HOMER GUARDIAN.

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Official Directory.

UNITED STATES SENATORS.

R L Gibson, New Orleans.
J B Eustis, New Orleans.

REPRESENTATIVES.

First District, Lon's St. Martin, N O
Second District, M Hahn, of Jefferson
Third District, E J Gay, of Plaquemine
Fourth District, N C Blanchard, Shr'pot
Fifth District, C Newton, of Morehouse
Sixth District, A V Irion, of Avoyelles

FEDERAL COURT.

Aleck Boarman, Shreveport, Judge
M S Jones, Shreveport, Dist. Att'y
John W Wheaton, Shreveport, Clerk
A C Gibson, Shreveport, Marshall

STATE OFFICERS.

F T Nicholls, Governor.
Jas. Jeffries, Lieutenant Governor,
L F Mason, Secretary of State.
Ollie B Steel, Auditor.
W H Pipes, Treasurer.
W H Rogers, Attorney General.
J A Breaux, Superin't Pub Educ'tn.

SUPREME COURT.

E Bermudez, N. O. Chief Justice
E P Poche, St. James, } Associates
S D McEnery, Ouachita }
L B Watkins, Red River }
C C Fenner, Orleans }
Robert J Wilson, Clerk

COURT OF APPEALS.

First Circuit.

John C Moncure, Shreveport } Judges
A B George, Minden }

Parishes and Times of Court.

Caddo: First Mondays in January and June.
Bossier: Third Mondays in January and June.
Webster: First Monday in February and July.
Bienville: Second Mondays in February and July.
Claiborne: Third Mondays in February and July.
Union: First Mondays in March and October.
Lincoln: Second Mondays in March and October.
Jackson: Third Mondays in March and October.
Caldwell: Fourth Mondays in March and October.
Winn: First Mondays in April and November.
Natchitoches: Second Mondays in April and November.
Sabine: Fourth Mondays in April and November.
DeSota: First Mondays in May and December.
Red River: Third Mondays in May and December.

THIRD DISTRICT COURT.

Composed of the Parishes of Claiborne, Union and Lincoln.

Allen Barksdale, Ruston, Judge.
E H M'Clendon, Homer Dist. Attorney.

CLAIBORNE PARISH.

First term commences the Second Monday in January. Jury term.

Second term commences on the Third Monday in March. No jury.

Third term commences on the Second Monday in August. Jury term.

Fourth term commences on the Second Monday in October. No jury.

UNION PARISH.

First term commences on the First Monday in February. Jury term.

Second term commences on the Second Monday in April. No jury.

Third term commences on the Third Monday in July. Jury term.

Fourth term commences on the First Monday in November. No jury.

LINCOLN PARISH.

First term commences on the Fourth Monday in February. Jury term.

Second term commences on the First Monday in May. No jury.

Third term commences on the Third Monday in September. Jury term.

Fourth term commences on the Fourth Monday in November. No jury.

21st SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Composed of the parishes of Claiborne, Bienville, Bossier and Bossier.

SENATORS.

J. R. Phipps, of Claiborne
W. W. Vance, of Bossier

CLAIBORNE REPRESENTATIVES.

C W Seals Homer
A T Nelson Homer

PARISH OFFICERS.

Drew Ferguson Clerk of Court
J R Ramsey Deputy and Notary
J H Kickpatrick, Sheriff
J M Brown, Deputy
J H Simmons, Treasurer
W J Mercer, Assessor
Dr Silas Turner, Coroner
B R Coleman, Surveyor
B D Harrison, Straymaster

POLICE JURY.

T A Watson, President, Ward 6
T W O'Bannon, " 1
B R Neel, " 2
R A N Winn, " 3
T T Lowe, " 4
T J Bridges, " 5
J M McKenzie, " 7
J A Aycock, " 8
J R Ramsey, Clerk.

WARD OFFICERS.

1—J M Barber, Summerfield, Magistrade;
J E Smith, Constable.
2—O A Smith, Gordon, Magistrate.
J M Anderson, Constable.
3—Robt. Harvey, Haynesville, Mags'tr
John Henry, Haynesville, Magistr't.
J W Wroten, Constable.
Brice Parker, Constable.
4—W C Hamiter, Magistrate.
Frank Miller, Consta
5—T W Brooks, Athens, Ma
R J Webb, Constable.
6—W J Leslie, Magistrate.
C W Carr, Constable.
7—S R Richardson, Homer, Magistrate.
W F Bridges, Homer, Magistrate.
W C Boring, Constable.
J W Clingman, Constable.
8—D A J Carathers, Lisbon, Magistr't.
T H Reynolds, Constable

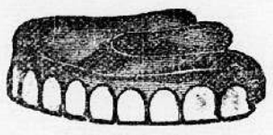
HOMER TOWN OFFICERS.

Walter Ward, Mayor
E R White, } Selectmen
J E Hulse, }
A E Wilder, }
C O Ferguson, }
J T Otis, }
S J Maffett, Clerk
Thos. Harris, Marshall.
W F Bridges, Treasurer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. N. NIX,

DENTIST,

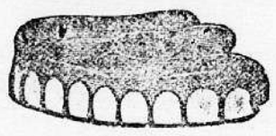


HOMER, LA.

Has permanently located in Homer and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. ☞ Office up stairs, over the old Guardian office.

DR. G. A. HARPER,

DENTIST,



HOMER, LA.

Office Hours—8 a. m. to 12 m., and 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.

☞ Office over G. G. Gill's store.

R. P. WEBB,

ATTORNEY-IN-FACT and Notary Public, and Real Estate Agent.

Will buy, lease and sell real estate of every description. Will also represent The General Fire and Life Insurance Agency of New Orleans will make the collection of claims a specialty.

☞ Office up-stairs in the old postoffice building, formerly occupied by Dr. J. F. Johnston.

E. H. McClendon. C. W. Seals

McCLENDON & SEALS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

HOMER, LA.

☞ Will practice in all the Courts of the Third Judicial District and the Supreme Court of the State. Partnership limited to civil business.

DR. S. R. RICHARDSON,

Practicing Physician

—AND—

Justice of the Peace Ward 7.

Office first side door west of the McCranie brick corner—rear of J. E. Moore's law office, Homer, La.

A. R. BUSH, M. D. A. H. GLADEN, M. D.

BUSH & GLADDEN,

Physicians and Surgeons,

HOMER, LA.

Respectfully tender their services to the people of Homer and vicinity. Will treat cases conjointly without extra charge.

J. E. MOORE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

HOMER, LA.

☞ Will practice in the parishes of Claiborne, Lincoln, Union and Bienville.

JNO. A. RICHARDSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

HOMER, LA.

☞ Office up-stairs over G. G. Gill's

JOEL W. HOLBERT,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT-LAW,

HOMER, LOUISIANA.

☞ Practice in the State and Federal Courts. Special attention given to Succession and Collecting business.

DR. SILAS TURNER,

Practicing Physician,

HOMER, LA.

I Respectfully tender my services to the citizens of Homer and surrounding country.

Office Opposite GUARDIAN Office.

Residence East Public Square on Main Street.

HOMER MASONIC COLLEGE.

—SPRING TERM JAN. 2nd 1889.—

PRIMARY DIVISION PER MONTH,	$2 00
ACADEMIC, " "	3 00
COLLEGIATE, " "	4 00
Music with use of instrument,	4 50
VOCAL LESSONS, per month,	4 00
Lessons in each art branch,	3 00
Incidental fee per session,	1 00
School taught singing,	free

No reduction in above rates, unless previously arranged, except in cases of continued illness. Regular attendance enjoined on all.

MRS. HATTIE LAWRANCE, Pincipal.

☞ ZODIACS, ☜

The Largest DRY GOODS HOUSE in the State outside New Orleans, covering 2900 square feet in space, for

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
SHOES,
HATS

And everything for MAN, WOMAN or CHILD. The only House that manufactures its Own Shoes. The Pioneers and originators of Low Prices for the Best Qualities.

FOR GOOD, HONEST VALUE, GO TO THE OLD RELIABLE ZODIACS.

Texas Street, Shreveport, La.

UTZ & SMITH.

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE ☞

AND

☞ MACHINERY,

Nos. 8, 10 and 12 Spring Street,

SHREVEPORT, - - - LOUISIANA

Manufacturer's Agent For

General Plantation Supplies

Brown Cotton Gins, Ames Engines, Victor Cane Mills, Avery Plows, N. Y. Enameled Paint, Jones Wagon Scales, Allum's Cotton Presses, Coleman's Mills, Straub Mills, Coleman's Presses, Cook's Evaporator, Great Western Cane Mills

Full Line of Blacksmith and Carpenter's Tools.

Iron, Wagon Work, Nails, Heavy Shelf and Builder's Hardware, Cutlery, Iron Pipe and Fittings, Engineer's Supplies, Belting, Gum Packing, Cordage, Barb Wire, &c., &c.

ATTENTION, ☞ CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS ☜

And all who use Sash, Doors, Blinds and Moulding.

I have lately added to my STOCK and Immense line of the above discribed Goods. I have in Stock and to arrive,

O. G. DOORS, WINDOWS,

3 by 7	8 by 12–12	Lights,	Size,	2-4½x4-6
2-10x7	9x18– 12	"	"	2-7½x6-6
2-10x6-10	10x18– 12	"	"	2-10½x6-6
2-8x6-8	12x16– 8	"		
2-6x7				
2-6x6-6				

Also a great variety of Moulding. See my Prices. They are as low as the lowest.

G. G. GILL.

Largest Retail Establishment in North Louisiana

—o—

BEN HOLZMAN,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods,

Boots, Shoes and Hats.

Headquarters for Ladies' Misses and Children's Underwear, samples of same mailed on application.

Orders in all departments will receive prompt and careful attention. When visiting our city we would be pleased to have you call and take a look through our immense establishment, Nos. 220 and 222 Texas Street, SHREVEPORT, LA.

The Astonished Drummer.

The Rev. A. E. Dunning, D. D., the manager of the Congregationalist publishing house and Sabbath school work, and one of the busiest men in Boston, is an off hand, approachable man with a bright, winning face, easy manner and personal magnetism that contributes much to his success. He has none of the outward signs of the clerical calling, but looks more like a business man. He travels nearly all of the time, and he says that in the cars he generally passes as a drummer and is recognized by the fraternity as one of their number. On going into Minneapolis one Saturday evening a smart young fellow approached in a free and easy way:

"Going to stop over Sunday?"

"Yes, replied the doctor.

"Stop at the Blank hotel, I suppose?"

"No, I am going to stop with a friend."

"Come around to the hotel tomorrow afternoon and we'll have a racket. Quite a number of the boys will be there."

"But to-morrow is Sunday."

"I know it, and that's why we can have such a devil of a good time."

"Oh, I think that we fellows who are traveling all the time ought to keep Sunday," said the doctor.

"Yes," assented the drummer, good naturedly, "but I'll bet you won't!"

"I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll go to church to-morrow if you will!"

"I'll do it! Where shall we go?"

"To the First Congregational. It's the best church in town."

"All right. I'll be there, but I'll bet you won't!"

The drummer was there according to his promise, and could hardly believe his eyes when he saw his friend of the night before ascend to the pulpit. Dr Dunning tried to find him after the service, but he had fled.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Luck and Labor.

Mr. Cobden wrote proverbs about Luck and Labor, and perhaps it would be well for our boys to memorize them:

Luck is waiting for something to turn up.

Labor with keen eyes and strong will, will turn something.

Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would come and bring him the news of a legacy.

Labor turns out at an early hour, and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation for competence.

Luck whines.

Labor whistles.

Luck relies on chances.

Labor on character.

Luck slips down to indigence.

Labor stirred us up to independence.

Length of Dreams.

This interesting question has been recently discussed in Germany, among others by Dr. F. Scholz who has given some striking examples from his own experience and observation. It is very certain, however, that the majority of dreams are only of momentary duration, though extended occasionally to the length of a minute. In proof of this Dr. Scholz tells the following story from his experience:

After excessive bodily fatigue and a day of mental strain of a net disagreeable kind, I betook myself to bed after I had wound up my watch and placed it on the night table. Then I lay down beside a burning lamp. Soon I found myself on the high sea on board a well known ship. I was again young, and stood on the lookout. I heard the roar of the water, and golden clouds floated around me. How long I so stood I did not know, but it seemed a very long time. Then the scene changed. I was in the country, and my long dead parents came to greet me; they took me to church where the loud organ sounded. I was delighted, but at the same time wondered to see my wife and children there. The priest mounted the pulpit and preached, but I could not understand what he said for the sound of the organ, which continued to play. I took my son by the hand, with him ascended the church tower—but again the scene was changed. Instead of being near my son I stood near an early known but long dead officer—I ought to explain that I was an army surgeon during the maneuvers. I was wondering why the Major looked so young, when quite close in my ears an unexpected cannon sounded. Terrified, I was hurrying off, when I woke up, and noticed that the supposed cannon shot had its cause in the opening of the bedroom door through some one entering. It was as if I had lived through an externity in my dream, but when I looked at my watch I saw that since I had fallen to sleep not more than one minute had elapsed—a much shorter time than it takes to relate the occurrence.

Dr. Scholz has collected many other examples of a similar kind.—*True Flag.*

Pimples, Sores, Ahces and Pains.

When a hundred bottles of sarsaparilla or other pretentious specifics fail to eradicate in-born scrofula or contagious blood poison, remember that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) has gained many thousand victories, in as many seemingly incurable instances. Send to the Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., for "Book of Wonders," and be convinced. It is the *only* true blood purifier.

G. W. Messer, Howell's X Roads Ga., writes: "I was afflicted nine years with sores. All the medicine I could take did me no good. I then tried B. B. B., and 8 bottles cured me sound."

Mrs. S. M. Wilson, Round Mountain, Texas, writes: "A lady friend of mine was troubled with bumps and pimples on her face and neck. She took three bottles of B. B. B., and her skin got soft and smooth, pimples disappeared, and her health improved greatly."

Jas. L. Bosworth, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "Some years ago, I contracted blood poison. I had no appetite, my digestion was ruined, rheumatism drew up my limbs so I could hardly walk, my throat was cauterized five times. Hot Springs gave me no benefit, and my life was one of torture until I gave B. B. B., a trial, and, surprising as it may seem, the use of five bottles cured me."

An Anecdote of Greeley.

Horace Greeley was always sensitive to error in his proofs, and sometimes broke loose in his wrath. An inverted comma stung him like a mosquito. A mistake in a table of election returns set him into such fury as the red flag of the picador kindles in the Catalonian bull. "Henderson," he once said to the compiler of those sterile statistics, who had made an error of two votes in the returns from the Molly-muck-a-chuck district in the Mooseluemaguntic region of North eastern Maine, "I discharge you; I don't want to see your face around here any more." But Henderson was at his post as usual the next morning. "How is this, Henderson?" said George Ripley, as he came into the office at his customary hour. "I thought Mr. Greeley discharged you yesterday." "Yes, he did," said Henderson, "but I didn't put any confidence in what he said." One day Mr. Greeley wrote that if a man were to shoot haphazard out of a window he would be morally responsible for any harm he might do. In print the "haphazard" became "half a yard," a rhetorical conversion that so depressed Mr. Greeley's spirits that he had no strength to discharge anybody, not even Henderson, which was his constant resource in great emotional crisis.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

The Business Makes the Face.

A man's occupation or condition has a good deal to do with making his facial expression. Intellectual pursuits, like studies of the scholarly profession, when coupled wtih temperate and moral habits of life, brighten the face and give a person a superior look. Magnanimity of nature or love of studies and arts will make a bright, glad face, but contrary to this, a man may have a face that does not please anybody, because of a love of self to the exclusion of all others, notwithstanding his learning and worldly shrewdness. Soldiers get a hard, severe look, overworked laborers constantly look tired, reporters look inquisitive, mathematicians look studious, judges become grave, even when off the bench, the man who has had domestic trouble looks all broken up.

An example of the ludicrous side of this subject is to see a third class lawyer stalking around a police court looking wise as an owl. The business makes the face, I say. There's the butcher's face, the saloon-keeper's face, the beggar's face, the ministerial face, the lawyer's face, the doctor's face, the hoodlum's face, all so distinct each from the other and singly, that I seldom fail to recognize those callings showing through the faces. And what city boy cannot recognize a genuine farmer on the street as a farmer the moment he sees him?—*A Physiognomist.*

Out of the Breastworks.

TATE SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888. The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta Ga.:

Gentlemen: Enclosed please find an order for six bottles of your most valuable medicine. And in sending this order let me tell you why I do so. Seven years ago I contracted and exceedingly bad case of blood poison. I tried a physician, the best at command, but secured no benefit. My throat began to get sore, and my body covered with sores and ulcers. Going from bad to worse, I felt that my grave must be reached in the near future. I gave up the doctors treatment and with a despairing hope I commenced taking your medicine. I began to improve from the first bottle, and in a short time the ulcers healed and my skin cleared off and was entirely well. One year ago a case of catarrh developed in my system. The physician done his best, but could not cure me; but two bottles of Swift's Specific gave me permanent relief. J. H. ROBINSON.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Benefit of Advertising.

Talk about the benefit of advertising! Down in Florida not long ago a family lost a child which they supposed had strayed away from home and got lost. After searching in vain for three days the frantic parents placed an advertisement in the nearest newspaper. Imagine the surprise of the parents upon going to the door the next morning to see a monster alligator upon the doorstep, where he had disgorged the the child alive and then died himself. The "ad" cost them but twenty-five cents, and it gave them back their darling child; they sold the alligator's hide for five dollars, and the parents are showing the child in all the dime museums of the land at fifty dollars per week. Does advertising pay?

Editorial in the Hickory Fork *Sapling*: "We can congratulate the people of this community upon the fact that the eagle of victory has perched upon the banner of prohibition. The liquor traffic was a great curse to our people, especially when the saloon-keepers decided to withdraw their advertisements from our paper. There is one saloon, however, where it is a pleasure to drink. This is the magnificent emporium run by Colonel John Gobbleton, who did such excellent work as an exhorter in the revival held at Gum Springs last fall. This emporium is situated about two miles from town, and is beyond the reach of the law. See advertisement.

A Baltimore man, at the head of one of the largest houses in that city, did 50 per cent more business in 1888 than in 1887. He says it was directly due to advertising.

STOVES! STOVES!!

One car load of Cooking and Heating Stoves just received at C. O. Ferguson's. Call and examine them before making your purchases elsewhere.