

**ION**  
**Moss and Co.**  
 SUCCESSORS TO R. H. BOUTICA

**Vote For US TODAY**

We wish to remind the Public of the fact that we have been running on the same platform all our lives, and we hope to deserve your vote when you are in need of anything in our line. Dry Goods, Millinery, Crockery, Glassware, Tinware, etc. Our stock is the most complete in town.

**Southern Pacific R. R. Schedule.**

EAST BOUND.	
ARRIVES.	LEAVES.
No. 8, 2:30 a. m.	2:40 a. m.
No. 2, Terminal	4:00 a. m.
No. 6, 10:35 a. m.	10:55 a. m.
No. 10, 1:30 p. m.	1:35 p. m.
ORIOLE.	
No. 4, 6:10 p. m.	Terminal
WEST BOUND.	
No. 7, 2:26 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
No. 5, 10:55 a. m.	11:00 a. m.
No. 9, 4:50 p. m.	4:55 p. m.
No. 1, 9:25 p. m.	Terminal
ORIOLE.	
No. 3, Terminal	6:20 a. m.
ALEXANDRIA BRANCH.	
No. 706, 10:30 a. m.	Terminal
No. 705, Terminal	11:20 p. m.

Tuesday, Jan. 28, 1908.

**Personals.**

Miss Julia Byrne has returned to Broussard, after a delightful visit with her friend, Miss Quintilla Morgan.

I am still offering the biggest kind of bargains, in dry goods, clothing, shoes, etc. Come and see.—Rene Delhomme.

The many friends of little Miss Ruby LeBlanc are glad to learn that she is much better now, and the doctor says she will soon be well.

When you want any kind of feed stuff, just ring up P. Guidry & Co.

Miss Lou Weathers is enjoying a visit here with her sister, Mrs. Fannie Ramsey.

Arbitrator flour makes fine biscuits and the nicest kind of batter cakes. We keep it.—R. H. McFaddin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Nickerson and little daughter Lucile, spent several days in Scott last week.

A lot of men's pants \$1 to \$3 a pair.—At F. O. Broussard's.

Porter Mathews of Shreveport, has accepted the position of jeweler at Blossat's.

Buy your fish, oysters and vegetables from G. Bunt. Delivery to all parts of town.

O. B. Hopkins went to Opelousas last week on business.

Fresh groceries taste better than the other kind—we keep fresh groceries.—Morgan & Debailon.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess returned to their home in Alexandria, Monday, after spending several days here with friends.

We are offering our entire stock of winter goods at attractive prices—call and see us.—Schmulen's.

Misses Louise Stanley and Helen Massey returned to Broussard Sunday, after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Davidson.

When you want groceries phone up 245 and tell me your wants.—F. O. Broussard.

Miss Caroline Walters is the charming guest of Miss Challie Tolson.

Make your feet comfortable by wearing Eclipse shoes.—Schmulen's.

Eben Morgan made a flying trip Sunday to Jennings to visit friends.

Send us your watches for repairs. Blossat's Jewelry Store

Mmes. Louis Stelly and Albin Bechet were in Lafayette Thursday.

Send us your watches for repairs. Blossat's Jewelry Store.

The stork paid a visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bertrand Sunday night and left a big fine boy.

We carry only high grade clothing, and it does not matter what the price, every garment possesses quality style and workmanship.—Kahn's.

Mrs. H. Cohn, of Hot Springs, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Vic. Levy.

Send us your watches for repairs. Blossat's Jewelry Store.

Mrs. Jack Sullivan, left yesterday with her little sister for Lake Arthur, called there on account of her brother having accidentally killed himself while out hunting.

Our big sale is still on, come early and take advantage of the big bargains we are offering—Levy Bros.

Miss Alice Mouton, after spending a week in St. Martinville visiting relatives, returned home yesterday.

We are selling all winter hats and stock at bargain prices. Call and let us show you.—Mouton Sisters.

R. W. Scott, who has been connected with the Opelousas Courier for some time as city editor, has accepted a position as editor with The Gazette of this city. We extend to Mr. Scott a cordial welcome to Lafayette.

For the next ten days my entire stock of dry goods clothing shoes and hats AT COST—Rene Delhomme.

Mr. Augustin Comeaux, of Bayou Tigre, arrived in Lafayette Sunday to spend a few days with Mr. J. U. Broussard at Pilette. Mr. Comeaux has not been here since about 12 years, and has met many friends whom he had not seen since the war.

Moore Blossat will leave to-day for Bunkie on business and pleasure and expects to be gone until Saturday.

Jules Clement, Jr., came over from Jennings Sunday to spend the week with his family.

FOR RENT—Large front room next to Moss Pharmacy.

E. Mouisset left Saturday for New Orleans on business for the Lacoste Hardware Co. He returned last night.

Miss Zulma LeBlanc returned to her home in Jeanerette Saturday after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Remy Landry.

Mrs. C. A. Gaudin, of New Orleans, came yesterday to spend a short while with Mrs. E. J. Gourdain.

**Selling Out.**  
 I wish to go out of business and beginning Monday, Jan. 27, I will sell my entire stock of general merchandise at cost. This is your opportunity to save money. OCTAVE BERTRAND.

Yesterday about five p. m. a man calling himself Louis Devine, Jr., of Louisville, Ky., preached brief sermons at several points on the main street, in each case drawing a small and mildly interested crowd.

**Notice**  
 Hunting, fishing and trespassing on all of our plantation in Lafayette parish is hereby prohibited under penalty of the law. MRS. P. GERAC.

**For Sale.**  
 Two lots in McComb addition on Ninth street, near baseball park, with improvements. Apply to Cornelia Reynolds on the premises.

**J. DAURIAC,**  
 Blacksmith, Wheelwright and Horseshoer.  
 Buggy Painting and Rubber Tiring of Buggy Wheels.  
 Shop next to Jefferson Theatre.

**ANSE LA BUTTE OIL LAND FOR SALE.**  
 Two hundred acres of oil land in near proximity of gusher. Apply to  
**Gustave A. Breaux.**

**PREAGER, The Tailor**  
 CLOTHES TO ORDER.  
 Cleaning and Pressing Ladies' and Gentleman's Garments.  
**PHONE 254.**  
**Franklin Boyd, M. D.**  
 Physician and Surgeon.  
 Phone Office 244. Residence 370.

**The Way That Won**  
 By Belle Field  
 (Copyright.)

At number 237 South Walnut, in Millwood, the home of Mr. Ramsey Martin, Dr. Harvey Wilmot made the last of his evening round of calls, and started toward his office.

There was a harassed look upon his face, usually so serenely handsome, and in his heart there was that longing for a confidant which sometimes takes possession of wifeless men. Accordingly, as he neared the residence of Hon. T. B. Paine, a block nearer town, his steps grew slower and he stopped.

Upon such occasions he had found the society of Honora Paine very soothing. Her reposeful manner, her well chosen words, her even voice, were balm to his ruffled spirits, worn out in sympathy for others' ailments, irritated by the many vexations of a physician's life.

He had never honestly told himself that he intended to marry her, but the thought was in his mind, still unformed, perhaps, and as for Honora, the matter was settled with her, and when a thing went so far as that, it very seldom changed.

She came forward to meet him this evening in her slow, dignified way, preserving the perfect sweep of her gown, which in its lilac silk and black velvet displayed her big blonde beauty to perfection, showing as much enthusiasm as she ever allowed herself.

She wound up her warm welcome by saying:  
 "We were afraid that you had forsaken us; your visits have been so scarce of late."

Honora's cousin, Ruth Joslin, who was politely included in the plural pronoun, was seated reading near the grate, which the chill evening of early spring made comfortable. She returned his salutation and went back to her reading.

"You look tired," said Honora, an exquisite note of concern in her voice; "I fear you are working too hard and trying to carry too many burdens at once."

Then, with tender interest, she began to inquire after certain of his patients.

"The most urgent need I have is in the case of Mrs. Martin," said he; "they live in the next block, and are old acquaintances of mine. Mrs. Martin is suffering from nervous prostration, and the invalid and three children are entirely without care. Being strangers here, they have no neighbors to call upon, and I cannot hope for very much success until help can be procured."

Before Honora could frame a consoling reply, to this confidence, Ruth, who had been listening earnestly, spoke to her:  
 "Honora, let us send them Jane. We can do her work for a while."  
 Honora turned a voice and face of gentle reproach on her cousin.

"My dear Ruth, how unneighborly it would seem, even if Jane could leave her duties, which you know is impossible. We must not forget our duty to strangers. I will go myself to-morrow."

"Thank you, Miss Paine," said the young man, gratefully; "you will be showing the truest kindness in going. And he mentally compared the generosity of the two girls, much to Ruth's disadvantage.

The next morning Dr. Wilmot entered the gate of the Martin residence. In the front yard the five-year-old twin boys were holding a circus, supplying the lack of wild beasts with their own lungs.

At the door he was met by ten-year-old Mary, who wore a general untidy, discouraged look. The dining room was open, showing a dusty carpet, scattered over with oases in the shape of ashes, bits of coal and crumbs. The

When he entered the sick room, there sat, by the bed, Honora Paine, in an irreproachable street gown and bonnet, carrying on a formal conversation.

Honora was sweetly sympathetic during the call, and watched the doctor approvingly as he drew the curtains and tried to make Mrs. Martin comfortable.

That evening he called again, hopelessly, to be sure. He noticed that the porch and walks were tidily swept, and the morning's litter absent from the front yard.

In answer to his ring a trimly attired figure opened the door, in whom he recognized Ruth Joslin.

A pinafore was drawn snugly over her street dress, her dark-lashed blue eyes almost black with excitement and exercise, her bronze-brown hair tossed fluffily over her forehead. Raising a warning hand, she said:  
 "I do not think you should go up just yet, Dr. Wilmot; I left Mrs. Martin sleeping quietly only a short time ago. Tea is ready, and Mr. Martin wishes to know if you will not come into the dining room and share it."

And she opened the door, showing, instead of the cheerless, untidy room of the morning, a cozy place, with neatly set table glowing attractively under the yellow-shaded lamp.

Mr. Martin, looking several years younger than in the morning, was seated at the head of the table; next him, the twins, who with their clean faces, collars and cravats, looked quite angelic.

When Dr. Wilmot descended the stairs, having left his already much improved patient with her husband, he met Ruth in the hall.

"Miss Joslin, I have finished my rounds and am on my way down town. Will you not accept my escort to your door?"

"No, I thank you," said she, decidedly. "I shall stay until the children are asleep. Mrs. Martin settled for the night, and arrangements made for Mary to prepare breakfast. But I would like you to stop and tell Honora where I am, and that I will not be at home for an hour or so. Good-night."

And Ruth started upstairs with the sleepy twins.

Harvey Wilmot had never exchanged more than the merest commonplaces with Ruth Joslin; perhaps because she had always appeared indifferent to him, and that she was usually overshadowed by her more beautiful cousin, but as he walked away, he experienced a strange feeling in the cardiac region, and he thought how sweet she looked presiding at the table.

Through the open window curtains of Honora's home he saw that young lady, reading. Radiant in a gown of light blue and white lace, her golden hair soft on neck and brow, and beside her a huge blue bowl, rioting full of pink roses, she looked like an exquisite piece in Dresden china.

"I suppose you have just come from Mrs. Martin. How is she? I have thought of her very often to-day."



Then He Began to Talk Earnestly.

Ruth said she intended calling there, but she has been out all afternoon, and I suppose, changed her mind."

There was a hint of sternness in Dr. Wilmot's voice:  
 "I am just from Mrs. Martin. She is very much better. Miss Joslin has been there all afternoon and desired me to tell you not to expect her home till later."  
 Honora shook her head disapprovingly.

"That is just like Ruth. She refused to go with me this morning. She will never learn, to do things like other people. I am glad your patient is improved, and that you gave me the opportunity to call upon her this morning."

It was not so hard for Dr. Wilmot to leave Honora as it had been the evening before. He had begun to realize that selfishness might hide under a fair exterior.

For a week Ruth held her self-imposed post of duty, vastly to the Martin family's comfort and Harvey Wilmot's admiration.

Then, when a strong-handed, kindly Dorcas came from the city, the girl still kept up her cheering visits to the invalid.

It was a warm June evening, long after the young doctor and Ruth had ceased their "professional visits," that the pair met at the Martin home. This was one of several pleasant evenings that they had spent with the family.

As they were leaving together, Mrs. Martin said, laughingly:  
 "Harvey, I have always thought that Ruth should have been given half the honor of my restoration to health."  
 The young man answered Mrs. Martin, but the flash of his eyes was for Ruth, and it brought a bright flush to her face.

"I shall try to persuade Miss Ruth into a verbal acceptance of the half of my success, Mrs. Martin."

Superstitious people say that there is witchery in the moon. Perhaps, once out doors, its spell kept the couple quiet, for nothing was said at first.

Then suddenly the slender fingers resting on Dr. Wilmot's coat sleeve were covered closely with his right hand, and then he began to talk earnestly.

They walked slower and slower, until they were inside Ruth's gate, and then, screened by a friendly syringa bush, they stopped altogether and their voices ceased.

Honora, from her hammock under the ivy canopy, saw the two figures apparently merge into one, and could define a black-clad, manly figure.

Realizing for the first time that well-built plans had tumbled to earth, she arose and swept majestically to the house, indignation in the very title of her garments.

But the pair under the syringa bush were so absorbed in each other that the indignation was forever lost on them.

Women should make their homes so attractive that neither husbands nor children would wish for clubs in which to spend their leisure hours.—Chicago American.

Organized 1891.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
 Of Lafayette, La.

Is prepared to transact all branches of domestic and foreign banking. Accounts are solicited from firms, corporations and individuals, who may rely upon courteous consideration and the very best terms that are consistent with good business methods.

Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$75,000.

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**BARGAINS!**

17½ Arpents of Land fronting Baton Rouge Railroad, half mile north of town: also fronts public road. Price \$1,500.

160 Acres of High Wood Land with good timber on same; situated five miles east of Lafayette. Price \$12.50 per acre.

**J. C. NICKERSON,**  
 Real Estate & Insurance Agency.  
 GORDON HOTEL.

Cover the manure pile. Its value will be more in the spring than it will if you do not. But the best plan is to get the manure out on the land as soon as it is made.

The bull is at best an uncertain quantity. Never trust him. Keep your eye on him. Never turn your back to him unless he is securely fastened and always have him understand that you are master.

In swine feeding, tests have shown that the largest gain from feeding corn meal alone is less than one-half pound per head per day on well-bred swine. Something is needed besides corn, although this is very essential.

Kansas had an alfalfa day recently, 250 meetings being held throughout the state at which the subject was discussed in all its phases. Not a bad idea for some other states to follow.

The Christmas season is not the only time you should seek to make people happy. If you forgot all about that family in your community which you might have helped at Christmas time, do it now. It is never too late to do a good deed.

Runtly stock is always hard to dispose of, as perhaps you have discovered to your annoyance. Why raise that kind? Care and good feed will turn out good livestock which will sell well and return a larger margin of profit than the poor kind.

**The Cane Crop.**  
 Louisiana Planter.  
 A few sugar factories are still grinding, most of them in a fragmentary way owing to the climatic difficulties to which they

are subjected. By far the larger number of our sugar planters, however, are turning their attention to the coming crop, having completed their struggle with the last one. Wherever the weather permits field work is being done, but as a general thing it has been too wet and rainy for it. All reports concerning seed cane seem to be that it is in good condition and there is apparently a disposition to make a larger planting than last year as a general thing, that is, the seed cane good and in sufficient quantity and the labor supply better than last year.



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