

If the armies of Europe should march at an eight-mile gait, five abreast, fifteen inches apart, it would require nine and one-half days for them to pass a given point.

Arizona is the sixth largest political division in the United States, embracing an area of 113,000 square miles, or 72,820,000 acres.

In Scotland the proportion between fishermen and the rest of the population is one in seventy-six; in Ireland, one in every 216; in England and Wales, one in every 612.

There was recently a considerable stock of coffins sold by auction in Brussels. A number of thrifty Belgians, who realized that such another chance might not occur, bought coffins for themselves and put them away until needed.

Under the new constitution of Mexico, which has just gone into effect, the Central Government alone will have the power to issue money, collect customs and regulate commerce. The Mexican States are learning how to strengthen themselves by pulling together.

Nuckolls County, Nebraska, offers a bounty for wolf scalps. The other day some bad Kansas men caught a litter of young wolves, took them across the line and killed them in front of the Nuckolls Courthouse. As the wolves were cleared up in the county, the bounty was paid on them.

The Illustrated London News tells an interesting story of Napoleon's defeat at Moscow. He took with him on that expedition the imperial robes he had worn in 1804 when crowned Emperor of France. It was his purpose to have a similar ceremony after he had conquered the Russians, at which he would be declared the "Emperor of the West, Chief of the European Confederation and Defender of the Christian Faith." During the retreat this robe was placed in a vehicle escorted by a squadron of cavalry. It was a victim to the Cossacks and was probably buried, as were many similar equipments. At the beginning of the Second Empire a royal museum was formed, and at that time an effort was made to find all possible relics of the Emperor. Only a part of the garments he had worn December 2, 1804, were found, and it was not until years after that the truth became known. It was then divulged by Princess Pauline Borghese, Napoleon's favorite sister.

Taking advantage of the opportunity offered by a long season of peace, France is getting ready for a display in 1900 which will surpass any previous exposition ever held on European soil. The real purpose which France has in view, however, in holding this proposed exposition, is not to outstrip her European neighbors, but to surpass, if possible, the World's Fair of 1893. Ever since the Chicago exposition France has been eager for another chance. Her spirit of rivalry has been fully aroused. Until the gates of the Chicago exposition were thrown open to the world in 1893, France enjoyed the distinction of having produced the greatest exposition of the century. The achievement of American pluck and enterprise at Chicago, however, was such that the efforts of France in this direction have ceased to be miraculous. In reality, therefore, the object of France is to snatch from America the palm which she thinks rightfully belongs to her. The plan to which she has resorted for the purpose of raising the necessary funds is both unique and original. Funds of twenty francs (four dollars) each will be issued during the next few days to the amount of 65,000,000 francs, equivalent in our money to \$13,000,000. These bonds are not interest paying nor will they be paid at maturity except inasmuch as the holder may feel himself compensated in being able to attend the exposition free of charge. In other words, the purchase of these bonds simply amounts to the purchase of so many season tickets from the management for four years in advance of the exposition. In order to encourage the purchase of these bonds and to arouse an interest in the exposition among the masses of the French people, it is proposed to award a number of prizes. This is nothing more or less than a lottery, but it will doubtless insure the success of the bond issue, and that is the end at which France is aiming at this time. With \$13,000,000 cash in hand the success of the exposition will be well assured. France is fertile in speculative resources and her enterprise is something marvelous. Having committed herself to this mammoth undertaking, she will doubtless persevere in her efforts until the goal is finally achieved. If she succeeds in her undertaking, the people of this country will be the first to congratulate her. America is not the foe but the friend of competition!

Missouri is said to be the greatest turkey-raising State in the Union. The annual holiday crop is estimated at between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 turkeys, showing what a great interest is taken in this useful and noble form.

Interesting from an ethical point of view are the recently published statistics of India, which show one convicted criminal out of every 274 Europeans, one to 509 Asiatics, one to 709 native Christians, one to 1,361 Brahmins, and one to 3,787 Buddhists.

Thus far the use of the wheel by sound or fairly sound persons has chiefly been considered. Future papers from the same pen will deal with the uses of the wheel for invalids, as adjunctive to the surgeon's and the physician's care. These will, no doubt, be of at least equal interest, though inevitably they will trench upon more contentious ground.

Until a flower has played an important part in some great historical event, as did the thistle of Scotland and the shamrock of Ireland, or until it has been surrounded by overwhelming sentiment through close and continued association with some distinguished and widely beloved man or woman, as was the case with the cornflower of Germany and the violet of France, it is idle to propose any flower as a National emblem.

A railroad man has compiled statistics which show that there is only one railroad passenger killed out of every 1,985,153 carried on the railways, and that for every 183,822 carried, only one is likely to be injured. He bases his calculations on the fatalities and casualties on railroads during the last twelve years. His figures show that a man's chances are such that he would have to travel 4,406,659 miles before getting hurt, and go 47,588,966 miles before being killed.

Appropos of the scandal over dueling in Germany, an English paper relates that, a few days ago, a judge, trying a case of cowardly assault, stigmatized the conduct of one of the prisoners, who was a brother reserve officer, as "ungentlemanly," whereupon the culprit challenged him to a duel. Naturally, he promptly refused, and for refusing to fight with a prisoner whom he had tried the Military Court of Honor has removed the judge's name from the roll of officers.

The working of the compulsory accident insurance in Germany is aptly illustrated, says the Literary Digest, by the case of the widows and orphans of the miners who perished in consequence of the explosion in the Kleophas pit, in upper Silesia. The state guarantees each widow twenty percent of her late husband's income. She further receives fifteen percent for each child, until the maximum of sixty percent is reached. As the company which owns the mine agrees to pay half as much again widows with three or more children receive ninety percent of their late husband's earnings. Childless widows must content themselves with thirty percent.

The Empress Dowager of China, recently dead, was purchased for her parents in childhood, after the Chinese manner, and probably represented to her first owner a money investment about equal to the cost here of a Thanksgiving turkey, remarks the New York Tribune. Destiny directed her way first as servant and handmaid to the royal household, and her own cleverness and talent did the rest. For a generation before her death she was one of the most influential personages in China; not so much the power behind the throne as in front of it, for there was no concealment of the influence which she exerted in affairs of administration and policy. She was generally, but not always, an ally of Li Hung Chang, in sympathy with his ideas of progress and social reform, and had brains enough to appreciate his value. Nor was he unmindful of her own unusual qualities and endowments. With her death an important figure in Chinese politics passes from the stage and into history. It will declare of her that she was an extremely clever woman who, under equally propitious conditions, might have been as great a ruler as Elizabeth or Catherine.

A wonderful book has just been issued by the office of public works of Paris, giving statistics of the industry for which that city is without any doubt or rival the most important place in the world—clothes. There are 9,500 dressmakers in Paris employing about 50,000 workpeople. No one can even remotely calculate how much money is made by these artists; but the three first houses in Paris "turn over" about \$1,000,000 a year each. Their profit on this is about ten percent, or about \$1,000,000 a year each. In reality they make more than this, for in calculating the net profit, all personal expenses are deducted. On the other hand, an enormous number of bad debts have to be reckoned with. One dressmaker alone has \$500,000 worth of debts on his books which he considers to be irrecoverable.

THE SHIP AND THE SONG.

The ship was launched at midnight, Without a parting cheer; But, bringing wealth from lands afar, Through seas where calms or tempests are, While doom'd bark miss the lighthouse star, She sails for many a year.

The song was wrought in silence, Through starless night of pain; To darkened homes the words are light, And faint souls feel the master's might; While poet on fame's sunlit height, May sing a song in vain.

—George T. Packard, in Youth's Companion.

By the Tie of a Bootlace.

O doubt you have had a great many interesting experiences? I remarked to an ex-detective, now a great friend of mine.

Yes, he replied, I may say that I have solved a few mysterious cases in my time. There was one in particular which puzzled me tremendously, and was so clever a dodge as to seem almost incredible. It was at a little village in Yorkshire; there had been a murder, with extensive robbery.

I was wired for, and hastened to attend with all promptitude. I was cordially welcomed by the local inspector, who informed me that they had arrested a man on suspicion, and that the evidence was very black against him. He then related all the particulars of the case to me, which were as follows:

The murdered man was a very eccentric character, aged about fifty. With the exception of an extremely old man, who waited on him, he lived alone, being a confirmed woman hater.

"The old man," I burst in; "have you arrested him?" The inspector shrugged his shoulders. "He is eighty years of age; it is not possible for him to kill a man in his prime; besides, there are signs of a severe struggle. No, we have not arrested him."

"How long has he been in the murdered man's service?" "About a year and a half."

"Thank you," I jotted that down. "Pray continue," he did so.

"We know nothing more about him except that he was reputed wonderfully rich. On the morning his old servant, as was his usual custom, took his master some hot water.

"He knocked twice, but, finding there was no response, opened the door, intending to stand the jug inside. An awful sight met his eyes. On the floor lay his master, dead, while everywhere were signs of a severe and protracted struggle. Chairs, tables, boxes, everything was topsy-turvy."

"One moment," I broke in. "Does it not seem strange to you that the old man should have slept through all this?" "Not at all. He is as deaf as a post; besides, their rooms are far apart. But to continue. The old man communicated with us and I wired for you. I carefully searched the house and grounds. In the library there was a rather superior looking man of the mechanic class. He was lying unconscious. On the table stood a decanter of wine. "Halloo, my man," thought I, "what does this mean?" We raised him up and examined him. On the back of his head was a terrific bruise, most likely where he had fallen. He showed no signs of returning consciousness, and I sent for the old man. I told him how matters stood, and the old chap shouted out, "He's been at the wine; master always kept a decanter of drugged wine on this table. There was nothing to be got out of him yet, though, so I went and examined the garden. I found footprints leading to a window which had been forced, and closely examined them. Then I went back and measured the arrested man's boots; they corresponded exactly with the footprints. That's my case; what do you think of it?"

"Well," I admitted, "it seems very strong against the suspected man. Still, I cannot understand him drinking wine after committing murder."

"Well, you see," said the inspector, "one glass is enough to drug a man for hours."

"I see," I replied, "that alters the case. By-the-by, does he plead innocent or guilty?"

"Innocent. He has some faked story about having a blow on the head, and remembering nothing more."

"Ah," I said, "you never know in such a case as this what's true or not true; however, we shall see. I should like to have an interview with the arrested man."

Fortunately I was allowed to go and examine him and form my own opinion. I found him an ordinary type of the better class British workman. Somehow the moment I set eyes on him I felt sure he was innocent. I explained who I was to him, and that if he was innocent it would be my endeavor to prove it. He swore that he had no knowledge of the crime or of how he entered the room.

"Well," I said, "you must tell me everything you know. I shall possibly arrive at some conclusion."

"I know but very little, sir. I was walking along the road in front of the house, when, about a second's warning, I received a severe blow on the head. I remember nothing more."

"Were you quite sober?" I asked. "Yes, sir; I had only one pint of beer."

"What seems strange to me," I said, "is the fact of your footprints right across the garden."

"My footprints, sir! What do you mean?" I told him that he had been traced over the garden, and he looked rather perplexed; then he looked down his boots and blurted out:

"Sir, some one has taken my boots off and put them on differently."

silently engaged thinking; now he said: "Look here, sir. In front of the house the grass is rather long. I was walking on it at the time, and when I received the blow I was right in front of the gate. You examine that grass and see if there are any signs of a fall on the grass, or if any one has been dragged along it, for I feel sure that I was carried from that spot into the house."

"I will go and examine it," I said, much struck by his intelligence, "and now, goodbye for the present, and don't get downhearted."

"Goodbye, sir; God bless you," he cried, and then I left him and wended my way toward the house.

On the way I met the inspector, who inquired if I had learned anything. "Yes," I replied; "a good deal. I think I can also prove the arrested man's innocence."

He looked rather disappointed, but did not ask for any particulars. I believe he thought I was mad. I reached the front of the house and carefully searched the grass. Soon I found a place where it looked disarranged, and, getting out my lens, I carefully examined it. Yes, there was the mark of the fallen man; a little further back was the mark of another man, who had evidently stood there some time. But search as I would there were no signs of any one being dragged along. "But, stay," I suddenly alighted on a deep footprint, then another, and another right up to the gate, then across the garden, till they ended close by the forced window.

Suddenly an idea struck me; the footprints seemed very deep. I made one or two beside them, mine were not nearly so deep. What did this point to? The maker of them had been heavily laden. There could be no doubt of it, the villain had taken off his own shoes and put on those of the arrested man; then he had carried him across the garden and thrown him through the window unconscious, pouring a glass of the drugged wine down his throat, then he had robbed the dead man and departed. But there were a few queries unanswered:

First—How did he know this wine was drugged?

Second—How was it there were no signs of his departure?

Third—How could he carry the valuables away, for I had been informed they were very heavy? In my own mind I had provided one man's innocence; but a harder task lay before me, to prove another's guilt.

Search as I might, I could find no more traces, and the matter became more puzzling. The burglar seemed either to have flown away, or to be still in the house. This feeling was augmented later on, when I went to the nearest station and inquired if any strangers had been about. To my surprise they positively affirmed that I was the only stranger that had come or gone for the last few days. The next station was some ten miles off; it was not likely they would have carried their spoil that distance. When I reached my lodging and thought the matter over, there was only one possible conclusion. The murderer must be still in the village, and some of the stolen property must be still hidden in the house or grounds, and in the evening I determined to watch the house, for there was a conviction lay on the key of the mystery.

About 10 o'clock I cautiously crept into the garden and scaled a tree which stood in a direct line with the old man's bedroom. I have been in a mass of strange positions, but never in such a one as that, before or since. For there I sat perched in that tree for two mortal hours in the most uncomfortable of positions, and nothing occurred.

Presently I saw the light in one of the bottom rooms go out, and soon after the old man himself came up to bed. First he very carefully drew his window curtains together, which shut me out from all view. But I meant to see something, and noticing that the ends were left uncovered, I cautiously descended from my perch, and after taking off my boots, began to climb up the creeper which covered the house, and was as thick as a man's wrist in some places. My heart beat violently as I neared his window; the stem of the creeper was getting thinner, and one false step might ruin all, but I reached it at last, and by bending under the window, had a fine view. The first thing that surprised me was that he had not begun to undress; but a greater was in store, for after walking across the room and locking the door, he touched a board in the wall—which was of paneled oak—and it sprang open, revealing a small, secret chamber. It might have been Aladdin's Cave, for it glittered and shone, even in that pale light. It contained the stolen property!

What happened during the next few minutes I cannot tell, my brain was so dazed to observe. All I could think of was, the old man had the stolen property. When next I looked, he was packing the things into parcels, wrapped in rag and old paper, so that they looked like rubbish. As I watched him I observed that he no longer painfully hobbled about, but rather flew over the floor in his joy. Soon they were all wrapped up, and the secret panel was slid noiselessly into its place. I watched with great interest for the next development, but I am bound to admit that it almost staggered me. The old man fumbled about his beard for sometime, when it suddenly fell off, revealing the face of a man about forty, then the wig followed suit, and the metamorphosis was complete. It was a young man in disguise. The mystery was solved. Soon after he extinguished his candle, and I went to my lodgings to ponder over the strange case.

In the morning we arrested him, to his great surprise, but after having his beard and wig removed he was too astounded to lie, and confessed his guilt. Needless to say, the suspected man was released at once.—Tit-Bits.

May See the Fifth Generation. It is expected that the Princess Feodora, who is the eldest great-grandchild of Queen Victoria, will be betrothed this year. The Queen may therefore live to see another generation of her descendants.

A One-Day Peerage. Lord Leighton's peerage was the shortest lived in the history of England. He died on the day following that upon which the patent of nobility was issued, and as he left no heir the title died with him.

WAVE OF DEATH.

EXPLANATION OF THE AWFUL DISASTER IN JAPAN.

A Submarine Earthquake Was Followed by an Overwhelming Rush of Water—30,000 People Drowned.

ENOUGH details of the terrible disaster in Japan have now been received to give an approximately accurate idea of its extent and causes. The tragedy occurred on the evening of June 15, while the people were still celebrating "The Boys' Festival," one of their time-honored festive days. In a few minutes a wave twenty to forty feet in height, resulting from a submarine earthquake, swept over about two hundred miles of the northeast coast of Honshu, the largest island of the Japanese archipelago, destroying all the towns and hamlets, and drowning or crushing to death over 30,000 persons. The scene of the disaster may be easily recognized on the map, from the fact that the devastated coast line swells out into the eastern ocean in a long, symmetrical curve, like a bent bow. The part of the wave that struck the portion of the coast apparently swept a little east of north in its journey from the place of origin, and it barely touched a promontory of the more northerly island of Jesso.

The evidence indicates unmistakably the causes that produced this great calamity. If we pour water into a tin dish and then strike the bottom of the dish a sharp upward blow we shall see the water rise above the point of impact and roll away in a circular wave. Some time before the arrival of the wave earthquake shocks were felt along the coast. It is more than probably that these shocks, originating under a track of the sea floor, caused the great disturbance of the sea. The mighty submarine impulse, communicated to the surrounding rocks, would reach the coast some time before the arrival of the sea wave, for an earth wave travels far more rapidly than a wave of the ocean. It was found that the great earth wave, originating a little west of Charleston, and which was felt in our streets a little later, traveled at the rate of about 17,000 feet a second.

Other eastern coasts of Japan did not share in the great calamity, though doubtless some of them were just as near the epicentral tract, or place of origin of the disturbance, because, fortunately, they do not so completely fill the conditions that rendered possible the piling up of the mountainous wave. The convex shore that was devastated pushes out far toward the edge of the submarine plateau on which Japan rests. The shore part of Japan's coast to the precipitous Iucaron depths where, until last year, the deepest ocean soundings had been made. Lines of soundings show that the submarine slope from this convex shore line to deep water is far steeper than among the more southerly coasts. Now, where this wave was formed it may have been miles in width, but it was not high. This has been so in other instances, and there is direct proof in this case, for fishermen a few miles from the shore, under whose boats the waves certainly passed, observed nothing unusual. An enormous mass of water was lifted by a mighty impulse two or three feet above the general level, and its wave movement thus induced spread rapidly from the center, but without increase in height, until it encountered a steeply sloping bottom. But when entering this rapidly shoaling water near the land the wave was crowded into less space, piled up and grew constantly higher until it dashed upon the shore a towering and irresistible mass.

Similar waves have been known to rise as high as 200 feet, and submarine earthquake waves that are believed to have crossed the Pacific, meeting just such conditions on the western coast of South Africa, have inflicted enormous damage. It is probable that along the more southerly coasts of Japan there were two or three waves of more than ordinary height, but the more gently sloping sea bottom gave opportunity to retard the onward rush of the water mass, and no damage was done.—New York Sun.

Butter in Plaster of Paris. There seems to be no limit to the ingenuity bestowed upon the devising of means for accomplishing the transport of the perishable produce of distant climes to the English market. A new method, described in the Australasian, is that of packing butter in a box made of six sheets of ordinary glass, all the edges being covered over with gummed paper. The glass box is enveloped in a layer of plaster of Paris, a quarter of an inch thick, and this is covered with specially prepared paper. The plaster being a bad conductor of heat, the temperature inside the hermetically sealed receptacle remains constant, being unaffected by external changes. The cost of packing is about two cents per pound. Butter packed in the way described at Melbourne has been sent across the sea to South Africa, and when the case was opened at Kimberley, 700 miles from Cape Town, the butter was found to be as sound as when it left the factory at Victoria. Cases are now made to hold as much as two hundred weight of butter, and forty hands, mostly boys and girls, are occupied in making them with plaster. The top, or lid, however, is put on by a simple mechanical arrangement, and is removed by the purchaser equally easily. A saving of twenty-five percent on freight and packing is claimed in comparison with the cost of frozen butter carried in the usual way.—Scientific American.

Japan's New Fleet. A London correspondent of the Chicago Chronicle says: Out of fourteen new vessels (excluding torpedo-boats) to be added to the Japanese fleet, twelve of them are to be constructed in England and two in the United States. The twelve include four ironclads and four first and two second-class cruisers. The torpedo-boats so far ordered go to French and German yards, while the vessels ordered in the United States are second-class cruisers.

Cattle for Three Centuries.

About the close of the sixteenth century the usual weight, gross, of the average four-year-old bullock, fatted and ready for slaughter, was less than eight hundred pounds. The figures are based on the custom of guessing the gross weight, which was a necessity of those times. The "critter" in those days simply "prowled" as a rule. No intelligence was exercised in selection of the best of the animals for propagation of their species. In the wild state the strongest species predominated, and the cows were the survivors of the rigors of storms and the ravages of wild beasts. Working for their living left little time or energy for storing up surplus flesh or fat. The cow was as much noted for her fighting qualities and agility and fleetness as for any disposition to provide for the human wants in supplying meat, milk, butter, etc.

Only as civilization advances do people give the proper attention to development of the full quota of domestic traits. It took centuries to teach men that cattle could be improved by care and food. Just as the horse has degenerated by neglect into the hardy miniature specimen of his kind now surviving as a pony, so, on the other hand, has the mighty bullock of the nineteenth century been developed at the age of four years into a ton's weight, by kindly thought and generous food of the intelligent people who has given the world the best of everything.

The time has come among the beef consumers when the mammoth blocks of tallow are considered out of keeping with present needs. The average table prefers a juicy, tender steak or roast taken from the carcass of the younger when ripened and fattened at fifteen to eighteen months of age. It is found to be economy in feeding to stop the slow manufacture of the after growth of flesh beyond the limit of twelve to fourteen hundred pounds. It costs about \$1 per hundred pounds more to grow the beef on the three-year-old, than on the short two-year-old. Money can be made by limiting work and feeding to the yearlings where grain is the principal food, provided one has pure breeding in the calves. The sire and dam have a part.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Hypnotized the Bears. J. E. Newsome is a Port Arthur Canadian and Alex Anderson comes from Peart River. An Englishman named Atwell wanted to get a bear, and Anderson tried to gratify his desire. Atwell was the kind of a man who would like to kill a bear in a trap, so Anderson took two bear traps and a lot of bait up a gully near Ouninet, looking for a sign. The Englishman went looking for bears, and left Anderson to set the traps.

All of a sudden a big she bear appeared before Anderson at the foot of a tree between a couple of whose roots one trap was to have been set. Not having any gun Anderson, so Newsome says, determined that hypnotic force had to be used and that suddenly, Anderson looked the bear in the eyes and the bear paused; then Anderson made three passes with his hands. The bear leaned its head forward and its eyes bulged out. Having satisfied himself that the bear was properly influenced, Anderson yelled for Atwell, but Atwell was a good way off, and before he could arrive the bear's two-year-old and yearling cub came out of the tree at the same time. A yearling cub alone would be a pretty bad fighter at close quarters, especially with a hypnotized mother bear near by liable to come to at any moment, but a two-year-old cub and a yearling both at once made a mighty serious matter.

But Anderson was fully equal to the emergency. He managed to look at the bears' four eyes at once, and soon had them subjugated. Newsome says he would not have believed Anderson's tale only Anderson is now cross-eyed, which he wasn't before, owing to his looking both bears in the eyes at once.—Forest and Stream.

A Rat Fondness for Sparrows. A rat that catches and eats birds is the latest novelty on the west side. Under a sidewalk at Twelfth and Loomis streets lives a rat. From the size of the rodent and his gray hair whiskers it is evidently an old resident in the neighborhood. Unlike some other rat it does not depend on cheese and bread for its living, but prefers a nice, juicy sparrow.

On the corner stands a building occupied as a saloon, and in front of the saloon is a watering trough, where teamsters allow their horses to slake their thirst. The teamsters also find the place a very convenient one to feed their horses when they sample the proprietor's free lunch and lager beer. As a result the pavement is thickly strewn with oats pushed out of the feeding sacks by the hungry horses.

An army of sparrows has been attracted to the place, and each morning the pavement is covered with the little fellows eating their breakfast.

The rat, having cultivated a taste for sparrows, now has one for breakfast every day. Hangers on around the place have come to watch the maneuvers of the rat every morning. Soon after daylight the sparrows make their appearance, and the rat slyly crawls out of its hole. After looking around to see that the coast is clear, the rat selects a plump sparrow, and while the bird is busy filling its crop the rat makes a spring and secures its prey.

The bird is dragged under the sidewalk and nothing more is seen of the rat until the following morning, when he comes out for a fresh victim. So expert has the rat become that those who have seen it say it can catch and kill a bird as cleverly as a cat.—Chicago Chronicle.

Forms of Animal Life. Humboldt estimates that the number of animals of the mammalia kind (those that suckle their young) is about 500; of birds, 4000; of insects, 44,000; of reptiles, 700; or in all about 50,000. To Europe belong 80 of the mammalia, 400 birds and 30 reptiles. In the Southern Hemisphere, more particularly in South America and Africa, birds are five times more numerous than the mammalia. In all countries it has been noticed that birds and reptiles increase in number toward the equator.

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