**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 Hibernia Bank Building, New Orleans.

**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.
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Best references in town.

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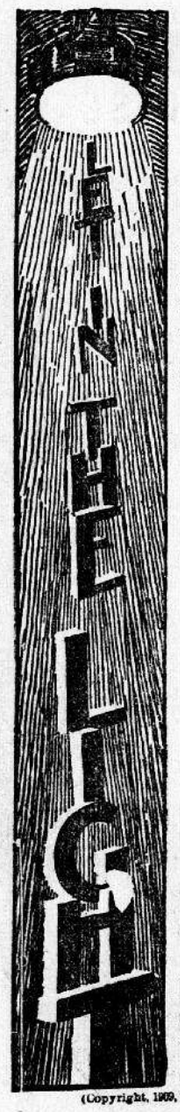
Hours: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Phone No. 218.
Frederick Building.

**J. M. YATES,**
Parish Surveyor
FOLSOM, LA.
All orders left with Howard Burns, Covington, La., or addressed to J. M. Yates, Folsom, La., will receive prompt attention.

**S. W. RAWLINS' SON**
Cotton Factor and Commission Merchant
830 Union St., : : New Orleans, La.

¶ KEEPING the quality of your goods a secret is what you accomplish when you don't advertise them.

You know they're best; so do a few others! But the general public—are they informed? Tell them! Don't keep it a dark secret.




¶ Let the light shine through the columns of this paper.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

TRADE MORAL—Nobody would have known the Good Samaritan's kind act were it not for Our Saviour's parable. Be the home folks' Good Samaritan, Mr. Merchant; make this paper your commercial bible; write your own parable and put it in our advertising columns.


# The Impertinent Stranger

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

Avery Southern had just had another streak of luck. That day he had sold cotton just in time and cleared $20,000.

Wealth was not an old story to him as it was to the majority of the hardened money mongers of the street. It was still enough of a novelty for him to wonder what he would do with it all. But then he had no wife to help him spend it.

He stopped at Angelo's fruit stand on his way home. He had no motor car. There was plenty of time to get one when he wanted it.

He rustled some crisp bills in his pockets as Angelo picked over the oranges to get him the finest. While he stood there a girl stepped up beside him and waited for the little Italian to finish with his customer.

Avery seldom noticed girls, but the beauty of this one caught his eye. She was young and her shabby clothes did not conceal her grace.

It had started to snow and she shivered as she stood there, glancing impatiently at the clock on the wall of the little shop as if jealous of every second. Then Avery saw, too, that her shoes were low and thin, that her black suit was of summer weight and the black hat of straw. "Winter came too soon for her, poor child," he thought.

Then his eyes wandered back to the beautiful face. She was pale, a trifle too white, perhaps, but her head was high and her eyes as they met his were those of a queen. Then, as he continued to gaze, she blushed and turned away. Avery himself looked anything but polished after a strenuous day, and he needed a shave.

He got his oranges, took the change for a dollar bill—to the astonishment and chagrin of Angelo, who expected as usual to be told to keep it—tired

"Mebba da Orange Grow That-a-Way."

in vain for another glimpse of the charming face, and left. He, too, glanced at the clock and knew he would remember the time. Then he heard her ask for oranges.

A week later, Mildred Everly hurried home through a blizzard. The tears froze on her cheeks and blinded her. She struggled on through the storm, clutching the bag, with its two oranges, tightly in her stiffened fingers.

She was very miserable. Judson, the foreman, had been almost impossible to please that day and she had made less money than usual. Since her mother had been ill she had become discouraged and homesick for the little village they still called home. "Oh, if only we had money to go back! I know mother would get well," she sobbed into the storm, "and besides that man would not—Oh, how can he be so beastly?"

She turned friously red when she thought of the stranger at the fruit stand. For the third time that week she had seen him there, and he seemed to be getting more familiar. This evening he had smiled so oddly at her. She stamped in the snow as she thought of it. Her foot slid into a drift and the snow slipping along over the top of the low shoe soaked her stocking. She hurried on soberly.

"These oranges are not so nice as usual, dear," said Mildred's mother with the quavering voice of an invalid. "They seem soft."

"Never mind, dear," answered the girl, "I am not going to Angelo's any more. I will get you better ones next time. Here, let me peel it for you. She inserted her finger into a small slit in the side and pulled off a chunk of the thick skin. Something folded and green fell to the table. It was a $100 bill.

Without a word she reached for the other orange. It was the same. A small slit in the skin concealed a new $100 bill beneath. Mother and daughter gasped.

"Oh, mother, am I dreaming? It is all some dreadful mistake. I must take them back."

But Angelo knew nothing. His great, mysterious black eyes had kept secrets before and he fingered a crisp new bill in his own pocket, the price of his silence. Mildred could get nothing from him. "You keep it, miss. You find it. Mebba da orange grow that-a-way." And he showed his white teeth.

But she did buy more fruit at Angelo's. She went, time after time, trying to solve the mystery of the money. She never saw the stranger again and never noticed a figure following her within safe distance every evening—a person who smiled with approval when he saw the thin shoes and suit of black replaced by substantial boots, cloak and furs. And the straw hat had given place to a little fur toque. What a stunning girl she was!

Two weeks later, Mildred found $500 in the same way that she had found the others, and a paper, "Please use this. Go back 'home.'"

The world was hearing a great deal of Avery Southern the next summer. While he was getting rich in the city Mildred and her mother were getting back strength and happiness in the country.

One morning, as Mildred in a pretty pink gingham dress, closed the little garden gate of her mother's cottage, a stranger crossed the road. He looked familiar to Mildred, but she was already late at the millinery store she had opened in the village, and she hurried away. All day over her work she tried to remember where she had seen him, but finally gave up.

The stranger, meantime, had entered the garden she had left and lifted his hat to Mrs. Everly on the porch.

When Mildred came home for luncheon she found the stranger established as a boarder in her mother's house. "It is only for two weeks, dearie," apologized Mrs. Everly. "Poor young man! He looks as though he needed a vacation, and you know how glad we were to get out of the city. Besides, it will be a little extra for us, dearie."

"All right, Momsy," Mildred made the best of it and tried to stop racking her brains for the time and place she had seen him before.

The first two or three days Mr. Smith—Avery Smith he called himself—was out a great deal, appearing only at meal time. "He certainly does not force his society upon us," commented Mildred on the fourth day, a little piqued at his indifference. On the fifth day when he asked to walk with her to town she gladly acquiesced. On the seventh day he walked both ways. On the tenth, it was four times, including lunch time.

After that he made the four trips as a regular thing and the two strolled over the fields in the long summer evenings. They watched the baby moon grow big, and the time lengthened into nearly three weeks. Avery Smith telegraphed for leave of absence and got it, he said. But the day came when he must leave.

Mildred had spoiled two hats that day and at last had given up. He was to call for her early and take her home. Then he would leave on the evening train. She had put on her best white dress and her eyes wore a wonderful expression as she watched for the familiar figure swinging down the street. She looked very beautiful.

Four, five o'clock came without him. At half past five she locked the door and walked slowly home. He must have been delayed in the village and would overtake her. But she reached the little gate without a sign of him.

"Mr. Smith had to leave early, dear," said Mrs. Everly. "He got a telegram. He said to tell you he was sorry and to say good-by. You are dreadfully pale. Are you tired?"

"A little, Momsy, but I—I think it is the heat."

"And Mildred, I have the things all on the table for your supper. You don't mind eating alone, do you? Its missionary supper night at Mrs. Tippen's. Mr. Smith paid his board. It's in the darning bag, in case of fire, dear. Now do rest, you look so tired." And Mrs. Everly hurried away.

Mildred flung herself into the hammock and lay there motionless without a thought of supper. The tea got cold and the salad warm and still she lay. The shadows grew longer and the sunbeams through the great oaks were very yellow. Then the ghost of a breeze sprang up, the yellow beams faded and the fluffy clouds took on the pink of sunset. Mildred, gazing through the branches, suddenly saw the great red disk of the moon—their moon!

With a cry she struggled blindly to her feet. "Avery—oh, Avery," she sobbed and held out her arms to the empty air.

Then something wonderful happened. Two strong arms closed around her and someone drew her head to his breast. "My darling! My little girl! You love me. Say it, for I love you better than my life! Your mother helped me to find out if you would miss me. And you do, dear—you love me?"

"Yes—I love you, I love you, sweetheart," she whispered as their lips met.

And not until they were married did she know her husband was the great Southern, the millionaire.

### Toys 4,000 Years Old Found.

Pictures of pieces of crude sculpture which archaeologists have assigned to 6000 to 8000 B. C., were shown at the Royal Institution, London, by Rev. G. H. W. Johns, who gave an address on "Assyriology.' One of the fragments discovered represented, he said, the heraldic device of a town called Lagash, which showed two eagles tearing an animal.

Describing a big "find" at Susa in 1904, Mr. Johns said that the objects constituted a deposit of the foundations of a great temple. They included hundreds of gold, silver, lead and bronze objects, statuettes, jewelry and an enormous quantity of stone and clay objects, as well as precious stones. Their beauty and variety were enormous and all apparently belonged to one period, 1800 B. C.

Among the articles discovered were children's toys, which the youngsters had evidently been permitted to put with the deposit as a votive offering.

### Long Distance.

"Young gentlemen," announced the professor in English literature, "tomorrow I wish you to come prepared to discuss this sentence from the works of Henry James."

"The entire sentence, professor?" groaned the class.

"Well, take it as far as the first semi-colon."—Pittsburg Post.

### Cause Sufficient.

"Why do people read the advertising section in the magazines?" "Say, I guess you never tried to read the other section!"


# A Minister's Indigestion

**Rev. Fletcher of Tennessee Suggests a Remedy Based on Personal Experience—You Can Get It Free.**

There is nothing that is so much sought after as a remedy for stomach trouble, and hence you will be interested to know how the Rev. A. J. Fletcher of Rutherford, Tenn., whose picture we present herewith, cured his indigestion. To use his own words, he says, in part:

Rev. A. J. Fletcher

"I received the sample bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin that I asked you to send me, and I made no mistake in ordering it. I have been troubled with dyspepsia and indigestion more or less for about sixty years, and have taken many remedies, but Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has done me more good than anything else. I am 79."

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has been sold in drug stores for twenty years. The price is only 50 cents or $1 a bottle. It is especially adapted to the uses of babies, children, women and old folks. Its purity is vouched to the Government, and results from its use are guaranteed. If you have never tried it send name and address for a free trial bottle, which will be cheerfully sent to your home prepaid. If there is any medical advice that you want, or anything about your condition that you don't understand, write the doctor. Address your letter, Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.


### TRUE TO PRINCIPLE.

"I hear dot Levi has made an assignment, und he has only been married one week."

"Vell, he alvays did believe dot marriage vas a failure."


## WASTED A FORTUNE ON SKIN TROUBLE

"I began to have an itching over my whole body about seven years ago and this settled in my limb, from the knee to the toes. I went to see a great many physicians, a matter which cost me a fortune, and after I noticed that I did not get any relief that way, I went for three years to the hospital. But they were unable to help me there. I used all the medicines that I could see but became worse and worse. I had an inflammation which made me almost crazy with pain. When I showed my foot to my friends they would get really frightened. I did not know what to do. I was so sick and had become so nervous that I positively lost all hope.

"I had seen the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies a great many times, but could not make up my mind to buy them, for I had already used so many medicines. Finally I did decide to use the Cuticura Remedies and I tell you that I was never so pleased as when I noticed that, after having used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, the entire inflammation had gone. I was completely cured. I should be only too glad if people with similar disease would come to me and find out the truth. I would only recommend them to use Cuticura. Mrs. Bertha Sachs, 1621 Second Ave., New York, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1909."

"Mrs. Bertha Sachs is my sister-in-law and I know well how she suffered and was cured by Cuticura Remedies after many other treatments failed. Morris Sachs, 321 E. 89th St., New York, N. Y., Secretary of Deutsch-Ostrowoer Unt.-Verein, Kempner Hebrew Benevolent Society, etc."


### Used to It.

Recently a lady witness in a court up the state was subjected to a troublesome fire of cross questions, and the lawyer, thinking that some apology was necessary, tried to square himself.

"I really hope, madam," said he, "that I don't annoy you with all these questions."

"Oh, no," was the prompt reply; "I am accustomed to it."

"You don't mean it?" wonderingly returned the lawyer.

"Yes," rejoined the lady, "I have a six-year-old boy at home."

### A Small Loaf.

A half-famished fellow in the southern states tells of a baker (whose loaves had been growing "small by by degrees and beautifully less") who, when going his rounds to serve his customers, stopped at the door of one and knocked, when the lady within exclaimed: "Who's there?" and was answered: "The baker." "What do you want?" "To leave your bread." "Well, you needn't make such a fuss about it; put it through the keyhole."

### Making a Guess.

"Johnny, do you know why I am going to whip you?"

"Why?"

"Because you struck a boy smaller than yourself."

"I thought maybe it was because I am smaller than you are."


**Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c**
relieves tired, overworked eyes, stops eye aches, congested, inflamed or sore eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.


Money cannot make a man good, but it can give him the conditions of a good life.—William Smart.

### Britain's Rulers.

Mr. Lloyd George is pleasantly proud of his nationality, but it is amazing that he had to go back to Queen Elizabeth and the Tudors to find historical precedence for a Welsh government of Great Britain. On the other hand, England has often been ruled by Scotsmen. Of the last three premiers, two—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour—were Scotch. Mr. Gladstone sat for a Scotch constituency, and so does Mr. Asquith. Ireland has always been busy supplying us with governing men. The duke of Wellington, Lord Roberts, Lord Charles Beresford, Lord Russell and a dozen others immediately occur to one. It is odd to remember that it is centuries since Great Britain had a purely English sovereign. The Tudors were Welsh. The Stuarts were Scotch, William III. was a Dutchman and the Guelphs are of German descent.—London Chronicle.

### The Dog Settled It.

The multimillionaire was uncertain. "But how do I know you can support my daughter in the manner to which she has been accustomed?" he demanded, dubiously.

The imported nobleman smiled blandly.

"I will go ze test," he volunteered. "What test?"

"I will lif with you one year and see how she is accustomed and zen I will know what to say."

But just then James the footman, liberated the $5,000 bulldog.

### Newfoundland's Bad Record.

The Newfoundland Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis is carrying on a vigorous and necessary campaign this year in the island. The death rate from the disease in Newfoundland is very large. About one in every five of the total population dies of it, and, what is worse, in the last six years the death rate, which is stationary or decreasing elsewhere, has increased about 50 per cent. This is due largely to the native horror of fresh air in the house.


There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


### Critics and Managers Clash.

Between the whole press of Copenhagen and all the theatrical managers a curious contest has started because the managers want to compel the critics to write only favorable notices. The contest began when the board of theatrical managers forbade the admission of one critic representing a special theatrical paper.


**Rheumatism Is Curable**
NATURE'S REMEDY (NR tablets) will cure Rheumatism and do it quickly. It so thoroughly cleanses and regulates the kidneys, liver and digestive system that its cures seem almost magical. Results guaranteed. Take one to-night, you'll feel better in the morning. Get a 25c Box. All Druggists. The A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.


### Ungenerous Lavishness.

"Your former husband never complained about the alimony!"

"No," answered Mrs. Flimgilt, "he was brute enough to say his motto was 'Freedom at any cost!'"


**When Rubbers Become Necessary**
And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.


### Shady Character.

"Who is the man that every one seems to know?"

"Oh, every one knows him. He's our secret police."—Fleigende Blatter.


**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.


A good many things are important, if true.

### Hopeless.

"Your store is no good, sir! I asked for lace curtains last week, and I couldn't get 'em."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. And I asked for silk socks yesterday, and I couldn't get 'em."

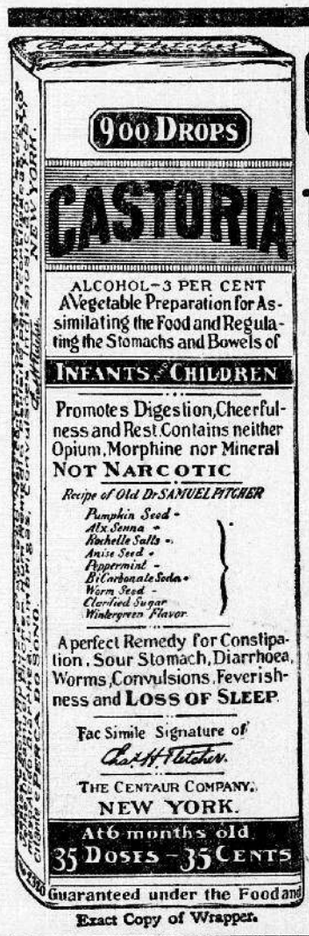
"That's strange."

"And to-day I asked for credit, and can't even get that. Is this a regular store, or what?"


**His Face Was Turning Yellow**
Someone told him that sallowness was caused by an inactive liver. He began taking NATURE'S REMEDY, his natural color returned, his brain cleared. His liver was again active. NR tablets never fail to correct the liver, they remove the bile, aid digestion and tone the system. Better than Pills for Liver Ills. Take one tonight and you'll feel better in the morning. Get a 25c Box. All Druggists. The A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.


To love abundantly is to live abundantly, and to love forever is to live forever.—Drummond.


**Quaker Scotch Oats**
is the world's food
Eaten in every country; eaten by infants, athletes, young and old.
Recognized as the great strength builder.
Delicious and economical.
Packed in regular packages; also in hermetically sealed tins for hot climates.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
**CASTORIA**
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**WHY MEN DRINK** AND USE DRUGS, AND HOW TO CURE THEM
OUR NEW BOOK TELLS ALL ABOUT IT, SENT SEALED, FREE, ADDRESS
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, 702 PARK AVENUE, HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS

**MICA AXLE GREASE**
is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere
STANDARD OIL CO.
(Incorporated)


### Getting in Deep.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is the fourth dimension?"

"Why—er—my son, that is hard to explain to the inexpert intelligence. It is something that may exist, only you can't locate it."

"I know. It's like the piece of pie I'm to get when there is company to dinner."

### A Recommendation.

Landlady—You find her honest, don't you?

Former Mistress—Honest! Why, she never takes even an order from me!—Judge.

Every man should have his balance wheel trued up occasionally.


**FREE** A Package of "Paxtine" Will Be Sent Free of Charge to Every Reader of this Paper.

**PAXTINE**
TOILET ANTISEPTIC
Gives one a sweet breath; clean, white, germ-free teeth—antiseptically clean mouth and throat—purifies the breath after smoking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much appreciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh.

A little Paxtine powder dissolved in a glass of hot water makes a delightful antiseptic solution, possessing extraordinary cleansing, germicidal and healing power, and absolutely harmless. Try a Sample. 50c. a large box at druggists or by mail.
THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

**Bad Taste**
in your mouth removed while you wait—that's true. A Cascaret taken when the tongue is thick-coated with the nasty squeamish feeling in stomach, brings relief. It's easy, natural way to help nature help you.
CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

For Every Man and All Men
NO STROPPING NO HONING
Gillette
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

**Morphine**
16-OUNCE BOTTLE FREE ON APPROVAL
A full 30 day treatment. Convincing proof that MANINE will permanently cure any drug habit. Guaranteed to contain no habit forming drug. Try it at our risk—you to be the sole judge. Address Manine Co. 231 Marine Bldg. St. Louis, Mo.

*Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription*
MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

For over 40 years this celebrated remedy has been making women's lives happier—healthier—safer.
Many thousands of women have testified to its wonderful effect.

The "Favorite Prescription" is
*THE ONE REMEDY that can be depended upon when there is any derangement of the distinctly feminine organism. It purifies, heals, soothes, builds up.*
*THE ONE REMEDY which absolutely contains neither alcohol (which to most Women is rank poison) nor injurious or habit-forming drugs.*
*THE ONE REMEDY which is so perfect in its composition and so good in its curative effects as to warrant its makers in printing its every ingredient, as they do, on its outside wrapper, verifying the same under solemn oath.*

It is needed when backaches make life miserable—when a sickening, dragging, bearing-down feeling makes work a weary agony—when sick headache, nervous irritability, loss of energy and appetite indicate derangement of the womanly organism. It is a purely vegetable compound, being a glyceric extract from native medicinal roots and can not injure in any condition of the female system.

***Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets*** help the effect of all other medicines by keeping the liver active and the bowels open. They regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Easy to take as candy. At all dealers—*get what you ask for.*
World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.


It is always a shock to a man to discover that a woman "knows her own mind," when he marries her under the impression that she hasn't any.


**DOCTOR YOURSELF**
when you feel a cold coming on by taking a few doses of *Perry Davis' Painkiller*. It is better than Quinine and safer. The large 50c bottles are the cheapest.


Grass widows are as new mown hay to some men.

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 16–1910.


SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE
FOR **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES
Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle; $5.00 and $10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

**You Look Prematurely Old**
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, $1.00, retail.