

THE HOME ADVOCATE.

VOL. 1

FARMERVILLE, LA. FRIDAY JUNE 12, 1885.

Entered as Second-class matter at the Post office at Farmerville, La., February 4, 1885.

NO. 18

Official Directory.

UNITED STATES SENATORS.
H. Emitts, New Orleans.
L. Gibson, New Orleans.

STATE OFFICERS.
Governor, S. D. McEnery.
Lieut. Governor, Clay Knoblock.
Secretary of State, Oscar Arroyo.
Comptroller, O. B. Steele.
Attorney General, E. A. Burke.
Chief of Public Education, M. J. Cunningham.
W. Easton.

MEMBERS 49th CONGRESS.
1st District, Louis St. Martin.
2nd District, Michael Hahn.
3rd District, E. J. Gay.
4th District, N. C. Blanchard.
5th District, J. Floyd King.
6th District, J. B. Irion.

2d SENATORIAL DISTRICT.
Comprising the parishes of Union, Morehouse, Lincoln and West Carroll.
Senators—G. L. Gaskin, of Lincoln, and Thomas Sellers, of Union.

REPRESENTATIVE of Union Parish.
William W. Heard, Farmerville.

COURT OF APPEALS.
First Circuit.
C. Moncre, of Caddo, Judge.
B. George, of Webster, Judge.
Term: Union, First Mondays in March and October.

DISTRICT COURT.
Third Judicial District.
Comprising the parishes of Claiborne, Union and Lincoln.
Judge, John Young.
Dist. Attorney, Enos H. McClendon.

CLAIBORNE PARISH.
Jury term—First Mondays in April and Third Mondays in September.
Civil terms—Second Mondays in June, and First Mondays in December.

UNION PARISH.
Jury term—First Mondays in February and Third Mondays in July.
Civil terms—Second Mondays in April, and November.

LINCOLN PARISH.
Jury term—Fourth Mondays in February, and Third Mondays in September.
Civil terms—First Mondays in May, and Fourth Mondays in November.

PARISH OFFICERS.
Clerk of Court, J. M. Smith.
Sheriff, B. F. Pleasant.
Treasurer, J. M. Lee Sr.
Coroner, Dr. C. H. Jameson.
Assessor, E. H. Ward, Jr.
Surveyor, E. H. Ward.
Returning Officer, D. M. Ransoy.

POLICE JURY.
Ward 1, J. M. Underwood.
Ward 2, G. A. Bouton.
Ward 3, S. W. Taylor.
Ward 4, R. J. Tabor.
Ward 5, W. B. Winkler.
Ward 6, J. M. Dawkins.
Ward 7, J. C. Cargill.

MAGISTRATES.
Ward 1, J. E. Everett.
Ward 2, J. M. Lee, Jr.
Ward 3, N. R. Funderbark.
Ward 4, C. C. Norman.
Ward 5, H. T. White.
Ward 6, Elza Hilberry.
Ward 7, W. W. Carroll.
Ward 8, W. K. Rushing.
Ward 9, Frederick Preamer.
Ward 10, E. M. Richardson.

SCHOOL BOARD.
President, E. T. Sellers.
Secretary, W. E. Roberts.

TOWN OF FARMERVILLE.
Mayor, W. B. H. Doer.
Marshal, W. M. Rabun.

LODGES.
Masonic.
D. F. Reider Royal Arch Chapter No. 9, Regular communication every second Saturday of each month, at Farmerville.
R. E. James E. Trimble, E. H. P. Isaac Shuster, Secretary.

Union Fraternal Lodge, No. 53, F. & A. M., Regular meetings Third Saturday of each month at Farmerville.
J. E. Trimble, W. M. Isaac Shuster Sec.

Napoleon Lodge, No. 61, F. & A. M., State meetings on the first Monday in each month, at Ouachita City.
A. R. Helmick, W. M. C. C. Norman, Sec.

Thomas Jefferson Lodge, No. 113, F. & A. M., State meetings on the first Saturday of each month at Spearville.
W. D. Henderson, W. M. B. V. Hayes Sec.

Shiloh Lodge, No. 131, F. & A. M., State meetings on the Fourth Saturday of each month at Shiloh.
R. Roberts, W. M. J. C. B. White, Sec.

Downsville Lodge, No. 143, F. & A. M., State meetings on the first Saturday of each month at Downsville.
E. T. Sellers, W. M. E. M. Richardson Sec.

Farmerville Lodge, No. 277, I. O. O. F., Regular meetings on the first and third Sundays of each month.
B. Hark, President. I. Shuster, Sec.

Pulaski Lodge, No. 17, K. of P., Regular meetings every Wednesday evening at Farmerville.
Jas. A. Manning, C. C. R. Haas, K. of P. & S.

Endowment Section, N. 453, Regular meetings on the first and third Saturdays of each month, at Farmerville.
J. Atkinson, Pres. Isaac Shuster, Sec.

Good Intent Lodge No. 2557, Knights of Home, Regular meetings on first and third Fridays in each month at Farmerville.
H. Stein, D. H. Brown, R.

Union Council, No. 1148, American Legion of Honor.
Regular meeting every Tuesday evening.
W. W. Heard, C. H. Brown, Sec.

NEW LIVERY

AND

FEED STABLE.



MARCUS W. RABUN.
(Farmerville, La.)

I announce to the public that I have opened a New Livery and Feed Stable at the South-west corner of Public Square.

GOOD FEED AND GOOD CARE OF STOCK GUARANTEED TO THE TRANSIENT TRAVELERS.

HORSES, BUGGIES, HACKS and other conveyances always on hand, and for hire at Reasonable charges.

DAILY RAILROAD STAGE LINE

Between

Farmerville and Choudrant station, V. & P. Railroad.

CARRYING THE U. S. MAIL

A. T. HOLSTEAD, PROPRIETOR.

Leaves Farmerville every morning, except Sunday, at 8 o'clock a.m., and connects with the West bound passenger train Choudrant Station, at 5:20 p.m.

Leaves Choudrant Station every morning (Sunday excepted) at 7:30 a.m., and reaches Farmerville at 4 p.m.

The traveling public can rely upon getting on this line good comfortable backs in charge of careful drivers.

All express business entrusted to the line will receive prompt attention.

DON'T SKIP THIS

So many schemes are put before the public for the increase of newspaper circulation, which seem to be plausible and yet are fraudulent, that when a legitimate, honest paper, by legitimate means, means people who have been so many times duped, are very slow to respond to the genuine scheme. We are led to this train of thought by a proposal of the advertiser of THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME of Rochester N. Y. published in this issue of our paper, to which we call the attention of our readers. We take pleasure in recommending it as one of the very best farm and family journals in this country. Every person who sends one dollar for a year's subscription to the paper receives a handsome present which is donated by the advertising patrons of the paper. These premiums consist of Cattle, Band, Hangers and mowers, Plows, Books, Pictures, Organs and other valuable articles. It will pay you to send for sample copy if nothing more than to get a look at this great twelve-page, sixty column illustrated paper. Address Rural Home Co. Limited, Rochester N. Y.

For \$1.75 we will furnish you the above mentioned paper with the HOME ADVOCATE for one year.

Land Warrant For Sale.
The undersigned offers for sale a Land Warrant for the location of 100 acres of land. This warrant can be used for the entry of one hundred and sixty acres of any public lands belonging to the United States. For terms, apply at this office, or to J. B. HOLSTEAD, Ruston, La.

TEAS—The choicest in the world, Importers prices—Largest Company in America—stable articles—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for Circular to ROBT. WELLS, P. O. Box 1257, 43 Vessey st., N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. W. BARNES M. D. S. DILLARD M. D.

BARNES & DILLARD.

Physicians and Surgeons,
FARMERVILLE, LA.

Tender their professional services to the citizens of Union Parish in the various branches of their profession; will visit any portion of the parish to perform surgical operations.
Office at the Drug Store.

D. ARENT,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Farmerville, La.
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

For Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, Arkansas, Texas and New York.

W. R. RUTLAND,
Attorney and Counsellor At Law,
FARMERVILLE, UNION PARISH LA.

Will practice in the Courts of the 3rd Judicial district, and the Supreme and Federal Courts in Monroe.
Special attention given to Collection and Succession matters.

D. ARENT,
FARMERVILLE, LA.

Agent for the Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company, Also Sun Fire Office of London, England.

NEW SLEIGH BROTHERS SHOP
E. M. HARRIS,
Proprietor.

Main Street, Alston old stand.
A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.
Where all kinds of iron and wood work will be done in a first-class manner and fully guaranteed.

W. H. JOHNSON
BARBER,
—AND—
Fashionable Hair Dresser.

—AT—
(FENTON'S OLD STAND)
Farmerville, La.

FARMERVILLE SCHOOL.

The Second Term of the Farmerville High School will begin at the Academy, February 16th, 1885, and will continue five scholastic months.

Charges made from time of entrance to end of Term. Deductions made in cases of illness.
Tuition: \$2.00, \$2.50, or \$3.00 according to grade of studies.
Incidental fee, 15 cents per month. Three gold medals awarded at close of school.
Feb. 11, '85. R. B. DAWKINS

'85 A Grand Combination. '85

THE HOME ADVOCATE

And The Louisville

WEEKLY COURIER JOURNAL

One year for ONLY \$2. Two papers for little more than the price of one.

By paying us Two Dollars you will receive your home paper with the COURIER JOURNAL, the Representative Newspaper of the South, Democratic and for a Tariff for Revenue only, and the best, brightest and ablest family weekly in the United States. The Weekly Courier-Journal has the largest Democratic circulation of any Newspaper in America. Those who desire to examine a sample copy of the Courier-Journal can do so at this office.

THE Shreveport Times Publishing COMPANY.

OFFICE: On Spring Street, Between Milam and Crockett.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE WEEKLY TIMES (IN ADVANCE) \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

THE HOME ADVOCATE.

Published Every Friday at Farmerville, Union Parish, La.

T. C. LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor,
J. H. CANFIELD, Publisher.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy, one year, \$1.50
One copy, six months, .75
One copy three months, .50
If paid strictly in advance, \$1.00.

SHE RULES.

Since Father Adam first was fooled,
The world has been by woman ruled;
She rules by tactics of her own,
A laugh, a sigh, a smile, a frown.

A cheerful word to banish care,
A gentle touch, a silent prayer,
A tender hug a good-night kiss,
Imparting peace and hallowed bliss.

She ruleth not with gun or spear,
Her chosen weapon is a tear;
She conquers oft by tenderness
And sympathy for sore distress.

She many cunning ways can find
To make submissive vain mankind,
From any craft appearing free,
A clever actress she can be.

A lion can be or else a lamb,
A hurricane or else a calm;
A furious hawk or cooing dove,
So full of ire or full of love.

Now this is woman's little plan
To rule the world, by ruling man;
And he who doubts that she doth rule,
Just try the matrimonial school.

—WILLIE.

The Best Gift of All.

One-and-twenty, one-and-twenty,
Youth and beauty, lovers plenty;
Health and riches, ease and leisure,
Woe, to give a zest to pleasure,
What can a maid so lucky lack?
What can I wish that fate holds back!

Youth will fade and beauty wane;
Lovers, flout off, break their chains,
Health may fail and wealth may fly,
Pleasure cease to satisfy you;
Almost every thing that brings
Happiness is born with wings.

This I wish you: This is best—
Love that can endure the test,
Love surviving youth and beauty,
Love that blends with homely duty,
Love that's gentle, love that's true,
Love that's constant with you.

Still unsatisfied she lives
Who for gold mere silver gives,
One more joy I wish you yet,
To give as much joy as you get,
Grant you, Heaven, this to do,
To love him best who loves you.

—N. Y. Sun.

Advice to Young Firemen.

The moment you hear an alarm of fire, scream like a pair of parrots. Run any way, except the right way; for the farthest way round is the nearest way to the fire. If you happen to run on the top of a wood-pile, so much the better; you can then get a good view of the neighborhood. If a light breaks on your view, "break" for it immediately; but be sure you don't jump into a bow window. Keep yelling all the time; and, if you can't make night hideous enough yourself, kick all the dogs you come across, and set them yelling, too. A brace of cats, dragged up-stairs by the tail, would be a powerful auxiliary.

When you reach the scene of the fire, do all you can to convert it into a scene of destruction. Tear down all the fences in the vicinity. If it be a chimney on fire, throw salt down it; or, if you can't do that, perhaps the best plan would be to jerk off the pump-handle and pound it down. Don't forget to yell, all the while, as it will have a prodigious effect in frightening off the fire. The louder the better, of course; and the more ladies in the vicinity, the greater necessity for "doing it roof."

Should the roof begin to smoke, get to work in good earnest, and make any man smoke that interrupts you. If it is summer, and there are fruit-trees in the lot, cut them down, to prevent the fire from roasting the apples. Don't forget to yell! Should the stable be threatened, carry out the cow-chains. Never mind the horse, he'll be alive and kicking; and if his legs don't do their duty, let them pay for the roast. Ditto as to the hogs,—let them save their own bacon, or smoke for it.

When the roof begins to burn,

get a crow-bar and pry away the stone steps; or, if the steps be of wood, procure an ax and chop them up. Next, cut away the wash-boards in the basement story; and, if that don't stop the flames, at the chair-boards on the first floor share a similar fate. Should the "devouring element" still pursue the "even tenor of its way," you had better ascend to the second story. Pitch out the pitchers, and tumble out all the tumblers. Yell all the time.

If you find a baby, abed, fling it into the second story window of the house across the way; but let the kitten carefully down in a work-basket. Then draw out the bureau-drawers, and empty their contents out of the back window; telling somebody below to upset the slop-barrel and rain-water hoghead at the same time. Of course, you will attend to the mirror. The further it can be thrown, the more pieces will be made. If any body objects, smash it over his head.

Do not, under any circumstances, drop the tongs down from the second story: the fall might break its legs, and render the poor thing a cripple for life. Set it straddle of your shoulders, and carry it down carefully. Pile the bed-clothes carefully on the floor, and throw the crockery out of the window. By the time you will have attended to all these things, the fire will certainly be arrested, or the building be burnt down. In either case, your services will be no longer needed; and, of course, you require no further directions, except, at all times, to keep up a yell.

Learning the art of Rinkulating.

And it came to pass, there came a day when the young man with the lead-pencil legs and high-water pants bethought himself of the skating rink.

So he went out and when he came nigh unto his girl, he spake unto her, saying: "Come, Mary, let us girl ourselves up and go hence to the rink, for behold I have been diligent in thy absence and have embezzled two coupons." So they went, one with the other, for they loved each other with love, the greatness of which was like unto death.

And when the youth and maiden were come unto the rink, they saw divers other young men and maidens walking hitler and thither, and standing upon their necks, and spreading themselves upon the floor to the four corners of the place.

And Mary was pleased thereat for she saw the other maidens sticking to their escort closer than boiler rivets. And she longed for some of the same agony.

So she prevailed upon her lover to go and do likewise. And he went with a light heart, for he loved the sport because he had been there before and knew the whiciness thereof.

And after a little while he returned and took Mary's feet and fastened the skates thereon. And in a like manner did he unto his own feet. Then they smiled one upon the other and went upon their wobbly way.

And it came to pass when they got out where the eyes of the multitude were upon them, Mary forgot herself and looked back. Now this was a grievous thing to do, for it was written on the wall: "Thou shalt not look back when thou skatest, lest thy feet forsake thee and thou treadst upon thine ear."

But Mary was full of joy and chocolate caramels, and remembered not these things.

So when she looked back her feet flew from under her, and went up into the atmosphere and cut a star therein, and descended with a

great crash, and Mary sat down on the floor with a dull thud, so that her bustle escaped and came out at the neck of her dress. And her fall was exceedingly hard; yea great was the the muchness thereof.

So likewise had her lover spilled himself but he hurt himself not, for he had been like the seven wise skaters who had put cork soles in the basement of their trousers.

But in an evil moment he saw Mary's bustle about her neck, and he lifted up his voice and laughed and asked her from whence came the chaff bag.

Then was Mary wroth, and she grew red in the countenance and answered, saying: "Thou leatest me in slippery paths, and when the floor riseth up and striketh me in a grievous place, thou comest not to my aid; yea, verily, thou gurglest at my misfortune. Henceforth we remain together a little closer off."

And from that day unto this she passeth him by on the other side of the avenue.

Henry Ward Beecher is not now the popular preacher he was a decade ago. The Felton episode "evolved" him to such an extent that he been somewhat cranky ever since. He has recently announced as "the last of my life's work" a series of sermons on evolution as it bears upon questions of the Divine nature, the atonement and correlated subjects. In his opinion a great change has taken place in the churches. Religion don't forbid cheerful converse nowadays and Sunday don't begin on Saturday night. The churches are not so awful as they used to be; children are not petrified in them. Doctrines are not so rigorous as they used to be. Foreordination and election are not preached nowadays; future retribution is only alluded to, and eternal punishment is almost never taught in the pulpit—to the honor of the pulpit and the honor of God, be it said. Fifty years ago, when a clergyman walked down the street children ran into doorways and hid. Into the theology of that day, happiness never entered. God is certainly advancing the church and the world in an upward direction. A great development is going on. Things are being torn up by the roots to be transplanted into a nobler soil. The unbelief of to day is the faith of to-morrow. Skepticism unveils truth. The theology that is rising upon the horizon will continue to rise. Each succeeding generation will see new beams. The young men and maidens of to day are living in a morning which thousands of noble natures desired to see; but died without the sight, and ministers who stand trembling on the edge of fear in regard to the great advance going forward are bound to be the interpreters of God's providence to their people.

An exchange aptly says: "When you pay the city publishers cash for their paper and ask your home editor to send you his paper on a credit, or even do not patronize him at all, how can you expect him to publish a paper equal to the man who gets all the patronage? In giving a distant paper all the money, you are not only building up an institution that may never be of any benefit to you, but you are breaking down one that is a direct financial benefit to you and your community. When you pay your money to a well conducted home journal, you are not only helping a home enterprise, but you are helping your own State, your own county, and yourself."