#### ATTORNEYS.

C. W. POPE, ATTORNEY AT LAW and Notary Public, Port Allen, West Baton Rouge, La. Special attention given to the col-lection of accounts, taking testimony ander com-mission, and to all other matters requiring the attention of an Attorney or Notary in the parish of West Baton Rouge. apr-24 v2n13

H. S. LANG, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR tice in all the courts of the State of Louisiana.

THOS. B. DUPREE, ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law. Office—No. 6, Pike's Row, Baton Rouge, La. Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.

HEILRON & BRALE, on North Boulevard street, near the post office Baton Rouge, La. Will attend to all law busiss entrusted to them in this and adjoining parishes.
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GEO. W. BUCKNER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Baton Rouge La. Business promptly attended to.

#### LOCAL DIRECTORY.

W.M. GARIG, Forwarding and Commission Merchant, dealer in plantation supplies and general steamboat, purchasing and collec-tion agent, Front street.

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A NDREW JACKSON, Cotton Buyer, and dealer in groceries and plantation supplies, northeast corner of Main and Third streets.

NICHOLAS WAX, wholesale and retail gro cer, dealer in plantation supplies, fancy and staple groceries, wines, liquors, crockery, cut-lery, eigars and tobacco, St. Lonis street.

W G. RANDOLPH, wholesale and resail VV grocer, and dealer in western produce, wines and liquors, Main street.

JOSHUA BEAL, Family Grocer, dealer in eded in the household, corner Third and

CEORGE H. WILSON, dealer in western or produce, groceries, plantation supplies, saddlery, harness, corner Third and Conven-

JOHN J. WAX, dealer in fancy and staple groceries, liquors, cigars, tobacco and Confectioneries, St. Ferdinand street

J. CAPDEVIELLE, dealer in groceries and liquors and ear corn, lime, hoop-pole and that-boat agent, Front street.

M C. WITTING dealer in fancy and staple groceries, fruits and confectioneries, ci-All groceries, fruits and confection gars, smoking tobacco, Third street. M CHAM'SELS, Stationer, dealer in station ery, books. Tatlery, Violin and Guiter strings, and fashion papers, Third street.

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CHARLES WIECK, proprietor Sumter House corner Third and Laurel streets.

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VERANDAH HOTEL and Restaurant is supplied with the bost viands in the market. Third street. C. Cremonini, proprietor.

W P. KIRBY, proprietor Ladies' Restaurant and dealer in fruits, confectioneries, ci-gars, etc., cor. Third and Florida streets.

JOSEPH LARGUIER, dealer in foreign and domestic hardware, house furnishing goods, corner Third and Florida streets.

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M J. WILLIAMS, manufacturer of steam trains, strike pans, boilers and tanks, and all kinds of sugar house work, corner of Main and Front streets, near the ferry landing.

WILLIAM GESELL, worker in tin, copper and sheet iron, and dealer in stoves, tin ware and crockeryware, cor. Third and Florida BATON Ronge Oil Works, manufacture cot-ton seed oif, oil cake, cotton seed meal and linters; Front street.

OUISIANA CAPITOLIAN Book and Job Printing establishment, on Third street, is one of the most complete in the State.

## ANDREW JACKSON.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES—From the circular A fine and well selected stock of Carriages and Buggies, both top and open; also, open Carriages, Doctors' Baggies, etc. Please open Carriages, Doctors' Buggies, etc. Please examine stock and prices before purchasing showhere.

ANDREW JACKSON.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES - By the barrel and hogshead, or by retail at bottom prices ANDREW JACKSON.

HOES, AXES, etc-The well known Lynden J.I. Hoe, and Planters' Steel Hoes, Collins' cel-ebrated Axes, and other brands, Traces and Back Bants, Nails, Powder and Shot, Wooden Ware, for sale by ANDREW JACKSON. CORN, OATS AND BRAN-Large stocks for ANDREW JACKSON.

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MEAT-Green Sides and Shoulders, Bacon and, in fact all articles needed by planters For sale by ANDREW JACKSON. L'LOUR-150 barrels and half barrels of fancy

# INSURANCE SURANCE ш C 0 O

#### CAUGHT IN A QUICKSAND

It is now quite a number of years since wo old hunters, Buck Strading and Tom Snuffle, were hunting with me in the western part of Texas, just south of the famous Llang Estacado. We had gone into the interior more for sport than anything else, caring very little whether we secured more game than answered for our immediate wants or not.

Penetrating still further and further toward the Mexican dominion, we finally struck a barren, parched country, upon which we entered with some hesitation.

'This looks as Lough we shan't find any water,' I remarked, as we reined up our horses and took a survey of the arid plain.

'Does look rather skeery,' replied Stradling, taking his short, black pipe from his mouth, 'but I guess we'll try it. It'll make a sort of variety to this eternal tramping."

But will we do without water?' A asked.

'Why, you see, there is water four or five miles back of us; so we can go ahead for a day, and, if we can't find anything, why, we can turn round and make back won't burt us. My idea,' continued the trapper, growing philosophical, 'is, that we never know what water is till we've freshing sleep is to sit up for a couple of nights.'

venture upon this unknown Sahara, and giving rein to our horses, we struck off upon an easy gallop.

We say nothing of buffalo or deer, and more than once I questioned the prudence of the step, but as we were actu-ated somewhat by curiosity, I said nothing, and we pressed forward.

We had an abundance of dried meat. which no doubt would last us all the time necessery. Now and then we caught sight of an antelope, but they were very shy, and kept at a distance which placed them beyond all danger of our ouns.

As we were riding along, and had comto the conclusion that it would be impossible to secure any game, I was sure I discerned a pair of antlers beyond a swell in the prairie, and declared as much to my companions, but they only laughed at me, and told me to give up the fool ish thought. I was certain, however, that I had really seen the animal, and as there was a chance to procure some thing palatable for supper, I assured them that I would do so. They told me to go ahead, while they reined their ani mals down to a walk and pursued their way more leisurely.

However, the antelopes were 1000 feet distant, upon a smooth, glassy slope There was not the slightest covering to protect an approach, and I began to debate with myself upon the best course to pursue. Should I imitate the call of one of their number in distress? There was something so inhuman in that that I revolted at the thought, and took the consolation that no true hunter would de scend to such meanness. Should I tie my red handkerchief upon my ramtod and take advantage of their curiosity? They were too shy.

Ah! an idea struck me. My eye suddenly rested upon a bluish line running across the prairie beyond where the am mals were feeding. It was either a buffalo road or the channel of an arroyo; but, whichever it was, it was the very cover I wanted, and I determined to take immediate advantage of it.

Retreating as stealthily from the thicket as I had entered it, I hurried along

and, hurrying around its base, I stopped | them? into the channel and commenced wading upward.

the game. The antelope is one of the most timid of animals, and has a wonhunters can approach him.

After creeping along in this wearisome manuer for several hundred yards I reached a small clump of wormwood bushes growing out on the bank. Think- could not be distant when I should be swer for cover, I concluded to take adup and peered through the leaves. I fate. had just the right place, and sighting at the heart of the buck, I pulled the trigger. The brute sprang up and the occurrence. Suddenly she seemed to comprehend the sad truth, and, cries, while she occasionally rau round the body, as if totally unable to control the first feeble attempts to walk.

her grief. As I watched the mournful actions of the doe, and heard its piteous cries, I and end its misery. Actuated by what, trasting his free situation with my own. perhaps, was a questionable humanity, I took a careful aim, pulled the trigger, and, as the smoke cleared away, I discovered the doe lying dead with its head resting upon its departed mate.

"Both are out of distress," was my comforting reflection, "and I have secured a rare suppor, with which I will tickle the palates of my two friends, and convince them that they are not the only ones who have a knowledge of tracks. It'll go rather tough, but it bunting-but what is the meaning of

I attempted to move, and found both feet fast. My first thought was that I the only way to get a good, sound, re. chill ran over me from head to foot. But no; I could feel the blood coursing to the remotest part of my system, and I So it was concluded that we should tugged like a giant. I tried to step, twisted to the right and left, wrenched my body, but all in vain-I was fast.

Suddenly the truth flashed upon me-I was sinking in a quicksand

With this knowledge came a fierce resolve not to succumb. I would wrench off my feet before I would consent to die in this inglorious and dreadful manner. Summoning all the strength of which I was master, I tagged and pulled and twisted with the fury of madness, and then paused exhausted, and found that the only result was that I had sunk several inches deeper in the quicksand. The soft, clinging sand was already at the top of my boots, and had so wedged them around my ankles that it was impossible to pull them off. All the time I could feel myself sinking slowly and surely, as though some monster, deep in the bowels of the earth, had grasped me by the feet and was gradually drawing me under.

Almost beside myself with terror, shouted for help, and then laughed wildly at the idea of my voice reaching any one. I was miles away from any person. The only living creature within bearing was my horse, and he answered me with a neigh, as if sympathizing with me in my despair.

And now I tried to think coolly upon my position. Was there really no possible way of extricating myself ! Stay Suppose I should lay my rifle horizontally across the sand, would it not prevent my sinking? Perhaps so; at least I should try it. I looked around for my gun, but noth-

ing of it was to be seen. That, too, alas! had sunk beneath the surface. Could I dig my way out? No; the sand streamed into the hollow as often as I tore it out with my frenzied fingers. Could, I not lie flat on my back,

and thus stay my downward progress? The thought was dismissed the moment it came to me. The water was eighteen inches deep, and I should drown at once. Oh, heavens! dying by this slow, torturing process. The thought drove me mad for the time.

After a while I became cool again. If I must die, I must; and I aroused my-

where I had observed that the ridge was the prairie level, and I could just see depressed to the level of the plain. the victims of my heartlessness. My Reaching this, to my still greater sur- heart reproached me at the sight. Was prise, I found myself on the banks of a not this a just retribution for the missmall arroyo, whose water slowly mean- ery I had inflicted What right had 1 dered over a bed of sand and gyp- to shoot those poor, inpocent creatures sum. The banks were two or three feet who had never harmed me? Was it above the surface of the stream, except not the final adjustment of justice that where the ridges came down upon the I should be made to feel and suffer the stream. Here was quite a high bluff, same paugs that I had inflicted upon

Such, and familiar, were the thoughts that coursed through my seething brains This was quite a difficult feat, as the I raised my eyes to heaven, and almost bed of the creek was soft and yielding, expected to see a frown of divine anger and I was obliged to tread very cauti- for the part I had taken. But no; the ously and slowly, lest I should alarm sun was shining as bright and the sky was as cerulean and mild as ever. No; whatever transgressions I had commitderfully acute sense of hearing-so much | ted, I knew there was nothing but so that none but the most experienced | forgiveness and love bending over me, and, I prayed as only sinful man can pray when encompassed by certain death.

But all the time I was sinking-sinking slowly but surely, and the moment ing this might be high enough to and swallowed up and disappear from view entirely, and those who should come to vantage of it. I slowly raised myself search for me could only surmise my

I had taken my last fond look upon the green, fair earth. I could only see the blue, clayey wall which held the stream, dropped dead. I was on the point of and the water which rau unheeding by running forward to claim the prize, me. Again I looked up at the blue when I saw the doe run up to its fallen sweetsky, and then endeavored to resign mate and sunff at it as if bewildered at myself to my fate. But I could not ; the memories of the fair earth and my past pleasures and friends came so vividly throwing back her head, began utter- over me that I found myself continually ing the most plaintive and piteons bursting into struggling spasms to escape, but all equally fruitless as were

In the midst of this racking suspense I was startled by the shrill neighing of my horse. At first this gave me indescribasaw that it would be a mercy to kill it ble distress, as I could not avoid con-

But suddenly a bright thought flashed over me. Could not my horse resone

He was tied to a frail cactus limb which he could easily break if he chose. Without losing time-for time was never so precious-I uttered a call which I had often used to bring him to me; then listened with an anxiety which it is useless for me to attempt to depict. Suddenly I heard the sound of his hoofs, as though he were struggling to free himself, and the next moment I recognized his well

habit of his, whenever I cailed to him, to | limits of impersonal discussion. gallop up to me and press his nose against my cheek. Reaching out my hands toward him, in my usual caressing manner, I repeated the call. The next moment be bounded down into the channel, and I caught him by the bridle. Time was becoming fearfully precious. I was already down to my waist in the water. I seized the lariat, and, pressing it under the saddle-girths, secured, it in a firm knot. I then made a loop and passed it around my body.

Heaven bless the noble horse The tears well to my eyes when I reflect upon the grand creature to whom a few years ago I gave an honorable grave in the broad prairie. All the time I believe he compreheded my sore strait, and understood perfectly what was required of him. He knew, too, the treacherous nature of the ground upon which he stood, for while waiting he continued lifting his feet and slightly changing his position to prevent his sinking. Finally, I had my arrangements completed, and I gave the word to the horse to move. The intelligent animal stepped off slowly, pulling gradually, but inexpressible joy, I felt my body raising, and in less than a minute I was pulled out of the sand, upon the hard, clayey bank. Thank heaven! and my true, tired, noble horse!

I threw my arms around his neck and. kissed him, and sbouted for joy. And had I not a right to do so? And did I do more than my duty when I refused all offers to part with him, and kept him with all the care and kindness that I would have nursed a feeble parent?

#### From a Distinguished Physician.

Professor Green, a distinguished allo pathic physician, wrote to the Medical Record of Atlanta, Ga., to the effect that after all other means had failed, he sent for the Kidney Cure (Safe Kidney and Liver Cure), and to his astonishment cured a serious case of Bright's Disease by administering it, and afterwards found it equally beneficial in other cases. He advised his brother L'and choice Extra Flour, at the lowest cash prices, at store of ANDREW JACKSON. et as I had entered it, I hurried along self to meet it manufully. I stood erect physicians to use it in preference to anything else for Kidney Disorders.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

position of the market the end the wo

BATON ROUGE, August 14, 1880. We, the undersigned, beg leave to submit the following correspondence through which we consider that a full and honorable settlement for both the parties has been reached in the matter of the difficulty that had arisen from publications in the Shreveport Standard, of which Judge Wm. A. Seay, and the Louisiana Capitolian, of which Hou. Leon Jastremski are respectively the responsible editors.

T. G. SPARKS, N. W. POPE, On part of Judge Saay. L. F. REYNAUD, C. C. BIRD, On part of Gen. Jastremski.

BATON ROUGE, August 13, 1850. Hon. Leon Jastremski;

Sir-In the Tri-Weekly Carrollan of the 24th ult., in our article headed "The State University," in reply to an article in a former number of the Shreveport Standard, of which I am the responsible editor, you use the following lauguage: "Consequently, so far 'as the assertion of the Standard applies to us when it says, 'the only place filled was that of the Presidency, so long and so ably filled by Col. Boyd, and he was the man they were aiming at, although "they had not the mauliness to admit it, we pronounce the same a willful, 'malicious and gratuitous falsehood."

The language used by me I conceive to have been strictly within the bounds of journalistic propriety and courtesy and not such as to call forth words so unjust as those you have used towards me. I, therefore, desire that you retract the same. This will be handed you by my friends, Col. N. W. Pope and Col. T. G. Sparks.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obe dieut servaut,

WM. A SEAY.

BATON ROUGE, August 13, 1880. Judge Wm. A. Seay

Str.-Your note of even date, through Col. N. W. Pope and Col. T. G. Sparks, is to hand. In reply, I must state that your article asserting that in my capacity as a member of the Board of Supervisors of the Louisiana State University and Agricultural and Mechanical College I was "aiming at Col. Boyd, though I had not the mantiness to admit it," and known tramp, and knew that he was further, among other insulting critigone two or three days without it, just as had been stricken with paralysis, and a approaching. Then he suddenly apcisms, styling my conduct as "mfarious peared on the bank, and, looking down | work" was an unjustifiable attack upon at me, uttered a joyful neigh of recog- my courage as a man and character as a gentleman. I must also express the Peculiar attachment exists between popinion that the usages of journalism the hunter and his horse, and it was a do not place such strictures within the

> Therefore, until you withdraw the near by. unwarrantable strictures von have affixed upon me, I cannot entertain your request that I retract my emphatic denial of their truthfulness.

This will be handed you by my friends Col. C. C. Bird and Dr. L. F. Reynaud, I am, sir, very respectfully, etc.,

LEON JASTREMSKI.

BATON ROUGE, August 14, 1880. Gen. Leon Jastremski: John of to

Sir-The information on which I based the expression in the editorial of the Shreveport Standard of July 11th, to the effect that the Board of Supervisors, in their action, were aiming at Col. Boyd and did not have the manliness to admit it, was verbal and lacked that fullness which their published proceedings, received much later, imparted. Being, therefore, not aware of the true position assumed by you, I withdraw the same as intending, in no way, to reflect on your honor.

The words "nefarious work" were used to characterize a public act by a public body, and were not intended to reflect on any individual. Not knowing at the time how you had voted on any of the questions under consideration, they were, of course, not intended to apply in any way to yourself.

Respectfully, WM. A. SEAY.

BATON ROUGE, August 14, 1880. Judge Wm. A. Seay :

Str -In view of the fact that the exressions contained in the Shreveport Standard of the 11th of July, 1880, to the effect that the Board of Supervisors were "aiming at Col. Boyd and had not the manliness to admit it," have been withdrawn by you as in no way reflecting upon my honor; and further, in view of the statement made by you that the words "nefarious work" were a criticism upon a public body and not intended to apply in any way to myself, I cheerfully withdraw the personal expressions used as applied to you in the CAPITOLIAN of July 24th, 1880.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant, LEON JASTREMSKI.

rairest last the Atlanta excited the astonishment of Columbus and terrified his companious, while in search of the far-famed Indies; and they are no less a apprise to the modern mavigator, to whom the march of discovery has left few unexplored regions in store. One of the most remarkable and most widely distributed contrasts of color is that which is known to exist between the intensely bine seas situated between the tropics and the green seas of higher latitudes. It appears as the result of recent observations, and more especially of a series of experiments made on board the German frigate Gazelle, that there is an intimate relation between the dolor of sea water and the proportion of salt held in solution by the latter. On comparing the specific gravity of green water with that of blue water, it was found that the latter is always beavier than the former, and, therefore, at the same time more salt, the two-differently colored waters being supposed to have the same temperature. In other words, the greater or less intensity of the blue color of sea water may be taken as 'a direct index of its saltness and of its specific gravity, so that when we observe the color of the water successively change from deep blue to a bluish green and a dark green, we may conclude that the water has become at the same time less

#### MURDERER CAPTURED.

salty and less heavy,

On the 10th inst., Deputy Sheriff R. R. Hightower, of Claiborne parish, grrived from Bonham, Texas, having in custody a young man by the name of Walter Price, charged with killing a man by the name of Simmons, in Homer about two years ago. Soon after he was placed in jail Price made his escape, and has been at liberty ever since until about three weeks age, when he was arrested by the Sheriff of Fannin county, Texas.

The murder with which Price is charged was a most shocking and brutal one. Simmons, who was a cripple, was arrested and placed in the town lockup, which is a portion of the parish jail, for being drunk and disorderly. On the night of his confinement it is charged that Price, Joe Howell, Jim Crew, and a man by the name of Vinson went to fail. broke open the door of the room in which Simmons was confined and beat him to death with a hammer which it is said Price got from a blacksmith shop

The killing of Simmons was witnessed. by three negro men who were serving sentences in the parish jail of ninety days each, and whose testimony, for that reason, could not be used against the accused at the preliminary examination. In due time the sentences of the negroes expired and upon their testimony Price, Howell, Drew and Vinson were indicted by the grand jury for the murder of Simmons. Price and Howell escaped from jail. Vinson was tried and for want of available testimony was noquitted, and a nolle pros. was entered in Drew's case.

The cause alleged for the killing of Simmons was that of incest with his sigter. Simmons' family, however, deny that there were any improper relations. between him and his sister, but assert that he did chastise her for being too intimate with Price, and for that he was

Joe Howell is in jail at Griffin awaiting trial for killing a man at or near that place.

Price, we learn, comes of a good farsiy. Mr. Hightower will leave for Homer with his prisoner on the stage this morning-Shreveport Times.

A Yankee stopped at a Saratoga botel and the laudlord charged him five doffars a day for five days. "Didn't you make a mistake ?' "No," said the clerk. "Yes you did; you thought you got all the money I had, but you are mistaken. I have a whole purse full in another pocket."

"I'll teach you to lie, and steal, and smoke, and use profane language," said an irate Galveston parent to his eldest offspring, at the same time swinging a good-sized sapling; "I'll teach you you young scamp." "Never mind, father, I know all them branches already."

"How d'ye papa," shouted a little girl running up to a gentleman in the depot last night. "I am not your papa," said the gentleman, kindly, but, continued he, speaking to himself, as a beautiful and blushing lady drew the child sway, "I wish to the Lord I was "