

The Pascagoula Democrat-Star

P. K. MAYERS, Proprietor.

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Nov. 13, 1891 38-1y

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Editorial and Otherwise.

A liar cannot be trusted.
Parliament will be dissolved on the 28th.
A great person is known by his eulogists.
Senator Hill did not attend the Convention.
It does some people so much good to tell a lie.

The Osage Indians are again giving trouble in Oklahoma.
A Texas paper declares itself for "Hogg, Hell and High Water."
H. L. Louks of South Dakota succeeds to the presidency of the Alliance.

Those who do not read the Democrat-Star every week lose a great deal.
The various State campaigns are this week lost in the shuffle at Chicago.

What is forgiveness? It is the odor which flowers yield when trampled upon.
Foraker says that he would like to see the office seek the man once in awhile.
Ground has been broken for the new Queen and Crescent railroad shops at Meridian.

The new Republican ticket is called by the printers in New York as the "bat and rat" ticket.
The Texas Siftings says never tell an editor how to run his paper. Let the poor devil find it out himself.

The nomination of Harrison creates about as much enthusiasm as the purchase of a cemetery lot would.
A hail of a story comes from Omaha to the effect that the frozen pebbles fell there to a depth of two feet.

The Third party in this State is only an innocent unoffensive Hob(y) and will in due time Lynch itself. Next!

Gen. Eli T. Stackhouse, a prominent Alliance Congressman from South Carolina, died in Washington on the 14th inst.

Twitting on facts is prohibited in France. It is unnecessary to state that church sewing societies are not in it over there.

In New York theatres refreshments between acts will be served in the future and "the man" on the outside will be given a rest.

Our country people can only be satisfactorily communicated with by means of their own county paper, the DEMOCRAT-STAR.

Rev. J. W. Nicholson, a well-known and popular preacher from Natchez has become violently insane and is confined in the asylum.

On the 13th inst., thirteen carloads of tomatoes were shipped from Crystal Springs. This is an unprecedented shipment for this early date.

South Carolina has 2000 acres planted in watermelons and it is needless to say that there is no thought of a negro exodus from that State.

A "dull thud" is very clearly defined in the manner in which Harrison's nomination was received by the Republicans outside of the office-holders.

Twenty-five tons of gold are produced from the mines of the world every week, but like lost umbrellas, none knows what becomes of the precious metal unless it is all hoarded by newspaper men.

Some of the papers are mentioning as an item of news that the typewriter girls are forming a union—just as though they had not been busily forming unions ever since they became an institution.

Proctor Knott of Kentucky in his address before the Vanderbilt college class at Nashville, protested against the humbug phrase, "The New South," arguing that the results achieved are only natural evolution.

A Bangor, Me., dispatch says that Blaine is now entirely out of politics and is devoting his time to the cultivation of flowers. As to his political retirement the people became aware of that fact at the Minneapolis convention.

The Clarion says that up to date about 100 claims against the Direct Tax Fund have been registered by the Commission, aggregating about \$3,000. The Commission to pass on these claims will meet in Jackson August 22.

After fighting union labor for years Mr. Reid made peace a few days before his nomination. But workmen were not to be deceived by this—they know his true attitude to be now as he has shown it to be toward them in the past.

Judge Robert Leachman, who in Radical times was Circuit Judge of this district, died at Anniston, Ala., on the 15th inst. He was a lawyer of some ability and was as kind and gentle as a woman. For many years he resided at Meridian. Peace to his soul!

Young women Sunday School teachers in the northern cities who try to convert the Chinaman too often marry their student. It happens nearly every week until it has become a question, Is John Chinaman becoming christianized or our fair American girls heathenized?

It is generally commented upon that all through present at all the sessions of the Republican convention John J. Ingalls never addressed the chair except to announce the vote of Kansas. This is very little like the man, but then one who has been beaten for reelection to the Senate by Whiskers Puffer ought not to be too ubiquitous.

Judge Tronzo known as the Chicago writer with a wheel in his head, predicts a massacre surpassing in extent the French revolution, if the attitude toward the negro in the South is not changed. He further intimates, in his rattle-brain way, that the Republican party has not been doing its duty to the colored man. But all this comes from Albion Tronzo and amounts to about as much as the vapors of Eliot F. Sheppard.

ONLY A WORD.

Only a word may leave a sting
To wound some kind and loving heart,
It may be but a trifling thing
That cuts as deeply as a dart.

Only a word may stir up strife
And quickly cause a bitter hate,
The deepest sorrow make for life,
Then may repentance come too late.

Only a word may be a blow
Of torture keen as any pain,
And cloud a bright young life in woe,
From which it never can rise again.

Only a word may be a ray
Of sunshine in some dismal room,
And help to brighten many a day
Which is spent in hours of gloom.

Only a word, but in it lies
Power to change full many a fate,
How little do we realize
In but one word may await!

Only a word may lead the way
From clouds of darkness to the light,
May help some weary one to pray
And guide them to the path of right.

THE SIAMESE TWINS.
A NEIGHBOR TELLS OF THEIR QUEER HARBOR LIFE.

Richmond Dispatch.
The recent death near Mount Airy, N. C., of Mrs. Sallie Bunker, widow of Eng Bunker, one of the world-renowned Siamese twins, recalls to mind much of the domestic history of those gentlemen and their families, but comparatively little of which has ever found its way into print, and which now comes direct from one who lives in the neighborhood of their home in the Old North State and who was a personal friend of the twins from his youth up.

Chang and Eng were born in the year 1811 in the lowlands of Siam, of humble parentage, and at an early age lost their father. As soon as they were old enough to be of use to their widowed mother she put them to the light work of tending a large flock of ducks, which they used to carry out every morning in a boat to an adjoining marsh, where the wild rice was plentiful; there they remained all day, and at night, at the blowing of a horn, the ducks would waddle back to the boat, crawl aboard and then the twins would paddle them home. When the boys were probably 12 or 13 years of age an English traveler named Bunker happened that way, and after viewing them with amazement, for a stipulated consideration with their mother, secured possession of them.

Leaving the east shortly after, Mr. Bunker for several years exhibited the twins in nearly every part of the known world, treating them with great kindness and making money by them wherever he went, until 1832 he had amassed a fortune, and the twins being by this time of age, he considered them as his property, and with permission to adopt his name and with enough ready cash to start them comfortably in life. This happened in Raleigh, N. C., and the young men, though they loved their protector well, loved freedom better, so with a friendly parting on both sides, they started out to make their way alone—and yet together. Whilst in Raleigh they heard some talk regarding the excellent hunting to be found in the mountainous part of the State, and wishing for a little recreation they journeyed to the Piedmont section, where they finally took up their residence at the house of a well-to-do farmer named Yates, living in the county of Wilkes, at the foot of Blue Ridge Mountains, seventy-five miles west of Greensboro.

Farmer Yates was fond of the chase. Living in good, old-fashioned style, with plenty of negroes and dogs, raising supplies of all kinds, and surrounded by a large family, he took life easy and made it pleasant for the twins, who boarded with him for a considerable time. Whilst there Eng Bunker became greatly attached to Miss Sallie Yates and Chang lost his heart to Miss Adelaide.

Some time between 1835 and 1840 a double marriage took place at the residence of Father-in-law Yates, and the twins commenced their married life on a farm which was in easy distance of their wives' old homestead. Here they lived happily, farming part of the time and at intervals going on the road with Barnum and others, returning home occasionally to their families and firesides with well-filled pockets. But the farm on which they lived did not suit the twins, so they purchased about 2,000 acres in the adjoining county of Surrey, within three miles of the then little village of Mount Airy. On this estate they erected a large, comfortable frame house, with all the necessary out-houses, and made many improvements. Being of a cheerful, kindly disposition, their lives passed smoothly for many years.

whilst several children were born to each wife.
Some of the children were nearly grown when one day, from some cause or other, a squabble ensued, in which the mothers took part; subsequently Chang and Eng who, being men of spirit and courage, drew knives and were about to attack each other, when the wives, seeing the danger, begged them to desist. The twins ceased struggling, but decided that they would then and there be separated, and at once sent to Mount Airy for their family physician, Dr. Hollinsworth, a man with quite a local reputation as a skillful surgeon. He arrived with his instruments, and being told what was wanted, remarked: "Very well, just get up on that table and I'll fix you; but which would you prefer, that I should sever the flesh that connects you or cut off your heads?" One will produce much the same result as the other." This brought the twins to their senses, for they knew very well that the great surgeons in London, Paris and New York had decided that it would be death to separate them.

In a perplexity of mind how to guard against future warfare in their household, the twins called in Dr. Hollinsworth, and Messrs. Gilmore and Rawley of Mount Airy, as arbitrators. These gentlemen, after revolving the problem in their minds, drew up a legal contract whose principal provisions were that out of the money owned by the twins a similar mansion and like out-buildings as those which they then owned should be built on the large estate about one mile from the existing homestead; that the land should be equally divided between the brothers by a competent surveyor; that no transactions of a business nature should take place on these farms between the two brothers; that the family of Chang should live in one house whilst that of Eng should live in the other, and whilst the wives occasionally visited each other it was noted that for many years the children did not interchange visits though they met at church or in the village. It was also agreed that Eng should spend three days and three nights with his folks and that Chang (who of course could not help from being present) should during that time remain passive and not in any way interfere with the affairs of Eng; then Chang should spend three days and nights at his own house, Eng being during that time as mindful of attending strictly to his own business, and not that of his brother, as Chang had been.

These provisions were accepted and religiously observed by the brothers until death, they alternating every three days in their visits to their family. Indeed, so particular were they in not having business transactions with each other that if, for instance, Eng needed corn for the cattle, and Chang had it for sale, Eng never once hinted at buying for his brother. And again, as sometimes happened, if one brother received an invitation to dinner or tea, the other would, of course, go, but upon leaving would remark to the host, "I will pay my visit to you at some future time."

During their travels the twins accumulated much money, and in their absence from home their wives managed their property in an excellent manner. Several children were born to each wife and these all received a first-class education, and were brought up as members of the church, principally of the Baptist denomination. All the children save one deaf and dumb daughter, were healthy and strong, have married and are counted as some of the best citizens in that section of the State, and inherited about \$200,000 left by their fathers.

The last scene in the history of the twins was as sad as it was remarkable, and without precedent. Whilst with Barnum in 1875 Chang had suffered from a slight stroke of paralysis, but after medical treatment and rest had apparently recovered, and Christmas was merrily spent at home. About the 15th or 16th of January, 1874 the twins were over at Eng's house, and after a comfortable supper, followed by their usual pipe, they retired in seeming good health. Early the next morning Eng woke up and calling to his wife, asked her to ascertain what ailed Chang, as he could not be awakened. Mrs. Sallie Bunker, very soon realizing that Chang was no more, dejectedly a boy on horseback to the village, some three miles distant, where Dr. Hollinsworth. After the messenger had gone, Eng complained of feeling numb and cold in his extremities, and his family did all they could to restore the circulation. He rapidly grew colder, and within an hour after awakening and before the doctor arrived, he had joined his brother on the farther shore.

A RICH OLD SERMON.

A COMPANION PIECE TO THE HARP OF A THOUSAND STRINGS.
Capt. G. Sylvester in the State Ledger.

Brother Throgmorton was a hardshell Baptist preacher, about forty years ago, and lived in Southwest Mississippi. Owing to his peculiarities and eccentricities he was often invited to preach at the neighboring towns where vast congregations assembled to hear him. Now, in order to give our readers a better idea of this quaint character we will attempt a description of his appearance at Lawrence Court House when invited there to preach. He was about forty-five years of age, six feet high, stoop-shouldered, lean, lank and swarthy, long iron-gray hair hanging unkempt around his neck and shoulders, wearing an old stove-pipe hat, mashed in on one side, a swallow-tailed striped coat reaching down to his knees, but two sizes too small for him, a double-breasted old black vest, copperas breeches with legs having the appearance of being sewed to the skin and stuck into his boot legs, no cravat; and when he took the stand, and after depositing his saddle-bags under his seat, unbuttoned his collar, pulled off his coat, spit in his hands, and then began this wonderfully characteristic sermon:

My Brethering—According to the records I came into these low grounds of sorrow nigh unto forty years ago, or thereabouts, within about seven and three-fourths miles of this locality, but passing strange to say I never had the majestic pleasure of preaching a gospel sermon to my brethering of this locality since this locality was located here-ah.

Why this should have been thus and overcome me like a autumn shower bath I can hardly tell; but my brethering for to these many years my heart has been yearning and panting like a water brook pants for a young hart to come unto you and to talk to you and to wrestle with you on Mount Ararat as old Sampson the young Hebrew infidel wrestled with the young wolf in big Spring Swamp, about the things which daily and hourly consarn your final damnation and eternal resurrection beyond the tomb-ah.

When I was a little fair-haired buxum boy, with golden locks streaming in the winter breezes, playing stick-to him with companions of my early youth, in the twilight of the midday sun and hunting the wild-eyed possum at dawn of day amid the blue hills of old Lawrence, around the family altar my heart's daily yearning was to preach the gospel in furious triumph and knock the eagle's eye from the craggy peak of old mount sin and final damnation to the people of this ere town as did my old glass-eyed father in the long days gone by of the far away distant future-ah.

Then times, my brethering, were grand old times-ah. The wild cat roamed with fearful pomposity amid the huckleberry bushes of beaver-dam creek-ah; the little dog with fleece as white as snow ran through the tater patch and chased the chicken cock with bated breath and smoking nostrils while the catfish and the sunny trout played hide and seek with the wild gazelle in the muddy brook just behind the old smoke house where daddy's gold lay in hidden piles deep beneath the old barrel-ah.

Yes, my brethering, them times were grand old times, and often at the close of day I sit and sing and laugh and cry and smile away with tearful eye the long winter days that glide down the stream of time with horse-race speed and endless fury-ah.

Yes, my brethering, them was grand old times, and if I had the patience and you the time and the shrill whistle of the dinner horn was not so soon expected to wake the citizens of this ere town from Dan even unto Bethesheba, I would tell you all about them-ah. Yes, I would tell you how Joseph and Samuel and John and James, my four eldest brethren, the other twelve were little tow-headed fellows then, how I used to preach to the wild heathens of Chickasaw Mountain, where flows the rippling and seething and smoking waters of the gentle hepsidam just beyond the Alps-ah. And how the poor sinners fell around with heavy thuds and deep groanings and boisterous laughter that could not be heard for miles around upon the ground was kivered with their blood, until not a single man was left to tell the story in the cave of Askelon or to publish it in the streets of Gath-ah.

But, my brethren, time is passing—every hour are golden and I must not redeem the precious moment in talking to you about the fleeting glories of the past-ah. But

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Nov. 13, 1891. 38-1y

As I remarked in the beginning of these remarks I was born in about seven miles or thereabouts of this locality, and have lived there or near there ever since this locality was located here ah.

And now with these punilunious remarks I will begin my audacious sermon from the text: "Twinkle, twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are, up above the ground so high, like a diamond in the clouds-ah."

This text is found in the 7th chapter of St. Paul's letter to the Sing-Sams and the 94th verse-ah. Now, my brethren, St. Paul writ a great many texts, but this ere text is the grandest text he has ever writ-ah. And when he uttered the fiendish words he was an outcast living in the wild woods of Hepsidam, eating biscuit and raw taters for dinner, and drinking coal oil and swine's milk for supper and breakfast, and his wardrobe was a leather strap tied round his waist and sleeping at nights where the wild mule lay out under the tall pine tree just back of old Herod's corn-crib-ah.

"Twinkle, twinkle little star." Oh, my brethering, them words is mortal words and will live long after this world is drowned out and lies deep beneath old ocean's waves-ah. Yes, they is greater than them other words, "Mary had a little sheep, his wool was red like crimson," or them other which my father used to teach me on benedict knee and bowed head and silent breath beneath the river bank, "I had a little pig and fed him on clover, but when he died all over-ah." And my brethering, I always did feel sorry for that little pig—he often to have died-ah. It was a false stroke of policy that killed him and not the clover, and today he would have been eating clover if he hadn't have died-ah. But my brethering, we've all got to die sometime-ah. We've got to go the way the little piggy went sooner or later, and unless we can sing in tender strains, "twinkle, twinkle little star," as we enter the yawning gulf of death it were better for us-and for this locality had we been borned before this locality was located here-ah.

But my brethering, as I said in the beginning, times fleeting, the sun is sinking and I must bring these blood-thirsty remarks to a villainous close, and thus end this mighty tragedy on "twinkle, twinkle little star," such as never happened before to any other little star in this locality since this locality was located here or hereabouts-ah.

At the close of the sermon a collection was taken up for his benefit amounting to one ten cent piece and three nickels which were handed over to him. He first looked over the contribution and then at the audience and with a moan of anguish says: "My brethering of the two-bit crowd-ah! I cost me 50 cents to come here-ah. I am 25 cents out of pocket, but I am thankful to get away alive and hope never to be caught in this locality again while this locality is located here-ah." And mounting his old gray horse he slowly rode away amid the shouts of the multitude.

Harrison's Record.
New York World.

Benjamin Harrison has made of the public service a partisan and personal machine.

Benjamin Harrison used the whole power of his office to compel Congress to pass the odious force bill.

Benjamin Harrison made laws of sub sidies and bounties to favored interests.

Benjamin Harrison signed the new "tariff of abominations."

Benjamin Harrison promoted Woods, shielded Dudley, appointed Elkins and retained Raim.

Benjamin Harrison is the first President who ever secured a re-nomination by an open and unblushing use of the power and patronage of his great office.

Benjamin Harrison bullied a weak and afflicted sister Republic with a menace of war after he knew or might have known that she had offered honorable amends for an injury.