

THE HERALD

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OPERATING THE SMALL BOAT

The Southern Improvement & Ferry Co. are as indifferent as to the violation of their franchise as if they had positive assurance that they will be protected in any of their violations.

We also desire to call the attention of the Southern Improvement & Ferry Co. that many of our citizens are often inconvenienced by the fact that the toilets on either side of the river in the ferry houses are not lighted.

THE DOCK BOARD TURN-DOWN

We were surprised, indeed, as well as many other readers, to find in an article in one of our daily papers, the advice of Attorney Zuntz to the members of the Dock Board.

Following the advice of Attorney James E. Zuntz, the Board of Port Commissioners refused Wednesday afternoon to grant the Grand Isle Railway wharfage space for a ferry intended to be operated as an adjunct to its line.

The refusal was based upon the opinion that the proposed ferry being so close to the present Canal street ferry, would be in violation of the terms of the franchise held by the Canal street ferry company.

Now, what we would like to know is this: When was Attorney Zuntz appointed to interpret a franchise granted by the City Council to a corporation?

The suggestion of Vice-President Otto Maier should be enough guarantee to the Board that the company is not four-flushing and are here ready to spend its money.

Kindergarten Club. The regular monthly meeting of the Kindergarten Mothers' Club was held on Friday, June 7th, at 3 o'clock p. m., in the kindergarten rooms of the Belleville Annex.

Closing Exercises of Class June 1912. Closing exercises were held last Wednesday night by the class of 1912 of the Belleville school in the spacious kindergarten auditorium in Elmira avenue.

McDonogh No. 4 School. On Friday, June 14th, the primary pupils of McDonogh No. 4 school entertained their parents and friends at their closing exercises.

Grand Isle Railroad Out of Business. On account of the floods from the Hymelia crevasse, the Grand Isle is also compelled to discontinue operation until their tracks are again free.

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Grand Isle Buys the Marrero Franchise. The big syndicate organized several years ago in New York, headed by Charles D. Warren, the banker, of Toronto, Canada, completed arrangements yesterday for the taking over of the railway franchise for a line between Gretna and Waggamann, held by Leo Marrero and Robley S. Stearnes.

Juvenile Baseball. The Nine Sluggers defeated the Midgets by a score of 29 to 8. The line-up of the Nine Sluggers: Clifton Laigast, catcher; Clifton Wattigney, pitcher; Nat Bennerfield, first base; James Conrad, second base; Junius Lusignan, third base; Harold Brown, left field; Willie Fouquet, right field.

Adams' Hats. The Nine Sluggers defeated the Midgets by a score of 29 to 8. The line-up of the Nine Sluggers: Clifton Laigast, catcher; Clifton Wattigney, pitcher; Nat Bennerfield, first base; James Conrad, second base; Junius Lusignan, third base; Harold Brown, left field; Willie Fouquet, right field.

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REV. SIDNEY LEE VAIL

ADVANCED TO THE PRIESTHOOD.

MR. HAROLD LORRAINE TRACY ORDAINED DEACON—IMPRES-SIVE SERVICE AT CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL.

The ordination to the priesthood of the Rev. Sidney Lee Vail, a native of our portion of the city, intimately connected with the parish of Mount Olive church, was to have taken place on St. Barnabas day, June 11th, but owing to disarranged railroad schedules he did not reach the city until the afternoon of that day.

According to the canons of the church one must remain in deacon's orders one year before he is advanced the priest's orders, unless for some urgent reason the time is shortened, as was done in his case, he having served only eleven months in that office.

The candidate was presented by his former rector, Rev. W. S. Slack, the sermon was preached by the Rev. Byron Holley, rector of St. George's Church, and was from St. John xx, 21, 22, and was a clear statement of the dignity of the office of deacon and priest.

At the same time there was ordained to the Diaconate Mr. Harold Lorraine Tracy of Baton Rouge. Mr.



REV. SIDNEY LEE VAIL.

Tracy is a mute, and has for some time been engaged in teaching at the State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. He has been a frequent visitor to our city, holding services in the chapel of St. Paul's Church. He was presented by Rev. John D. LaMothe of St. Paul's Church, assisted by Rev. Oliver John Whildin, the general missionary to the deaf mutes in the South.

Both of the newly ordered will go back to the work already in hand, the Rev. Mr. Vail to missionary work at Natchitoches, Ruston, Homer and Gibbssland, the Rev. Mr. Tracy to his work at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum.

On Sunday, the 16th, Rev. Mr. Vail celebrated the Holy Communion for the first time, and very appropriately in the parish in which he was born, baptized, confirmed, and where for many years he was identified with the work of the parish in the choir and Sunday school.

The girl I could love, "Is about your height and build. She has your eyes and beautiful chestnut hair. She has your amiable disposition. Fortunately for me her ideal of the man she could love is not so high as yours or I should be left out in the cold."

"Did it strike you that my ideal was very high?" "Rather—a combination of Alexander the Great, St. Francis of Assisi and the Apollo Belvidere."

"Oh, that's how it looks to you! Really, didn't you know whom I had in mind?" "We came to a rustic seat and sat down. It was not more than a minute before I felt for her hand and held it."

"Who did you have in mind when you described that godlike creature?" "I don't care to make you conceited." "Oh, heavens, could she by any possible means so torture her description to bring it down to me? What mattered it? Did I not feel a thrill passing through her hand to mine and running up to my heart?"

Well, the rest of it was about like what had preceded except that our words more nearly described our feelings. And I who had set out with the idea of doing something sensible or at least in a sensible way had done something natural in the usually silly way such things are brought about.

Power of Musk. Visitors to the mosque of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, notice as soon as they enter a beautiful fragrance pervading the entire building. When the mosque was built 1,000 years ago the stones and bricks were laid in mortar mixed with a solution of musk.

A REALISTIC PROPOSAL

By HORACE BROWNE

The spring was at hand. It was that time in April when a sudden warmth comes up from the south, brings out the buds and sends the insects humming. Frances and I were strolling on the hillside, part wood, part open. Below was the river, its banks and flats turning from brown to green.

First and foremost I wished to get Frances' standard for the man she would marry. I was not sure I was up to her standard. I would sound her "Bixby has taken the valedictory at college," I remarked.

"So I hear." "Do you enthuse over valedictorians?" "Not especially." "What kind of men do you enthuse over?" "My idea of a man I could love is not extravagant. He should be physically and mentally and morally strong. He should be a leader, not a follower. Bravery is, of course, one of woman's requirements. I should like him to be absolutely fearless."

I caught my breath at this catalogue of requirements. Since she had paused, I supposed it was finished. But she continued: "Physically I should wish him tall, rather slender, square shoulders and thin hips. His hair should be jet black and fall over his head in a profusion of short curls. His eyes, like his hair, should be black. Under his dark mustache at the parting of his lips in a smile his white teeth should appear in contrast."

Refreshing surely this to me. I am no fighter, rather short and pudgy, my hair and eyes are the hue of well pulled molasses candy, my teeth are not very attractive unless one prefers gold to ivory, but the gold harmonizes with my sandy mustache. At first blush I was quite crushed under this list of beauties and virtues, but at Frances bringing forth so many manly charms the very opposite of my own make up I got mad.

"Would you like to hear what kind of a person my ideal woman is?" I asked. "No. I don't need to hear, since I know already."

I was surprised, for I had not told her. Indeed, being rather practical, I had no ideal. I was glad she could give it to me. Nevertheless, since I had spoken in a nettled tone, I was not sure but she had retaliation in mind.

"She is tall and thin, has one of those bony, skinny necks that require puffing or high collars. Her hair you would call Titian, but it's red, nothing but red. Her eyes are gray and the whole contour of her face cold and cutting. Her voice is pitched in a high key and rasping."

"Your description is particular enough to describe some individual." "You wouldn't recognize her from my description. You would say she has the figure of a Juno, the head of a Venus, that her voice was the music of the zither."

"Is she a real person?" "Certainly—Maud Baxter." I remembered that I had seen something more of Maud lately than Frances. I plucked up a little courage. If Frances was really bent on marrying a god, why had I made her angry by my attentions to Maud? But, no. Surely Frances would not descend from the steps of the throne on which her king sat to trouble herself about a pudgy man with molasses candy hair. Nevertheless it was very delightful this sudden sidelight that was thrown in by means of Maud. It appalled me wonderfully.

"You haven't heard what kind of a girl I would really prefer—not one you describe for me, but one I have in my own mind."

Since I accompanied this with a plaintive-plaintive is the only word that occurs to me—look, she condescended not to exorcise a Xantippe for me, but let me give my own picture.

"The girl I could love," I said, "is about your height and build. She has your eyes and beautiful chestnut hair. She has your amiable disposition. Fortunately for me her ideal of the man she could love is not so high as yours or I should be left out in the cold."

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Want Column

FOR SALE—FOR RENT.

Fine Brewster buggy and harness, cheap. In first-class condition. Apply Dr. A. C. King, 305 Vallette street.

FOR SALE. An open face gold watch and fob. Has a gold face. Lost on Seguin, between Pelican and Eliza streets Friday morning. Reward, if returned to 631 Seguin St.

DIED. Lauman—On Thursday, June 12th, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., Stanley E. Lauman, son of Mary Spahr and Victor N. Lauman, died. Deceased was eighteen years old and a native of our town. The funeral took place Friday evening from his parents' residence 629 Slidell avenue. Interment was in McDonoghville cemetery.

Baker—On Wednesday at 4:20 p. m., John E. Baker, son of Mary Horn and the late Chas. Baker, died. Deceased was born here twenty-four years ago. The funeral took place Friday at 4 o'clock from his mother's residence, 610 Belleville street. Interment was in McDonoghville cemetery.

FORMER SOLDIER CALLED BY DEATH. J. H. H. Hedges died at the Soldiers' Home Saturday, aged 75 years. Mr. Hedges served through the civil war with the Washington Artillery and later as head of the Confederate powder mills at Selma, Ala. After the war he engaged in the drug business in New Orleans and later became connected with the St. Louis Lead & Oil Company. He was a colonel on Governor McEnery's staff.

Mr. Hedges was a native of Winchester, Va., and a son of the late Rev. C. S. Hedges, for many years an Episcopal rector in New Orleans. Mr. Hedges is survived by a daughter, Miss Laura Hedges; two sisters, Misses J. R. and P. Hedges, and Mrs. V. H. Stokes, and a nephew and niece, H. H. Stokes and Mrs. J. N. Brittingham.

The funeral took place Sunday morning at 9 o'clock at the Old Soldiers' Home, Rev. J. Orson Miller of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church officiated. The interment was in the tomb of the Army of Tennessee in Metairie cemetery.

MOUNT OLIVET NOTES. The large attendance at the early service last Sunday morning reminded one of an Easter or Christmas celebration, and evinced the interest in the great event that took place that morning, when one of our own number, a young man who had gone through the seminary in pursuit of such an education as would fit him for service in the ministry for the first time in his life offered up the service of the Holy Communion. A full account of the service and ordination and this particular service will be found elsewhere. At the evening service Rev. Mr. Vail preached a fine sermon on going "Forward," taking as his text, Exodus xiv, 15.

The rector announced that beginning Sunday, June 30th, the morning service which is usually held at 11 o'clock would be advanced to 9:30 a. m. and would be preceded by the roll call of the Sunday school. This will be continued through the months of July, August and September. The services therefore will be as follows: Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m.; Sunday school roll call, 9:15 a. m.; morning prayer, Litany and sermon, 9:30 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon, 7:30 p. m.

It was a pleasure to have with us in his capacity as lay reader one of our old parishioners—Mr. George W. Lealand, and to have him assist in the services last Sunday evening.

The rector expects to leave for a visit to his missions down the river to-morrow morning, going on the El Rito, and to go as far as Venice. He hopes to visit Buras, Union Settlement, Grand Prairie and Doullut's Canal on this trip. There will be services in the parish church at the usual hours.

At the regular meeting of the choir last Tuesday evening two pleasant presentations were made. After the opening service was concluded the rector in the name of the choir presented to Mr. Charles H. Brownlee his old hymnal, which the choir had handsomely bound in soft leather binding, and which they had intended presenting to him at the Christmas celebration, but which was postponed on account of the rector's mishap which prevented his appearance. Mr. Brownlee responded in feeling terms and expressed great satisfaction in having again his old book in hand. The rector then presented to Rev. Sidney Lee Vail an envelope containing a neat sum of money which had been collected through the choir and was given him as a token of appreciation on their part of one of their number having elected to serve at the altar of God Rev. Mr. Vail responded in a very happy manner and expressed his appreciation of their attendance and that of the many of the congregation at the service last Sunday morning and offered his services to any of the choir in their need and necessity.

COAL. The earliest mention of coal is in the writings of Theophrastus, a Greek philosopher, who lived about 300 B. C.

Railroad Schedules.

Table with multiple columns listing various railroad lines (Louisville & Nashville, Illinois Central, Yazoo & Mississippi Valley, Texas & Pacific, etc.) and their respective schedules, including departure and arrival times for different routes and stations.