

THE BOSSIER BANNER

W. H. SCANLAND, Editor and Proprietor

BENTON, LA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1911.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For District Judge
JOHN N. SANDLIN of Webster Parish.

For District Attorney
THOMAS W. ROBERTSON of Webster Parish.

HOME.

What is this that we call home? You go into your own home, you sit down at your fireside, you look into loving faces, you speak, you hear the common words of everyday life, but they are the very accents of music to which angels would listen. You are together, husband and wife, parents and children, brothers and sisters and friends—do you ever stop to think what all these ties are to you, and what home means?

Home is earth's heaven—the Paradise which is left to men here. "There is no place like home." You cannot rest but at home. If sick, you must be at home. When well, home needs you, and your energies are best exerted there. If business takes you away, you leave your heart and cast many a thought behind; and as soon as you can you are back again home. If for social enjoyment you go out, the enjoyment is just in proportion to the amount of home you take with you; and even then you return eagerly, with an ever new delight in the approach to—the sight of home.

What is home to us then, that it should be so dear? Home? It is consecrated by all the experience of life. It has been baptized with our tears; it has been hallowed with unuttered throbbings of heart. Death has made it holy; our loved ones have gone on to heaven before us from its portals. Birth has glorified it; the smiles and the prattle of our babes have filled it with a radiance more than earthly. Our songs have filled its dwelling-rooms; our prayers have gone up from its besidings. Its walls have witnessed the deepest movings of our souls; only its walls have witnessed many things which are between us and God alone. Home is our sanctuary—our holy of holies; others come into its outer courts, but inside a mystic veil it is only ours—only ours, and God's.

But, most of all, home is what it is because love dwells there. Others endure us, or respect us, or esteem us, or haply hold us in the strong and blessed ties of a pure and holy friendship and fellowship; but love—we keep that by us, we have that with us, and in us, and over us at home. Alas for home, when love has fled; that must be hell! But home where love dwells—love conjugal, paternal, filial, fraternal—when love is what it ought to be, that is—no other word can speak it—home. Our hope for our land, our pride in our land, is in the homes that are in it—the sacred, blessed, love-sanctified, Christian homes of our common people. In our free and noble institutions? Only so long as the pure homes of our people are beneath and behind our institutions. Only so long as pure religion dwells in our homes; for even behind our churches are our homes, the first and the holiest churches of all.

Society is what the homes of the people are. The nation is what citizen-homes shall make it. The church is what the churches in our homes are. When the true home-spirit leaves the earth, then chaos is come again.

God keep our homes pure! God keep our love bright and burning! God dwell with us in our families, and be himself benignant and all-gracious Father! Out of our homes, God make a faith and love to grow which shall refresh our churches, which shall overflow upon our communities, which shall bring a blessing down upon our nation, which shall demonstrate from household to household, from community to community, from State to State, over all our land, and before all the world, that we are a people whose God is the Lord! Happy is that people that is in such a case.

So may it be! So shall it be; for in our Christian homes dwells One—that makes them Christian homes—who once had not where to lay his head, but who, in our homes and in our hearts to-day, is more than honored guest and more than welcome inmate—He is King; and all his name, and all his will, and all his work is Love.

Volume 1, Number 1, of "Marston's The State Weekly," published in Shreveport by Capt. B. W. Martson, reached this office Monday looking as bright as a new silver dollar. May it live long and prosper.

Southern Churchman: There are persons who cultivate the habit of searching for flaws in the character and conduct of their fellow-beings. And, verily, they have their reward. They more and more approach the point where they can see nothing else but the seamy side of human nature; they become more and more morbid, suspicious, and misanthropic. They see as they reap. How deep is the meaning of that saying of the apostle, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

A Reminiscence.

(From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.)

History, said a distinguished German, "is composed of lies agreed upon." But the agreement must be thorough, or in days to come justice may be done. There are men still living who remember the days immediately succeeding the Civil War, and the successful efforts then made to apotheosize certain public men and to eternally damn others who were better men both in private and in public life. This conspiracy was successful in large measure, and its results are still embedded in history, but perhaps the last word has not been spoken in respect of that frightful page in American history. The disinterment of Cromwell's bones and the spiking of his head on the battlements was supposed to have settled the status of that great Englishman permanently, but the Protector is now regarded with reverence, and the mistakes he made in his administration of affairs are considered errors of a great patriot, whose every pulse beat for the good and the greatness of his country.

A few days ago Representative Lambert introduced in the Kansas Legislature a bill to appropriate \$1000 for a bronze tablet in memory of Senator Edmond G. Ross. That name means little to-day, but there was a time when it was anathema with the South haters and when its bearer with a single negative changed the course of the history of this country, and particularly that of the South. Elected as a radical Republican from a State that was frantic in its hatred of all things Southern, the time came when Ross was to decide whether Andrew Johnson should retain his seat as President, or whether Ben Wade of Ohio should succeed him. The election of Wade would have been so far-reaching that no one can say what would have been the result, but it is almost certain that the complete devastation of the South would have been one of the consequences.

Never a picturesque character, and disposed to be inimical to Southern sentiment, Andrew Johnson has never received the credit from this section of the country that was his due. Much he did, but he was expected to do more, though he was fighting all the time with his back to the wall. It was Ross' vote which saved Johnson from conviction on the impeachment charge, and the vote which saved the South also shattered the life prospects of the man who cast it. The Chicago Record-Herald says of the introduction of the resolution to honor Ross that it made "many an old-time Kansas turn in his grave," and this would be true, if skeletons had the slightest power of motion. Forty-two years ago Ross was the most hated man in Kansas. He received thousands of vituperative letters at his desk in the Senate, one of which said: "Probably the rope with which Judas hanged himself is lost, but the pistol with which Jim Lane killed himself is at your service." He was socially ostracized and financially ruined, and went back to the printer's case to earn his living—but he never apologized for his act. It was a dramatic moment when Ross cast the determining vote in the impeachment trial, and this was the only time when Senator Ross got within the limelight. He gave an exhibition of courage rare in public men, for he must have known the result of his action, for he knew Kansas, and he knew the Mortons, the Wades and the Stevenses of his party. Had Johnson been impeached and had Wade succeeded him, the counterpart of Thaddeus Stevens would have been at the throat of the prostrate South—and our condition to-day would have been what no man can conjecture.

The Newspaper.

(From the Louisville Courier-Journal.)

The first newspaper published in America never got beyond its first issue. Launched by Benjamin Harris as a weekly, it was called Public Occurrences and never "occurred" but the once. It appeared in Boston September 25, 1690, and promised to print all the news without fear or favor. It also promised that in its next issue it would publish the names of all the liars in Boston. It was this threat that ended its career, the city authorities prohibiting its further issue.

China opened the ball, so to speak, with the earliest newspaper, published as a weekly at Peking and printed on silk a thousand years ago. Rome came next, issuing its Acta Diurna and putting in the same column politics and fever, marriages and tempests, deaths and earthquakes. Venice witnessed the birth of the modern sheet, a monthly bulletin of the Government, named Gazzetta from a farthing coin peculiar to her. Queen Elizabeth, in 1588, issued the first paper in English, to warn her subjects of the approach of the Spanish Armada, and called it the Mercurie. Dr. Renandot, in 1632, began the earliest newspaper in French, to please and amuse his patients. After the abortive effort of Harris at Boston in 1690, there was a pause in America till 1784, when the Daily Advertiser appeared with better success at Philadelphia. The dailies and weeklies of the United States and Canada to-day number over 7,000.

Johnson: The public pleasures of far the greater part of mankind are counterfeit.

THE STATE PRESS.

East Carroll Banner-Democrat: The last legislature went the limit in making new offices—sinecures for the faithful.

Louisiana Democrat: The public health was about as well preserved before the institution of health boards, as it has been since.

Lake Charles American-Press: The State Board of Health bids fair to be a blessed relief, inasmuch as it distracts our attention from the State Game Commission.

New Orleans Times-Democrat: The "primrose path of dalliance" has but one goal. For the race and for the individual alike, "plain living and right thinking" is the divine law.

Point Coupee Banner: It is a privilege and a pleasure for any district to have such an energetic representative as Mr. R. C. Wickliffe has proven himself. Young, energetic and aggressive, he is always alive to the interests of his people, making in the strictest sense an ideal representative of all the people.

The manner in which the criminal laws of the State are enforced seems to indicate that the purpose of the Courts is to punish the tax payers with excessive burdens, instead of the criminals who violate the law.—Mansfield Enterprise. Public opinion is as much to blame as the Courts for the lax enforcement of the criminal laws in this State.

Shreveport Caucasian: There being no opposition to Mr. Sandlin, his nomination is equivalent to his election, which is to be ratified by the voters of the district at an election fixed to be held on February 21st. The nominee and the judge-to-be, Hon. J. N. Sandlin, is well qualified, being well informed in law, with a practical experience at the bar, and as a progressive citizen and a splendid gentleman.

Thibodeaux Commercial Journal: There are some boards that really seem to have been created for the express purpose of accommodating attorneys, not otherwise paid or employed. If this State had less attorneys more money could be spent for the benefit of the public, rather than for the benefit of an army of doing nothing individuals. The people of the State realize that attorneys are overburdening as well as overtaxing the finances of the State and are of the opinion that both should be abolished to a great extent, if not entirely. There are ten men in every position that one man could fill with ease.

If our memory is not at fault it was a citizen of Mississippi who organized the first club of boys for the purpose of stimulating the movement to increase the production and improve the quality of corn. At any rate a Mississippi boy was among a number of others who received a certificate from Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, for excellent work in corn raising.—New Orleans States. The States is correct, but when the campaign opens for State Commissioner of Agriculture we expect to see the School Ring claim all the glory of the work of the Louisiana Corn Clubs as the sole inspiration of its candidate for that office.

St. Landry Commoner: The State boss, by virtue of his personal power of appointment, and creation of new offices, of many attorneys, of many game wardens, and numerous levee boards and boards of public institutions, and of many sinecures—which mean soft jobs at full pay and no work—has used that personal power to mould the ward boss and parish boss, to his will, and enable one man to dictate the policy of the State of Louisiana and the city of New Orleans, to dictate to boards, the employees they should select, and go even beyond that, by naming his own successor, as well as every man on the State and city ticket. No monarch of old Europe would attempt in this day to do as much, and the people of this State are solely to blame for this condition of affairs, which is due to their apathy and neglect.

St. Landry Commoner: The conservation scheme of the Sanders administration, now that all of its ins and outs are becoming known to the general public, is meeting with the condemnation which it so richly deserves. That it is a graft, pure and simple, no one denies, and steps have been taken by at least one operator in the Caddo oil field to fight the collection of the infamous "conservation" tax which the law imposes on oil, salt, lumber, etc. No one with the least discernment thinks for a moment that the manufacturers of lumber, the oil producers, and others who come under the terms of this law will "pay the freight"—that burden, as usual, will fall on the unlucky consumer of these commodities, and instead of the rich fellows being made to stand and deliver, it will be the poor who will help to maintain this scheme of providing a sinecure for the elect.

Gen. George W. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, announces the following appointments on the Sponsorial Staff for the Little Rock Reunion, May 16-18, 1911: Miss Mary Hunt Turpin of Waterproof, La., Sponsor; Miss Mary Elise Stewart of Little Rock, Ark., Maid of Honor; Mrs. Julia Johnson Churchill Hankins of Little Rock, Chaperon; Mrs. L. B. McFarland, of Memphis, Tenn., Matron of Honor.

LATEST NEWS IN PARAGRAPHS.

A lone bandit, masked, robbed a fashionable Chicago cafe of \$3,300.

Ten men were blown to pieces Monday afternoon in powder factory at Ishpeming, Mich.

Cracksmen at Duncanville, Texas, held the town in terror for two hours until they blew a bank vault.

Cardinal Gibbons delivered a strong sermon in Baltimore last Sunday against the evils of divorce.

Fire at Jefferson City originating from lightning last Sunday destroyed the State Capitol of Missouri.

Three negroes were killed and several wounded in a raid by officers on a club at Port Arthur, Texas.

Severe weather, with heavy snow fall and high winds, swept Chicago and the Northwest last Sunday.

Martin Reeves, a twelve-year-old boy of Pass Christian, Miss., was struck and killed by a railway train.

Alek Mitchell, runaway Memphis boy, had his skull fractured by a locomotive on his way to New Orleans.

In an effort to obtain the estate of a pioneer San Francisco merchant, a hundred persons are said to have perjured themselves.

Over thirty persons were killed and many were injured and great damage done to property by an explosion of dynamite at Jersey City, N. J., on the 1st instant.

Nearly 6,000 victims of the plague have been buried or burned in the outskirts of Harbin, Manchuria. The mortality among physicians and hospital attendants is high.

Sunday's snow storm in Chicago is estimated to have cost a loss of \$1,000,000 to the traction, telegraph and telephone companies. Four fatalities and numerous accidents are reported.

FROM OVER OUR GREAT STATE.

Labadieville will erect a \$15,000 brick school building.

Stephen Delahousse, insanely jealous, killed his wife and himself in New Orleans.

Dr. Charles C. McCloud of Shreveport has been elected president of the Louisiana Fair Association.

State Senator Richard McCulloch died suddenly at his home in Donaldsonville Wednesday of last week.

The Great Growth of Louisiana Cities.

While the State of Louisiana has shown a very gratifying increase in population during the past decade, as evidenced by the census recently taken, it is the cities of the State which make the most wonderful gains. Our cities of more than 5,000 people contributed one full third of the State's total gain in population. Their combined growth showed a gain of 26.7 per cent.

Some of the towns have made wonderful advances. Morgan City, for instance, gained 134 per cent, Alexandria 98 per cent, Lafayette 92 per cent, Monroe 88 per cent, Shreveport 75 per cent, Lake Charles 71 per cent and Houma 56 per cent, while New Orleans, which contributed the greatest part of the total gains in cities, showed a percentage of only 18.1 per cent. The total number of municipalities of 5,000 people or over increased from seven in 1900 to eleven in 1910. Not a single one of the towns or cities in the State showed a loss.

This is certainly a gratifying showing, and proves conclusively that despite the boll weevil ravages and other difficulties that have had to be reckoned with during the past decade the State has forged steadily and even rapidly ahead.

There has evidently been a continued exodus of negroes from this and all the Southern States to the North, or the increase of Louisiana, which was 19.1 per cent while have been larger.—New Orleans Picayune.

THINGS LOVELY AND LOVABLE.—If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbors' faults. Forget the slander you have heard. Forget the temptations. Forget the fault-finding and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends and only remember the good points that make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or histories that you may have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out as far as possible, all the disagreeables of life—they will come, but they will only grow larger when you remember them, and the constant thought of the acts of meanness, or worse still, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet for today, and write upon it for sweet memory's sake only those things which are lovely and lovable.—Lutheran Observer.

You are probably aware that pneumonia always results from a cold, but you never heard of a cold resulting in pneumonia when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. Why take the risk when this remedy may be had for a trifle. For sale by all dealers.

The trade of China is \$100,000,000 a year, and it will soon reach \$150,000,000. The share of the United States for 1910 was about \$8,300,000.

WE are the sole agents for the celebrated...

Rexall Remedies

Every remedy is positively guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned to you. There is one remedy for every human ill.

¶ We have everything of the best in the

Drug and Sundry Line

Express Paid on all Orders Amounting to \$5

The LEON M. CARTER DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store

326 Texas Street SHREVEPORT

Passports in Russia.

Every person arriving in Russia is required to surrender his passport to the owner or manager of the hotel or house he stops at and if married give all information as to the name and ages of his wife and children, so as to enable the house owner or hotel proprietor to complete the blank prescribed by law for submission with the passport to the respective police district station for registration. The blanks are made out in duplicate, one copy being filled out at the police station and the other forwarded to the address bureau, at which place it is possible to learn the address of any one residing, temporarily or otherwise, in the city. A similar blank is filled out when the party moves into another house or leaves the city, notation being made as to the destination. The traveler in leaving need only inform the hotel management or house owner, provided he is living in private apartments, of his departure and give the name of the city or country he is bound for.

The Retort Legal.

"Sometimes the law seems unjust for the reason that it isn't comprehended," said a judge. "Take the case of the woman prisoner before Sir Edward Coke. This woman appeared in court with her hat on. The judge said sternly:

"A woman may be covered in church, but not when arraigned in a court of justice."

"To this the woman replied: "It seems singular that I may wear my hat in the presence of God, but not in the presence of man."

"And she would appear, in her legal ignorance, to have got the better of the argument until Sir Edward Coke retorted:

"It isn't singular at all. Man, with his weak intellect, cannot discover secrets known to God, and therefore in investigating truth the court must see all obstacles put aside. Accordingly it is fitting that the prisoner's hat be removed and with it the shadow that it casts on her face."

He Didn't Like Connecticut.

"I have always had a mild interest," said the lawyer, "in the origin of the Connecticut Yankee's reputation, but I had no idea that it extended so far back until I ran across in the surrogate's office the other day the will of Lewis Morris of Morrisania, made in 1700 and admitted to probate in 1762. It contains this paragraph: "It is my desire that my son, Gouverneur Morris, may have the best Education that is to be had in England or America but my Express Will and Directions are that he be never sent for that purpose to the Colony of Connecticut, least he should imbibed in his youth that low Craft and cunning so incident to the people of that Country, which is so interwoven in their constitutions that all their art cannot disguise it from the world, the many of them under the Sanctified garb of Religion have Endeavored to impose themselves on the World for honest Men."—New York Sun.

"Beautiful as a Dachsund."

It is in the drawing rooms of the German diplomats and their friends that you meet occasionally the long haired, aesthetic masculine beings whom you have perhaps noticed skating in the Tiergarten, with their long coats flapping in the breeze, or hunched over a journal at Bauer's—artists and writers whose names every one knows, and there are dozens of young army officers, their cheeks scarred with the Wagner and Schopenhauer with serious appreciation, and in the midst of the waltz as they are spinning fraulein giddily around and around like an animated top you may overhear them whispering in her ear, "You are as beautiful as a dachsund."

It is their supreme compliment.—Deineator.

A Growsome Bequest.

What is probably the strangest and at the same time the most horrible bequest ever made is to be found in the will of Lieutenant de Pnp, formerly an officer in a smart regiment of Austrian hussars, who was executed by strangling some years ago for the murder of his brother.

Previous to his execution the murderer requested that he might be photographed while hanging on the gallows and a copy of the ghastly picture sent to his father.

Cotton Quotations.

Yesterday's Shreveport cotton quotations were as follows:
Low middling, 13½ cents.
Middling, 14½ cents.
Good middling, 14½ cents.

For Sale

A 2½ iron axle, 5-inch tire Hoo Hoo Log Wagon.
Has been used but little and is in good condition. Can be seen at my plantation home—Linwood. Telephone from Benton or write for other information.
W. E. IVEY,
R.F.D. No. 1, Benton, La.

VAKY'S

The Leading Confectionery Restaurant and Ladies' Cafe in Shreveport

Ice Cream, Sherbet and Fancy Cakes Our Specialties.

310 Texas Street

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

Mr. A. L. Beaumont, formerly of Plain Dealing, has opened a new jewelry store at KONAWA, OKLA., and is prepared to deliver all kinds of Watches and Jewelry. Repairing of watches the same day delivered guaranteed.

Mail Order Work a Specialty

FLORSHEIM BROS Dry Goods Co

WHOLESALE

DRY GOODS

Notions, Furnishing Goods

510, 512, 514, 516 Commerce St Shreveport, La.

Houses, Lots and Truck Farms

All sizes and locations bought, sold and exchanged

S. B. SIMON

"The Man Who Sells the Earth" Simon Build'g, SHREVEPORT

R. P. MORTON

Saddles Harness Buggies

Wagon and Buggy UMBRELLAS. Special attention given to Custom Work and repairing Saddles and Harness. Give us a trial.
203 Texas Street Shreveport

1911 JANUARY 1911

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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8	9	10	11	12	13	14
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Phases of the Moon.
First quarter.....8th Last quarter.....20th
Full moon.....14th New moon.....28th

1911 FEBRUARY 1911

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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Phases of the Moon.
First quarter.....6th Last quarter.....20th
Full moon.....13th New moon.....28th

1911 MARCH 1911

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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26	27	28	29	30	31	

Phases of the Moon.
First quarter.....7th Last quarter.....20th
Full moon.....14th New moon.....28th