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DAILY TELEGRAPH.

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Business Manager.

Burned to Death.

SHERMAN, Tex., June 30.—Two girls of William Milles, aged 12 and 10 respectively, were burned to death Monday night seven miles southwest of Sherman. The building caught fire from carelessness in throwing away a match after lighting a lamp. The rest of the family had a narrow escape.

Resigned.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Mr. Wm. E. Smith, assistant secretary of the treasury, has tendered his resignation to the President to take effect July 1.

Approved.

The President has approved the act to legalize the incorporation of national trades unions; the act granting a franking privilege to Julia D. Grant; the act to remove the political disabilities of J. G. Flornoy, of Mississippi, and ten miscellaneous bills, including the bill to pension the widow of Commodore A. A. Semmes. The president also vetoed two private pension bills.

Killed.

NEW ORLEANS, June 30.—Bernard de Santos, 76 years old, and father-in-law of G. R. Finley, a Camp street druggist, fell yesterday from the third story gallery of Hotel Dieu to the ground, sixty feet, and died in half an hour.

The Townsend Estate.

Judge Houston has decided the noted Kate Townsend will case against Troisville Sykes, the murderer in whose favor the will was drawn. Ellen Tully, of San Francisco, an alleged sister, gives the estate to the State of Louisiana.

To Relieve Distress.

BATON ROUGE, June 30.—Gov. McEnery issues a proclamation reciting information received of great distress resulting from severe storms and inundations of the parishes of Rapides, Grant and Catahoula; that crops have been nearly destroyed, soil in many cases washed away, fences destroyed and cattle and hogs drowned, all to such an extent that it is impossible to raise crops of any kind the present year. The governor therefore asks all charitably disposed people in the State to send contributions of provisions to these distressed people.

He estimates the number of distressed at 1,200 in Grant, 600 in Rapides and several hundred in Catahoula.

Shot.

JACKSON, Miss., June 29.—Joseph Bolton, railroad agent and operator at Brandon, was shot and mortally wounded by T. H. Johnson, accompanied by his son Marsh Johnson. On arrival of the train from Meridian Johnson stepped off and without a word of warning opened fire on Bolton who fell at the first fire. Johnson continued firing until he had emptied his pistol into Bolton's prostrate body. The parties are well connected. The

shooting resulted from family trouble.

Reports received from local option elections in Simpson and Copiah counties show that both counties have gone dry by a good many majority.

Resumed Work.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 30.—Jones & Loughlin's nail factory was put in operation yesterday, after being idle since May 29, 1885, exactly thirteen months. This is the first factory to start under the arrangement of the Amalgamated association last Friday. It has sixty-five machines and will employ about twenty nailers and sixty-five feeders, besides heaters, rollers and packers. Preparations to start are being actively pushed at the other factories.

Louisiana Legislature.

BATON ROUGE, June 30.—The bill authorizing the governor to contract with certain parties to furnish the State with 1900 new and official maps of the State, and to appropriate \$10,000 for the same was favorably reported upon by the appropriation committee yesterday morning.

House bill No. 181, providing for the protection of alluvial lands of the State, and instructing the State board of engineers to survey, stake out and make estimates of the cost of certain levees, was finally passed yesterday morning by the House.

The governor sent a message to the House notifying it officially of the failure to take down the roller coaster at the West End New Orleans.

The House passed a concurrent resolution authorizing the Governor to remove or demolish same and pronouncing the coaster a nuisance on State property. It is maintained under lease by the New Orleans City railroad.

The Senate finance committee reported unfavorably on Mr. Hunter's bill to rebuild the burnt seminary buildings at Alexandria, etc.; favorably on Mr. Randolph's bill for the relief of Patrick Aver.

House bill to regulate employment of children, young persons and women in certain capacities, passed finally.

Senator Jumel's game bill was indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Smart's anti-fur bill failed to pass.

Mr. Strickland's railroad bill was indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Kennedy's levee bill finally passed the House, as did those of Mr. McWilliams and Mr. Harmanson.

Senate bill of Mr. Cordell creating the Fifth Louisiana levee district was finally passed to the third reading.

The bill appropriating \$25,000 to the Southern university (colored) of New Orleans, defeated Monday, was reconsidered and passed.

Mr. Heard's land office bill passed the House.

Col. D. F. Byrd has tendered his resignation as president of the State university.

Funeral of David Davis.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 30.—The obsequies of Davis occurred here yesterday afternoon. Services were arranged by the family in accord with the quiet modest taste of the deceased. Nevertheless so general was the mourning and so universal the desire to accord the distinguished dead the

last honors, that the funeral assumed imposing proportions. The city was thronged with people and business was practically suspended during the funeral service hours. A special train at noon brought Gov. Oglesby and staff, and one hundred lawyers from Springfield, Decatur and Clinton. Yesterday morning Judge Gresham telegraphed from Indianapolis that he could not come owing to the serious illness of his wife, and Col. R. B. Latham, of Lincoln, was substituted as a pall bearer. The remains lay in state in the west parlor of the Davis mansion till 2 p.m. and there was a constant stream of visitors to take a last look at the face of the dead. The features were calm and peaceful and much less wanted than had been generally expected.

The casket was of cedar and draped with black cloth. There were eight heavy silver handles and a massive plate bearing the inscription, "David Davis, born November 9, 1815. Died June 28, 1886." Resting on the casket were a wreath and star from the family and at the head a floral pillow with the word "grandfather" traced across it in purple immortelles. There were many other beautiful offerings, including a combination of feather palms from Mrs. Justice Hunt and a basket from the children of the State Soldiers Orphans Home.

At 3 o'clock the services were held at the house. The officiating clergyman was Rev. W. C. Pierce, a relative of the family who read the Episcopal burial service. The procession which followed the remains to the grave was of an unusual length.

HINTS TO YOUNG MEN WHO WANT TO MARRY.

Select the girl.

Agree with her father in politics, and with her mother in religion.

If you have a rival, keep an eye on him; if he is a widower, keep two eyes on him.

Don't swear to the girl that you have no bad habits. It will be enough for you to say that you never heard yourself snore in your sleep.

Don't put much sweet stuff on paper if you do, you will hear it read in after years, when your wife has some especial purpose in inflicting upon you the severest punishment known to a married man.

Go home at a reasonable hour in the evening. Don't wait till the girl has to throw her whole soul into a yawn that she cannot cover with both hands. A little thing like that may cause a coolness at the very beginning of the game.

If you sit down on some molasses candy that little Willie has left on the chair, while wearing your new summer trousers for the first time, smile sweetly and remark that you don't mind sitting on molasses-candy at all, and that "boys will be boys." Reserve your true feelings for future reference.

If, on the occasion of your first call the girl upon whom you have placed your young affections looks like an iceburg and acts like a quiet cold wave, take your leave early and stay away. Woman in her hours of freeze is uncertain, coy and hard to please.

In cold weather finish saying good-night in the house. Don't stretch it all the way to the front gate, if there is a front gate, and thus lay the foundation for future asthma, catarrh, to

help you worry the girl to death after she has married you.

Don't lie about your financial condition. It is very annoying to a bride who has pictured for herself a life of luxury in her ancestral halls to learn too late that you expect her to ask a bald-headed parent, who has been uniformly kind to her, to take you in out of the cold.

Don't be too soft. Don't say: "These little hands shall never do a stroke of work when they are mine," and "You shall have nothing to do in our home but to sit all day long and chirp to the canaries," as if any sensible woman could be happy fooling away valuable time in that sort of style, and a girl has a fine retentive memory for the soft things and silly promises of courtship and occasionally, in after years, when she is washing the dinner dishes or patching the west end of your trousers, she will remind you of them, in a cold, sarcastic tone of voice.

"Just as Much Right to It as You."

Major William Warner, member of Congress from Missouri had a little bit of unique experience at the surrender of Vicksburg.

He was then Adjutant of the Thirty third Wisconsin, and on the Fourth of July, while the details of the surrender were being completed, his regiment was "in place rest" on the works, but a few rods from the rebel works, which were similarly filled with the lounging garrison.

It occurred to Adjutant Warner that it would be a fine thing to celebrate the day in an old-fashioned way by reading the Declaration of Independence.

He had, and still has, a magnificent round, full voice, and every word of the grand old document rolled out plainly and distinctly on the still July air, and was attentively listening to by both friends and foe.

At the conclusion the Union men gave a ringing cheer, and the other side responded with a shrill "rebel yell."

"What are you yelling for?" shouted our boys "that's none of your funeral." We've just as much right to it as you have," the Johnnies yelled back.

BILL NYE ON BUTTER.

Bill Nye, the great humorist, says butter is the mature fruit of a full blown cow. It is the greatest effort of her life. The cow toils, not neither does she spin yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory could not beat her on hand made, or rather milk made butter. This subtle joke I have repaired and newly upholstered for use during the winter.—*Southern Cultivator.*

Any person who has been reading the voluminous reports on oleomargarine, now coming from Congress through almost every newspaper in the country, will be apt to at once fall to the conclusion that Bill Nye has but a vague idea of what butter is, to say the least. Bill is behind the times. There was a day in his youth when butter was exclusively the fruit of the cow, and was harvested in a liquid state, but how different in this age of progress, judging from these recent reports. Nowadays it is as much the fruit of the ox as of the cow, and they can't wait to harvest

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