The Ouachita Telegraph.

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THE TELEGRAPH:

Published every Friday,

AT MONROE, OUACHITA PARISH, LA.

A. W. McCRANIE,

Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, one year,..... $4,00
One copy, six months,..... 2,50

ADVANCE RATES:

One copy, one year,.....3,00
One copy, six months.....2,00

TARIFF OF ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements will be inserted at one dollar and fifty cents per square (one inch of space or less) for the first, and seventy-five cents for each subsequent insertion, for any time under one month. For longer periods as follows:

NUMBER SQ'RES.	1 m.	2 m.	3 m.	6 m.	12 m.
One	$3 50	$ 6	$ 8	$ 11	$ 15
Two	6 50	10	13	20	25
Three	10 00	15	17	26	35
Four	13 00	20	23	32	45
Five	15 00	25	27	40	50
Ten (½ col.)	26 00	40	50	70	90
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Twenty-one (1 c.)	50 00	70	85	125	175

Cards of a *personal character*—when admissible—will be charged double our regular advertising rates.

Obituary and Marriage notices will be charged as advertisements.

Any person sending us five new cash subscribers, at the same post-office, will be entitled to a copy of THE TELEGRAPH gratis for one year.

ADVERTISING REGULATIONS.

Transient advertisements must be paid for in *advance*.

All advertisements sent to this office when not otherwise ordered, will be inserted "till forbid" and *charged accordingly*.

Editorial business notices will be made, free of charge, of all advertisements ordered in the paper; for other editorial notices a charge of 25 cents per line will be made.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. G. COBB. A. A. GUNBY.

Cobb & Gunby,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, MONROE, LA.
Aug. 2, 1873, 46 tf.

Dr. Wm. Sandel

TENDERS his services as Physician and Surgeon, to the public. He can be found upon his plantation, four miles below Monroe. March 11, 1874. 25-1y

R. B. TODD. DAVID TODD.

Todd & Todd,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MONROE, LA.
December 7, 1877.

L. N. Polk,

PARISH SURVEYOR, Ouachita parish, La. Surveying, civil engineering and draughting promptly attended to. Terms cash. April 12, 1878.

John T. Ludeling,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, MONROE, LA., will practice in the State and Federal Courts in Louisiana, and in the Supreme Court at Washington City. 11:3m

Dr. R. C. Strother,

OFFERS his services to the citizens of Monroe and vicinity. Office: Corner of Grand and Wood streets, on bank of the river. August 24, 1877. v8-n41

FRANK P STUBBS. JNO. B. STONE.

Stubbs & Stone,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Monroe, La., Office in Henry Kindermann's building, upstairs, on DeSiard street.
October 2, 1874. tf.

Franklin Garrett,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, MONROE, LA. Lands for sale and rent in the parishes of Ouachita, Morehouse and Richland, including desirable farms. Special attention to real estate titles. Communications solicited from parties to buy, sell or rent lands and houses. Enquiries promptly answered. Correspondents in all the States. December 6, 1878. 1y

Dr. Thos. Y. Aby,

MONROE, LA.,

OFFICE on DeSiard street, at the intersection of First, in the rear room of building formerly occupied by A. J. Keller
January 5, 1876, 1y

R. W. RICHARDSON. C. J. BOATNER.

Richardson & Boatner,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT Law, Monroe, La., will practice in all the Parishes of North Louisiana, in the Supreme Court at Monroe, the Federal Courts, and in the Land Office Department of the General Government.

Office fronting northeast corner of public square. January 3, 1878.

Dr. A. B. Shelars.

MONROE, LA.,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Monroe. Office in his Drug Store on DeSiard street.
September 24, 1875. 1y.

R. RICHARDSON. S. D. M'ENERY.

Richardson & McEnery,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Monroe, La., will practice in all the parishes of North Louisiana, the Supreme Court of the ate, the Federal Courts, and in the Land Office Department of the General Government. January 11, 1878.

Dentistry.

DR. S. L. BRACEY, Dentist, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Monroe and surrounding country. Having an experience of fourteen years in the practice, he feels confident of giving satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Is willing to warrant all work. Office at residence on Jackson street, near the Female Academy, Monroe, La.
v7-mar16:1y

TALBOT STILLMAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MONROE, LA.

Will practice in the Parish and District Courts of North Louisiana. Will attend these courts in person.

Will give special attention to Land Office matters connected with the Land Office at Monroe.

Will give to all business immediate attention and abundant care.

Will answer all communications with the east possible delay.
August 10, 1877. 1y

JOB PRINTING.

"TELEGRAPH"

JOB OFFICE.

:o:—

We are prepared to execute

JOB PRINTING,

of Every Description,

FROM THE MAMMOTH POSTER

TO THE WEDDING CARD.

PLAIN, ORNAMENTAL, AND

FANCY PRINTING,

SUCH AS

POSTERS,

HAND-BILLS,

PLACARDS,

CIRCULARS,

BILL-HEADS,

BRIEFS,

PROGRAMMES,

BILLS OF LADING,

BLANK RECEIPTS,

CATALOUGES

LAW BLANKS,

BALL TICKETS,

PAMPHLETS,

&c., &c., &c.

ALSO

CARD WORK

OF EVERY VARIETY

IN THE LATEST AND MOST

APPROVED STYLE OF THE ART.

OF EVERY SIZE, COLOR, AND

ON ANY QUALITY OF PAPER

PRICES ACCORDINGLY.

MONROE ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW ALHAMBRA RESTAURANT

Has been removed to the corner of St. John and St. Ann street, in the rear of B. Rills' book store, where I will be found at all hours, ready to serve my old customers and the public with the best that New Orleans and this market can afford.

Oysters in every Style;
Fish, Crabs,
Shrimp, Game,

And everything else to be found in a

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT.

I will give my personal attention to all who call upon me and guarantee the best attention.

G. C. ENSSMINGER.
Monroe, October 6, 1877.

MRS. H. HOLLAND,

DEALER IN

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY,

Has just received a stock of millinery goods, consisting of Hats, Feathers, Velvets, Ribons and Fancy goods generally. Also,

FINE GOLD WATCHES,
JEWELRY, CLOCKS,
SILVERWARE,
AND GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

All of which will be sold at

ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

Call, before purchasing elsewhere, on
MRS. H. HOLLAND.
Grand street, Monroe, La.
November 21, 1878. tf

SOUTHERN CARRIAGE FACTORY.

The undersigned takes pleasure in making known that he is now as well prepared as before the war, if not better, to do all kinds of work, either in

Manufacturing or Repairing
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, HACKS, ETC

Ready made work kept on hand; specimens of which may be seen by calling at the Factory. He will also carry on a general Blacksmith shop, arranged to do all kinds of blacksmithing. Terms reasonable.
April 26 1869. n30— FR. ENDOM.

RETAIL FAMILY GROCERY STORE

ALL GOODS FRESH, AND DIRECT FROM ST. LOUIS.

I have opened, at the store formerly occupied by Chas. Saunders, a retail family grocery, and offer to the public a choice selection of Family Groceries, at lower prices, for the cash, than any house in Monroe. I solicit a share of the trade, and guarantee satisfaction.

MR. JAMES T. LEWIS will be in charge of the business and attend to the demands of customers.

G. W. PIERCE.
Monroe, Oct. 26, 1877.

PELICAN SALOON,

Grand Street, Pierce's Old Stand,

W. H. FERRY, Proprietor.

Where the public will always find the very best variety of liquors and drinks served up in style by an old and experienced ba-tender. He offers FREE LUNCH every day as an extra inducement to the public, from 11 o'clock a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m., consisting of Hot Seasoned Soups; Roast Beef, Salads, etc. Price of one drink, inclusive of Lunch, only 15c. He respectfully solicits a liberal share of the patronage of the public.
Monroe, January 25, 1878.

DIEBOLD SAFE AND LOCK CO.,

CANTON, OHIO.

N. B. MILTON, AGENT,

MONROE, LA.

Safes sold for less money than by any one traveling, on time, or for a heavy discount for cash.

Guns, pistols and sewing machines repaired on short notice by
N. B. MILTON,
11:tf Rills' News Depot.

MONROE BAKERY,

DESIARD STREET,

H. PETZOLD, Proprietor.

Families supplied with bread made of the best flour. Cakes of every kind kept for sale, or made to order.

FANCY GROCERIES, TOBACCO, CIGARS,
Fruits, Confections, &c.,

Kept in stock and will be sold at the lowest market price. October 6, 1877. 1y

PROF. E. HOFFNER,

TEACHER OF

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,

Having permanently located in Monroe, will instruct pupils in either vocal or instrumental music. He will give lessons on the flute, cornet, clarinet, guitar, piano or violin; and vocal music will be taught after the best method. Lessons given at the pupils' homes, or at his residence on St. John street, next door south of the post office. Music furnished for balls, parties, &c. January 18, 1878. 1y

ONION SETTS,

RED AND WHITE,

12 AT McFEE'S.

NEW ORLEANS CARDS.

W. A. PEALE,

COTTON FACTOR

AND

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 52 UNION STREET,

NEW ORLEANS.

Liberal cash advances made on consignments of cotton. 11:6m:p

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

DR. C. BEARD,

OCULIST AND AURIST,

142 Canal St., New Orleans.

Hours from 9:30 to 3:30. Dr. Beard can furnish good board and attention for surgical patients at the Orleans Infirmary, 142 Canal St., of which he is one of the proprietors. 12-1m

THE SCRIPTURAL PANORAMA.

"There was a fellow travelling around in that country," said Mr. Nickerson, "with a moral-religious show—a sort of spiritual panorama—and he hired a wooden-headed old slab to play the piano for him. After the first night's performance the showman says:

"My friend, you seem to know pretty much all the tunes there are, and you worry along first-rate. But then, don't you notice that sometimes last night the piece you happened to be playing was a little rough on the proprieties, so to speak—you didn't seem to jibe with the general gait of the picture that was passing at the time, as it were—was a little foreign to the subject, you know—as if you didn't either trump or follow suit, you understand?"

"'Well, no,' the fellow said, 'he hadn't noticed, but it might be; he had played along just as it came handy.'

"So they put it up that the simple old dummy was to keep his eye on the panorama after that, and as soon as a stunning picture was reeled out he was to fit it to a dot with a piece of music that would help the audience to get the idea of the subject, and warm them up like a camp-meeting revival. That *sort of thing* would corral their sympathies, the showman said.

"There was a big audience that night—mostly middle-aged and old people who belonged to the church, and took a strong interest in Bible matters, and the balance were pretty much young bucks and heifers—they always come out strong on panoramas, you known because it gives them a chance to taste one another's complexions in the dark.

"Well, the showman begun to swell himself up for the lecture, and the old mud-dobber tackled the piano and ran his fingers up and down once or twice to see that she was all right, and the fellows behind the curtain commenced to grind out the panorama. The showman balanced his weight on his right foot, and propped his hands over his hips, and flung his eyes over his shoulder at the scenery, and said:

"'Ladies and gentlemen, the painting now before you illustrates the beautiful and touching parable of the Prodigal Son. Observe the happy expression just breaking over the features of the poor, suffering youth—so worn and weary with his long march; note also the ecstacy beaming from the uplifted countenance of the aged father, and the joy that sparkles in the eyes of the excited group of youths and maidens, and seems ready to burst into the welcoming chorus from his lips. This lesson, my friends, is a solemn and instructive as the story is tender and beautiful.'

"The mud-dobber was all ready, and when the second speech was finished, struck up:

"'Oh, we'll all get blind drunk,
When Johnny comes marching home!'"

"Some of the people giggled, and some groaned a little. The showman couldn't say a word. He looked at the pianist sharp, but he was all lovely and serene—he didn't know there was anything out of gear.

"The panorama moved on, and the showman drummed up his grit and started afresh.

"'Ladies and gentlemen, the fine picture now unfolding itself to your gaze exhibits one of the most notable events in the Bible history—our Savior and his disciples upon the sea of Galilee. How grand, how awe-inspiring are the reflections which the subject invokes. What sublimity of faith is revealed to us in this lesson from the sacred writings! The Savior rebukes the angry waves, and walks securely upon the bosom of the deep!'

"All around the house they were whispering, 'Oh, how lovely, how beautiful!' and the orchestra let him out again:

"'A life on the ocean wave,
And a home on the rolling deep!'"

"There was a good deal of honest snickering turned on this time, and considerable groaning, and one or two old deacons got up and went out. The showman grated his teeth, and cursed the piano man to himself; but the fellow sat there like a knot on a log, and seemed to think he was doing first-rate.

"After things got quiet the showman thought he would make one more stagger at it any way, though his confidence was beginning to get mighty shaky. The supes started the panorama grinding along again, and he says:

"'Ladies and gentlemen, this exquisite painting represents the raising of Lazarus from the dead by our Savior. The subject has been handled with marvelous skill by the artist, and such touching sweetness and tenderness of expression has he thrown into it that I have known peculiarly sensitive persons to be even affected to tears by looking at it. Observe the half-confused half-enquiring look upon the wakened Lazarus. Observe, also, the attitude and expression of the Savior, who takes him gently by the sleeve of his shroud with one hand, while he points with the other toward the distant city.'

"Before anybody could get off an opinion in the case; the innocent old ass at the piano struck up:

"'Come rise up William Ri-i-ley,
And go along with me!'

"Whe-ew! All the solemn old flats got up in a huff to go, and everybody else laughed till the windows rattled.

"The showman went down and grabbed the orchestra and shook him up and says:

"'That lets you out, you know, you chowder-headed old clam: Go to the doorkeeper and get your money, and cut your stick—vamose the ranch! Ladies and gentlemen, circumstances over which I have no control compel me to dismiss the house.'"—*Mark Twain.*

NATHAN HALE—JOHN ANDRE.

Editor New York Sun:

I was pleased to find, in reading the Sun this morning, that there was at least one American besides myself who protested against the erection of a monument to Major Andre in this country. When I read the proposition of Mr. Cyrus W. Field in your paper on Saturday last I was filled with astonishment. I asked myself, could toadyism to British pride and arrogance go further? Where is the monument to Nathan Hale? Of the two he appears to me far the nobler and manlier character. Andre entered our lines by stealth to corrupt a General in our armies from his allegiance, and surreptitiously obtain possession of one of our strongholds, considered the key to our defences, the loss of which might have involved the subjugation of the colonies. He was caught, tried, and hanged as a spy, according to the well-known laws of war. When arraigned, he pleaded earnestly in extenuation that he was no spy, only an envoy from his Commander-in-Chief, authorized to treat with an American officer of high rank—for what? The violation of that officer's oath by the base and treacherous surrender of a fortress to the enemy. Andre's condemnation and execution have been justified by the ablest writers on the laws of war of that period and subsequently. He received all sympathy and kindness compatible with his situation. His execution was delayed by Washington, it is said, in the hope that the surrender of Benedict Arnold, or even his capture through the bold device of Sergeant John Champe, might give the American Commander-in-Chief an excuse to save his life.

Who was Nathan Hale? A young Captain in the Connecticut militia who boldly took his life in his hand to save the patriot army which, broken and dispirited, lingered in New York under Washington after the disastrous battle of Long Island, by obtaining information as to the proposed movements of Lord Howe, then encamped with a vastly superior force on Brooklyn Heights. He was caught, tried and condemned. He attempted no evasion, but frankly admitted his offense, the object of which—to save his country—he gloried in. He was sentenced to be hung the next day. The attendance of a clergyman and even the use of a Bible were denied him, and the letters he wrote to his family and friends were destroyed. When inquiry was afterward made as to this last inhumanity the reply was that "the rebels should not know they had a man in their army who could die with so much firmness." In the brief space between this sentence and execution, Hale was treated with the grossest barbarity, being placed in charge of the infamous Capt. Cunningham as Provost Marshal, who was hung for forgery in London in 1791, and declared in his dying confession that while in charge of the old prison at New York he had been accessory to the deaths of 2,000 prisoners, starved in the churches, by stopping their provisions, which he sold, and also to the murder of 275 Americans, with or without the orders of his Government! Nathan Hale died a spy, but a martyr in the cause of civil liberty. Where is his monument? Some thirty years ago, a few brave, patriotic women of Connecticut undertook to build it with their needles. How far their pious task succeeded I am unadvised.

I have seen the monument over Andre's remains which rest in Westminster Abbey, splendidly entombed, beside England's kings, heroes and sages. And now a wealthy son of New England proposes to raise him a monument in this country, whose independence he sought to defeat, not by force of arms, but through the most despicable treachery. Should Mr. Field carry out his purpose, I think I can furnish a more appropriate inscription, under the circumstances, than even his learned, courtly and aristocratic friend, Dean Stanley:

Here Lies
MAJOR JOHN ANDRE,
A Loyal Officer of King George III.,
Cruelly Hanged by the Arch-rebel,
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

JOHN W. BRYCE.

Hoboken, N. J., Dec. 24.

Great ceremonies are necessary, says the Railway News, to get a train off in Germany. When all is ready a bell rings. Then another bell rings. Then the engine whistles, or rather toot-toot-toots gently. Then the conductor tells the station master that all is ready. Then the station master looks placidly around and says, "So?" Then the conductor shouts "Fertig?" interrogatively. Then the station master replies "Fertig!" positively. Then the conductor blows a horn; the engine whistles; the bell rings; the other bell rings; the station master says "So?"—the passengers swear in various tongues—and the train starts. That is, unless there is a belated fat man—in which case they do it all over again.

GEORGIA'S GREAT GUN.

Bob Toombs and His Personal Appearance—What He Has to Say of National Politics.

[Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—Gen. Robert Toombs, of Georgia, nationally known as the Southern fire-eater, and the gentleman who swore he would never yield until he called his slave roll at the foot of Bunker Hill, is in the city, attending to important business before the Supreme Court. For the last three years he has been visiting Washington frequently, called hither to argue cases before the supreme tribunal. His law practice is very extensive, and is said to be more lucrative than any other private practice in the South. He never touches a case for a less consideration than $5000. As a brilliant advocate and as an able and calculating jurist, his reputation is as great now as in his palmy political days when he fired the Senate by his burning rhetoric and inflamed the Southern heart, stung by his impassioned declamation. We met him as he left the Supreme Court today, and on presenting our card as a preliminary for a little talk, we took a survey of the illustrious character while he was considering our claims for an audience. He is a man of five feet ten inches in height, with a full 170 pounds mathematically distributed over his several limbs; his physique is not imposing, but it is impressive to one on the first meeting that within the casing is an iron soul, a steel heart and a golden brain; his face is broad and clearly cut; his eyes are still gray and shine with but little dimness, though sixty-five years have passed since they first saw light; his hair shows the pencilings of time and the aproach of the grave; it is not snowy white, but thoroughly gray; in quantity it is abundant and hangs in long straight locks almost to his collar; it is roughly kept, showing that comb and brush are not the most favorite utensils of his household. His head is unusually large, the forehead is broad and almost excessively high; it is not a retreating but a projecting and overhanging one; the cerebellum is full and roundly developed, making the intellectual portion of the gentleman symmetrical and well fashioned. Age has shown its mark in another particular by stooping the shoulders that were once so straight and strong. His clothes are quite common and fit rather loosely. His shirt was not the cleanest we have seen, and his tie could certainly have sustained a better Chesterfield twist. "Well," says he, after glancing at our card, with a very polite bow and a warm grasp of the hand, "I am glad to see you, but I do not want to be asked any questions of a personal or strongly political character. You must remember that I am not a citizen of this country, so I should not be used as an oracle of the views of any sect or organization." After giving assuance that no personal questions should be introduced, we ventured on the broad question of the South.

"The South," said he, "is poor, not on the verge of bankruptcy, but clear down in the abyss of poverty; not one decade, but two it will take to restore the South to her pristine glory and position. The war left us in a horrible condition, but by perseverance, economy, education and the restoration of local government, we will in time fully recuperate." "Who is the South in favor of for President in 1880 on the Democratic ticket? and if the Republicans are to have another executive who would the South prefer?" "Well, I will answer your last question first. If, by the decrees of Omnipotence, we are not to be free for four years more from Radical power, then I should say give us a full lion, not a sucking sheep. Grant is a lion. I have respect for the man, because he kills or wins. I have never forgotten how gracefully he treated Lee and our soldiers at Appomattax. No, Grant is better, a lion, though he is, for the South than is a sheep who strives to make a bear of himself." "I don't understand your figures, General." "Oh, well then, I will not explain further." "But you have not answered my first question." "No, sir, I must beg not to do so, for there are so many admirable gentlemen, both in the North and in the South, that are so entirely calculated to become the Democratic standard-bearer that I must forbear to speak of them by name." "What do you think of Thurman, General?" "I think Judge Thurman is a great man, a man of wonderful judicial capacity, a gentleman of fine manners, of polished education and a statesman of extraordinary character and foresight."

"Who is the choice of Georgia, General, for the nomination?"

"Georgia wants the man who can win—the strongest man in the whole field—a man who can wield enough strength to demolish at one stroke the whole system of rotten Republicanism. But will you excuse me, as I see my friend, Representative Hooker, and I desire to see him?" and so the old, but still vigilant and invincible defender of State rights, the ultra leader of the South, the last conspicuous survivor of the deceased Calhoun confederacy, slowly, but majestically moved away, and was soon lost in the great hall, where he so often pleaded for his principles with an eloquence like unto McDuffie, Prentiss, Choate and Webster.