The Ouachita Telegraph.

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MONROE ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dr. A. B. SHOLARS,

DeSIARD STREET, MONROE, LOUISIANA,

— DEALER IN —

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuff, Glassware,

Putty, Pens, Ink, Paper, Envelopes, Lamps and Chimneys.

FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

S. MEYER,

— Wholesale and Retail Dealer in —

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c.,

Nos. 22, 24 and 26 GRAND STREET,

MONROE, - - - - - LA.

The attention of the Trade is called to his well selected stock of

Fall and Winter Goods.

All Lines Complete.

Call and examine the stock and price of goods. All mail orders filled with care and dispatch.

E. H. RILLS,

Offers the following specialties at prices to suit everybody:

STATIONARY GENERALLY

—SUCH AS—

PAPER, PENS, INKS, ETC.

Shot Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Catridges, Shells

—AND—

—SPORTING GOODS OF ALL KINDS.—

Goods sold as represented or money returned.

E. H. RILLS, 15 Grand Street, Monroe, La

OWEN & HUGHES,

Louisville, Ky.,

CELEBRATED MONOGRAM FRUIT VINEGAR,

Trousdale Brothers

SOLE AGENTS, : MONROE, LA.

This will certify that I have analyzed the MONOGRAM FRUIT VINEGAR received from Owen & Hughes and found it to be entirely free from sulphuric or other mineral acids. I can recommend it for family use. G. L. BATTE.

Established 1867! Established 1867!

E. W. MEALY'S ART GALLERY.

No. 9 Grand Street, Monroe, La.

Chromos, Autograph Albums, Frames, Knobs, Cords, Wire, Glass, Toilet Mirrors,

Scrap Books, Scrap Pictures, Artist's Material, Stero Views, etc., etc.,

Photos in oil or water colors. Enlarging old pictures a specialty. Pictures framed to order. Pictures taken regardless of weather.

CHAS. SCHULZE. J. M. KELLER.

SCHULZE & KELLER,

Corner DeSiard and Hall Sts., - - - - - MONROE, LA.

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise,

Have received in the FISH LINE—
- Fat Breakfast Mackerel,
- Cod Fish,
- White Fish,
- Holland Herring,
- Dried Herring,
- Canned Salmon,
- " Lobster,
- " Mackerel, Sardines,

FARINACEOUS GOODS—
- Grated Oat Meal,
- Navy Beans,
- Green Peas,
- Buckwheat,
- Barley,
- Grits,
- Rice,
- Sago.

They have also received California Canned Goods, Raisins, Prunes, Currants, Citron, Apples, Oranges, Cocoanuts, and other Goods too Numerous to Mention.

Southern Carriage Factory,

BLACKSMITH SHOP

—AND—

LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

Monroe, La.

The undersigned will do all kinds of work in Manufacturing and Repairing Carriages, Buggies, Hacks, etc. He is also prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at reasonable rates.

Horses and buggies kept for hire. Stock kept by the day, week or month at reasonable rates. FR. ENDOM.

KLINE & HAND,

PROPRIETORS

-: COMMERCIAL SALOON :-

—AND—

BILLIARD PARLOR.

28 : : DeSiard Street, : : 28

MONROE, LA.

Dealers in Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

D. G. TROUSDALE. J. H. TROUSDALE.

TROUSDALE BROTHERS,

NO 6 NORTH GRAND STREET, : MONROE, LA.

—DEALERS IN—

FAMILY AND FANCY GROCERIES,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

MEDICINAL.

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT

The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a diseased Liver. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any other agency on earth.

SEE THAT YOU GET THE GENUINE.

WHO SHALL BE THE FAIREST!

Who shall be fairest?
Who shall be rarest?
Who shall be first in the songs that we sing?
She who is kindest
When fortune is blindest,
Bearing through Winter the blooms of spring;
Charm of our gladness,
Friend of our sadness,
Angels of life when its pleasures take wing!
She shall be fairest,
She shall be rarest,
She shall be first in the songs that we sing!

Who shall be nearest,
Noblest and dearest,
Named but with honor and pride evermore?
He, the undaunted,
Whose banner is planted
On Glory's high ramparts and battlements hoar.
Fearless of danger,
To falsehood a stranger,
Looking not back while there's duty before!
He shall be nearest.
He shall be dearest,
He shall be first in our hearts evermore!

BECK, OF KENTUCKY.

A Romantic Story of His Sympathy for a Poor Girl.

Colonel Alexander Roteller, Pardon Clerk in the Department of Justice, tells this story to a Washington correspondent:

"A young man of good family connection not long since became involved in a felonious transaction, and nothing but a pardon could save him from the penitentiary. His sister, a sweet and pretty young girl, probably fifteen yeas old, came here to plead for her brother and save her family from disgrace. She made a pitiable plea in his defense, beseeching me to intercede for him. It was a very painful scene, and while the poor girl was speaking Senator Beck entered. The Senator listened attentively to her story, and when she had finished he said that he would talk to the President and see what could be done, and requested her to call at my office the next day, where there would be an answer, favorable or otherwise. The following day the young woman, who was nothing more than a schoolgirl, was promptly on hand, and I perceived that she labored under a terrible state of nervous excitement, and I feared that the news, good or bad, would be too much for her to stand, and I was on the point of calling a lady to render any assistance if necessary. When Senator Beck put in an appearance he handed the papers to me. I noticed at a glance that the pardon had been granted, but dreaded to say anything, as the young lady seemed about to faint. I, however, turned to her and said as composedly as I could: 'Allow me to congratulate you.' I had hardly concluded my sentence when she threw up her arms and fell in a dead swoon to the floor. When consciousness returned she started with open arms toward Senator Beck, who gently led her to a seat, patted her on the head, and with his eyes overflowing with tears, rushed from the room. As the door closed the young girl exclaimed: 'God bless that big man, and may he never in all his life have any trouble.'

"But the sweet, earnest prayer of the young girl was not answered, for a short time afterward a dark shadow crossed the pathway of Senator Beck's life."

Of the 4,000,000 immigrants who have come to America from Europe since 1880 probably not more than one-fifth at the outside have found homes in the South. That section has a rich soil, boundless forests, inexhaustible mines of ores and unsurpassed manufacturing facilities. These are the advantages which the sturdy, self-reliant immigrant appreciates and knows how to make available. If one-half of the immigration which will come to our shores during the next ten years could be diverted to the Southern States the whole country would be the gainer.—*Philadelphia Press.*

IMPROVEMENT WORK.

Under Captain Klugman's Direction at the Head of the Atchafalaya River.

The Plan for Turning the Water Into the Mississippi.

[N. O. Picayune.]

Captain Klugman, United States engineer in charge of the government works in this section was interviewed Friday with reference to the stage and progress of affairs in his department.

"The first sill across the Atchafalaya is practically completed," said he. "The project of improvement calls for five sills more. The construction and time of construction of the others depend upon congress. The present appropriation is nearly exhausted, and the money now spent on the work is from the appropriation of two years ago.

"Even the one sill will do a great deal of good. The object of the sills is to prevent the further enlargement of the river. Of course one sill is not as good as six, but it will do its part. The good of only one, however, is of the negative kind; it will not make the matter much better, but prevent it from getting worse. The construction of the first sill occupied five months' time and cost about $70,000. The others will not cost quite so much, as the first one was an experiment, and the experience acquired will be of practical benefit in future work.

"The Atchafalaya is already a good navigable stream. The evils to be corrected are, first the injury to the Mississippi river due to the loss of a large amount of water. The quantity of water lost is not of such great importance but it is the drawing out at that point causing a deposit to be made and a general shoaling below the place, at or near Red River Landing. The Atchafalaya is getting larger and larger and each year it takes more and more water from the Mississippi. It is within the bounds of probability, in fact exceedingly probable that in the course of time it will take all the Mississippi river and become the Mississippi's outlet. It is to prevent this that the sills are being constructed.

"This outlet problem is complicated by another one, and that is the entrance into Red river at low water. Red river was once a tributary to the Mississippi, but now the Atchafalaya has got so large that the Red river flows down it and very little of the Red river water comes out of the Mississippi at all. This has caused Old river, or what might be called the mouth of Red river, to become very broad and shallow, so much so as not to afford sufficient depth of water for navigation when the rivers are low. This season this piece of Old river, about six miles in length, was practically dry ground nearly four months. From this you can see that the work which will have to be done at this place will require not only the protection against the enlargement of the Atchafalaya, but also some device which shall cut through this bar and afford a good entrance into Red river at all stages. A plan to cover these requirements has been prepared, but no money has been appropriated for it as yet.

About a month ago, by the direction of the chief of engineers, I went before the river and harbor committee of the house and explained to them the troubles existing at the place I have described and the means proposed to obviate them. The committee seemed much interested in the statement and I was led to hope that the necessary money would be forthcoming.

"The means proposed are difficult to fully explain without a map. The Mississippi river commission, under which I am acting, proposes to construct a low dam a short distance below the Sugar-house chute, thus to divert the waters of the Red river in low and intermediate stages from the Atchafalaya and through upper Old river to the Mississippi. In addition to this, I propose, if the commission approves, to construct a jetty from the lower end of Turnbull's island along the middle of Old river and projecting out into the Mississippi. This will discharge the Red river water well into the Mississippi, so that the sediment that it bears will be swept away by the Mississippi current and the formation of a bar prevented. At the same time the Atchafalaya can be fed by water, the amount of which can be limited, which will leave the Mississippi and pass along on the lower side of the jetty, thence through lower Old river to the Atchafalaya. The effect of this improvement when completed will be as if Turnbull's island was united with the mainland from the head of the Atchafalaya to the old mouth of Red river, and formed a long point which extended clear out into the Mississippi, the Red river coming in as a tributary above this point and the Atchafalaya outlet below it.

"All this work could be done in a single season if the money was available and everything in readiness by high water time. The work would cost half a million of dollars. I doubt if congress will give that much in one appropriation. In the meantime the work on the Atchafalaya has virtually ceased."

Volapuk appears to be the last despairing effort of Europeans to prevent English from becoming the universal language.—*Omaha World.*

Immigration to Louisiana.

[New Orleans Picayune.]

The tide of immigration has now set in the direction of Louisiana. As yet it is confined mainly to the southern portions of the State. The pine plain north of Lake Ponchartrain and the prairie country west of the Teche have received the largest accessions.

The influx, it is true, has not been on as great a scale as those movements of population which have so rapidly peopled the great West, but it has been continuous, showing that the new settlers have done well and have sent favorable accounts of their surroundings to their friends and induced them to change their abode. But the immigration is all the more certain to be permanent when inaugurated on such a basis.

The new comers are not from across the ocean. They are not a part of that great tide of humanity which Europe sends to the New World seeking homes and employment, and compelled to abide in whatever section to which fortune may direct them and make the best of the surroundings. Those who are now coming to Louisiana are farmers from the West and Northwest. They are men who have changed the location of their farms, and who therefore have very clear ideas of what they propose to do. If they could not better themselves they would remain at home, or after a trial sell out and seek other localities.

On the line of the Illinois Central Railroad, through the parish of Tangipahoa, the new settlers are devoting their attention to the cultivation of fruits, berries and vegetables for the Northern markets. They have doubtless been following the same vocation further north, but find that the climate here gives such a great advantage in the way of early maturity of the crops, insuring very high prices, offsets the increased cost of transportation. There is no more inviting field in the world for such industries, and the wonder is that this salubrious and attractive region has so long remained unnoticed.

In the prairie country in Southwest Louisiana the new comers find cheap and fertile lands adapted to the growth of the staple crops of the South—cotton, sugar, rice and corn, and have devoted themselves largely to these. They have, however, not forgotten the training of their old homes and are teaching their neighbors the merits of true farming.

Other sections of the State are not unmindful of this tendency of population in this direction, and are taking steps to make known abroad the advantages which they present. There are to be two conventions in the next month, one at New Orleans and one at Shreveport, for the purpose of agitating this matter and formulating plans to encourage immigratipn. These movements cannot but result in good, and deserve the hearty co-operation of all who are interested in the future prosperity of the Commonwealth.

How New, Brother Sherman.

[Courier-Journal.]

We wish to call the attention of the Hon. John Sherman to the fact that at the recent Republican convention in Louisiana he was badly beaten by the Hon. James G. Blaine, and to respectfully ask him what he is going to do about it.

We cannot think that the Hon. John intends to submit to this. If we remember aright, once upon a time, several years ago, one R. B. Hayes was fully as badly beaten in this same State of Louisiana as the Hon. John himself was the other day, and yet the Hon. John hied him to the State, and with the assistance of 'Liza Pinkston and a few other choice spirits, succeeded in having the said Hayes declared elected. Now the question that we would like to propound to the Hon. John is if he could have Hayes declared elected in 1876, can he and will he have himself declared elected in 1888?

And if not why not? The 1888 crowd which has pronounced in favor of Blaine is pretty much the same old 1876 crowd, which pronounced in favor of Hayes. If the Hon. John, who twelve years ago so cleverly counted Hayes in cannot now count himself in, we are afraid that there will arise a well founded suspicion that the star of the Hon. John as a Republican statesman of the first magnitude, has ingloriously waned. It is true that since the memorable days of '76 he has lost his right bower in that brilliant game of intrigue through the death of 'Liza Pinkston, but that is his own misfortune. Death is no respector of persons. The simple fact is that 'Liza is gone, and the Hon. John can no longer have the benefit of her valuable co-operation in the counting-out business. Can he supply her place, or can he go it alone without her? That seems to be the only practical phase the situation assumes in the present contingency. We shall see what we shall see.

For the Ladies.

Fine perfumery, Lubin's Extracts, Colgate's Extracts, Wright's Extracts, Lazell's Bulk Extracts, Imported Cologne, Home-made Cologne, Lily White, Toilet Powders, all sorts. Fine Toilet Soaps; fine Tooth Brushes, Combs, Hair Brushes, Cloth Brushes, etc.

AT CALDERWOOD & CO'S.

WHERE BYRON LIES BURIED.

Restoration of the Church and the Stone on the Grave.

[Pall Mall Gazette.]

This week the memorial stones of a new chancel and transepts to be added to the parish church of Hucknall Torkard, Notts, are being laid by the Duke of Portland, who is patron of the living; by Miss Lucy Gunther, sister of an unbeneficed local clergyman who has contributed from his wealth liberally to the restoration of the edifice, and Miss Jackson, another munificent giver to the Restoration Fund. The occasion is one of more than merely local or even of National interest, because in a vault underneath the floor of the chancel rest remains of George Gordon Byron, the poet genius whom Nottinghamshire not unreasonably claims as her own, although he was born in London, and, his mother being a Scotch lady, spent his earliest years ayant the Tweed. The possession of Byron's grave is the one attraction of Hucknall Torkard. The town itself is populated by miners and hosiery makers, and though upon the edge of Sherwood Forest, within a couple of miles of Newstead Abbey, and close to Annesley Park, where Mark Chatworth lived, it is an unlovely spot. But the fact that Byron is there interred attracts a great many visitors to the place, especially foreigners, and a glance at the signatures in the visitor's book in the chantry chapel will show what a large proportion of these are Americans. It is related to the disadvantage of the Hucknallites that an American tourist, alighting in the town and inquiring the whereabouts of Byron's grave, was met with the rejoiner from one "native and to the manner born:" Byron! ah never 'eered on 'im. Yer means Ben Caunt." The latter, a notable pugilist in his day, is buried in a grave in the adjoining churchyard, which may easily be singled out from among the rest by the beaten track worn by many feet to the shrine of the fighting man. The implied reproach sought to be put upon the good folk of Hucknall is undeserved. They are not indifferent to the fact that the bones of Byron are buried in their church, and they have proved how unjustified the Saturday Review was when some six months ago it denounced the Restoration Committee as vandals, and visited upon them the intention of obliterating the Byron memorials in the church and of disturbing the poet's grave. As a matter of fact the restoration now in progress will leave the Byron vault untouched. The chancel is to be moved further to the east to allow of the introduction of north and south transepts at the east end of the knave, and the only effect of the alteration will be that the tablet marking the spot where the bones of the poet lie, instead of being within the sacrarium, will be at the entrance of the chancel. The mural monuments of the second Lord Byron and his six sons, all stout Royalists in the great civil war; the hatchment of the poet's mother; the tablet to the memory of the poet and his daughter, Lady Lovelace, and the funeral achievement of the author of "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage," painted upon silk, will be reerected and replaced upon the walls of the new chancel in precisely the same positions relatively to Byron's tomb as that which they now occupy.

The vault in which the remains lie is now bricked up, but there still live many who remember the time when it was the practice of a former sexton of the church to lower a lighted candle into the roughly-built little chamber and show the velvet-covered coffin. Byron's remains rest upon an old leaden coffin, side by side with those of his mother, and close by lies his daughter, Augusta Ada, Countess of Lovelace who died in 1852. When the vault was opened to permit of the interment of Lady Lovelace many persons visited the church in order to catch a glympse of the coffin. Upon one occasion, a little girl was prevailed upon to descend the narrow stone staircase into the vault, and she returned carrying a narrow strip of faded velvet in her hand, torn from the poet's coffin. Among the group around the mouth of the grave was a tall dark foreigner, who eagerly questioned the child as to her possession, and finally in exchange for a piece of gold, received the strip of velvet. That man was Kossuth. The excellent vicar of Hucknall Torkard has many interesting stories to tell of Byron's tomb, and in his care are the remains of many wreaths deposited in the church by notabilities, one of the most careful preserved being a bent piece of twig, which is all that represents a floral offering sent by Joaquin Miller from America. The tablet let into the chancel floor above the vault is of Rosso Antiquo marble, a block of which was forwarded to England by the King of the Hellenes, to be fastened into memorials of Byron. The simple inscription is surrounded by a wreath of laurel wrought in brass, the design and workmanship being that of Mr. Richard Claude Belt.

New York Star: The most characteristic part of the personal adornment of Senator George of Mississippi is an old-fashioned, open-faced silver watch about as big as a tin dipper, which he carries in his breeches pocket hung on the end of a shoe string.

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