

Professional Cards

DR. QUITMAN KOHNKE
Has established his residence and office in COVINGTON, LA., at the corner of Massachusetts and Boston streets. Telephone 34.

DR. C. Z. WILLIAMS, Practicing Physician. Residence on the corner of Rutland street, west of the Martindale house. Office over the bank. Day and night calls promptly attended. Chronic diseases a specialty.

DR. J. F. PIGOTT, Covington, La. Residence in the Exterstein raised cottage, two blocks west of public school building. Offers his professional services to the public. Office at the City Drug Store on Columbia street.

GEORGE B. SMART, Attorney and Counselor at Law COVINGTON, And 905 Ibernia Bank Building, New Orleans.

MILLER & MORGAN, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Covington, La. Will practice in all the courts of the 26th Judicial District.

L. C. HEINTZ, Physician and Surgeon Covington, La. Office in Covington Bank and Trust Company building. Office Phone 229. Residence Phone 195.

FRED. J. HEINTZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW COVINGTON, LA. Opposite courthouse. Notary public in office.

E. ELMO BOLLINGER, ATTORNEY AT LAW SLIDELL, LA. Office in bank building. Notary public in office.

JOS. B. LANCASTER, Attorney at Law, Covington, La. Will attend to civil business in connection with his office as District Attorney.

B. B. WARREN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Covington, La. Office on Main street, opposite the bank. Residence: New Hampshire street, near Rutland. Office Phone 66. Residence Phone 53.

DR. H. E. GAUTREAUX, Physician and Surgeon Office Southern Hotel building. Hours: 9:30 to 11:30 a.m. and 3 to 5 p.m. Phones: Office, 213-3; Residence, 94.

DR. A. C. GRIBBLE, DENTIST. Southern Hotel Building. Best references in town.

DR. R. L. SCHROEDER, DENTIST. Permanently Located. SLIDELL, LA.

DR. A. H. GRIMMER, DENTIST, Covington, Louisiana. Hours: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Phone No. 218. Frederick Building.

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HIGHER THAN THE ANGELS Man's Exaltation Through Victory Over Sin. BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

Apocryphal Books.—2 Esdras, Chapter 7. Second Book of Esdras.—In the English version of the Apocrypha, and so called by the author (2 Esdras 13), the more commonly known, according to the reckoning of the Latin version, as the fourth book of Esdras. The original title, "Apocrypha," is far more appropriate. The date of the book is much disputed, varying from the period of the time of Caesar down to about 25 B. C. Ezra is instructed in the book to the time of Domitian. The original Apocrypha (3:14), consists of a series of angelic revelations and visions in which Ezra is instructed in some of the great mysteries of the moral world, and assured of the final triumph of the righteous. The subject of the first revelation (2:1-10) is the unsearchableness of God's purposes, and the signs of the last age. The second revelation (2:11-23), carries out this teaching yet further, and lays open the gradual progress of the plan of Providence, and the nearness of the visitation before which all must attain to a certain degree of holiness. The third revelation (2:24-35), answers the objections which arise from the apparent narrowness of the limits within which the hope of a woman (Ezekiel) is confined, and describes the coming of the Messiah and the last scene of judgment. After this follow three visions. The first vision (2:36-39), lamenting the death, upon his bridal day, of her only son (the city built by Solomon, which had been born to her after she had had no child for 30 years. But while Ezra looked her face "upon a sudden shined exceedingly," and "the woman appeared no more, but there was in a dream, is of an eagle (Rome) which "came up from the sea," and "spread her wings over all the earth." The third vision (2:40), in a dream, is of a man (Messiah), "flying with the clouds of heaven," against whom the nations of the earth are gathered, and he destroys them with the blast of his mouth and gathers together the lost tribes of Israel and offers Zion, "prepared and builded," to his people. The fourth vision (2:41-43), is of a man (Ezra) who showed himself to Moses in the bush.

SERMONETTE.

The man who has chosen the goodness that is in Christ Jesus is exalted to a higher place in the kingdom of God than that which the angels in heaven occupy, because the angels, not being subject to temptation, know not the joy of victory. Made "a little lower than the angels," man rises through his victories over sin to an exalted place with Christ, of whom the Scriptures say: He "being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God; but made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men. And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name; that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow of things in heaven and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father." Here then is the position of the believer in Christ: "But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us, even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ by grace ye are saved; and hath raised us up together and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus, that in the ages to come he might shew forth the exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness toward us through Christ Jesus."

THE STORY.

WHY did God permit sin to come into the world? This is an old question and has troubled many an earnest seeker after truth. Esdras came face to face with the vexatious question as he contemplated the sin and woe of the people of Israel. "Oh, had it not been better not to have given the earth unto Adam, or else when it was given him, to have restrained him from sinning," thus cried out the heart of the scribe as he wandered under the star-gemmed canopy of the heavens as they stretched over that great and wicked city of Babylon. "For what profit is it for men now in this present time to live in heaviness," he continued, "and after death to look for punishment? O, thou Adam, what hast thou done? For though it was thou that sinned, thou art not fallen alone, but we all that come of thee. For what profit is it unto us, if there be promised us an immortal time, whereas we have done the works that bring death? And that there is promised us an everlasting hope, whereas ourselves being most wicked are made vain? And that there are laid up for us dwellings of health and safety, whereas we have lived wickedly?" Thus soliloquized Esdras, and even while he spoke the angel Uriel came and answered his questionings, saying: "This is the condition of the battle, which man that is born upon the earth shall fight: That, if he be overcome, he shall suffer as thou hast said; but if he get the victory, he shall receive the thing that I say. For this is the life whereof Moses spake unto the people while he lived, saying: 'Choose this life, that thou mayest live.' Nevertheless they believed not Moses, nor yet the prophets after him, nor me which have spoken unto them, that there should not be such heaviness in their destruction, as shall be joy over them that are persuaded to salvation." "I know, Lord, that the Most High is called merciful, in that he hath mercy upon them which are not yet come into the world, and upon those

also that turn to his law; and that he is bountiful, for he is ready to give where it is needed; and that he is of great mercy, for he multiplieth more and more mercies to them that are present, and that are past, and also to them which are to come. For if he shall not multiply his mercies, the world would not continue with them that inherit therein. And he pardoneth; for if he did not so of his goodness, that they which have committed iniquities might be eased of them, the thousandth part of men should not remain living. And being judge, if he should not forgive them that are cured with his word, and put out the multitude of contentions, there should be very few left peradventure in an innumerable multitude," answered Esdras, a sigh escaping him as he contemplated the wonder and the mystery of it all.

"Yes," exclaimed the angel, "come with me. I will show you." Esdras arose at the bidding and followed the angel on and on and he did not seem as though they had left the earth and were looking back upon it as if it lay beneath them. Then spake the angel, as he pointed before them: "The sea is set in a wide place, that it might be deep and great. But note the entrance that it is narrow, like a river. Who, then, could go into the sea to look upon it and to rule it, if he went not through the narrow entrance?" "Look, also," continued the angel, after a pause, and pointing in another direction, "for a city is builded, and set upon a broad field, and is full of all good things. The entrance thereof is narrow, and is set in a dangerous place to fall, like as if there were fire on the right hand, and on the left a deep water. And one only path between them both, even between the fire and the water, so small that there could but one man go there at once." With breathless interest Esdras watched the scene before him, while the angel talked, and the angel continued: "If this city now were given to a man for an inheritance, if he never shall pass the danger set before it, how shall he receive this inheritance?" "Surely, it is so, Lord," responded Esdras, as the angel ceased speaking. "Yes, and even so is Israel's portion. Because for their sakes I made the world. And when Adam transgressed my statute, then was decreed that which now is done. Then were the entrances to the world made narrow, full of sorrow and travail. They are but few and evil, full of perils and very painful. For the entrances of the elder world were wide and sure, and brought immortal fruit. If then they that live labor not to enter this straight way, they can never receive those things which are laid up for them." Esdras, who had followed the words of the angel without taking his eyes off the scene before him, now turned and was about to speak, when the angel continued, almost reproachfully: "Now, therefore, Esdras, why disquietest thou thyself, seeing thou art but a corruptible man? And why art thou moved concerning these mysteries, seeing thou art but a mortal man? Why hast thou not considered in thy mind this thing that is come, rather than that which is present?" "O, Lord," exclaimed Esdras, lifting his eyes now and speaking as though addressing the God whose angel was before him, "thou who bearest rule, thou hast ordained in thy law that the righteous should inherit these things, and that the ungodly should perish. Nevertheless, it does seem to me that righteous shall suffer and be straightened and yet hope for the wide. They that have done wickedly have suffered the straight things and yet shall not see the wide."

"Listen," interrupted the angel, "for I must now leave thee. Remember, that there is no judge above God, and none that hath understanding above the Highest. For this reason there be many that perish because they despise the Lord and his law."

Live for Others.

A mother's greatness comes out through her child's dependence on her; the man finds himself as he finds how others need him. New high resources of idealism and noble endeavor show themselves in us all under the stress of necessity's call when great issues or events await our endeavors.

All the sacrifice, the heroism, the devotion of the past have sprung from this sense in men—that others needed them. The best thing that can happen to us might be some burden of responsibility. To make our lives worth while, high and holy, to give life purpose and power, we need to see ever how true it is that the Maker of all has unceasingly need of the least of us all.

Explorer's Tribute to Japan.

Writing in the London Times, Dr. Sven Hedin, the celebrated Asiatic explorer, says of Japan and the Japanese: "Wonderful country! Wide awake, lovable, joyful people. How old, exhausted and gray life is in other countries of Asia compared to that of the Land of the Rising Sun, where every man goes to work silently and dutifully, and the women smile even when their rain is coming down in streams from the dull gray heavens. A people who believe in themselves, their own greatness, their own future; a people steeped to the marrow in loyalty, sense of duty, perseverance and patriotism, a progressive and industrious people, awake, intelligent and well informed in all the ways of life."

Open-Air Church Services.

The experiment of holding services in the open air, instead of inside the church, is being attempted by one of the Congregational ministers at Bendigo. The parson in question, according to an Australian paper just to hand, having in mind the badly ventilated condition of many churches and the fact that the congregations are not always composed of those who are in the best of health, has decided that if his people are agreeable the Sunday evening services shall be conducted for the remainder of the warm weather in the open air. There are, no doubt, many people in this country who would like to see this experiment tried over here on hot Sunday evenings.—Westminster Gazette.

With the World's Great Humorists Selections from the Writings of the Best Known Makers of Mirth.

The Perfect Brew By Ed Mott.

"Ah, exclaimed the head brewer in his laboratory, holding the foaming glass up to the light, and gazing fondly at its amber transparency. 'Here is as fine a glass of beer as you will find in all this town! To look at it you would never suspect that it would not be quite so good as it is if it were not for the tausenguienkraut and the karobenedictenkraut that lend their invaluable aid in its composition, would you?' 'And tasting of it,'" continued the brewer expert, after a sip at his glass, "few men, I think, would miss the starkezucker, the weidenschalen, or the hazelnussplan, if I had forgotten to put them in." He sipped again critically, and said: "But I haven't forgotten it! They are all there, safe enough! Do you detect the moussrhzpulver, the karagenhosen, the laugensalz, and the kartoffelzucker?" The layman sampled a half glass or so of the beer and was obliged to confess that neither of those simples stuck to his palate so he could not

"None of 'em is missing. But you get the flavor of the kokelskorner, the ligatnusbohne, the medallsalz, the lakritzenwurzel, the pikrinsauer, the aieswurzel, the tischlerlein, and the zuckercouler? You must have drunk beer enough to be familiar with those portions of the brew." The lay beer-sipper said that he



"The Expert Manipulator Paused."

might have drunk beer enough, but if he had ever noticed any of those flavors he had forgotten it; and a fresh and ample glass of beer, taken with the sole purpose of getting one of them, failing to give him even a

A Critical Moment By Thomas L. Masson.

"Impossible! How did it happen?" Mr. Catnappe had just come in. He gazed at his wife in the utmost consternation and astonishment. In the course of a long and successful married life such a situation had never arisen. He simply couldn't believe it. The Catnappes were New Yorkers. They had never lived anywhere else. Even in the summer, when they went to Europe, or in the winter, when they went to Bermuda, Palm Beach or other similar places, they were still in New York. For did they not associate with the same people? "You mean to say," went on Catnappe, "that we have absolutely no engagement for this evening? Never heard of such a thing!" "Well, we were going out to the Puffers to dinner, and I got a telephone message not half an hour ago saying that Mrs. Puffer had been suddenly taken ill, and was to be operated upon."

"But what are we to do?" asked Catnappe, ignoring the situation of poor Mrs. Puffer. "Great heavens! It's too late to get theater tickets anywhere. You know we never sit any farther away than the fourth row. Besides we've seen everything that's good." "We could go to bed early. That might do." "Early? Never heard of such a proposition. Why, I haven't been to bed before midnight for 15 years. I don't believe I ever did it. It would upset me completely. Wouldn't get over it for a week." "Well, I suppose the time will pass." Catnappe was momentarily growing more "rattled." "Do you realize," he almost shouted—just as if he were once more calling out orders on the stock exchange floor—"what can happen in four hours? Why, it didn't take Washington any longer than that to cross the Delaware. The battle of Waterloo was lost in less time. The battle of Salamis was lost or was it Marathon?—In a little rusty old Greek—was lost in less time. I tell you something has got to be done. Why, if we should stay here all alone, together, what could we do? We certainly couldn't talk to each other. We couldn't sit and look at the family album. We'd get into a fight in no time. Two people with nerves on edge—you know what that means. And—"

Catnappe looked at his wife with some show of pride, shining through his intense anxiety. "You know we have never had a quarrel—never had time. No, my dear, it would be fatal. It might break up our whole married life. I wouldn't risk it."

At this moment the telephone rang. Catnappe answered it. It was from Skipperly.

Puzzle Letter: Find John By J. W. Foley.

Dear Aunt: I promised to let you know as soon as I was comfortably settled and had steady work and I am now permitted to write you to that effect. I have a place with one of the big, public institutions in the west and unless something unforeseen happens, I shall stay here for two years at least. The position I have now is a sort of contract with the state to stay my two years. If I see a good opening I may leave before my time is up and get into something else, but nothing has offered itself so far. The people here are anxious for me to stay and while there are, of course, some features of my present situation that I do not altogether care for, I presume that is true of almost any place, and I shall not complain. There are several hundred of us here, all engaged for various periods. Many of the men here have been with the same institution for years and show no signs of leaving so you must know that a position here is, in a measure, permanent. I know you will be pleased to know that I am keeping good hours. The nature of our engagements here is such that we must be in bed early and rise early. I am in bed at nine o'clock every night and rise at six o'clock every morning. I have left off drinking entirely as it would not be tolerated for a minute by the management, and they discourage the use of tobacco as far as possible. I do not remember to have told you how I came into my present situation. You know, my funds were at low ebb when I came here and I resolved to take anything that offered. In doing a little moving of household goods early one morning I slipped while carrying some stuff out of a back window and the lady in whose house I was doing the moving, finding me with a broken leg under the window, insisted upon my coming here, where I could have steady employment and the treatment that I needed. I have become so attached to the place and they look after us so carefully that it is hard to break away from the surroundings. Indeed, several who have

Royal Slayer of Cats

An amusing and true story is related of Queen Sophia of Naples after she and her husband were obliged to leave their kingdom and took up their residence in Rome. The ex-king and ex-queen lived in a palace close to that occupied by the mother of Cardinal Antonelli, the then papal secretary of state. The old lady had a great weakness for cats; she was devoted to them, and kept a great number of feline favorites, who made night unbearable with their moonlight concerts on the dividing wall between the two palaces, which was close to the Queen Sophia's bedroom. The queen found this situation intolerable, and made numerous frenzied complaints to Countess Antonelli, which were utterly ignored by the noble cat fancier. Her majesty finally became desperate through want of sleep, and purchased a small rifle with which she kept up a fusillade against every cat that appeared on the wall. Day by day the Antonelli cats grew beautifully less, and at last the entire colony disap-

Cheer Up!

Some are dining in our ears that we Americans and moderns generally are intellectual dwarfs compared with the ancients or even the Elizabethan men. But what is that to the purpose? A living dog is better than a dead lion. Shall a man go and hang himself because he belongs to the race of pygmies, and not be the biggest pygmy that he can? Let every one mind his own business and endeavor to be what he was made.—H. D. Thoreau.

BEST STOMACH REMEDY FREE

It is an old saying that if the stomach is sound the whole body is safe, because so much depends upon the proper working of the stomach. Many persons find themselves with a disorder of the stomach, which produces dyspepsia or a peculiar state of biliousness. If you suffer from both stomach trouble and constipation you are on the way to a very serious disease. From just such conditions come appendicitis, rheumatism, skin diseases and similar disorders, because the waste matter that should have been expelled from the system through the bowels has found its way into the blood and vitiated it. What is needed at this point is not a remedy that will cause a laxative effect, but a gentle laxative tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which people have been using for these ailments for nearly a quarter of a century. It cured J. G. Lambson of Watrous, Mo., of stomach trouble of long standing, also William Volk of 98 Ellison St., Louisville, Ky., who had the trouble for fifteen years.

However, you have stomach trouble you want to know from personal experience what Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will do for you. If so, send your name to the doctor and a free trial bottle will be sent you. You are urged to send the free bottle as the results from it will be the best recommendation of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The doctor does not prefer. We could mention hundreds and hundreds of families who are never without it. You can never have too much of some member of the family will need a laxative, and then no time should be lost taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to us. We will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 231 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

NEVER SAY DIE.

She—But if you have completely cured Mrs. Tooter, you have done away with one of your most lucrative sources of income. The Doctor—Ah, but I'll present her with my bill, and then I'll have to treat her for nervous prostration. Certainty Convenience Economy Never has there been known a case where Mitchell's Eye Salve has not given notable relief. A pure harmless salve for application to the surface of the eye lids; the simplest of methods with wonderful results. The price 25 cents places it within reach of all. All druggists sell it.

Last Chance.

"Why should I be married in a dress suit?" "For two reasons. It's fashionable, and then you'll have a dress suit." For Colds and Gripp—Capudine. The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the simplest of colds. It's Liquid—It's immediate—It's 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Women Brick Workers.

Fruscia's brick yards employ nearly 20,000 women.

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and a severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to do that. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash—and was cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. Williams, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 30, Gardiner, Me.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and all the ailments that attack the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUT

