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The divine Sarah Bernhardt, it is said, will soon be married to her agent, Mr. W. M. Angelo. More aesthetics.

Northern and central Texas have just been swept by severe wind and rain storms. Much damage has been done to property.

At a public sale of the property of twenty-one tenants at Clommel, Ireland, a riot occurred, during which several persons were injured.

The Democratic caucus of the New York Assembly, resolved to support Senator Jacobs to fill Conkling's place and Francis Kernan for Platt's.

The French Claims Commission have rejected the claim of Archbishop Perche, of New Orleans, on the ground that he had been naturalized a citizen of the United States.

Two persons were killed and twelve wounded, near Trenton, N. J., in a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, which ran off, at full speed, into an open switch.

The Readjusters of Virginia are to assemble in nominating convention on to-day. Mahone will be put to his trumps to pull his wires, as things are very much mixed.

The London Times, in a strong leader, urges the breaking up of the Irish Land Leagues. It argues that if this is not done the Irish people will inevitably be brought in physical conflict with the British crown.

The new Kansas liquor law—supposed to be triple proof—has worked like many similar in other States—it is enforced in the country, while in the larger towns not the slightest attention is paid to it.

A Western paper thinks it some consolation to the poor man, dissatisfied with his poverty, that when a train of cars runs over a rich man it grinds him as fine, crushes his bones, and scatters his contents along the track just as promiscuously as if he hadn't a cent in the world and no friends to borrow from.

It is rumored that Mr. Fred. Wolfe, as financial agent of the Alabama Great Southern railroad, has purchased the Vicksburg and Meridian and the Vicksburg and Shreveport railroads, giving the Alabama Great Southern an unbroken line from Chattanooga to Shreveport, a distance of over 600 miles.

A desperate affray is reported from Jasper, Newton county, Arkansas. Frank Hudson and Ashberry Thomason, two farmers, between whom a feud had long existed, met on the square in town and got into a fight. Hudson plunged a knife into Thomason, cutting a gash half around the body and inflicting a fatal wound. Hudson was caught, jailed and admitted to bail.

The English Confederate bond holders held their annual meeting in London on the 31st ult. They entertain some hopes that a friendly appeal to the American Government might be entertained. Republican anti-repudiators of the debts created by Carpet-Bag Governments fastened on the South will doubtless in honesty pay the Confederate bonds with the same kind of money which they have given to the owners of the emancipated slaves and the ruined property holders of that magnanimously treated country.

A special dispatch from Washington city says the Court of Claims have adjourned to the November term. Several cases of importance were decided. The case of the Union Pacific Railroad vs. the United States for arrears in their mail carrying account was decided against the company. They put in a claim for \$12,000,000 due them since 1876, and the maintenance of rates and regulations depending upon the verdict. The result is that the company is held to the present rates, and in addition to this the counter claim of the government for the return of over payment to the extent of \$63,000 is allowed and ordered paid by the road into the United States treasury. The case of Bell-Joeq, Noblow & Co., of New Orleans, was also settled by the setting aside of a previous judgment in their favor amounting to \$3,000,000 on the ground of fraud. The claim was for cotton destroyed during the war.

THE LANDING PRIVILEGES ASKED BY THE N. O. PACIFIC.

As the CAPITOLIAN is not in the habit of dodging any question of public interest, we will give a brief exposure of our views regarding the ordinance presented by Col. Wheelock, to the consideration of our City Council.

We believe that while the Council should not give away any front from which the city derives important revenues, it should take a thoughtful and broad view of the situation. The idea that property becomes valuable, the moment a purchaser shows himself, should not control the Council, when considering the application of the Railroad Company.

We need a railroad to put our city in communication with the entire railway system of the country, which will also make it an objective point for interior roads to connect with.

Without a railroad Baton Rouge must remain what it has been till now, a big landing for steamboats, to reach which exorbitant rates for passage were exacted, not to speak of the time wasted in traveling to and fro.

We must get out of the wilderness. Now to the point.

We are in favor of allowing the N. O. Pacific to have the use of the City's front, between America and Spain street and to give them right of way on Front and some side streets, to a depot ground on the batture between Convention and Boulevard, which the City will also allow them to use.

These privileges would not interfere with the coal landing, saw mill, or any other of the city's contracts.

The company should not be given free wharfage privileges for steamers landing at their wharves, except perhaps, those coming to discharge railroad iron or material to be used by their roads.

The right of other railroads to use the landings, wharves and depots of the company, upon paying a pro-rata share of expenses incurred and to be incurred, should be reserved by the city.

In a word, the river front assigned to the N. O. Pacific Company, should be the railroad landing and union depot of Baton Rouge.

The city of Baton Rouge can grant these privileges without any detriment to her interests.

The Council, viewing both the past and the future, should act intelligently in the matter. It cannot afford to have its good judgment swayed by men who jump hastily at conclusions.

Baton Rouge can't afford any mistakes just now.

GEN. ZEBULON YORK.

From the Natchez Democrat we clip the narrative headed "Excerpted from Vidalia," in which our good friend and Brigade commander, Gen. Zebulon York, occupies a well-deserved prominent place. We remember him, when in 1861, after leaving rich estates behind him, he appeared in the tattered field to offer up his life, if necessary, to the Southern cause. His name was always associated with everything that was brave and honorable. Withal, he was then as he is now, the same gay, genial, jovial gentleman, and kind-hearted friend. Though his empty sleeve bears silent evidence that the veteran has left a stout arm on the field of battle, he looks as active and almost as young as when, between-marches, he besieged the hearts of the fairest of Virginia's daughters. We are not prepared to say, either, that the gallant Brigadier has given up in despair all hopes in the direction of that sex, to which the sternest soldier will pay homage. He is yet a bachelor, ready to surrender, we trust, at the first summons that comes from the right quarter.

We love and esteem him so, that we will ask our readers to pardon us if we imagine that everybody who knows him feels the same. Hence the reproduction in the CAPITOLIAN of the memoirs in question.

Governor Stone, Col. Yancey, of the Copiahan, Col. F. T. Cooper, of the Jackson Comet and a number of other prominent and distinguished gentlemen were to be in attendance at the Convention of the Press of Mississippi, which is being held at Aberdeen, in that State. Efforts will be made to hold the meeting of the Press Association of Louisiana, on the first Monday of September next, in the Senate chamber of the new Capitol. We are sure that the citizens of Baton Rouge would be delighted to welcome the Governor and other gentlemen together with the editorial fraternity on this occasion.

Reef's Gilt Edge Tonic Restores the

URBAN POPULATION.

Corrected Returns from Towns Having a Population of 1000 and Under 10,000 in the States of Louisiana, Texas, Florida and Mississippi.

Table with columns for State (Louisiana, Texas, Florida, Mississippi) and Town names with corresponding population figures.

Who says that Baton Rouge is not "some pumpkins?" She leads a whole raft full of little cities and towns who talk big about their prospects.

We want the world to know that ours was a big town before the Capital was re-established within her limits. What won't it be after the Capitol is rebuilt and the N. O. Pacific Railroad puts us in communication with the entire railroad system of the United States.

Yet, it is said that we are puffing up the burg. But figures won't lie.

We tell our readers that back of Baton Rouge lays the most fertile highland county in the State, densely wooded with the best of timber on lands, vast areas of which are unoccupied, that will produce the finest vegetables and fruits, besides corn, cotton, cane, tobacco and every other cereal grown in the South.

In front are the rich lowlands of the Mississippi valley, as productive as those of the Nile.

It is upon these exhibits that we call upon enterprising men and capitalists to come here and make their headquarters at the Capital of Louisiana, which in very few years will be a beautiful, populous and growing city.

We only need to break up the old fogysm and pull-backism that withers too many towns, to show up soon a gem of an inland city.

A few men of brains, capital and liberal spirit will completely revolutionize the place and finally awaken our Rip-Van-Winkles.

The Eldorado of Louisiana is right here, for all such, and no mistake.

CONKLING AND PLATT HOLDING THE BAG.

Alas, the assertion that Republics are ungrateful, is being verified in the case of the New York Senators, who, shorn of the power to give the boys the coveted slices of "chicken pie," are being abandoned by their former friends in the hour of dire necessity. The unfortunate statesmen having had the "under dog" put over them by Blaine and Garfield, have lost the first round.

There will be war in the camp of the Republicans, between the Stalwarts and the half breeds, who are enjoying the chestnuts that the first have pulled from under the Democratic paw.

We are very much mistaken if a pulling down of the pillars of the temple does not occur at the next Presidential campaign.

The following is the account of the first day's balloting in the New York Assembly:

In the Assembly to-day Mr. Draper offered a resolution that at 12 o'clock the House proceed to name two candidates for vacancies in the United States Senate, first naming a senator to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Roscoe Conkling. In case no one is named by a majority the fact to be entered on the journal and the House to proceed in like manner to name a candidate to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Thos. C. Platt. Adopted.

When the hour of noon arrived the Senate proceeded to vote for United States senator in place of Thos. C. Platt, resigned. The vote stood as follows: For Thos. C. Platt 8, Chauncey M. Depew 7, Francis Kernan 7, Warner Miller 2, Sherman S. Rogers 1, Eldred G. Lapham 2, Joseph H. Choate 1, Judge Noah Davis 2, Wm. A. Wheeler 1, Geo. H. Sharpe 1. The Senate then voted for a successor to fill the short term of Roscoe Conkling. The vote stood as follows: For Roscoe Conkling 9, Sherman S. Rogers 5, John C. Jacobs 6, Geo. B. Bradley 1, Chas. J. Folger 2, Gov. Cornell 3, Wm. A. Wheeler 4, Theodore M. Pomeroy 2. No one receiving a majority the Senate adjourned.

In the assembly at 12 o'clock the

speaker announced that under the order of the House it would now proceed to vote for United States senator in place of Roscoe Conkling, resigned. Each member, as his name was called, named his candidate. The vote stood as follows:

Conkling 26, Jacobs 47, Wheeler 15, Crowley 5, Cornell 6, Wadsworth 2, Rogers 8, Miller 1, Everts 2, Edick 1, Folger 2, White 2, Chapman 1, Tremaine 2, Fenton 1, Ward 1, Pomeroy 1, Dutcher 1, Alvord 2. No candidate received a majority and the House then proceeded to vote for a senator to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Platt. The vote stood: Depew 14, Kernan 47, Platt 26, Folger 6, Lapham 6, Cornell 2, Crowley 3, Everts 5, Marton 2, Miller 3, Francis 1, Pomeroy 1, Wadsworth 2, Tremaine 3, Rogers 1, Choate 1. The chair announced that the House having failed to give a majority for any candidate the fact would be entered on the journals of the House and legislative business proceeded with.

EXCERPTED FROM VIDALIA.

BY MOSAIC.

Previous to the disagreement, between the North and South, our vis-a-vis neighbor was simply a point at which court business was transacted. In those days the court buildings, tavern, a few lawyers' offices and some three or four private residences, comprised the make-up of Vidalia. It was nothing like the mart of to-day; no mercantile business being transacted there whatever. It was, nevertheless, a lively little place, and during court days especially, many a high old time was had by its visitors, and not a few jolly episodes are still extant of the days long since passed. Among its citizens were numbered distinguished members of the bar, and for years to come, Stacy, Sparrow, McWhorter, Shaw, Rowley, Frost, Poindexter, Veazie, and A. C. Hunter, of legal lore renowned, with Tom Edwards, Vernon, Brook White, James Edwards, and others of like ilk, will be borne in memory. Its environs were the resort of those who sought to settle by the "code" all difficulties, and the crack of the rifle and report of the pistol were followed by the outpouring of the life-blood of the duelist.

On the outbreak of the war, Vidalia, small as it was, furnished its quota of gallant men who were ever to the front, and conspicuous for their gallantry. Among those who volunteered in defense of what they believed to be right, was one who was nurtured among the hills of New England, but in early life made the South his home, locating in this section, following the vocation of training the minds of the youth in the neighborhood, finally drifting into the practice of law, and journalism. But the clash of arms came, and by his noted bravery he rose rapidly, until he won the wreath and stars of a Brigadier. At all times ready for duty, he was invariably the recipient of the enemy's favors, as his scars testify. From the furlough list in time for a fight, "wounded," was scored against his name on the Adjutant's report. An incident is told of him, and vouches for, that whilst on the amputating table having a limb lopped off, the news of an engagement and advance of the enemy was received, and, contrary to the wishes and orders of his surgeons, he left the table to again chance it for his country's cause.

Another episode of his military career can be here taken in, the more specially as the scene is laid in Vidalia. At the second battle of Manassas our Vidalian received an ugly wound in the neck, and his medical advisers insisted that to avoid paralysis he should seek a warmer climate, as the rigors of a Virginia winter would do for him what the Federal bullets had failed in. He therefore left on an unlimited furlough and returned home, bringing with him his stable of horses, one of them a thoroughbred, and as fleet as the wind.

At home, the change of climate, and from camp to real life again, soon made Richard himself again, and he longed for the excitement and dangers of the tented field. He was soon to have his desire gratified, but not exactly according to the regime of Lee and Jackson.

The Federal gunboat Queen of the West had passed the Vicksburg batteries and coasted down, gleaning information from negroes. Landing at Vidalia, she put off a detachment in charge of a Lieutenant. Our Virginia soldier being notified of the enemy's advent, made his escape on the back of his favorite steed, to a point on Lake Concordia. Here he waited, but there were no signs of pursuit, and it being cold, damp and disagreeable, the reckless army like became paramount over caution, and determined him to ride back, see what the blue-coats were up to, and perhaps have an opportunity to strike a blow

in his espoused cause. The hotel was reached without any sign of the enemy at which point he heard the Lieutenant in command sing out: "I guess as we have to halt everyone that passes, you had best get down," at full cock. A halt was of course made, but the noble animal which he rode seemed to snuff an enemy, for he reared and plunged, became fractious and hard to manage. "Get down, I say," reiterated the officer. "You see my horse is wild, and hard to hold," replied our friend, who was, during the spurring operation, working his revolver to hand.

The by-play was good. With pistol presented, backed by his troops, stood the Lieutenant, while it seemed as if the rider would be literally thrown into the arms of his would-be captors, by his restive, unruly animal. A spring of the thoroughbred towards the troops would be followed by a rear and plunge aside, then—a shot rang clear and defiant on the crisp night air, and with thundering hoofs the horse was madly chasing the wind, neck-and-neck, as it were, bearing away his rider to safety from the Queen's men, shot after shot following the gallant steed and rider, but to no purpose.

The Lieutenant was dumb from astonishment, and as silent as the form of him lying on the greensward, who never again would answer to roll-call, and was only brought to realize his position on hearing the harsh stern voice of Capt. Elliott, his commander, saying, "You have played—! Didn't you know that was the d-d rebel, Col. York, we were after?"

But it was too late, and curses would not turn the Colonel from the Virginia trail, which he was following as ardently as if he were to keep tryst with his lady-love.

Back to his old scenes again the days flew rapidly until the curtain was to be drawn upon the drama at Appomattox, when he was ordered by Gen. Lee, to North Carolina, at a point on the Yankton river, with instructions to hold a bridge until the passage of President Davis was safely made. How well the behest was followed, the Federal General Stoneman, supported by 4,400 men and 12 guns, can tell. An unconditional surrender of the bridge, troops, etc., was demanded, and the laconic answer "come and take it" given. For days skirmishing with the enemy in front and then retreating through the covered bridge, drawing Stoneman on, and repulsing his charges time and time again, the position was successfully held, until Johnston drove the enemy to the mountains and the President with his staff and escort made the crossing. How fearful the destruction made by the little band of 400 fighting men and five pieces of artillery, under our Vidalia Colonel—(now a Brigadier)—can be imagined from the language of Gen. Stoneman.

Gen. York had fulfilled Gen. Lee's instructions to the letter, and was making his way to the trans-Mississippi Department, where it was intended by the Confederate government head to make another stand, but ran into the lines of Stoneman, whom he had so soundly thrashed shortly before, and was made prisoner. Referring to the repulse at Yankton river, Gen. Stoneman asked his former adversary, the strength of his forces at the bridge. "Four hundred effective men and five pieces of artillery," was the reply. The Federal General was surprised; musing a while, he said: "I could have taken your position, General, but at a great sacrifice than I experienced." "Never, sir," was the warm reply. "The bridge of Lodi was nothing to what the Yankton river bridge would have been. Your whole force would have been decimated. You could not have taken it, Gen. Stoneman."

Paroled by his captor, Gen. York received many courtesies from Stoneman and returned to his adopted home, where he has quietly lived, bearing a vivid recollection of his campaigns, but realizing fully that the war closed with the surrender of Lee, turned his sword into the plowshare, and endeavors by hard knocks to retrieve in part, the handsome fortune which took wings from him on the collapse of the Confederacy.

The many patrons of Mrs. Knight's Boarding House, at 123 Carondelet street, New Orleans, will be happy to learn that her death will not cause the closing of that favorite stopping place of the Baton Rougeans. Miss Hattie Knight, writes us that having associated with her a lady of experience, she will continue to receive boarders, and would be pleased to see her Baton Rouge friends at her house, whenever they have occasion to visit the city. We hope to see our friends give the worthy young lady a liberal share of patronage.



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