

## LOCAL NEWS.

Sugar and rice planters are referred to in an advertisement of W. B. Bloomfield.

The bayou is rising gradually and planters are rejoicing over the fine opening prospects.

**McEree's WINE OF CARDUI for Weak Nerves.**

All those heating and itching humors of the scalp so troublesome to many persons, are effectually cured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. If attended to in time, these diseases are very liable to result in loss of hair.

The attention of our City Fathers is respectfully called to the fact, that a great many crossings of our most traveled streets are higher than the roadway, and considerably jolt passing vehicles. Now would be the proper time to have dirt hauled and raise the roadway, before the rains of winter set in.

The waters of the Lafourche have risen sufficiently to admit steamboats. The Steamer Assumption put in an appearance last Monday and gladdened the hearts of long suffering planters and shippers. The navigation of steamboats will prove of incalculable advantage to the shipping community.

**BLACK-DRAUGHT tea cures Constipation.**

Many sugar planters are nearing the end of their grinding; and with the present splendid weather many will come to a finish in the course of a week or two.

The season has been singularly auspicious for saving the crop; but unfortunately the crops are short in many places.

In another column will be found the card of Mrs. Jos. T. Thibodeaux, offering her services to the public as dress-maker.

She is a deserving woman, the bereaved widow of one of our most esteemed and lamented citizens, and an accomplished dress-maker.

We bespeak for her a fair share of the public patronage.

**McEree's WINE OF CARDUI, a Tonic for Women.**

Our City Fathers have had wooden banquettes made on Henry Clay street up to Clinton, down Clinton to Jackson streets, and on Cider street between St. Philip and Henry Clay streets.

These were much needed improvements, especially on Clinton street where so many of the pupils of Guion Academy have to pass daily.

Thanksgiving day passed off very quietly this year in our town. In fact it came and went unnoticed by many. We were made sensible of the fact that there was such a day this week by our bitter disappointment at not receiving that fat gobbler which had been promised us for the occasion by a friend with a mighty short memory. But we console ourselves however, with the consideration that our friend is "great on proverbs," and he may yet remember that it is always "better late than never" and send the coveted object for the coming Christmas tide.

**McEree's WINE OF CARDUI for female diseases.**

### A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hainrich & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at Thibodeaux Drug Store.

**McEree's Wine of Cardui**

and THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT are for sale by the following merchants in Lafourche parish, Thibodeaux: Jos. T. Thibodeaux & Son.

### A Wise Man.

"A wise man will hear and increase in learning, and keep up with the progress of science, and use C. C. C. Certain Cough Cure, the improved remedy for coughs and colds and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Sold by Thibodeaux Pharmacy."

Try **BLACK-DRAUGHT tea** for Dyspepsia.

## RANDOM SKETCHES.

### The Authors We Love.

[For the SENTINEL.]

Our favorite authors are often identified with the characters we like best in their books, and though we may know but little of the private history of a writer, how much we learn of him through his pen—his peculiar traits, tastes, likes and dislikes. But what a charm is there in every little bit of authentic narrative concerning his actual life, character or habits. We like to picture our favorites in their own homes; to see them as ordinary mortals,—and alas! sometimes very weak ones—and especially to read of the places where they toiled on the sides of Parnassus, or wood rich fancies from the world of Imagination.

We have our idols among the literary giants; and if a closer knowledge of their actual personality sometimes shatters the image, we are prone to gather up the broken fragments and worship them still. Of Thackeray a street gamin once said, as the novelist passed by him, "Look, look, there goes Becky Sharp." In the mind of this boy the real author was lost in the character he had portrayed. Thackeray, himself, said of Shakespeare: "I should like to have been his shoeblack, just to have lived in his house, just to have worshipped him, to have run on his errands and seen that sweet, serene face." George Eliot wrote to a friend, "I have seen Emerson, the first man I have ever seen." One reads Goldsmith and then fancies the careless, indolent author working away in his garret, simply because he must write to live.

We are ready to forgive if we cannot forget the faults of a Byron, a Shelly and a Poe as we are touched with the tenderness or sublimity of their verse. We condone the excesses of tender hearted Burns, apostrophizing the field mouse turned up by his ploughshare, and giving to the world the sweet and simple sonnets in his own dialect. We picture Walter Scott toiling so conscientiously at beautiful Abbotsford that by his pen he may pay off the debts which threaten his estate and burden his soul. We remember Dickens pacing through midnight mists the slums of London, that he may immortalize the strange scenes and characters hidden away there. And we think of him again in his own home, with his fastidious tastes, passing from room to room after a temporary absence, to see that everything is in the elegant order he loved to preserve, or throwing all the energy of his nature into the private amusements of his friends and the sports of his children.

The admirer of Carlyle sees him seated at his own tea-table crumpling the delicate biscuit always provided by the unselfish wife; she so careful of his comfort, toiling often with tired limbs and aching heart, while she longed for the fond companionship a busy husband too oft denied her. One can hear his "woe is me, Jeannie," as he awakes, after her death, to a sense of his bitter loss, and realizes too late what he might have done to make her life brighter and happier.

We think of the early struggles and trials of our favorites. Of the Brontë sisters, Louisa Alcott, the Cary sisters and others whose genius conquered poverty and domestic oppositions to shine in triumph at last. Says a writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "The pressure of other occupations is of itself a spur to intellectual activity." Is this so? Could not many of the men and women compelled by duty or affection or force of circumstances to engage in these "other occupations" have left more perfect work and more enduring fame behind them had they been free to work alone in their chosen profession?

After the Cary sisters had left their country home to engage in literary pursuits in the City, their delightful home there became the resort of intellectual men and women, and their labors were pursued usually in a most methodical manner at regular hours. But to Phoebe came one Sabbath day, sudden inspiration. Returning from church service by which her soul was probably refreshed and exalted, she hastened to her room, east side bonnet and wraps, and wrote down the words of that touching hymn which has gone ringing through the christian world, "O, one sweetly solemn thought." Alice Cary, often surrounded by those who delighted in her sunny nature and who claimed her ready sympathy and kindly encouragement, sometimes when her visitors were gone would weep bitter tears because no one had thought to offer her the sympathy her soul hungered for!

How we love to think of our Long-fellow receiving with kindly, patient grace the numerous visitors who thronged his peaceful home and intruded upon his busy hours.

Of living writers I say nothing, of course we have our favorites among them, but around them does not center the peculiar and pathetic interest which attaches to those who are no longer humanly sensible to praise or blame. "Count no man happy till he is dead," said the sage; he might have added, "count no man's reputation secure until he is dead." Even then, to some, fame comes but slowly. Of Jane Austen it is said she was such a quiet unassuming woman, and lived in such retirement that even her name was unknown to most of

her readers, and it was not until sixty years after her death that her biography was written. Of her it was said, "she was first a woman, then an artist." The world is not so ungrateful to living authors as once it was. Literary merit is recognized and appreciated, if not substantially rewarded, if placed in the proper channel for recognition.

Macaulay writes in one of his essays that poetry cannot be as popular in this enlightened era of the world as it was in darker ages since it was peculiarly suited to the character of those days and possessed a charm for semi-barons and superstitious nations which cannot be felt in our times of advanced thought and literal civilization. Is it not he who also hints that poetic genius is a species of exalted insanity? Was the "sweet singer of Israel," the "man after God's own heart" an inspired lunatic when he poured out his soul in those sublime Psalms which have been the comfort and delight of christian hearts through so many ages? George Macdonald tells us, "his conviction is, that the poetry is far the deepest in us, and that the prose is only broken down poetry; and that, likewise, to this our lives correspond. The poetic region is the true one and just, therefore, the incredible one to the lower order of mind." No doubt the rustic servant of Wordsworth in his home at Grasmere, who sometimes found it necessary to break a piece of crockery on the floor to startle her master out of his abstraction in order to bring him to his meals, considered it a thing almost incredible that his poetic mind should be so indifferent to that great weakness of masculine natures—a good dinner.

Ah, these dead writers who speak to us yet from book and poem, from essay and sermon! Who can reckon their influence on human minds and hearts, or say where it will end? ESSIE.

## LOCKPORT NEWS.

Mr. V. Gauthreaux informs us that on Mr. Adelard Boudreaux plantation, 50 arpents of cane will be ground the yield of which will be about 40 hds. Although comparatively small, this yield surpasses his expectations. He has windrowed cane enough to plant 40 acres.

Our neighbor, J. N. Bourgeois has thus far made 90 hds; expects to reach 125 hds.

Our genial friend J. L. Leblanc, of the firm of Leblanc and Lyall, tells us he has made 140 hds and has still on hand 50 acres first class cane to grind. Will probably reach 250 hds.

On calling at Mr. M. Delanne's sugar factory we found that he had 90 hds made, with 60 arpents 1st. year stubble and plant cane to grind.

In fact all our sugar houses are in full blast, and the sky is obscured by the smoke of their chimneys and the burning bagasse.

There was quite an enjoyable sugar party held at Mrs. Emile Toups on the evening of the 23rd. inst. Among those present, we noticed Messrs. Lafroid Bourgeois, Taylor Toups, Felix Legendre, Emile Toups, Misses. Elvina Chauvin, Ernestine Bourgeois, Emilia Melancon, Irma Melancon, Armide Melancon, Nina Melancon, Eug. Melancon, Lema Kantrowitz, and Celestine Guidry.

The gentlemen escorts were Messrs. J. Lyall, Em. Scott, Ed. Caro, Z. Herbert, Claiborne Toups, Lucien Chauvin, J. L. Guidry, Hy. Tenney, W. Price, F. Jambert, G. Arbitat Jr., Jno. Barker, F. H. Hantot, Ad. Melancon, H. Williams, M. Kantrowitz, and many others.

Mr. E. B. Ayo, our notary public has been quite busily engaged of late attending to many parties wishing to secure the transportation of the U. S. mail to and from Lockport, taking in their sworn statements and affixing thereto his official seal.

Our worthy Postmaster is just now, as usual at this time of the year, kept quite busy with his registration books many parties far from home that have come here for the rolling season, sending some of their earnings to the family left behind.

Our jolly friend, Capt. J. P. Bourg, of the flat boat line from the Cut-Off to Raceland, can be seen early and late every day attending to his numerous duties. Judging from his smiling countenance, we should think that business is good with him.

We all approve here of the notice published by the school board in your paper, ordering all teachers to stand a competitive examination. We trust the board will stick to its intentions, and thus raise the standard of education in our parish. At one time although we never gave the rumor any credence, it was claimed by some parties, no doubt "sore heads" that favoritism had been shown, and by their action this year the board will effectually silence such grumblers. LAFORCHE.

The contest for the speakership of the 51st. Congress is growing sharper and sharper every day. The Republicans will caucus to-day and it is expected that the matter will be settled at the first session. The fight seems to be between Reed of Maine, and McKinny, of Ohio; the other aspirants have been distanced.

ADVERTISE IN THE SENTINEL.

## THIBODAUX

# Shoe and Hat Store,



Family Scene after purchasing Hamilton-Brown Shoe Co.'s Ladies' and Gents' \$2.50 Shoe.

HUSBAND.—They are a perfect fit for you. I hope they will give you the service that I have received.  
WIFE.—Yes; they are splendid. Our shoe dealer tells me they will wear as well as a \$5.00 pair of any other make.

HAMILTON-BROWN SHOE CO., ST. LOUIS.

WHERE CAN ALSO BE FOUND THE CELEBRATED

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

My claims for this Shoe over all other \$3 Shoes advertised are:

It contains better material. It is more stylish, better fitting and durable. It gives better general satisfaction. It saves more money for the consumer. Its great success is due to merit. It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer. It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other \$3 shoe advertised.

\$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statement to be untrue.

Examine my \$5 \$4 \$3.50, \$2.50, \$2.25, \$2 Shoes for Men. My \$2 and \$1.75 Shoes for Boys are the best. Ladies all wear my \$3 and \$2 Shoes, which are of the best material, best style and best fitting in the world. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

CAUTION.—W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on bottom of all Shoes advertised by him. Take none claimed to be just as good. W. L. Douglas's Shoes are the best value for the price in the world.



## FOR SALE AT THE Thibodeaux Shoe and Hat Store.

Where can be found a complete stock of Shoes and Hats of the finest grades, and at prices to meet any competition. All goods as represented.

E. J. BRAUD, Proprietor.

# Hotel Larre,

NAPOLEONVILLE, LA.

HUGHES LARRE, Proprietor.

Meals and Lodging at all hours.

Handsome Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers

A magnificent Bar attached to the hotel, at which the public can at all times find the choicest Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Tobacco, etc.

Special arrangements made for board by the week or month. DELIVERY STABLE in connection with Hotel.

### Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits Thibodeaux Druggists.

### NOTICE—SALE OF FERRIES.

On Saturday December 7, 1889 at 12 o'clock in the afternoon the undersigned will sell at public auction in front of the Court House in the Town of Thibodeaux, Louisiana, to the highest and last bidder, the Lease of the various Ferries in the Parish of Lafourche for the term of two years, beginning on the first day of January 1890, and ending on December 31, 1891. Said sales will be made in accordance with terms and specifications contained in Ordinance No. 173, passed by the Police Jury at a session held on September 17, 1889 and promulgated in the proceedings of said session.

S. T. GRISAMORE, President Police Jury. OSCAR LEPINE, Chairman Finance Committee.

## Bricks! Bricks!

THEO. ADAM, Harang's Canal, 11,000 BRICKS, first quality, delivered on the bank of bayou Lafourche, at \$8 per M.

## NEW LUMBER YARD,

JULES DECHUX, Proprietor.

Thuroh street, between Thibodeaux Railroad and Jackson street.

Choice Cypress Lumber

always on hand, of all sizes and dimensions Cypress Ceiling, and flooring. Shingles, Fire Wood and Pickets May 22-86ly. OSCAR L. CARO, Agt.

### FOR SALE.

A FINE TRACT OF LAND, MEASURING about 3 arpents front by forty arpents, near Lafourche Cross, with good dwelling house and outhouses. A fine opportunity to buy a home at a bargain. For particulars apply to L. P. CALLOUET Thibodeaux, L.

Job Work done neatly, scientifically, speedily and cheaply, by the SENTINEL Job printing office, Main street, between St. Philip and St. Louis streets