

# Moss and Co. DRESS

A SWELL  
FOR EVENING WEAR

We still have a few very pretty styles in seasonable dress goods, in solid color, tints and fancy figures on white ground and plain white. Our stock of white lawns and organdies is now and at all times very complete. The Ladies' Store.

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

EAST BOUND.		WEST BOUND.	
ARRIVES.	LEAVES.	ARRIVES.	LEAVES.
No. 8, 2:30 a. m.	2:40 a. m.	No. 7, 2:26 a. m.	2:30 a. m.
No. 2, Terminal.	5:30 a. m.	No. 5, 1:10 p. m.	1:25 p. m.
No. 6, 10:20 a. m.	10:35 a. m.	No. 9, 5:00 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
No. 10, 1:25 p. m.	1:30 p. m.	No. 1, 9:25 p. m.	Terminal

**ALEXANDRIA BRANCH.**

No. 706, 10:20 a. m.	Terminal
No. 705, Terminal.	5:15 p. m.

Tuesday, June 30, 1908.

C. W. Breeding left Saturday for Waco, Tex., to accept the position of district manager for the Shippers Compress Co. of Texas. Mrs. Breeding and children will join him later.

We have a particularly nice line of toilet soaps, brushes and other toilet articles.—Lafayette Drug Store.

L. J. Brodhead, who has been spending several months in Arkansas for his health, has returned much benefited and has resumed his duties with the Oak-lawn dairy.

Nothing better than our ice-cream soda, try a glass—Moss Pharmacy.

The marriage of Mr. Alcide Guidry, of Broussard, to Miss Hilda Beadle is announced to take place on July 15, at 6 p. m., at the Methodist church.

Three cakes of good toilet soap for 15 cents at the Moss Pharmacy—money refunded if you don't like it.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Mary Adelaide Fisher, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Blakesly, to take place Wednesday, July 15, at 8 p. m., at the Methodist church in New Iberia.

Mrs. F. R. Martin and daughter, of Crowley, who have been visiting Dr. G. A. Martin and family for a week, expect to return home to-day.

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

Rev. J. D. Neson, of Sulphur, visited friends here this week.

Mrs. A. O. Clark, mother of Dr. L. O. Clark, was in town Sunday from Ridge.

David Tombs, a former druggist at the Moss Pharmacy, who is now located in Alexandria, came Monday to visit friends here.

Attorneys Dudley Guilbeau and Robt. Harry, of Opelousas, were in town Saturday.

Sunday Mrs. J. E. Trahan chaperoned the following young people to Chargois' woods, where they enjoyed a delightful picnic: Misses Gladys Cunningham, Stella Comeaux, Bessie Trahan, Velma Darby, Haydee Mouton, Paola Delahoussaye, Gertrude Mouton and Lillian Vander-cruyssen; Messrs. Lucien Mouton, Herbert Campbell, Lillian Delahoussaye, Eastin Campbell, Geo. Lacoste, Robt. Mouton, Ashby Trahan, Paul LeBlanc.

Hugh Miller and Wiley Bonds of Macland spent Sunday in town with friends.

Just received a car of new Texas oats and a car of New Mexico Alfalfa.—Ramsey Elevator Mills.

## Personals.

A. O. Darby has returned to Saratoga, Texas, after a pleasant visit home.

Edison Phonographs and Records at Biossat's.

W. Pellerin representing Ferdinand Gumbel & Co., of New Orleans, paid our office a welcome call Saturday. Mr. Pellerin says that he finds the crops in this parish in a most promising condition and believes that a fine crop will be made.

Ring up when you want groceries. Phone 188.—Bernard & Meaux.

Jas. Caffery returned Saturday from Virginia, where he has been attending the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington.

Printing outfits from 10 cents up to \$5. Francis T. Duchamp, St. Martinville, La.

The following young men left for New Orleans yesterday to join the United States Navy: Jules Arceneaux, George Martin, Paul Martin, Jr., Camille Breaux, Jean Bernard, Seymour Bernard, Jean Domingue, and Maurice Guilbeau, of Carencro, and Antoine Mouton of Scott.

D. P. Upton has all kinds of feedstuffs. Phone 192 and tell him what you need in that line.

Mrs. A. O. Patereau, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emile Pefferkorn, was called home to Alexandria on account of the illness of Mr. Patereau.

We are offering elegant suits at very attractive prices, and it will pay you to call and look at them before you buy.—Schmulen's.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Pellerin and daughter, Miss Martha, returned from New Orleans Saturday.

Edison Phonographs and Records at Biossat's.

Misses Pearl and Rose Kahn returned to their home in Mississippi Sunday.

For rubber stamps, inks and pads, write Francis T. Duchamp, St. Martinville.

Mrs. Arieck, of Houston, Texas, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hopkins.

Try our Good Luck Scratch Food for chickens.—Ramsey Elevator Mills.

Mrs. E. R. Kennedy and Mr. J. L. Kennedy leave to-day for New York to visit Dr. S. R. Olliphant and family.

Edison Phonographs and Records at Biossat's.

Mrs. E. L. Stephens and children left yesterday to spend two months in the mountains of Western North Carolina.

Our suits fit and have style and finish; wear one and you will be well dressed.—Kahn's.

Misses Nita and Anna Bernard, Mrs. Wm. Guchereau and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Tanner and children will leave next Monday morning for a month's stay at Leesburg.

**Sheriff Sale.**  
J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co. vs. Albert Baker—No. 4555 18th Judicial District Court of Louisiana, Parish of Lafayette.

By virtue of a writ of seizure and sale issued out of the 18th Judicial District Court in and for the parish of Lafayette, La., on the above entitled and numbered cause bearing date of May 27, 1908, I have seized and taken into my possession and will offer for sale at public auction to the last and highest bidder at the front door of the court house at Lafayette, La., between legal sale hours on

**Saturday, July 11, 1908,**  
for cash to satisfy judgment and costs in the above entitled and numbered cause, the following described property, to-wit:  
Twenty arpents of prairie land situated in the parish of Lafayette, La., bounded north by Joseph Baker, south by land of Mrs. Emile Toro, east by land of Emile Lepine, and west by land of Mrs. Joseph Baker.

**Notice to Teachers.**  
Lafayette, La., June 22, 1908.  
The next teachers' examination will be held at the high school building in Lafayette on July 30 and 31. All persons expecting to teach in this parish and not holding valid teachers' certificates should take this examination, as the schools will open before the next examination.  
W. J. AVERY, Superintendent.

**Notice.**  
Lafayette, La., June 9, 1908.  
Notice is hereby given, in pursuance to the requirements of Article 93 of the Constitution of the State of Louisiana, of the intention to introduce a bill in the General Assembly of the State of Louisiana at its present session, providing for the abolishment of the office of Justice of the Peace and Constable in the third ward of the parish of Lafayette, Louisiana, and establishing a City Court in their stead, having such jurisdiction as contemplated by Article 93 of the Constitution of this State, and providing for the election and compensation of the Judge and Marshal of said Court and fixing the qualifications of the incumbents of said offices.

**Order of the Eastern Star**  
Lafayette Chapter U. D., Mrs. H. Jagou, W. M.; I. J. Delmouly, Sec'y; meets on first and third Mondays of every month at 7:30 p. m.

**Bank Dividend Notice.**  
At an adjourned meeting of the Board of Directors of the First National Bank held this day, a semi-annual dividend of eight per cent. was declared, payable July 1, 1908.  
S. R. PARKERSON, Cashier.  
Lafayette, La., June 23, 1908.

## QUACK DOCTORS

make use of the newspapers to gain trade; so do we: only we are not quacks, but reputable

## BICYCLE DOCTORS

We cure all diseases peculiar to the bicycle. Consultation free. Office hours—any old time.

## A. J. BONNET.

Phone 216.

## A REGULAR School of Telegraphy

Organized and Opened at the Southwestern Louisiana Industrial Institute, Lafayette, La.

We have succeeded in securing the services of Mr. John I. Hulse now a train dispatcher at Beaumont, Texas, on the Santa Fe Railroad, to conduct the School of Telegraphy, devoting his entire time to this work, which will begin December 1, 1907.

The eight-hour law, which will go into effect January 1, will require three telegraph operators for all positions where only two are now sufficient. Therefore the demand for operators will be greatly increased. For several years to come no telegraph operators will ever be out of a job unless he strikes.

Write to us about entering; also get a catalog of the Institute, with full information concerning all departments. We have a large brick main building and two large brick dormitories, one for each sex.

## G. J. ABBADIE,

General - Insurance - and Real Estate Agent.

Agent for the National Live Stock Insurance Co., of Dallas, Tex.

## CARENCRO, LOUISIANA.

## T. A. McFADDIN,

Justice of the Peace, Third Ward.

## LOUIS BUTCHER,

Constable, Third Ward, ARCENEAUX'S OLD OFFICE.

# The Merry Widow

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE  
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## HAPTER IV The Waltz.

"DANCE with me!" repeated Sonia. The faroff orchestra had struck up a dashing, gay Marsovian air. Impelled by the music and her glance of daring, Danilo sprang forward.

In an instant the two were whirling madly amid the "trickles of a wild Russian dance such as has for countless centuries been performed from Siberia's ice plain to Tartar steppes—a dance of youth, agility, utter abandon.

Yet as they came panting to a halt at the last crashing note of music the face of neither reflected the exhilaration the swift motion and stirring measures usually evoked. In fact, Danilo's brow wore a very perceptible scowl. Sonia, too, was downcast. Had her rash experiment failed?

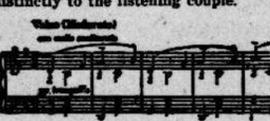
"You didn't enjoy that," said she. "Not especially," he confessed. "Did you?" "No. You don't dance as well as you did."

"You've probably grown to prefer French partners," he replied, piqued at the reflection on his dancing. "From all I hear," she retorted, "you have little right to reproach me on that score. You dance a good deal at Maxim's, don't you?"

"Now and then," he admitted. "And with what sort of partners, I wonder?" she scoffed, a touch of scorn in her sweet voice. "With polite ones," said Danilo feebly.

She winced ever so little at the reproof and went on. "I suppose you dance better with them than with me." "Possibly," he agreed. "You see, I, too, may prefer French partners."

She raised her great dark eyes to his, a world of meaning in them. "Do you?" she asked, almost in a whisper. The distant orchestra had been playing again, this time not a native air, but a dreamy, infinitely sweet Viennese waltz. The opening notes of the haunting melody, though softened by distance, were wafted none the less distinctly to the listening couple.



Again their eyes met. With a mutual impulse they drew toward each other. Then began a dance as different from the stilly conventional ballroom waltz as moonlight differs from a gasoline flare. With more than a hint of the free, marvelously graceful poses of Slavonic dancers, Danilo and Sonia began their wondrous waltz.

Throwing herself back into the strength of his circling embrace, the girl's outstretched arms swayed like wind-blown lilies in rhythm with the music, her light step scarcely touching earth as the prince guided her through the mazes of the dance.

It was a strange, dexterous blend of east and west, of lissom oriental posturing and of gliding, modern waltz steps—the very poetry of motion. Nor from the first note until the last strain of music died away did either dancer's eyes leave the other's.

Love, eager and eternal, was in the gaze of each. Eye said openly to eye



"A lady went into the summer house with a gentleman."

what sullen pride forced back from the lips.

Then a last dreamy chord and the music was hushed. Danilo and Sonia stared, amazed, as though from some vision of paradise. The widow, fearful lest by impulsive word she might wreck her plan of bringing Danilo to her feet, darted breathlessly away to welcome a new group of guests. The prince, left alone, stared after her, open mouthed. A clapping of applauding hands aroused him.

"Bravo, bravo, my dear prince!" wheezed the ambassador, toddling forward. "What a delightful little dance! But is it customary to catch one's partner in a jin jitsu grip like that, or is it a fashion that has come in since my waltzing days?"

"The old waltz's feeble jest brought Danilo quickly back to earth and to a sense of everyday surroundings. "Were you looking for me?" he asked, none too civilly.

"Only to see if you had succeeded yet in finding who the lady is with whom De Joldon is in love. She must be made to win him away from any ideas of marrying the widow."

"To blazes with that and all the rest of your silly plans!" shouted Danilo. "Don't worry any more about the widow. It's no use, I tell you. She is going to marry a Frenchman in spite of us all! And," he went on bitterly, goaded by the chagrin and abject disappointment in Popoff's face, "I'm going to dance at her wedding."

"Going to marry a Frenchman, is she?" yelled the distracted ambassador. "Preposterous! I'll find a way of stopping it! And it is De Joldon she thinks of marrying?"

"What's that to me? I don't know who she's engaged to, and"— But Popoff waited to hear no more. Catching sight of Nish, he rushed upon that unhappy clerk.

"Find M. de Joldon!" he commanded. "Keep your eye on him all the rest of the evening. See if he makes love to the widow and report to me. I have already told Mme. Popoff to sound him on the subject. Among us all we ought to learn something before we're done."

"You'll learn something if you keep on spying," muttered Danilo under his breath as he moved away. "But I'll bet a year's income it'll be something



"I'M AWAKE FROM MY CRAZY DREAM OF LOVE, AND I'M GOING BACK TO MAXIM'S."

that will give you more surprise than pleasure."

Dusk was falling. Above the myriad colored lights that dotted the garden the moon was rising. Along one of the hedged paths leading to the summer house a man and a woman were strolling—Mme. Natalie Popoff and M. de Joldon.

"And so your worthy husband says the task of finding out whom I am in love with?" De Joldon was saying. "Yes," the ambassador's young wife answered. "He is afraid you will marry the widow."

"Why shouldn't I?" queried De Joldon jokingly. "You told me to." "But—but you won't, will you?" she pleaded. "Why don't you look at me? What are you looking at?" De Joldon's eye had fallen on the fan where it lay forgotten on the table. "The fan you lost and that your husband pocketed," he said, handing

it to her. "Thank goodness!" Natalie exclaimed, seizing it; then: "Lend me a pencil." She wrote a sentence on the fan directly beneath the three words he had scribbled the night before at the ball. "There," she sighed, handing it to him; "keep that as a reminder." He held the fan up to the light and read:

"I am—a dutiful—wife." "Remember that always," she adjured. "Natalie!" he cried passionately. "It is true—I am a dutiful wife. If I have been foolish enough to listen to your lovmaking, at least I have never encouraged it. I have always rebuffed you for conscience's sake. I am a dutiful!"

"Why remind me of the hopelessness of my love?" murmured De Joldon. "You may refuse to reciprocate it, but you cannot prevent my telling you!"

"But I can. After this evening we must not meet again. My husband trusts me. This must be our farewell interview. Don't try to alter my purpose. I have made up my mind. After this evening I shall never—"

"Natalie, you can't mean!" "I do. This is the last talk we two shall ever have together."

"Then," implored De Joldon, "if it is really to be our farewell interview, why must we talk here in the garden, where at any moment others may come to claim your attention? Grant me a final half hour of your society all to myself. Let the talk be uninterrupted. Let us sit in the little summer house over there. See—it is empty."

"They entered the little enclosed arbor. It was lighted by a string of Japanese lanterns, and two rustic chairs were at opposite sides of its round center table. There was a door at each end of the tiny room—an ideal spot for a tete-a-tete chat now that the moonlight had wooed most of the guests out of doors.

The light wicker door swung shut behind the couple. Natalie quite enjoyed the prospect of listening to her adorer's melodramatic words of farewell and of posing heroically as a self-sacrificing, dutiful wife. In half an hour at most she would rejoin her husband with the righteous consciousness in her heart of having dismissed forever the one man besides Popoff who had ever made love to her.

So interested was Natalie in De Joldon's parting speech that she did not hear the ambassador, just outside, declare excitedly: "Nish, I'm sure I saw that summer house door close behind a lady's skirt! Let's see who is in there!"



(TO BE CONTINUED)

## THE TWICE-A-WEEK

## ADVERTISER

\$1.00 A YEAR

in advance.