Tri-Weekly Capitolian

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BATON ROUGE AUGUST 6, 1881.

A lie flies like a swallow; multiplies itself like the caterpillar; is accepted everywhere like the visits of a king; it is a royal guest for whom the gates fly open and the crowds applaud.

The Farmerville Gazette says: "A crazy man, crazed by benzine, wanted to kill all the lawyers in town last week. Let him wait until our next court, when he will have more subjects, and can commence with the judge."

A cocked revolver was found in a mail bag at Boston. The package was addressed to a young lady at Norwood, Rhode Island, to the care of another young lady. The fellow who mailed it should be incontinently hung if he could be found.

The Gubernatorial contest in Mississippi, between Stone and Barksdale, is growing warm. The general belief is that neither of these gentlemen will be nominated. In the heat of the contest a dark horse will trot off with the laurels.

A Philadelphia Clergyman who married a couple a few days ago and was cheated out of his fee, the bridegroom promising to call the next day and pay him, advertised the wedding in a city paper, and added: "No cards, no cake, no cash, no certificate."

Almost disastrous fire visited Whitehall, Muskegon county, Mich., last night, sweeping almost the entire length of the main business street. Nearly every place of business is burned out. The loss is roughly estimated at $130,000. A fair amount of insurance.

A servant girl was left in charge of a house at Ottumwa, Ia., recently. A fellow passing by insulted her. She quietly called him back. When he was in reach she grabbed him and gave him a beating that delighted all that part of the city. When he got away his face was so torn out of shape that his mother wouldn't have known him.

The following, from the National Police Gazette, will be news to a great many Louisianians: "A young fellow in Rouen, La., borrowed an old trunk from his aunt some time ago, and when he got ready to return it the other day, he found that it had a false bottom and $16,000 in the hidden recess. Now he, his aunt, and a junk dealer from whom the woman bought the trunk have gone to law over the possession of the money."

A Dakota Ranchman became convinced that life was not worth living for, but desired to hear all that could be said on the other side before committing suicide. His only companion at the ranch was a boy, whom he gave one hour to dissuade him from his purpose. The youth used all the arguments he could think of, and read some appropriate passages of Scripture, but failed to change the man's mind. At the end of an hour the misanthrope shot himself.

The Northern press are swift to denounce a Southern community if an outrage is perpetrated in it and the criminal is not brought to justice. And yet some days since the confidential clerk of a wealthy beer manufacturer in New York while taking $10,000 to a bank for deposit, was robbed in one of the most public thoroughfares of the city by three men, who drove in front of his wagon, leaped into it and seized the money, and back into their own wagon and rapidly drove off. Up to date there is not the slightest clue to the robbers.

The Congressional Commission on the Yorktown centennial met last Saturday in Washington. The Yorktown Centennial Association was represented by invitation by the President, General Superintendent and Secretary, and an agreement was arrived at as to the arrangements to be made. The Temple Farm property of the Association has been accepted as the ground of encampment of the military, and the portion required for that purpose has been placed under the charge of Col. Craighill, United States army, who will at once lay out streets for tents and arrange for the distribution af water. Wharves are to be built for the accommodation of the vessels attending. The general programme of the Yorktown Centennial Association, already promulgated, is endorsed.

"CITIZEN" MORALIZES.

We this week paid a visit to the above establishment and will endeavor to give our patrons a brief description of same.

The Factory is located on Hollywood plantation the property of our friend Mr. H. Von Phul, which is situated on the Mississippi river, twelve miles below the city of Baton Rouge.

The building is a brick structure, two stories high, 250 feet long by forty feet wide, slate roof, with skylights and towers, giving the building a very imposing and substantial appearance.

The interior arrangements appear to be perfect and we doubt not that they embrace all the modern improvements known to the sugar business.

It afforded us pleasure to be informed that this model establishment was the result of home skill and industry. The building was erected under the immediate supervision of Mr. Jas. Mallon; brick work by Messrs Jno. Garentine and Tony Pino, carpenter work by Mr. J. J. Castello and sons, all of our city.

The machinery, steam train and boilers from our enterprising friend Mr M. J. Williams, have worked to entire satisfaction and are indeed well worth inspection by those who contemplate improvements of a like nature, as they combine all modern improvements and are a model of simplicity of structure, with compactness and durability.

The vacuum pan, centrifugals and other machinery appertaining to same was manufactured and erected by that truly enterprising and substantial firm of Messrs. Shakspeare, Smith & Co., of New Orleans. The pan is what is known as a dry vacuum. Eight feet diameter, with a capacity of 15,000 pounds sugar at a strike.

Mr. Von Phul is very enthusiastic in praise of the perfect working of all the machinery furnished by these gentlemen. Not only is the pan and its appurtenances a grand success, but Messrs. Shakspeare, Smith & Co., have the happy faculty of giving their patrons not only perfect machinery, but the gentlemen sent to erect same are models of competency and despatch. Too much cannot be said in praise of Chief Engineer, Mr. J. McDonald and his able assistant, Mr. Maver. Mr. Von Phul fully believes that if you want general satisfaction, get your machinery from Shakspeare's Foundry.

From the above description, it will be readily seen, that this establishment is capable of doing a very large business. We are assured that its capacity for granulating syrup is not less than 50,000 pounds daily. From an advertisement to be found in another column, M. V. P. solicits business from his friends and the general public, who may feel disposed to adopt this profitable method of making sugar. There is no doubt but by the use of the vacuum pan you get more sugar from a given quantity of cane juice. 2d, the quality of sugar is infinitely better. 3d, this is a very great saving of fuel, time and leakage. Having examined samples of sugar made at the Factory, we do not hesitate to say it compares favorably with any sugar of the kind in the market—and then you know it is *pure* sugar. No medicine, no poison.

We sincerely trust that the Hollywood Central Factory will receive a liberal share of patronage and cordially recommend the establishment to our friends.

Chief Inspector Parker of the post-office department, has received information of the arrest in Colorado of Ham White, the noted mail robber and desperado, formerly of Texas. In April, 1877 White was convicted in Texas of highway robbery of the United States mail and sentenced to imprisonment for life at Moundsville. W. Va. He was the daring high wayman, who it was known, had murdered a number of men. The president was induced to pardon White last spring.

This, it is throught, was done without the full knowledge of White's crimes. Immediately upon receiving his pardon he entered upon his career as a highwayman, organized his gang and robbed stages in Texas, Arkansas, New Mexico and Colorado. He will be brought to trial at once in Colorado.

Louis Hoch gives the following warning to the Shreveport policemen: "One of the city policemen, I was informed by my wife when I came home to-night, shot at my dog in my yard during the day. I wish to warn him, or any of them against a repetition of such conduct, as they may discover that I am a better marksman than they are."

Hurrah for the World!

The First Railway Train Debouched in Front of the New Capitol.

The Locomotive Whistles at 1:26 P. M., on Monday, the First of August, 1881.

The New Orleans Morning Mail Delivered at 2:15 P. M.

Render Unto Cæsar that Which is Cæsar's.

Several years ago, when gloom pervaded the minds of the people of Louisiana and of the Crescent City, whose commerce was dwindling away month after month, E. B. Wheelock, known then as a wholesale druggist of that city, perceiving that New Orleans was being shorn of her trade by her rivals, was seized with the determination to help her to regain the better portion of her losses by urging the construction of a railroad that would strike the Red River valley and Northeastern Texas.

He set to work at once, calling upon the business men and property holders to unite their means and influence to achieve the great consummation he had in view. The aid he received was insufficient to do more than grade a considerable portion of the road-bed. The citizens of New Orleans, when called upon to vote a tax, refused to do so, and Mr. Wheelock ruined in means, but undismayed in his courage and resolution, continued his efforts, reduced then to the mere advocacy of the construction of the great railway.

There was a time, even, so we have been told, when men shrugged their shoulders whe hen described the great benefits which would accrue to Louisiana and the profits the road would give to the capitalists who would furnish the means for its completion.

Never flinching in his purpose, after exhausting his influence among the capitalists of New Orleans, he sought those of the East, and at last Mr. Gould was convinced and his means pledged to the achievement of the grand undertaking.

The man of iron will and indomitable pluck had wrenched success over obstacles that would have appalled almost any other but him. Within a few weeks the New Orleans Pacific will be numbered among the great and the richest railroads of the United States.

The man who has brought this about is no other than E. B. Wheelock, who has entitled himself to the everlasting gratitude of the people of New Orleans and of the State, among whom should be neither least nor last those of the restored Capital of Louisiana.

Our people had suffered so many disappointments in the matter of railroads, that they had come to the belief that many years would roll around ere they would be joined to the great roads of the country by iron links.

The last doubt was removed on yesterday, at 1:26 P. M. when amid the booming of cannon from this side, the first railway passenger train made its appearance across the river and stopped at a point opposite the new Capital.

To be sure that we were not mistaken, we crossed the river with many others and approached the iron horse which was puffing and soon steamed away towards New Orleans.

Baton Rouge is happier since then and it seems as though people move about faster than heretofore, and that there are more of them on the streets.

Only ninety-eight miles to New Orleans, a run that as soon as the road will have become firm, we can hope to make, in less than four hours!

Is there not good reason to rejoice?

A STANDARD (?) OF COLORS.

And now comes the plaintiff, through the Advocate, under the name of "Economy" who, being bad off to find something to growl at enters a complaint against the City Council because it has seen fit to follow the usage among private individuals and municipalities, by making provision to present a set of colors to the new steamer "City of Baton Rouge."

To sustain his complaint "Economy" boldly swells the cost of the colors "to two or three hundred dollars or more," whereas the true amount is but one hundred dollars.

His public spirit moves him to suggest that the Councilmen should acknowledge the compliment paid to every citizen of Baton Rouge, by footing the bill out of their own pockets. In a word he is willing, patriotically, to sacrifice his uncle, his cousins and relatives on the altar of his country for the good of the cause.

Economy ought to be made acquainted with the fact that some of the Councilmen are getting tired of that kind of thankless generosity. Scarcely two months have elapsed since several of them went down in their pockets to contribute in purchasing twenty-five acres of land for the railroad across the river, while many of the taxpayers he speaks of wouldn't give a single cent.

A few years ago the pullback policy had made Baton Rouge a good place to get away from. At that juncture men of judgment and liberal views, while re-establishing the credit of the city, went to work zealously to bring about the restoration of the Capital. Besides using judiciously, as the sequel has shown, the city's funds, they spent their own means and time and succeeded in achieving that consummation, the effects of which are visible through the improvements that are going on all over the city, and not later than yesterday, by the appearance of a railway train opposite the new Capitol.

Our mechanics find no difficulty in procuring work from which they are enabled to give bread to their families. In fine, the most hopeful feeling, very justly pervades the community.

And now that a new steamer is about to appear on our great river, bearing on her wheelhouse, as a compliment, the name of Baton Rouge, there is found a man who cries out against an appropriation of one hundred dollars, to present the fine vessel a set of colors.

It is so small a matter that we feel the blush of shame cover our cheek when we see this action brought out in the public prints.

People of the Capital of Louisiana would you refuse to present a one hundred dollars set of colors to the steamer City of Baton Rouge? And if so, what do you expect the citizens of your State to say of you.

We are proud to think that such men honor the CAPITOLIAN by not seeking its columns for the purpose of giving publicity to such pitiable complaints.

We here say it without hesitation that we will never represent such an element of our community, which we know is, fortunately for the public good, in a very small minority.

We wish to represent the liberal minded and progressive element of this city, the large majority, we are happy to say.

It is time that public sentiment should exhibit itself to put the seal of its condemnation upon such complainants, whose publications belittle us as a community in the eyes of the world.

We are ashamed to read such recriminations in a public journal of our city.

A special to the News from Corsicana says: "Deputy Sheriff Cubley and posse started out Thursday for the residence of a couple of cattle and horse thieves named Wesson, with warrants for their arrest. Meeting the men they ordered them to surrender. Dan Wesson said he would die first, and attempted to draw his revolver, whereupon the deputy sheriff sent a bullet through his brain. Tom Wesson was arrested and lodged in jail.