

LAZARE LEVY & BRO.

(Successors to Kahn & Levy.)
General Commission Merchants,
112 Poydras St., near Camp, New Orleans.
P. O. Box 2084.
Consignment of Rough Rice, Hides, Wool and
Country Produce respectfully solicited.
Special attention paid to purchasing goods of
all kinds.

MRS. D. LAAS,
Private Board and Lodging,
Walters Street, bet. Bellevue and Landry,
OPLOUSAS, LA.
New House, Comfortable Rooms, Good Food,
Moderate Rates.

C. D. STEWART,
—DEALER IN—
**Sash, Doors,
Blinds, Moldings, Etc.
Lime, Cement,
Fire Brick, Etc.**
Office Near Depot, Opelousas.

WILKINSON saved to any length and depth
Sept. 17-22

GIBBONS & NICHOLSON,
Washington, La.
—DEALERS IN—
**Cypress and Pine Split and Sawed
LUMBER,**
Shingles, Boards, Flooring,
Clatern Lumber, Ceiling, Doors,
Sash, Blinds.
Will save to order on short notice. Dec. 27-28

CLEMENT CHANDEZON,
Baker and Confectioner,
Landry St., Opelousas.
Breads, Crackers, Cakes and Candies
Always on hand. Give me a call.

HOTEL DENECHAUD
Cott. Fecido and Carondelet St.
NEW ORLEANS.
American and European Plans.
The Hotel has just been enlarged and re-
novated. An electric system and all modern im-
provements have been placed in the building.

H. D. LARCADE,
Tinsmith.
Bellevue Street, near the bridge, Opelousas.
All kinds of Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Work
done on short notice, and at reasonable prices.
Soldering and repairing a specialty. Markets and
general vaporizing a specialty.

25 Cents, Postpaid.



**THE HORSE
AND HIS DISEASES.**

Containing an index to diseases which gives
the symptoms, cause and the best treatment of
each. A table giving all the principal drugs
used for the horse, with the ordinary dose,
and a table with a poison. A table
with an engraving of the horse's teeth at differ-
ent ages, with rules for telling the age. A val-
uable collection of receipts and much other val-
uable information. Both in English and German.
Two-page book sent postpaid to any address
for 25 cents. Address

**THE COURIER,
Opelousas, La.**

**The Best
—IS ALWAYS—
The Cheapest
—THE—**

Opelousas Courier

**BEST NEWSPAPER
—IN THE—
Parish of St. Landry.**

Published squarely and uncompromisingly
upon the Democratic
Platform the

Opelousas Courier
is the advocate of Democratic
principles and the friend of the
people.

Our welfare is its welfare, and
it will ever be found defending
their rights with all of its
ability.

The value of a newspaper as an
advertising medium consists in
its circulation.
When you can secure the com-
plete circulation of two papers
for the price of one, it is money
saved.

"The St. Landry Democrat"
was consolidated on the 3d of
March, 1894, with "The Opelou-
sas Courier." The advertising
rates have not been increased
while the price of subscription
has been reduced to \$2 a year.
"THE COURIER" being by odds
the best paper in the empire Par-
ish of St. Landry is therefore the
best place for Job Work

OUT OF THE WOODS.

"Direct Gobs" of Sense From the
Bog of Rocky Creek

On the Question of "Books and Book
Learners"—Money Enough Wasted For
Fancy Trimmings to "Feed the Wid-
ers and Orphans and Build a
New School House in Every
Settlement."

(Copyright, 1894.)
Book learning is a right tolerable good
thing, no doubt, in the right and proper
places. There is nothing like it under
the sun, and nothing better un-
less it maybe might be a little
more of it. But it never was
give into making in general
—we a k a n d
wayward worms
of the dust—to
fix up the right
and proper place



to put it. Only the good Lord can do
that, and if it comes to pass that He
didn't tend to it in laying the founda-
tions it simply can't be did. And con-
sequently I maintain that in this
present day and generation people
waste more time and more money tryin'
to pack down book learnin' where there
ain't no place for it than any other way.
The money which is blowed in along
these lines would feed and clothe all
the poor widers and orphans in the
land and build a good log school house
in every settlement.

"Tremendous Heavy Thoughts."
One clear frosty mornin' last week I
saw Billy Strickland, the only son of
Dank and his wife, pass by on his way
to school, and that is how it come to
pass that I am thinkin' these tremendous
heavy thoughts. I took good notice of
that boy as he ambled along the big
road, and right then and there I couldn't
keep from thinkin' of how Dank and his
wife have worked and worried, and
starved and stunted, and saved and
scratched and scraped up a little money
in orderment to blow it in on that sim-
ple-headed boy at school. You mought
think—and the Stricklands would be
lead certain to say—that it was none of
my infernal business. But that wouldn't
keep me from seein' Billy on his way to
school, and the sight of that boy is
what makes me tell you what I do con-
cern in the great and growin' question of
schools and books and book learnin'.

Understand me now—I don't mean to
say that Billy Strickland ain't worth
his room in the world or his weight in
sawdust. In his own peculiar way
Billy is a real smart boy. He ain't the
least wazy, and when it comes to
makin' plow stocks and ox yokes and ax
handles and the like of that, he could
beat me out of sight and give me three
in the game. And industrious crop time
Billy will put as much fresh dirt behind
him in a day as any boy of his age in
the settlement. Of course he wouldn't
be a thoroughbred American boy if he
didn't love to swap knives and play
marbles for keeps, and go huntin' and
fishin' considerable between drinks, as
it were. And yet he will turn off a
boy's full share of odds and ends and
jobs on the farm.

But when it comes to learnin' school,
and diggin' the learnin' out of books
and packin' it away under his hat—well,
Billy Strickland he jest naturally ain't
there. In the beginnin' he don't want
to learn. He knows a gracious plenty
now. And he couldn't learn very much
if he wanted book learnin' so bad till he
could taste it. The good Lord didn't
fix up no place for Billy to pack away
book learnin' and he couldn't tote it in
his pocket. More than that, the boy
can't see where he will ever need any-
thing of the sort in his business. If a
boy loves books, and the good things he
can get out of books, the more he learns
and knows the better it will be for him,
providin' he is trained up in the way he
was cut out for. If a boy really wants
to climb up the hill of knowledge you
couldn't build a brick wall around him
ten feet thick and a mile high and keep
him down. But if you have got to run
the boy down, and throw him and buck
him and gag him, and lam and cram
book learnin' into him inch by inch, it
is a plum waste of time and trouble and
money.

If it ever comes to pass that I mought
have a boy like Billy Strickland I never
will be fool enough to blow in much of
his time and my money on the school
question. Seems to me like it would be
a whole lot more better—better for me
and better for him—to go forth and step
off forty acres of land, and buy him a
good mule and give him a new ax and
turn him loose and tell him to pitch in.
That would please Billy Strickland all
over, and he would take to it like a hog
to her wallow. He could run a shebang
like that without any book learnin' to
speak of, and that is about the only
layout that will ever fit Billy's hand.

One Book Only for Billy.
Now Dank Strickland and his wife
pass for smart people in regards to men
and things in general, but when it
comes to their son Billy they ain't got
a lick of sense. They don't know as
much about the general surroundin's in
Billy's case as Billy knows, and Billy
he don't know anything for certain.
Dank thinks that Billy mought run for
congress, or maybe get elected justice
of the peace by and by, whilst his wife
thinks Billy will make the best and
biggest preacher in the round created
world—providin' of course they can
scrape up money enough to give him
plenty of schoolin'.

The last time I was over to the Strick-
land place we got to talkin' along this
line, and I up and told Dank my gen-
eral opinions in regards to Billy.
"If you will but only save back the
money you are now spendin' on Billy at
school, and when he gets old enough to
go forth on his own hook, take it and
buy somethin' that will fill out his hand,
it will be a blame sight better for the
boy," says I. "Billy he don't take to
books, and books don't mix with Billy,
and so there you are. If you was rich,
and Billy was rich, and it was recorded
that you would both remain forever
rich, it mought sorter do to fool off
precious time and chunk away good money
in your Jack-o'-meritlan' chase after
book learnin'. But under the general
circumference of the present surroundin's
it is vanity—superfluous vanity."
Then Dank swilled up considerable

and lowed that Billy was as smart as
the common run of boys, and he must
have all the schoolin' he would take.
But bless gracious, I thought in my
soul that Misses Strickland would jump
on me right there in the old house.
She got laughin' mad and flew off at this
handle and turned loose her personal
opinions in great gobs and red-hot
"thinks. She would let me know that
her and Dank could raise a boy up in
the way for him to go as well as me or
anybody else. And she would give me
to understand that Billy had learnt as
much as any boy could learn unless the
teacher would put him in more books.
"Hit ain't natural," says she, "for the
boy to learn very much when he ain't
got nothin' to study it out of but one
blue-back spellin' book."

It was then a mighty good time of
year for me to lay low and say nothin'.
I had to let Dank and his wife have
their way in regards to their boy Billy
and his book learnin'. As to that, they
can spend every dollar they can rake
and scrape and keep Billy goin' to school
till he comes to be a full-grown man,
but he will never need any more books.
There is more learnin' in that one blue-
back spellin' book than the whole entire
human family ever could stuff into
Billy's head.

Too Many "Fancy Trimmings."
The last time I went over in the hill
country—on my return back home I
passed by a little shanty down there
on the old Stage Road, where the Wid-
der Buntin' lives. She was Miss Mollie
Fannin before she married Sim Buntin',
which Sim he took and died two years
ago and left Mollie with a whole passle
of children to scramble through this
vain and floutin' world as best she can.

Whereas, when I come by their shanty
that day I couldn't help from thinkin'
about Mollie Fannin as she use to be in
them other days, and the widder
Buntin' as she is now. Old man Lot
Fannin and his wife didn't have but
the one girl and that was Mollie. They
had some boys, but Mollie she was the
mainest member of the family and the
general pot of all. Old man Lot and
his wife worked themselves and their
boys like so many free niggers, and
spent all the money they could make
and scrape on Mollie. They kept her
in school till they lowed she knowed
more than the teacher down at the Cross
Roads, and then they sent her off to
college. When finally at last she had
learnt it all and come back home, they
skimmed the milk and fed her on the
cream, says I to myself. They lit in and
brought her a fine pianer and give her
big parties and dressed her finer than
split silk. They went deeper and deeper
in debt every year for fine parties and fine
riggins and general fancy trimmings
which they give to Mollie.

In the main time Miss Mollie, she
was human flesh and blood, you under-
stand, and in the run of time she took
it into her head that she must go and
get married. So presently her and Sim
Buntin' got "hooked up in double har-
ness," as Andy Lucas were wont to say,
and put in to lugin' their clothes on the
same peg. Now Sim he is dead, and
gone, and in regards to that, he didn't
stake up for very many while he 'vas
livin'. From what I hear people say, it
took his level blamdest to keep out of
the poor house, and the widder and
children can do that much without him.

But honest now, wouldn't it be a
blame sight better for Mollie if old man
Lot had saved up some of that college
he spent in sendin' her off to college
and giving her fine parties and buyin'
silks and satins, and put it in land so
she would now have a home for her
children and herself?

Miss Mollie use to free read and
write and talk latin as to and easy as
I can handle plain United States, and I
reckon she can till yet. But tell me,
patient and long-sufferin' reader, what
good will that do the widder Buntin'
and her children six? She could like-
wise knock the livin' socks off of a
planner, and maybe she mought do
that now if she had one. But that don't
put no meat in the smokehouse or meal
in the barrel. She has forgot more in
regards to books than the common run
of women will ever know, but at the
same time she is justin'ly a fool, but at the
Buntin' today, livin' in that little shant,
down there on the old Stage Road,
worryin' along as best she can workin'
365 days in the year—exceptin' Sunday
—to keep the wolf out of the front
door.

Remember now, it aint for me to say
a word out of the way concernin' that
good woman. I used to think a great
pile of Miss Mollie Fannin, and I ruther
like the widder Buntin'. It aint none of
her fault that she is now a poor
lone whidder, with a whole passle of
orphans to raise and nothin' to go on.
And she ain't in no wise to blame for
the free and reckless way in which the
old folks spent their money on her in
her young days. But if old man Lot
Fannin could wake up today and peep
out of his grave and see his daughter
Mollie as the widder Buntin', he mought
likewise also see where in he played
the fool when he spent all his money
to give her somethin' that she never did
rally need, and which ain't worth a
continental now.

A Powerful Short "Sermon."
My good old grandfather (may his
tribe increase forever) was a man of
few words and plenty, but he said as
he didn't talk very much, but he said as
he never wabbled around
the edges. He never hit and most in
general plugged the bull's eye. And
I never have forgot, from that good day
this blessed hour, a short and power-
ful sermon which he preached to me
once upon a time.

"The mainest thing with poor folks,
Rufus, is to make the edges cut comin',"
says he. "Save your time as well as
your money, and make the figgers count
your way. Settle the question as to
what you will do and what you will be
and then set your pegs and work out
your plans accordin'. If you mean to be
a farmer, which I reckon you will as it
runs in the family, it would be vanity
to spend your money to go off to college
and learn everythin' in the high furtin'
branches. It will pay you better to take
the money you would spend for fancy
book learnin' and put it into a pair of
good mules. Latin and algebray and
history and the like of that will do tol-
erable well if a boy has got plenty of
time and plenty of money to take it all
in, but you can be a good farmer and run
your business in the winnin' plat with-
out all them fancy trimmings. If you
can read and write and figure through

the arithmetic that will do to start on,
and if you must learn any more you can
pick it up on the run. Lawyers and doc-
tors and school teachers have to go on
up to the higher branches, as they
say, but that wouldn't stand for common
with poor when it comes down to rock
bottom and plain business. Make the
edges cut comin', Rufus, and spend your
time and money for somethin' that you
need in your everyday business—some-
thin' that will fill your hand and help
you in the fight."

Now then, set you down this. The
money that people spend for book
learnin', which never will be worth a
continental in the great issues of every-
day life, would feed all the widers and
orphans in the land, and build a new
school house in every settlement.

REBUS SANDERS
PEOPLE.
Masengni was lately asked in what
European city he would like to live, and
replied: "From 9 to 11, London; from
11 to 5, Paris; from 5 to 7, Vienna; from
7 to 10, Budapest, and after 10, Berlin."

The statue of Ole Bull, which the
Scandinavians of Minnesota are to erect
in Minneapolis, is being modeled by
Ejdelde, the Scandinavian sculptor of
that city. It is expected that the bronze
statue will be completed in about six
months.

Li Hung Chang is now in Pekin, no
longer viceroy of the great province of
Chihli. Relegated to a little temple at
Pekin, a few followers and the members
of his numerous family gathered about
him, he is, it is said by those on the
spot, really shivered. His health is said
to be failing and his prestige is nil.

Nelson Dingley, Jr., the chairman of
the committee on ways and means,
never had any profession other than
that of a newspaper proprietor and ed-
itor, creating in 20 years of hard work
the most influential and widely-read pa-
per in Maine, the Lewiston Journal.
Even now he finds time on occasions to
write a leading article.

Paul Louis Courier, when bitterly as-
sailed by a French professor, quietly re-
marked: "I fancy he must be vexed.
He calls me Jacobin, rebel, plagiarist,
thief, poisoner, forger, leper, mad-
man, impostor, hoelzer, a horrible,
filthy, grinning rascalier." I gather
what he wants to say. If means that
he and I are not of the same opinion, it
and this is his only way of putting it."

FASHIONS IN RINGS.
In Nero's time there was a fashion
prevailent of wearing large rings, the
setting of which was carved with the
bust of the special divinity who was the
wearer's patron.

Paradise rings were greatly worn in
Italy three centuries ago. They were
very wide and bore on the circumfer-
ence representations of Adam and Eve in
the Garden of Eden.

When the tomb of the great Emper-
or Frederick, who died in 1250, was
opened in 1730, his coronation ring,
set with a beautiful emerald, was still
found upon his finger.

The ring of Edward the Confessor
is preserved among the royal regalia
of Great Britain. For several centuries
it was used in the coronation cere-
monies of the English kings.

In the Etruscan tombs of northern
Italy gold rings have been found made
in the shape of a cord, a large knot of
intricate pattern forming the prin-
cipal part of the ornament.

Morning rings were greatly used in
Europe during the 17th century. After
the execution of Charles I. his re-
patriators in England wore mourning
rings in token of their grief.

The scarabaeus, or sacred beetle of
the Egyptians, was a favorite subject
for a setting in the early Egyptian
rings. It was carved in stone, the work
often being exquisitely done.

UNC' EPHRAIM'S WISDOM.
"Dah ain't no heahafiah, chille—de
priant am etahmal.
"Yo' terrormah am to'able safe ef
yo' libs terday ez ef yo' want'er gwine
ter hab none.
"Hit am er ma' ter t'ing how brazen-
some o' us uns kin look'er good
reserlosin' in de face will'er er
smashin' hit all ter findahs.
"De man w'at nebbeh teches han' ter
shubbel em de man ut meiks de mos'
rema'ks erbout de condishin ob de
neighbah's sidewalks.
"Hit am er had' ting ter be ez 'dus-
tri' w'en de stockin' am done filled up
ez w'en we'er fightin' ob de wolf funn
de do', but I don't know no uddah way
ob keepin' de stockin' full.
"T's er wishin' hit didn't tax de faith
ob some ob yo' niggahs' m'uch ter be
ez good ter de Lawd ez yo' is ter de pa-
sion."

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.
Not Literal.—"Teacher—"If a boy
smiles you on the right cheek, what
should you do?" Dick Hicks—"Give it
to him with my left."—Puck.
Edith—"I'm in a quandary!" Isabel
—"How is that?" Edith—"Tom prom-
ises to stop drinkin' if I marry him,
and Jack threatens to begin if I don't."
—Tit-Bits.
Miss Pert—"Is Miss Strait Lace cir-
cumpect?" Miss Caustic—"Circum-
spect? Why, she won't accompany a
young man on the piano without a
chaperon."—Salem Gazette.

In Chicago.—Visitor—"Where is it
that man lives? Must be outside the
city limits, isn't it?" Resident—"Out-
side the what?" Visitor—"The city
limits." Resident—"We haven't any."
—Puck.
A French confectioner, proud of his
English and wishing to let patrons
know that their wares should be at-
tended to at once, without any delay,
put out the sign: "Short Weights
Here."—Harper's Bazar.

Parson—"I married Smithers to his
first wife and he gave me \$50. When
I married him to his second he gave me
five dollars." Wiggles—"He knew
more about matrimony the second
time, I guess."—Harper's Bazar.
"Have a paper?" bawled a newsboy
to an old gentleman from the country
on Austin avenue. "No hurry, sonny.
Perhaps after you have read it I'll
glance over it," and as he passed down
the street he muttered: "Nice folks,
these Austin people; so polite to a
stranger."—Texas Sittings.

A great deal more money would be
consumed in the cities if the unad-
vertent article could be procured and
its purity ascertained for.

HURRAH FOR PENNSYLVANIA!

The farmers of Pennsylvania are to
be congratulated. M. M. Luther, East
Troy, Pa., grew over 200 bushels Sal-
zer's Silver Mine Oats on one measured
acre. Think of it! Now there are
thirty thousand farmers going to try
and beat Mr. Luther and win \$200 in
gold and the right to do it. Will you?
Then there is Silver King Barley,
cropped on poor soil 116 bush per acre
in 1895. Isn't that wonderful—and
corn 230 bush and potatoes and grasses
and clovers, fodder plants, etc., etc.
Freight is cheap to all points.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND
it with 10c postage to the John A. Sal-
zer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will
receive their mammoth catalogue and
ten packages grains and grasses, in-
cluding above oats, free. (K.)

"This is a sad occasion for you, sister,"
said the comforter. "I advise it is,"
assented the widow. "But it is a heap sadder
for Bill."—Indianapolis Journal.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach
the diseased portion of the ear. There is
only one way to cure deafness, and that is
by constitutional remedies. Deafness is
caused by an inflamed condition of the mu-
cous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When
this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling
sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is
entirely closed deafness is the result, and
unless the inflammation can be taken out
and this tube restored to its normal con-
dition, hearing will be destroyed forever;
and cases out of ten are caused by catarrh
which is nothing but an inflamed condition
of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for
any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh)
that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh
Cure. Send for circulars, free.
P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There would not be any absolute neces-
sity for reserve if the world were honest,
yet even then it would prove expedient.—
Shenstone.

The Gift of a Good Stomach
Is one of the most beneficent donations
conferred to us by nature. How often it
is grossly abused! Whether the stomach
is naturally weak, or has been rendered so by
imprudences in eating or drinking, Hostet-
ter's Stomach Bitters is the best agent for
its restoration to vigor and activity. Both
dyspepsia and indigestion are relieved by this
fine tonic, which also overcomes constipa-
tion, biliousness, malarial, kidney and
rheumatic ailments and nervousness.

STREPTOCOCCI are, for the most part, but
the shadows of great truths.—Tryon Ed-
wards.

FR.—All Pills stopped free by Dr. Kline's
Great Nerve Restorer. No Fla after first
day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$3
trial bottle free to Physicians. Send to Dr.
Kline, 351 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The man who drinks too much may not
be successful in law, but he is continually
getting ahead.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs
by Pilo's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA
LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

This is the course of every evil deed,
that, propagating, still it brings forth evil.
—Coleridge.

FOR RELIEVING THROAT DISEASES AND
COUGHS, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches."
A THREAT never tasted of true friend-
ship, nor of perfect liberty.—Diogenes.

The safe flow open, and there inside
A recognized gas bill lay.
The barbed burglar shook his head,
"I've seen a bill like this," he said,
And he mournfully turned away.
—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Ringo—"I wish you would tell that
servant girl that we don't require her any
more." Ringo—"Certainly, my dear. (Later
to servant) Bridget, Mrs. Ringo wants to
see you!"—Life.

Upon the unjust and the just
Alike the rain doth fall.
But the unjust frequently perverts the
good umbrellas of the just.
And don't get wet at all.
—Philadelphia Record.

"That whisky is fifteen years old, I
know it, because I've had it that long my-
self." The Colonel—"By jove! sir, you
must be a man of phenomenal self-control."
—Life.

The bonds most sought for by a duke
With mortgaged patrimony
Invariably you will find
Are those of matrimony.
—N. Y. Recorder.

HARD LIVES.—"They say he hadn't a
penny when he married. How then, has
he managed to keep a wife?" "He has kept
her in suspense, probably."—Detroit Free
Press.

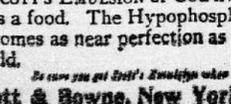
The most insignificant people are the
most apt to sneer at others. They are safe
from reprisals, and have no hope of rising
in their own esteem but by lowering their
neighbors.—Hadist.

"A WOOD-SAWING contest by women?"
That seems an obsolete and quite past
the "sawing" I hear, was successful—
But the "saw nothing" part, how was
that?
—N. Y. Recorder.

"It is hard to believe that a man is tel-
ling the truth when you know you would lie
were you in his place."—Boston Trans-
cript.

We always have time enough, if we will
but use it aright.—Goethe.

Here You Are!
The DeLONG patent
Hook and Eye
stays fastened
until you undo it
yourself.



hump?
Send two cents in stamps for New
Machin' Good Book in colors to
Hutchinson & DeLong,
Brook, Philadelphia.



**SAY! MISTER! YOU'VE
DROPPED YOUR
Battleax
PLUG
A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR
10 CENTS.**



**The Personal Side
Of George Washington**
Not the General nor President, but the lover,
the man, the husband and neighbor. Three of
such articles by General A. W. Greeley, the
famous Arctic explorer, will shortly begin in the

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
OVER 700,000 COPIES SOLD
Ten Cents on All News-stands. One Dollar a Year
WANTED Agents to look after renewals and new
subscribers. Profitable employment offered.
The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

DUNCAN'S LINIMENT the old reliable,
tested REMEDY
FOR RHEUMATISM, Headache, Toothache,
and PAINS generally.
G. W. GUNTER, CLINTONVILLE, ALA., says: "I have found DUNCAN'S LINIMENT to be
the best remedy for pains generally I ever saw."
For COLIC in HORSES and MULES it is a "dead shot."
WEBB MANUFACTURING CO., Proprietors, - NASHVILLE, TENN.

DE KALB FENCE CO., 122 HIGH ST.,
DE KALB, ILL.

SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS ARE THE BEST!
Salzer's Seeds Grow Quickly, Grow Vigorously, Produce Economically.
That's their record every year. Salzer's is the best seed in the east, north or west,
in every state and every river. We are the largest growers of Farm and Veger-
table seeds in America. Our Mammoth Plant and Seed Catalogue and 100 sam-
ples of new creations in grain, grass and forage plants, is mailed you upon re-
ceipt of 10 cents postage. Catalogue always 5 cents. Send to-day.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

BOILERS Tanks, Breechings, Smoke
Stacks, Stand Pipes, Etc.
ESTIMATES
ON
Dan Shea & Co.
No. 25 Jefferson St. MEMPHIS, TENN.

GAYOSO HOTEL MEMPHIS
EVERY RESPECT.
\$2.00 ROOMS, REDUCED TO \$1.00 PER DAY.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent
FREE. Dr. J. B. WOODLEY, ATLANTA, GA.
"CUT THIS OFF" every time you write.

PISO SCURE FOR
CURES WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Aches Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

A. N. K. F. 1899
WHERE WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE
state what you saw in the advertisement in this
paper.