The Donaldsonville Chief

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DONALDSONVILLE : LOUISIANA

Thus far this season anglers agree that the biggest got away.

What a perfect rhyme there is between "April seeds" and "July weeds!"

Hurrah! The Maryland strawberry crop is reported to be one of the best on record. The optimists are not all dead yet.

A Washington bulldog ate up one enumerator's census book. He may find the long list of queries but questionable diet.

To judge from the way aviators have been falling from the sky lately there is at least one product of the day which is coming down.

The prospect of a "Chantecler" drama in this country should arouse great hopes among the musical comedy players known as broilers.

The couple who were married on a Western Maryland train going at the rate of 40 miles an hour evidently wished the matrimonial knot tied fast.

A six-year-old girl in Brooklyn has two heads. It must be something of a strain on her lungs when she gets into an animated conversation with herself.

New York city continues to go up in the air. The plan for a new 38-story building means a notable addition to the finest collection of sky-scrapers in the world.

Some claim that young Sidis, who is elucidating the fourth dimension at Harvard, is after all but a reincarnation of Euclid. Young Sidis himself says to this theory: "What bosh!"

There are a great many swollen fortunes in this country, but investigation will show that very few of them can be traced back to the Belgian hare craze that caught so many hopeful ones a dozen years ago.

Lord Kitchener, England's big general, knows what good soldiering is, and having seen West Point he gives high praise to the military academy as one of the best of training schools. And American history shows his judgment is correct.

In London a police magistrate decides that it is proper when a woman insists on wearing a big hat in the theater to put her out. The issue is out of date in New York. The lady takes her hat off, over here, rather than put her neighbor out.

The bacteriological drama to be given by Wisconsin girl students in scoffed on the stage goes the Chantecler barnyard drama one better. There will be curiosity to discover which particular microbe will have the leading role.

An English novelist is in this country to study the women. The American woman just now seems to be the most interesting topic of civilized creation. Still, there is no need to be going to outside writers for a full understanding of her. It takes the native American to appreciate her full worth.

Prince Victor Napoleon will, it is announced, renounce his pretension to the throne of France. Prince Victor is about to marry a daughter of the late King Leopold of Belgium and she has a lot of money, so that it will not be necessary for him to go on pretending for the sake of having something to do.

"Fret not thy gizzard!" is the motto that Dr. D. K. Pearson, Chicago's millionaire philanthropist, gives to the world, at the age of ninety. It's a comparatively easy motto to live up to, when you are a retired multi-millionaire, but it's harder when you don't know where the money is coming from to pay the rent.

There is a "butter war" out in Elgin, Ill., the center of a large dairy industry. One faction is trying to hold up prices to a certain rate and another crowd wants the figure one cent a pound lower. Meanwhile the "ultimate consumer" is disregarded. He is expected to pay whatever the other fellows decide upon. That seems to be the way the law of supply and demand works with trusts and combinations running things.

Herr Wilhelm Voight added to the gaiety of nations when he personated a German army officer and "held up" the Mayor of Koepenick, although the imperial authorities, who do not relish that sort of humor, sent him to prison for his indiscretion. And now he finds that the "joke" has a serious side. Uncle Sam's laws forbid the admission of immigrants with a prison record, and Herr Voight, who wanted to locate here, has been deported as an objectionable alien. The laugh at present seems to be on the man who made merry at the expense of the German army.

An announcement from the British foreign office is to the effect that China has granted a concession under the terms of which an American-English syndicate will finance the Chin-Chow and Aigun railroad. This line will run through a part of Manchuria, and the concession represents the successful negotiations with which our government has been connected. In fact it indicates acquiescence in the propositions of Secretary of State Knox looking to the fair recognition of American interests in that quarter.

Girls' Summer Dresses

THE model at the left is of pink voile. The long blouse is gathered and has a bertha of lace and a guimpe of tulle. The short skirt is finished with a lace edge and the sash is of ribbon.

The next model is of white serge and is composed of a skirt and a blouse without sleeves. It is made with box plaits, which are trimmed with an embroidery in colors. The underblouse and sleeves are of tucked white batiste. The belt is of patent leather.

The third model is of strawberry colored voile. Both blouse and skirt are plaited. The bertha and girdle are of silk embroidery. The yoke is of lace.

BEST FORM OF EMBROIDERY

Ribbon Work a Charming Pastime and May Be Made a Source of Income.

Probably the expense alone keeps many women from taking up the beautiful ribbon embroidery. This is ideal work, however, for those who need not consider expense and, too, for those who make pin-money from their embroidery articles. They make an appeal to the paying public that less fancy articles do not.

For the sake of economy all of the ribbon from an eighth to an inch in width should be got by the piece. More of the extremely narrow widths will be required, and it is economy in the long run to lay in a supply of the wanted colors.

Corded silk and poplin are the best [illegible] for ribbon embroidery. [illegible] silks are pasted first upon an open weave canvas to prevent their pulling and prawing. All short spaces may be crossed on the wrong side in going from flower to flower, but for longer distances the ribbon is cut and a fresh start made with a small knot, both to prevent unsightly drawing and as an economy in ribbon.

That delightful puffed effect in the blossoms will be destroyed if the ribbon is drawn too tightly, and all attempts at fastening ends should be left until last, and the cut ends be pasted with library paste to the wrong side to insure flatness of background.

Realism in Millinery.

Yet another luxury has been invented for women's benefit. This is the trimming of the hat with perfumed flowers.

For the use of the woman who is wearing other than the flower hat, little sachets have been made by a well-known firm. These are stitched inside the crown of the hat to obtain the "scented hat" effect.

One of the first perfumed flowers which has arrived from Paris was a beautiful Malmaison carnation, the perfume-sachet of which is entirely hidden in its base.

Violets will smell like fresh violets, lilies as lilies, and the same with all the flowers all the time the hat is worn, for the scent is lasting.

Double Skirt This Year.

As a natural outcome of the tunic idea there comes the double skirt, plaited and of soft material. It must under no condition be attempted in any rough, heavy weaves unless the tub be your ideal for a silhoutte.

Much can be said in favor of the double skirt. The many bordure materials can be plaited and quickly fashioned into round lengths. Embroidery, if you are able to use two flounces as a double skirt, is not forbidding in its cost.

In some advance models that come as heralds of the new styles the double skirt is plaited quite full on the lower tier with a scantier plaiting of the overskirt.

Velvets in Vogue.

Paris costumers show many ready-to-wear costumes constructed of chiffons, marquisettes and chiffon cloths built over satin foundations.

Another Paris fashion favors the use of velvets for next fall and winter. Velvets were much in evidence in Paris, and other fashion centers last fall and winter. Velveteens will doubtless participate in the increased demand, and as raw cotton is now about sixty per cent. higher than it was at this time last year, prices of velveteens are steadily advancing.

Belts are in many cases in direct contrast to the coat and also contrasted with waist and skirt in gowns.

WORN BY FASHION LEADERS

New Ideas, Both in Materials and Makeup, Mark the Styles of the Season.

Woolen knitted coats in light colors are extremely popular. They reach almost to the hem of the skirt and are in the palest and most delicate shades, as well as in the usual scarlet and navy blue colors.

Pretty and inexpensive dressing gowns are made of cotton voile in lavender, pink or pigeon-blue. Cotton crepe is also used. They are, of course, not so warm as woolen and flannel kimonos, but are much prettier and daintier.

Medieval reception gowns are much the rage this year. They are greatly modified, of course, though they still retain enough of the medieval not to give a certain romantic effect. They are [illegible] them made with tight-fitting transparent sleeves and oval-shaped yokes, finished at the throat with a rather high collar band. The material is of velvet, cashmere or crepe de chine, the skirts usually decorated with heavy embroideries and draped at the knees.

Satin reticules to match every dress is the latest craze in hand bags. —Sunday Magazine of the Los Angeles Herald.

Curious Materials.

The introduction of an odd bit of material upon a very usual dress is one of the new notes in dressmaking. There is, for instance, red felt on broadcloth—a bright flame red or an English pink—the merest patch or strip of it with a raw, cut edge as the one spot of color on a shepherd's plaid costume trimmed with black satin.

Chamois with cut edges appear on another, and strange as it may seem, the dress on which it was used was a lavender linen.

Colored Lace Veils.

Brilliant green lace, deep myrtle, rose and other colors are freely used as carriage or motor veils and are well liked. Green is universally liked, possibly because the color is restful to the eyes. The veils are heavily decorated, so much so, in fact, that features are concealed almost as thoroughly as if heavy crepe was worn.

UP-TO-DATE SUNSHADE.

And now comes the "Chantecler" parasol, which really seems more appropriate than the "Chantecler" hats and veils. They are shown in white, tan and green, with all sorts of gay plumaged birds disporting themselves on top. A few of them made their initial appearance on Atlantic City's board walk in the great Easter parade.

TRAINING DOG COPS

How Berlin's Canine Police Are Taught Their Duty.

Clever Four-Legged Detectives Display Remarkable Intelligence in the Running Down of Violators of the Law.

Berlin.—Good detectives are rare and correspondingly expensive. Hence a police administration conducted with due regard to economy could scarcely afford to employ a veritable Sherlock Holmes if he could be found. Ordinary detectives and policemen, on the other hand, cannot cope successfully with the highly developed and refined methods of the modern criminal. The police authorities, confronted with this dilemma, have lately employed, to a limited extent, an auxiliary possessed of instincts which take the place of detective genius. This auxiliary is the police dog, which, in Berlin at least, is giving almost daily proof of its fitness for detective and police work. The training and practise of these four-legged guardians of the peace are most interesting to witness.

One morning the writer was conducted by Police Major Klein, the organizer and commander of the canine police force of Berlin, to a public garden in the suburbs. Here we found assembled a number of men of the corps, all selected from the general body of police with especial reference to their liking for dogs. On the grass lay the dogs attached to the Northwestern police station—gaunt, sinewy animals with shrewd faces, of the German sheep dog breed. We took seats and the drill commenced. The dogs were required to give tongue at a signal and to lie still at assigned stations, until the trainer, moving away from them, summoned them by a call or a whistle. Even when running at full speed they instantly stopped and lay down at the word of command. All of the dogs leaped a seven-foot fence with ease, even when they carried heavy objects in their mouths. The

Discovered the "Criminal" and Sprang Upon Him.

next test of obedience was the refusal of food. A dog was chained to a tree and ordered to guard some object, such as a bunch of keys. When I cautiously fished for the treasure with my cane the dog rushed at me savagely, tugging at his chain, growling and gnashing his teeth. An appetizing bit of sausage that I had offered to distract the animal's attention was regretfully sniffed at and then contemptuously ignored. The experiment was repeated with all the dogs with the same result. Frack, the champion of the corps and the winner of many prizes, did not even turn his nose toward the sausage.

One of the officers then beckoned to Grete and directed her, by a gesture, to search for something hidden in a clump of bushes at the back of the garden. Grete followed the indicated direction and soon returned with a two-mark piece in her mouth.

After witnessing these specimens of school work we went out into the open fields to see the dogs track and arrest supposed criminals. A crowd of curious onlookers had already collected. A young man, who subsequently proved an uncommonly tame and stupid malefactor, was enveloped in a heavy, padded leather coat, which showed the marks of numerous dog bites, and directed to lay a trail by walking across a meadow and then to conceal himself. Several other trails had been previously laid across the same field. A striking exhibition was then witnessed. Frack and another dog followed all of the trails, bringing back a handkerchief from one of them, and finally traced and discovered the criminal and sprang upon him, but released him instantly at their master's command. The sight made me shudder. These wise and faithful animals could become savage and ravenous beasts when duty demanded. They always seize their victim by the throat or the wrist, and a wild pistol shot only redoubles their zeal and ferocity. The poor fellow who impersonated the criminal was bathed in sweat, which was not due solely to his leather coat.

The exhibition closed with an aquatic performance in the neighboring canal.

BARS ARMOUR FROM JERSEY

Chicago Packer and Associates Can't Be Extradited, But Would Be Arrested in That State.

Trenton, N. J.—J. Ogden Armour, supposed head of the great beef trust, has millions, but he will not be allowed to spend any of his money personally in New Jersey. Nor will it be safe for him to ride through this state on a railroad train. If he wants to go from Chicago to New York he will not be able to take a Pennsylvania train,

J. Ogden Armour.

but must content himself with the New York Central or some road that does not run through New Jersey.

The pleasure of the boardwalk at Atlantic City will not be among those Mr. Armour may enjoy. It may be said in passing that these same restrictions apply to Lewis F. Swift and Edward Morris, millionaire packers. Should they step foot in New Jersey and Pierre F. Garven, prosecuting attorney of Hudson county, finds it out they will be arrested. They are safe as long as they remain outside the boundary lines of this state and Mr. Garven cannot get his hands upon them.

It is because of the ruling of Governor Fort. Through the efforts of Mr. Garven the Hudson county grand jury indicted the Chicago packers recently. Mr. Garven applied to the governor for a requisition on Governor Deneen of Illinois to bring the miscreants to Jersey City for trial. [illegible]

Governor Fort decided that Mr. Armour and his associates cannot be regarded as fugitives from justice and he refused to issue the requisition. He accompanied the refusal with a carefully prepared statement of the grounds for it. The fact that Mr. Armour was not in New Jersey at the time charged in the indictment is regarded by the governor as a sufficient reason for refusing the request of the prosecutor.

His decision will probably put an end to the criminal prosecution, in so far as most of the individual directors of the indicted corporations are concerned. It is not claimed by the governor that Mr. Armour and his associates have not committed a crime which might be punishable if they were within the jurisdiction of the state.

HONORED BY NEW SULTAN

Boston Banker First American to Get Decoration From Mehmed V. of Turkey.

Constantinople.—Sebastian B. Schlesinger, the Boston banker and Paris musical composer, has been decorated by the sultan of Turkey with the Or-

Sebastian B. Schlesinger.

der of the Medjidieh. This is the first decoration given to an American at the hands of the sultan of the Young Turks.

It was given in recognition of Mr. Schlesinger's musicel attainments and probably also that of his two daughters. For both the Baroness de Reibnitz, now Mme. Isidore Braggiotti, and Miss Bertha Schlesinger inherit the musical talents of their father.

Mr. Schlesinger has published more than 100 songs successfully in three languages—French, English and German. Among recent compositions are "L'Heure Exquise," "D'Une Prison," "O Ma Charmante" and "Lettre a Ninon."

Curiosity

"A great mistake has been made by the government in the way the census is taken," remarked the mature Miss Horkins. "There should have been a separate list for each person, so that it could have been filled out and immediately placed in a sealed envelope."

"What difference does it make?" asked her hostess.

"If you lived at our boarding house you'd think it made a difference," returned Miss Horkins very positively. "The enumerator, after finding how many there were in the house, left four horrid papers, each one with spaces sufficient for a large family, and it was extremely awkward."

"I don't see why it should have been awkward," observed her friend. "My husband attended to it for our family, but I could have done it myself just as well. It is simple."

"It is all right in your own home, but in a place like our boarding house, where everybody can read what the others have written, it is like proclaiming your affairs from the housetops. Everybody was anxious to see what the others confessed. The landlady put the blanks on the table in the library, with a pen and ink beside them. I was determined to wait until every one else had finished, take one of the papers to my room, fill it out and hand it to the enumerator myself. But I had yet to realize my landlady's powers of strategy.

"I was very much surprised at some of the things I read on that sheet of paper. Mrs. Larkin's husband is her third, if you please, and Mr. Jones is a divorced man, though he has passed himself off for a bachelor. Dear old Mrs. Blake, who doesn't care who knows her family history or her age, had used the wrong line all the way down, so it read that she had been married 40 times instead of 40 years. Mr. Empson had filled out his own space, but his wife had insisted upon doing her own, and that was the funniest of all." Miss Horkins laughed merrily.

"What was there so amusing about it?"

"In comparing her statement of her age with that her husband had given as the number of years they had been married, I found her wedding day must have been somewhere around her fifth birthday."

"But how about the landlady's strategy?"

"I am coming to that. I had just finished writing out my own statement when there was a tap at my door. There was the landlady, who said as [illegible] kins, but I must have that list when you are through with it. I had forgotten all about Nora, and as the poor girl can't write I must do it for her.'

"That does seem as if she had planned it."

"My dear, it was clever."

"Of course, you handed over the record?"

"Not I! I said: 'If you send Nora to me I will write it for her, as I have my pen and ink all ready.'

"'I could not think of giving you so much trouble,' she returned.

"'It is not trouble at all, my dear Mrs. Blenks,' I insisted. 'You are such a busy woman I should enjoy helping you, even in so small a matter.'

"'You are so kind,' she insisted, 'but I have nothing to do at the moment and I will take the paper, if you please.'

"I was growing desperate, but fortunately Nora came upstairs just then —she is the second girl, you know— and I called her. 'Here, Nora,' I said, 'I want to do some writing for you.' I think Mrs. Blenks would have waited and taken the paper with her after all, if some one had not asked for her downstairs, and she left the room considerably nonplused, for I think she realized that the paper would not get out of my clutches until it reached the hands of the government official."

"Did you succeed in your endeavors?"

"I did. I rarely fail in what I undertake. A few minutes after she left the room Mrs. Blenks called out: 'Miss Horkins, the enumerator is here. Send the paper down by Nora as soon as possible.'

"It was no small task to get through with Nora, I can tell you. She seemed to think she was asked to sign away her rights to something—goodness knows what—and as she said she could read print I had to give her the record to look over for herself. She is very high-tempered, and her ire was roused by what she read: 'Of all the impident questions!' she exclaimed. 'Askin' if I'm a Chinese or a mulatto, and if I can spake English! Sure, what else wud I spake? And all th's from Prisident Taft, for here's his letther on the outside! And him crazy to know the age of ivery man, woman and child in the whole counthry! Mr. Bryan niver would have done such a thing!'

"I explained to the girl the best I could, and had just written down the last 'yes' when Mrs. Blenks came up again with, 'Really, it is too bad to keep that man waiting. I must take the paper down.'

"'It is a shame,' said I, gently, 'but you see Nora hasn't been here long enough to understand our ways. And, my dear Mrs. Blenks, I will not allow you to go downstairs for so small a thing.' So skimming past her, I ran downstairs and gave the record to the enumerator with my own hand."

AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female trouble and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors but they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—MRS. EMMA IMSE, 833 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

When Her Faith in the Lord Failed.

During the progress of a big "protracted meeting," for which the south is famous, an ardent sister of the church, who usually came in an old fashioned buckboard drawn by the family horse, was late for a particularly important service and was being severely censured by the pastor.

Explaining the reason for being late the good sister said that the horse had taken fright at a passing train and bolted and that the wreck of the rig had prevented her from being on time.

"My dear sister, such little things should not make you late for divine services. You should trust in the Lord."

"Well, brother," she replied, [illegible] there was a look of [illegible] till the bellyband busted and then I had to jump."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Spreading the News.

Postmaster Fuller of Rockland, Me., was the sparkling wit at the postmasters' dinner. He announced with mock solemnity that he had just received word from his congressman that his name had been sent in somewhere in Washington for reappointment in recognition of his efficient service and the votes he could swing.

"I have dashed the momentous news of my triumph to distant Rockland to my wife, and if I am acquainted with the lady, as I believe that I am, the glad tidings have ere now penetrated to the most remote section of that district," was a sally that brought down the house.

Limit to Woman's Suffrage.

Women have obtained the right to vote in Krain, a province of Austria. They will be allowed to cast their ballots in person and not by proxy. There is, however, one limitation imposed on them. A special time of the day has been allotted to them for the exercise of this right.

Such a Difference!

"Your daughter plays very sweetly on the piano."

"That's my wife playing."

"I know it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

HARD ON CHILDREN.
When Teacher Has Coffee Habit.

"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously.

"One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation.

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room.

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavor, and nourishing.

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer.

"I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.