

THE HERALD

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Entered at the Postoffice at New Orleans as Second-Class Mail Matter.

One Copy, One Month, in Advance... \$1.00

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NEW ORLEANS, LA., SEPT. 26, 1912.

THE HERALD may be found at the following places:

THE HERALD (Algiers Office), 500 Verret Street.

THE HERALD (City Office), 823 Perdido Street.

SCHROEDER'S BOOK STORE, Opelousas Avenue.

GEO. E. BAYES, Sildell Avenue.

Subscribers failing to get THE HERALD regularly, will please notify the business manager, No. 500 Verret Street.

Please send communications for publication as early as possible, and not later than Tuesday night.

All communications, such as letters from the people and news notes of balls, lawn parties, dances and personal mentions will be inserted in THE HERALD free of charge.

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ALLEGED PRINTING TRADES UNION COUNCIL NEW ORLEANS

SCRAPS OF HUMOR



She is Sarcastic. "Wife, I want you to summer at Chigger farm."

Another Hope Blasted. "Life is just one blasted disappointment after another."

Well, Hardly. "Bill—I see New Jersey's legislature recently provided for the appointment of three experts in each of the state's 11 counties, to exterminate mosquitoes."

FOR THE SEASON ONLY.



Lulu—You were engaged to that fellow over there last year, weren't you?

Cowardly. "The city's clocks were striking, just as they've often done. The city's clocks were striking and all were striking one."

She's One. "I'd like to get a little runabout if I could afford one."

Can't Get Away. "I see that Holder isn't one of your bank's most reliable and entirely trusted."

Deliberately Avoided. "Why didn't you have more harmony in your convention?"

A Glimpse at the Nominees for the Commissionerships

BY THE PLAIN MAN.

There was a violent disturbance in the atmospheric condition in Camp Street last Thursday morning, but on investigation it was found to have been caused by the huge sigh of relief emanating from the Item and Times-Democrat simultaneously over the joyful news that the Goo-Goo had succeeded in filling their ticket for the five commissionerships.

So, the Regular Democracy having announced its ticket also, we may take a cursory glance at the relative merits of the two tickets.

On the Regular side we find the names of Mayor Martin Behrman, W. B. Thompson, Ed Lafaye, A. G. Ricks and Harold Newman; on the Good Government League slate are Charles F. Claiborne, Louis Pfister, Geo. M. Leahy, Andrew McShane and Oscar Schumert.

In analyzing the personnel of the two tickets, the only fair course to pursue is to judge each man by his works—what has he done for this city? The average voter will not support a man simply because he has an ancestry. What a man's ancestors have done figures but little in the present-day estimation of his worth.

Take, first, the two gentlemen heading the respective tickets. Martin Behrman's progressive accomplishments stand as a monument to his administration; anyone who viewed the pictures shown at the Winter Garden Saturday night must acknowledge this as a fact; no tirade of abuse, no malicious insinuations that may be hurled at him by an opposing press can cloud this issue.

We pass on to the League candidate, Mr. Chas. F. Claiborne. His press tells us, and lays much stress on the fact, that he has a long and distinguished ancestry. So he has; no one will deny him that. But, beside this, what are his civic accomplishments? What has he, personally, done to advance the welfare of this city?

Then proceed on down the tickets. Is there any man on the League ticket whose efforts in behalf of his city stand out like W. B. Thompson's? 'Tis an idle question, for the answer must inevitably be NO. W. B. Thompson has always been a worker in his city's interest. It's in the blood of the man to be so, and his fellow-men have shown their appreciation of the fact by continually showering honors on him.

The second big man on the League ticket is Mr. Louis Pfister. Here is undoubtedly an estimable gentleman, also successful in his business career. But could you hesitate for one moment in making a choice between Mr. Pfister and Mr. Thompson for Commissioner? Does Mr. Pfister in any way measure up to the standard of civic accomplishment set by Mr. Thompson? Are the people simply to take the word of the League press that he will make a good Commissioner, without themselves knowing that he has done anything to guarantee the statement of the press? To believe so, is to believe that the people are foolish, blind.

Proceeding further, we have Ricks, Lafaye and Newman as against Leahy, McShane and Schumert. Compare them as you will, by any standards, and the League candidates suffer in the comparison. 'Tis the difference between workers and drones. Ricks, Lafaye and Newman are known for what they have done in behalf of their city—morally, socially, and commercially. Each has made a success of his affairs, and in so doing helped to push the city along in the march of progress. In promoting their own affairs they have always found time for civic duty. Leahy, McShane and Schumert are worthy gentlemen, and each in his way has been somewhat successful. But what has any of them shown that would justify us in believing that they would successfully manage the affairs of a big city. This commissionership affair is not a joke, but a big serious business proposition. In New Orleans it is an experiment; it is on trial, and in order to bring forth the best results and make the experiment a lasting fact, it will be necessary to have men of tried and known experience at the helm. Such men are offered you by the Regular Democracy—each and every one of them capable of handling any department of our city government successfully.

Friday evening of last week, the Item resurrected "Sherlocko" Burns, and told again of dire disaster in store for the men on whose trail he has been camping. The whole affair has a peculiar odor of fake about it. The Item acknowledges that Burns himself has never been here to conduct any investigation, but that the whole business has been left in the hands of Dan Lehon and the assistant sleuths. Dan Lehon has all the evidence in shape to put before his chief—note that. The grand jury of Orleans parish met on Friday; St. Clair Adams is district attorney for this parish. If Mr. Lehon has any evidence of graft in his possession it was the duty of the district attorney to summon him before the grand jury and make him divulge it. Detective Burns is not the censor of criminal evidence in Orleans parish. The district attorney is the man to handle such matters. Yet, the grand jury adjourned without hearing a shred of evidence on a matter that has been blazoned forth in the Item and Times-Democrat for more than a month.

Now, there is a well defined rumor among the laboring classes that Detective Burns' efforts have been bent for some time in gathering evidence against the Timber Workers who were jailed at the instigation of the lumber barons in Lake Charles and thereabouts. Such work is more in keeping with Burns' character. This is the kind of work he delights in—running to earth, justly or unjustly, members of labor unions. Perhaps, and this is only a surmise, this local agitation of a graft scandal to come, has been merely a dodge to conceal the real purpose of Burns' activities. Who knows?

WHERE IS BURNS? In the course of his speech Saturday night, Mr. Claiborne said: "As a member of that Council I took the first steps to levy a special tax for the sewerage, called the first meeting that conceived the system, which is now beyond doubt the GREATEST PUBLIC WORK IN THIS CITY."

While Mr. Claiborne was thus telling you that the Sewerage system is now the greatest public work in this city, Mr. Schumert, on another platform, spoke as follows: "I see that the States says that Mr. Behrman stands on the record of his achievements. If he does that the city has paid dearly for it. Look at the Sewerage and Water Board. That is a nice lot of fellows that are leaving \$7,000,000 lie in banks to draw interest for the banks. They promised us free water for sewerage, and now we even have to pay for that."

Thus while the head man on the ticket was lauding the Sewerage system as the greatest public good, one of the candidates for commissioner on the same ticket was holding the directing force of the Sewerage system up to ridicule. If Mr. Schumert had followed the policies of the city as closely as he says he has, he would know that the canal about the \$7,000,000 lying idle in bank has been exploded long ago, with no credit to the paper that started it. As far as free water for sewerage is concerned, we ARE getting it. To say that we are not is deliberate misrepresentation. Under the present schedule of prices for water service, the cost is so small that no one but the eternal kicker can have any cause for complaint. Our water rates are as low if not lower, than any other city in the country for like service. Perhaps it would be a good idea for the Goo-Goo orators to compare their speeches before delivering them. They might avoid such conflicting statements as recorded above.

IT IS TO LAUGH. Goo-Goo (at the Gates)—Honored St. Peter I would enter here to rest from my labors in the world.

St. Peter—Ah! thou comest from the world? And which part, may I ask? Goo-Goo—New Orleans, Louisiana.

St. Peter—Ha! that is the place where there has been much political turmoil of late. Pray, tell me, which side were you on? Goo-Goo (proudly)—Honored Saint, I was on the side of right—I was a Goo-Goo!

St. Peter (beckoning quickly with his staff)—St. Michael! Oh, St. Michael! Drive forth this creature. He seeks my job!

HIS CONFIDENCE.

"Well, George," she called from the top of the stairs at 1 a. m., "what was it this time? Did your lodge meet or was it necessary for you to stay in town to discuss business with somebody who had to catch a midnight train, or did you drop in at the club and get into a friendly little game with some of the boys, or was it an extra rush of work at the office?"

He clung to the newel post for a moment and, blinking, looked up at her. Then he endeavored to moisten his lips and said: "Mary, if I didn't have confidence in you I'd think you were suspicious of me—hones't, I would."

Would Be a Shame Not to Stay. "I think, dear," said her mother, "we will start for home this morning."

COMES HIGH. "Why till tomorrow?" "There's one young man here who hasn't proposed to me yet. I think if I can have one more evening I shall be able to go home with a batting average of 1,000."



The Parson—Honesty is a good thing. The Politician—Yes; but you've got to make a bunch of money before you can afford it.

The Best Medium. "These signboard people may be wise, but I confess that when I want to advertise I use the press."

A Courageous Physician. Doctor—Mrs. Knagg, your husband needs six months' rest. Half of it he must spend in Europe. Mrs. Knagg—Oh, splendid! I shall be delighted to go there. Doctor—That's what I've planned. You can go for three months after he returns. That will give a full six months' rest.

Some of Them. Mrs. Crimmonbeck—They say that a man who is about to be married is always lucky. Mr. Crimmonbeck—Well, I was reading only today that during the last century seven instances were recorded in the British Isles in which the bride married the best man by mistake.

Fully Equipped. Exultantly the writer of short stories closed the book of synonyms he had been examining for an hour or more. "I've found ninety-seven totally different words I can use in place of the verb 'said!'" he exclaimed. This indispensable detail having been attended to, he began writing his story.

He Was. "Here's a stone I got at a bargain the other day," said the man with the dyed mustache. "I'd like to have you tell me whether it's a real diamond or not." The jeweler examined it. "Paste," he decided, handing it back. "Stuck!" exclaimed the other.

THEN HE UNDERSTOOD.



First Guest (at reception)—Have you a speaking acquaintance with that lady in black? Second Guest—No; I have a listening acquaintance with her. She has a speaking acquaintance with me. First Guest—I don't understand. Second Guest—She's my wife.

His Share. A pugilist got badly whipped. Yet life to him was wadded. For every time a blow would land He'd think about the money.

Giving Him Benefit of the Doubt. "His wife looks as if she had some secret sorrow." "Yes, but don't blame him too hastily. Her shoes may be too tight."

ASSUMES DUTIES MONDAY. Dr. Harry E. Nelson, who was successfully operated upon at Hotel Dieu by Dr. A. C. King, has sufficiently recovered to make a short trip to Morgan City. On his return he will again go to the Hotel Dieu on Monday, where he will begin his duties as resident physician. Dr. Nelson, prior to this appointment, was one of the internes at the Charity Hospital. He is a product of Algiers, of which we should feel justly proud.



What to Do When in Doubt. "Dear me," sighed the June bride, "I wish I knew what to get for Harry's supper tonight!" "Don't you?" asked Mrs. Longtimer. "I've thought, and thought, and can't think of anything he'd like this hot weather."

Gossip in Olden Time. "I hear," says Methusalem's niece, "that Tilzah, the daughter of Shamsath, is to wed Bliffle, the son of Kooth." "Yes," replied Ass, the daughter of Megogg. "The ideal! Why, he is young enough to be her great grandfather!"—Judge's Library.

Well, Here It Is. Bill—A California farmer keeps his men working night and day in two shifts, during the busy season. He has powerful searchlights mounted on his plows. Jill—I never knew before that there was such a thing as light farm work.

An Attitude Resented. "That neighbor of yours up the road seems very contented." "Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "He's one of those selfish people that keeps on farmin' instead of listenin' to speeches that tell him to wait for some one to come along and uplift 'im."

Glorious. "Now that you and George have separated, I suppose you intend to return to your parents?" "Oh, mercy, no! I'm going to have enough alimony to enable me to inhabit Pullman cars and steamships nearly all the time."

A REAL GRIEF.



Wifey—It makes me so mad. Just think, I got caught out in all that rain. Hubby—Afraid you caught death of cold, eh? Wifey—No; but I was carrying my new pink chiffon parasol.

Didn't Work. He tried to laugh his trouble off—Alas, he's still forlorn. The treatment failed, but he not soon—He tried it on a corn.

Goodby. "Why have you given up the idea of going in for a professional career?" asked her friend. "Because I have met a perfectly splendid man who thinks I would be a lovely ornament to a bungalow that he has his eye on."

A Strategist. "What do you mean by all this eloquence denouncing the tariff on watermelons? I have never heard of any trouble about a watermelon tax." "Neither have I," said Senator Sorghum; "but you see, I am after the colored votes."

Rotation in Office. "I believe in rotation in office," said the dissatisfied citizen. "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "But so frequently an impression exists that rotation merely means turning things upside down."—Washington Star.

Easy Influenced. Patience—You say Peggy is very much influenced by her surroundings? Patrice—Oh, my, yes. Why, when Will has his arm around her she's influenced by Will, and when Jack has his arm about her she's influenced by Jack.

Heard From. Church—Do you remember that boy next door? Gotham—The one you said we would hear from some day? "Yes; well, that's him we're hearing now. He's learning to play the fiddle."

CONTRACTOR RELEASED. George S. Smith, Commissioner of Public Works, notified the clerk of the Council of the release of the Barber Asphalt Paving Company, contractor, from its maintenance bond on the sub-surface drains and sidewalks of Elmira street, from Opelousas to Sildell street.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HERALD ONLY 10C MONTH.

Want Column

FOR SALE—FOR RENT.

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

FOR SALE. Two cisterns, almost new; 2,000 gallons each. Will sell cheap. Apply to Jos. Gast, 1629 Patterson St. oct 3

FOR SALE. Either one of two fine banjos. Learn to play (lady or gentleman) in ten lessons free, as inducement. Address, Mr. Wilson, 2226 St. Thomas street, city. sep 10 1 mo

DRESS MAKING. I will be pleased to serve all of my old customers again, as well as new, in sewing and dressmaking. MRS. FRANKK NEAFUS, 8-22 tf 307 Pelican Ave.

MIDWIFE OR NURSE. Certified midwife and general nursing. Mrs. Mary Abadie, 429 Seguin street. Phone Algiers 310 W. nov 1

DIED

Geardard.—On Wednesday, Sept. 18, at 9:25 o'clock p. m., Wid. Peter Geardard died. Deceased was born in New Orleans sixty-four years ago and had resided here but one month. The funeral took place Friday, Sept. 20th, at 10 o'clock a. m., from the residence of L. Jeffrey, 618 Seguin street. Interment was in McDonoghville cemetery.

MOUNT OLIVET NOTES.

At the request of the Bishop the rector officiated last Sunday morning at the early celebration at St. Luke's Church. L. J. Burton, our efficient lay reader, read the Litany at the usual hour for service in our church. A called meeting of the teachers of the Sunday school has been set for Saturday at 7:30 p. m., when matters of importance in connection with the work for the winter months will be dwelt upon. The teachers are all expected to receive communion in a body on Sunday morning at 7:30.

Next Sunday there will be Litany service at 9:30 a. m., and immediately following it will be held the examination of those who desire to obtain the certificates for Memory Work done. We regret to lose from our parish Mrs. E. Pujol and family, who have recently removed to Shreveport. Our best wishes go with them in their new home.

BASEBALL.

The Belleveilles and the Pelicans, two fast amateur teams, clashed Sunday in McDonoghville Park, the former winning by a score of 3 to 0. The feature of the game was the star pitching of Albert Amann, who struck out eighteen batsmen.

DAY AT MILNEBURG.

New Orleans Hive No. 5, Ladies of the Maccabees, spent last Friday at Alma Camp, Milneburg. The day was spent in boating, fishing and bathing. A fine dinner was prepared by Mrs. Skinner, commander of the camp, assisted by her mother, Mrs. Goetz.

The following were present: Mesdames Skinner, Goetz, Hield, Hannon, Warren, Owens, Regecky, McCormack, McCloskey, Blakeman, McCarthy, Carpenter, Hardant, Grace Skinner, Teems, Barrell, Williams, Spahr and Miss Murrie Hannon of Beaumont, Tex.

KING'S DAUGHTERS' BENEFIT.

The following program is announced for next week for the King's Daughters: Monday Night—Miss Sadie Vezien and chorus, in "The Spring Maid." Tuesday Night—Miss Ida Kevlin and Baby Franco. Wednesday Night—Zelda Huckins and chorus, in Indian songs. Thursday Night—Miss Sadie Vezien and the Dutch Girls. Friday Night—The famous Gisch Family, in their new comedy skit, entitled "Nickels and Dimes," with the following cast: Mrs. J. E. Huckins, Mrs. Thomas Schaffer, Richard Nichols, Clarence Gisch. Saturday Night—Wallace Hebert, cornet solo; Mrs. Smith, in ragtime.

In Kentucky.

Having learned the important date when the United States mint was established and the cotton gin invented, a grammar school pupil in Kentucky, answering the question, "What were two important institutions established in Washington's administration?" wrote: "Mint and gin!"—National Monthly.

Low English Marriage Rate.

The marriages in England last year averaged ten to one thousand population. It is, indeed, once boys or girls have been allowed to leave school, it is contrary to human nature to expect them to go back.

Melody of Birds.

The melody of singing birds ranks as follows: The nightingales first, then the linnets, titlark, skylark and woodlark. The mockingbird has the greatest powers of imitation, the robin and goldfinch are superior in vigorous notes.—Scientific Digest.

Railroad Schedules

Table with multiple columns listing railroad routes, stations, and schedules. Includes sections for Louisville & Nashville, Illinois Central, Yazoo & Mississippi Valley, Texas & Pacific, Missouri Pacific, and others.