CLAIBORNE GUARDIAN.

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

August 22, 1877.

J. C. EGAN, Jr.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
HOMER, LA.
☞ Office, up-stairs over Gill's store.
August 30, 1882. 3:-

JOHN A. RICHARDSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HOMER, LA.
January 11, 1882. 22-

NOS. H. McCLENDON, ALLEN BARKSDALE,
Homer, La. Vienna, La.
McCLENDON & BARKSDALE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
HOMER, LA.,
WILL practice in all the Courts in 3rd Judicial District, and the Supreme Court of the State.
☞ Partnership limited to Civil business in the Courts of Claiborne parish.
July 27, 1881. 50:y

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 in the Court-house.
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, 1830. 20:y

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

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-

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

BAR AND BILLIARD SALOON,
—BY—
W. C. PRICE.
FINE CIGARS, old and pure Whiskies, fresh Lager Beer, fine Wines of every variety, &c., one door south of M. C. Lawrance's store.
The patronage of my friends and the public generally respectfully solicited.
W. C. PRICE.
February 2, 1881. 25:y

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:ly

KATZ & BARNETT,
Importers and Jobbers,
NOTIONS, HOSIERY, RIBBONS, Laces, FANCY GOODS, &c.
No. 86 Canal Street, 2 doors from Camp,
NEW ORLEANS.
March 23, 1881. 32:y

A. K. BONHAM, JNO. F. HALPIN.
H. C. WHITE,
WITH
A. K. BONHAM & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS, and Dealers in FLOUR, MEAL and PLANTATION SUPPLIES,
303 S. Main St., ST. LOUIS.
August 10, 1881. 52:6m

M. DALLAS,
WITH
RICE, BORN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
HEAVY & SHELF HARDWARE
CUTLERY, Agricultural Implements and Plantation Supplies, Tinners' Stock and Tools, Heating and Cooking Stoves, Manufacturers of Tin and Japanned Ware,
89 and 91 Camp and 597 Magazine Sts.,
Warehouses: 143, 145 and 147 Magazine St.,
NEW ORLEANS.
New York Office: 97 Chambers Street.

SOLE AGENTS FOR
New York Enamel Paint Co's Mixed Paints prepared ready for use;
Washburn & Moen Barb Fence Wire;
Howe's Improved Scales;
Excelsior Lawn Mowers;
Ansonia Brass and Copper Co.;
American Cross-Cut Saws;
Lane's Crescent Hoes;
Celebrated CHARTER OAK STOVES.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1822.]
A. BALDWIN & CO.,
74 Canal Street, NEW ORLEANS, and No. 118 Chambers Street, NEW YORK.
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
FOREIGN and Domestic HARDWARE.
CUTLERY,
GUNS, PISTOLS,
IRON, NAILS,
STEEL BARB FENCE WIRE,
RAILROAD SUPPLIES, and
Agricultural Implements.
AGENTS FOR
E. & J. Brooks' Anchor Brand Nails and and Spikes;
U. S. Metallic Cartridge Co.;
Winstead Hoe Co., Winstead, Conn.;
H. Disston & Sons' Celebrated Files, Philadelphia;
Fox Breech Loading Gun;
Globe Cotton Planter.
March 23, 1881. 32:1y

SIMON & KOHN,
JOBBERS OF
HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS,
VALISES, TRAVELING BAGS,
Rubber Clothing, Umbrellas and Artificial Flowers,
92 Common and 105 & 107 Gravier Street,
NEW ORLEANS.
March 23, 1881. 32:y

W. W. SMITH & CO.,
Manufacturers of
SADDLERY AND HARNESS,
Importers and Dealers in
SADDLERY HARDWARE,
Agents for
Boston Belting Co's Rubber Bands, Hose and Packing,
Also, for Patent Short Lapped Stretched Leather Bands.
No. 84 Canal St.....New Orleans.
February 1, 1882. 25:y

R. G. GANTT, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
HAYNESVILLE, LA.
Office at the Drug Store of J. H. & J. Taylor. apr19

The Story of a Newspaper.

An old chance enables me to lift the curtain on a scene a century and three years old, and from the glimpses of real life in dumb show on the stage you can make tragedies and romances enough.

I unearthed the other day half a dozen volumes from a dusty bookshelf, which proved to be the Journal Politique, published weekly in Geneva, in 1779, by Micheal Lambert. The leaves—thumbed by how many readers when Washington was President here in Philadelphia!—are thin and torn and coffee-colored, but out of them that dead generation starts up alive and real. M. Lambert had a system of dividing his newspaper into compartments, one being allotted to [illegible] country in the world, and [illegible] compartments now we [illegible] ses, as through long unopen[illegible] dows, into the daily life of M[illegible] Antoinette, or Queen Charlotte, or Catherine in Petersburg (as they called it then), or even of "Son Excellence G. Washington a Philadelphie." Watched from day to day in this way, these historic personages suddenly cease to be the articulated skeletons that we have studied in the books since our school days; they are flesh and blood; talk and walk in full sight. We criticise the clothes they wear and look after their health each morning.

This week the good Madame Elizabeth is innoculated, and we go with all Paris to mass to pray for her every day before breakfast, and then read the bulletins posted up concerning her progress; and, a month later, S. M. Louis XVI. takes a cold in his head when out driving on a damp day, and we are all anxious until we hear that "Monsieur has found assuagement to the infinite relief of the Royal Family and of his devoted France. Devoted France that had already planned so certain a cure for all colds in that royal head!

That incomparable monster, Russian Catherine, parades every week in M. Lambert's columns as the benignant mother of her people. Intellectually she was a century older than they. That is clear. A good many of our very latest advances, at which we are all yet still clapping our hands, were projected a century ago by this clear-brained, gross blooded woman, and were sneered at by all Europe as vissionary absurdities. She urged the importance of opening China to the world, not for the sake of trade, but that "the arts of the East might be brought to Europe." She proposed sending twenty sons of Russian Boyards to Peking to study Oriental art, and invited the emperor in return to allow a deputation of as many noble Chinese youths to visit Petersburg to study "civilization—heaven save the mark!

She originated precisely the same plan which is under consideration this winter for the exploration of the Artic Sea. She began to establish trading-posts from the mouth of the Lena to the Persian Gulf "to form a base of operation on land for vessels seeking a passage through Behring Straits." Her ukase on this subject is almost identical in idea and words with Mr. Bennett's letter to the Government dated February, 1882.

The barbaric splendor of the great "Light of the North" reminds us of the Hindu fables of the magnificent, malignant Rakshas. She literally showers gold and priceless jewels about her on the filth and discomfort of her court; a foreign visitor amuses her by a witty retort, and she sends him a casket crusted with diamonds; a penniless Tartar from the Steppes tickles her humor, and he receives that day a leaden box containing titles to a castle, estate and four thousand serfs. One can imagine how guest and Tartar, being shrewd fellows, made haste to scurry away with their casket and deeds, out of sight of the softeyed woman while yet their heads were safe on their shoulders. She kept her son Paul a prisoner at Gatchina, mutilating and drugging him when it suited her whim, until he was reduced to the condition of a sickly animal. But one day she ordered him, with his poor little wife Maria, to court, that they might see their child baptized, and here M. Lambert gives us a fervid picture of the scene, the little Altesse Imperial on his silver cushion and the Royal beast of prey beside him. "The devout Imperatrice, after the last prayer was said, lifted the child high in her arms and again devoted him to God."

A glimpse into the domestic life of the day is given in the account of a Polish Princess, who escaped July, 1879, from the dungeon of a castle, in which her husband had kept her immured for ten years. He pursued her with sixty Uhlans and captured her on the banks of the Dneiper, where she appealed for aid to the neighboring Royards.

There, is, too, a Claimant story with some dramatic points: Among the criminal cases reported from the French courts in 1780 is that of a merchant of Toulouse, who in 1765, being heavily in debt, bought the corpse of a man resembling himself, dressed it in his own clothes, locked it up in his vacant chateau and then decamped to India. A month later the body was found and hastily buried, and after a due amount of mourning, the widow married again. Fifteen years afterward the debtor returned with enough rubees to pay off his creditors and to support his old estate with splendor, but the wife refused to recognize him, and the second husband caused his arrest as an impostor.

On every page of the newspaper are these imperfect silhoutte pictures of the old times and customs. Packs of starving wolves descend upon lonely villiages in France and tear children from their mothers' arms. The black plague attacks a town and leaves one dead in almost every house. All the villagers assemble in the chapel, hang a black mortuary cloth over the bell, and with sad, slow steps take their way across the hills never to return. A poet or painter minght find a suggestion in this old news item—fathers, lovers and mothers departing, in the soft glow of sunset, leaving behind the accursed hamlet, their homes and their unburied dead.

Or, here is material for a hot-pressed sensational novel. Captain Charles Ross, of Hammersmith, England, "secretly married the daughter of one of the gentry," and and soon afterward was ordered to America. His wife, disguised as a man, followed him, reached Philadelphia during its occupation by the British, and discovered him wounded in a farm-house in New Jersey. She disclosed herself to him, and his commanding officer, touched by the story, sent Ross back to England on sick leave with a letter intended to melt the heart of her stern father. But the exposure had been too much for her, and we read a month or two later that "Mistress Ross was taken on shore at Liverpool ill, and it was feared would not reach Hammersmith alive."

Here comes riding down the land, out of the "Arabian Nights," a Prince from Muscat to Warsaw, seeking his fortune. "He is only nineteen," says M. Lambert. He comes to form himself with the beaux arts, the sciences of Europe. He has in his suite thirty persons, horses of rare speed, and ten camels laded with spices and the preserved foods used in the East." It might be Sindbad on his first venture.

The Journal gives an account, too, of "a monument which the people of the United States propose to erect in the square facing the Palais de Justice, in Philadelphia, to Liberty and Louis XVI," in order, according to the inscription, "that the gratitude of the Republic to that great sovereign might be known to all future ages."

Is there any record of such a plan in the annals of old Philadelphia? I am afraid the monument was designed and built by some jealous penny-a-liner for M. Lambert's paper.

But the actual glimpses of real people and their doings in this old journal have a stronge fascination in them, though really I do not know why we should concern ourselves more for them than far the Simiths and Brown[illegible] of whom we read in this morning's news. But they affect us as do the human figures in stereoscope pictures, which were caught by chance as they crossed the landscape. It is impossible that we should ever know anything about them, yet they trouble us with an uneasy curiostity and sense of kinship. We want to stop them and force them to give an account of themselves.

Unfortunately I have not the next year of the Journal. These fragments of human history have no end. I shall never know whether the poor Polish Princess was hauled again to her dungeon, nor whether that tricky (but in the end honorable) Claimant gained his wife and estate, or ended his days in the galleys; nor what was the fate of the boy, Prince from Arabia on his strange pilgrimage. Nor does the fact that they all by this time have turned into dust and herbage and leaves together satisfy my curiosity one whit.—*Rebecca Harding Davis, in our Continent.*

Health of Farmers.

A formidable antagonist to the health of the farmer, an overpowering evil, is connected with his manner of living. Far too many sell the best food and keep the poorest for their own tables.

While the mechanic may use more pastry than the farmer, it is probable that the fare of the farmer, on the whole, is more unwholesome than that of the average, consisting more of the heavier and grosser kinds, as pork, cabbage, sausages, hams and the like. Compared with beef, pork is very objectionable, not only on account of its indigestibility, but from its almost uniform diseased condition, the liver of the fattest ones being generally ulcerated. This fact—vouched for by the swine butcher—is sufficient to condemn the carcass of such swine. The average time for the digestion of fat pork—in a strong stomach—is five hours and a quarter, or nearly the whole time between our meals, allowing but little or no time for stomach rest, while that organ needs rest as much as the arms.

The use of pork is a prominent cause of scrofula, glandular derangements, consumption, rickets and a fearful train of evils connected with the trichinæ, now known to be very abundant, even among the country swine, particularly those kept in cellars, under stables, slaughter-houses and the like.

Veal is used extensively by farmers, though it is more difficult of digestion than beef, indicating that it is killed too young—before it has been sufficiently changed by the new order of things. Of course, just to the extent that the stomach is weakened by the attempt to digest such indigestible articles as pork, ham, sausages, veal, cooked cabbage and eggs, its digestive power must be impaired, of course diminishing the amount of nourishment obtained from the food, for the nourishment depends more on the amount digested than the quantity eaten.

Here I remark that bread—honest bread, that made of the whole products of the grains, the raging bull excepted—and beef are the two good representatives of nourishment for the farmer. Beef contains nearly twice the strength-imparting nourishment of pork, while it digests in about half the time, thus saving vital force—the extra labor of the health of the eater.

Again, the farmer eats too hastily, and, therefore, too heartily, and under unfavorable circumstances. These errors will account for much of the derangements of the liver and bowels. That digestion may be as perfect as possible, it is desirable to so arrange the work as to allow a little comparative rest just before and after each meal—not absolute rest, but lighter work. On the contrary, in "hay-time" the farmer rushes to his meals almost crushed by his toils, fatigued and overheated, even worse, takes his meal in the shortest time—forcing the food down with drinks—and then hastens back as rapidly, to save time, but loses far more in the future than he gains at the present. His immediate hard labor sadly interferes with the digestive process, of course robbing him of a part of the nourishment of his food. This indigestion naturally leads to dyspepsia, while the partly digested food, passing into the bowels in an unprepared state, correspondingly deranges the bowels, often producing dysentery and the like. All of this naturally and necessarily deranges the liver, producing torpidity, then torpidity of the bowels—costiveness. The circumstances connected with these toils, so near the meal time, are so calculated to derange digestion as not to warrant the use of such indigestible foods. It is not surprising, therefore, that so many of this class feel compelled to use pills and powders, patronizing all of the dealers in "patent" nostrums. It is as needful to have the saliva of the mouth mixed with the food, by thorough chewing, as it is to have our food cooked. This is particularly true of starchy foods more than of meats, and hence the daily supply of from three to six and a half pounds that the mouth and the stomach may prepare it for the bowels, and that good blood may be made from it to nourish the body. Very much depends on what is sometimes called "mouth digestion," without which all of the after labor is not only increased, is necessarily imperfect. With human beings and such animals as "chew the cud"—like the patient ox, setting us a good example—if the first steps are omitted; good blood, which is "the life," is impossible.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Home Reading.

Teach the boys and girls to read newspapeers, not those sensational, trashy and smutty sheets, but clean, respectable, plain spoken papers. It will do them more good than can be calculated. It will give them food for thought. It will make them intelligent. It will cultivate a taste for more extensive reading. It will cause them to love home better. It will make their intellect keener and their hearts happier, purer and better. Then they should also be supplied with first-class magazines and good books. Such opportunities would be worth more to them than mints of gold. By all means, cultivate a taste for reading among the children; and a good local paper is the best to begin with, as the children can read about things that are familiar to them about their town and country, and concerning men and things of which they have personal knowledge. From this beginning they need among the most intelligent people of the land.—*Exchange.*

The Texas pacific railroad will establish experimental farms along its line next season. [illegible] of these farms will be [illegible] availability of [illegible] farming purposes.