

CAUSES FOR DIVORCE.

"Attempt on life," in Illinois. "Fugitive from justice," in Virginia. "Ungovernable temper," in Kentucky. "Parties cannot live in peace and union," in Utah. "Any gross neglect of duty," in Kansas and Ohio. "Mental incapacity at time of marriage," in Georgia. "Willful desertion for five years is a cause in two States. "Gross misbehavior or wickedness," in Rhode Island. "Fraud and fraudulent contract is a cause in nine States. "Imprisonment for felony is a cause in all States except ten. "Refusal of wife to remove into the State," in Tennessee. "Absence without being heard from is a cause in several States. "Willful desertion for three years is a cause in fourteen States. "Physical inability is a cause in all States and Territories except ten. "Willful desertion for one year is a cause in fifteen States and Territories. "Habitual indulgence in violent and ungovernable temper," in Florida. "Habitual drunkenness is a cause in all States and Territories except ten. "Settled aversion, which tends to destroy all peace and happiness, in Kentucky. "Husbands notoriously immoral before marriage, unknown to wife," in West Virginia. "Three years with any religious society that believes the marriage relation unlawful," in Massachusetts. "Joining any religious sect that believes marriage unlawful, and refusing to co-habit six months," in New Hampshire. "Such indignities as render life burdensome," in Missouri, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Washington Territory and Wyoming. "The violation of the marriage vow is cause for absolute divorce except in South Carolina and New Mexico, which have no divorce laws. "Cruel treatment, outrages or excesses such as to render their living together insupportable," in Arkansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, Tennessee and Texas. "Cruel and abusive treatment is a cause in all States and Territories except New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia and West Virginia. "Failure of the husband to provide, no time specified, is a cause in nine States; for one year it is a cause in five States, and for two years it is all that is necessary in two States.—Globe Democrat.

The TIMES-DEMOCRAT of New Orleans, leads all the newspapers published in the South—Daily and Weekly. It has the largest circulation.

Nine States will hold elections this year. These States are Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Virginia.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.** THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Stiff Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Wm. Clegg.

A dispatch from Southern Nebraska states that the acreage of flax has been increased largely, and would have been even larger if seed could have been procured. Little corn is moving; and the oats that are left are mostly of a poor quality.

The best Whiskey, now in the market, is Paducah Club, for sale at John O. Mouton's.

Terre Haute Express: Mrs. Jason—So you wish somebody would carry me off, eh? And yet you once declared that if any man ran off with me an inquest over him would be the consequence. Mr. Jason—Well, I still say so. Only I think now it would be an insanity inquest, my dear.

Certificates for Gonorrhea's Asthma Remedies.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 1st, 1888. Mr. F. GOUAUX, Houma, La. Dear Sir—I gladly testify that my wife, after suffering for 5 years with severe Asthma, and after getting every known remedy new and old, I was recommended your Anti-Asthmatic Powder, and am happy to say that after using one bottle my wife has been entirely free from all such trouble. Am satisfied that if directions are followed the powder will effect a permanent cure. Yours truly, CYRUS T. RAYNER, Superintendent Planters' Sugar Refinery.

NEW ORLEANS, La., March 6th, 1888. Mr. F. GOUAUX, Houma, La. My Dear Sir—I have been suffering for years from the Asthma without being relieved by anything. I had given up all remedies and was extended when I tried "Gonoux's Anti-Asthmatic Remedies." It worked beautiful and never failed to relieve me. I have used it successfully to this day. Signed, MARIE B. DEBARRAS.

I certify the above statement to be correct and the patient has been and is still a servant of my family. LEON QUETROUZE, 17 St. Louis St. and 97 Decatur St.

AMAL FALK, JOURNAL OF THE "PEACE," 3rd Ward Office at Lafayette, La.

[Continued from last week.]

this cross-examination. Does"—he hesitated, glancing about the well appointed room. She finished his question. "Does it pay? Yes, thank God"—and her smile made her beautiful—"it does pay." Her thoughts seemed to wander off into some unknown, happy land, and she rose, to terminate the interview. "There was nothing more the young fellow dared to ask, though volumes more he would have liked to know. An inspiration came to him. "I am going to do Millsburgh and its manufactories thoroughly, so shall be here some time. I hope we may meet again. Will you allow me to call?" "Should you need my professional services, certainly; otherwise it will not be necessary." "Well snubbed for that fib lying in this air, and I've caught it! only I'll make it the truth. I will do Millsburgh," thought Hugh, getting himself out of the room as gracefully as he could, and wending his way homeward. "What a susceptible idiot I am! I've had a dozen attacks before! but, Hugh Scribner, if I can diagnose these premonitory symptoms correctly, this one'll be worse than the tooth-ache!" "It was. The journalist lingered in the busy town, and fared better than his deserts. His landlord gave him a first class room and every attention, with some dissertations upon the community at large gratis. Fortune favors the valiant. Having exhausted the art of flirtation, Scribner now began to take serious lessons in loving. The landlord's pretty daughter was a fast friend of Dr. Ormesby, and described that young woman's devotion to her bankrupt father and little sisters; told how she had been the idol of Vassar, and had astonished that famous feminine fraternity by her "new departure," and how, recovering their breath, they had applauded her independence and honored her filial affection. "But she will never marry," concluded Lucie Garrett, positively. Hugh started guiltily. Not much escapes the ken of these bright, nineteenth century girls, and he felt his "secret" was transparent to this one. "What are the doctor's objections? I thought matrimony entered somewhat largely into every woman's perspective?" "It doesn't, then! That is where men are mistaken. It used, I suppose; but now, why, with our palettes and easels, our little typewriters, our titles of M. D., our editorial chairs, we are far too wide awake. With me, of course, it's different. I'm not so very strong minded, and Paul and I became engaged when we were too young to know any better. So, I presume we shall go on to the commonplace end." Fair Lucie heaved a conical sigh. "Confess now you like your bond- age," adjured the young writer. He was long since her own, as her father's, warm friend. "Well, maybe!" up went the shapely shoulders in a dainty shrug; "but you must know I was the weak brained member of my class." "Then, if it's sweet to you to be cared for, it must be so for every woman. Listen," said Hugh, boldly; "I love Georgette Ormesby. You have found that out. Now, help me to win her; tell me her insuperable objections to me and aid me to overcome them." Lucie was touched; being wholly feminine she was a natural match maker. "Well, you see," shaking her small forehead emphatically at him, "Georgette hasn't any use for your kind except in the abstract—in her dental chair—to torture their mouths and their pockets. She is the bread winner for her family. I never heard her say, but I know how she'd feel. She couldn't ask any man to support her old father and little sisters; and she wouldn't if she could. And when she wants a director's gown or a pearly bonnet she doesn't have to ask some grumbling man for it. She just sits down to her desk and sends her order and her check. That's better than your matrimony, isn't it?" "Maybe; maybe not." Hugh laid his plans more wisely after that little talk. Georgette Ormesby should be his wife; that was a foregone conclusion; but his besegement of her heart took a new form. In the privacy of her own sanctum she acknowledged to herself that she felt that invulnerable fortress to be giving way before his resolute attack, so long continued. For all the winter had sped away, broken up by young Scribner's weekly visits to Millsburgh, by numerous sleighing and toboggan parties, by all the impromptu gayeties which youth and love make possible. The greatest breach was made, of course, in an unexpected quarter. The doctor returned to her father's house one evening at an unaccustomed hour, to find the old gentleman playing dominos with the audacious scribbler who had so long disturbed her peace. Was nothing sacred from this fellow, who would not understand her avoidance of him? Her office, her friends' houses, her festivities, these were free to everybody; but her home! "Well, daughter, I'm glad you happened home. Mr. Scribner comes in every time he is in Millsburgh to have a bit of a game and bring me news of the town. I am pleased to have you meet him at last, he has been so very kind." Georgette stopped short, her lips parting to utter an indignant protest; but the unblushing newsmonger arose and bowed with the obsequious gravity of a stranger. "This was too much effrontery; and the angry woman fled to work off her vexation in a walk. She did not heed the soft beauty all about her—the bursting buds and springing grass, the gentle trickling of little rills in the outlying fields—till the town was well behind her, and she stood upon a foot bridge above the Louisiana, with the peeping moon to watch her. The spring time, the spring time! The only pretty ringling time! Nature's hour of universal love. Its influence stole over her and melted

the obdurate heart, till there were very weak and womanish tears in the eyes which watched the wavelets creeping in and out beneath her slender resting place. And so, at last, she owned to her own self that she was conquered. She did love this bright, ingratiating, generous fellow who had shown such devotion to her! But then he should never know it—never! "Having chosen my calling, I will live it to the end." To strengthen her resolve, she murmured the words to the brooklet, but a voice—not the brooklet's—made answer. "Quite right, my darling; only I beg that you will live it by my side!" Oh, ye treacherous moonbeams! is no place hidden from the ubiquitous presence of this creature! None, where you are, little woman, nor ever will be. "See, Georgette, my sweetheart! there are teardrops on your eyelids. Confess, brave girl, that the siege has been too hard for you—that you capitulate! Kiss me, my love, for true." She put him from her and faced him, the tattered flag of her independence still waving over her. "May I still keep up my business for papa's, for all our sakes?" He hesitated, the pride of manhood roused; but a searching look at the firm, sweet mouth convinced him that in parity, not opposition, lay his victory. "I'll relinquish it of your own free will, dearest." Then she bowed her head and folded her hands, standing before him meekly, as women will when the siege is over; and like all men and conquerors, he helteriskly claimed the tribute due. When the June roses bloomed there were two brides in Millsburgh; and one of them, pretty Lucie, went straightway to her housekeeping and home making, after the manner of her kind. The other hung out a new and glittering sign of "G. Ormesby-Scribner, Dentist," while her rattling husband watched and calmly bided his time. He wondered how long it would swing there, creaking in the wind, quite certain that eventually the home would outlast the career and his triumph be complete.—F. E. H. Raymond in Frank Leslie. He Ate 100 Oysters. Richard Austin, a retired New York broker, who lives in Broad street, Red Bank, boasted to Col. George McGoldrich, of Philadelphia, that the most succulent bivalve in the world was the Shrewsbury oyster, and that he could eat more of them than any Philadelphian for a wine and oyster supper of twelve covers. Col. McGoldrich accepted the challenge, and both gentlemen, accompanied by ten mutual friends, came to Fair Haven, where the choicest "naturals" are plucked from their beds in the Shrewsbury river. William E. Cross, of Fair Haven, furnished the oysters; Police Justice Curchin acted as referee; Joseph H. Taylor opened for Col. McGoldrich and Charles Allen performed the same operation for Broker Austin. The latter called "quits" after swallowing his ninety-ninth bivalve. The Philadelphian, who had already gotten away with 103, maintained that he was just beginning to warm to his work. He ate half a dozen more to show his capacity for Shrewsbury, and then the party enjoyed a feast at the expense of Broker Austin.—Fair Haven (N. J.) Cor. New York Journal. Weaving in Lyons. The working population of Lyons are as a rule a thoughtful and intelligent set, but poor. The majority are engaged in silk weaving, a great many carrying on the business in their own homes. There are 500 or 600 silk mills and as many as 130,000 looms, while the raising of silk worms, the cultivation of the mulberry trees and the winding of silk from the cocoons employ a vast number of families. Many of the richest kinds of silk fabrics were invented here, as poplins and moire antiques, while velvet was first woven in 1730. What a poor thing society must have been before velvet was invented! The Jacquard loom dates only from 1802. We visited several of the abodes of these weavers, gloomy, lofty dwellings of the most unattractive appearance, constructed of gray stone, for neither wood nor brick is used in this part of the country, and their more lively colors are sadly missed. In the upper stories, where they can get the best light, the artisans live, their ponderous looms almost filling the small apartment, while wife and children pursue their own avocations as best they can around the edges of the room.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle. French Tea and Coffee. A noted French chef makes coffee by pouring boiling water on the ground berries; after filtering, the water is again boiled and again poured on the coffee; and so on for a third time. He does not boil the coffee and water together, nor put the coffee in cold water and let it come to a boil. To make good tea, he says, you must pour boiling water on it and throw it out immediately. Then pour one-third of the boiling water required, put the pot over a steaming apparatus, and then add another third, and finally the last third, repeating the steaming. This is what the French cook of a well known millionaire does, and the master of the house looks as if he was satisfied.—New York Mail and Express. Love Letters of the Future. Lovers will soon carry on correspondence by phonograph, which, with a gross of wax cylinders and little boxes for mailing them, will become a conventional but useful accompaniment to the engagement ring. "My darling," when written, I am told, does not adequately express the lover's fervor. But when reproduced with the phonograph's mathematical exactness, there should be very passionate words, or, at any rate, an index of the warmth of the speaker's passion.—Worcester Spy.

GRAND OPENING OF—OF—**SPRING GOODS,**—AT—**LEON PLONSKY'S NEW STORE.** Lafayette St., Near Court Square.

I would respectfully inform my customers and the public generally that I have just received a fine and select Stock of Spring Goods, which I am offering at very moderate prices. My Stock of **DRY GOODS,** Consists of Everything carried in A FIRST-CLASS STORE. I have just received a Large Stock of **FANCY EMBROIDERIES and LACES, DRESS GOODS, SPANISH SILKS, WAISTING, BED-CHAMBER SETS, from \$1.50 up to \$7.50, Cream and White PARASOLS in Silk and Satin, FANCY MILLINERY GOODS in all the LATEST STYLES.** Call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere, as we go upon the principle of "quick sales as small profits" and always endeavor to give full satisfaction.

**For Sale** A lot of ground in the town of Lafayette, bounded west by Madison street, south by the Moss Pharmacy and Verrillion street, east by R. L. McBride, north by Joseph Mouton. For terms apply to Feb. 2, '89. R. L. McBRIDE.

**ARISTIDE BOUGERE, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,**—AND—**DEALER IN—**Wines, Liquors, Tobacco, Etc., No. 45 Decatur Street, NEW ORLEANS, LA. Strict personal attention paid to consignments of Country Produce.

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**ARTHUR BONNET,** House and Sign Painter and **DECORATOR.** Graining, Marbling, Paper Hanging, Etc. Orders left at the Moss Pharmacy promptly attended to.—Feb. 11, '88

**A. ADLER & CO.,** SUCCESSORS TO ADLER & LEVY. **WHOLESALE GROCERS**—AND DEALERS IN—**WINES AND LIQUORS** 22 to 30 CANAL and 1 to 5 PEPEERS Sts. NEW ORLEANS, LA. Represented by YSIDORE MOTSE, Oct. 15, 1887.

**GEORGE ESSWEIN,** **BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,** CORNER MAIN and WASHINGTON STS., (Near Revillon's Store.) **Branch Shop** On Lincoln Avenue, near Railroad Depot. LAFAYETTE, LA.

**DR. H. C. SALLES,** **Office—Lafayette Street.**

**For Sale or Rent.** ONE large and commodious fire-proof brick Store with fixtures, etc. on North side of Main street, between St. John and Washington streets. For terms. M. E. GIRARD. Apply to

**LUMBER!** A LARGE stock and good assortment of Cypress and Pine Lumber, etc., at prices to suit the times, at the Moss Lumber Yard. Mr. Alfred Mouton will attend to friends and customers, who will receive polite and fair treatment. Cotton and corn taken in exchange for lumber. Aug. 11, 1888.

**CROW GIRARD,** ATTORNEY AT LAW, Notary Public. Lafayette, La.

**E. H. VORDENBAUM** Successor to C. T. PERKINS. **LUMBER** CALCASIEU LONG LEAF YELLOW PINE a 39. ROUGH or DRESSED. Eastern Cypress, Three feet Boards, Shingles, Pioux Posts, Fences, Dressed Dart Head Pickets, Sash, Doors, and Blinds, Cisterns and Mouldings. Estimates cheerfully and correctly made up for parties who wish to Deal. Lumber furnished in car-load lots from Mills in Lake Charles at reduced rates. June 27, '86.

**WM. CLEGG,**—DEALER IN—**DRUGS, GROCERIES,**—ALSO—**PAINTS, OILS all kinds, GLASS, BOOKS, PAPER, TOILET ARTICLES, GARDEN SEED.** CROCKERY, HARDWARE, FINE KNIVES AND RAZORS, FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCOES. The very best WINES and LIQUORS for Medicinal purposes.

**J. VIGNEAUX'S FEED & LIVERY STABLE,**—AND—**UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT,**—ON—**ALWAYS ON HAND COFFINS**—OF—**EVERY STYLE, EVERY SIZE, EVERY PRICE** To suit any taste and any purse. AN ELEGANT **HEARSE,**—WITH—**RICH AND HANDSOME EQUIPMENTS** Has just been received.

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**AUGUSTE DEGREZ,** LAFAYETTE, LA.,—DEALER IN—**CYPRESS and PINE LUMBER** DRESSED FLOORING, CEILING and WEATHER-BOARDING. Sawn and Split Shingles, Rough and Dressed Lumber of all kinds. Will furnish estimates for buildings, and if desired will furnish all materials and deliver houses ready for occupancy at the lowest prices. Jan. 29, 1887.

**A. J. MOSS, LAFAYETTE, La.,**—DEALER IN—**CYPRESS and PINE LUMBER,** rough and dressed, Flooring, Ceiling, Posts, Posts, Clapboards and Shingles, sanded and split, also, Pittsburg coal. Cisterns, doors, sash, blinds, mouldings, door and window frames and plain and ornamental fence pickets, furnished at factory prices. June 7, '84. **Money to Loan** I AM PREPARED TO LOAN MONEY IN small or large amounts, on good term of pasture land. Apply to **EDW. G. VOORHIES,** Attorney at Law, Lafayette, La. Aug. 11, '88.

**Notice.** A VERY desirable plantation enclosed and improved, within a mile of the town of Lafayette, on bayou Vermillion and facing the public road to Pinhook, containing one hundred acres of land—part wood. Apply to **M. E. GIRARD.** Dec. 31, 1887.

**For Sale** A FINE piece of property—two lots with residence, &c., situated near the Court House in Lafayette, will be sold on easy terms. Apply at this office.

**BRICKS.** THE undersigned is now prepared to furnish Brick in any quantity at short notice. Brick will be delivered at the yard or at any point on the Morgan or La. West-railroad. Prices reasonable. Apply to **B. FALK,** Lafayette, La. July 30, 1887.

**FOR SALE** THE following lots in the Mills addition—Nos. 243, 246, 223, 195, 24, and 211 these lots measure each 100 feet front by 1 feet in depth. They will be sold either by single lots to suit purchasers, or by lot. Apply to **JOS. PEONCE,** Lafayette, La. **DOMAIN FRANCEZ,** R. U. S. Deputy Surveyor & Parish Surveyor, Carencro.

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