

THE HOME ADVOCATE.

VOL. 1 FARMERVILLE, LA. FRIDAY JUNE 19, 1885.

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

NO. 19

Official Directory.

UNITED STATES SENATORS.

J. B. Easton, New Orleans.
R. L. Gibson, New Orleans.
STATE OFFICERS.

Governor, S. D. McEnery.
Lieut. Governor, Clay Knoblock.
Secretary of State, Oscar Arroyo.
Auditor, O. H. Steele.
Treasurer, E. A. Burke.
Atty. General, M. J. Cunningham.
Sup't. Pub. Education, W. Easton.

MEMBERS 49th CONGRESS.

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

22d SENATORIAL DISTRICT.

Comprising the parishes of Union, Morehouse, Lincoln and West Carroll.
Senators—G. L. Gaskin, of Lincoln, E. Thomas Sellers, of Union.

REPRESENTATIVE

of Union Parish.
William W. Heard, Farmerville.
COURT OF APPEALS.
First Circuit.

J. C. Moncre, of Caddo, Judges.
A. B. George, of Webster.
Terms—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, Enoch 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 terms—First Mondays in February and Third Mondays in July.
Civil terms—Second Mondays in April, and November.

LINCOLN PARISH.

Jury terms—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, J. M. Lee Jr.
Surveyor, E. H. Ward.
Returning Officer, D. M. Ramsey.

POLICE JURY.

Ward 1, J. M. Underwood.
Ward 2, G. A. Bruton.
Ward 3, S. W. Taylor.
Ward 4, President, R. J. Taber.
Ward 5, Eliza Hilberry.
Ward 6, G. W. Carroll.
Ward 7, W. K. Rushing.
Ward 8, Frederick Prensau.
Ward 9, E. M. Richardson.

SCHOOL BOARD.

President, E. T. Sellers.
Secretary, W. R. Roberts.
TOWN OF FARMERVILLE.

Mayor, W. B. H. Poer.
Marshal, W. M. Rabun.
LODGES.

Masonic.

D. F. Reeder, Royal Arch Chapter No. 9. Regular communication every second Saturday of each month, at Farmville.
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. 64, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on the first Monday in each month, of Ouachita City.
A. S. Helmick, W. M. C. C. Norman, Sec.
Thomas Jefferson Lodge, No. 113, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on the First Saturday of each month at Spearsville.
W. D. Henderson, W. M. B. V. Hayes 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 hacks in charge of careful drivers.

All express business entrusted to the line will receive prompt attention. m 27tf.

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 perusal of the advertisement 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 receive a handsome present, which is donated by the advertising patrons of the paper. These premiums consist of Cattle, Land; Reapers 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 160 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—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for Circular to ROBT. WELLS, P. O. Box 1287, 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 BLACKSMITH SHOP!

E. M. HARRIS, Proprietor.

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

Horse Sh-eing 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,

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.

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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.

A TINY SHOE.

They found him by the roadside, dead, A ragged tramp, unknown;

His face upturned in mute despair, His helpless arms out-thrown.

The lark above him sang his song Of greeting to the day,

The breeze blew fresh and sweet, and stirred His hair in wanton play;

They found no clew to home or name, But tied with ribbon blue

They found a package, and it held A baby's tiny shoe

Half worn and old, a button off. It seemed a sacred thing;

With reverence they wrapped it close, And tied the faded string.

And laid it on the peaceful breast That kept the secret well;

And God will know and understand, The story it will tell

Of happy times and peaceful home That dead tramp sometime knew,

Whose only relic left him was That tiny baby's shoe.

Ingersoll on Alcohol.

Col. Robert Ingersoll was lately employed in a case which involved the manufacture of ardent spirits,

and in his speech to the jury he used the following language, from which one would infer that he actually believed in a devil and God:

"I am aware there is a prejudice against any man engaged in the manufacture of alcohol. I believe from the time it issues from the coiled and poisonous worm in the distillery until it empties into the hell of death, dishonor and crime,

that it is demoralizing to everybody that touches it, from the source to where it ends. I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the subject without being prejudiced against the crime. All we have to do is to think of the wrecks on either side of the stream of death, of the suicides, of the insanity, of the poverty, of the destruction, of the little children tugging at the breast of weeping and despairing wives asking for bread, of men of genius it has wrecked, the men struggling with imaginary serpents produced by this devilish thing; and when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons and of the scaffolds on either hand, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against this vile stuff called alcohol. Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness.

It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the dotting mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachments, and blights parental hope, and brings premature age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength; sickness not health; death, not life. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers fiends, and all, paupers. It feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence and embraces consumption. It covers the land with misery, idleness and crime. It engenders controversy, fosters quarrels and cherishes riots. It crowds your penitentiaries and furnishes victims to the scaffold. It is the blood of the

gambler, the element of the burglar, the prop of the highwayman and the support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences fraud, honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue and innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, and the child to grind the parrioidal ax. It burns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God and despises Heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perfidy, defiles the jury-box, and stains the judicial ermine. It bribes voters, disqualifies votes, corrupts elections, polutes our institutions and endangers the government. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, dishonors the statesman and disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness; and with the malevolence of a fiend, calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and unsatiated with havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does that and more—it murders the soul. It is the sum of all villainies, the father of crimes, the mother of all abomination, the devil's best friend, and God's worst enemy."

Push.

If there was more push in the world there would be fewer hungry, half clothed, homeless, suffering children, fewer broken-down, dissipated men and women; less need of almshouses, houses of correction and homes for the friendless.

Push means a lift for a neighbor in trouble. Push means a lift for yourself out of the slough of despondency, out of trouble, real or fancied. Push never hurts anybody. The harder the push the better, if it is given in the right direction. Always push up-hill—few people need a push down hill. Don't be afraid of your muscles and sinews; they were given you to use. Don't be afraid of your hands; they were meant for service. Don't be afraid of what your companion may say. Don't be afraid of your conscience; it will never reproach you for a good deed—but push with all your heart, might and soul, whenever you see anything or anybody that will be better for a good, long strong, determined push.

Push! It is just the word for the grand, clear morning of life; it is just the word for strong arms and young hearts; it is just the word for a world that is full of work as this is. If anybody is in trouble, and you see it, don't stand back, push!

If there is anything good being done in any place where you happen to be, push!—Rural Home.

A young man who believes in self-improvement, having recently married suggested to his wife that they should argue some questions frankly and fully every morning, in order to learn more of each other. The question happened to be "whether a woman could be expected to get along without a hat," and he took the affirmative, and when he was last seen he had climbed up into a hay loft, and was pulling the ladder after him.

Nitro-glycerine is perfectly harmless until exploded by concussion. A very bad boy in Sharpsburg recently drank a large amount of it and now defies his mother to spank him.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

The word "hell" has been practically abolished from the Old Testament. The place itself however, is probably still doing business at the old stand.—Philadelphia Press.

A lady writer is out with an article entitled, "How to Catch a Husband." But her theory is all wrong. Ask any married woman how to catch a husband, and she will reply: "By the hair."

Miss Florence Marryat says the only way to subjugate a man is to sit down on him. A man will bear considerable of that kind of subjugation before marriage, but afterward he is apt to suggest that chairs were made for the purpose.

"Tommy, did you hear your mother call you?" "Course I did." "Then why don't you go to her at once?" "Well, you see, she's nervous, and it'd shock her awful if I should go too sudden."

As empty vessels make the most sound, so are the shallow or foolish ever flaunting what little knowledge they possess in the faces of others; as a deep stream flows silently, so persons of substantial character and native merit are ever modest and unobtrusive.

A preacher in Butler county Ga, married a couple a few days ago, and received the following fee for his services. Twelve duck eggs, 50 cents each, \$6; promise of two ducks \$2 each; \$4 making a total of \$10. The preacher rode ten miles to the residence to perform the ceremony.

A tramp applied at a boarding-house for a bite and was given his choice between chop and steak. He preferred chop and was shown the woodpile, where he wrestled so manfully that the lady afterward gave him a generous peice of steak. He says it was mean in her to give him the toughest part of the job last.—Binghampton Republican.

There is now living in Pickens County, Ga., a man who during the rebellion donned his wife's dress, kept his face closely shaved and wore a big sun-bonnet, in order to avoid being conscripted and sent to the front. The officers in search of recruits frequently visited the house and asked his wife where her husband was, and at the very moment he could be seen working in the field in female garb. By the time he had worn out seven of his wife's dresses he became tired of masquerading, enlisted and became a good soldier.—N. Y. Sun.

"Where is your little brother Billy?" asked an Austin Sunday-school teacher of little Johnny Spilkins.

"He is home in bed. He is too sick to come out, and I am glad of it, responded Johnny.

"Why do you speak so unkindly of Billy?"

"Because he played me a mean trick."

"What was it?"

"Billy told me that ma said the boy that eat the most turkey for dinner should have the biggest piece of pie. I beat Billy all to pieces eating meat. He didn't hardly eat any turkey, and when the pie came on I—boo-hoo—had eaten so much turkey that I had no room for the pie, and Billy, who hadn't eat any meat hardly, ate up nearly the whole pie, and now he's sick, and I'm so glad it ain't me."—Texas Siftings.