

Homer Guardian.

Price \$1.

Official Journal of Claiborne Parish.

Price \$1.

VOL. 1.

HOMER, LA., FRIDAY JULY 5, 1889.

NO. 39.

Official Directory.

UNITED STATES SENATORS.
H. L. Gibson, New Orleans.
J. B. Ennis, New Orleans.

REPRESENTATIVES.
First Dist. T. W. Wilkenson, Plaquemine
2nd Dist. H. Dudley Coleman, of Orleans
Third District, E. J. Gay, of Plaquemine
Fourth District, N. C. Blanchard, Shreveport
Fifth Dist. C. J. Postner, Ouachita.
Sixth Dist. S. M. Robertson, Baton Rouge

FEDERAL COURT.
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M. S. Jones, Shreveport, Dist. Atty.
John W. Wheaton, Shreveport, Clerk
A. C. Gibson, Shreveport, Marshall

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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, Superior's Pub. Educ'n.

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F. P. Poche, St. James, Associate
S. D. McEnery, Ouachita, Associate
L. B. Watkins, Red River, Associate
U. C. Fessner, Orleans, Clerk
Robert J. Wilson, Clerk

COURT OF APPEALS.
First Circuit.
John C. Monro, 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.

Notchitoches: Second Mondays in April and November.
Sabine: Fourth Mondays in April and November.
DeBato: 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 Barkdale, Ruston, Judge.
E. H. McClelland, Homer Dist. Attorney.

JUDICIAL TERMS.
Second Mondays in January and July.
First Mondays in February and August.
Fourth Mondays in July and August.
Non-Jury Terms.

LINCOLN.
Third Mondays in March and September.
Second Mondays in April and October.
First Mondays in May and November.
21st SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Composed of the parishes of Claiborne, Bienville, Webster and Bossier.
SENATORS.
J. L. Phipps, of Claiborne
W. W. Vance, of Bossier

CLAIBORNE REPRESENTATIVES.
C. W. Seal, Homer
A. T. Nelson, Homer

PARISH OFFICERS.
Shreveport: Clerk of Court
J. N. Ramsey, Deputy and Notary
H. Kirkpatrick, Sheriff
H. Brown, Deputy

H. McClelland, Treasurer
E. J. Richardson, Assessor
Dr. Silas Turner, Coroner
E. R. Coleman, Surveyor
H. D. Harrison, Straymaster

POLICE JURY.
T. A. Watson, President, Ward 6
T. W. O'Bannon, " 1
B. R. Noel, " 2
R. A. N. Winn, " 3
T. T. Lowe, " 4
R. J. Bridges, " 5
J. M. McKeuzie, " 7
J. A. Aycock, " 8

WARD OFFICERS.
J. M. Barber, Summerfield, Magistrate
E. Smith, Constable.
O. A. Smith, Gordon, Magistrate.
H. Anderson, Constable.

John Harvey, Haynesville, Magistrate.
John Henry, Haynesville, Magistrate.
W. W. Wroble, Constable.
Wesley Parker, Constable.
C. C. Hamiter, Magistrate.
Frank Miller, Constable.

W. W. Brooks, Athens, Magistrate.
W. J. Wabb, Constable.
W. J. Leslie, Magistrate.
C. W. Carr, Constable.

E. R. Richardson, Homer, Magistrate.
F. F. Bridges, Homer, Magistrate.
W. D. Boring, Constable.
J. W. Clingan, Constable.
D. J. Carathers, Lisbon, Magistrate.
H. Reynolds, Constable.

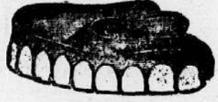
HOMER TOWN OFFICERS.
Walter Ward, Mayor
E. R. White, Constable.
E. H. Hulse, Constable.
J. E. Wilder, Constable.
C. O. Ferguson, Constable.
J. T. Ota, Constable.
B. J. Mallett, Clerk
Thos. Harris, Marshall.
W. F. Bridges, Treasurer.

CLERKS.
A. A. Richardson, P. C.
E. R. White, O. C.
J. P. Johnston, V. C.
H. McClelland, P.
A. Ford, M. of F. and K. of R. & S.
E. W. Willet, M. of E.
G. E. Nelson, M. at A.
Walter Ward, I. G.
T. J. Wynn, O. G.
H. McClelland, O. G.
E. W. Willet, Alternate.

Meeting, 1st and 3rd Friday nights in each month.
Endowment rank K of P.
G. G. GILL, President.
E. H. McClelland, Vice President.
WALTER WARD, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

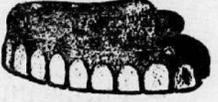
Dr. T. N. Nix,
DENTIST,



HOMER, LA.

Have permanently located in Homer and respectfully solicit 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 up-stairs in the McCranie New Brick Building.
Will be absent from my office the 1st Monday in each month to be gone a week.

DR. F. U. MEADOWS,
DENTIST,

HOMER, LA.

Has located permanently in Homer and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.
Office up-stairs 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. McClelland, C. W. Seals
MCLENDON & 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.

DR. A. H. GLADDEN,
Physician and Surgeon,
HOMER, LA.

Respectfully tender his 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.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HOMER, LA.

Office up-stairs over G. G. Gill's

JOEL W. HOLBERT,
ATTORNEY & COUNSEL-
OR AT-LAW,
HOMER, LOUISIANA.

Practices 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.

ICE! ICE!
Walter Ward is now receiving ice in car load lots, and is prepared to furnish consumers with any quantity desired at low cash rate.

B BUY U BUY Y
TOM PADGITT'S
SADDLES
— | A N D | —
SADDLERY GOODS

C. O. FERGUSON, Homer, La.
Made at Waco, Texas.
None genuine unless bearing his name Stamped on them.

JORDAN & BOOTH.
ARTISTIC AND ORIGINAL DESIGNS IN NOVELTIES OF

Fine Clothing, Gent's
Furnishing Goods and Hats.
Stock Large, Varied and Complete.
JORDAN & BOOTH,
No. 218 Texas Street, Shreveport, La.

Will Duplicate New Orleans and St. Louis Prices. The only American House in Shreveport dealing in this kind of Goods. Country Orders solicited.

FLORSHEIM BROS
—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods, Notions,
Boots, Shoes
and Hats.
No. 510-512-514-516 LEVEE Street SHREVEPORT, LA.
Duplicate any Bills bought in any Eastern Market.

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 described Goods. I have in Stock and to arrive,
O. G. DOORS, WINDOWS,

3 by 7	8 by 12-12 Lights, Size, 2-4 1/4 x 4-6
2-10x7	9x18- 12 " " 2-7 1/2 x 6-6
2-10x6-10	10x18- 12 " " 2-10 1/2 x 6-6
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.

ZODIAGS,
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
ZODIAGS.
Texas Street, Shreveport, La.

A North Carolina Game.

Back in the North Carolina mountains the student of customs may still find material for research says the Washington Post. The most unique are the kissing games, which still cling to the soil. A lot of big-limbed, powerful young men and apple checked, buxom girls gather and select one of their number as master of ceremonies. He takes his station in the center of the room, while the rest pair off and parade around him. Suddenly one young woman will throw up her hands and say:

"I'm a pinin'."

The master of ceremonies takes it up and the following dialogue and interlocation takes place:

"Miss Arabella Jane Aphthorp say she's a-pinin'! What is Miss Arabella Jane Aphthorp a-pinin' fur?"

"I'm a-pinin' fur a sweet kiss."

"Miss Arabella Jane Aphthorp says she's a-pinin' fur a sweet kiss. Who is Miss Arabella Jane Aphthorp a-pinin' fur a sweet kiss from?"

"I'm a-pinin' fur a very sweet kiss from Mr. Hugh Waddle."

(Blushes, convulsive giggles and confusion on the part of Miss Arabella Jane Aphthorp at this forced confession.) Mr. Hugh Waddle walks up manfully and relieves the fair Arabella's "pinin'" by a smack which sounds like a 3 year old steer drawing his hoof out of the mud.

Then a young man will be taken sudden and unaccountable "pinin'" which, after the usual exchange of questions and volunteered information, reveals the name of the maiden who causes the "pinin'."

She coyly retreats outdoors, only to be chased, overtaken, captured and forcibly compelled to relieve her captor's distress.

At one of these entertainments which it was the narrator's fortune to attend there was a remarkably beautiful young woman who had been married about a month.

Her husband was present, a huge, beetle-browed, black-eyed young mountaineer, with a fist like ham.

The boys fought shy of the bride for fear of incurring the anger of her hulking spouse. The game went on for some time, when symptoms of irritation developed in the giant. Striding to the middle of the room, he said:

"My wife ez pooty, 'n ez nice, 'n areet ez any gyurl hyar. You uns has known her all her life. Tis game hez been a-go'in on half an hour an' nobody has pined fur her onet. Ef some one does'n't pine fur her pooty soon thar will be trouble."

She was the bell of the ball after that. Everybody pined for her.

Let's Be Fair.

President Harrison has confirmed the appointment of Mrs. General Davis, niece of Jeff Davis, made by Mr. Cleveland, as postmistress of Biloxi, Miss.

Let us give him credit for doing a good thing as he has done in this instance.

We are ready enough to condemn our party enemies, but lack the magnanimity to give credit when it is due.

We said in the beginning of Harrison's administration that we would treat him fairly, sustaining him in any worthy act and condemning him for any unworthy act, and so we will.

We rejoice that the Republican President had backbone enough to confirm anything. Cleveland did, especially in the matter of the appointment of Jeff Davis' niece.—Natchez Democrat.

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it. All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

"Papa—what was Adam's other name?" "Just after the fall his name was Dennis!"—Terre Haute Express.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children that want building up should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Nervousness, and General Debility. Physicians recommend it. All dealers sell it. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

McCreary's WINE OF CARDUI for female diseases.

Laughing Paralyzed.

Joseph Oscar Johnson was sent to Roll Home a few days ago, and his case is probably one of the most remarkable that ever went to that or any other hospital. He is a paralytic, and one side is entirely useless. The stroke came on him some two months ago. He is a locomotive engineer, and was able to make a good living. He had seen a good deal of the world, and generally saw the bright side of it. It was in the town of Clinton, S. C., that the stroke came on him. He was on a run that carried him into that town. He was one day doing some work on his engine and talking to some one standing near. At the moment he received the blow he was in the act of laughing, and, strange to say, the muscles and nerves of the face that are brought most into play in the act of laughing are the ones that are most affected, and over these he has no control whatever. He feels, of course, like there is little left for him to live for, being utterly helpless, and it is necessarily a sad thought to him. But he can not think of it nor tell of his troubles and the doubts and fears that torment him without laughing. He has a wife and five children, and when this affliction came upon him he went to his father-in-law, who lives in Wilmington, N. C., and told him of his condition and of his inability to care further for his family, and telling him at the same time that for himself he did not wish to become a burden upon any one, but would go somewhere and seek seclusion and calmly await the closing of what was henceforth to be a useless life. The recital of his parting with his wife was most pathetic and heartrending, yet with tears in his eyes and a heart full of agony he was forced to laugh as though he had been telling the most ludicrous incident.

He has wandered from one county to another, and has frequently gone several days without a morsel to eat. Recently he spent a night in the woods in a violent rainstorm. His crippled leg refused to serve him longer, and he was compelled, without shelter, to take the violence of the storm. His thin clothing was wet to the skin, he suffered the pangs of hunger, and the recital of it made him shudder all over, yet he laughed all the time he was telling it. It was a most pitiful sight. He says he dares not go to church lest he be accused of making sport of the services and be requested to leave the church. And as for a funeral, it would be out of the question for him to attend one.

His case is a most pitiable one, and is the more so because he is only awaiting the only relief possible for him, and that one he would hail with pleasure and almost prays for.—Macon Ga. Telegraph.

Three Bad Social Slips.

"I beg your pardon, Madam, but you are sitting on my hat," exclaimed a gentleman. "O' pray excuse me; I thought it was my husband's," war the unexpected reply. In another instance of conjugal amenities, a wife said to her husband: "I saw Mrs. Becker this morning, and she complained that on the occasion of her last visit you were so rude to her that she thought she must have offended you." "Nothing of the kind," he answered. "On the contrary I like her very much; but it was rather dark at the time, and when I entered the room at first I thought it was you." "Poor John—he was a kind and forbearing husband," sobbed John's widow on her return from the funeral. "Yes," said a sympathizing neighbor, "but it is all for the best. You must try to comfort yourself, my dear, with the thought that your husband is at peace at last."—Chambers' Journal.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES
Or you are all worn out, really need for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, and give a good appetite. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Nervousness, and General Debility. Physicians recommend it. All dealers sell it. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Try **BLACK-DRAUGHT** tea for Dyspepsia.

The GUARDIAN for \$1 00 a year.

The Invalid's Hope.

Many seemingly incurable cases of blood poison, catarrh, scrofula and rheumatism have been cured by B B B (Botanic Blood Balm), made Blood Balm Co, Atlanta, Ga. Write to them for book filled with convincing proof.

G W Raider, living seven miles from Aelens, Ga., writes: "For several years I suffered with running ulcers, which doctors treated and pronounced incurable. A single bottle of B B B did me more good than all the doctors. I kept on using it and every ulcer healed."

D C Hinnard & Son, Towauga, Ga., writes: "We induced a neighbor to try B B B for catarrh, which he thought incurable, as it had resisted all treatment. It delighted him, and continuing its use he was cured sound and well."

R M Lawson, East Point, Ga., writes: "My wife had scrofula fifteen years. She kept growing worse. She lost her hair and her skin broke out fearfully. Debility, emaciation and no appetite followed. After physicians and numerous advertised medicines failed, I tried B B B and her recovery was rapid and complete."

Oliver Secor, Baltimore, Md., writes: "I suffered from weak back and rheumatism. B B B has proven to be the only medicine that gave me relief."

Five Deadly Shots with One Bullet

There is an old gentleman in Forsyth county who is very fond of hunting. Whenever he walks abroad his wife always bears him company. Recently he went out to drive the cows. During his walk he discovered five squirrels on one tree, and also discovered that he had lost all of his bullets but one.

He sat down, drew out his pencil and day book, and carefully surveying the distance up to the first squirrel, began: If six grains of powder will move a bullet three inches, how many grains will it take to carry it up to the squirrel a distance of about thirty feet? made his calculation, put in the required amount of powder, just enough to kill the squirrel and for the bullet not to pass through. He banged away, and down came bushy tail. He took his knife out, cut out the ball, loaded up again, and fired until he killed the five squirrels with one bullet, and loaded with it the sixth time.—Savannah News.

Steering Through Life.

Servant—"Two gentlemen at the door want to see you, sir. They didn't come together; just happened along at the same time."

Householder—"How do they act?"

"One of 'em is awful polite, sir, and begs the honor of a few minutes' conversation."

"I don't want to see him; he's doubtless got something to sell."

"The other, sir, is stiff as a ramrod, sir, and don't waste no words."

"He must have a bill. Tell 'em both I'm not at home."—New York Weekly.

Doubtful About It.

They were gathered sorrowful around the couch of the poor fellow who had been smashed to pieces under the hammer of a pile driver.

"Do you think he will recover?" asked a young lady—possibly his sister, perhaps one who held a nearer and dearer relation.

With a mighty effort the wounded man raised his head, "Doctor," he said, "I should like to get well; but when I think what a bore I should be by going about forever through life and bragging over my narrow escape, I feel it best that I should go."—Boston Transcript.

Neuralgic Persons and those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking **Brown's Iron Bitters.** Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Try **BLACK-DRAUGHT** tea for Dyspepsia.

The GUARDIAN for \$1 00 a year.