iantly in attendance. Patronage so- d, and satisfaction guaranteed.

H. ARNAUD'S

EW BARBER SHOP AND HAIR
DRESSING SALOON.
pposite M. & A. Fischer, Front Levee ou Sara, Louisiana. Sept. 1, '77

NEWMAN,

TAILOR,
r the Sentinel office,
St. Francisville La.,

CHEAP BOOTS and SHOES
MADE
—BY—
M. ROSENTHAL,
Bayou (SUN ST.) Sara.
(VRESINSKY'S OLD STAND)
Gaiters $6. Shoes $5. Boots $12. Fancy Gaiters $7. All made of the BEST LEATHER, and the
WORK GUARANTEED TO PLEASE CUSTOMERS.

PICARD & WEIL,

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

☞Highest market price paid for cotton.

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

CONRAD BOCKEL.
Sun Street, Bayou Sara, La.,
Dealer in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Ladies' Dress goods, White Goods, House keepers' Articles Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hosiery. Cutlery, Toilet Articles.
Notions, Fancy and Family Groceries,
Provisions,
Western Produce.
Grain, Bagging and Ties and a full line of Plantation Supplies, Hardware Glass ware, etc. etc. Also an Extensive and varied assortment of everything in the line of Saddlery and Harness.
☞ Highest market price paid for cotton.

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 purchasing elsewhere.

TOMB STONES:
G. B. & E. ENOCHS
DEALERS IN
MONUMENTAL WORK,
WE ARE NOW prepared to furnish all kinds of Grave Work and Iron Railing at reduced prices. Parties addressing us at Bayou Sara, or at William H, Piper's, Baton Rouge, we will call and see with our designs, of which we have a large variety.
Oct. 13 '77

M. I. BERGER,
GUN--SMITH.
Adjoining B. Farrelly's Store
Principal St. Bayou Sara.....La.
Fire arms of all descriptions put in first class Order. Gun stocks made or repaired. Sewing machines repaired, Scissors and all kinds of small tools sharpened. All at reasonable rates of charge.
Dec. 1st. 6m.

THE ADLER HOUSE,

Clinton, Louisiana,
Is constant y open for the accommodation of the public. Meals by the day, week or month at reasonable rates.
SINGLE MEALS FIFTY CENTS.
Elegant and well furnished rooms can also be procured. Respectfully,
June 28, '76.—1y. Mrs. S. ADLER.

FOR SALE.

THE one story building on the old Whiteman property, in Bayou Sara, suitable for store house or cabins. Purchaser to remove building within a specified time. Can be had at a bargain. Apply to E. W. WHITEMAN.
Oct.15, '77-tf.

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.

St. Francisville, April 27, '78.

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One copy, one year (in advance)....3 00
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Written for the Sentinel.]

"THE SOLDIER'S GRAVE."

A pleasant vale, between two hills
Beneath a summer's sky,
And near the bank of a little rill
Meandering slowly bye,
A mound of earth,—the grass grown green
A headboard old and gray,
Raised by some comrade's hand to mark
The spot where a soldier lay.

I looked around with awe struck eye
And thought of battles fought,
Of conflicts raging fierce and long,
And victories dearly bought;
Of bold and brilliant charges made
Then gazed I on the mound,
"At last he is at rest," thought I
Beneath this spot of ground.

Upon the board in letters rude
This Epitaph I read;
"*A Louisiana Soldier* lies
Here numbered with the dead,
He fought with Stonewall and his men.
Than he,—none were more bravo
His soul is free; his body rests
Within this quiet grave."

I could but stand beside the mound
In reverie to pause,
"The same sad tale,—retold" thought I
"A martyr to the cause"
Some loved ones in that distant home
Must have looked for him in vain
His form lies 'mid Virginia's hills
He'll ne'er return again.

H. E. CHAMBERS.

St. Francisville, April 15th, 1878.

ARE DEMOCRATS PLEDGED?

(Ouachita Telegraph.)

The question has arisen, strange to tell, whether or not Democrats of this State are pledged to a change of Constitution. We have heard defiant challenges given publicly by Democrats to the effect that no such issue was ever raised, and that the framing of a new constitution is no part of the Democratic creed. We thank and bless our stars that we live and died not a few short months ago, for, ere we an angel now, instead of being alive and kicking, we should be in glory with a pledge resting upon us to redeem Louisiana from radical misrule and to change the organic law of the State. Living, we see and recognize our folly, and confess that our ignorance has been supreme. We trust that this point will not be disputed. To that, at any rate, we stand pledged, and we know of no law, or creed, which forbids any one from acknowledging his ignorance and being sorry for it. In the light of recent revelations, we discover that we have sinned most egregiously. Hence we apologize. In this confession, however, we are bothered by the files of the Telegraph. The situation is perplexing. How are we to "take back" column after column of editorial for a period of some ten or twelve years, favoring a change of Constitutions? We cannot eat it all—there is too much of it. And besides the quantity, we must say that as an article of food we never took to dirt. Among our earliest acquaintances was a little scrawny, tallow-faced boy—we see him now—who had a relish for dirt. This boy induced us once to sample his favorite food. He had eaten whole mud chimnies in his little life, but try as much as we could, dirt as a diet, somehow failed to please our boyish palate. It was a valuable lesson, and convinced us that, in spite of all our honest and well-meaning, efforts, we could not succeed as a dirt-eater, and we have never tried dirt since. If we cannot eat dirt, how can we swallow fourteen volumes of the Telegraph?

To be more serious, we invite attention, on the question of constitutional reform, to what was said by a distinguished Democrat in the last campaign. We refer to Gov. McEnery, who, in a speech made in Monroe, June 3, 1876, said:

"The Democratic party did not intend to deprive the negro of any of his rights; on the contrary, they would be protected. Their schools would receive proper attention, and they would receive their joint benefits out of the school fund and it was the intention of the Democratic party to educate them."

What did he mean? Simply that notwithstanding it was our purpose to supercede the Constitution of 1868 and abrogate article 135, wherein mixed schools are established, yet the colored people would be protected and provided for in a new constitution.

At the Baton Rouge Convention in July, 1876, the Governor developed his meaning more comprehensively as follows:

"I predict to-night that under the administration of General Frank Nicholls we will have genuine substantial reform in the State of Louisiana. I predict that under his administration—for he is bound to be elected, that fact was settled the moment the fiat went forth from this convention that he was to be the standard bearer of the Democracy—I say that under his administration we will have reform, and we will *extirpate all the abominable results of Radicalism in the State of Louisiana.*" (Tremendous applause.)

Extirpate is a powerful and expressive word, and Gov. McEnery knew full well its meaning. There is no possible way of evading the conclusion that to root out existing evils was the pledge, and to substitute therefor a new and just constitution, and good laws thereunder was the obligation of that Convention.

If Gov. McEnery meant to lop off this and that of the statutes and strike out this and that of the articles of the constitution with the option of omitting the worst features of both, then we fail to undertand him.

Gov. McEnery meant then, just as he will acknowledge now, that every candidate for office, every orator on the stump and every gossip on the corner, pledged himself and is now bound to use his influence towards the extirpation of all the abominable results of Radicalism in the State of Louisiana.

THE PRESS.

There is no question but the press has received hard usage at the hands of the legislature both during its first and second session. The radicals were on one extreme but the democrats have been on the other—the former were rascally but shrewd, while the latter have been, we presume, honest but excessively stupid. In the name of retrenchment and reform they have cut down rates to the starvation point.

We are very well aware that the argument could be used that papers are not compelled to take contracts at these rates, but this is not a fair argument. Newspapers are designed more for the subservience of public interests than any other institution and therefore are deserving of at least a moderately fair remuneration for their labor. No intelligent, unprejudiced man doubts for a moment that the crushing out of carpet-bag government in Louisiana has been of incalculable advantage to the tax-payers of the State. Nor does he doubt that this desirable result has been mainly due to the efforts of the democratic press. That press for long years was kept down in the very dust of poverty through radical legislature, and it was not an unreasonable hope that when the fight was won and the democrats came into power the press would be fostered to a reasonable and legitimate extent. That this hope has never been realized is a fact sadly felt by every paper in the state. We have a realizing sense that the Times has sunk at least $15,000 during the seven years it has been run. That it could have made money by a betrayal of the public interest no man not a thrice sodden ass doubts. And we assume that every one of our suffering contemporaries in the state has a similar record.

Fair wages for honest work is a rule every honorable and right-minded man adopts in the conduct of his private affairs, and there is no good reason why legislative, parish or municipal bodies should not adopt the same rule. If a merchant in Shreveport had a vacant clerkship for which there were a half dozen applicants whose necessities would virtually force them to accept any wages the merchant might see fit to offer, is it at all likely that he would put the place up to the lowest bidder and knock it down to the impecunious applicant who should ofier to work for say $10 per month, when he well knew the man could not live on that amount? We think not.—Shreveport *Times.*

Written for the Sentinel,]

THE LONG AGO.

Away from far off, down in the shadowy distance of the past, comes the music of Long Ago, sad and low, reminding one of the departed friends and lovers of childhood, who played together and walked arm in arm on the great highway of life, and died before their journey was finished, or their work was done. Again, the music swelling and dying away, louder and louder, and now soft and low, the sad sweet music of Long Ago.

The thoughts of Long Ago. sad and sweet even in their remembrance; some dark and fearful; some ghostly and mysterious, like the shadow of the trees in the moonlit and silent graveyard, where the tall church spire points upward, showing the way to Heaven.

The haunting faces of the Long Ago, in youth's bright hour, when all was happiness and love, come like dark dreams of night, dim and indistinct; they rise and vanish; again they come and are gone. Among them one dark and gentle-eyed, with long, wavy hair, and eye Like stars—bright stars—shining on the cold earth, and warming all with their dark and gentle beauty; how the haunting faces of the Long Ago have passed—again they rise and are gone.

The companions of the Long Ago, who were then in their pride and beauty, are now—some lying under the waving grass in the green and silent graveyard, with the wind sighing through the trees, and whispering of the Long Ago; some beneath the foaming waters of the dark and bounding sea.

The wail of the Long Ago, was whisby the winds to the meadow, where the brook runs babbling along; to the dark woods, where the tall tree trunks look like the palace-pillars of the great Earth King far below the dark mountains. Then the spirits of the flowers raised their heads, and wondered what the mournful words meant; but when the low, sad wail was again heard, they hung their heads in grief, and said: "Ah! the Long Ago, when all was happy on the green earth; when the flowers and grass were left to grow! and they repeated, "Ah, the Long Ago." The winds still whispered their wail of the "Long Ago." and bore it off to the great ice-palace of the Frost King in the far north. When the rivers heard it, they froze at the words; but when they were so, they were not busy, so they thought more of the "Long Ago."

And the winds carried it into the palace of the king, who sat dark and terrible on a throne of clear ice. The hall shone with a thousand lights, for the lamps of the king were lighted, and flashed and flickered along; which the people said were, "Northern Lights," not knowing they were the torches of the Frost King. Dark looked the king upon his throne, with a crown of fire-cones upon his head, and the great staff of Woden in his hand. In rushed the winds and stood before the king. "What meanest thou by this?" said he, and the winds trembled; but the north wind took courage and told the tale of "Long Ago," to the king, who said, "Go." The word was repeated by the long dark passages and caves of the mountains, which echoed "Go"; and even the king was made sad. Out rushed the winds and carried it to the dark pine forests, where the trees were laden with snow; and when the winds whispered the story to the trees, they shook with grief, and the snow fell to the ground.

An angel hearing of the wail of Nature, came to the earth; wherever she went, the light from her eyes warmed all, and made them think no more of the Long Ago, but of the Present; and the angel's name was Hope. * * *

INCENDIARISM IN THE COUNTRY.

(Correspondence of the Picayune.)

NEW IBERIA, April 14, 1878.

About 12 o'clock last Friday night the cotton gin and sugar-House on the plantation of Mr. J. D. Olivier, five miles below New Iberia, were fired and entirely destroyed. The incendiary, a colored ex-preacher named Isaac, was discovered torch in hand, going to-ward the stable to set it on fire, when he was arrested. The people in the neighborhood assembled *en masse*, Saturday morning, and executed him near the scene of his last crime.

Before his execution, some doubts having been expressed regarding his sanity in view of the wholesale destruction contemplated and heretofore executed by him, he was examined by several physicians, who pronounced him perfectly sane, but imbued with a deep feeling of hatred and revenge to-ward both white and black. He confessed his guilt in the present case, and only regretted he had not completed his work by burning the stable and dwelling of Mr. Olivier; also the colored church in New Iberia, from which he had been expelled. He also confessed having set on fire five sugar-houses on Bayou Teche last fall—one of which, Mr. Fay's, was entirely destroyed, the others having been extinguished by the officers and crew of the steamer Mary Lewis.

THE TEXAS TRAIN ROBBERS.

(Memphis Appeal.)

Highway robbers are making things lively in Texas. Their daring deeds and exploits bear comparison with those of Jack Shephard, Dick Turpin and other noted highwaymen in their palmiest days. Trains have been stopped and the express and mail cars plundered some half dozen times within the past four weeks. The last of these daring deeds occurred on Thursday, at Eagle Ford, a station on the Texas and Pacific Railroad, about six miles from Dallas. At this point an armed gang, about a dozen in number mounted the train, a portion of whom, with pointed pistols, took charge of the express messenger, mail agent and railroad employees, while the balance leisurely devoted themselves to plundering the express sate and mail bags, and when they had secured everything of value, they quietly drove off in a westerly direction. After the second train robbery over there, about three weeks ago, the Governor, railroad and express jointly organized a large force for the purpose of hunting down the robbers, and in addition offered a reward of nine thousand dollars for their capture and conviction. But the unterrified highwaymen are still at large, and seem to be pursuing their villainous career with increased energy. As the Post Office Department is not liable for the loss of any money, valuable packages or registered letters sent through the mails, a great many poor people will no doubt be made sufferers by these robberies. The express company, of course, is liable for all losses, and those who remitted through that channel are all right. We understand that the express company has lost immensely by this series of robberies in Texas. Still, every loss was promptly made good by the company on presentation of receipt. M. J. O'Brien, general superintendent of the Southern and Texas express companies, was in the city during the past week, and on receipt of dispatches announcing the robbery at Eagle Ford, he immediately left for Texas, with the determination to adopt such measures as will bring about the capture of these daring highwaymen, regardless of the cost and trouble incident thereto.

THE LOUISIANA LOTTERY.

[Natchez Democrat.]

The tremendous power possessed by the Louisiana Lottery Company is attracting the attention of prominent newspapers abroad, although most of those in New Orleans seem to be under the control of that mammoth gambling concern. A vigorous fight has been and is still being made upon this lottery concern by the New Orleans *Democrat*, but the immense profits of this concern enable it to resist successfully all the attacks of this able paper. The chief of the lottery company, Mr. Chas. T. Howard, by his shrewd manipulations of the Louisiana Legislature, has acquired a power which is likely to overshadow that once exercised by Warmoth or Kellogg. With the aid of the press of New Orleans, he has only to gain that of the neighboring country parishes to give him absolute control of the Louisiana Legislature.

Lottery dealing has been so generally recognized as one of the most dangerous and demoralizing species of gambling, that in nearly all the States of the Union it is prohibited. There is a law forbidding the use of the United States mails in carrying on the lottery business, but from the manner in which the circulars and schemes of this peculiar company are circulated it would seem to be a dead letter. But the magnitude of the operations of the Louisiana State Lottery is beginning to attract the attention of influential newspapers outside of the State in which it is located.

DISASTROUS TORNADO.

TOPEKA, April 15.—A tornado struck Cottonwood station, on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, about four o'clock Saturday afternooon, the thirteenth. The Cottonwood hotel and several buildings were blown down. Mrs. Miller was killed, and her husband and four children were dangerously hurt Mrs. Walter and two children, Fred Smith, wife and three children, John Merrit, Lizzie Merrit and Mrs. Matthew were seriously hurt. At Jacob's creek Mrs. Boge had her leg badly broken. At Phenis creek Edward Davis's youngest child was dangerously hurt; Mrs Osborn, Mrs. Kate Ross, living on Dry Creek, seriously, perhaps fatally hurt. The storm reached Emporia about half-past four o'clock. Soden's mill was badly damaged, and the roof of the normal school building injured. But little damage was done in the center of the city. In the country the destruction of property was great. Houses and barns were torn to fragments, and trees were torn up. Ten loaded cars were blown from the track at Cottonwood station.

Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is adapted to all circumstances and situations, requires no change of diet, particular regimen, or care against taking cold. For sale by all druggists.