

The Lafayette Advertiser.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE PARISH AND TOWN OF LAFAYETTE, LA.

VOLUME XXXIV

LAFAYETTE, LOUISIANA, SATURDAY MORNING AUGUST, 27, 1898.

NUMBER 2.

Prospectors of the African Cotton.

Mr. John M. Ware, brother of Senator Ware of the parish of St. Landry, and Mr. F. M. Pinkney, brother-in-law of the same senator, telephoned last Monday morning to the Editor of the Advertiser to meet them at the noonday train, as they were coming to Lafayette to inspect Dr. T. B. Hopkins' famous cotton field.

The editor and Mr. Ambrose Mouton met these gentlemen, and altogether went to admire Dr. T. B. Hopkins' field.

The strangers expressed themselves freely and were so well pleased that they immediately placed their orders for seed.

Messrs. Ware and Pinkney are large experienced cotton growers of Bellevue, parish of St. Landry and they proved their keen insight by grasping this opportunity to improve their agricultural condition.

—It is a high privilege to help a good cause and we are very slow, sometime, to grasp the opportunity, therefore don't let to-night pass without honoring of your presence the concert given at Falk's Opera House for the benefit of the Episcopal church building fund.

First Sale of Cotton.

The first bale of cotton was brought to Lafayette last Saturday.

It was raised by Mr. Gilbert Delhomme and it was ginned by Gerac Bros.

Messrs. Lehman, Stern & Co., of the cotton compress, bought it and paid seven cents per pound. In this connection, we call the attention of the farmers to the fact that the management of the cotton compress desires the farmers to haul their cotton to their office so the sample can be cut by them.

—Extra fine watch work by T. M. Bissot the Jeweler.

—We have received an invitation to be present at a Fair which will be held at Alexandria, La., October 4th to 8th inclusive. We are thankful for same.

—We have been introduced to Mr. John W. Howell, the cotton grader of Lehman Stern & Co., and we have noticed from his testimonials that this gentleman is an expert in this respect and that any business he has had in the past with the farmers have always given entire satisfaction to the latter ones.

From A Friend.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 22, 1898.
MR. H. A. VANDER CRUYSSSEN,
LAFAYETTE, LA.

DEAR SIR AND FRIEND:—

Please put in your valuable paper next Saturday, if you have no daily since I left, that I am here and bought the cheapest and best line of goods that has ever been brought to Lafayette.

I have seen the grand naval review; Sampson, Schley and others there were about 4,000,000 people to see them.

The President will be here this week and will call on him.—NIT—

Please send me your paper of last week at 44, E. 10th, St. N. Y.

I remain your friend,
B. FALK.

—There is no let up in the sale of remnants of embroidery and lace at Moss & Co's.

Mt. Carmel Convent.

This institution, which needs no words of praise as its success of the past is well known, will resume its scholastic session on Thursday, September the first.

Parents of young ladies who desire a thorough classical christian education, may well confide their children to the Sisters who have the charge and direction of training young minds.

Nowadays, the world is in need of women, who besides fully knowing home duties, can at any time grasp with the complex questions of the age.

Furthermore the vicissitudes of life are many and it takes great fortitude to bear and bridge over them.

There is no place like an institution as Mt. Carmel Convent, to receive the proper training to prepare young ladies growing to full womanhood, to be able to bear the ills and burdens of this life with christian fortitude and courage.

Besides receiving a classical education, the young ladies who will choose to attend this institution will also receive an extensive musical training.

The Sisters have also a primary department where young boys are admitted.

We hope for the Convent a prosperous and successful educational year.

—Keep in mind—that with every dress sold at the Racket Store, purchaser gets a free pattern.

—Public Schools will open September 5th.

—Gentlemen and Ladies goods are arriving daily at the Racket Store from New-York.

Lafayette to the Front.

We are pleased to inform the citizens of Lafayette parish that this section of Louisiana has never been on such a boom as we have now, which can be seen easily, and which is highly appreciated by all. Over one hundred men are now at work on our refinery, and a large force is also at work on the large Cotton Compress.

The Cotton Seed Oil Mill has been adding extensively to their already large capacity and so has our other refineries.

New two-story business buildings have been added and many extensive improvements are being made in all parts of our town.

Carpenters and all kinds of skilled and common laborers are scarce.

What is also gratifying is the fact that our ever hustling Real Estate Agent is preparing a pamphlet, setting the advantages and resources of this parish, for free distribution to home seekers and capitalists, in which he has met with great encouragement by all of our leading industries and capitalists, in a generous financial and moral assistance. In this respect we have been lacking for years, but from now on we will be to the front, and our people irrespective of occupation will reap the benefit, as other parishes have done.

We feel confident that Mr. Ambrose Mouton will succeed in his undertaking and we hope that each and everyone will give him the assistance he needs, and which he will ask in a most business like manner. Success is our most sincere wish for him.

"Pro bono publico."

—For Gentlemen goods go to Lafayette Clothing Store.

A Feast of Music.

Lovers of music who will attend the entertainment at Falk's Opera House, to-night will find enjoyment in the vocal and instrumental selections to be rendered on this occasion.

Other interesting features will be the drills, tableaux and recitations, and considering the low price of admission and the good object contemplated it is expected that a large audience will be in attendance.

—A grand concert will be given on Sunday, September 7th, at Breax Bridge. A real excellent musical, time is in store for everybody, but more especially so by lovers of good music. Don't forget the date.

Gumbo by "Clericus."

"What is the matter with our local press?" This is a question asked by "Clericus" in the LAFAYETTE GAZETTE of last week, in an article in which he gives vent to his feelings about mossback mowers, council, municipal election and local press.

We are only speaking for the Lafayette Advertiser.

We have the honor to inform "Clericus" that the municipal officer salary is too small, and as we don't care to act as a supernumerary, we will not allow our name to be put in nomination for that high office.

Further, we think the cat has jumped long time ago, in fact he has been jumping since he came out of Noah's ark.

We would like to tell "Clericus" that the Lafayette Advertiser has repeatedly asked that the swampy appearance of our town be done away with, but we are sorry to say that our influence has not been felt and that the cat has not jumped our way.

We can't see for our life, as the mules, cows and horses are to be "political voting machines" unless they are to kick the nominees into office.

About the "stock law" we know not. This is "war times" and the council is supreme.

We ought to be glad that our "city fathers" have not put us under martial law.

Reviewing the whole question, we think it is a disgrace to the people of Lafayette, to have the public streets in the condition as complained by Clericus.

—Go and see the beautiful buggies and carriages at L. Lacoste. To see them will give the desire to buy one.

Deaf and Dumb Institute.

Prof. Jas. Goodwin, in charge of the Dumb department of the above Institute, called on us a few days ago and (by tablet and pencil) we had an interesting talk.

We learned that the Professor was canvassing this section to recruit students for his Alma Mater, and that while visiting Breax Bridge he found therein a blind boy, Alexson LeBlanc, 11 years old, who will become a student of the Institute next fall.

The professor made visits to Broussardville and Rayne and secured students in both places.

The Institute is in a very flourishing condition and deserves the help of our people.

Since writing the above we learned that the professor had secured ten students in this parish.

People Coming and Going.

—Mr. Emick Courtney of Carencro was in town last Sunday.

—Miss Anna Brunt of Carencro, is visiting relatives in Lafayette.

—Miss Effie Hollier, of New Orleans is on a visit to Lafayette.

—Mr. F. M. Pinkney, of Bellevue, spent a few hours in Lafayette, last Monday.

—Mr. John W. Ware, of Bellevue, came on a flying visit to Lafayette, last Monday.

—Miss Ethel Hollier, after spending a few weeks in Lafayette, has returned to New-Orleans.

—Masters Leonce Gladu and Willie Lindsay made a flying trip to New Iberia on last Saturday.

—Mr. P. Ader left for his home in New Orleans last Sunday, accompanied by Mr. Henry Gerac.

—Don't forget that Mrs. Le Danois buys Wool, Hides and Bones and gives the highest market prices.

—Remember the concert at Falk's Opera House to-night, for the benefit of the Episcopal church building fund. Doors open at 8 and curtain rises at 8:30 o'clock. Price of admission — 25 cents.

—Rain! always rain! Where are we? In Lafayette or in Cuba.

Bring your hides to F. Otto.

Cotton Worms.

Complaints are heard from all over the parish about the cotton worms. It was to be expected with such unusual fall of rain as we have had for the past weeks. We advise our friends who are bothered by this pest to use the Paris Green freely, to sprinkle the plants in the morning while the dew is on. Repeated applications of the mixture will keep the worms in check and finally will destroy them.

—New store, New goods, New shoes at the Racket Store.

Attention Republicans.

A general mass meeting of the regular republicans of Lafayette will be held on September 3rd, 1898, for the purpose of electing delegates to Congressional convention to be held at Morgan City, September 6th, 1898.

J. L. JONES, Chairman,
WM. MARKS, Sec'y
J. VIGNEAUX.

A Letter.

—It seems the "Index" a newspaper published at Williamsport, Pa., after action of the Texas "after action contrast between him and "Bob" Evans, accused of "pro-fanity" A

was sent to the editor, "Bob" replying shortly says: "Now, my

after the Spanish had struck her crew had secured the captain of the ship an extra

me and said: "I say a few words mighty God for

said: By all means have the purpose, and

bbing so, when it me that a Spanish standing towards us

ward. My first duty my country was to sink this battle-ship, and I

made preparations to do so. When it was discovered that this ship was an Austrian, I found my ship surrounded by boats carrying

dying and wounded prisoners, and others of the crew of the Vizcaya, to the number of 250. To leave these men to suffer for want of food and clothing while I called my men aft to offer prayers, was not my idea of either Christianity or religion. I preferred to clothe the naked, feed the hungry and succor the sick and I am strongly of the opinion that Almighty God has not put a black mark against me on account of it. I do not know whether I shall stand with

Captain Philipp among the first chosen in the hereafter, but I have this to say in conclusion, that every drop of blood in my body on the afternoon of the 3rd. of July was singing thanks and praise to Almighty God for the victory we had won.

—Soda water weather—that's how they speak of it at the Moss Pharmacy, when the mercury is frolicking between 90 and 100 in the shade. It is because the consumption of this grateful Summer drink bears a direct relation to barometrical pressure. The hotter the weather the more soda water people drink.

—Daily improvements are made at the Racket Store and to make room goods are selling at cost.

—If you are a man, you ought to read Moss & Co's advertisement in another column.

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Retribution

by

MRS. JULIA MORRISON-JAMES.

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CHAPTER III.
(Continued.)

Lord Lighton was the last guest to leave and Guy said he would accompany him as far as the village Inn.

It was already approaching the midnight hour, and though the torrents of rain had ceased, the rumbling and rolling of the thunder could be heard in the distance. Occasional bright flashes of lightning would burst over the clouded Heaven, illuminating the wet glittering trees as with the light of the noonday sunshine.

Gladys De Charney who had been a perfect hostess, came out upon the vine covered veranda, as her brother and his friend stood among the trees listening their clear. Her eyes, involuntarily wandered towards the large yellow moon which shone in the west.

idle thoughts such as the roses evoked had been successfully kept at bay, but the cord had broken, the strain was too severe, and she was wearied.

"Poor thing!"
"What is exciting your pity now mademoiselle? Not Guy and your humble servant!"

"No—I was envying you your stroll. I've been in all day."

"Why did you stay so close, had you a headache? You never told any one."

"No, no, brother mine, the rain—the weather is responsible."

"Come and join us now, I am sure we would be delighted to have you. Eh, Guy?"

"Certainly."

"Besides," continued his Lordship, "the walk and fresh air will greatly benefit you. I thought you looked rather pale, this morning, when I called for your brother to join me in my fruitless fishing expedition."

A week previous to this time, such eager sympathy would have caused her heart to flutter and every pulse to throb with happiness, but now it only brought a cold and smile to her lips. Lord Lighton admired her, she well knew, both for her brother's sake and for her own; but she also knew she was the friend not the

under foot, for you to venture out, little sister."

Gladys understood her brother's thoughtful remark, and while she felt touched, her womanly pride rebelled.

"He shall not think I need protection from Lord Lighton's society," she thought, "I should like to go, very much, if I shan't be in the way. You can go on with Lord Lighton, Guy, if you wish, and I will turn back at the crossings. I shan't be afraid."

After having changed her evening slippers, for a pair of high boots, and thrown an ice wool shawl about her shoulders, she rejoined the young men, who, during her absence, had been enjoying a quiet smoke upon the veranda.

"Now, boys, you are sure you don't mind having me?" she coquetishly asked.

"I should think not, little lady," her brother declared, arousing himself from the abstraction into which he had fallen.

"I say that light airy thing quite sufficient? The air is damp you know, you had better put it over your head—there."

Lord Lighton thought it a very lovely face that peeped out of the white net work, and a pair of beautiful heaven blue eyes, that looked into his, as he assisted her down the marble steps. He ad-

mired her and had been, until the advent of that bewitching, mischievous, little governess, more than in love with the proud haughty Gladys. A certain uncomfortable doubt troubled him, as to whether in his intense admiration for a beautiful woman, God's grandest achievement, he had not allowed his attentions to express more than intended.

"We simply wouldn't go without you," he said, "though you did call us poor things."

"Ha! ha! ha! how very vain you men are, to be sure, always imagining that we are forever thinking and dreaming of you. Now will you believe me when I vow, with my hand on my heart, that I was pitying nothing human. I was thinking of all the poor weak flowers out in all that dreadful storm, beaten and bruised by the rain and mud. There won't be a whole blossom left in the garden by to-morrow."

Ah! but there will be newer and fresher ones, out, by to-morrow, so you will not miss these of today," observed his Lordship.

"And everything will be so nice and fresh after this storm."

"Yes—true—the newer things are always better, and, most desired."

Guy understood his sister's simple words. He recalled Miss Comer's words, while they were

drinking tea, upon that never to be forgotten day, at the bazar.

"There are martyrs today, if we could only know them," she had said.

"How sweet and pure the air seems. Methinks I can detect the scent of those poor bruised flowers." Lord Lighton stopped in sudden confusion at having spoken upon other than matter of fact subjects whether his companion had heard, or not, he could not guess. The conversation lagged a bit, then resorted to the discussion of the dinner party.

The trio walked between the dripping hedge rows 'till they reached the crossings, a spot where four lanes met. The thunder began rolling, the angry billows of the river, swollen by the heavy downpour of rain went swirling beneath the bridge, which crossed the stream about thirty yards away.

"I should like to go and watch the stream rushing frantically by, as though it had some important mission to fulfil. We shall be able to see it plainly by the aid of the lightning flashes. Come Lord Lighton and Guy."

They turned down the shorter lane that led directly to the bridge. They were silent, partly because their voices, as well as footsteps, were drowned by, the noise and roar, of a more powerful element the violent motion of the river.

Suddenly there came a long blinding flash, illuminating the country for miles around. Upon the opposite side of the river stood the old castle sharply defined. In the foreground only a few yards away, the bridge loomed up, in bold relief against the clear sky.

Upon the bridge stood the figures of a young girl and man, their hands tightly enlaced. It was two pale startled faces that looked in the direction of the approaching party. A second later intense darkness prevailed, because of the blinding blindness which had preceded it.

There was a moment of painful silence, broken, at last, by Gladys, who in a trembling voice managed to articulate

"I—think—we—had better—turn back, the—bridge—is—occupied."

As they silently walked away, each wondered just how much the other had seen. Guy, instead of accompanying Lord Lighton, to the Inn, as was his first intention, returned with his sister. Lord Lighton on his part, did not insist upon Guy's society, but seemed particularly anxious to walk to his quarters; "The Blue Dragon," alone.

Upon reaching it, however, he did not enter.

(To be continued.)