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VOL. 1 FARMERVILLE, LA. FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 4, 1885. (Entered as Second-class matter at the Post office at Farmerville, La., February 4, 1885.) NO. 29

Official Directory.

UNITED STATES SENATORS. J. B. Easton, New Orleans. E. L. Gibson, New Orleans.

STATE OFFICERS. Governor, S. D. McEnery. Lieutenant Governor, Clay Knoblock. Secretary of State, Oscar Arroyo.

MEMBERS 49th CONGRESS. 1st District, Louis St. Martin. 2d District, Michael Hahn.

22d SENATORIAL DISTRICT. Comprising the parishes of Union, Morehouse, Lincoln and West Carroll.

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

COURT OF APPEALS. First Circuit. J. C. Moncre, of Caddo. A. B. George, of Webster.

DISTRICT COURT. Third Judicial District. Comprising the parishes of Claiborne, Union and Lincoln.

CLAIBORNE PARISH. Jury term—First Mondays in April and Third Mondays in September.

UNION PARISH. Jury terms—First Mondays in February and Third Mondays in July.

LINCOLN PARISH. Jury terms—Fourth Mondays in February, and Third Mondays in September.

PARISH OFFICERS. Clerk of Court, J. M. Smith. Sheriff, J. M. Lee, Jr.

POLICE JURY. Ward 1, J. M. Underwood. Ward 2, G. A. Benton.

MAGISTRATES. Ward 1, J. E. Everett. Ward 2, N. R. Funderburk.

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

TOWN OF FARMERVILLE. Mayor, J. M. Rabun. Marshal, M. W. Rabun.

LODGES. Masonic. D. F. Reeder Royal Arch Chapter No. 9.

Union Fraternal Lodge, No. 53, F. & A. M. Regular meetings, Third Saturday of each month at Farmerville.

Napoleon Lodge, No. 64, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on the first Monday in each month, at 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.

Shiloh Lodge, No. 131, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on the Fourth Saturday of each month at Shiloh.

Downsville Lodge, No. 143, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on the First Saturday of each month at Downsville.

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

Pelican Lodge, No. 17, K. of P. Regular meetings every Wednesday evening at Farmerville.

Endowment Section, No. 453. Regular meetings on the first and third Saturdays of each month at Farmerville.

Good Intent Lodge No. 2557, Light of Honor. Regular meetings on first and third Fridays in each month at Farmerville.

Union Council, No. 1148, Anticlan Legion of Honor. Regular meeting every Tuesday evening at Farmerville.

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.

DONT 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, honest 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.

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—end for Circular to ROBT. WELLS, PO Box 1287, 43 Vessey st. N. Y.

'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.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JNO. E. EVERETT. JAS. D. EVERETT.

EVERETT. & EVERETT. Attorneys at Law.

FARMERVILLE, LA.

Will practice in all the courts of the 3d District, giving prompt and personal attention to all business entrusted to us.

JOEL W. HOLBERT, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

HOMER, LA.

Will attend the different courts of Union parish.

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.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP!

E. M. HARRIS, Proprietor.

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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,

(FENTON'S OLD STAND) Farmerville, La.

D. ARENT, FARMERVILLE, LA.

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We make them with boxes from 8 to 12 feet deep with the deep box but little tramping is needed. We make a bale of from 500 to 600 lbs. weight. Our presses work by hand or steam power, as may be desired. Prices vary according to size and kind of Press desired.

Our LITTLE GIANT HYDRAULIC PRESS is THE BEST Cotton Press made. Write for a Circular. Manufactured by J. W. GARDWELL & CO., RICHMOND, VA.

THE Shreveport Times Publishing COMPANY.

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

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T. C. LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor.

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 FARODY ON THE RAVEN.

Once upon a midnight dreary, While pondering weak and weary, O'er the war of the Rebellion and the things that were before—

While I sat engaged in thinking, Brandy-cock-tails slowly drinking, Suddenly I saw a blinking one-eyed figure at the door.

Ah! I never shall forget it— And I ever will regret it, That I looked out towards the door; For I saw a monstrous figure, Like a giant, only bigger, And there stood a big buck nigger, Which his back against the door—

Leaning there, and nothing more! And his eyes were straightward spying Where my ham and eggs were frying And the poker it was lying near the hearth upon the floor.

Then with the most determined vigor Straight I hurried it at the nigger; But so quick was that big nigger that it missed and struck the floor—

Missed the nigger's head completely and fell harmless on the floor— Hit his heel, and nothing more— Then his impudence beginning, And his gums exposed in grinning, With a smile by no means winning did he view me from the door;

And he quietly said "your treat, man; I will not go in the street, man, I'll get something to eat, man. I will never leave your door— Never quit your chamber, though you beat me till I roar—

Never leave you, never more." "Nigger," said I, "thou art freed, man, But you have gone so much to seed, man, That I will give a little feed, man, as you seem to be a poor, Provided you will work half an hour or more"

Quoth the nigger, "never more." Much I marvel'd, this ungainly Nigger should refuse so piously. To do a little work, 'twould be half an hour or more—

For we cannot help agreeing That no living human being Should refuse to labor, seeing that he was so blasted poor—

Should refuse to earn a dinner that he saw cooking on the stove— Though he ate one, never more! "Nigger," said I, "thing of evil, Quit my room—go to the devil—

Join the army—go to Texas— Never come back here to vex us— Ne'er again return to vex us—never let me see you more!"

Quoth the nigger, "Never more; And the image still is standing In my entry, on the landing— A pretty burly picture with his back against the door, And his eyes are ever spying Where my ham and eggs are frying. And the poker still is lying near the hearth upon the floor.

Ivory William's Embarrassment.

Know, Mister Martin, dat young man what calls himself Ivory Wilson?"

"What, you mean Aunt Melindy Wilson's son Ivory, what wears his hair crapped so short dat his head shines like 'er bacon rine? Course I knows dat boy since he was born."

"Well, I-se gwinter tell you," continued Uncle Ike, "dat Ivory Wilson was payin' tentions to a my olest gal 'Liza, and dey gits so for long dat dey was gaged to git married dis fall. My boy Pete, de spisable raskal, he don't like Ivory and he know dat ebery night dat Ivory cums to de house and sets on de end of de front steps and courts 'Liza. De deval puts 'er notion in Pete's head and he goes out and smears coal tar on de end of de steps when no one was look-

in' and dat night Ivory Wilson he cums dres' mighty fine, sat down on de step, and he and 'Liza dey talks and courts and me and de ole 'oman goes to sleep. Nigh 'bout daylight I wakes up and hears er monstrous noise, and when I looks out de do' sees Ivory out dar tryin' to git up, and pullin' wid bofe legs, same as if he was hitched to de steps, and 'Liza tryin her level bes' to prize him loose. De sight minded me of er mule tryin' to pull er wagon out de mud, and I cum nigh lafin' at Ivory's misery. At last Ivory asked me for to give him er lif. So I got my wood saw and went out dar and sawed off de end of de step, as dat was de only way dat I could 'lease him from whar he sot, and de las that I seen of Ivory he was goin' out of de gate wid er piece er plank stuck to his pants, and he ain't been back dar sence and 'Liza she's pinin' all de time. Dar's no use talkin, Mister Martin, some of dese days P-se gwinter break Pete's back wid a pole."

HUMOROUS.

The girl who loves William never asks her father to foot her Bill.

Misery—a girl with a new dress and no place to go.

A Frenchman who loves his wife calls her his "darling cabbage" or his "little blue rabbit."

"Lie? Well, I guess he does lie," said his neighbor Jones. "Why he is so fond of lying that he won't let a clock strike right in his house."

A camel will work seven or eight days without drinking. In this he differs from some men, who drink seven or eight days without working.

Jones has just returned from a vacation trip to the South. When asked if he saw any Duxbury clams he said he did not, but he had seen dogs bury bones.

There's nothing will remind a young man that this is summer weather so forcibly as having his best girl—weight 147 pounds—in-sist upon sitting upon his knee as a proof of how tenderly she loves him.

Uncle—"Ah, my dear, how rosy your cheeks are. I suppose the seaside and the mountains did that." Niece—"No, uncle. That was done in mamma's dressing room."

Bobby laboriously lugged a pail to the parlor, where the family was assembled, and asked his maternal grandmother to kick it. "Why should I kick it, Bobby?" grandma inquired in amazement. "Just to amuse pa," said Bobby. "He said he would give ten dollars any time to see you kick the bucket."—N. Y. Times.

Mrs. Sapphira Coon, of Smilerville, Ky., obtained a patent on an attachment whereby a woman may hold twelve extra clothes-pins in her mouth, and at the same time keep an animated conversation with the woman in the next yard, thereby saving hours of valuable time.

A Kentucky girl was struck by lightning while dressing for her wedding. She recovered in time for the ceremony, and less than six months afterward her happy husband thought that a similar experience had befallen him when he came softly in at the front door about three o'clock one morning.

A writer in the Current suggests that we should have a "language of chairs." If chairs had a language we could understand, we should frequently hear the big rocking-chair in the parlor occupied by lovers complain of being overworked and exhausted next morning—Norristown Herald.

Little girl from Chicago—"Our family is a more aristocratic family than yours." Little girl from Boston—"No, it isn't. My mother can boast of her forefathers for the last two centuries." Little girl from Chicago—"O, that is nothing. My mother can boast of four husbands in two years."

Philadelphia Call: "How is it, my friend, that you never buy your goods from me? I have been in business nearly a year and you have never yet patronized me." "Well, John, you see I am very sensitive." "What has that to do with it?" "A great deal. You never advertise and I haven't got the cheek to go where I'm not invited."

A Herald correspondent, describing the dress of a belle at a recent Newport ball, says: "Miss B. with that repugnance to ostentation in dress which is so peculiar to her sex, was attired in a simple white lace collar, fastened with a neat pearl button solitaire." How sweet she must have looked.