CLAIBORNE GUARDIAN.

VOL. 4.} HOMER, LA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9, 1881. {NO. 30.

Terms of Subscription:

One year in advance,.....$2 00
Six months " 1 00
Three " " 50

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Job-work executed in the neatest style, and at reasonable prices.

August 22, 1877.

N. J. SCOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HOMER, LA.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the 3d Judicial District, and the Supreme Court at Monroe.
Office first door East of Brown's Hotel.
February 9, 1881. 26-

JNO. S. YOUNG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SHREVEPORT, LA.

OFFICE up-stairs over Looney's saddlery store. Front entrance on Texas street.
February 2, 1881. 25-

JOHN E. HULSE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
HOMER, LA.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the 3rd Judicial District and the Supreme Court at Monroe.
Office next door to the Post-office.
January 1, 1881. 21-

JOHN YOUNG. JOEL W. HOLBERT
YOUNG & HOLBERT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
HOMER, LA.,

WILL practice in the Courts of Claiborne, Lincoln, Union, and the Supreme Court at Monroe.
December 24, 1880. 20:y

JNO. A. RICHARDSON. J. E. MOORE
RICHARDSON & MOORE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
HOMER, LA.
August 25, 1880. 2-

ENOS H. McCLENDON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
HOMER, LA.,

WILL practice in all the Courts in 3rd Judicial District, and the Supreme Court at Monroe.
January 8, 1879. 21:y

J. F. TAYLOR,
(Late of George & Taylor.)
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
MINDEN, WEBSTER PA., LA.

WILL practice in all the Courts of the State, and will give attention to appeals in Shreveport or Monroe. Quick collections and prompt remittances. Land matters given careful attention.
March 31, 1880. 33-

J. E. TRIMBLE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
FARMERVILLE, LA.,

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him in the parishes of Union, Claiborne, Lincoln, Morehouse and Ouachita, and the Supreme Court at Monroe. Special attention given to successions and collections.
May 7, 1879. 38:y

DRAYTON B. HAYES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HOMER, LA.

WILL practice in the Courts of Claiborne, Bienville, Jackson, Union, and Webster, and the Supreme Court at Monroe.
Aug. 22, 1877. 1:y

B. R. COLEMAN,
PARISH SURVEYOR,

WILL attend promptly and efficiently to al business in his line. Charges moderate. Residence 8 miles southeast of Homer, on Trenton road. P. O., Homer.
Aug. 22, 1877. 1:y

C. H. ROGERS,
House, Sign, Carriage and Buggy Painter,
Paper-Hanger and Glazier,
HOMER, LA.

I SOLICIT THE PATRONAGE OF THE people of Homer and vicinity. For evidences of my proficiency, I refer to the numerous persons for whom I have worked in Claiborne parish.
Terms reasonable, and work promptly executed. C. H. ROGERS.
April 2, 1879. 33:y

GET YOUR JOB WORK DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

E. J. HART & CO.,
Importers and Wholesale
DRUGGISTS,
Grocers and Commission Merchants.

Stores 73, 75, 77 and 79 Tchoupitoulas st. Warehouses 93, 95, 97 and 99 Tchoupitoulas street, New Orleans.
Aug. 20, 1879. 1:y

John Chaffe, Wm. H. Chaffe,
Christopher Chaffe, Jr.
JOHN CHAFFE & SONS,
COTTON FACTORS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Office.....No. 52 Union Street,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Aug. 22, 1877. 1:y

JOHN HENRY & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
Boots, Shoes, Brogans and
HATS,
Nos. 121, 123 and 125..... Common Street,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Aug. 22, 1877. 1

S. W. RAWLINS,
(Successor to Rawlins & Murrell,)
Cotton Factor and Commission Merchant,
No. 38 Union Street,
NEW ORLEANS.
Nov. 28, 1877. 15:1y

MINDEN HOTEL.

THE traveling public and regular boarders will find this house as comfortable and well supplied as the resources and condition of the country will permit. The charges are very reasonable. The Stage Stand is kept at this Hotel.
I have also attached to my hotel a new and commodious Stable, well supplied with provender and water, and a good ostler always on hand to attend to stock.
The traveling public will do well to give me a call. A. J. REYNOLDS.

M. ROOS,
Wholesale Dealer in
Havana & Domestic Cigars,
Tobacco, Pipes, Snuff,
Whiskies, Wines
and Brandies,
No. 21 Texas Street,
Shreveport, - - - - Louisiana.
Nov. 19, 1879. 14:y

ARDIS & PARKER,
(Successors to HAMILTON & Co.)
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, WESTERN PRODUCE, BAGGING AND TIES,
5 and 7 Texas Street, Shreveport, La.
July 14, 1880. 4:-

Raglaud Sale and Feed Stable.

THE public are hereby notified that the Ragland Stable has been moved from the old stand to southeast corner of the public square, where R. P. RAGLAND, Manager, will be glad to accommodate his old customers and the public generally. Good stable, lots, ostlers, &c., at all times and all hours. Good horses, buggies and hacks for hire. Charges to correspond with the hard times.
W. C. MURRELL, Proprietor,
R. P. RAGLAND, Manager.
Jan. 1, 1879. 20:y

A. KAHN,
SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
CHARTER OAK STOVE,
ALSO, DEALER IN
QUEENSWARE,
CROCKERY WARE,
TIN-WARE,
WOODEN WARE,
WILLOW-WARE,
TOYS,
COAL OIL LAMPS,
STOVES,
CHINA and GLASSWARE.
23 Texas street, Shreveport, La.
October 20, 1880. 10:y

N. Gregg, R. W. Ford
GREGG & FORD,
COTTON FACTORS,
AND
General Commission Merchants,
Dealers in
Groceries and Western Produce,
Agents for
Pratt's Improved Revolving Head Gin,
20, 21 and 22 Levee,
SHREVEPORT, LA.
Oct. 15, 1880. 9:1y

James F. Utz. Joseph B. Smith
UTZ & SMITH,
Dealers in
Heavy & Shelf Hardware,
Machinery,
Iron Pipe and Fittings,
Agricultural Implements,
Mitchell Wagons,
Engineers' Supplies, Belting, &c.,
Nos. 8, 10 and 12 Spring Street,
SHREVEPORT, LA.
Sept. 24, 1880. 6:1y

DRIFTING.

T. BUCHANAN READ.

My soul to-day
Is far away,
Sailing the Vesuvian bay;
My winged boat,
A bird afloat,
Swims round the purple peaks remote:—

Round purple peaks
It sails, and seeks
Blue inlets and their crystal creeks,
Where high rocks throw,
Through deeps below,
A duplicated golden glow.

Far, vague, and dim,
The mountains swim;
While on Vesuvius' misty brim,
With outstretched hands,
The gray smoke stands
O'erlooking the volcanic lands.

Here Ischia smiles
O'er liquid miles;
And yonder, bluest of the isles,
Calm Cupri waits,
Her sapphire gates
Beguiling to her bright estates.

I heed not, if
My rippling skiff
Float swift or slow from cliff to cliff;—
With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Under the walls of paradise.

Under the walls
Where swells and falls
The bay's deep breast at intervals
At peace I lie,
Blown softly by,
A cloud upon this liquid sky.

The day, so mild,
Is Heaven's own child,
With earth and ocean reconciled;—
The airs I feel
Around me steal
Are murmuring to the murmuring keel.

Over the rail
My hand I trail
Within the shadow of the sail,
A joy intense,
The cooling sense
Glides down my drowsy indolence.

With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Where summer sings and never dies,—
O'erveiled with vines,
She glows and shines
Among her future oil and wines.

Her children, hid
The cliffs amid,
Are gamboling with the gamboling kid;
Or down the walls,
With tipsy calls,
Laugh on the rocks like waterfalls.

The fisher's child,
With tresses wild,
Unto the smooth, bright sand beguiled,
With glowing lips
Sings as she skips,
Or gazes at the far off ships.

Yon deep bark goes
Where traffic blows,
From lands of sun to lands of snows;—
This happier one,
Its course is run
From lands of snow to lands of sun.

O happy ship,
To rise and dip,
With the blue crystal at your lip!
O happy crew,
My heart with you
Sails, and sails, and sings anew!

No more, no more
The worldly shore
Upbraids me with its loud uproar!
With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Under the walls of Paradise!

Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C.
Feb. 23rd, 1881.

Brother Hayes:

The celebration of George's birthday in Washington was a failure. A few boarding-house keepers decorated their houses, the Departments gave their hungry clerks a holiday, but both Houses remained in session just as if the man who couldn't tell a lie, when he saw it, had never been born. Congress was too busy to indulge in sentimental bombast. Mr. Acklen, of your State, wanted the House to adjourn over, but only about a half dozen favored the proposition. Mr. Acklen is in great need of rest, and, while the House could not conveniently adjourn to accommodate him, it was quite willing that he should adjourn for the remainder of the session, even. Mr. Acklen is the only member of the Louisiana delegation that opposes the U. S. District Court for Northwestern Louisiana.

Through the opposition of Gen. J. Floyd King, of your District, the Eads' Ship Canal Scheme has failed. His application of the Monroe Doctrine has had the effect of checking some of our liberal statesmen, who could not afford to go upon record as violating that great Democratic principle.

The exciting topic now is the inauguration, and the ball which winds up the affair. What is called "Washington society" are in a ferment over the action of the Committee in selling ball tickets to colored people. When it is understood that Washington society is mainly composed of Department clerks, "stuck up" minor officials, army and navy fops, lodging-house keepers, army contractors' wives and daughters, and those of retired soap-fat boilers, it may be considered that the objection came from the wrong party. So long as the darkeys can stand it, Washington society should not object. Those at a distance read a great deal of the culture, refinement and brilliancy of society and life in Washington. There is culture and refinement here, but it is not found in those families whose names are snobbishly paraded in the newspapers. That society is exclusive, into which only those of brains and good standing can enter. The riff-raff Department clerks, of both sexes, and the military snobs, who have not the brains of an oyster, and the adventurers who flock here by the hundred, never get beyond the front door.

This government pays fifty millions of dollars a year in pensions to Union soldiers, or their widows and children. And the Bureau has several hundred employees, whose salary is another burden upon the tax-payers. There are about three times as many as are necessary. The majority are women, who are indebted to Congressmen for their positions. Any further comment would be too suggestive. It is the same way in the other Departments. They go to work, or rather to their places, at nine o'clock in the morning, take an hour at lunch, and quit at 4. For six hour's work they get salaries raging from $700 to $1800 a year. But they don't work. I have visited these Departments, and it is amusing to notice how they strive to put in the time doing nothing. A more abject and cringing slave than a Department clerk does not exist. Yet, when vested with a little authority and placed over one another, they are the most merciless tyrants, especially the women. But, woman is a tyrant by nature. Man tyranizes only to show his authority.

The way things look now there will not be an extra session. The Republicans want to force one, but they are a little afraid to risk it with a new Administration. Various are the surmises as to whether this will be a stalwart or conservative Administration. It will be a mixture. Some of the Cabinet officials, such as Jim Blaine, who could not be induced to go into the war, will insist on waving the gory garment. It depends upon the composition of the Cabinet. Garfied is weak and vascillating, just about like the present fraud. J. M. S.

Country Newspapers.

The following is what the Cincinnati Trade List thinks of those characters who complain of their county paper, and instead of helping to support it, send on for a large city paper, and thus help to sustain them:

"A gentleman writes to us that his county paper is so poor that he has stopped it; therefore sends us three dollars for the Trade List. We repeat that we don't want subscribers on these terms. A man's county paper is worth the world, or if it is not, it is his fault. If the county paper is promptly encouraged it may be relied upon for information of much more value to the people in whose interest it is issued than can be found in all the city papers in the United States. No man can afford to be without the paper that publishes the official advertisements of his county, the public sales, markets, court news, and other local intelligence. If the newspaper is poor the people are more at fault than the publisher for not giving it a liberal patronage. However poor the county paper may be, it is always worth more than it costs to those interested in the affairs of the county."

The Tennessee Legislature has chosen a woman for engrossing clerk. The susceptible members swear that she is the most engrossing clerk that they ever had.

The Negro and the South.

[New York Star.]

It the colored race did not come here of its volition, nevertheless it is here in large numbers, and is here to stay. It is not going back to Liberia or to any other part of Africa, and the often organized "exodus," whether sentimental or speculative, can never amount to more than a ripple on the surface. The last Federal census demonstrates that the negro element in the United States is increasing and improving, and the vast bulk of it is concentrated in the Southern States, where by decree of destiny and circumstance it is fated to remain. For these reasons the condition and prospects of the colored people, inseparably woven as they are into our social and political fabric, constitute a subject of deep interest to every humanitarian and statesman.

Down to a score of years ago the mass of the colored race here was sunk in dense ignorance and brutalizing bondage, ranking but little above the beasts of the field. The only fraction that possessed any noteworthy degree of intelligence was composed of those engaged in domestic service, whose faculties were sharpened and illuminated by daily contact with their white masters. It was a pitiful condition for anything in human shape to be placed in; but looking back upon it now, many of us are prone to overlook the true facts in the case, and entirely misjudge the situation. Slavery was in its essence bad, but it was an evil inherited through many generations and perpetuated by the supreme law of the land. Our forefathers had eaten sour grapes, and the teeth of their children were set on edge. The vast majority of the American people, Democrats as well as Abolitionists, admitted this fact, and differed only as to the proper remedy to be adopted. The contention of Democrats was that nothing should be done in contravention of laws, and that emancipation when accomplished should progress by safe and moderate stages, so as to avoid possibly greater ills than those from which relief was sought.

The irresistible logic of events wrought out a more violent solution of the problem and it is bootless now to speculate on what might have been. The Republican party, acting under the stress of political necessity, emancipated and enfranchised the negro at a stroke. Having thus constituted him an important political factor, the same party appointed itself his guide and guardian, taking advantage of his simple, credulous ignorance to make him the willing catspaw of its basest schemes. We need not reiterate here the shameful story of carpet-bag misgovernment or Freedman's Bureau swindle. Suffice it to say that the colored man was mercilessly plucked and debased by his ostensible protectors.

Time, however, brings its revenges, and to-day the negro is showing that in twenty years he has made considerable advances toward his own genuine emancipation. He has forgotten some things and has learned more. He is pushing forward into every walk of industry and into the learned professions, although obviously handicapped by his antecedents. Even the former plantation hands are making rapid strides. Now that the plundering incubus of carpet-baggery is removed, the Southern States will soon be able to immensely improve their educational facilities, and the colored people will profit by the change. As they grow more intelligent, they will divest themselves more and more of habits of shiftless indolence, and will come to clearly realize that their best interests are bound up with the welfare and prosperity of the sections in which they live. Under this process the color line in politics must inevitably fade away.

The Smaller Boy Took the Cue.

A jolly clergyman in Rondout, New York, has two sons, both bright obedient, and well trained lads, but mischievous and fun-loving as boys can be. It is the custom of the father to have his sons learn a verse of scripture every day, and recite it each morning. In accordance with this custom one day the lads were called upon by their father to repeat their verses for the day. It happened to be a time when the skating was good, a sport of which all active boys are devotees, and the boys naturally burned with eager desire to be off to the frozen field. But discipline must be maintained, as they well knew, and there was no escape from the daily scripture recitation. The elder of the boys had learned his text, and was ready to repeat it when asked: "I had rather be a door keeper in the house of God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness;" and he "slid out," happy at his release. The younger lad had quite forgotten to learn his text, but his wit came to his rescue. "So would I, father," he shouted, and off he went to join his brother.

THE PAPE.

[By Trapper, in the N. O. Democrat.]

What boy has not set his trap in early spring for the gorgeous painted bunting, and concealing himself at a convenient distance, speculated as to whether his prize, when it came, would be a green or red pape.

The combative and pugnacious habits of this brilliant plumaged finch are taken advantage of to lure it to its destruction. A live bird or stuffed lay figure of the same species secured within the inner or lower part of the trap-cage tempts him in his passing flight, and the dash which he makes fat his rival only proves him a prisoner in the trap. Now comes the moment of excitement—is he green or is he red? A momentous question to the enterprising little trapper, based upon the fact that the male bird does not attain to its full colored plumage of blended red, blue and green until the second or third year, the young male wearing its coat of uniform green for the first year.

The interest which our boys take in this trapping business is readily understood when we reflect that thousands of these brilliant finches are annually exported from New Orleans to the North and to Europe, dealers paying as high as fifty cents for a full plumaged male bird. Many of our boys derive quite a handsome revenue from this little traffic, and with the early instincts of business systematize it, forming regular partnerships, subdividing the duties, some trapping and some acting entirely as salesmen, and dividing profits on fixed principles.

Though this little songster is not above the interest of travel, it can hardly be called migratory in its habits, seldom being found higher up the river than Vicksburg, and rarely traveling further East than the Carolinas. It is known par excellence as the "Pape of Louisiana."

Its song is sprightly and often repeated, though not so sonorous as the canary. It is easily domesticated and hardy; bears confinement well. It has been known to live for ten years in a cage, sometimes raising as many as three broods of young in a year when caged.

In its wild state the nest, which is simply constructed externally of fine grass and linen, internally with horse-hair or delicate fibrous roots, is generally placed in a low situation, in an orange tree, often within a few paces of the house; sometimes it is to be found in the edge of a fence, where briars are convenient. The eggs are four or five in number, of a pearly or bluish color, speckled with blackish brown.

The female, like the young male, wears a uniform coat of yellowish green, which, however, is never changed in color like the dress of her more ostentatious lord.

While in confinement it may be treated, as to food and attention, in all respects like the canary. Undoubtedly it is one of the most brilliant and showy of our Southern songsters.

The Consumption of Rails.

It is estimated that during 1881 there will be a requirement for rails to be used in the construction of new railroads in the United States of about 935,000 tons, and for renewals on old roads about 650,000 tons, a total of 1,585,000 tons. The estimated consumption in 1880 was 1,475,000 tons, which was supplied by the production of 755,000 tons of steel and 425,000 tons of iron rails manufactured in the United States, the deficit of 275,000 tons having been made good by importations from abroad. Changes that have been made in the Bessemer plant in this country within the past year, and those which are now being made, and in contemplation, will increase the ability for output to about 1,000,000 tons. If mills engaged in the manufacture of iron rails produce as large an amount as was the output last year—426,000 tons—and the estimate of consumption is correct—1,585,000 tons—the deficit will be cut down to 160,000 tons, which will have to be made good from abroad. The indications at present are that probably some 300,000, tons of foreign rails will be imported this year.

The Carson Times, speaking of the test in orthography at the teachers' examination in Virginia City, says the words are so simple that even a Legislator might spell them.

Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic prevents malaria.