

The Masonic fraternity of Clinton are preparing for a Grand Regalia Ball, on St. John's day, June 24th.

The Pointe Coupee Record is the name of the successor of the Pelican. Charles W. Duroy is the editor, and ex-Senator John E. Breaux is the proprietor. We wish the new paper abundant success.

The Republicans have two candidates for Congress in our district. Judge Jno. E. King, for the Beattie wing, and a son of Tom Anderson for the Warmothites. They have as much chance of being elected as crossing the Atlantic in a hand-basket.

The Spider Web is the title of a little paper published in Gretna by two bright boys, who, so we learn by Mrs. McGiven, are only twelve years of age. The enterprise evidences precocious ability and an energy deserving encouragement at the hands of the public.

In another column will be found "Junius Again," which we copy from the last number of the Patriot Democrat. The writer seems determined to follow up to the bitter end those legislators whose conduct in the General Assembly has given so much cause for popular dissatisfaction.

MAMMOTH POTATOES.—Mr. F. L. Terpinty gave us a sample lot of the largest and finest Irish potatoes we have seen for many a day. These excellent are the products of his labor. Any one who might chance to see them would certainly exclaim that East Baton Rouge is the happy land of the potato.

Through the courtesy of Messrs. Willis and Blouin, we are enabled to announce that on last Saturday a full-fledged cotton blossom was gathered on their, the Tilton place, situated two miles from this city, on a tract of land cultivated by George King, an industrious colored farmer. This is the first one reported in this parish.

Mrs. Houston is giving a good example to our citizens. After repairing two buildings and erecting a brand new one of late, she is now having overhauled the corner house lately occupied as a bar-room, on Third street, opposite the Advocate office. She will thus present to the public view a neat looking row of stores on one of our main thorough-fares.

DECORATING THE FEDERAL GRAVES.—On last Sunday, under the auspices of an association of ex-Federal soldiers, whose organization we had occasion to publish and notice in the CAPITOLIAN some time ago, quite a large concourse of people assembled at the National Cemetery for the purpose of decorating the graves of the Union dead. Appropriate religious exercises were had, followed by an address delivered by John S. Chapman. The Silver Cornet Band was in attendance.

A TERRIBLE FALL.—On Saturday last a horse ran away with its rider, Joe Dunn, a colored man, who unfortunately lost his presence of mind and attempted to jump off the saddle, opposite Kirby's, on Third street. The poor man fell to the ground full length on his back, his head striking the ground with crushing force. He was carried off in an insensible state by the bystanders. Blood was oozing out through his ears indicating that a serious internal injury had occurred. At last accounts he was still alive, though lying in a critical condition.

The "C. M. B. and Aid Association," composed of a large number of the best element of our colored population, have sent us a complimentary invitation to attend a Grand Summer Night's Festival at the State House grounds, on Saturday, June 19th. There will be dancing on the green, and Pages' string band will be in attendance. We have no doubt that an enjoyable time will be had on this occasion. The Association never fails to appoint managers who perform their duties in a way to maintain the best of order, while everybody has a good time. We wish them a grand success.

BROTHER SHANKS, of the Plaquemine South, in company with Mr. Marx, his townsman, was in to see us on Monday. He had a splendid report to give about matters around his neighborhood. At first we thought that he was bent on trouble, as he called for the fighting editor, first thing. Upon hearing that he was out, Shanks grew amiable: the Capitolian had styled him a bachelor. Never had he been so vilely slandered. He was well married and the proof was, that he is the father of a full grown young lady. We apologizingly stated that his youthful appearance and good looks had caused our mistake. To make things pleasant he told us that Union Fire Company was making preparations to give a Fair, Grand Ball and Theatricals, on the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th of June, to which our Firemen would be invited. In this connection, we would venture to suggest that a very pleasurable excursion should be organized for the occasion, which would be but a partial recognition by our citizens, of the generosity that our neighbors have displayed towards them whenever any public office called for assistance from the outside.

CARRY THE



TO THOMPSON!  
Annis Petered Out!

In another column we publish a letter from our "esteemed friend" Hon. Thomas J. Buffington, explaining the matter of the superintendency.—Advocate.

COMMUNICATION FROM HON. THOS. J. BUFFINGTON.

BATON ROUGE, June 1st, 1880.

EDITOR ADVOCATE.—In your statements in regard to the proceedings of the State House Commissioners, you have misrepresented (no doubt unintentionally) the action of the Board, and given such an incorrect report of their transaction as to make a very false impression upon the public.

In a matter of such importance to the citizens of Baton Rouge, in which they feel so much interest, it is to be regretted that you did not request to be present at the meetings of the Commissioners or obtain correct information from a personal interview with them, any one of whom would have taken pleasure in giving you an accurate and full account of their transactions.

In behalf of the Commissioners, and for your better information, I will say they have employed a competent Architect, a well known citizen of the State, to plan and construct the State House, a native of Louisiana and a gentleman who takes the greatest pride in being the Architect of his State Capitol, and when it is completed the citizens of Baton Rouge will be pleased, not only with its beautiful appearance, with its old style preserved and improved, but, also, satisfied with the manner of its construction.

The duties assigned to Mr. Bird do not require him to be an Architect or a mechanic, but that he should be an honest, energetic, capable business man, all of which qualifications you admit he possesses.

As your statement, that the State House will be built by incompetent persons, is wholly incorrect—an unjust reflection upon these Commissioners, and calculated to mislead the public, I hope you will hasten to make the correction.

As to the salary given to Mr. Bird, there might be an honest difference of opinion. The Commissioners thought, as his duties would necessarily consume all his time, involve him in considerable expense, and was a position, also, of great responsibility, that two hundred dollars per month was not too much. The late Judge Avery, when the State House was originally built, received for the same services five per cent. on the amount expended.

Respectfully, THOS. J. BUFFINGTON.

ROYALLY DONE.—On Friday last, the enterprising Third street confectioner, Lucas Litty, showed himself a gentleman and a scholar by appointing the CAPITOLIAN establishment the judge of ice-cream, ice-cold soda water and fresh cakes. Work was suspended all around, when the tray containing the "goodies" was announced, after which the meeting was organized by electing brother Stanard temporary chairman and the devil secretary. We stated to the chair that we had just returned from New Orleans on the very morning. While there we tried such *douceurs* at the Spanish Fort Park and at Kuntz's bag establishment, on Canal street. All we could say in addition was, that Lucas Litty's manufactures were just as fine. The devil attempted to suggest that they were better, but the chair ruled the remark out of order, for the reason that the devil had never been to New Orleans. The previous question was then moved, and Lucas Litty was, by special resolution, duly endorsed and warmly recommended to the public.

DIED AT TWENTY-TWO.—On Sunday last a large concourse of friends accompanied the remains of a lovely and accomplished young mother to their last resting place. It was on Saturday night that Mrs. Bertha Pike, the amiable and greatly esteemed companion of Mr. Wm. S. Pike, the son of a citizen who occupied during his lifetime a prominent place in the affections of the people, breathed her last, surrounded by many relatives and devoted friends. None knew her but to admire her kindly nature and her womanly virtues. She lived to be the joy and pride of her parents, and the loving and beloved help-mate of her husband, while she filled an honored place in society. Her pure spirit left this world before experiencing the rude trials to which age is condemned. To her bereaved father, Capt. J. C. Charlotte, her husband, relatives and large circle of friends, the CAPITOLIAN extends its heartfelt sympathies.

THE RAILROAD.—The N. O. Democrat predicts the early commencement of the Pacific road, and urges the crossing at Baton Rouge, the new State Capital, a point with which railroad connection is now a necessity.

Local Out Again.

Feeling satisfied that no one can accuse us this time of writing per force, without having anything to write about, we venture another communication.

Hav'n't we had picnics, jug-smashings, concerts, decoration days, etc., enough to fill quires of fool-cap? We are accused of being a little addicted to boasting of our town; and while we acknowledge the charge to some extent, we claim to have to boast, not only of our beautiful and healthy location, our institutions of learning, our sweet singing birds and rare flowers, and of our fair women; but in addition to all this, travelers—not tramps—say that four of the handsomest men they ever saw live in Baton Rouge! Two of the number are widowers; have very winning ways, and they are very amiable, but so difficult that even with all the leap year privileges, they can only be caught by stratagem. We should like to say, "the editor of the CAPITOLIAN is one of the number," but we are afraid he is too bashful to let Mr. LeSueur publish the fact!

Our Decoration Day attendance was not so large as usual, owing to the uncertain weather, but passed off pleasantly. The address by Prof. Nicholson was inimitable, in composition and delivery.

The ladies of the Monumental Association demurred a little before investing funds in city bonds; but when reminded that duty called them "to live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish," for country, they invested. When "sinking or swimming" was suggested, there was a slight stir about the expediency of life-preservers; but with the amiability characteristic of their sex, they gracefully yielded to the Democratic principle of being "ruled by majority."

As to picnics—you just had your pick of "by land or water," for churches, schools, or societies, and they have all been well attended. The jug-smashing was a financial success. We especially admired the "little speakers" by Masters Stanard, Lytle, Aldrich, Tannard and Favrot. "I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls," was sweetly sung.

Apologies of singing, we must owe to a chronic aversion to operatic singing, except by a prima donna. We have often suffered from the screams sent up for "Mamma to hear me," when we wished in our hearts that "Mamma" had to hear them instead of us. We generally endorse all we see in the CAPITOLIAN, but we differ with "Jessie" in the kind of home attraction most palatable to gentlemen. True, they do "crave a close, warm tenderness—love's presence ever near, etc.," but they also crave something more tangible. Smiles should ever greet them at home; but if you surprise them a few times with hot lunches and suppers, you will be convinced of its attractiveness. Invest less in French kobs and flounces, and more in chocolate, oysters, pound-cake and ice-cream, and your husband will be as regular as one of those old time clocks that used to stand like sentinels in the corners of dining rooms. When he gives you money to buy a new hat, you spend it in his favorite dessert for dinner, and just as he is leaving, hint that there is plenty for supper; and our word for it, that man will be on time that night, and you will always have hot money.

"JUNIUS" AGAIN.

Editor Patriot Democrat.

The New Orleans Democrat has become the "Fourth Department of Government," and has authoritatively assumed the control of the country press. It has issued its manifesto, that there shall be no criticism of the present State administration. It disdains argument or reason, and disciplines by adhesion to the color of gentlemen's beard, digestion—their bowels—their husky voices—pick the redbugs fairly out, and trim his mane—he is tender when he bleats," etc., etc.

It says of Senator Marston that he lives in a jungle, that his diet at home is "flap-jacks and butter-milk," and says this in answer to the criticisms of Senator Marston, wherein he says he was an ardent Wiltz man before the nomination, as against Ogden or anyone else, but that his observations during the late session of the Senate changed his mind entirely. That Governor Wiltz had failed to exercise that influence and control in the interest of economy and reform that was expected of him.

We take it that the New Orleans Democrat has said the hardest things it could about Senator Marston, which amounts to this: That he is an ignorant, maudlin clown, from the wilds of Conshatka—that he is a savage from the jungles of Red River country—uncouth, unful, untutored and unknown. Nothing was ever wider of the mark. Senator Marston is a worthy son of illustrious ancestry. His grandfather was a distinguished soldier in the war of independence. Two of his uncles were Commodores in the United States Navy. His cousin is at present Speaker of the Lower House of Congress. His father is one of the most respected citizens in East Feliciana. His brother James died from wounds received in the late war. His brother Henry was disabled by a wound in the same war, and he was shot down at the battle of Shiloh; not, however, with this object in view, but because

to be Captain of Infantry for gallantry on that battlefield. He is a graduate of the Kentucky Military Institute, and is one of the largest and most successful planters on Red River. The special objection of the Democrat is that he stood by the public treasury, and when the public printer, Cosgrove, made outrageous over-charges, Senator Marston corrected the bill to the amount of over one thousand dollars.

The Democrat does the public printing—not by any fair competition with other papers, but simply because the Legislature, for some reason unknown, made no provision for carrying into effect the 42d article of the new constitution, all of which the people in East Feliciana was suspicious enough to believe was a job. And in spite of article 42d of the new constitution, the Democrat has the public printing. Art. 42d: "All printing, &c., to be given to the lowest bidder." No member or office of any department of Government shall be in any way interested in such contract." Has the State Treasurer, Burke, any money interest in the Democrat? He says not. Does he edit for fun? Instead of carrying out the reforms ordered in the constitution, the worst forms of extravagance and positive disregard for plain injunctions of law disgrace the administration. Hence the Democrat is very properly called the "Fourth Department of Government." The public printing was taken from the Picayune and given by the Governor, without any competition bidding, and in utter defiance of law, both in its letter and spirit. These are the seeds that Warmoth and Kellogg brought to Louisiana, and they have grown into trees that shadow the whole State. Even the Governor is a public servant, and under the law, and not above it; and whenever he uses his power to defeat the plain intent of the law, he should be held up as one who defeats the public welfare, and these are the processes that made the Democrat the "Fourth Department of Government."

The Democrat was once a fearless paper and struck for the right, and made itself popular, and loved and trusted by the people, and lo! all of a sudden it changed ownership and editorship, and its course was changed, and its sentiments were changed, and for no good reason it ceased to say anything against the Lottery Company, and there is an able-bodied suspicion walking abroad in these parts that that change of editorship, ownership and the other changes were mutually dependent upon one another. It advocates the things the Lottery Company advocates; it pulls the opponents of the general lottery bill; it finds a statesman and an orator in Gen. Cosgrove, the soldier of many sword's suppers. The man who, with W. W. Farmer, Atkins, T. T. Allain and all the Republicans, and a minority of fishy Democrats, defeated the General Lottery Bill. Everybody knows that these Republicans who voted against the General Lottery Bill were bought just like so many cattle. Did any of the loud-mouthed Democrats on the same side know it? Ay! and the probabilities are ten to one that some one of them made the purchase and paid the price. That may be disrespectful to our brother Democrats, but we claim the privilege of putting all three things together and drawing our conclusions. They lay down with the dogs, and we up here, in this back-woods place, believe they got up with flees on them, including the New Orleans Democrat. The time has passed when the widespread dissatisfaction of the people at the Democratic party's having been captured by a lot of political huxters is to be dismissed by the little witty man of the Democrat. The great body of the people are the accusers; the bill, the complaint is, that the pledges and promises of the Democratic party are unfulfilled; not only so, but that corruption in office, bribery and political demagoguery of an open and shameless character threatens to engulf the State. We expected—and we demand better things. What does capital say? With all the New Orleans papers bolstering up State securities, and even after the State Treasurer's notification to the Governor that he has the funds with which to pay the interest on the State bonds, they are constantly declining. The same may be said of New Orleans bonds. All this means something; and it is that beggars are on horseback, and that they are riding us to the devil. If the promised reform had been instituted, there would have been a ready and cheerful approval of the Government. The Democrats elected the Government and they were loyal to it, and hoped to be able to point with pride to its good results. There was a personal attachment to Louis Alfred Wiltz. He was the native Louisianian who resented the insult to the sovereignty of our State, and led her Legislators out of a desecrated Hall. A jealous and enthusiastic people were anxious to approve. This temper has been trifled with, and trafficked away. Who is above or beyond the reach of public resentment? We will not stop or stoop to caution so low or mean a thing as a Brigadier General of Militia, or a mere Circuit Judge—or a public printer—treasurer—but will suggest that it may be equal to the sacrifice even of a Governor.

Governor Wiltz is above reproof and condemnation. Never was a greater mistake made; we will teach him and the Democrat that he is Governor by our allowance; we demand economy and reform instead of the reckless extravagance and corruption, and promise that the unseemly blackguardism of gentlemen who condemn his administration by his partner's of the Democrat shall not save him from that overwhelming denunciation, which will inevitably result from the painful disappointment of our just expectations. Quartermaster Burke of the Democrat, will be taught that his blackguard clown, who puts his checks at \$40 per month, is not sufficient for the extinguishment of that gallant true soldier and Senator B. W. Marston. The best blood in the land flows in his veins. As soldier or Senator, he is without reproach. As a soldier he was always at the front repelling the enemy, and as a Senator, he stood faithful guard over the treasury of the State and corrected the scandalous overcharges of Cosgrove and the Democrat. Nothing but "the pure and impartial administration of Government will ever win the approval of a spirited people. JUSTUS.

The editor who has no enemies is a miserable fraud.

A Congressional primary election is to be held in East Feliciana, on the 5th inst., to select candidates from that parish for the nomination. Among those mentioned as competitors are Hon. Henry Skipwith, Col. John H. Stone, and Judge T. B. Lyons, gentlemen well known for their ability and patriotism.

Died.

CHARLOTTE.—In this city, on Saturday, May 29th, 1880, at 8 o'clock, P. M., after a long illness, Bertha Charlotte, wife of Wm. S. Pike and daughter of J. C. Charlotte, aged 22 years and 9 months.

In this parish, Thursday, May 27, at 5 o'clock P. M., Martha Denham McCloy, only daughter of S. W. McCloy, aged 13 years.

Chicago and San Francisco papers please copy.

In this city, on Monday, May 31st, 1880, at 4 o'clock A. M., Gabriel, only son of Major A. L. Guzman and Clotilde M. Blanc, aged 5 years, 8 months and 10 days.

JUST COME!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED, PER STEAM, 1 c. Fred A. Manks, a large assortment of FRESH CONFECTIONERIES. Also, Fresh New Can Fruit and New Fruit, such as the New Orleans market affords. I also intend to keep SODA WATER, with which I will endeavor to suit people of all tastes. Respectfully, W. P. KIRBY.

Wanted to Purchase! AN EIGHT OR TEN HORSE POWER Engine, in good repair. For further particulars, apply at this office.

For Sale Cheap! ONE GOOD YOKE OF OXEN, DAVID & GARIG.

ROLLED GOLD JEWELRY, the very best made. A large assortment at JOHN JOHNSON'S.

FINE WALTHAM WATCHES, in solid gold cases, from \$40 up to \$100. JOHN JOHNSON'S.

FINE SOLID GOLD JEWELRY, a very large and well selected stock, at low prices and fully warranted, at JOHN JOHNSON'S.

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Please try Conrad's Budweiser, against all bottled beer in the United States, and judge for yourself.

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THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING SECURED, BEFORE THE RISE, A LARGE AMOUNT OF

Spring Goods,

Taken pleasure in offering them to his friends for less than they can be bought To-day in New York.

Beautiful Spring and Beautiful Goods Go Together!

And I am happy in being able to add to the pleasure of my old friends and patrons by furnishing them with the most

BEAUTIFUL DRESS GOODS AT ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES!

I HAVE ALSO IN STOCK, JUST RECEIVED:

Cents' CLOTHING, New Spring Styles.

CENTS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING, New Spring Styles.

BOOTS and SHOES.

FURNISHING GOODS A SPECIALTY

In fact, ALL AND EVERYTHING to suit the most fastidious taste and economical nature.

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Costumes Made Upon Short Notice.

READY-MADE COSTUMES IN GREAT VARIETY IN THE LATEST STYLES AND DESIGNS

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ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE.

Low Prices—Good Fits—Complete Stock—Custom-Made.

All of our own Manufacture, and Warranted to be as Represented. A thorough and well selected stock of

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ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES—ONE PRICE ONLY!

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The above Shirt in all the different styles—open back—open front—with and