Morehouse Clarion.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL of the PARISH.

BASTROP, LOUISIANA.
FRIDAY, : : : MARCH 4, 1881.

A. C. McMEANS : : EDITOR.

F. SCHROEDER.....R. M'FARLIN
SCHROEDER & McFARLIN,
PUBLISHERS.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

There will be preaching at the Baptist Church during the year 1881 on the second and third Sundays and Saturday nights before in each month.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Sixth Judicial District—Morehouse and West Carroll. J. Harvey Brigham, Judge; Ed F. Newman, Dist. Att'y. Morehouse—Jury terms—First Monday in February and September. Civil terms—Second Monday in May and November.

Thos. W. Williams, Representative.

W. P. Douglass, Sheriff, and ex-officio Tax Collector.

E. W. Ross, Clerk and ex-officio Recorder of mortgages, etc.

Wm. B. Taylor, Coroner.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

The Clarion and Chicago Weekly News, one year, $2.

The Clarion and Detroit Free Press, one year, $2.85.

The Clarion and Courier-Journal one year, $2.85.

The Clarion and Philadelphia Weekly Times, $2.85.

The Clarion and Weekly Missouri Republican, one year, $2.50.

The Clarion and Harper's Bazar, one year, $4.85.

The Clarion and Frank Leslies Lady's Journal, one year, $4.60.

The Clarion and Godey's Lady's Book, one year, $3.10.

The Clarion and Peterson's Magazine, one year, $3.10

The Clarion and Demorest's Monthly, one year, $3.90.

The Clarion and New Orleans Weekly Democrat, one year, $2.50.

The Clarion and the Home and Farm, one year, $2.00.

SYMPATHETIC JURORS.

There is no one fact more obvious to the casual observer than that which discloses a laxity of purpose in the execution of the criminal law by pettit jurors. In days by-gone men were accustomed to suffer the vengeance of justice for the violation of the law. Jurors were conscientious and did not hesitate to exact an atonement from a criminal. But in these fast, progressive days of ours men commit the most atrocious crimes, perpetrate the most horrible deeds, over-ride the sternest edicts of the great civil and moral law, place themselves at the mercy seat of twelve men who are sworn to act "according to the law and the evidence," and after days of expense and tedium, the twelve sympathetic jurors come to the absurd conclusion that the criminal is "justifiable" and turn him loose. This is wrong. It is subversive of order and repugnant to the spirit of the law. No one can deny that bold deeds of criminality are on the increase in our country. The terrors and threatenings of the law do not check crime. Vicious men spurn, and deride, and challenge the scale of justice. They trample upon the most sacred injunctions of the law with impunity. They scoff at the "findings" and investigations of Grand Juries. They look for a full vindication of their innocence from the quirks of shrewd attorneys and the squirmings of sympathetic jurors. They enter the "temple of justice," and, with apparent earnestnes, demand a trial, assured by the sympathetic world that an acquittal will most certainly be the verdict of any jury. And the prediction of friends and lawyers is almost invariably true. We spoke to a disinterested lawyer the other day as to his opinion of the verdict of a jury who were listening to the investigation of a murder case, and his ready reply was that the prisoner had the sympathy of the jury, and, of course, he would be acquitted.

The question now is, should sympathy control the deliberations and decisions of twelve men who have been selected by the State to see that her dignity shall not be insulted, and to see that the property and lives of her citizens shall not be imperiled by villains and murderers? We think not. True, human life is precious and liberty is priceless, and when a man voluntarily or involuntarily places either in the hands of twelve rational, unprejudiced men, it is natural to expect that all of the elements of mercy and pity will be enlisted in favor of the criminal. This is more especially the case after the crime, no matter how shocking when committed, has grown old. The magnitude of the offence diminishes as time creeps on, and after the first outbursts of public indignation have subsided little effort is made to have the transgressor brought to justice.

There is too much sentimentalism exercised by jurors; or, in other words, jurors are too apt to accept the high-strung sentimentalism of lawyers for law and argument. Let a man of money and friends commit an enormous crime, enter the court house followed by a crowd of lawyers, demand a trial and he is just as certain to be acquitted as the sun shines. His acquittal incites other men to perform like acts of lawlessness, and thus crime is on the increase owing to the failure of sympathetic jurors to do their duty. More justice and less sympathy would tend to lessen the criminal docket of our courts most astonishingly.

"PROHIBITION."

A fair correspondent takes the editor of the Clarion to task, and with a dictatorial pomposity reads him a severe lecture as to how he *should* have written his article last week on the "Whisky Traffic." We thank our correspondent for her generous advice. Like all human beings editors make egregious errors, and, like some human beings, they are ever ready to confess their errors.

We really do not remember that the idea of worrying our readers with "statistics" ever occurred to us when we began our editororial last week; if it had, we should have dismissed it from our knowledge box immediately, if not sooner, for we have a most holy horror for statistics in any shape or on any subject. We believe most people detest statistical literature. We are satisfied they do, when figures of such immense value as those used by our esteemed correspondent, announce the oceans of whisky annually made in this country, and then remember how difficult it sometimes is to get a "we sma' dhrap." It's perfectly torturing to tell a poor thirsty man that millions and billions of gallons of whisky are being made annually and then inform him that he can't have any. No, the "statistic dodge" won't work worth a cent.

But then we are certainly surprised that our gifted correspondent should deride our suggestion that the suppression of intemperance must be brought about by the pulpit—she says "prayer." The "good book," the contents of which we are not marvelously familiar with, be it said to our shameful regret, sustains us in our suggestion. It emphatically declares that the doctrines of the Savior, who was literally opposed to intemperance—albeit he took a little wine on one occasion—shall overcome all enemies to morality. Intemperance is evidently a tremendous enemy—looked at from a statistician's point of view. When that happy day dawns upon us that will witness the lamb and the lion sleeping in the same bed, then we may expect to see King Alcohol dethroned, and on his seat will sit great urns of limpid, pellucid water and flaming decanters of ice-cold lemonade. We have heard preachers and other good folks pray fervently for that day, and that may be the cause of our confounding the pulpit with "prayers and moral suasion." Be that as it may, we hope to live to see that blessed day.

The fact is, we still contend that it is folly to legislate against drinking whisky. It is unreasonable. It is beyond the jurisdiction of law-makers. Let the State of Louisiana pass a sweeping law that would shut up every whisky shop in her borders, and four-fifths of the smokehouses and cellars in the State would soon become the receptacle of a barrel of whisky. Men who now never drink more than once a week—when they go to town—would become daily tipplers. Boys who never touch a drop would be tempted to "taste the unclean thing," and drunkenness — stupid, horrid, damnable drunkenness — would curse the homes of the land and wrench the heart-string of thousands of mothers and sisters. You can persuade a man to be moral and sober, but you cannot *force* him to be.

Again, we thank our fair correspondent for her pithy lecture, with the hope that her pencil may be often heard from in these columns.

STATE NEWS.

The Gretna Courier thinks more of its rural exchanges than of a good dinner.

Six wards out of eight voted against whisky license in Sabine parish last week. Another good section for "druggists."

Linden E. Bently of the Donaldsonville Chief, has the reputation of being one of the best writers in the State. He *is* hard to turn down.

Orange Benjamin and George Peace got drunk the other day near Colfax, and Orange put a load of buck shot into the breast of George. Both descendants of Ham.

Two hostile merchants met on the streets of New Orleans the other day when one gave the other a genuine cow-hiding. That beats "shooting it out" all to pieces.

There is not a delinquent tax payer in the parish of St. John. The people of that parish evidently appreciate the front name of him for whom it was called.

Baton Rouge can boast of two as live and interesting newspaper as any town in the country. The Capitolian and Advocate have no superior in point of editorial ability.

A negro lover shot his adored sweetheart in Grant parish because she refused him her soft and sable hand. Darkies labor very hard to keep up with the fashions and customs of the age.

The editor *pro. tem.* of the Vienna Sentinel is afraid Walker will get lost in New Orleans, and never get home again. We are not alarmed; Walker is under the protecting wing of the Monroe papers.

Webster parish pays twelve hundred dollars annually to other parishes for maintaining her prisoners. Webster needs a new jail, and the Tribune wants the Police Jury to have one built.

The intervening space of earth that separated Lake Concordia from the Mississippi river caved in the other night and the Lake united with the Father of Waters. The union blots out forever another distinct body of water. Lake Concordia is no more.

Rayville is tormented with tramps and burglars. One night last week when a gentleman of that town went to his room to retire he found a burly, impudent tramp snugly tucked away in his bed. The Beacon wants the worthless chaps driven from the town.

The "Clarion" Man Lectured.

Editor of Clarion:

DEAR SIR.—In your last issue you came out in quite a breezy, readable article upon "Legislation vs. Whisky Tradic." There was one error in your enthusiasm, it seriously weakened when you came to the taking hold part. You were not on the side of legislation. You showed a woman's weakness in thinking the matter must be trusted to prayer and moral suasion. You ought to have plunged into statistics and enlightened your readers of the enormous magnitude of this great evil you talked so prettily against. You ought to have said, "Gentlemen of the Jury," no, you ought to have said, "My white and colored brethering. In the United States there are 175,266 places where alcoholic beverages are sold, 5,662 distilleries, and 2,830 breweries. The direct cost of this business is estimated to be $700,000,000, and the indirect cost of it to be three times as much more. To make this liquor it took 13,985,745 bushels of corn, 2,838,933 bushels of rye, and 2,801,307 gallons of molasses, all of which is diverted from its proper use, and worse than lost to the nation. The revenue paid to the government for the year ending June, 1879, for distilled and fermented liquors was $62,299,607.77. It is also estimated that from 60,000 to 100,000 persons become victims to drunkenness and death every year, and three times that number of widows and orphans left to fill the land with their wail of woe. Out of this misery, tears and suffering, the government realizes an annual revenue of $60,000,000 at a price of about $500 per head for loss of citizens." You ought to have said: "Now read, study, ponder these statistics, these startling facts; imprint them indelibly in your memory, and form out to yourselves a firm course of action for remedy. We have had one revolution. Peace is established. Politics has settled into quietness, and as this is an age of reform, now is our time for active work. For the next four years we will have little else upon which to consolidate our thoughts and actions, but the exposure and uprooting of this greatest and most gigantic evil of our day. Let us do ourselves the honor to help ripen public opinion of the blight of this overgrown monster. In our hands let type be as free as air to show in blazing light the facts of its appalling terrors. Tho' our efforts may be feeble, we can feel an honest pride in having helped to give the government strength to strike down at the root in spite of money interest the one legalized crime of the world. We will have helped raise the strong arm of the law in our own defense!"

If you had come out as above it would have been unspeakably refreshing to thirsty souls. It was very wrong in you to become so exercised over the "personal rights" of men to drink whisky and "produce a cankerous, poisonous sore that will torment generations unborn." And then it was a thing of sorrow for you to brag about the "dead letter" business of our Sunday law. So many States are legislating against whisky, the feeling is growing so wide-spread and strong, we temperance people can not but hope Congress will in the near future give to this country a prohibition law as a crown for future greatness.

But for the present, for the sake of the generations already born, for the sake of those "powerless to resist the enchanting hallucinations of Bacchanalian revelries," for the sake of those already in the clutches of the "relentless enemy," just whet your pencil and stir up our Police Jury to give us a prohibition parish law. I have heard they were ten in number, and I know from the way you sometimes write, you can "solder close impossibilities and make them kiss." You will accomplish this, will have created a general, a mighty good. Thousands will "rise up and call you blessed." As for the unregenerated, well, as for the unregenerated, and for the sake of the poor wretch whose wife will pull out the barrel faucet, and for the one who is afraid to keep it in quantities on account of fire, you are philanthropic. You can go into the drug store business, help them and yourself too. R. F.

President Garfield's family consist of himself, wife, mother, one daughter, and two sons, His daughter's name is Mollie. She is about sixteen, and is said to be beautiful and intellectual. Garfield is the only President whose mother ever had the proud privilege of seeing inaugurated.

The parish of Lincoln and the town of Vienna need a tinner.

Our latest market reports are dated Tuesday, 1st, on which day cotton in New Orleans sold as follows: Ordinary, 8¼; good ordinary, 9½; low middling, 10¼. On the same day of last week prices were as follows: Ordinary, 8⅜; good ordinary, 9⅝; low middling, 10⅜.

Senator Matt. H. Carpenter, of Wisconsin, died in Washington City last week. He was one of the ablest lawyers this country ever produced, and was a brilliant, powerful statesman. His demise has caused a vacancy in the Republican ranks that will be hard to fill as Carpenter filled it.

New Advertisements.

DISSOLUTION.

The Commercial Partnership of S. Wolff & Bro., composed of Sam Wolff and Bernard Wolff has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business heretofore carried on by said firm will in future be conducted and carried on by sam Wolff and Benedict Silbernagel, under the firm name of Wolff & Silbernagel,
SAM WOLFF.
BERNARD WOLFF.
Bastrop, La., March 1st, 1881.

Co-Partnership Notice

Sam Wolff and Benedict Silbernagel have this day formed a commercial partnership, under the firm name and style of Wolff & Silbernagel. Benedict Silbernagel having purchased the interest of Bernard Wolff in the commercial partnership of S. Wolff & Bro., this latter named firm has been dissolved by mutual consent. The new firm of Wolff & Silbernagel assume all existing liabilities of the firm of Wolff & Bro.
SAM WOLFF,
BENEDICT SILBERNAGEL.
Bastrop, La., March 1st, 1881.

SUCCESSION SALE.

STATE OF LOUISIANA—Sixth Dist. Court—Parish of Morehouse. Succession of Richard Langlow, deceased.

By virtue of an order of sale issued from the Hon 6th District Court, and to me directed as Tutrix, administering said succession, I will on

MONDAY, the 11th day of April, 1881, at the last place of residence of deceased at public auction, between the hours prescribed by law, offer for sale the land belonging to said succession, described as follows: A tract of land, described as commencing at the northeast corner of a tract of land, described in Notarial Book "K." pp. 763, 764, and 765 in section 39, township 21, north range 7 east, said starting point being in the center of the ditch, dividing the Andrews place from the Warren Alford place distance on a line bearing south 39 degrees, west 33.12 chains from the line between section 39 and 40, in township 21, north range 7 east, thence west along the ditch 11.14 chains, thence north 60 degrees, west 17.96 chains, thence north 29 degrees east 11.14 chains, thence south 60 degrees, east 17.96 chains to the place of beginning containing 20 acres, also one horse.

Terms of sale—cash, at not less than appraisement.
SARAH FRANCIS LANGLOW,
March 4th, '81. Tutrix.

NOTICE.

Land Office at New Orleans La., February 11th, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or clerk of Court at Bastrop, La., on 26th March, 1881, viz. Caroline Turner (widow) Homestead No 397 for the north half of northwest quarter, section 22, township 21, N. 6 E. Louisiana Meridian. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: David Jones, Peter McCrae, Simon Lapoel and Nelson King, of Morehouse parish, La.

Also Altha R. Carter, (Widow) Homestead No 409, for the northwest quarter of northwest quarter section 26, T 20, N. 5 E. Louisiana Meridian. She names the follswing witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. O. Hightower, M. O. Hightower, William Williams and Robert Williams, of Morehouse parish, La.

Also Annie R. Hope, (Widow) adjoining Farm Homestead, No. 664, for the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter section 33, T. 23, N. 6 E. and northeast quarter of northeast quarter section 4, township 22, N. 6 E. Louisiana Meridian. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz. John H. Cain, E. W. Seals, Wm Day and R. R. Newman, of Morehouse parish, La.
GEO. BALDEY,
feb18-5t Register.

SUCCESSION SALE.

STATE OF LOUISIANA—6th District Court, parish of Morehouse. In the matter of the succession of Benjamin F Furniss, deceased.

By virtue of an order to me directed from the Hon. 6th District Court in and for the parish of Morehouse, I, Emeline Furniss, Administratrix of the estate of B. F. Furniss, deceased, will on

WEDNESDAY, the 16th day of March, 1881, at the late residence of said B F. Furniss, in this parish, at the hours of 12 o'clock M., offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, the following described property belonging to the estate of B F Furniss, deceased, to wit:

The southwest quarter of southeast quarter, and 24 acres on western side of the northwest quarter of southeast quarter, of section 15. The east half of the southwest quarter and the southeast quarter of section 23, township 2, north of Range 6, east, containing 3 4 acres, more or less. Also 100 bushels corn, more or less, mules, horses, colts, twenty head of cattle, more or less, one wagon, one hack and harness, and a lot of other smaller articles of personal property.

Terms of sale—For Cash at not less than the inventoried appraisement.
EMELINE FURNISS,
feb11-5t Administratrix.

SHERIFF'S SALE

STATE OF LOUISIANA—6th District Court, Parish of Morehouse. Alfred H. Isaacson vs. E. Neuwirth. No. 5577.

By virtue of a writ of fi fa. issued by the Hon. 6th District Court, in and for the parish of Morehouse, in the above entitled case and to me directed as Sheriff of said parish and State, I have seized, as the property of the defendant E. Neuwirth, as directed in the writ, and will proceed to sell at the door of the court house in said parish, within the hours prescribed by law, at public auction, to the highest bidder on

SATURDAY, the 19th day of March, 1881, the following described lot of land as pointed out in the writ, and described as situated in lots No. 44 and 45, in block 6 of the town of Bastrop, commencing at a point on Washington street at the southeast corner of S. Sugars' lot, and thirty feet south of the northeast corner of lot 44 and running south with or fronting on Washington street twenty-one feet, and running back or west between parallel lines one hundred and fifty feet, to Mat Levy's lot, bounded east by Washington street, south by G. M. Croxton's, West by Mat Levy's, and north by S. Sugars' property.

Terms of sale—Cash with the benefit of appraisement.
W. P. DOUGLASS, Sheriff.
February 11, 1881.