The Bossier Banner

Mrs. W. H. SCANLAND, *Owner.*

Published on Thursday of Each Week

ENTERED as second-class matter at the post-office at Benton, La., under act of Congress of date March 3, 1879.

ADVERTISING RATES:

A CHARGE of 15 cents per inch is made for contract display advertising, and 5 cents per inch additional for all composition. Transient advertising, 25 cents per inch.

Political display advertising, 25 cents per inch for the first insertion; 15 cents per inch for repeat insertions (with no change in copy).

Political readers, 10 cents per line; 5 cents per line for repeat insertions.

Other readers, 6 cents per line; 5 cents per line for repeat insertions.

Professional cards, $10 per year.

The legal rate will be charged for all legal advertisements.

Questionable advertising not accepted at any price.

POSITION.—For position adjoining reading matter, add 10 per cent; top of column and adjoining reading matter, or first following and along side, add 20 per cent; top or bottom of column and showing reading matter on three sides, add 50 per cent.

All copy for advertisements (including changes) should reach this office not later than Tuesday afternoon. When it comes in later its insertion in the issue for the week for which intended is not guaranteed.

A commission of 15 per cent is paid to recogniezd advertising agencies.

SUESCRIPTION RATES:

One year	$2.00
Nine months	1.50
Six months	1.00
Three months	.50

[*Strictly cash in advance*]

BENTON, LA. ... ... MARCH 11, 1920.

SENATOR Johnson, of California, Progressive Republican candidate for President, is canvassing in a Northwestern state this week—hoping to get the delegation there; but already he is screaming that he cannot meet the competition of his opponents of the "old guard" in the volume of money being used. It seems that the Senator allowed himself to imagine up to this time the people with the big wealth in these United States would meekly keep quiet and allow themselves to pay indefinitely the income taxes with which they are now so displeased. How did the Senator expect the interests to manifest displeasure if not with the only weapon they know—cold cash. Maybe, after the plutocrats have gotten the Senator's political scalp, he will sympathize again with the big chief—the main man—that the soft-footed agents of lawless wealth are planning to put to sleep. Maybe he will, as in 1916, be not altogether sorrowful when Mr. Wilson shall scotch the powers of darkness that are once more seeking to buy the Presidency of the United States.

So the Mexican pink boll worm has already appeared in Cameron Parish—another unwelcome "gift" from the sister republic to the south. Just now there is being held in Montgomery, Ala., a national convention of the American Cotton Association, and the pink boll worm will, of course, come up for much discussion—and be the butt of much cussin', as to that. Entomologists from the United States Department of Agriculture are in the field preparing to combat the pink boll worm and forestall his spread into still other new territory, but we are thinking that it is well the American Cotton Association is also taking notice. And, by the way, it is an organization that deserves your support. Have you joined yet?

The press dispatches from Washington convey the news that the Senate has finally concluded that it cannot arrive at a show-down with itself on the treaty and the League of Nations and has perforce let the matter go as an issue in the presidential campaign. All of which illustrates about how far ahead of the Congress the President thinks. He told them a month ago that the treaty would be the issue in the presidential campaign. He is about as insane as a fox, the President is.

Raise a garden as a war measure; for the war against old H. C. L. is as serious as the world conflict which gave rise to high prices. You reap the profits of the producer, the middle man and the retailer when you raise it yourself. "Back to the garden" is the first step in a sane return to first principles. We will have to stop somewhere.

The farmers are turning over the soil, and, at the same time, turning over their plans in their minds in the way of apportioning the crops. No plea for cotton is needed. The price is enough argument. But other crops, no matter for price, always become important when they are not raised.

Anyway, Bossier Parish is going to have an oil refinery (at Bossier City), even if we have to get the oil for the refining outside the parish limits. But the shortest way to the oil supply, we believe anti trust, is in a perpendicular direction conforming to gravity.

Million Packets Of Flower Seed Free

We believe in flowers around the homes of the South. Flowers brighten up the home surroundings and give pleasure and satisfaction to those who have them.

We have set aside more than one million packets of seed of beautiful, yet easily grown flowers to be given to our customers this spring for the beautifying of their homes.

Hastings' 1920 Seed Catalogue is now ready. Brilliant cover in natural colors, 100 pages of garden and farm information, profusely illustrated. It's the one worth while seed book for southern gardeners and farmers. This catalogue is absolutely free to you on request. Your name and address on a postal card or in letter, will bring it to you by return mail.

This 1920 Catalogue will show you just how you can get five packets of flower seeds (five different sorts) absolutely free of cost this spring. Send for this catalogue today without fail. No obligation to buy anything unless you want to. H. G. HASTINGS CO., Seedsmen, Atlanta, Ga.—(Advt.)

EDUCATION AND CRIME.

Sin is a disease; crime is committed more in ignorance and deformity of mind than in devil-conceived spite. The most unfortunate of beings is the so-called criminal, for science and righthinking is teaching us now that he is what he is by reason of inherited insanity, wrong education and environment, for which he is least to blame. Poverty and ignorance, the inheritance of the downtrodden, are the promoters of crime in our civilization, just as the same causes have always made for the evils that have cursed the human race in all ages.

The wisest of the philosophers were those who looked with the greatest compassion upon their fellow men and blamed mankind less for the weakness that amounted to wickedness. The most enlightened religions are those founded on service—reward for those who seek their own advantage least of all and find their happiness in the good they do for mankind. The founder of Christianity came not to call the righteous to repentance but to save those who were lost by reason of their ignorance; and when in their blindness they crucified Him He asked their pardon at the hands of the Father because they knew not what they did. If Christianity in its essence is not education it is no improvement on the degenerate religions that preceded it. If the key to enlightenment and wisdom is not Love, then Christ has been wrongly interpreted in the Testaments. The blood of the Savior that stained the cross of the crucifixion was an evidence of His love for the ignorant, and therefore sinful, among men. That these men He loved were so criminal as to slay their redeemer was an indictment of the educational system of the civilization in which they lived and an illustration of the need of the new system of education which He instituted.

Education, then, is the weapon with which enlightenment may slay the monsters of ignorance and sin to the alleviation of human mystery. Surely the happiest people are the wisest ones; and the wisest are those who love their fellow men.

HOW YOU MAY SAVE.

Thrift is the good management of the business of living. Every person is interested, primarily, in the business of living. Therefore it behooves every person who desires to manage this very important business successfully to pay attention to and consider thrift in its many forms.

One of the most important of the manifestations of thrift is money matters. If one would be free of the embarrassments of poverty, he must have some dollar education. Any one can spend money. Almost any one can make money. But it takes one with thrift knowledge and dollar education to keep money or spend it wisely.

For those who learn the art of getting ahead through systematic saving and wise investment, the Treasury Department of the United States Government has made government savings bonds available in denominations that will suit any person or any pocketbook. There is the 25-cent thrift stamp as the lowest denomination, and the $1000 registered treasury savings certificate as the highest denomination. These government savings securities, which are individually known as thrift stamps, war savings stamps and registered treasury savings certificates, bear 4 per cent interest, compounded quarterly. They are cashable whenever the owner needs the money and they cannot depreciate in value, but on the other hand gain every month in value and this increase in value is guaranteed by law. For saving, for wise investment and for absolutely safe investment there is nothing to compare with thrift stamps, war savings stamps and registered treasury savings certificates. Are you getting yours?

BIG BETS ON BOSSIER

A couple of years or so ago a 1200-barrel oil well came in quite suddenly about thirteen miles northwest of Benton and two or three miles southwest of Plain Dealing. It went out as suddenly as it came in and the level from which the gusher came is yet a mystery. The well was "killed" or choked up with sand.

A few days ago a well was brought in five miles southeast of Benton. It is not a gusher but the output is very high grade oil and exceedingly valuable.

From the first find to the last on a straight line is about eighteen miles in a southeasterly direction and along the line indicated have been drilled a number of test wells during years past, in all of which good showings of oil have been found, though no other producing wells. The drillers of these test wells, as a general thing, have prophesied that the big strike will be made midway or a little south of the middle ground in this expanse of territory.

Bossier Parish has been prospected in most of its parts for oil, yet to no great extent in most districts. In fact, the big prospecting is yet to be done, and from the way the oil interests are seeking acreage in all parts of the parish, we judge that the real thing in a testing-out campaign is about to be put on.

All the indications seem to point to enlightenment in the long postponed solution of the question as to whether we have oil in paying quantities in the parish. The big interests are betting much money that we have.

More money is being realized by Bossier Parish land owners for oil leases than could be realized from rents were all the acreage involved in a state of cultivation. And then, too, we may have some realization on oil production. The bird-in-hand, however, is getting action.

Potatoes—sweet potatoes—are very good feed for hogs and possibly as cheap a fed as can be raised. A few hogs are, therefore, a very good insurance for the price of potatoes; and a potato crop is good guarantee for the fattening of pigs.

Cotton will certainly be high-priced this coming fall. The pink boll worm will see to that. But who is going to see to the pink boll worm? Better raise some sweet potatoes and pigs as an insurance measure.

American Women Stirred by Armenian Horrors

"MERCIFUL GOD, it's all true! Nobody has ever told the whole truth! Nobody could!"

Thus Eleanor Franklin Egan, in the Saturday Evening Post, quotes Howard Heinz of Pittsburgh, Herbert Hoover's representative in the Near East, on the real conditions in Armenia as he saw them with his own eyes.

Mr. Heinz had been one of those who had believed the stories of starvation and death in Armenia had been exaggerated. Not until he went himself to the Caucasus did his views change. Then he was shaken to the foundation of his soul by what he saw.

"Fearful! Awful! Horrible! Unbelievable!" are some of the adjectives Mrs. Egan says must be used in speaking of conditions in the Near East, where Near East Relief, 1 Madison Avenue, New York, supported by contributions from the American people, is conducting the only organized effort to save the lives of these utterly destitute millions. Everything she saw and heard justified the necessity for quick and generous aid from America. Her story of what she witnessed re-enforces the call of the Near East Relief for aid for stricken Armenia.

"'The Hunger grin' is everywhere evident," Mrs. Egan writes. "The pitiful hundreds seemed to me to be weeping constantly. Not profoundly as in grief, but whimperingly, appealingly as in unbearable physical distress. A terrible population. Unspeakably filthy and tatterdemalion throngs; shelterless, death stricken throngs milling from place to place, children crying aloud, women sobbing in broken inarticulate lamentation; men utterly hopeless and reduced to staggering weakness, heedless of the tears rolling down their dirt-streaked faces."

That is her picture of the Armenians most in evidence in Armenia. These are the throngs. Then she turns to the mobs. "Large numbers here and there, wide-eyed, eager, hands outstretched in wolfish supplication; teeth bared in a ghastly grin that had long since ceased to smile—an emaciated skin-stretched grin, fixed and uncontrollable."

"Is it any wonder," she asks, "that I could not swallow my food? I threw it to the children in the ravening hordes and started small riots. The children fought together, snarled and clawed at one another for small bits of army biscuit or morsels of bully beef.

"And then I was told that many of them were so starved that solid food was likely to kill them instantly. This was too terribly true. Yet in the whole length and breadth of the land there was not an ounce of food of the kind necessary for such cases. At Kars I saw one man die with bread in his teeth. And if you will consent to look with me upon a too awful thing I will add that he showed evidence of having eaten too much grass.

Collecting grass to be eaten as food in Armenia. Thousands die after terrible suffering from eating grass

"The starvation grin," so common in Armenia, as described by Mrs. Egan in her article.

"I went hungry in Armenia, and I associate remembered pangs of my own with all my recollections of the terrible land. I had plenty of food with me, but for days on end I could not eat. It was a physical impossibility.

"And I came to a point, too, when to look upon things that had to be looked upon set my heart to quaking in a horror difficult to describe."

Of her first sight in Armenia of the terrible condition of the people Mrs. Egan writes of the scenes on her way to Kars:

"Everywhere in the fields there were people down on their knees searching for grasses to eat. Those near the railroad lifted their heads and gazed at our train as it rushed past, and I caught glimpses of terrible faces. An old man sitting at the top of an embankment waved a handful of grass at me where I stood at the car window, then threw his head back and laughed a maniacal laugh. I began then to feel the cold chills with which I was to shiver for days on end."

Of Kars she writes:

"It had been raining for days, and wherever one looked one saw nothing but misery and mud. Between the railroad tracks were unsightly pools and puddles, through which many human scare-crows trudged back and forth.

"They were a multiple Lazarus, and the train was the rich man's table. They were begging for crumbs. I began to hear for the first time the whining indescribable phrase that sounded to me like 'O-na-ne, O-na-ne.' It was so feebly, so plaintively murmured, 'O-na-ne.'"

Mrs. Egan asked what it meant and was told the nearest equivalent was "Oh, my soul!" "But," she says, "it was more than that; it was a prayer for mercy."

Describing a makeshift hospital before the arrival of the Near East Relief workers, Mrs. Egan writes:

"The sick in their unbelievable rags were lying around on the floors—bundles of unimaginable wretchedness. The doctor was not doing anything at all for them. What could he do? He had not so much as a single ounce of medicine of any kind. The little people were more pitiable than the adults. The ward, if I may call it that, had in it not one stick of furniture of any kind, and the children were all lying on the dusty and rubbish-strewn floor with nothing under them and no covering save the rags they wore."

"It Is Not Very Nice to Starve," Says Little Guest From Armenia

IRANEH ESTHER ARAXIE AZGAPETIAN.

This little Armenian has a name with a "history as long as the tail of a cat," she says. Daughter of a famous soldier, she often cried from hunger. Now she is in America and does not cry any more, she naively adds, but her mother cries, mourning for the thousands of other Armenian babies who are hungry, back in the native land. But little Iraneh smiles wisely, as she knows Near East Relief is aiding the poor people of Armenia.

I AM little Armenian girl. I have three years. My name has a history as long as the tail of a cat. I am called Iraneh Esther Araxie Azgapetian.

Iraneh, because I was born at Kazvin, in Persia, and that is a good Persian name. Near the Red Cross hut where I first opened my eyes was the tomb of Esther and Mordecai, so my father also named me Esther. Then, being a good Armenian, I had to have the name of our beloved river Arax. Therefore I am Araxie.

My father is General Mesrop Nevton, khan Azgapetian. He was with an army in the Caucasus mountains during the Great War. We were living just inside the city wall. I could hear the jackals at night howling, howling all the time. I howled too. My nurse said the jackals set me a bad example. My first nurse was a great big soldier. He belonged to the Russian army, which was encamped near us.

My mother tells me that she paid five roubles a day (that is $2.50 in American money) for half a loaf of bread. The bread was often full of dirt and splinters. One fine day my father found a can of condensed milk in a shop and bought it for $6. That day I had a feast and did not cry at all. Several times my father was able to buy a salt herring, for which he paid $1.50.

I began to get very thin. My mother said she must take me away so that I would not die. We began to go away, but it took a long time. Everywhere there were people going. They mostly had no clothes, and often they would fall down. My mother said they would never get up again. My mother said they did not have the money to buy even the bad bread we had and they could not live without food. We traveled in an ambulance, on horseback, donkeyback and camelback, in a truck, a motor lorry and a cart—in fact, by every way except an airplane.

It was many months before we could come to America. There is much to eat here. I like America. I never cry any more. My mother cries. She says there are thousands of little children starving to death in our country. It is not nice to starve. I did not like it. It makes her sad. But some days she smiles. That is when my mother says she knows America will not let the little Armenian babies suffer or be hurt.

ARAXIE.

AID GOD'S POOR, SAYS MRS. DANIELS

By MRS. JOSEPHUS DANIELS,
Wife of the Secretary of the Navy.

THE plight of the people of Armenia presents a tragedy inconceivable. Hundreds of thousands of the descendants of the earliest Christian race are now, because of their religion, undergoing sufferings beyond the imagination of civilized America.

During the war it is estimated that 1,000,000 Armenians, a third of the total population, were massacred. No barbarity in human history exceeds the gross cruelty of that destruction. Thousands were driven out upon the desert, there to die from hunger and thirst under the pitiless rays of a tropical sun.

MRS. JOSEPHUS DANIELS.

Such was the price which the Armenian people paid for their Christianity and their loyalty to the cause of justice and democracy during the world war.

One-quarter of a million children, chiefly orphans, whose parents perished in massacres, are utterly dependent on American charity.

Hundreds of thousands of refugees in the Caucasus, clad only in torn, verminous rags, without shelter and without food, can exist only if America has compassion upon them.

Shall we fail them? Not if I know my country!

Help Near East Relief in its work for God's poor.

¶ He that passeth by, and meddleth with strife belonging not to him, is like one that taketh a dog by the ears. —Proverbs, 24:17.

A Constitutional Convention.

From Sunday's Shreveport *Caucasian.*]

Governor-Elect John M. Parker has promised to call a constitutional convention, but when is yet to be determined. It may be said with some degree of reason that the convention may not be called this year, but is most likely to be deferred until the year 1921; probably in the spring or early summer.

The date is of no great moment, and will be fixed at a time when it will be most convenient and desirable.

This convention should be unlimited and its members should consist of practical men, whose only purpose is the welfare of the state.

The Constitution of 1898 has served its purpose. It is no longer responsive to the great needs of the state. It has frequently been compared to what is called a "crazy quilt" with its many and varied patches of amendments. There are some provisions of this constitution which should be preserved. The greatest feature of this constitution is centered in the protection of the electorate through which there has been maintained the rule of white supremacy. If that convention had provided no other safeguard, and had adjourned, it would have earned the approval of the greatest majority of the people of Louisiana. When the Constitution of 1898 was drafted and adopted the state had not escaped from the period of reconstruction. The menace was still active and threatening. To-day the state is in the enjoyment of the rule of law and order, with a triumphant Democracy, and with a future dedicated to the substantial development of the greatest era of prosperity possible within the attainment of an intelligent people.

At this convention will be determined the betterment of the judicial system of Louisiana, especially in its application to the reasonable remuneration of the judges of courts, whose salaries, as now fixed, barely suffice to meet their needs, especially if heads of families.

Advice to Correspondents.

Midwest Printer and Publisher.]

"Never state as a fact anything you are not certain about," the great editor warned the new reporter, "or you will get us into a libel suit. In such cases use the words, *alleged, claimed, reputed,* and so on."

And then this paragraph appeared in the society columns of the paper:

"It is rumored that a card party was given yesterday by a number of reputed ladies. Mrs. Smith, gossip says, was hostess. It is alleged that the guests, with the exception of Mrs. Bellinger, who says she hails from Leavitt's Junction, were all from here. Mrs. Smith claims to be the wife of Archibald Smith, the so-called 'Honest Man' trading on Key Street."

And when the editor had read the report a whirling mass claimed to be the reporter was projected through the window and struck the street with a dull thud.

His War.

He was a Southern colonel making his first trip North. He arrived at New York aboard one of the coast liners, and the ships news reporters sought him out for an interview.

"What," asked one of the reporters, "do you think of the war?"

"Well, suh," answered the Southerner, "Ah have always maintained, suh, that Lee made a mistake when he surrendered."—*The Home Sector.*

AN ORDINANCE

Of the Police Jury of the Parish of Bossier, Louisiana, ordering an election in Ward Four of Bossier Parish, Louisiana, to take the sense of the property taxpayers of said ward on the question of levying a special 5-mill tax for a period of five years, beginning with the year 1920 and ending with the year 1924, inclusive, for the purpose of building, constructing and repairing roads and bridges in said ward, Bossier Parish, Louisiana.

Section 1. Be it ordained by the Police Jury of Bossier Parish, in legal session convened, That under the authority of the Constitution and laws of the State of Louisiana, and pursuant thereto, a special election is hereby ordered to be held in Ward Four on the 20th day of April, A. D. 1920, to take the sense of the property taxpayers qualified to vote at such election, as provided by law, on the question of levying annually a special road tax of 5 mills on the dollar of the assessed valuation of all assessable property in Ward Four, Bossier Parish, Louisiana, for the period of five years, beginning with the year 1920 and ending with and including the year 1924, and according to law.

Sec. 2. Be it further ordained, ect., That the purpose of this said tax as levied, or voted, and the uses for which said proceeds are to be used are declared to be for building, constructing and repairing roads and bridges and maintaining same in said ward, Bossier Parish, Louisiana.

Sec. 3. Be it further ordained, etc., That notice of election herein called shall be given by proclamation by the President of the Police Jruy and published for thirty days in the official journal of Bossier Parish, as required by law, and that said proclamation shall set forth that this Police Jury will meet in open session on the 11th day of May, A. D. 1920 (this being a regular meeting date) at the Court House, in the town of Benton, Bossier Parish, Louisiana, and will then and there proceed to open the ballot boxes, examine and count the ballots, in number and amount, examine and canvass the returns, and declare the result of the election, and levy said tax if the same should be voted, and such meeting of the Police Jury for such purpose is hereby called.

Sec. 4. Be it further ordained, etc., That the ballots used may be printed or written, and shall read: "For a 5-mill special road tax for a period of five years," or "Against a 5-mill special road tax for a period of five years."

Sec. 5. Be it further ordained, etc., That said election shall be held under the general election laws of the State of Louisiana, except as hereinafter modified: That all legal voters who are property taxpayers in their own right shall be entitled to vote, either in person or by proxy.

Sec. 6. Be it further ordained, etc., That said election be held at the regular polling places in said ward, as are now established by law, and that the commissioners and clerks hereby appointed to hold and conduct same are as follows, viz:

Carterville—Commissioners: D. J. Barnett, J. J. Roberson and R. R. Cheshire. Clerk: J. S. Dodson.

Mot—Commissioners: A. D. Lynn, A. H. Cason and H. P. Johnston. Clerk: R. B. Kilgore.

Sec. 7. Be it further ordained, etc., That the Clerk and *ex-officio* Registrar for Bossier Parish, Louisiana, will furnish a list showing the registered voters of said Ward Four, together with the assessed valuation of the property of said voters located in said Ward Four, as shown on the assessment roll of Bossier Parish, Louisiana, for the year 1919, and that the Sheriff and *ex-officio* Tax Collector for Bossier Parish, Louisiana, will furnish a poll list.

Sec. 8. Be it further ordained, ect., That in the event said election shall carry, and is declared in effect, it is to repeal any and all ordinances in conflict herewith.

Done and signed officially on this, the 13th day of January, A. D. 1920.

J. C. LOGAN,
President Police Jury, Bossier Parish, Louisiana.

February 19, 1920. [mar 25]

KEEP SETTING HENS FREE FROM LICE

Enormous Baby Chick Loss Caused Annually by Lice and Vermin.

"I would not try to keep Poultry without Dr. LeGear's Poultry Remedies," says Mrs. L. V. Rose, of Cuero, Texas. "We have never had any of them fail to do even more than you claim for them."

Every year, millions of Baby Chicks are lost because setting hens are not kept clean and free of lice. Dr. LeGear's Lice Killer quickly rids your flock of lice and vermin.

Through his advice and remedies, Dr. LeGear has helped thousands of Poultry Raisers during his 27 years' experience as an Expert Poultry Specialist. It will pay you also to take advantage of Dr. LeGear's advice just as Mrs. Rose did and increase your poultry profits. Get a can of Dr. LeGear's Lice Killer from your dealer, use it according to directions. If you are not entirely satisfied with results return the empty can to your dealer and he will cheerfully refund your money. —Dr. L. D. LeGear Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Leases

LIST your land for lease with us. Send for our sales contract, which will be forwarded.

SOUTHERN OIL FIELDS CORPORATION, *Incorporated*

L. B. WEBSTER, Pres.-Manager
Shreveport, La.

BIDS INVITED.

Village of Bossier City,
Parish of Bossier, Louisiana.

SEALED bids are hereby invited for approximately 925 lineal feet of sidewalk, 48 inches wide, along the north side of Ogilvie Avenue from its intersection with Traffic Street, including gutter-slab over ditch or gutter on east side thereof, thence eastward to the point of its intersection with Monroe Street, said walk to be of standard concrete construction, 4 inches in thickness, and composed of a bottom or body layer 3½ inches thick, composed of one part pure, standard portland cement, two parts of clean, washed gravel, and a top or cap layer one-half inch thick, composed of one part pure, standard portland cement and two parts clean, sharp sand, well mixed and laid in workmanlike manner, to the satisfaction of the Street Commissioner and this Council, the surface of the walk to be trowel-finished, except at street and alley crossings, which shall be rough finished, and said street and alley crossings shall be ramped by sloping each edge, beginning at a point 6 inches from each edge, thence sloping towards each edge downwards 3 inches, the 4-inch thickness to be maintained throughout the entire width, the depressions at edges to be buried or sunk in the ground; All walks to be placed 2 feet from property line, all slabs at gutter crossings to be satisfactorily reinforced, all abutments at gutter crossings to be of sufficient depth to serve as future curbing.

Bids for sidewalk desired by the square yard and abutments at gutter crossings by the square foot, said abutments to be standard, and at least equal to those already installed elsewhere in this municipality.

Bids will be opened at the City Hall, Bossier City, La., on Thursday, April 15, 1920. U. W. HUTCHINGS, Clerk.

March 4, 1920. [apr 8]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

R. H. Miller vs. E. E. Vanarsdell. No. 3157. In Second District Court, Webster Parish, Louisiana.

By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale, issued in the above entitled suit, and to me directed, I have seized, and will proceed to sell at public auction, to the last and highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the town of Benton, La., on Saturday, March 13, 1920, the following described property, to-wit:

One saw mill and appurtenances thereto or in any wise appertaining and belonging.

One log wagon.

One Studebaker automobile.

Terms of Sale—For cash, without the benefit of appraisement, to pay and satisfy the sum of $1850, less a credit of $130, as follows: With 8 per cent per annum interest on seven notes for $150 each from November 8, 1913, until paid; with 8 per cent per annum interest on one note for $150 from June 15, 1917, until paid; with 8 per cent per annum interest on one note for $150 from September 15, 1917, until paid; with 8 per cent per annum interest on one note for $250 from January 1, 1917, until paid; with 8 per cent per annum interest on one note for $250 from June 5, 1916, subject to a credit of $130 paid December 5, 1915, and all costs of suit, including 10 per cent on said sums and interest as attorney's fees.

J. F. EDWARDS,
Sheriff, Bossier Parish, Louisiana.

February 26, 1920. [mar 11]

HOMESTEAD ENTRY No. 08397.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Baton Rouge, La.,
February 14, 1920.

Proof made under Act of June 6, 1912.]

Notice is hereby given that Dolphus Gideon Johnson, of Plain Dealing, La., who, on July 16, 1917, made Homestead Entry, No. 08397, for the west half of southeast quarter (w½ of se¼) of section 30, township 23, north, range 12, west, Louisiana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of Court, at Benton, La., on the 26th day of March, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: L. A. King, S. C. Goodwin, L. T. Goodwin and S. W. Stewart, all of Plain Dealing, La.

E. D. GIANELLONI, Register.

February 19, 1920. [mar 25]

HOMESTEAD ENTRY No. 08101.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Baton Rouge, La.,
February 14, 1920.

Proof made under Act of June 6, 1912.]

Notice is hereby given that John G. Jones, of Cotton Valley, La., who, on October 11, 1916, made Homestead Entry, No. 08101, for the southeast quarter of northeast quarter (se¼ of ne¼) of section 17, township 21, north, range 11, west, Louisiana Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of Court, at Benton, La., on the 25th day of March, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: W. J. Bounds, R. L. Burks, Jr., W. L. Burks and E. M. Burks, all of Cotton Valley, La., R. F. D. No. 1.

E. D. GIANELLONI, Register.