

THE COAST BEACON.

Louis Henry

"THE PRESS, THE MIGHTIEST OF MEANS, ON WHICH THE ARM OF PROGRESS LEANS."

VOL. XV.

PASS CHRISTIAN, HARRISON COUNTY, MISS., SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1895.

No. 5.

County Directory.

Hon. Bloomfield, State Senator, First Senatorial District.
Hon. W. R. Maglin, Representative
Hon. C. D. Lancaster, Floater.

F. S. Hewes, Clerk of Courts; Florian Seal, Sheriff; C. M. Little, Treasurer; J. S. Allison, Superintendent of Education; W. E. Champlin, Assessor; U. Wright, Surveyor.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

P. H. McCabe, first district; T. J. Stewart, second district; J. A. Scarborough, third district; R. W. Hatton, fourth district; A. J. Bond, president, fifth district.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Convenes second Monday in May and November, continues twelve days. Judge—S. H. Terrell.
District Attorney—J. H. Neville.

CHANCERY COURT.

Convenes first Monday in February and August, continues six days. Chancellor—W. T. Houston.

UNITED STATES COURT.

Convenes third Monday in February and August.
Judge—C. N. Niles.
District Attorney—A. M. Lea.
Marshal—J. M. McNelly.

Cass Christian Business Directory.

DAM, E. J.—Newsdealer and Stationer. Stand in Beacon building.

AMIEL, DENIS—Horse shoer, carriage builder and repairer.

BIELBERG, F.—Painting, calsoning and furniture repairing.

BOHN & SONS—Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Good.

BRANDT & DEMPFF—General Merchants; best goods at lowest prices.

CHAPOTEL, C. L.—Plumber, Tinsmith and Stove Repairer. Stoves for sale.

COURTENAY, ESTATE OF C.—General merchandise.

CURTIS, P.—Fancy Groceries, Feed, etc.

DEDAUX, MARTIAL—Livery stable, horses and carriages to hire. Tally-Ho teams reasonable.

DUFRECHOU, B.—Dealer in and Shippers of Oysters. Shop first door east of Town Hall.

HANSON, J. ED.—Manufacturer and Dispensing Pharmacist.

HENDERSON, ELLIOT—Attorney-at-law. Prompt attention to collection of claims.

HOLLEY, NICK—Contractor and Builder. Estimates furnished.

LANG, JOHN H.—Real Estate Agent, Undertaker and Livery Dealer in coal and shingles.

MCINTOSH, R.—Choice wines, liquors, tobacco and cigars.

NORTHROP, A. K.—Groceries, dry goods oak and pine wood.

RHODES, C. M.—Fancy and Staple groceries, wood and coal.

ROBERTSON, DRA. R.—Practicing Physician. Office in Northrop Building.

ROUX, JULE—Painter.

STRAUB, MARIE—Baker confectioner, fruits candies etc.

SPEARING & CO.,

(Established 1817.)

Sail Makers,

Awnings, Flags, Tarpaulins AND TENTS.

Cor. Canal and Tchoupitoulas Sts. NEW ORLEANS.

Don't Buy Wood!

Until You Get Our Prices For SAWED AND SPLIT

Pine Wood.

Butcher & McCollister.

All orders promptly delivered. as. 1m

STRANGERS

Desiring nice furnished rooms should call at the

GETS HOUSE.

WRS. M. WARD, PROP.

8 W. cor. Government and Royal St. MOBILE, ALA.

Buy Your Oats-Corn-Bran-Hay

FROM

J. ZIMMERN'S CO.,

113 N. COMMERCE ST. MOBILE, ALA.

OUR SOUTHERN GIRL.

BY JOSIE PHAZER CAFFLEMAN.
Recited at the Mississippi Press Association, Biloxi, May 15, 1895.

Greeting! gracious, gallant Pressmen
"Tis a plea, to-night, I bring—
From the realms of Truth and Glory,
Of our Southern Girl I'd sing:
With their rich and radiant flowers
A wreath I'd call and crown her—
This Southern Girl of ours.

Waken soul! and let me paint her—
Paint her picture with my pen,
Even as I sometimes see her
In the mazy walks of men;
"Tis a face all pink and dimpled—
A cameo set in curls,
With eyes the brightest, shyest—
One of our Southern Girls.

She's a well poised, queenly creature
As she moves to tune and time,
And graceful as the lily
Of her own soft sun-kissed clime,
With an air half pride, half pathos,
A voice like brooklets purr,
With ways that haunt and hold one—
Our gracious Southern Girl.

Her's a heart as pure as star-gleam
And fresh as heavenly flowers
Whose fragrant petals
Mark the ages—not the hours;
"Tis a heart, sweet-tuned, responsive
A heart that throbs and thrills
With the tenderest emotions
A Southern bosom fills.

Her's the mind for plan and action,
Her's the will to dare and do,
Her's the courage of conviction,
Her's the soul of all that's true.
On the verge of art and science
Her bright-winged thoughts flur,
Keeping mental pace with masters—
Our brainy Southern Girl.

Duty calls and soft she cometh,
Not, O men, to take your place;
Not unchivalrously and manly
Would our girl with your keep pace;
Not her wish to rule or rob you
Nor one right to take away,
But she needs to work as men do,
And, as men to win her pay.

Her's a sire ye loved and honored—
As ye battled side by side;
Brave was he and kind and courtly
With the high-born Southron's pride,
And to-day his proud-souled daughter
Trusts to ye—her father's friend—
For the same chivalric honor
Ye gave him to the end.

Then, O help her, noble Pressmen—
Ye, of the best of men—
Come, help her with your wisdom,
And help her with your pen;
And perchance, some wintry morning,
When your hopes lie dumb and dead,
When your life seems all reversed,
She'll give to ye instead.

Then, O aid her in her efforts—
Ward off the rude and rough
And kindly smooth and soften—
The road is hard enough;
In the shop, the store, the office,
The printing room's mad whirl,
Stand by and guide and guard her—
Our brave-souled Southern Girl.

God blessed her proud endeavor
To do a strong man's part,
To work her hard way upward—
God bless her plucky heart!
We fondly watch her footsteps
Thro' all life's busy whirl,
And ever pray, God bless her—
Our own, sweet Southern Girl.

The Sphere of Silence.

There are things too low to be spoken of; which indeed become low by being spoken of. The appetites are of this kind. They were meant to be the beginnings of action rather than the end of speech; and under the dropping of words they are as wholesome food analyzed into constituent poisons. God lights that fire and does not want our breath to blow it. The inferior impulses in man are glorified by being placed at the natural disposal of higher sentiments; they are submitted to the transforming power of the generous aspiration and great ideas. Wielded by these, they are far above the level of sense, and are not only controlled by conscience, but dignified by the light of beauty, and ennobled by the light of affection. Their just action is secured far less than by nourishing the strength of the humanities that use them; by keeping them wholly inattentive to themselves; by breaking every mirror in which their own faces may be beheld.

The real Grover Cleveland should be well known to the people; then both the slanderer and the caricaturist may ply their vocation to their heart's content. The Philadelphia Ledger speaks with full truth when it says: "The truth with regard to President Cleveland, as it is known to those who know him most intimately—in his public and private life, abroad and at home—is that he is an exceptionally temperate, or even abstemious man, both with regard to what he drinks and what he eats. Mr. Cleveland is not only a rigorously self-respecting man, maintaining in all times the dignity of his office, a fine sense of what is due to his own manhood, and a most chivalrous respect and honor for womanhood, but he is also a religious, a devout man, who zealously conforms his conduct to his principles and beliefs. Any statement made by anyone which in any manner or degree conflicts with this is absolutely, maliciously false and slanderous, the statement of Rev. Dr. Lansing being especially so."

Mrs. A. McC. Kimbrough, a talented and most patriotic lady of Greenwood, says the Carrollton Conservative, "has inaugurated a purpose which we hope will meet a responsive chord in the breasts of every true Mississippian. Her object is to raise funds to purchase Beauvoir, the Jefferson Davis residence, and convert it into a Confederate Soldiers' Home. It is the aim, we understand, of the Beauvoir Improvement Association to ask the next legislature to make a reasonable appropriation, which, added to what can be raised by private donations, will purchase and repair the property and fit it up properly. The state will be made the guardian, similar to the home in Tennessee, at the "Hermitage," Ex-President Andrew Jackson's old residence. This is a noble, worthy charity on the part of Mrs. Kimbrough, and we believe her purpose will be attained.

A Baldwin county man who went up to Tuskegee to place a patient in the asylum there, reports that he received the following advice from a hack driver of the classic city: "Boss, if you ever cums heer crazy, which I spees you will, you be crazy right. If dey puts you to work out down everything in de garden, den dey will stop you and put a nurse after you and you won't have to work." Good advice! but a crazy man would not know enough to follow it.—Ex.

The time has never come in Mississippi when there was not enough patriotism and statesmanship to be found among those seeking preferment to keep the old ship of State off the breakers, and neither quality is lacking at the present moment. But there has never been a time when greater care should be exercised in the selection of men, for among the vast horde now seeking office there are some to be found who are totally unfit for positions to which they aspire.—Bay St. Louis Progress.

An old lady of 112 named Rosotowska presented herself recently at the prefecture at Lille to draw her pension. She served as a canteen woman in Napoleon's campaign in Russia, was under fire in 12 other campaigns, was three times wounded and wears the silver cross for valor in the field. She acted as surgeon in a Polish regiment in 1831. She brought up 15 children, her last surviving son dying some years ago at 80.

The Champion Somnambulist.

When Ben Hodges awoke at the City Hospital he did not know, at first, where he was "at," and not until an attendant informed him of his own whereabouts did he recall how he came to be there. Then it all came back, and he remembered his early morning encounter with Patrolmen Goetz and Hoffman. After being attended by a physician Hodges again started forth to resume his battle with the world.

Hodges is thirty-three years of age, and is a painter. For several years he has been boarding at the Benton House, at 300 South Third street, and occupies a room fitted up particularly for him. Near the head of the bed a large iron ring is fastened in the wall, and to this being retired nightly Hodges secures himself by means of a heavy strap secured to his wrist by a padlock. Yesterday morning, when one of his "apells" came on him, he broke the strap and sealed the wall to the pavement. In some manner which even he does not understand, after breaking the wire ropes which are used as bars to his window.

About a year ago Hodges emerged from his room in the same manner, and then attempted to climb an outbuilding, but fell and broke his arm. On Nov. 19, 1894, a policeman saw him wandering on the levee in his sleep, and arrested him. Hodges awoke and protested: "I am a somnambulist," he urged. "I don't care what church you belong to," replied the guardian of the peace, "I am going to arrest you." And he did, and the observation of the policeman is still being handed down to fame in the funny columns of newspapers.

On this occasion Hodges was removed to the City Hospital, and became more violent than he was ever known to be. He not only broke away from his moorings at the bed, but bent the heavy iron bars of one of the cells in the insane ward and escaped into the street. He was recaptured and remained in the hospital about six weeks. According to Dr. Marks, then superintendent, the man was a victim of epilepsy.

Nobody yet has been found to account satisfactorily for Hodges' peculiar condition. He has no serious disease since he was five years old, but when he was fifteen a wagon ran over him, injuring his head. So far as could be ascertained no fracture of the skull resulted, but within a few years of that time Hodges commenced walking in his sleep, and has been at it ever since at uncertain intervals. Although the tension on the system is very great, while these somnambulist performances are in progress, he says he never feels any ill effects except a slight nervousness.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat, 18.

Endorsed as the Best Remedy.

August A. Klages, 810 St. Charles street, Baltimore, Md., writes: "From my youth I suffered from a poisonous taint in my blood. My face and body were continuously affected with eruptions and sores. I am now forty-two years of age, and have been treated in Germany and America, but no remedy overcame the trouble until I used Botanic Blood Balm. My skin is now clear, smooth and healthy, and I consider the poison permanently driven from my blood. I endorse it as the best remedy." \$1 per large bottle. For sale by druggists.

If Congress can make a dollar out of 60 cents of silver, why can it not make it out of a pound of copper or iron? These things are valuable. If Congress can, by a few pen scratches, make money out of anything at all, or can raise the price of cotton, or can, by any manner or means, make us all rich and happy, don't you think it has wasted a deal of precious time doing nothing?—Senator John Democrat.

Remoteness of the Stars From Us.

While it is interesting to know the distance of some of the stars in miles, when stated in that way, the numbers are so large that they frequently convey very indistinct conceptions to the mind. For this reason it is customary to estimate star distances in "light years." A light year is the distance that light, moving at the rate of 186,300 miles per second, travels in one year. This amounts in round numbers to 5,880,000,000,000 miles. The distance of Alpha Centauri is 4.35 light years; that of Sirius, the dog Star, is almost exactly twice as great, or 8.4 light years. In other words, light requires 8-6 years to come to us from Sirius. And these are among the very nearest of the stars.

Some, whose parallaxes have been rather estimated than measured, appear to be sitting at a distance which light could not traverse in less than one or two centuries. The great star Arcturus, for instance, has, according to Dr. Elkin a parallax of only 18 1000 of a second. Its distance must, in that case, be about 131 light years, or more than a thousand million million miles. And if its distance is so great then, since light varies inversely as the square of the distance from its source, it can be shown that Arcturus must actually give forth 5,000 or 6,000 times as much light as the sun yields. Yet Arcturus is evidently much nearer than are the vast majority of the stars.—From The Chautauquan for May.

Laughing.

Anatomically considered, laughing is the sensation of feeling good all over and showing it principally in one spot. Morally considered, it is the next best thing to the 10 commandments. Philosophically considered, it beats Herrick's pills, 3 pills in the game. Theoretically considered, it can outargy all the logic in existence. Analytically considered, every part of it is equal to the whole. Constitutionally considered, it is vitally and something well drink. Multifariously considered, it is just as different from anything else as it is from itself.

Phumatikally considered, it has a good deal of essence and sum body. Pyrotechnically considered, it is the fireworks of the soul. Syllogistically considered, the conclusions allws follows the premises. Spontaneously considered, it is as natural and refreshing as a spring bit the road side. Phosphorescently considered, it lights up like a globe lantern. Exaudashiously considered, it has all the dissolving properties of hot whiskey punch.

Laughing is just as natural to the surface as a rat is to cum out of his hole when he wants to. You can't keep it back by swallowing enny more than you can the heekups. If a man can't laugh there is sum mistake made in putting him together, and if he won't laugh he wants as much keeping away from as a bear trap when it is set.—Josh Billings.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Governor Brown, of Maryland, has sent out letters begging the governors of the other States of the union to help Maryland raise money for a monument to Francis Scott Key, the author of the "Star-Spangled Banner," saying, "No one has ever written anything which has done more to awaken true patriotism." This is not strictly according to the facts. Mr. Key's ode is a stirring song, but it is not one that takes hold and keeps hold of the hearts of the people, as is evidenced by the fact that despite the strenuous efforts of "patriots" to keep it alive, there are very few of the rising general who know the words "By heart." As a popular, patriotic song, it is not to be mentioned in the same breath with "America" or "Dixie," or even "John Brown's Body."—Pleasane.

New Orleans Abattoir Co.

LIMITED,

Pork and Beef Packers,

CURERS OF LOUISIANA BRAND

Sugar Cured Hams, Shoulders, Breakfast Bacon, Pic-Nic Hams, Dried Beef, Lard, Tongues, Sausages of all kinds, Etc. :

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF :

Home-Dressed Fresh Pork, Veal, Mutton, Etc.

Cor. N. Peters and Alabo Streets, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

BRYANT HOUSE,

Directly on the Beach.

PASS CHRISTIAN, MISS.

Families and Transient Boarders Solicited

Terms—Per Week, \$10, Per Day, \$2.00.

EXCURSION DINNER SERVED AT \$1.

MRS. L. P. WEATHERSBY, PROPRIETRESS.

St. Isidore's College,

Cor. REYNES and DAUPHINE Sts.,

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

BOARDING SCHOOL or BOYS and YOUNG MEN.

The Commercial Course receives Special Attention. Students may enter at any time, charges beginning with date of entrance.

TERMS: \$18.00 per month. For Catalogue address.

J. B. SCHEIER, C. S. C., PRESIDENT.

C. LAZARD & Co., Ltd.

THE "OLD RELIABLE"

One Price CLOTHIERS, FURNISHERS AND HATTERS

Cor. Canal and North Peter Streets,

COUNTRY TRADE SOLICITED. NEW ORLEANS, LA.

The Love Tale.

Never does the recital grow wearisome. It possesses and unfailing novelty and a charmed spell, which draws all within the magic circle of its influence. Aye from the fair springtime of "sweet sixteen," through all the succeeding lustrems and decades, away up to Tenneyson's ancient heroine, the refrain of whose unforgetten love story was: "Seventy years ago, my darling—seventy years ago!"

Oh, hallowed be that sweet and tender memory, faithful unto death. Even male humanity is sometimes interested in this love-lore, unless we exempt that period when the buccaner, the scout and the border-ranger held unlimited sway and love is nowhere. A little later, and would we judge by the subjoined jeu d'esprit, they take equal rank.

"War and love are strange compeers—
War sheds blood and love sheds tears;
War has spears, and love has darts,
War breaks heads, love breaks hearts.
And ah, fair young maiden, if so entralling to peruse the joys and sorrows of the heroine, whom fiction has clothed with such deep interest, how much nearer to a glimpse of Eden is that old, old story when read in some loved one's eyes and whispered in that loved one's voice.

Yet there is another word, the noblest in the catalogue of social virtues, whose name is "loyalty" and without which love is but an earthly passion.—Ex.

OFFICE OF J. S. ROSAMOND,

DURANT, MISS.

MESSRS. LIPPMAN BROS., SAVANNAH:

Gentlemen—While in San Antonio, Texas, last spring, I saw your advertisement of P. P. P. in the paper for the cure of rheumatism, and thought I would try a bottle, finding such great relief from it, on my return home I had my druggist, Mr. John McClellan to order me a supply. After taking, I think ten bottles, I have not had a pain or ache since, previous to that I suffered for twenty-five (25) years, and could not get the least benefit until I tried P. P. P., and therefore, take pleasure in recommending it to all. Yours truly,
J. S. ROSAMOND.

The Populists have already enough pledges out to tax every dollar of property in the country into the treasury and put every acre of land up at a tax sale. All in all, they have the most elastic and extravagant platform that was ever promulgated on American soil.—Oxford Globe.

The City of Mexico is in great risk of a water famine. The artesian wells are said to be giving out all over the city. These wells have, at different times, been bored to greater depths, but the present scarcity will naturally compel the city to go still further down.—Ex.

Subscribe for the Beacon.

Under the caption of "Immigration"

the Pascagoula Democrat-Star says: "The invitation which has been extended from wide-awake localities by residents of the Southern States to citizens of other states to immigrate and take up their abode among them has been responded to, in a measure, to the mutual benefit of the old-timers and the newcomers. A more lively and strouner tone, or, in other words, a new life has sprung up to render importance to a place and a neighborhood in which such a change has occurred. It has proved a mixture of sentiment and blending of experience and fellow-feeling that Americans understand so well how to profit by—that is, that the earth is for us all, and the worthy should inhabit and make more valuable its chosen spots.

"Here, we are in sentiment, and through practice of unprejudiced dealings entitled to the attention of all who are seeking peaceful, valuable and delightful homes in the south, a continued increase of which already exists and in the course of time will surely multiply.

"A welcome into our midst, of course, bears a relative consideration of acquaintance, for we are not beggars, nor do we want any beggars, but that the plane be a sufficient one in every respect whereon stalwart manhood stands proclaiming at each threshold the triumph of industry and integrity."

How to Treat a Wife.

(From the Pacific Health Journal.)
First, get a wife; second, be patient. You may have great trials and perplexities in your business, but do not therefore carry to your home a cloudy or contracted brow. Your wife may have trials, which though of less magnitude, may be hard for her to bear. A kind word, a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom.—To this we would add always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It is the best and is sure to be needed sooner or later. Your wife will then know that you really care for her and wish to protect her health. For sale by J. Edward Hanson Druggist.

The 250,000,000 candle-power electric light in the Fire Island lighthouse is nearly ready, and it is expected that the light will flash out on the 1st of July. Why not postpone the event until the 4th? The new light will be visible at twenty-five miles out to sea and will be the largest illuminator in the world.—Ex.