

# The Ouachita Telegraph

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MONROE ADVERTISEMENTS.

## I. BAER & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c.  
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

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Respectfully invites the public to call and be convinced that they are carrying a full and select line of the above.

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Goods purchased from me will be delivered FREE within the City Limits.  
I sell the Celebrated MONOGRAM VINEGAR. Everything sold on the

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Dealers in Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils,  
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HIGHEST AWARD GOLD MEDAL  
The FOREMOST STANDARD COTTON GIN OF THE WORLD  
GULLETT GIN CO. AMITE CITY, LA.

### MRS. POTTER AND KYRLE.

Bellew's Influence Superior to All Others.

[N. Y. Sun.]

According to a group of three or four men who are concerned in the tour of Mrs. Potter and Kyrle Bellew, there is a very curious story underlying her sudden determination to give up her season in America. Two of the men in question have recently returned from Europe, and they are thoroughly in touch with the condition of affairs between Mrs. Potter and Kyrle Bellew. The facts, in brief, seem to be that Bellew has gained an ascendancy over Mrs. Potter, which is a decided novelty in her life. Heretofore she has been notable as a woman who under no circumstances allowed herself to be thwarted in anything that her wish had been centered upon. Neither her father, her husband nor her children prevented her from going upon the stage, and during her first season her managers had an infinite amount of trouble in holding her down to ordinary business methods. She was headstrong up to the very last so far as the rest of the world was concerned, but after the first few months of her traveling tour with Mr. Bellew it became evident even to the ordinary members of the company that his ascendancy over her was complete.

It was no secret among Bellew's acquaintances here that the scoring he received from the daily press after his revelations about Mrs. Carter and other women whose names had been mixed up with his rather frightened him. The matter was seriously considered in dramatic circles, too, for managers watch the trend of public opinion carefully so far as actors are concerned, and the talk about Bellew was in the nature of a heavy business blow. It may be remembered that he said everything that should not have been said on the occasion of the trial. He was disposed just before he went abroad to bid good-bye to America for good, and the ambition which has all his life been foremost with him to make a success in London itself has grown constantly.

He has apparently converted Mrs. Potter to this way of thinking, for a private telegram—which a reporter of the Sun saw yesterday, but which he is not permitted to quote—makes it reasonably certain that both Bellew and Mrs. Potter will appear in London in November.

Mrs. Potter's engagement is a certainty, and Bellew's contingent; but there is no doubt but that the long-haired and bow-legged leading man, who has been so much talked about here, has succeeded in bewitching Mrs. Potter with the belief that it is to her interest to play in London instead of America.

Mr. Chas. Schroeder, the manager of Mrs. Potter, said yesterday: "My contract with Mr. Bellew and Mrs. Potter extends over two years, and there is a clause in it which makes it active in London as well as in New York. In that case, I may go to London to act in a managerial capacity with Mr. Bellew and Mrs. Potter. I have every reason to believe they are going there."

The New Orleans, Natchez and Fort Scott Railroad.

[Times-Democrat.]

General John H. Rice, president of the New Orleans, Natchez and Fort Scott Railroad, arrived in the city Sunday night and put up at the St. Charles. A reporter called upon him yesterday and inquired if there were any new developments in the New road. The General said:

"We have let a contract with the Natchez Contracting Company, a Missouri company, connected with which Hammet, Davidson & Co. of Kansas City, Charles Hyde & Son of New York and others. C. M. Hammett of Kansas City is president. They are to build the road, doing the grading, bridging, trestling, furnishing ties, and tracklaying from the depot at Natchez over the bluffs to Rayville, seventy-four miles distant, on the Vicksburg, Shreveport and Pacific Road. The completion of this contract will put the road in condition to receive the rolling stock. I am the president of the company as well as the originator and projector of the enterprise. Mr. Waller Chepault is the vice president, and Captain James W. Lambert, editor of the Natchez Democrat, is secretary."

"The line as projected runs from Vidalia, La., opposite Natchez, to Wainsboro, Rayville and Bastrop, La., on a most direct route, through Hot Springs, Ark., and the nearest possible direct line to Kansas City. It was intended, in its original conception by me, to be a through trunk line from New Orleans to Kansas City by the shortest route which a railroad could run, and, barring unforeseen and insurmountable obstacles, it will be so built."

"Contracts were let last week to a St. Louis syndicate of contractors—Mr. Bethune, Hammett & Morrison, Crarey Bros. and others, well known and strong financially. They with their outfits are now en route to Natchez and will commence work this week on the east side of the river as well as the Louisiana side. Mayor Benbrook of Natchez is now en route to New York to deposit with the Farmer's Loan and Trust Company the \$320,000 6 per cent thirty year's bonds, in accordance with

the city's contract as voted by the people.

"The parishes of Concordia, Catahoula, Franklin, Richland and Morehouse, through which this road will pass, are the richest in the State. About 40 per cent of the land is under cultivation and the remainder forests of as valuable timber as can be found in the south. The line enters Arkansas a little north of Bastrop and runs to Texarkana, Texas points and north to Fort Smith via Little Rock, thence to St. Louis and Kansas City via Hoxie. At the Arkansas river the line crosses the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad, forming a through line to Fort Smith and to Indian territory points."

Speaking of the line and its connections General Rice said that connection would be made at Natchez with the Louisville, New Orleans and Texas Railroad to Jackson, Miss., connecting there with the Illinois Central and to New Orleans. At Rayville, 74 miles from Natchez, the line of the Vicksburg, Shreveport and Pacific is crossed. About 60 miles in Arkansas the trip branch of the Arkansas Valley Railroad is crossed; 25 miles further on connection is made with the St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas Railroad, giving a direct route to Pine Bluff, Little Rock, Memphis and St. Louis; 60 miles further on the line of the Iron Mountain is intersected, opening up connections with the Cleveland, Dallas, Bradley, Ashley and Hot Springs counties.

General Rice will return to Natchez to-day. He was born and spent his boyhood in Greenville, Tenn., and afterwards practiced law in Georgia. In 1865 he took Horace Greeley's advice and "went west" to Kansas.

This road and its connections, he says, will form a line 175 miles shorter than any now existing route between Kansas City and New Orleans.

### GREAT CORN PALACE,

At Sioux City, Iowa, September 23d to October 5th.

People who have never visited a Sioux City Corn Palace have little or no conception of its magnitude, nor of the opportunities there afforded for exhibiting every product and manufactured article of any section of our country. The attendance average from 10,000 to 20,000 per day, for thirteen consecutive days, and as a rule, a class of people who are close observers of the resources and the products of the different sections. For this reason, the Illinois Central Railroad is desirous that Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana should be represented at the coming Corn Palace, with fine exhibits of all the products and resources of these three grand states. The south looks to the Northwest for capital and immigration, and in no possible way can they so well reach the masses, with specimens of what they can profitably grow and manufacture, as through creditable exhibits at the Palace, which opens at Sioux City, September 23, and closes October 5. To secure such an exhibit requires patience and hard work by enterprising citizens who are anxious to see their respective states creditably represented. The Illinois Central are willing to co-operate with the people in securing such an exhibit, and will not only transport free all such exhibits to and from the Palace but will be to the expense of fitting up the space assigned each of the above named states, and furnish a competent man to look after and return all exhibits after the Palace is closed. We want a small quantity of every kind of canned fruit and vegetables, every kind of grain, cotton, cotton seed, case, syrups and sugar, every variety of wood, manufactured articles, when the raw material is grown in the state, any and everything that will advertise what the South can produce.

Citizens of Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana, shall we have your hearty and immediate co-operation in this matter. Will you not at once organize at every station on the line of the Illinois Central, and through systematic effort, secure the very best possible exhibits, and have them at your nearest station, September 12th nicely packed, and carefully marked with owner's name and town to which they are to be accredited. A southern exhibit such as these three States can make, would be the center of attraction at the corn palace, and would advertise your resources as nothing else possibly could. Parties who are willing to aid in this matter should at once write Capt. J. F. Merry, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Manchester, Iowa, for printed circulars concerning the Palace. And any who can possibly attend this eighth wonder of the world will not only have an opportunity of seeing an immense Palace of Corn, but they will visit the coming great metropolis of the northwest, a city that to-day, has greater possibilities than any other in the United States, and whose people for enterprise, push and genuine aggressiveness, are unparalleled in the history of the world.

Friends of the South, this is your golden opportunity, will you improve it? Letters addressed to either of the undersigned will have prompt attention.

J. W. COLEMAN,  
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. New Orleans.  
J. F. MERRY,  
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. Manchester, Iowa.

### JUSTICE FIELD'S RECITAL.

He Tells the Story of Terry's Tragic Death and Makes Other Statements—Terry Witnesses.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 5.—When the case of Deputy Marshal Nagle was resumed in the Federal Court several witnesses who had known Judge Terry for years were examined, and their general statement was to the effect that Terry had never been in the habit of making idle threats and was regarded as a dangerous man when his passion was aroused. Several witnesses also detailed the occurrences in the railroad dining-room, at Lathrop, where Terry was shot by Nagle, and stated that when Terry fell to the floor Mrs. Terry rushed in the room, threw herself upon her husband's body and remained there a minute or two. When she arose she declared Judge Terry was unarmed, and called upon the crowd to search him for arms. A pistol was produced, which was found in Mrs. Terry's satchel.

Justice Field was examined this afternoon briefly. He detailed a number of occurrences previous to the killing of Judge Terry, including the decision he had rendered against Mrs. Terry a year ago, and the affair in the court-room at the time, which resulted in Terry and his wife being imprisoned for contempt. In relation to the tragedy at Lathrop last month, he said: "Deputy Marshal Nagle and myself entered the dining-room at Lathrop for breakfast, and soon after taking our seats Judge Terry and his wife, who were on the same train, entered the room, and as they passed down the aisle Mrs. Terry glanced at me for a moment, and then turned about and left the place. Judge Terry seated himself, but arose immediately and came toward me. Before realizing what he intended to do, I felt a powerful blow on my cheek. I turned around, and saw Terry's giant form towering over me with his clenched fist upraised. I then heard Nagle say: 'Stop that; I am an officer.' I then heard two pistol shots in quick succession, and saw Terry fall to the floor. I was dazed for a moment, but soon realized that Terry had received a death wound, and arose and left the room."

Justice Field, in response to questions, expressed an opinion that if Nagle had not shot Terry, he (Field) would have been dead within the next five seconds. He said the expression of Terry's face when he raised his hand to strike a second time could not be mistaken. It was full of malice and murder. Justice Field declared he had never had any difficulty with Terry of any nature whatever prior to the rendering of judgment in the Sharon case a year ago. In fact, they had always been on the most friendly terms. Terry had often tried cases before him, and, on entering court, he always spoke to him pleasantly. During the last year or two, however, he seemed entirely changed and to have lost the respect which he formerly had for the courts. Justice Field added that the story of his having asked Terry to support him for President several years ago was pure fiction. As he left the witness stand, the Justice remarked that he was sorry there was no one on the other side to cross-examine him. The case will probably be concluded to-morrow, when Nagle himself will be examined.

### As Old as the World.

[N. O. Playmate.]

Race antipathy is no new thing. It is as old as the world. It has existed in every age and is by no means confined to the human race. It is one of the strongest instincts of animal existence and is the cause of a perpetual warfare that began in the earliest times and must go on to the end, illustrating the pitiless and inexorable law of the survival of the fittest or strongest. The following from the New York Commercial Advertiser, while it treats a most important subject in a manner far from serious, is nevertheless quite suggestive. It says:

"The collisions between the whites and blacks in Mississippi bring into strong relief a characteristic of mankind that lacked explanation and rationale until the appearance of the 'Origin of Species.' From that epoch making work we learn that race prejudice is not confined to man. Desperate struggles between different species of the same family of animals are raging now and have ever raged. Every acre of territory is fought for, and wide regions are totally depopulated of fauna of one variety by another species differing, perhaps, only in color. The red squirrel looks upon the presence of the black as an impermissible, and the black is made uncomfortable by the neighborhood of the gray. Even plants have antipathies that a philosopher would blush to own and have their Waterloos, in which sap flows like water. At any rate, there is many an Alsace and Lorraine in the vegetable world toward which we half fancy that the vanished and expelled look back with longing eyes, amid much rattling of stems and brandishing of thorns."

But it might be thought that, though white clover will not consent to dwell in peace with red, and the red fox declines to accede to any modus vivendi with the gray—it might be thought

that men would be wiser. Are we not all brothers?

The truth lies in the other direction. The animosity of animals arises only upon contact, the antipathies of man time can hardly blunt or distance soften. The Celt hates the Saxon, though a great ocean rolls between England and America; though more than two centuries lie between our day and the battle of the Boyne. Slav, Magyar, Teuton, by their undying animosities, keep alive the gaudy Eastern question—a question that blood and iron alone can solve; German and Gaul dwell side by side in the provinces wrested from France by Bismarck; but which of the two is to be master there is a question that will yet choke the Rhine with corpses. The Indian is a man and a brother; yet the sentiment has been boldly uttered and heard with the applause due to wit, that dead Indians alone are good; and just the other day there rose amid the fluttering of flags and the blare of trumpets—there rose in philanthropic New England a stately monument to a man who would have been handed down to eternal execration had his prowess been exhibited against the white race instead of the red man.

To us, accustomed to see men of every nationality pouring into our broad borders, the race animosities of Europe seem hardly intelligible. But we know that they exist as fundamental and ineradicable facts that no statesman can ignore or for a moment forget without peril. That there are troubles at the South, therefore, no thoughtful man will find surprising, when the two races, unlike those of Europe, differ by the total width of the sky. No nation in the tide of time ever had so momentous a problem on its hand—a problem so fraught with serious possibilities that to make light of it is the mark neither of a wise head nor a patriotic heart."

### GEN. J. W. McGRATH IN DETROIT.

How Francis F. Palms Met His Old Sergeant Among the Editors.

[Detroit Free Press.]  
On the first morning of the recent national editorial convention in this city Francis F. Palms appeared at the Light Infantry armory and asked a committee man to point out J. W. McGrath, of the Baton Rouge Truth. Inquiry revealed the fact that Mr. McGrath had not yet reached the armory and Mr. Palms turned to go over to the gentleman's hotel. Just as he had reached the top of the stairs the hall door was opened and a gentleman and two young ladies entered. The gentleman had white hair, mustache and imperial which added a distinguished air to his dignified carriage, and the ladies were typical pictures of Southern feminine beauty and refinement.

"How are you, John?" said Mr. Palms, extending his hand to the newcomer, who proved to be Mr. McGrath.

"How do you do, sir?" replied the Baton Rouge editor, as he accepted the offered hand and looked inquiringly at the Detroit millionaire.

"You don't know me, do you?" said Mr. Palms, and the Louisiana man looked studiously, puzzled, but certain that he had met a friend. Mr. Palms smiled, and his friend at last gave up the task and asked, "Well, who are you?"

"Palms."  
Although the Detroit gentleman spoke but the one word the Southerner took him in his arms and gave him a good hug, and turning to the young ladies who stood wonderingly at his side, said: "Daughters, you may go on upstairs and listen to the convention; I am going to stay with Frank." Then recollecting that the young ladies were ignorant as to "Frank's" identity, he said, "I beg your pardon, but this is Frank Palms, who was in my company all through the war and I haven't seen him since, till now."

Mr. Palms, acknowledging the introduction, added: "And as first sergeant of my company, your father can tell you many things about me from the time I was in the awkward squad to the close of the war." After brief general conversation the young ladies took their leave for the convention hall, and Mr. McGrath said to Mr. Palms: "Well, what are you doing away up here, anyhow?"

"I've lived up here these ten years," said Mr. Palms.

"Doing well?" asked the old first sergeant.

"Yes, I cannot complain," and then began a session of war reminiscences, intermingled of experiences and pleasant memories until, after having said a dozen times or more that he was glad to see him, Mr. McGrath said: "By the way, we don't want to walk back to Baton Rouge; wonder if you can't go over to some bank with me and identify me so that I can draw some money?" Mr. Palms intimated that he thought he could, "guessed they knew him at the People's Savings Bank." The two men and the Misses McGrath were together most of the time during the convention, and it is quite probable that no group of delegates were more thoroughly entertained than were the trio from Baton Rouge. "You northern people must treat Frank well," said Mr. McGrath to the Gossip, and he added: "For he was a good soldier, a good citizen and one of the best all-around men we ever had in our part of the country."