STANDING ALONE.

MRS. M. P. HANDY.

"The baby is standing all 'loney!"
The children all shout in their glee—
And father and mother and auntie
Must hurry and come to see.
So baby—the cute little darling!
Is put through the wonderful feat,
And fondled and kissed and commended
For being so smart and so sweet.

With the cunningest air of triumph
She stands in the midst of us all—
While the outstretched arm of her mother
Is ready to save a fall,
And whenever the little one totters
Around her is hastily thrown.
'Tis fine fun—thinks the baby—
This frolic of Standing Alone!

Ah, many a time in the future
She'll long for the aid of that arm,
When the love and the care of a mother
No longer can shield her from harm!
For oft when our need is the sorest
There's no one to whom we can turn—
And Standing Alone is a lesson
'Tis hard for a woman to learn.

And often and over, my baby,
Before life's long journey is done,
You will yearn in your hours of weakness
For something to lean upon.
When the props upon which you depended
Are taken away or o'erthrown,
You will find it is wearisome, baby—
So wearisome! Standing Alone.

A LIFE'S ROMANCE.

When Horatio Flipper and his bosom friend, Josiah Clemmens, on the same day, in the same church, married Augusta Lawton and her dearest friend, Anathusia Meakim, a contract was made between the two couples—a contract entirely independent of that which in the eye of the law they had made when each answered "I will," in reply to the somewhat inquisitive question put by the clergyman in regard to their future intentions as to supporting, loving and honoring each other. It was this: They had bound themselves that if one family had a son and the other a daughter, when they had arrived at a proper age, they should become man and wife.

So much by way of prologue. Now for our story.

Flipper and Clemmens had died full of years, and gout and rheumatism, and left each a large fortune to his wife. They had each left, as well, a child—Flipper a daughter named Kitty, Clemmens a son named Richard, otherwise Dick. The old men had forgotten, long before their deaths, all about their agreement on their wedding day, but not so with the mothers.

"Mother," said Dick, at the breakfast table, "there is no use in urging that girl Kitty's suit, for I will never marry her."

"How do you know, my son? You have not seen her for twelve years, and you might be delighted with her," returned Mrs. Clemmens, coaxingly.

"I know I shouldn't," Dick said. "She was a red-headed abomination when she was a child, and I'm certain she's the same now."

"Oh Richard!"

"Even if she was as handsome as Hebe I wouldn't marry her. I'd feel disgusted the moment I met her, and so would she, if she had any sense."

"Well, it seems to me, Dick, that you might at least wait until you do see each other before you make up your mind. This is too bad," whined Mrs. Clemmens, wiping her eyes with a napkin—"just when I had such good news for you!"

"What news?"

"She's coming here!"

"Who, Kitty Flipper?"

"Yes. I received a letter this morning from her mother, saying Kitty would start in a day or two."

"O, my!" groaned Dick. "You must stop her," he said, seriously. "If she comes, I go. I know what she'll be—a little, stuck-up minx, full of the French airs she acquired by studying abroad for twelve years. I shant see her; that's settled. Write to Mrs. Flipper (mellifluous appellation!) and say we are going on a visit, and we don't know when we will return; or, better, go to town, see Mrs. F., explain openly that I will never marry a Frenchified wax doll, but that I want a wife who knows how to keep a house in order; can cook, preserve, sweep, bake, darn, sew, mend, dust, and, as the advertisements say, make herself generally useful."

An idea seemed to strike Mrs. Clemmens, and she answered, gaily, "Well, Dick, everything is for the best. If you won't marry her, you won't; so I'll do as you say."

After breakfast she made a hurried toilet, and took the first train to the city. Toward evening she returned with as pretty a little piece of femininity as Dick had ever seen withal. The dainty, curly haired little woman straightway went to the kitchen, and then Mrs. Clemmens informed her son that she had made matters all right with Mrs. Flipper, and that the pretty conglomeration of muslin, curls, pink and white was a new cook she had engaged.

With the advent of the new cook came luxuries such as never had been on the Clemmens' table before. The cuisine (as Dick's Kitty Flipper might say) was perfect. Richard's stockings were mended so neatly that an old pair of socks were better than a new pair. His shirts, too, were washed and ironed so perfectly that their whiteness and gloss caused envy in the bosoms of all his male friends.

But another change had been effected by the cook. The pink and white young lady, whom the hottest fire never made red and white, was accustomed to take a seat in the sitting room in the evening and attend to her sewing—kitchen being locked up—to save gas, Mrs. C. said, and Dick remained home at night, something unusual for him.

In fact, Dick was in love with the cook, and he found a hundred excuses a day to go to the kichen and have a word with the curly-headed little woman.

At first she was very cold to him, but gradually, as she saw his respect increase with his love, the ice of her reserve began to melt away under the warmth of his passion, and the young man was correspondingly happy.

At length Dick found himself so entangled in the net of love that nothing but marriage would free him, so he entered the kitchen one day, and with a preamble, proposed marriage.

And here is where we triumph over the intelligent reader, who says, "I knew how it would be—she accepted him, they were married, the fraud was exposed, and they lived happily evermore."

Wrong, oh, intelligent reader!

"Will you marry me?" said he.

"No; I will not," she said.

"Why?"

"I am but a cook and you are a gentleman."

"You are a lady as well as a cook, and fit to be a gentleman's wife."

"I dare say I am, but I don't want to be a cook all my life."

"Then marry me."

"And work to support you!"

"Why, my dear, I am rich."

"You mean your mother is."

"Well, she would deny me nothing."

"I don't know that. You don't know how she'd act if you married her cook. Besides I have no fancy for a man who can't support himself and his wife without help from his mother. I understand you, Dick, and I admit that I love you."

"My darling," he cried, embracing her.

"There, now, stop. You wouldn't marry a wax doll of a girl, who couldn't keep a house in order, cook, carve, preserve, darn, mend, sew, dust and sweep. I heard you say so."

"That is true," ruefully remarked Dick.

"Well, I will not marry a man who cannot support me by his own labor. I don't want a clubhouse swell or a lardytary man of society for a husband; I want a real man; a hard-fisted workingman, who can knock down a giant if he insults me."

"What do you want me to do, my darling?"

"Learn to trade; be a man, an independent man. When you have earned enough money to buy a set of furniture and can show me that you are able to support me, I'll say, 'Dick, my boy, I'm yours.'"

"I'll do it," cried Dick.

Next day, without a word of opposition from his mother, which he thought rather strange, he left home, went to the city, and made arrangements with a friend of his—a carpenter and builder, to learn the trade.

Strange to say, his first order came from the Widow Flipper to thoroughly repair three of her new houses. Of course a little pink and white had nothing to do with this.

Mrs. Flipper recommended him to all her property-owning friends. His business increased wonderfully. Item: His work was well done.

At the end of the year he had a really good business.

Then he went home one Saturday night, with a bank-book and plain gold ring in his pocket. He went in the kitchen way; there was no one there.

On his way up-stairs he met his mother. Embraces followed, and he asked:

"Where's Kate?"

We have hitherto neglected to mention that the Cook's name was Kate

"Not in," answered Mrs. Clemmens; "but Kitty Flipper is up-stairs. Come up and be presented."

"Hang Kitty Flipper."

"There need be no embarrassment, Dick; she's engaged."

"Oh, she is, eh? Well, come along."

"Miss Flipper, my son," said Mrs. Clemmens, presenting him.

"What!" he yelled, looking at the lady. "Kate," by Jupiter! what does this mean?"

"I'm Kitty Flipper and Kate the cook, too. I tried you, my dear, and you stood the test nobly. You've proved yourself my ideal of a man. Take me, if you will, my darling."

And he did take her, while the old lady discreetly looked out of the window and thought of her youth.

"And you were all in the plot against me, eh?" asked he.

"Yes," exclaimed the ladies, half brightened now they were found out.

"Well, I'm glad of it, Kate; you've made a man of me. I insisted on my wife's being a worker, and its a poor rule that won't work both ways."

Three days after, the little village church—but, pshaw! the intelligent reader can guess the rest.

The subjoined picture of the mutations in the stream of love may meet a response:

"When a feller falls in luv
he duz ware a white kig gluv,
and lets the barber scrape his chin,
and wears a flashy bazzum pin,
and puts on lots of splendid close,
and wears tite boots onto his toes,
and smells just like the sproutin' rose,
all newly sprung in Joon;
But if he duz the mitten git,
what Phancy Pheclinx round him flit,
he grows all over melancholer,
and hides behind a standin' kollar.

A small boy and a gun are harmless when apart, but make a terrific combination.

HER FIRST SUNDAY AT CHURCH.—Little Girl—"Nurse, please, give me a penny to give to the organ grinder; he's coming round begging with a dish.—*Judy.*

Not one of the mistakes of Moses, but quite another thing: A package in a basket was left on the doorstep of a cautious Newport woman, who, having no desire to adopt a foundling, took the basket to a police-station and there found that it contained a twenty-pound turkey.—*True Story.*

It is related that John P. Hale once said to Alexander H. Stephens, alluding to the latter's size: "Stephens, if you don't look out I will swallow you." "If you do," replied the Georgian, "you will have more brains in your belly than you ever had in your head."—*Evening Post.*

It was a colored preacher who said to his flock last Christmas Day: "We have a collection to make this morning, and for de glory of Heaben, whichever of you stole Mr. Jones' turkeys don't put anything on the plate." One who was there says "Every blessed niggah in de church came down with the rocks."—*New York Star.*

WHAT THEY SAY OF THE CAPITOLIAN.

We append the very flattering notices that have welcomed the first number of the CAPITOLIAN. To our confreres of the press, we extend our grateful thanks at these manifestations of their generous courtesy and kindness upon our *entree* among the editorial and journalistic corps, of that power we have found in general, striving to promote the enlightenment of the masses, as well as the advancement of civilization, and the happiness and welfare of the people:

A NEW PAPER.—No. 1. vol. 1 of the *Louisiana Capitolian*, published at Baton Rouge, La., with Leon Jastremski as editor and business manager and W. A. LeSueur as publisher and proprietor, is on our table. The new candidate for public patronage is the size of the *Patriot-Democrat*, straight out Democratic, and reflects great credit upon both editor and publisher; and while we cheerfully comply with its request to exchange, we extend our ☞ to its conductors, and hope for it a long and prosperous future.—*Patriot-Democrat.*

We have, this week, received vol. 1, no. 1, of the *Louisiana Capitolian*, a weekly newspaper published at Baton Rouge—W. A. LeSueur, proprietor, and Leon Jastremski, editor. It is a seven-column paper, neatly printed, and is Democratic in tone. We predict a successful future for our new confrere, and cheerfully place the new-comer on our exchange list.—*Pointe Coupee Pelican.*

Baton Rouge has a new paper, the *Louisiana Capitolian*, W. A. LeSueur, publisher, and Leon Jastremski, editor. In politics it favors the removal of the Capital of the State to Baton Rouge. Perhaps the nearer the penitentiary the Capitol of the State is located the better.—*New Orleans Post.*

A welcome visitor to our sanctum will be the Baton Rouge *Capitolian*, a new and spicy paper published in the above town by Hon. L. Jastremski. The policy of this journal is clearly defined in the following extract from its salutatory: "As to our political faith, we have to say that we are of that grand army upon whose banners Democracy is indelibly stamped—that army, oftimes beaten, oftimes victorious, though never vanquished or disrupted. We are a Democrat because we believe in that principle, that even monarchial Europe is being forced to concede on all sides, *i. e.* Universal suffrage; from which we of the South fear no evil effects, so long as the Federal government respects the right of home rule, which is essential to the preservation of that liberty, that the fathers of the constitution have guaranteed through that instrument, and for the perpetuation of the American Republic.—*West Feliciana Sentinel.*

THE CAPITOLIAN.—The first number of this new candidate for public favor made its appearance in Baton Rouge on Saturday last. It is a very neat, well printed sheet and filled with articles subject to the purpose of its establishment. We congratulate the good people of the ancient—and hope soon to say modern—Capital of the State upon having an active advocate of their cause at *home, in their midst.* If we are to judge of the future by the present, the *Capitolian* promises to be a most valuable advocate in carrying out the wishes of the people of the State—as expressed at the ballot-box at the last election—in restoring the Capital where it justly and honestly belongs—to the city of Baton Rouge. The enterprise has our most cordial wishes for success in all its undertakings, and that its energetic and worthy editor may realize his warmest anticipations as to its ultimate prosperity.—*West Baton Rouge Sugar Planter.*

There is much stir in the journalistic world. The Pointe Coupee *Pelican* has lengthened its dress. The *Morgan Review* has made its appearance. On the heights of Baton Rouge, the *Capitolian* has flung its colors to the breeze, and the *Petit Journal*, a valiant daily, has taken its place in the ranks of the Orleanian press. Our bow to them all!—*St. James Louisianian.*

Vol. 1, no. 1, of the *Louisiana Capitolian*, a new paper published at Baton Rouge, La., W. A. LeSueur, publisher and proprietor, with Mr. Leon Jastremski as editor and business manager, reached our table this week. From the initial number, we should judge that the *Capitolian* will prove a valuable acquisition to the list of papers published in Louisiana, and we cheerfully place it on our exchange list.—*North La. Journal.*

LOUISIANA CAPITOLIAN.—This is the title of a new twenty-eight column paper just issued at Baton Rouge, W. A. LeSueur publisher and proprietor, Leon Jastremski editor and business manager. It is neatly printed and the arrangement of its columns tasty and workmanlike. The salutatory of Editor Jastremski abounds in a graceful and fluent exposition of the Capitolian claims of Baton Rouge, with a pungent resume of the methods used to rob her of the seat of government. Politically, he maps his course frankly, thus: "As to our political faith, we have to say that we are of that grand army upon whose banners "Democracy" is indelibly stamped," etc. —*Southern (La.) Watchman.*

We received, yesterday morning a copy of the *Louisiana Capitolian*, a new paper just started at Baton Rouge, under the supervision of Messrs. Jastremski and LeSueur, the former presiding over its columns as editor and business manager and the latter as publisher and proprietor. Under the direction of our old friend, Mr. W. A. LeSueur, it is needless for us to say that it is a beautiful sheet, and the editorials are the fruit of a brilliant mind. To the two gentlemen we extend the hand of brotherhood, and wish their paper a long and prosperous life.—*Magnolia (Miss.) Herald.*

That able and tireless typo, W. A. LeSueur, sends us this week a copy of his new enterprise, the *Louisiana Capitolian*, published at Baton Rouge. It is needless to say that it is a perfect sheet in every respect. We congratulate the Capital of Louisiana on the acquisition of so able and indefatigable a journalist, and wish him abundant success.—*Summit (Miss.) Times.*

Vol. 1, No. 1 of the *Louisiana Capitolian* Leon Jastremski, editor, is on our table The *Capitolian* has a neat typographical appearance and seems to be edited with ability.—*Houma Courier.*

Another new journal, the *Louisiana Capitolian*, made its appearance on February 8th, at Baton Rouge, under the management of Messrs. Leon Jastremski, editor, and W. A. LeSuer, publisher and proprietor. This journal, as its title indicates, is an advocate of the transfer of the capitol to the ancient capital, and aligns itself under the banner of Democracy. The typographical appearance, and the editorial department of the *Capitolian* are all that can be desired, and we extend it our welcome, and best wishes for prosperity in its career.—*Meschacebe.*

AUCTIONEER AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.

L. JADOT,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT
—AND—
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
P. O. Box 84,
feb8 BATON ROUGE, LA.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

TAX-PAYERS are hereby notified that the Tax Roll of 1878 has been placed in my hands for collection, and that I am now prepared to issue receipts.

W. G. RANDOLPH,
feb8-tf Tax Collector.

WILLIAM GARIG,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,

—DEALER IN—

PLANTATION AND FAMILY SUPPLIES,

—AND GENERAL—

STEAMBOAT, PURCHASING & COLLECTION AGENT,

FIRE-PROOF WAREHOUSE.

CORNER OF FRONT AND LAUREL STS., - BATON ROUGE, LA.

Cotton and Sugar bought stored and shipped. feb8

Piper's Furniture and Undertaking Establishment,

PIPER & BRADFORD'S OLD STAND,

MAIN STREET, - BATON ROUGE, LA.

—:o:—

DEALER IN BEDSTEADS, ARMOIRS, BUREAUS, CHAIRS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Parlor and Bed-Room Sets, Kitchen Furniture,

And various other articles at the lowest market price. Metalic and Imitation Cases, Coffins of all kinds with Hearse when required, furnished at any hour. Also, Woven-Wire Mattresses. These Mattresses are so well known that it is not necessary to enlarge upon their merits. Their superiority over all springs is, they are Elastic, Noiseless, Durable, Cleanly, Healthful and Economical. The Guy Wire is an improvement, consisting of a large wire put on the fabric, which makes a stiff edge, and prevents its being pressed on the rail. No other Mattress possesses this excellent feature. Guaranteed for five years. feb8

THOMAS J. WOOD,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer

—AND—

DEALER IN WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.,

NO. 7 - - - MAIN STREET, - - - NO. 7

(Near the Ferry Landing,)

feb8 BATON ROUGE, LA.

M. J. WILLIAMS,

MANUFACTURER OF

Steam Trains, Strike Pans, Boilers and Tanks,

STEAM PIPE AND STEAM FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF SUGAR-HOUSE WORK.

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ANDREW JACKSON,

COTTON BUYER,

—AND DEALER IN—

GROCERIES AND PLANTATION SUPPLIES,

NORTHEAST

CORNER MAIN AND THIRD STREETS,

feb8 BATON ROUGE, LA.

A. ROSENFIELD,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Notions,

Trunks, Valises, Window Shades,

CARPETS, MATTING, OIL AND ENAMELED CLOTHS,

ETC., ETC.,

THIRD STREET, BATON ROUGE, LA.

feb8

C. K. DAVID. DAVID & GARIG.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Main Street, Baton Rouge, La.

ADVANCES MADE ON COTTON IN STORE OR FOR SHIPMENT.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.

We invite your attention to our large and complete stock of goods, consisting of GROCERIES, PLANTATION SUPPLIES, HARDWARE, WOODEN and WILLOW-WARE, SADDLERY and HARNESS, etc.—we enumerate as follows:

FLOUR—In barrels and half barrels. Our flour is bought with great care from Mills direct, or through Agent in St. Louis. Our principal brands are:
COQUELICANTE, as fine as any in the world.
MY MAGGIE LEAF, a Choice Family Flour.
MAGNOLIA, a very good Family Flour; also, other brands of good quality, at lowest price.

TOBACCO—In this class of goods we also have our own trade marks or brands:
CROSS AX, a choice Chewing Tobacco, in 1 lb plugs, bright.
DIGNITY, a very good " " " 1 lb " "
TOOTHICK, a " " " 1 lb " "
GRAPE VINE, "Diana," very good Chewing Tobacco, in 1 lb plugs, dark.
SILVER SEAL, "Free Trade" Smoking Tobacco, in 1 and ½ lb bags.
VIRGINIA FINE, and half Fine-Cut Tobacco, all sizes of papers.
Some of the above are not copyrighted brands, but are standard goods, and are constantly in stock at lowest prices.

WHISKIES—In barrels, half barrels and at retail. Our own brands in this article are:
ORANGE LEAF, a very good Bourbon.
DANIEL BOONE, "Orange," a very good Whisky.
W. L. Geller & Son's MAGNOLIA, a very choice Rectified Whisky.
We call attention to the fact that Whiskies of similar brands are sold in this market which are not our goods. See that our name is on the head of each package if you want the genuine article. We have also a full line of fine BOURBON and RYE WHISKIES, which have no superior in the market.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES—In this line of goods, we handle only a choice article, and feel convinced we give our customers better satisfaction. Cheap goods are dear at any price. We have now in store Drop Goods of both these articles, and will continue to keep them during the entire season, as we buy direct from plantations, and are enabled to give our customers Rock Bottom Prices.

MEATS, LARD, ETC.—In this line we are prepared to offer better inducements than ever before. One of our firm has visited one of the largest packing houses in the country, and made special terms on all goods in this line. Our stock at present is large and will continue so. It consists, in part, as follows:
PORK—Clear Mess, Standard Mess and Prime Pork.
BACON—Clear and Rib Sides, Shoulders, etc.
D. S. or GREEN MEATS—Sides, Shoulders, etc.
SUGAR-CURED SHOULDERS and BREAKFAST BACON.
LARD—This article in tierces, kegs, buckets or pails, and tin buckets, from one to ten pounds, all of choice grade. These are CASH goods, and purchasers to obtain bottom prices must pay cash for it.

SOAP, STARCH, CANDLES, ETC.—All these goods which we keep are standard brands, and bought direct from manufacturers. We give our friends any benefits in prices which we obtain.

CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS—Goods put up by responsible packers ONLY, are handled by us, no sort were of inferior goods; we sell by case, dozen or single can or bottle to suit all classes of buyers.

POWDER, SHOT, CAPS ETC.—These goods form a very important feature in our business we claim to have superior facilities over most houses in this city.

SADDLERY AND HARNESS—Our stock, selected in person, is complete and will meet the wants of everyone in style and price, Wagon Harness and Cart Harness, Single and Double Buggy Harness, Fine Saddles, Good Saddles, Common Saddles, Buggy, Wagon, Ox and Ox Whips are among the leading articles in stock.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENT has been filled up to meet the requirements of the business; complete, but not expensive. Choice goods at low prices to suit the taste and not the sight. Families will find all they require, at living prices. Thanking a generous community for liberal patronage bestowed in the past few years of our business, we plead for customers to serve them by close attention in the future, and will use our efforts to retain the good will and patronage of all who entrust us with their business.

We are truly,
feb8 DAVID & GARIG.

JOSEPH LARGUIER,
(Established in 1849.)
—DEALER IN—
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE,
House-Furnishing, Cutlery,
Oils, Paints, Agricultural Implements,
GLASS,
Coopers', Blacksmiths' and Carpenters'
TOOLS,
CORNER OF THIRD AND FLORIDA STS.
(Sign of the Red Plow,)
feb8 BATON ROUGE, LA.

Merchants' Exchange,
HENRY BUSCH, Proprietor.
CORNER MAIN AND CHURCH.
The choicest Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand. Agent for the J. Lemp's celebrated St. Louis Beer.

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—AND—
LAGER BEER HOUSE,
J. PHILIP BOTT, Proprietor.
Corner St. Louis and North Boulevard Streets.
The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always kept on hand. Customers carefully attended to.

BOTT'S LIVERY STABLE,
Adjacent to his Saloon.
Will always be supplied with HORSES and CARRIAGES for hire, at reasonable rates. FEED and STABLING for horses obtainable. Rates as low as the lowest.
feb8

M. J. WILLIAMS,
DEALER IN
PARLOR, OFFICE AND COOKING STOVES,
STOVE PANS
And all other appurtenances for stoves, of all sizes.
A large assortment of TWINE always on hand.
NORTHWEST CORNER OF MAIN AND FIRST STREETS,
feb8 BATON ROUGE, LA.

M. CHAMERS,
DEALER
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,
Newspapers, Magazines and Novels,
THIRD STREET, BATON ROUGE, LA.
Subscriptions received for any Newspaper or Magazine published. feb8

RED STICK SALVE.
JOHN J. WARE, PROPRIETOR.
DEALER IN
FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES,
LIQUORS, CIGARS,
TOBACCO, CONFECTIONERIES
Corner of St. Louis and Europe Sts.,
feb8 BATON ROUGE, LA.

LAWYERS.

GEORGE W. BUCKNER Attorney at Law, Notary Public and U. S. Commissioner, Baton Rouge, La.

E. W. ROBERTSON... S. M. ROBERTSON.
E. W. & S. M. ROBERTSON, Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Office on North Boulevard street, Baton Rouge, La. Will practice in the Fifth and Sixth Judicial Districts. feb8

A. S. HERRON.. C. C. BIRD.. J. D. BEALE.
HERRON, BIRD & BEALE—Attorneys at Law. Office on North Boulevard street, near the Postoffice, Baton Rouge, La. Will attend to all law business entrusted to them in this and adjoining parishes. feb8

H. M. FAVROT.....J. H. LAMON.
FAVROT & LAMON—Attorneys at Law. Office on North Boulevard street, Baton Rouge, La. Will attend to all law business entrusted to them in this and adjoining parishes. feb8

DISTRICT OFFICERS.

5TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT—Judge, Hon. Charles McVea; District Attorney, John H. Lamon.

DISTRICT COURT SESSIONS.

EAST BATON ROUGE—Second Monday of March, third Monday of June and first Monday of November. East Feliciana—Third Monday in May and first Monday of October. Iberville—First Monday of January, fourth Monday of April and third Monday of July. West Baton Rouge—Second Monday of April and December.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

MAYOR, Leon Jastremski; Administrator of Finance, Maurice Lange; Administrator of Improvements, Robert Aricer; Administrator of Police and Correction, T. B. Hillen; Councilmen—1st Ward, John J. Wax, R. P. Sanchez; 2d Ward, M. J. Williams, William Garig Charles Wieck and Richard Burke; Auditor and Secretary, George Henderson. City Council meets on the first Monday of every month.

PARISH OFFICERS.

PARISH Judge, H. Newton Sherburne; Clerk of Court, William Hubbs; Sheriff, J. W. Bates; Coroner, Lambert Jadot; Parish Assessor, J. T. Young; State and Parish Tax Collector, William G. Randolph; Parish Attorney, Thomas B. Dupree; Treasurer, Alfred Duplanier; Auditor, O. P. Skolfield; Ranger, Pat. S. Hood. Parish Court on the first Monday in every month.

POLICE JURORS—President, Gardere; 1st Ward, Guillaume; 2d, John D. Fisher; 3d, Emanuel; 4th, James Montegudo; 5th, Milican; 6th, John Nesbitt; 7th, M. Burnett; 8th, Fergus Gordon; 9th, Charles M. Roberts; 10th, Graham. Meets on the second Monday of every month.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE—1st, F. A. Nephler; 2d, G. D. Kock; T. R. Brady; 4th, J. M. Lobdell; R. W. Honea; 6th, Pike Harris; D. R. Denham; 8th, George Gordon; 9th, E. R. Griffin; 10th, Stephen.

CONSTABLES—1st Ward, Dennis Forget; 2d, Warrick Bowman; 3d, S. Hood; 4th, C. Cornelius; 5th, Redden; 6th, Frank Kleinpeter; 7th, Newton Rheams; 8th, Alex. Ogden; 9th, Ewell Canty; 10th, Henry Gray.

TO GET BUSINESS, you must advertise in the Capitolian.

STUBBLE DIGGERS—I have on hand a full stock of Von Phul & Co's Stubble Diggers, which I will sell at factory prices. WM. G.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO DEALERS—I have a full stock of Canned goods, Crackers, Candles, Starch, Lye and Tea—all of which I will sell at bargains. WM. G.

MEATS—Mess Pork, Bulk Sides and Clear Sides, Sugar-cured canvassed and uncanvassed; Hams, Bacon, canvassed and uncanvassed, Smoked Tongues, Fulton Market, in half barrels. Above can be had at bottom figures at store of WM.