

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Value in Feed.

Does the value of the hay and grain fed to the cows exceed the value of the milk, butter and cheese sold? How much money has been made or lost upon the poultry? Did the potato crop pay for the manure, labor and seed expended upon it? Can corn be grown cheaper than it can be bought if a fair allowance is made for the value of the fodder, or is it more profitable to grow corn in drills, either to cure for winter fodder or pack in the silo, and then to purchase the grain transported from the West? What has been the income from the orchards for a series of years? Are they paying the interest of a thousand dollars per acre, or would it be better to dig them up and put the land in grass or cultivated crops?

Farm and Garden Notes.

Exclusive wheat farming is as disastrous as exclusive cotton or tobacco farming. Young peach trees need judicious pruning every fall or early spring. All the new growth should be cut back nearly or fully one-half, and all suckers which start from the inside of the tree on the lower branches should be removed. Never be tempted to put coarse manure close around young trees in the supposition that such material might be useful as a mulch and for winter protection. Mice will congregate there and certainly girdle the trees. The escaping ammonia from the manure, unless stables are kept clean and pure, causes sore eyes and throat troubles in the animals sheltered in them. It is inconvenient to man on entering a stable, be sure it is so to animals.

There are now more Jersey cattle in this country than in the little island where this breed originated. It is doubtful now whether any better animals are being bred than have been brought over, nor perhaps so good as some that have been bred here. In treating black knot in plum trees the diseased parts, after being cut off from the tree, should be carefully collected and burned, and the tree should be carefully watched and all the excrescences removed in summer or early autumn, before they turn black and crack open. Few farmers appreciate the importance of giving the bulk of their food for stock to young animals. They gain more from the same amount of feed, which means that by proper selection of stock a farmer can get higher prices for hay, oats and corn. It is very possible that by feeding only to growing stock, farmers might make the feedings greater than the commercial value of coarse grain and make the manure pile so much extra.

A constant supply of pure drinking water is equally important with food. An expensive drinking fountain is, of course, the best method of securing this, but the home-made, small, shallow tin dishes are the next best thing. It is true that a fowl or a chicken will often drink dirty water even when clean water is at hand, but this is no reason why they should be compelled to do so. They should always have clean drinking water within reach, and if this becomes dirty a dozen times a day it should be renewed a dozen times.

Every farmer should have a comfortable room where he can mend harnesses or tools, or do such "finkering" in days when he cannot work out of doors. It will save many a penny, and the having things in good repair next spring will save much time then. Keep things snug and tidy about house and barn, and do not allow five dollars to be lost by a neglect of work which should be done there, for the sake of earning one dollar in the woods or in some factory. When making a business of farming, it is not easy to earn much money at other business without losing money on the farm.

After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each cheek that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done by application of an ointment of soft soap, which was rubbed until the skin was pink and the patient until they were glowing. Then he alternately patted and rubbed the cheeks with his bare hands until the blood was brought sufficiently near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire cooking a dinner.

After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each cheek that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done by application of an ointment of soft soap, which was rubbed until the skin was pink and the patient until they were glowing. Then he alternately patted and rubbed the cheeks with his bare hands until the blood was brought sufficiently near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire cooking a dinner.

After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each cheek that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done by application of an ointment of soft soap, which was rubbed until the skin was pink and the patient until they were glowing. Then he alternately patted and rubbed the cheeks with his bare hands until the blood was brought sufficiently near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire cooking a dinner.

After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each cheek that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done by application of an ointment of soft soap, which was rubbed until the skin was pink and the patient until they were glowing. Then he alternately patted and rubbed the cheeks with his bare hands until the blood was brought sufficiently near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire cooking a dinner.

After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each cheek that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done by application of an ointment of soft soap, which was rubbed until the skin was pink and the patient until they were glowing. Then he alternately patted and rubbed the cheeks with his bare hands until the blood was brought sufficiently near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire cooking a dinner.

After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each cheek that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done by application of an ointment of soft soap, which was rubbed until the skin was pink and the patient until they were glowing. Then he alternately patted and rubbed the cheeks with his bare hands until the blood was brought sufficiently near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire cooking a dinner.

After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each cheek that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done by application of an ointment of soft soap, which was rubbed until the skin was pink and the patient until they were glowing. Then he alternately patted and rubbed the cheeks with his bare hands until the blood was brought sufficiently near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire cooking a dinner.

After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each cheek that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done by application of an ointment of soft soap, which was rubbed until the skin was pink and the patient until they were glowing. Then he alternately patted and rubbed the cheeks with his bare hands until the blood was brought sufficiently near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire cooking a dinner.

After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each cheek that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done by application of an ointment of soft soap, which was rubbed until the skin was pink and the patient until they were glowing. Then he alternately patted and rubbed the cheeks with his bare hands until the blood was brought sufficiently near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire cooking a dinner.

FOR FEMINE READERS.

A Japanese Nurse.

There is at last something new under the sun. One of the fashionable mothers up-town has brought home with her from abroad a Japanese nurse for her little one, and the sight of the odd-looking creature going about the streets of New York with her infantile charge is indeed a novelty. She is clad always in her native costume, and is as much of a curiosity as was Mrs. Langtry's famous Japanese "tiger" who attended her upon the occasion of her last visit to America. The child seems much attached to her almost-eyed nurse, who, in her turn, appears to be perfectly serene and happy, as though she thought her lines had fallen in pleasant places. It goes without saying, however, that this new importation is not regarded with high favor by the others of her guild.—*New York World.*

A Leaf from Baby's Diary.

To-day I saw papa sticking knife and fork into a chicken, and the chicken never moved. So I took a fork near me and stuck it into the kitten, lying on my lap; the naughty kitten sprang on the table and upset the gray-dish over the cloth. Everybody jumped; some caught the kitten, some the dish, some wiped the cloth. I never saw so much excitement. I never created so much excitement as this kitten did. Now, if they had fixed me she never would have jumped on the table. Everything was taken away from me then; so I played with a button on my bib; the button came off, and I, trying to find out how it tasted, swallowed it. From that moment everybody left the table in a great hurry. Mamma took me up, turned me on her knees, face downward, stuck a finger in my throat until I thought I should choke to death. After she had killed me she began to cry, and screamed. "Send for the doctor!" Everybody looked at me as they expected me to do something; but I was so scared that I couldn't do anything. Then the doctor came, and he laughed, and as I couldn't laugh, I cried. My mother asked ever so many questions of the doctor, but he only shook his head and smiled, saying it would be all right in the morning. I never heard any more about it, so I suppose it was all right in the morning.

Fashion Notes.

Bodies remain long waisted. This is emphatically a velvet season. Homespun is meeting with great popularity. Cuffs as well as linen collars are again fashionable. Small plush wraps will be worn again in the spring. Beaded woolen costumes are supplanting braided ones. Corsages will be shirred on the shoulders in the spring. Young girls should never wear trained or demi-trained dresses. In Paris they are wearing jersey-cloth costumes trimmed with fur. Walking skirts are as long as possible without touching the ground. Round waists and belts a la Josephine are by no means out of fashion. Honey-comb satin trimmed with swans-down is the proper thing for babies' capes. In Paris the new underskirts have detachable flounces to correspond with the dress worn. Buttons continue large, but on the most lady-like suits the largest sizes do not appear. A garland of natural flowers about the neck is a fashionable garniture for an evening dress. Young girls are especially favored this season for having materials made purposely for their wearing. Even some of the long cloaks have cushions under the plaits in the back to form the tournure. Children's pinafores must be ample now, quite covering the dress, and being very richly trimmed. Notwithstanding the rage for skunk-fur, astrachan comes second on the list, and being the most popular. Cord ornaments are shown. They are heavy, and are worn with best effect on the coarse, rough materials now in vogue. Since the hair is worn high again, the opportunity is afforded of wearing flowers and feathers to complete the pretty coiffure. Among the novelties is a trimming in which iridescent beads mixed with chenille are so arranged as to be worn edgewise or perpendicularly. Muffs are said to be larger this season, but it would be quite impossible to find anything smaller than some of the suit muffs capable of holding two hands. So arbitrary is the fashion for wearing different materials in the same color, that hereafter gray astrachan alone must trim plush, velvet, corduroy and rough materials in the new gray shades. No matter what the age, beauty or homeliness, grace or uncouthness, of a woman, the hair is at present worn off the neck and high on the head. The effect is sometimes beautiful, but more frequently frightful. Set pieces of soutache embroidery or of silk cord and jet can be purchased ready to sew on vest fronts, collars, sleeves, and abliers and panels of costumes. These make handsome additions to a plain dress, and the various pieces are easily applied. Ladies who wear black from choice or from motives of economy must bear in mind that many contrasting colors cannot be worn with black, and that, quite as much as any other color, black must be suited to shades, or the eye of the artist will be offended. In almost every line fashion has been very comprehensive—variety in color, cut and material. In every small detail there was never so much variety, and in gear for the feet there is no lack of styles. The Parisian shades and sandals are marvels of exquisite workmanship, and the combination of lining, buckle and style are quite dazzling.

Youthful Army Officers.

The Bulgarian army, which, to the surprise of everybody, has been greatly distinguished itself against its supposedly superior foes, is, curiously enough, commanded by mere youths. There is no officer in the field of higher rank than that of major, and the senior of these passed his military examination as recently as 1874. The commanding officer of the artillery is only a captain, and passed into the army in 1878, and the battalions and squadrons are commanded by lieutenants and sub-lieutenants. The oldest officer in the Bulgarian army is only thirty-five, and the remainder average about twenty-seven. Prince Alexander, who has the chief command, is but twenty-eight.

Patience at a Window-Pane.

Patience on a monument smiling at grief" is a poetical picture, but impatience on a window-panes, with her nose pressed against the window-pane, and her ear strained to catch the sound of a footstep. Gathering her brows like gathering storm, Nursing her wrath to keep it warm, as she waits for her husband coming home from the club at 1:15 A. M., is a more imposing picture, and a much more familiar one in real life.—*Boston Courier.*

HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

Choose the Least.

De Jones—"How did you like that blonde I introduced you to the other night?" Silly Side—"Too tall. If I ever get married it will be to a girl who is petite." De Jones—"Well, you're right. Of two evils, I have been told, choose the least."

Didn't Want a Chromo.

Guest (in cheap restaurant)—"Very much obliged, but I'm not an entomologist." Proprietor (very much puzzled)—"An ento—what?" Guest—"Entomologist. Have no doubt this is a very rare bug which I found in the pie, and this fly floating in the coffee is, perhaps, the only specimen in America."

Proprietor (in a whisper).

"Don't speak so loud—you will ruin me." "No, that's not so. Why, I thought you were giving them away instead of chromos, and I was merely about to mention that I'd prefer a small dog."

She Danced.

Al Sproule, one of Chicago's prettiest and sweetest traveling men, was up in Michigan not long ago and was caught over night in a very little town. There was a dance on for the evening, and Al concluded he would accept an invitation across the country lasses for awhile. He went to the dance and danced with every girl there except one scrawny one who had sat all evening in the corner waiting for a partner. Al took pity on her at last and putting on his most angelic smile he "shassayed" up to her. "Ah, mum," he said, "do you dance?" "Yes, sir," she replied quickly. "Yes! May I have the pleasure of dancing with you in the next set?" "You bet you kin, young feller, for I've got and got, till I've about tuckered."

Meat Was Bad for Polly.

Mrs. Clamwooper, a fashionable New York lady, has a pet parrot of which she is very fond. She has also a husband of whom she is not very fond. A few days ago her husband was monkeying with the parrot, when he suddenly cried out in anguish and danced around the room, holding his fingers in his mouth, removing them from time to time for the purpose of using his mouth to turn loose a torrent of profane language. "Good gracious, what's the matter, Charles?" said Mrs. Clamwooper. "That accused parrot!" ejaculated the suffering man. "I hope you haven't hurt the dear bird?" "No, but the dear bird has bit a piece out of my finger."

A Wise Decision.

Several years ago, while the people of West Tennessee were alarmed at the approach of yellow fever, Judge F. convened court at Bolivar. Court had been but a few days in session when the reports from Memphis caused additional excitement. There were many witnesses attendant upon court, and, very naturally, they implored the judge to permit them to go home. The business part of the community, willing to run any risk for the sake of trade, declared that the scare was unnecessary, and that the disease was not yellow fever. A number of physicians with it soon appeared, more learning than judgment, repaired to the court room and assured the judge that no danger of an epidemic was to be apprehended. "The disease," said one of the medical gentlemen, "is not yellow fever, but is zipporastory."

California Lizards.

"There are some curious cases among the lizards," said a Los Angeles country naturalist. "Here is one, dead, that is called the leaf-tailed gecko. You see the tail bulges out soon after leaving the body, and assumes a leaf or arrow shape; hence the name of the animal. Now, when the little creature is chased you will see it dodge around a limb and hold up the curious leaf-like tail. That is all that you can see, and so, naturally, you think it is a part of the tree itself. But this lizard has a more remarkable method of escape yet. We will imagine that you have tried to pluck the leaf. The animal drops clumsily to the ground and darts away among the rocks, where it attracts the attention of some of the hawks that are forever prowling around. Immediately a chase ensues; the bird gains, and is finally about to pounce upon its prey, when all at once two lizards appear, one making off, while the other dances up and down into the air and along the ground in a very mysterious way, so that the astonished bird stops and looks. In the meantime the original lizard escapes; the other, that is really the tail, soon becomes quiescent. You see the gecko has the faculty of throwing off its tail when hard pressed, and while the pursuer's attention is drawn to the squirming member the animal itself escapes."

The Last Straw.

All ill known to physics, from toothache to phthisis. He suffered with torture intense. A cancerous hummock invaded his stomach, his rheumatic pains were immense; He was sick with miasma and choked with the asthma. An abscess had eaten his lung, and there was a rumor, a ginking tumor had grown on the roots of his tongue. The keen meningitis, the choking bronchitis, Both tortured him nearly insane, And a cross-looking bunion, as large as an onion. Made him howl for whole hours in pain. He had "healers," physicians and loud quack magicians, And nostrums and pills by the ton, And medicine mixers, with all their elixirs, Be-doctored the fellow like fun. They would drug him and swirl him, yet would not ask his own mind to be cured. Their efforts combined he defied, Till a famous soprano, with a rattling piano, Moved into his house—then he died.

LOUISIANA MILITARY INSTITUTE.

Located at Opelousas, La. Will be open for the receipt of cadets on Monday, October 15th, 1883. TERMS: Tuition \$200 per month, per month \$200. Board \$100 per month. Books \$100 per month. Total \$500 per year. For further particulars apply to the Principal, Capt. E. SUMNER TAYLOR, Opelousas, La.

PELOUSAS FEMALE INSTITUTE.

Located at Opelousas, La. Will be open for the receipt of students on Monday, October 15th, 1883. TERMS: Tuition \$200 per month, per month \$200. Board \$100 per month. Books \$100 per month. Total \$500 per year. For further particulars apply to the Principal, Capt. E. SUMNER TAYLOR, Opelousas, La.

F. W. BREMER, CHEAPEST MUSIC HOUSE.

AGENTS OF THE CELEBRATED PIANOS OF James Holstrom & Son, Christy & Son, Peck & Son, &c. 535 and 538 Magazine St., bet. Felicite and St. Mary St., NEW ORLEANS, LA. Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired.

A. J. PERRAULT, Notary Public & Auctioneer.

Office: With Kenneth Patton, Attorney-at-Law. Special attention given to collection of claims and trials of land.

Kursheedt & Bienvenu, CEMETERY RAILING.

Monuments, Tombs and Headstones, 116, 118, and 120 Camp Street. sep 17 NEW ORLEANS, La.

J. VERGNOLE, Importer and Commission Merchant.

WINE AND LIQUORS. Manufacturer of Oxtails and Syrups. No. 65 DECATUR STREET, NEW ORLEANS, La.

PELOUSAS TIN SHOP.

Main St., Opelousas. LEON VUILLEROT. (Successor to Wm. Lightfoot.) TINSMITH, plumber and zinc and copper worker. Repairs all jobs promptly done. ESTABLISHED 1840. Stock of tinware always on hand. 1883.

LEONCE E. LITTELL, CIVIL ENGINEER.

Office: With Perrault & DuRoi. OPELOUSAS, LA. Opelousas Lumber Yard. WHITWORTH & CO., Proprietors. All kinds of Cypress lumber, shingles, dressed flooring, ceiling, sash, doors, blinds and moldings. A general list of eastern lumber. Bills of lumber saved to order on all notes.

LOUIS PUCHEU, DEALER IN Groceries and Provisions.

French and Foreign Fruits, Jellies, Canned Fruit, Oils, Pickling Salts, and the celebrated Oxtail Sauce. Also, all kinds of Groceries, Main Street. Refreshments: Salads, adjusting, complete; washed with the best and purest water. Also, FRANK O'CONNOR, 237 Highest market price paid for Hides, Wool, Foultry, &c., and all Country Produce.

A Row of \$50-Fifty Dollars.

IS OFFERED by the Central St. Laundry Protective Live Stock Association, for evidence that will lead to the punishment and conviction of any person guilty of stealing horses or cattle belonging to any member of the association. A record of the brands with the best and purest water. Also, FRANK O'CONNOR, 237 Highest market price paid for Hides, Wool, Foultry, &c., and all Country Produce.

D. G. PARKER, 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. A. LARCADE, Physician and Surgeon.

Office: Court Street, near corner of Market and Landry Streets. OPELOUSAS, LA. HAS returned to Opelousas, where he will remain for the present at the residence of Mr. G. M. Morrison, Dr. Main Street, where all calls will meet with prompt attention. E. D. ESTELLE, G. L. DUPRE.

ESTILETTE & DUPRE, Attorneys at Law.

Office: corner of Market and Landry Streets. OPELOUSAS, LA. Office: near corner of Court and Bellevue Streets, opposite Courthouse. E. A. MARTEL, Attorney-at-Law.

LAURENT DUPRE, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.

Office: near corner of Court and Bellevue Streets, opposite Courthouse. B. MARTEL, Dy. Clerk & Notary Public. Real Estate Agent, Opelousas, La. WILL give special attention to the purchase and sale of lands in the parish of St. Landry, Calcasieu, Iberville and Iberville parishes, to the entry of homesteads and promissory notes for same, and to the recording of mortgages, and to all legal business connected with the same. References—Hon. Geo. W. Hudspeh, H. J. Gardner, Hon. B. A. Martel and J. O. Chachere, clerk of court.

W. C. PERRAULT, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law.

Notary Public and Auctioneer. OPELOUSAS, LA. Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. C. W. DUROY, Attorney-at-Law. OPELOUSAS, LA. Office on Market Street, near Estilette & Dupre's. J. O. BRUNSON, CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR. PRUD'HOME CITY, LA. JAS. M. WHITE, Contractor, Carpenter & Builder. OPELOUSAS, LA.