

Opelousas Courier.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE PARISH OF ST. LANDRY.

Published on Saturday by Leonce Sandoz.

OPELOUSAS, LOUISIANA

"When the farmers become bicyclists," predicts the New York Mail and Express, "it won't be long before the country has good roads."

Matters are beginning to look a little squally about the frontiers of Russia, Persia and Afghanistan. It has been reported already that Amir has been exhibiting signs of a disposition to attack some of his weaker neighbors, including the Afridis and some of the petty Khans of Bazar, who are more or less under British jurisdiction. Russia is evidently on the lookout for disturbances in that quarter and means to be ready to snap up any unconsidered trifle that may fall in her way. It is announced that a special commission from the Ministries of War, Finance, and Internal Affairs has been appointed in St. Petersburg to consider precautions to be taken against the introduction of cholera into Transcaucasia from Afghanistan. The committee has resolved that the cordon round the frontiers of Afghanistan and Persia must be strengthened, and that medical and sanitary supervision must be established on the borders. It has even discussed the propriety of sending a bacteriologist to Herat, and it is tolerably safe to predict that if such an officer is ever appointed, he will have many other things to attend to besides microbes.

Horse flesh for food has increased wonderfully in popularity in France, states the Boston Transcript. At Paris, the first horse butchery was opened on July 9, 1866, and in that year 902 horses were slaughtered. Through seventeen years the business steadily increased, and the count shows that 203,537 soldiers were consumed in the city. On January 1, 1889, the horse butcheries numbered 132. In other cities of France the output of the horse butcheries is enormous. Hippophagy is also in great favor at Rotterdam. Horse meat is used there as human food to an extent that is unknown in Denmark, Sweden and Switzerland, as well as in parts of Italy. It is extensively used in Milan, while it is scorned in Turin. In the latter city only fifty-five horses were slaughtered in 1888, and the flesh was used exclusively for feeding the animals of a menagerie. A Spanish writer regrets that hippophagy is not adopted in Spain, where it would benefit numerous poor laborers, to whom ordinary meat is an article of luxury on account of its high price. In Paris, the price of horse meat is about half that of beef for corresponding cuts.

In Wall street, according to the Atlanta Constitution, no cash passes. Checks take the place of money. The rich men of New York do not carry money. The highwayman who "held up" Jay Gould or any of the millionaires would profit little. Only a few dollars would be secured. If \$100 lasts Mr. Gould three months, as it does, the robber must have a pretty accurate knowledge of his affairs to know when to confront him with the hope of getting over ten or twenty dollars. The leading millionaires are men, without exception, of plain ways and few requirements. They do not use intoxicants or tobacco, and there are few things they need money for. The average man who works for his daily bread has more money in his pocket than the average millionaire. The millionaires, too, are as methodical in their personal as in their business affairs. They keep strict account of what they draw for their expenses and what they pay out. Mr. Gould carries his cash in an old-fashioned wallet in an inside pocket. Days at a time pass without his opening the wallet.

The official summary of the accidents and casualties which occurred in 1891 upon the railroads of the United Kingdom has just been issued. From this it appears that of 800,000,000 passengers carried during the year only five were killed in accidents, the smallest actual number and proportion recorded since 1873, when six were killed. The number of passengers injured in accidents during the year was 875.

Of men employed by the railway companies twelve were killed and 159 injured in accidents, a much higher proportion. The list of passengers killed and injured by trains (otherwise than in accidents) is much heavier, including ninety-eight dead, 737 injured. Of these sixteen were killed by falling between carriages and platforms, fourteen by falling on the platforms or the line, and fifteen by falling out of carriages during the traveling of trains. Crossing the line at stations was fatal to twenty-three, and ninety-eight were injured by the closing of carriage doors. Causes other than train accidents killed no fewer than 537 of the servants of companies or contractors, while more than 3,000 were injured. The greatest loss of life occurred among the men who were climbing, crossing or starting on the roofs of duty. The deaths from these were 146, while 115 were killed while talking on the permanent way or shunting operations killed. Forty-two lost their lives on the line.

IN THE ORCHARD

Lazy, languid shadows stretch across the orchard grass. And warm and blushing snow-flakes drift downward as I pass. The robins whistle blithely; white butterflies float by; One fleecy cloud has lost its way in the soft blue of the sky— And the spring is in my thought. Light streams down through pale green leaves that whippers in the breeze; Deep in the heart of blossoms lurk drowsy, drooping bees; The willows bend down slender leaves and dip them in the stream. The day floats by on fragrant wings like a sunny, golden dream— And the spring is in my heart. Happy birds through languorous air now fall their secret sweet; Clover leaves and tender grass are thick beneath my feet; Sunshine lights my baby's hair as at my side he stands, His braided-trove of dandelions in tiny, tight-shut hands— And the spring is in my life! —Virginia Franklin, in Harper's Bazar.

HOW IT TURNED OUT.

"OW, that's the oddest thing!" said Mrs. Moss, as with a troubled look she tied on her clean apron at the head of the breakfast table, where she awaited the appearance of her boarders. "Jan't it, Joanna?" But Joanna, her cousin, after a vain attempt to assume an expression of sympathy, broke into a laugh. "It's just too funny!" she said. "Only think of Mr. Dawson coming here to get out of the way of what he calls 'husband-hunting' old maids and giggling young ones; and before he's been here a week, Miss Bissel arriving, in hopes of being rid of 'selfish old bachelors'! He, he!" "They'll both blame me!" sighed Mrs. Moss. "But it's all Sophronia Bissel's fault. If she had come when she first intended it, I'd never have taken Mr. Dawson; and now to think of her taking us by surprise and finding him here! And I had assured them both that no unmarried people ever came to our farmhouse, but only families."

"Hush!" whispered Joanna. "Here they are." Mr. Dawson was always the first to obey the summons to table; and now as his portly form and florid face appeared at one door, there entered at the one opposite a neat little lady in gold eyeglasses and with a cluster of pearls and shining curls above her forehead. They met face to face at the foot of the table, and an ominous shadow immediately descended upon the face of each. They had instinctively recognized each other as old maid and old bachelor.

"I declare," said Joanna, afterward, "it was exactly like our old Tower and Tabby when they first met. Don't you remember how he glared and how she put up her back? He, he!" "Mrs. Moss," said Mr. Dawson, after breakfast, "I understood you to say that no single ladies ever came to your house."

"But I assure you," she added, earnestly—"I assure you that she won't be in your way, for she came purposely because she had heard that there were no single men here. She hates bachelors."

"Hates bachelors!" echoed the boarder, incredulously. "She does, indeed. You see, she never received any attention from young men when she was a girl, and now that she's middle-aged, she don't expect it. She calls bachelors selfish and disagreeable, and avoids them all she can."

"Hum!" said Mr. Dawson, doubtfully. And taking his newly-arrived seat, he repaired to his own exclusive seat on the broad farmhouse piazza—a cosy nook at the farthest end, from whence he had permanently banished all children by scowling ogreishly at them whenever they ventured too near.

"And now, to his disgust, he found that Miss Bissel had conveyed a small cane rocking-chair to this chosen spot, and was serenely cutting the leaves of a magazine.

"Dare say she knew this was my place," thought Dawson, resentfully. "However, I won't be driven out." And he drew up his own big armchair and sat down with his back to the lady, who hadn't taken the slightest notice of him.

Presently, glancing around, he found that she had quietly removed herself and her chair to the opposite end of the piazza, and placidly resumed her occupation. "Hum!" thought Dawson, looking after her. "Strange woman that. Hates bachelors, does she? Why, I've never known an old maid who didn't come simpering and miming round one, and offering lozenges for colds, and button-hole bouquets, wanting to pin 'em on themselves, and penwipers and pin-cushions and watchcases, and I don't know what other trash. Dare say she will in time."

"constitutional," on which occasions she would recoil and avoid him, as though he had been a toad or an adder. This treatment began to irritate him almost as much as the attention and manoeuvrings of other old maids had formerly annoyed him.

One day, passing along a marshy bit of woodland he espied at the foot of an old oak tree a splendid specimen of maiden-hair fern.

For an instant he paused, remembering how often he had heard Miss Bissel wishing for one; but then passed on, with the thought that Miss Bissel's wishes were no concern of his.

Scarcely, however, had he gone twenty paces when, at a turn of the path, he met that lady face to face, and then his better impulses overcame him.

"Looking for ferns, Miss Bissel?" he said, abruptly, before she could pass him.

"Yes, sir," she answered trigidly. "I have just passed a very fine specimen, which I can point out to you if you like."

Miss Bissel's bright gray eyes grew brighter through her glasses. Without a word she demurely followed him, and he pointed out with his cane the coveted treasure at the foot of the oak tree.

"I am extremely obliged to you, Mr. Dawson," said Miss Bissel, with ceremonious politeness. "This is indeed just what I have been wishing for. I will not detain you further," she added stiffly.

So Mr. Dawson touched his hat and walked away, wondering that she had not requested him to assist her in removing the plant, as almost any other old maid would have done.

But he observed at dinner that Miss Bissel for the first time seemed to be listening to his conversational witticisms, and even smiled faintly at one of them.

The talked chanced to turn upon different kinds of bread, and Mr. Dawson expressed his strong partiality for Sally Lunn and flannel cakes.

Mrs. Moss promised that those dainties should that evening grace the table, but subsequently expressed to Miss Bissel her fears lest her attempt should not prove successful. In fact, for some undiscovered reason, all her Sally Lunn had proven failures and her flannel cakes abortions.

"It will help you if you will let me, Mrs. Moss," said Miss Bissel. "I am considered a first-rate hand at Sally Lunn and flannel cakes."

"Why, Sophronia, I wouldn't think you'd care to take the trouble, as it's for Mr. Dawson," said plain-spoken Mrs. Moss, to which Sophronia replied, slightly coloring: "It's only on account of those ferns. You see, I don't like to remain his debtor for anything, and if the man likes Sally Lunn and flannel cakes, as he says, why let him have them and enjoy them. Only he's not to know that I had anything to do with it."

"It is only my hand—torn on a splinter of the fence." "Let me bind it up," she said, pityingly. And down she went on her knees, and tearing her handkerchief into strips, carefully bandaged the wound.

"Any other old maid," thought Dawson, "would have fainted at the sight of blood."

Fortunately, Farmer Moss, alarmed by the howling of the bull, now appeared upon the scene, and Miss Bissel, leaving her companion to his care, made her way home unassisted.

For a whole week Mr. Dawson was confined to his bed by reason of various sprains and bruises, and in that time the most delicious of Sally Lunn and flannel-cakes were continuously finding their way to his room.

When he again appeared down stairs, the last person to congratulate him was Miss Bissel.

"I'm glad to see you well again, Mr. Dawson," she said, and her voice trembled a little.

"And I'm glad to see you, Miss Bissel, if only to thank you for your kindness to me."

"I don't know what you mean, Mr. Dawson. It is I who am indebted to you for coming to my rescue and saving my life on that dreadful day," and tears started to her eyes.

"Don't cry, Miss Bissel," he said, soothingly. He looked around, and observing that they were alone, resumed: "I am glad to think that we have been a mutual help to each other, and I have been reflecting that it would be a good thing—don't you think so, Miss Bissel—if we could agree to—to help and take care of each other always."

Mrs. Moss, entering the parlor about that time, found Miss Bissel apparently very much agitated, and heard her say, falteringly: "I will think about it, Mr. Dawson."

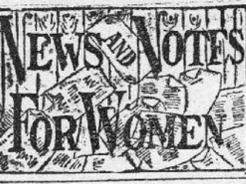
"The good lady made an excuse for retiring, and hastened to communicate her convictions to Joanna.

"It's surely going to be a match, Joanna, when she says that she'll think about it. And it's the oddest thing!" And Joanna answered: "It's just too funny! Who'd ever have thought that it would have turned out so? He, he!"—Saturday Night.

United States Consul-General J. M. Crawford, of St. Petersburg, has been investigating the culture of the sunflower in Russia, and reports that there are over 700,000 acres of land devoted to the sunflower culture in the Empire, although the first effort to grow this plant for mercantile purposes dates back no further than 1842.

The chief product is the seed, the average yield of which has been about 1800 pounds to the acre, this selling in Russia at an average price of one and one-half cents a pound. The yield to the farmer growing sunflowers is about \$20 an acre, against the usual return of about \$10 per acre of ordinary products, and the soil in which the sunflower is grown becomes very porous and better prepared for the rotation crops.

The seeds of some species of sunflower is used in making oil which, in consequence of superior color, flavor, and taste and its low price, has largely taken the place in Russia of the French table oil. In another species of sunflower the seeds are sold to be eaten somewhat as peanuts are in this country. After the oil has been pressed out of the seed it is sold in a cake form as food for cattle, the exports of this from Russia to Germany, Denmark and Great Britain aggregating of late years nearly 100,000,000 pounds a year.



Women of every rank go bareheaded in Mexico. Strictly fashionable chins must now be all white. There are three thousand female compositors in the United States. The world's typewriter record is 182 words a minute, held by a lady.

Rustling skirts are decidedly the thing with European ladies of fashion, the Paris has one woman chemist, the L4 Clerk, who passed a first-class examination.

Several titled Russian women have sold their jewels and laces for the famine sufferers. Crocodile skin shoes for young women will be one of the fashions in footwear this summer.

Worth, the Parisian dressmaker, works hard and regularly, putting in ten hours a day at his desk. Mrs. Edison, wife of the electric light expert, prefers candles to any other form of household illumination.

Mrs. Tuana Neil, of California, gets \$10,000 a year in the insurance business, the largest salary paid to any woman. The Woman's Medical College of Chicago has become a department of the Northwestern University of Evanston, Ill.

Miss Charlotte M. Yonge, the author has given \$10,000 for building a missionary college at Auckland, New Zealand. The Empress of Germany has manifested a deep interest in the religious and charitable institutions in and about Berlin.

A young St. Louis girl is said to have made a profit of \$1300 last year in furnishing bread for the Woman's Exchange. To make your bureau drawers sweetly odorous, cover the bottom with layers of China silk filled with sweet smelling powder.

Shadow crotches, so called because they do not show any decided pattern until placed against the light, are summer favorites. A female preacher in Page County, Virginia, has made application to the County Court for permission to perform the marriage ceremony.

Madras muslin in palm leaf and arabesque scrolls are being used for draping parlor, dining and bedroom of seaside and suburban cottages. In Rome, N. J., there is a colored church under the ministrations of a colored woman preacher of good education and considerable power.

A movement is on foot in Chicago to induce Mayor Washburn to appoint a number of fashionable women to seats in the Board of Education. Most New York women won't believe it, but the women of Paris do not wear what are known here as French-heel boots when they are out walking.

Paul Deschanel, the Frenchman who was over here recently studying the labor question, pronounces the girls of San Francisco the prettiest in the country. The machine for making square-bottomed paper bags was invented by Margaret L. Knight, who has since then invented a machine for folding these bags.

Queen Natalie, of Servia, has a finer head of hair than any other feminine royal personage in Europe. She generally wears it hanging in two plaits down her back. Miss Marie Moran, of Newark, N. J., a girl of eighteen, recently offered her services as nurse in a small-pox hospital when the courage of the regular nurses failed her.

Girls do not grow so tall in Paris as in London, nor have they those rosy cheeks, but they are more pleasing to look upon. They know how to dress so as not to obliterate outlines that are feminine and charming. Miss Catherine Annie Hopkin, of Oberlin, Ohio, was the one woman in the graduation class of twenty at the last commencement of the Oberlin Theological Seminary.

It is estimated that over six thousand women in the United States act as post mistresses. The largest number for any one State—463—are in Pennsylvania and 460 in Virginia. The Harvard "Annex" for the accommodation of women students now has 241 names on its books. Thirteen years ago the number of students there was only twenty-five.

HOTEL DENECHAUD, NEW ORLEANS, LA. 56 to 64 CARONDELET STREET. Centrally located near Cotton Exchange. LARGE - AND - AIRY - ROOMS. Take the street cars at the depot and the driver will put you out near the Hotel.

Leonce E. Ljttell, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR. OPELOUSAS, LA. Dr. A. J. Berger or DENTIST, Office corner Landry and Union Streets, OPELOUSAS, LA.

New Shaving Salon. Having recently built and refurnished throughout, my Barber Shop, I am now prepared, with increased facilities, to serve the public in First-Class Style my new quarters between Brand and Striarty's. Shaving, Hair Cutting, Shampooing, etc., done in the highest style of the art. Give me a call. E. A. BODEMULLER.

BOURBON HOUSE, J. GAUTREUX, Proprietor, No. 42 Bourbon Street New Orleans. Rooms and Board. OPELOUSAS Female Institute OPELOUSAS, ST. LANDRY PARISH, LA.

This Institution is un denominational, practical and progressive. Discipline firm and based on sound principles, amiable and developing character. Honor and self respect promoted. Methods of training and culture thorough. The curriculum prepares the pupil for University or practical life. Certificates and Diplomas conferred. Buildings comfortable and commodious. Patrons solicited. For further particulars apply to MRS. M. M. HAYES, Principal.

W. C. PERRAULT, Attorney and Counselor at Law, NOTARY PUBLIC AND AUCTIONEER. OPELOUSAS, LOUISIANA. Office corner of Court and Vie streets, OPELOUSAS, LA.

B. A. LITTELL, Physician and Surgeon, Office at Littell's Drug Store, Main St., OPELOUSAS. KAHN & LEVY, General Commission Merchants. 118 Poydras St., near Camp, New Orleans, La. P. O. Box 3001.

G. W. DUROY, Attorney at Law, OPELOUSAS, LA. Office on Landry street, between Court and Market streets.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS. CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc. For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 311 Broadway, New York. Oldest Bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

PENSIONS! Act of June 27, 1890.—Pensions soldiers and sailors of the war of rebellion who served 90 days and were honorably discharged from the service, and who are incapacitated for performance of manual labor, and for the widows, children, dependent parents, fathers and mothers. All pensions under this Act will commence from the date of filing the formal application (after the passage of the Act) in the pension Bureau. No application for pension under this act will be granted unless filed in the Pension Bureau on or after June 27, 1890. (date of the Act) or if not in the form, substantially prescribed by the Secretary. The rates: For dependent father or mother, \$12; the widow, \$8 and \$2 additional for each child of soldier under sixteen years; and if the widow dies, the child or children can draw such pension. The soldier is entitled to any rate from \$6 to \$12 per month, according to inability to earn a support. A pensioner under existing laws may apply under this one, or a pensioner under this one may apply under other laws, but can draw only one pension at the same time. This law requires in a soldier's or sailor's case: (1) An honorable discharge. (2) That he served at least ninety days. (3) A permanent physical or mental inability to earn a support, but not due to vicious habits. (It need not have originated in the service.)

CASE OF A WIDOW: (1) That the sailor or soldier served at least ninety days. (2) That he was honorably discharged. (3) Proof of death, but it need not have been the result of his Army or Naval service. (4) That the widow is "without other means of support than her daily labor." (5) That she married soldier prior to June 27, 1890, the date of the Act. DEPENDENT PARENT'S CASE: (1) That the soldier or sailor died of a wound, injury or disease, which, under prior law, would have given him a pension. (2) That he left no wife or minor child. (3) That the mother or father is at present dependent on her or his own manual labor, being "without other present means of support than their own manual labor, or the contributions of others not legally bound for their support." The benefits of the first section of the Act of June 27, 1890, are not confined to the parents of those who served in the war of the rebellion, but are extended to all parents where pensionable dependence has arisen on account of the death of a son who served, since said war, in behalf of the United States, as well as for disabilities contracted before or since discharged. (4) That in case a minor child is insane, idiotic or otherwise permanently helpless, the pension shall continue during the period of such disability, and this proviso shall apply to all pensions heretofore granted, or hereafter to be granted, under this or any former statute, and such pensions shall commence from the date of application therefor after passage of this Act. The rules and regulations of the Department will govern all applications in attorneys.

Under Act of June 27, 1890, pensions are granted to Soldiers and Sailors disabled from old age, infirmity, etc. NOTICE—Dr. W. R. Lastrapa having recently been appointed U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensions at Opelousas, La., it is now of special interest to claimants of Pensions to come to me and make out their applications. They can now be examined without having to sustain the expenses of going to New Orleans for medical examination, at which place they have heretofore been subjected to go.

HART H. SANDOZ, U. S. Pension Agent. Office with Hon. John N. O'Leary, Opelousas, Louisiana.

H. D. LARCADE, Tinsmith. Bellevue Street, near the Bridge, OPELOUSAS, LA. All kinds of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron work done on short notice and at reasonable prices. Gutting and repairing of specialty. Makes and repairs evaporator syphon pans.

E. NORTH CULLOM, Attorney-at-Law, Office in Opelousas, La. Will practice in all the Courts, State and Federal, held in Opelousas and Crowley.

JOHN H. CLARKE, PHOTOGRAPHER, 161 Canal Street, next door to Holmes, NEW ORLEANS. Old Photographs and Daguerotypes copied any size and color in all styles. Having established in New Orleans, nearly thirty years ago, the first Photograph Gallery in the South, he always remained in the same house. Persons sending pictures to copy can rely on having them done in the finest and most artistic manner.

C. D. STEWART, CONTRACTOR, CARPENTER & BUILDER. Will contract for the erection of buildings of all kinds, furnishing all material if desired. Work done promptly and at reasonable rates. Orders through the post office given prompt attention. Estimates and plans furnished. Having special facilities for obtaining Lumber at Reduced Rates, I will give my patrons the benefit of the same.

LUCIUS G. DUPRE, AUCTIONEER, Notary Public & Auctioneer OPELOUSAS, LA. Office with Kenneth Baillo, Attorney. All business entrusted him will receive prompt attention.

Dr. J. A. Derbanne, Dentist, WASHINGTON, LA. All calls from the Country will be promptly answered. DR. V. K. IRION, Dentist, OPELOUSAS, LA. Office: On Market street, near Court-House Opelousas.

MONTESS HOTEL, ELOXI, MISS. Open Summer and Winter. Best Appointed and Most Popular Resort on the Gulf Coast. Apartments, Table and Service Unsurpassed. FREE OCEAN AIR, FREE FROM MALARIA. For full particulars address F. J. MONROE'S, P. O. Box 12, MI 5.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS. CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc. For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 311 Broadway, New York. Oldest Bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS. CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc. For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 311 Broadway, New York. Oldest Bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.