THE BANNER-DEMOCRAT.

Saturday, - - June - 2, 1894.

Local and Parish News.

"Thou wear a lion's hide! doff it off for shame,
And bang a calf's-skin on those recreant limbs."

Fix the corner pump.

Good ice will soon be furnished.

Birds of a feather flock together.

Bass fishing is very good in the lake.

The bank is caving again above town.

The Can't Get Away club house is a beauty.

150 cords of wood wanted at the Ice Factory.

Some men forget their manhood and their oaths.

The river is falling at the rate of 7 1-2 tenths a day.

Have you paid your dues in the Building Association?

Mr. Tom Jay of Pilcher's Point was in the city on Monday.

The proceedings of the Police Jury appear in another column.

Rev. C. Mahe returned by the Annie Laurie Tuesday morning.

The little folks had a picnic on Thursday, all by themselves.

Services at the churches to-morrow. You have your choice, there are three.

A large crowd went up to Mayersville on Wednesday and had a jolly time.

Several members of the Messrs. Seghers' families have been on the sick list.

Messrs. Hamley & Millikin closed another sale on Saturday last of three more lots.

The members of the Can't Get Away Club are using their bath house every day.

Mr. Hamley has a person in charge of the lumber yard, who will attend to it in his absence.

At this term of the criminal court, ten men were convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary.

The moral barometer of some people is so low that warm-blooded people are made to feel it.

The bottom has dropped out of the river. It is falling at the rate of a foot every twenty-four hours.

And the corner pump still "runs dry." Why don't the city Authorities have it fixed, so it can be used.

There seems to be considerable sickness among children. None fatal, though, that we have heard of.

Mr. H. H. Graham took in Wednesday morning spinner fishing on our beautiful lake. His catch was good.

Dr. deMey came down from Pilcher's Point on his bicycle Monday. He made the distance in an hour and a half.

Plantation Diarrhœe Mixture gives certain relief. Every bottle guaranteed. Try it! Sold by Guenard drug store.

Messrs. Fred Moser and Ed. Tickles, bringing with them a colored man, came yesterday morning to take charge of the ice factory.

Our devil wants to know where the Mayersville people got enough of provisions to feed all that crowd that went from Providence there.

When witnesses are run off, jurors tampered with, it can not be expected for courts and officials to do their duty, no matter how hard they may work.

Mr. Geo. S. Owen of Pilcher's was down on Monday as a Juror. He was excused and returned immediately. George don't linger long in Providence.

Miss Mamie Lanier left for her mother's home near Hampton, Miss., the latter part of last week, leaving behind her many an aching heart and sighing bosom.

Dr. J. L. Davis left on Thursday morning of last week for Franklin, in St. Mary parish, where he contemplates locating. The Doctor's friends wish him success.

Some of the boys of the Military Company are practicing for the competitive drill soon to take place. Corporal Davis still wears the gold badge on the lapel of his coat.

Hon. J. Stein was among the Solons that meted out justice during the week. Mr. Stein reports the crops suffering from drouth in the lower ward, but otherwise in good condition.

When you feel tired, lazy and generally no account, cleanse your blood with Plantation Sarsaparilla and Iodide Potash, and start your liver with Plantation Pills. Sold by J. S Guenard drug store.

The sand bar is showing up in front of Schneider's warehouse. If the river continues falling as it has been for the past few days, both landings will have to be moved up to where they were last fall.

Mr. W. B. Wages left for Vicksburg on the steamer City of Hickman Wednesday. From there he will go by rail to San Antonia, Texas, for his health. Good luck to you, Mr. Wages, and safe return.

Mrs. Dr. F. E. Artaud and child, after visiting her family for several weeks, left for her New Iberia home on Monday, where Dr. Artaud is located and, we are glad to learn, is doing well and having a large pratice.

Mr. Will Dunn came up yesterday morning from Delta, where he has been surveying. From the appearance of his baggage, he is to stay only a few days, as he brought only a band box along with him. Glad to see you, Will.

RIVER GAUGE.

Lake Providence, La. May 31, 1894.

			A. M.	P. M.
Friday,	May	25	24.05	23.80
Saturday,	"	26	23.30	23.00
Sunday,	"	27	22.40	22.10
Monday	"	28	21.60	21.20
Tuesday	"	29	20.75	20.40
Wednesday	"	30	19.65	19.60
Thursday	"	31	19.10	18.90

Fall of 3.70 feet for week ending Thursday, May 31, 1894.

Remarks—The river is 20.50 feet lower than May 31, 1893.

Highest water was June 1st, 1892, gauge read 41.90 feet.

CLARK N. HALL, Asst.

Mr. Chas. R. Egelly returned Thursday morning from New Orleans. He reports the meeting of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias, which met in that city last week, the largest that has ever been held, every lodge in the State being represented. A large amount of work for the good of the order was accomplished.

Hon. C. A. Voelker has been appointed Postmaster at Panola, a new office created in this parish. Small favors thankfully received, larger ones in proportion. At any rate, the Banner-Democrat sends congratulations, and begs to assure Uncle Sam that Mr. Voelker will discharge most faithfully the duties incumbent to his office.

Mr. F. Cawthorn bought this week and paid spot cash for four lots in the New Providence. It gives us pleasure always to note the fact of any young man saving his money and putting it aside for a rainy day, but much more do we prefer to see a young man buying himself a lot in order to build on it a home, as Mr. Cawthorn intends to do. Every young man in town ought to select, when he has a chance, and buy himself a lot in the New Providence, where he can build himself a home later on. Whether he built or not, it would be a good investment, for the town is going that way, any way.

Mr. Fred Cook, of Delhi, was here yesterday getting subscriptions to the telephone line which he proposes to run from Arkansas City to this point. It is now in operation from the above point to Sterling, Ark., and will soon be run to Oak Grove, in West Carroll. From that place Mr. Cook proposes to run the line around the Bend, via Wilson's Point and Stockners, to Providence. We will give more definite news next week.

The family of Mr. John Root, Mrs. Z. Goldenburg's brother, who have been visiting here for several weeks, left for Montana on the City of New Orleans. Mr. Root is a timber inspector in that state and they will make it their home. They will be an acquisition to the state where they are to locate.

"We find crime in our parish reduced far less than usual" say the Grand Jury in their report, and much more multiplied will crime be, when men who should be prosecuted are allowed to gounpunished. What else can you expect?

Captain E. C. Manning, the large levee contractor came up on the Annie Laurie last Sunday morning and spent a couple of days in town with his old friends. We were glad to see him looking so well.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

State vs. Ike Patterson. Uusing obscene language. Plead guilty. $5.00 and costs or 20 days in jail.

State vs. Dave Beatty. Setaling one hen of the value of 50cts. Nolle prosequi.

State vs. Isham Asburry. Assault with a dangerous weapon. Plead guilty. $1.00 and costs or 10 days in jail.

State vs. Jake Sweeny. Concealed weapons. Plead guilty. $1.00 and costs or two days in jail.

State vs. Nathan Banks. Assault and battery. Plead guilty. $5.00 and costs or 10 days in jail.

State vs. Mat Douglass. Wounding less than mayhem. Plead guilty. $1.00 and costs or two days in jail.

State vs. Alfred Bradford. Refusing to work the public road. Not guilty.

State vs. Wyly Pinking and Frank Harris. Burglary. Guilty as charged. Fourteen years at labor in the State penitentiary.

State vs. Chas. H. Scott. Carrying concealed weapons. Guilty. $1.00 and costs or two days in jail. Also misdemeanor in office. $1.00 and costs.

State vs. King and Shed Newcomb. Assault and battery. Dismissed.

State vs. Bobbie Williams. Shooting with intent to murder. Not guilty.

State vs. Tom Fisher. Horse stealing. Guilty. One year at hard labor in the State penitentiary.

State vs. Dan Mathews. Wounding less than mayhem. Dismissed.

State vs. Isham Woodsau. Beating mules. $10 and costs or twenty days in jail.

State vs. Hamson Powell. Using obscene language. Not guilty.

State vs. Adelia Early. Assault with a dangerous weapon. $5.00 and costs or ten days in jail.

State vs. Jeff Mitchell. Attempting to poison. Not guilty.

State vs. Ed. Silas. Horse stealing. Twelve months at hard labor in the State penitentiary.

State vs. Ship Bingham. Concealed weapons. $5.00 and costs or ten days in jail.

State vs. J. L. Lansworth. Concealed weapons. $5.00 and costs or ten days in jail.

State vs. Dave Campbell. Burglary. Twelve months at hard labor in the State penitentiary.

State vs. Louis Mitchell. Concealed weapons. $5.00 and costs or ten days in jail.

State vs. Dick Jones. Violating labor contract. $10 and costs or twenty days in jail.

State vs. Tom Robinson. Wounding less than mayhem. Not guilty.

State vs. Hudson Wade. Manslaughter. Ten years at hard labor in the State penitentiary.

State vs. Julia Wheat. Burglary. Three months in jail.

State vs. Eli Muller. Concealed weapons. $10 and costs or twenty days in jail.

State vs. Wade Winson. Concealed weapons. Nolle prosequi.

State vs. Prince Smith. Concealed weapons. $5.00 and costs or 10 days in jail.

State vs. Prince Smith. Shooting with intent to murder. Dismissed.

State vs. Wessley Whiting. Embezzlement. Dismissed.

State vs. Marshal Jones, Henry Silas, Tom Wilson, and Green Harris. Hog stealing.

State vs. Laura Snerling, Mary Snerling, Ella Anna Thomas, Lucy Ross, Allice Cullins and Maggie Williams. Charge, committing an affray. $10 and costs and ten days in jail, and in default of payment of fine, thirty days more.

GRAND JURY REPORT.

To the Hon. F. F. Montgomery, Judge of the 7th District Court in and for the parish of East Carroll:

We your Grand Jury, empaneled for the May term of your Hon. Court, beg leave to present the following report:

We have examined into 21 cases and found 12 true bills.

We have examined the jail, courthouse and clerk's office, and find them all in fairly good condition.

We wish to especially mention the excellent sanitary condition of the jail and surroundings.

We have seen the Sheriff's and Clerk's books, and find them in apparently good condition and neatly kept.

We find crime in our parish reduced far less than usual.

Having acted on all business brought to our knowledge, we respectfully ask to be discharged.

V. MONTGOMERY,
Foreman.

Lake Providence, La., May 25, 1894.

HICK'RY FARM AT MAYERSVILLE.

Following close behind the advance agents of the Lake Providence Dramatic Company, Hick'ry Farm appeared upon the boards at the little town of Mayersville last Wednesday night. It is useless to go into details as to the merits of the different characters, or as to the beauty of the seven sirens in the Scarff Drill. Those who went from here say that they surpassed themselves in the presentation of the play here several weeks ago. So we will leave the matter right here with the public and will attempt something of a description of other things.

It has been our pleasure before to testify to the hospitality of the good people of Mayersville, but now we have a task beyond our capacity—namely, to do justice to the welcome extended the Providence people last Wednesday.

Without particularizing, we will only mention the untiring zeal of Doctor and Captain Scudder, and of Mrs. Capt. Scudder, whose efforts the success of the play is in a great measure due. However, when we begin to speak of one or two, we recall a great many others who contributed both by their aid and by their influence to the entertainment.

The Court House was filled to overflowing; in fact, we were informed some people were turned away. The neat sum of $74.10 was taken in at the door and from the refreshments, which was equally divided between the Methodist Church and the Company.

Manager Guenard is to be congratulated upon the excellent manner in which the crowd was handled and the successful outcome of the entire affair. The orchestra were up to their usual standard of excellence. Miss McCulloch's song was like unto the choral of the nightingale. Mr. Duncan's recitation was simply immense.

Hick'ry Farm, for the present, is a thing of the past.

ICE MAKING AT LAKE PROVIDENCE.

Mr. Fred Moser, late of the Consumers' Ice Company, has leased the Lake Providence Ice Work and leaves for that city in a few days, to take charge of the plant. Lake Providence will gain an active, useful and agreeable citizen by this business venture on the part of Mr. Moser, whose removal from this city will be much regretted.—Vicksburg Herald.

Mr. Fred Moser was for several years with the Consumers' Ice Factory of Vicksburg as manager, and comes here highly recommended as a sober, industrious, good business man, and a gentleman. His assistant, Mr. Ed. Tickle, who, by the way, was born in Providence, is a thorough machinist; he saw the Consumers' ice plant put up and ran it from the beginning until last season; he is a practical ice maker. Under the new management, the Providence Ice Factory is bound to be a success, and when you add to the popularity of Mr. Moser up and down the river, the fact that the consumers of ice along the river are clamoring for the Providence ice because clearer, harder, and better than any ice they had last year, we predict that these gentlemen will not only do well but are bound to make money.

Mrs. Eva Martian, Hon. E. J. Hamley and Masters Martian and Edward Hamley left last Thursday morning by the steamer City of New Orleans, for Canton, Mo., the home of Mayor Hamley's parents. Mrs. Martian will spend the summer away, but Mayor Hamley will return to us within four or five weeks.

Fourteen long years have elapsed since "Ed", as he is familiarly called among us, left Canton for Providence to make his home among us. Since then he never went back. In the meantime, he married in Providence, and is now the proud father of four lovely and intelligent boys. He owns one of the nicest homes in the town, is the President of the Ice Factory, and a half owner in the Providence Lumber Company; all of this he has made by his own exertions, prudence and attention to his business. The fact that E. J. Hamley is Mayor of our town for the third term, though quite a young man, evinces the high esteem in which he is held by our people; and in this occasion especially, the Banner-Democrat loves to pay him the tribute that no better, firmer and more fearless Mayor ever filled the office since the town was chartered. If Providence to-day is rid of the lawless element that used to walk our streets and occasionally attempted to show what they could do, it is due to the fearless way in which Mayor Hamley prosecuted them. We are glad to see him taking a vacation, a much needed rest, at the home of his father and mother, who are yet living and have many reasons to be proud of one that we ourselves esteem so highly.

The Banner-Democrat wishes Mrs. Martian, Mayor Hamley and the two boys a safe trip and a speedy return.

The ice factory will be a God-sent blessing to our colored friends who can bring wood to it all summer, and go back home with their cash money in their pockets.

Mr. Chris McGinnis was up from Goodrich's this week attending court.

IN LOVE.

Dear Girls:—I am going to copy directly after Catherine Cole in the Times-Democrat, and write a letter to the people I most want to address. You see, I make this little acknowledgement at the beginning to save time and trouble. I know you would find out the piece of plagiarism anyhow, and it would grieve each of you to death to have to tell your best friend about it, and for her chum to have to tell her next best friend about it and so on ad infinitum, therefore in order to prevent such painful duties I herewith write myself plain villain on this score and proceed with the letter. Of course, all communications from girls to girls are *strictly confidential*. Jane's forty page budget to Fanny is for Fanny's eyes *alone*. Now then, this letter is supposed to be very private, and consequently, in it, I can ask any questions I please; pray then, don't think me forward when I timidly inquire of you: "Have you ever been in love?" "In love!" you exclaim—but I beg you to say no more. I don't want or expect an answer from you. Nobody but a confirmed, hardened old cynic, not even dear, tender-hearted, satirical Thackray, would put such a question to a dozen girls and wait for an answer. No body, I say, but a cynic who wished to test the ingenuousness of the human mind, and to find out how many routes people can take in order not to arrive at the truth, would ask such a question. Now, I'm not a cynic (at least I hope I'm not) and therefore, like jesting Pilate, "I will not wait for an answer." Besides, this waiting for an answer would be extremely foolish. Every body knows that a girl that has been in love never will tell it, and one that has not, will always say she has. We can easily imagine the woman that does not realize the meaning of a deep, true affection, delightedly saying, "Yes, indeed, I've been in love lots and lots of times. Last summer John Homespun and I had up a tremendous case, and we actually thought our lives were blighted, when papa said we could'nt marry, but afterwards, Dick Cityboy came to town and I forgot John was living. Dick rushed me more than John ever did—then he—"Ah, well, Miss Coquette or Miss Braggart, whatever your name may be, you need to harp no longer on the mouldering string. I know *your* heart has never been touched, and, as I like not to hear "this word love, which grey beards call divine," desecrated by lips that are young and should be very pure, I will be rude enough to interrupt your sentence; and, as I lose sight of your face Mademoiselle, and on that think of your quiet little friend, something tells me not to ask her the question at all. Those sad, pretty brown eyes warn me that it would be cruel; they seem to say as distinctly as word: "Among the eighteen or twenty pages which have been turned in that book of life, there are unhappy some two or three all blistered with tears and yellowed with the stains of pressed flowers, and, that it would be a sort of Vandalism to expose them to the garish light of curiosity. But, mercy, this letter is too rambling, I must stop short, and bring myself to the point. Well then to begin again. "Have you ever been in love?" For the sake of letting my advice come in smoothly and naturally, I will take for granted the answer is an unanimous "No." Allright, friends, if you haven't then I tell you the very best thing you can do is to immediately fall in love. "With whom?" do you ask. Nay, not with any person whatsoever, but with an idea. Fall in love with some kind of work; with domestic duties, with art, with music, with sewing, with vocal, with literature, in short, with anything in heaven above or the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth; that is, with anything except the "Woman's Rights" cause. I charge you to abjure that subject as you value your own soul and the peace of your fellow beings!

"And what do people want to work in hot weather for" you respond. I answer, "For pleasure."

We all know there is hope if not happiness in a journey, no matter how dusty the road may be, if there is a pleasant goal at the end of it.

Do you suppose men travel across the desert for the felicity of having the sunrays beating down on their brains, or the old camels jogging them along in the knee-deep sand? Not exactly. They take this earth voyage for the sake of the prizes which await them at the end of it.

In their mind's eye, they see "the cloud-capped towers and gorgeous palaces" of the orient looming before them, and so they endure the hunger, and the thirst, and the awful bodily fatigue for the wealth of the Indus.

I wish the figure of speech were as strong as it is old.

We all have to make this journey of life. Let us then keep in view some object that will cheer and sustain us on the weary, weary road. Of course—.

P. S.—Dear friends, I have only a few minutes left in which to say, I intended writing a still longer letter, but was interrupted by visitors, three of the very persons I have been addressing, and what do you think they wanted to talk to us about?

Ah, my prophetic soul!" They came to say that Mrs. Graham had suggested that the young ladies in town should organize a working society in which each one should teach to the others whatever accomplishment she happened to possess.

Now, isn't that grand?

For a little while, we wont have to take the long journey alone, but can altogether form a happy, happy caravan, and with bright trappings of crimson and purple and gold, we will mount the slow, faithful dromedaries of hard labor and hopefully start for the rich Indus: of knowledge—and our banner? It shall bear upon it the fair device of the "M. L. Graham Study Club!"

N. B.—Girls, you don't know how I hated to make the above additions to my letter. Gentlemen are in the habit of saying such witty, sarcastical things about woman putting all the news in the postscrips of their letters, that it positively worries me to think I have helped to furnish some little proof of this utterly false statement, but you see I can't re-write the whole matter, and so, for this time, will have to leave it as it stands.

Now then, I will say goodbye sure enough, and after giving Three cheers for the caravan! will really stop writing.

* * *

Engineer White and assistant Engineer Beard put in an appearance on our streets Thursday. They were on their way down making a survey of the levees for the purpose of making a general map of all the levees of the 5th District Louisiana Levee Board.

A reputable merchant cannot afford to urge and guarantee a worthless article. Plantation Chill Cure is sold and guaranteed by J. S. Guenard drug store.

Notice.

Succession of W. Bodien Keene, dec'd.—7th District Court for East Carroll Parish, La. Notice is hereby given to all creditors of the succession of W. Bodien Keene, dec'd., to present an account to me of their respective claims and the titles by which they are established.

Signed this 31st of May, 1894.

CARRIE A. KEENE,
Adm'x. Suc. of W. B. Keene, dec'd.

Notice.

Having completed the listing and having estimated the values of all real and personal property in this Parish, in accordance with law, notice is hereby given that my lists will remain open for inspection and correction at my office for a period of twenty days, beginning the 10th day of June, 1894.

J. S. GUENARD,
Assessor, East Carroll Parish.

Lake Providence, La., June 1, 1894.