

Looking at Both Sides.
The good wife bustled about the house,
Her face still bright with a pleasant smile,
As broken snatches of happy song
Strengthened her heart and her hands the while;
The good man sat in the chimney nook,
His little clay pipe within his lips,
And all he'd made and all he had lost,
Ready and clear on his finger tips,
"Good wife, I've just been thinking a bit,
Nothing has done very well this year.
Money is hard to be had to get,
Everything's sure to be very dear.
How the cattle are going to be fed,
How we're to keep the boys at school,
Is a kind of debit and credit sum
I can't make balance by any rate."
She turned her around from the baking board,
And she faced him there with a cheerful laugh;
"Why, husband dear, one would really think
That the good rich wheat was only chaff,
And what if wheat is only chaff,
So long as we both are well and strong?
I'm not a woman to worry a bit—
But—somehow or other we get along,
"Into all lives some rain must fall,
Over all lands the storm must beat,
But when the storm and pain are o'er
The sunshine is sure to be twice as sweet.
Through every strait we have found a road,
In every grief we have found a song;
We have had to bear and had to wait,
But, somehow or other, we get along."
"For forty years we have loved each other,
Stood by each other whatever befell;
Six boys have called us 'father and mother,'
And all of them living and doing well.
We owe no man a penny, my dear;
Are both of us loving and well and strong;
Good man, I wish you would smoke again,
And think how well we have got along."

The Schoolmistress of Silver Gulch.

The little town of Silver Gulch was a straggling crowd of men were gathered in front of Major Haslett's internal refreshment saloon, gazing at a poster stuck up on one of the shutters. The thin, lanky man reading the notice aloud for the edification of the less gifted portion of the crowd is the editor and proprietor of the only newspaper in the town, the *Silver Gulch Bantam*, and the poster in question is a sample of his skill in the printing line.
"NOTICE.—The citizens of Silver Gulch will be on hand to-morrow at 2 P. M. to meet the San Francisco stage, and give a hearty welcome to our new schoolmistress."
"GEORGE V. HASLETT, MAYOR.
"P. S.—White Shirts."
Ten minutes after the poster was read there was a corner in white shirts. Old Levy's stock of seven, which had been in his store ever since the town came into existence, realized for their owner about 1,000 per cent. profit. The unfortunate who found themselves without the coveted shirts were downcast and disconsolate, but genius finally found a way out of the difficulty. A roll of muslin was cut up into false shirt fronts, which were intended to be tucked under the vest and pinned to a paper collar. Noontime found the Gullyites out in full force arrayed in their finest. The Mayor soon emerged from his home, and the way he strutted around, all resplendent in a full dress suit and a shiny high hat, would have caused a peacock to die with mortification at being outshone. The low-cut vest revealed a "sparkler" big as a walnut, and emitting such brilliant rays that one would almost feel inclined to believe the owner's assertion that he didn't need any light in his house at night time.
It was a proud moment for the first citizen of the town when he mounted a soap box and delivered himself of a speech, the preparation of which had caused him a sleepless night:
"Fellow-citizens: Veni, vidi, vici—we came, we saw, we conquered. We came to this now blooming paradise when it was nothing but a rocky waste. We stuck to it and struck rock, and then we spread like a grease spot on our Sunday pants. Soon we was big enough to support a first-class paper, and now have concluded that we can support a school-teacher to make scholars of our young uns. Now, when I introduce you fellows you must bow and take your hats off, like this," and sitting his actions to his words he removed his head-covering, and in attempting to make a bow he threw his center of gravity out of line, and, as a natural consequence, the soap box tilted and landed the stowery orator all in a heap on the ground. The Mayor did not let this mishap annoy him, and soon had them scraping and bowing in a manner that would have delighted the heart of a French dancing-master.
Way down the road a cloud of dust was arising, growing larger and larger, until finally from its midst the stagecoach burst in view. The horses were galloping like mad, and instead of the brassy form of Tom, the driver, holding the reins, there stood a girl, her feet firmly braced against the foot-board, lying back with all her strength on her reins. The trained leaders slackened their speed as they approached their usual stopping place and stopped still.
As soon as the coach came to a standstill the girlish form dropped back in a faint. A dozen men sprang to the coach-top and a ghastly sight they saw. There lay Tom, the driver, with a terrible hole in his chest, from which the blood poured with each heart-throb. Tender hands lowered

the motionless form to the ground, where ready arms received him.
The Mayor's house was turned into an hospital, and his wife into a nurse. The girl soon regained her senses and told her tale. She was the schoolmistress they were waiting to welcome. About five miles from the gully the coach was stopped by robbers. She was on the seat with Tom, the driver, when the robbers, with leveled guns, brought the stage to a standstill. Some half-dozen passengers were ordered to get out, and while they were being searched, Tom slipped a revolver into the little teacher's hands and whispered: "Shoot at the man at the leader's head." Quick as a flash she leveled the already cocked weapon. Bang went the heavy Colt. A bullet passed within a foot of the robber's head and struck the horse's ear. The frantic animal reared up and struck the robber with both fore feet. Down to the ground the crushed robber dropped, and the coach gave a jolt, jolt as the wheels rolled over the prostrate wretch's body. Bang! bang! Crack! crack! went the robber's guns and one bullet struck poor Tom in the breast as he turned around to yell defiance at the outlawed rascals. With a moan he dropped back on the seat senseless.
Grasping the lines, which were dropping from Tom's nerveless hands, she guided the horses back to town. A party from the Gully rode back over the road and found the lifeless body of the crushed robber. The passengers were found close by tied to trees and relieved of all their valuables. The town rang with praise for the plucky schoolmistress, and the daily *Bantam*, in a special edition issued to commemorate the lynching of the three robbers, who were caught the day after the affair, alluded to her as a "Joan of Arc."
A neat little frame school house had been erected in anticipation of her coming, and soon the school was one of the Gully's most prized institutions.
Miss Jarden, the teacher, boarded with the Hasletts, and was the pet of the town. Every man she met on the street raised his hat and bowed respectfully to her.
About six months after the dramatic entry into town of the schoolmistress, a young stranger came to the Gully, and his name was in every one's mouth—"Parry the Tenderfoot," owner of the "Nellie and I" mine. One evening Mrs. Haslett commenced talking about the stranger. He is from your State—Pennsylvania; you must meet him for he would make a good catch. He owns the "Nellie and I" mine, the richest mine in these parts."
Why did a tear tremble on those eyelashes; why did the blood redden her cheeks a fiery hue? Just then the Mayor came in, followed by a tall stranger.
"Miss Jarden, this is Mr. Parry."
A scream and the tall stranger and the little teacher were locked in each other's arms. Well, the rest is soon told. Nellie Jarden and Parry Rodgers were lovers in a small Pennsylvania town. He started for the West to make his fortune. Four or five letters came and then they ceased.
A long year passed and no news of Parry. Finally the dissolute son of the Postmaster was arrested and confessed that he had been stealing letters with money in them, and among them he had taken two or three from Parry to Nellie, thinking probably they might contain money.
The brave girl then started to find her lover. Place after place she visited, but could find no clew, and at last, broken-hearted and convinced that her lover was dead, she accepted the place offered her at the Gully.
Well, they married, and years of happiness and joy have been their lot.

Cat Logic.

Mrs. Cashel Hoey, in her "Book on Cats," tells these stories: Every day, after breakfast, I made it a rule to throw a bit of bread into an adjoining room, as far off as I could, so as to induce my cat to run after it as it rolled away. This custom I kept up for several months, and the cat always regarded that piece of bread as the tit-bit of his dessert. Even after it had eaten meat, it would await with attentive interest the minute when it was to start in pursuit of the morsel of soft bread. One day I held the coveted scrap in my hand, and swung it about for a long time, while the cat eyed it with a kind of patient eagerness, and then, instead of throwing it into the next room, I threw it behind the upper portion of a picture which was slightly inclined forward from the wall. The surprise of the cat, who, closely following my movements, had observed the direction in which I threw the bread, and its disappearance, was extreme. The uneasy look of the animal indicated its consciousness that a material object traversing space could not be annihilated. For some time the cat considered the matter, then it started off into the next room, evidently guided by the reflection that the piece of bread having disappeared, it must have gone through the wall. But the bread had not gone through the wall and the cat returned disappointed. The animal's logic was at fault. I again attracted its attention by my gestures, and sent a second piece of bread to join the first behind the picture. This time the cat jumped upon a divan and went straight to the hiding place. Having inspected the frame on both sides it began to manoeuvre so dexterously with its paw that it shifted the lower edge of the picture away from the wall, and thus got at the two pieces of bread.
A German diplomatist of the last century has recorded a similar observation respecting a favorite female cat, and advances it as proof of consecutive and conclusive reasoning on the part of the animal. "I noticed," says Baron von Gleichen, "that she was constantly looking at herself in the glass, retreating from her own image and running back to it again, and especially scratching at the frames, for all my glasses were inserted in panels. This suggested to me the idea of placing a toilet mirror in the middle of the room, so that my cat might have the pleasure of examining it all round. She began by making sure (by approaching and withdrawing as usual) that she was dealing with a glass like the others. She passed behind it several times, more quickly each time; but, seeing that she could not get at this cat, which was always too quick for her, she placed herself at the edge of the mirror, and looking alternately on one side and the other, she made quite sure that the cat which she had just seen neither was nor had been behind the mirror. Then she arrived at the conclusion that the cat was inside it. But how did she proceed to test this conclusion, the last that remained to her? Keeping her place at the edge of the mirror, she rose on her hind feet and stretched out her fore paws to feel the thickness of the glass; then, aware that it did not afford sufficient space to contain a cat, she withdrew dejectedly. Being convinced that the matter in question was a phenomenon impossible for her to discover, because it was outside the circle of her ideas, she never again looked in any glass, but at once renounced an object which had vainly excited her curiosity."

A Cowboy's Whip.

"The hilarious cowboy has tastes which we are constantly endeavoring to cultivate and satisfy. Here is the latest effort in that line," said a Chambers street dealer in horse jewelry. He held in his hand a peculiar whip. There was a metal stock seven inches long, in the butt of which was a heavy whistle. Pulling out the whistle, he revealed a capacious match safe, and when he let go of the whistle a spring popped it back in place, where it closed the match safe. Around the stock was a short thong of lacing leather which made a loop just large enough to hold two fingers of the cowboy's hand. The other end of the stock terminated in a tapering rubber half an inch in diameter at the thick end and a quarter of an inch at the end, where there was a little loop. A steel spring wire ran through the rubber to give it strength. Two feet of heavy leather about the size of a sewing machine band was drawn half through the loop, thus forming a double lash.
"People here do not know how to whip a horse," the dealer continued "they lash him under the belly and across the shoulders. The patient animal at last balks. If I was a horse I wouldn't balk I'd kick the stuffing out of everything within a rod of me if I was whipped like that. The cowboy is more persuasive. He swings the whip by that loop around the handle over two fingers of his right hand, and swings the whip across in front of him, bringing his hand down on his left hip. The double lashes have an exhilarating effect on the horse's hind quarters. Only an unbroken Mexican broncho would fail to appreciate that sort of treatment, and if he survived the application of six-inch buzz-saw spurs that would immediately follow, he would never hesitate again when whipped on the quarters."

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

An Eccentric Countess.
The latest Parisian sensation is caused by the forthcoming memoirs of the Comtesse de Castiglione. Although now fifty years old, she continues to lead a most eccentric existence and absolutely shuns the public gaze. The blinds of her apartment are continually closed. She never goes out except in a brougham, with carefully drawn curtains. Whenever she goes to the theatre she sits concealed in a back seat of a proscenium box. She wears at least ten different dresses daily. Her hair, although a golden cloud, like Titian's Venus, in the morning, is often jet black at night, its tints varying in the course of twelve hours as frequently as the colors of the chameleon. She has a passion for diamonds, wearing them on her dress, in her hair, on her slippers and round her ankles. In the days of her glory the Comtesse de Castiglione was the perfection of statuesque beauty.

Women on the Frontier.
In her book, *Mrs. General Custer* says about the life of army women: "A woman on the frontier is so cherished and appreciated because she has the courage to live out there, that there is nothing that is not done for her if she be gracious and courteous. In twenty little ways the officers spoiled us; they never allowed us to wait on ourselves, to open or shut a door, draw up our own chair, or to do any little service that they could perform for us. If we ran to the next house for a chat, with a shawl thrown over our heads, we rarely got a chance to return alone, but with this undignified head-covering were formally brought back to our door! I wonder if it will seem that we were foolishly petted if I reveal that our husbands buttoned our shoes, wrapped us up if we went out, warmed our clothes before the fire, poured the water for our bath out of the heavy pitcher, and studied to do innumerable little services that a maid would have done for us in the States. "I don't think it made us helpless, however. In our turn we watched every chance we could to anticipate their wants. We did a hundred things we would not have remembered to do had not the quickly passing time brought nearer each day those hours of separation when we would have no one to do for. I am sure I never saw more tender men than the officers. One learned to conceal the fact that one was ailing or fatigued, for it made them so anxious."

Women's Noses and Hair.
Before deciding as to the arrangement of the hair, the nose should be carefully interrogated. If that feature be Roman, or what a learned author describes as "ogitative"—i. e., long and curved inward toward the point the hair should be somewhat pronounced in its arrangement. It should be rather massive, or else the large nose will, by force of contrast, make the head look meager. If the nose be Greek, an approach, carefully guarded from being too realistic, to the classic knot may be ventured upon. The varieties of the Anglo-Saxon nose, some of them quite childish in their want of decision and firmness of outline, are too numerous to be specially commented upon, but should be treated variously, according as they approach the aquiline, the Greek or the snub varieties. This last requires a rather coquettish arrangement of the hair. Madonna bands assort badly with a snub nose. So does the Venetian coiffure, which has been such a favorite among the aesthetes for some years. A "little head sunning over with curls" best suits the snub "tip-tilted like a flower;" and sensible women who perforce wear turned-up noses will carefully abstain from following the highth and depth of fashionable coiffures, but remain faithful to the quasi simplicity that goes so well with the infantile formation of their noses.

Ladies in Mexico.
In Mexico ladies of the better class are never seen upon the streets alone, and are seldom permitted to even go to church unattended. Their neighborly visits, which are incessant, for their narrow lives are by no means free from the female propensity to gossip, are invariably made in beries or couples, or in the care of trusted servants. Even their shopping is mostly done by proxy (poor things!), for few of them have ever seen the inside of a store in their lives. In the city of Mexico and one or two other of the more cosmopolitan places it is the fashion for ladies to sit in their closed carriages at the shop doors, while obsequious clerks bring out their stock, piece by piece, for inspection; but in most portions of the republic merchants send goods to the houses for selection, or servants run to and fro until the fair customer is suited or meekly gives up the point and takes what she can get.

Among the established institutions of Mexico are the itinerant merchants, who continually perambulate the streets, for if the mountain can't come to Mahomet, it naturally follows that Mahomet goes to the mountain. Besides his little tray of goods, and the ribbons, laces, scarfs, and embroideries hung over his arms and shoulders the peddler carries a camp table, which he spreads upon the pavement, and deposits his tray thereon while conducting business between the bars of the windows, for, being "a horrid man," of course he must not go inside.

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

To Revive Dry Trees.
Small fruit trees which have been out of the earth a long time and have become very dry can often be made to live when one least expects it. I. H. Biley, the veteran apple-grower of Michigan, says that he once received a lot of trees which had been delayed for two months from the nursery, and which were apparently dead. The country was then new, and as no more trees were soon to be had, he resolved to set his dead trees. He first threw them into a pond of water and let them lay a couple of days. He then set them, and nearly all lived. That orchard for several years has taken the first premium of the State Horticultural Society.

Farm and Garden Notes.
The latest remedy for cabbage-worms is ice-water.
The friends of the silo are said to be increasing in number.
Soil for asparagus should be rich or made rich in potash.
Don't throw away the bones, but convert them into fertilizers.
Lime should never be ploughed under, but kept as near the top as possible.
"The English make." It is told, "their sweetest pork by feeding potatoes and barley meal."

Fashion Notes.
The rage for gold tinsel is on the increase.
Chartreuse is the favorite green at the moment.
Square and octagon crown hats are among late Paris novelties.
Wash fabric are made for the most part with unloped, undraped skirts.
There is a strong tendency to banish all looped drapery from dress-skirts.
Fashions of bonnets, hats, and dresses are as bewildering and contradictory as ever.

Byron collars of jet beaded passementerie are worn on black silk dresses with cuffs to match.
All dresses, whether of silk or woolen or cotton, show bouffant drapery at the back of the skirt.
Seersuckers of American manufacture are attractive in color and pattern, and exceedingly low in price.
Rough plaid ulsters, made of cloth of light texture and lined with thin satin, are to be worn for traveling this summer.

Squares of soft mull printed in Madras plaids or stripes are imported for the neckerchiefs, to be worn when summer days arrive.
The newest parasols are square in shape, gay in color and trimmed with a profusion of lace. The handles are made of wood in fanciful designs.
Stationery has now antique medallions in one corner in place of letter or monogram. One style has a square of red bronze with a classic head in bas relief.

The stationery now used by ladies includes a variety of tints and oddities. In size octavo takes the lead, the envelope being nearly square. Linen papers are popular.
Plain black hosiery will continue in fashion during the summer, and will be worn with dresses of any color for day and evening alike. They are worn in lisle thread and silk.

Colored embroidered collars are introduced for children, and are to be worn alike by small boys and girls. They are in the open designs of Irish lace, and are shown in dull gray and ecor, and on dark red or blue with white embroidery. There are also new and tasteful collars for these little folks, made of blocks of fine linen, alternating with embroidered blocks and edged with a finely wrought ruffle.

Kansas Jersey Cows.
Some of the most successful breeding, judged by modern standards, has been accomplished by men who are prominent in other fields. Colonel Richard M. Hoe, whose inventions and improvements in printing-presses have revolutionized the business of printing, and rendered his name familiar throughout the world, is almost as widely known as the breeder of the famous cows Alpha, 171, and Eutotas, 2454. Even the excessive demand of his great business could not altogether overcome his love of animals, and "Brightside," his little farm above Harlem River, will remain historical long after it has disappeared beneath the brick and mortar and pavements of an advancing city. It was there that he bred Alpha, an incomparable cow, whose blood is still potent in many a valuable herd. Her unforced tests at the rate of over twenty-nine pounds of butter a week, with only six quarts of ground feed a day in addition to pasture, and her repeated trials on grass alone at the rate of twenty-three to twenty-four and a half pounds of butter a week, mark her as a marvellous animal. From her he bred Europa, and from Europa came Eutotas, that in the herd of Mr. A. B. Darling made 778 pounds 1 ounce of butter in eleven months and five days, and dropped a calf within a year from the beginning of the test. Here was superlative merit for three generations in the blood; and it did not end with Eutotas, for although she had no daughters that lived to come into milk, Mr. Darling bred a granddaughter, possessing also the blood of his great cow Violet of Darlington, 5573, that gave 21 pounds 11 1/2 ounces of butter in seven days on her second calf. This was the cow Bomba, previously mentioned.—*Harper's Magazine.*

RENEWED.

Opelousas Drug Store
SIGN OF THE
BIG MORTAR!
Main St., Opelousas.
I have just purchased the drug store, and am now supplying it with a large and well selected stock of Fresh
Drugs, Chemicals!
PATENT MEDICINES,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
GLASS, PUTTY,
Brushes and Painters' Tools,
BLANK BOOKS
AND
STATIONERY,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS, ETC., ETC.

I have secured the services of Mr. Walton A. Sandoz, a competent and experienced druggist, and will be prepared to fill all prescriptions at any time, and give prompt attention to all matters in my line of business. I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
R. M. LITTELL,
Proprietor.
Opelousas, Sept. 6, 1888.

Opelousas Female Institute.
Opelousas, La.
This institution will receive female students from September 20, 1888, under the immediate supervision of Mrs. M. M. Hayes and Mrs. M. A. Davis, with competent assistants. The scholastic year consists of six weeks.
TERMS OF TUITION:
Preparatory Department, per month, \$3.00
Music, with use of piano, " 3.00
Boarding, including washing, light and fuel, " 10.00
Embroidery, wax flowers, painting, drawing, " 10.00
Incidental fees, " 1.00
Total, " 27.00
The government of this school is strict but parental laws and restrictions are imposed, but every student is treated with the respect and consideration to the measure of her ability, the lessons assigned to train the mind to habits of correct thinking and thoroughness in all studies. No student will be allowed to enter higher classes without thorough preparation. Parents and guardians are well assured that the managers, both in the moral and scholastic departments, will receive due attention.
No deduction for absence, unless in case of protracted illness. The location of the town is beautiful and easy of access. The boarding department is under the immediate charge of Mrs. H. Hayes. Boarders will provide themselves with blankets and towels. For particulars address
MRS. M. M. HAYES,
Principal.
July 23rd to 27th.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.
W. G. TEBAUT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
FURNITURE
Nos. 37, 39 and 41 Royal Street,
NOV 22nd NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Kursheedt & Bienvu,
CEMETERY BARRING,
Marble, Slate and Iron Mantels,
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones,
116, 118, 120 Camp St.,
NEW ORLEANS.
J. VERGNOLE,
Successor to Cazaux & Vergnole,
Importer and Commission Merchant,
WINE & LIQUORS
Manufacturer of Cordials and Syrups
No. 65 DECATUR STREET,
NEW ORLEANS.
PELOUSAS TIN SHOP,
Main St., Opelousas.
LEON VUILLEROT,
(Successor to Wm. Lightley),
TINSMITH, plumber and zinc and copper worker.
Repairs and job work promptly done. "E" a well assorted stock of tinware always on hand at low prices, may 21.

LEONCE E. LITTELL,
CIVIL ENGINEER
—AND—
SURVEYOR.
Office: With Perrodin & DuRoy,
25th OPELOUSAS, LA.

Opelousas Lumbe Yard,
WHITWORTH & CO., - Proprietors.
All kinds ofypress lumber, shingles, dressed flooring, ceiling, ash, doors, blinds, and moldings. A good lot of cedar lumber. Bills of lumber sent to order on short notice. Dec 10

LOUIS PUCHUE,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions, Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Crockeryware, Gentlemen's Furnish and Job Work, promptly done, etc. Florida Oil, Heating Stoves, and the celebrated Charter Oak and other Cooking Ranges, New street.
Retirement Saloon adjoining, completely stocked with the purest and best of liquors. Also BEER ON ICE. Highest market prices paid for Hides, Wool, Poultry, etc., and all Country Produce.

A Reward of \$50—Fifty Dollars
IS OFFERED by the Central St. Laundry Protective Association, for anyone who will lead to the apprehension and conviction of any person guilty of stealing horses or cattle belonging to a member of said Association. A reward also is offered for the apprehension and conviction of any person guilty of the larceny of any of the property of the members of the Association, may be seen at the house of the Secretary, J. M. WARE, in Bellevue, or at the Clerk's office in Opelousas.
J. M. WARE, Pres't. J. M. WARE, Sec'y.
JUN 18th 1888

DENTAL SURGEON.
Office at Residence,
Court Street, Dr. Thompson's old place,
OPELOUSAS, LA.
Will spend first week in each month at Vermilionville, La.
DR. J. DESSAINE,
DENTIST,
Washington, La.
All calls from the country will be promptly answered. July 15th 88

DR. A. J. BELCIE,
DENTIST,
Opelousas, La.
All calls from the country will be promptly answered.
DR. ROBERT M. LITTELL,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at the Drug Store, sign of the Big Mortar, Main Street, Opelousas, La.

HOMERE CHACHERE, M. D.
OFFICE
With Dr. P. J. Parker,
Main St., Opelousas.
GEORGE K. BRADFORD,
Surveyor & Attorney in Land Cases,
Lands Bought and Sold on Commission,
Bayou St. Landry Parish, Louisiana.
A S correspondent of Drummond & Bradford, attorneys and copartners at law, of Washington, D. C., will practice with them in Louisiana and in Louisiana, and before all departments, bureaus and commissions in Washington.

JAS. M. WHITE,
Contractor, Carpenter & Builder,
OPELOUSAS, LA.

RENEWED.

Opelousas Drug Store
SIGN OF THE
BIG MORTAR!
Main St., Opelousas.
I have just purchased the drug store, and am now supplying it with a large and well selected stock of Fresh
Drugs, Chemicals!
PATENT MEDICINES,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
GLASS, PUTTY,
Brushes and Painters' Tools,
BLANK BOOKS
AND
STATIONERY,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS, ETC., ETC.

I have secured the services of Mr. Walton A. Sandoz, a competent and experienced druggist, and will be prepared to fill all prescriptions at any time, and give prompt attention to all matters in my line of business. I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
R. M. LITTELL,
Proprietor.
Opelousas, Sept. 6, 1888.

Opelousas Female Institute.
Opelousas, La.
This institution will receive female students from September 20, 1888, under the immediate supervision of Mrs. M. M. Hayes and Mrs. M. A. Davis, with competent assistants. The scholastic year consists of six weeks.
TERMS OF TUITION:
Preparatory Department, per month, \$3.00
Music, with use of piano, " 3.00
Boarding, including washing, light and fuel, " 10.00
Embroidery, wax flowers, painting, drawing, " 10.00
Incidental fees, " 1.00
Total, " 27.00
The government of this school is strict but parental laws and restrictions are imposed, but every student is treated with the respect and consideration to the measure of her ability, the lessons assigned to train the mind to habits of correct thinking and thoroughness in all studies. No student will be allowed to enter higher classes without thorough preparation. Parents and guardians are well assured that the managers, both in the moral and scholastic departments, will receive due attention.
No deduction for absence, unless in case of protracted illness. The location of the town is beautiful and easy of access. The boarding department is under the immediate charge of Mrs. H. Hayes. Boarders will provide themselves with blankets and towels. For particulars address
MRS. M. M. HAYES,
Principal.
July 23rd to 27th.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.
W. G. TEBAUT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
FURNITURE
Nos. 37, 39 and 41 Royal Street,
NOV 22nd NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Kursheedt & Bienvu,
CEMETERY BARRING,
Marble, Slate and Iron Mantels,
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones,
116, 118, 120 Camp St.,
NEW ORLEANS.
J. VERGNOLE,
Successor to Cazaux & Vergnole,
Importer and Commission Merchant,
WINE & LIQUORS
Manufacturer of Cordials and Syrups
No. 65 DECATUR STREET,
NEW ORLEANS.
PELOUSAS TIN SHOP,
Main St., Opelousas.
LEON VUILLEROT,
(Successor to Wm. Lightley),
TINSMITH, plumber and zinc and copper worker.
Repairs and job work promptly done. "E" a well assorted stock of tinware always on hand at low prices, may 21.

LEONCE E. LITTELL,
CIVIL ENGINEER
—AND—
SURVEYOR.
Office: With Perrodin & DuRoy,
25th OPELOUSAS, LA.

Opelousas Lumbe Yard,
WHITWORTH & CO., - Proprietors.
All kinds ofypress lumber, shingles, dressed flooring, ceiling, ash, doors, blinds, and moldings. A good lot of cedar lumber. Bills of lumber sent to order on short notice. Dec 10

LOUIS PUCHUE,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions, Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Crockeryware, Gentlemen's Furnish and Job Work, promptly done, etc. Florida Oil, Heating Stoves, and the celebrated Charter Oak and other Cooking Ranges, New street.
Retirement Saloon adjoining, completely stocked with the purest and best of liquors. Also BEER ON ICE. Highest market prices paid for Hides, Wool, Poultry, etc., and all Country Produce.

A Reward of \$50—Fifty Dollars
IS OFFERED by the Central St. Laundry Protective Association, for anyone who will lead to the apprehension and conviction of any person guilty of stealing horses or cattle belonging to a member of said Association. A reward also is offered for the apprehension and conviction of any person guilty of the larceny of any of the property of the members of the Association, may be seen at the house of the Secretary, J. M. WARE, in Bellevue, or at the Clerk's office in Opelousas.
J. M. WARE, Pres't. J. M. WARE, Sec'y.
JUN 18th 1888

DENTAL SURGEON.
Office at Residence,
Court Street, Dr. Thompson's old place,
OPELOUSAS, LA.
Will spend first week in each month at Vermilionville, La.
DR. J. DESSAINE,
DENTIST,
Washington, La.
All calls from the country will be promptly answered. July 15th 88

DR. A. J. BELCIE,
DENTIST,
Opelousas, La.
All calls from the country will be promptly answered.
DR. ROBERT M. LITTELL,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at the Drug Store, sign of the Big Mortar, Main Street, Opelousas, La.

HOMERE CHACHERE, M. D.
OFFICE
With Dr. P. J. Parker,
Main St., Opelousas.
GEORGE K. BRADFORD,
Surveyor & Attorney in Land Cases,
Lands Bought and Sold on Commission,
Bayou St. Landry Parish, Louisiana.
A S correspondent of Drummond & Bradford, attorneys and copartners at law, of Washington, D. C., will practice with them in Louisiana and in Louisiana, and before all departments, bureaus and commissions in Washington.

JAS. M. WHITE,
Contractor, Carpenter & Builder,
OPELOUSAS, LA.