

JUVENILE BASEBALL

NOTE—Juvenile Baseball News will not be received by The Herald unless they are brought in not later than Monday night.

PELICAN STARS WIN THEIR THIRTEENTH STRAIGHT.

Won 18, lost 3, percentage .857. The Pelican Stars won from the Elmira Sluggers 29 to 13 on Sunday, June 1, and made it thirteen victories in a row.

JOSEPH L. COLLINS WEST POINT CADET.

Joseph Lawton Collins, 1475 Calhoun street, a nephew of Mayor Behrman and Peter S. Lawton, has been appointed to West Point, and will leave Saturday by the Southern Pacific steamer for New York.

Young Collins is but seventeen years of age. He is the son of the late J. B. Collins. Notwithstanding the advice of his relatives and friends that he is too young to begin the severe duties at the military academy, he persisted in his ambition.

Young Collins was one of the brightest pupils of the Boys' High School, from which he was graduated. He took honors there as a debater. After receiving a sound fundamental education at the Boys' High School, he went for one year to Louisiana State University.

THE TUDOR THEATRE.

One of the most beautiful interiors that have ever been shown in any theatre in the city of New Orleans is now exhibited in the new Tudor Theatre, the last production of the Pearce's.

The lighting is so much out of the ordinary as to cause special comment and notwithstanding that faces are readily recognized from one end of the house to the other and that the beautiful paintings and frescoes may also be admired, still there is no interference with viewing the motion pictures.

Added to this grand place is the big pipe organ, which furnishes that music, which is so essential to the enjoyment of motion pictures. Mr. Pearce, Jr., whom we are informed is the originator of the peculiar construction, deserves special compliments for what he has done and there is but little doubt but what the decorations as well as the general makeup of the theatre will be readily copied.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The regular monthly meeting of the Kindergarten Mothers' Club will be held on Friday, June 6th, at 3 p. m., in the kindergarten rooms of the Belleville Annex.

ADAMS' HATS

DARK, DEAD STARS

Millions on Millions of Them Are Flying Through Space.

THE PERILS OF A COLLISION.

What Would Happen if One of the Larger of These Erratic Derelicts Should Whirl Itself Into Our Solar System. The Birth of a Nebula.

Possibly it has never occurred to many people that there are such bodies as dark stars, but so great an authority as Sir Robert Ball has said that the dark stars are to the bright for numbers as the red horseshoes in existence are to the red hot ones.

Such gigantic catastrophe as the clash of two stars, each perhaps millions of miles in diameter, rushing at each other at the rate of twenty or thirty or even more miles per second would result, so the mathematicians tell us, in a world splitting explosion exactly as if each were composed of billions of billions of tons of gunpowder, and as when gunpowder explodes nothing is left but gas and smoke, so in the clash of stars nothing would be left of the two great solid bodies which had collided but an immense whirling mass of incandescent gas called a nebula, of which, as most people know, there are quite a number dotted over the heavens.

Some of these would sooner or later arrive at a condition of temperature suitable for the support of life and as the centuries passed would become peopled with sentient beings. Gradually they would grow too cold for life to exist and finally become frigid, cold, dark stars once more.

I say most of which, for perhaps it may come as a surprise to some that the earth we live in is a dark star. So are all the other planets and planets of our solar system, which with their moons, of which bodies, shining only by the reflected light of the sun, there are at least 600 known to astronomers.

For every one we see there must be many thousands whose paths miss us entirely, ships that pass in the night, silently and unknown. Some of these are of immense magnitude and are undoubtedly regular in their course. Others are doubtless flying about the heavens on haphazard paths, and it is conceivable that one might come along and collide with us or our sun.

If the intruder were of any respectable size a collision with any of the larger members of the solar system would produce such a conflagration as would raise the temperature of all the rest above the point at which life as we know it could exist.

Neither can we encourage ourselves with the hope that the collision would be too sudden for us to know much about it. No such thing. Our astronomers would see the star directly it got near enough for the sun to light it up, probably fifteen or twenty years before it arrived, according to its size and speed. They would be able to calculate its path and foretell to a few minutes the precise moment of the catastrophe, and we should have the added horror of the anticipation of our slowly advancing doom.

Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers and famous preservers of youthful looks.—Dickens. Familiar Opinion. "Yes; he was appointed counselor to one of the departments at Washington."

Look Ahead. Many a man fails to forge ahead because he has the looking backward habit.—Chicago News.

MOUNT OLIVET NOTES.

Regular monthly meeting of the Vestry at the rectory tonight.

At the evening service next Sunday, Columbus Lodge No. 24, will be present, and a memorial sermon will be preached.

The last meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary, held in the Parish house, Tuesday evening was a very enjoyable one. After a brief business meeting the program exercises were held.

- 1. Opening Hymn, No. 249, "O Zion Haste." 2. Recitation, "Christ as a Missionary—Cecilia B. Slack. 3. Song, "The World Children for Christ"—The Junior Auxiliary—Misses Verna Amuedo, Lucille Christy, Zella Huckins, Dorothy Kraft, Bonalyn Randolph, Cecilia B. Slack, and Bernice Williams.

Secretaries: Rev. Mr. White, (Rev. Brown.) Mr. J. K. Halsey, (Mr. Black.) Dr. O. M. Green, (Dr. M. O. Carey.) Rev. H. E. Speer, (Rev. W. S. Slack.) Candidates: Rev. H. Carter, (Mr. G. L. Cunningham.) Miss S. C. Fisher, (Miss Maud Tufts.)

7. Closing Hymn, No. 254, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains." 8. Prayer and Benediction, Rev. W. S. Slack.

Miss Maude Tufts presided at the melodeon accompanying the singers. There were present from the State Branch of the Auxiliary, Mrs. Rachel Leverich, president; Mrs. Walter Oser, secretary; Mrs. John Cleck, educational secretary, and Miss Cora McGraw, treasurer of the Woman's Auxiliary.

This was our first public "Missionary Program" meeting, and we take this opportunity of thanking all those who by their efforts rendered it such a complete success. We congratulate Mrs. L. G. Daudeli and Miss Irene Brookes on their selection by the Y. W. C. A. to represent the New Orleans branch at their meeting in North Carolina.

METHODIST NOTES.

Miss Joer of the Carrollton Avenue Presbyterian Church, addressed the mothers of the church at the prayer meeting hour last Thursday night, after which she held a very helpful conference with the Sunday school officers and teachers.

The prayer meeting to-night will be a missionary service. We are looking for a large attendance.

The men of the church met Sunday morning for the purpose of organizing a men's club and Bible class. There will be a second meeting Wednesday night for the purpose of completing the organization.

Dr. Henry's sermon Sunday night on John XXI, 15, was both scholarly and practical. He spoke appreciatively of the work done in the church, saying that our report was as good as the best in the district.

At the meeting of the new church commission Monday night the preliminary work was completed and the outlook is very encouraging. There will be a business meeting of the League Friday night at the church. Let all the young people be on hand.

TRINITY CHURCH NEWS.

The German picnic was a success. Thanks are extended to all that donated and helped to make it a success.

Sunday-school teachers' meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m.

Service Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Pastor Paul Seidler and family will spend the week with Pastor and Mrs. Schlessler. They are on their way to New York per steamer.

LETTER LIST.

List of unclaimed letters remaining at Station A, New Orleans postoffice, for the week ending June 5th, 1913:

Ladies—Miss Julia Baudreaux, Emma Bush, Miss Ellen Blakes, Mrs. Henry Duplan, Mrs. Victoria Lewis, Mrs. Rosi Morgan, Mrs. Esther Taylor, Mrs. Wilson. Gents—Alecce Bernard, Hon. L. J. Butler, James King, Biri Riley, Thomas Scot. A. F. LEONARDT, J. W. DANIELS, Postmaster. Supt.

MRS. HEDER MAKES STATEMENT.

Mrs. F. Heder, whose young son was married some time ago which caused quite a good deal of newspaper talk, wishes to announce to the public that she never held her minor son, Norbert, a prisoner or had him locked up at any time. Mrs. Heder also states that her son was often seen about this time in different streets in Algiers, at the Southern Pacific shops, and other places. Mrs. Heder states that her son is but 16 years of age and she makes this statement to correct errors that were printed in other papers.

Better Still.

"No woman knows how to drive a nail."

"And what of that? Every woman knows how to drive a man any way she wants him to go."—Washington Herald.

Sassy.

Lady—Why, your naughty boy! I never heard such language since the day I was born.

Small Boy—Yes, mum. I s'pose dere wuz a good deal of cussin' de day y'u wuz born.—London Tit-Bits.

An Appalachian Door.

Any one of tact and common sense can go as he pleases through the darkest corner of Appalachia without being molested, says a writer in Outing. Tact, however, implies the will and the insight to put yourself truly in the other man's place.

And there are "manners" in the rudest community—customs and rules of conduct that it is well to learn before one goes far afield. For example, when you stop at a mountain cabin if no dogs sound an alarm do not walk up to the door and knock.

None but the most intimate neighbors neglect this usage, and there is mighty good reason back of it in a land where the path to one's door may be a warpath.—New York Herald.

Lured to Destruction.

The inhabitants of the Sicily Islands in the old days looked upon the occurrence of a wreck as a blessing of providence, and stories are extant about thanks being offered for a wreck in various parts of the country.

Some of the stories told us by the islanders themselves, says Country Life, show that there was an almost diabolical cleverness in the way in which the storm tossed mariner was lured to destruction. For example, it was common to burn false lights, that were calculated to bring the ships on the rocks instead of warning them away, and worse, even, than this was done.

There was at one time a gang of wreckers, who, when a storm was brewing, fastened a bright light to the horns of a cow and sent her to graze along the cliffs, to the bewilderment and deception of the sailors. Needless to say, this spirit has entirely changed now.

London's Destructive Atmosphere.

The smoke and soot that are always in the atmosphere (there are 6,000 tons of soot hanging over London every day) contain lots of sulphur, and the sulphur when it meets certain substances forms sulphuric acid or vitriol. It was the vitriol in the atmosphere that brought the great roof of Charing Cross station down with a crash a few years ago. The engine smoke had eaten away the iron, which was insufficiently painted. And some years ago, before the London underground was electrified, it was a great joke at one of the stations for passengers to go and poke umbrellas into a certain iron girder, which at one point was nearly as soft as putty.

Lang Willie's Retort.

A Scotch caddie is almost certain to be a shrewd observer of men and things, and he is frequently gifted with a sharp tongue of his own. Lang Willie was for many years a well known figure on the St. Andrews golf links. On the occasion of Louis Kossuth's visit to St. Andrews a public dinner was given in his honor, and Willie applied for a ticket to the ballie who was in charge of the arrangements. The worthy man curtly refused the application, saying to Willie that it was "no place for the likes of him to be at the dinner."

"No for the likes of me?" was Willie's indignant rejoinder. "I've been in the company of gentlemen from 11 to 4 o'clock maist days for the last thirty year, and that's maist than you can say."

Blowing Out an Egg.

To blow out an egg make a small hole in each end, bore the holes with a large darning needle or hatpin, pressing steadily, but not too hard, and twisting the point round and round until a small hole has been punctured; then enlarge the hole slightly with the sharp point of your scissors, being careful not to crack the shell in doing so. Make the hole in the large end of the shell a trifle larger than the one in the small end. Hold the egg over a bowl, put the small end to your lips and blow steadily until all the egg has run out of the shell.

Hardly Ever.

"Other things being equal," she asked, "don't you think a girl has a better chance than a widow has to get married?" "Perhaps," he replied, "but a widow hardly ever gives a man a chance to consider other things equal."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Reason Why.

"You haven't many relatives, have you?" "Worlds of them." "I never meet any of them at your house." "No; they've all got more money than I have."—Judge.

Bound to Be Missed.

"Will anybody miss me when I'm gone?" "Plenty of people. There's the piano man with his dollar a week, the encyclopaedia man with his dollar and the insurance agent with his 50 cents."—Kansas City Journal.

The Poor Waiter.

Old Lady (who has been lurching with her son)—Here, William, you left this quarter on the table by mistake. It's lucky I saw it, because the waiter had his eye on it.—Life.

A TERRIBLE SUSPENSE By EDWARD L. BISSELL.

How persons whose daily work carries with it the safety of the lives of other persons ever become accustomed to it I don't know. I have been one of them, and I couldn't do it, though I confess I had an experience that took away all my confidence.

I was putting up a poison one day for vermin killing purposes. I had an engagement to meet my wife at a railway station at a certain hour to go to the country with our little boy, who was ill and who we feared was slowly dying.

I barely reached it in time, and, having put my family aboard the train, sat down beside them, mopped my brow and my mind settled back to what I had been doing before I left the store. A horrible suspicion came to me. I doubted if I had not given the poison to the wrong person.

My first impulse was to jump off the train, though it was moving at a rate of fifty miles an hour. This, of course, I controlled. I must remain for no one knew how long in suspense. I had intended to stay a week with my wife in the country before leaving her there, but I now resolved to return the next day.

Not being willing to give my wife an additional trouble, I refrained from confiding to her my horrible suspicion. But I told her that we were so busy at the store that I would be obliged to go back the next day.

Several days passed, and I heard nothing indicating that any one had taken poison, though I studied the newspapers regularly, seeking for what I feared to find. Then it occurred to me that the poison might have been taken, but the one who had swallowed it saved. The blunder might have been reported at the store; but, owing to my distressing situation, they might for a time withhold the facts.

A week passed. My boy was much better, and I returned to the city. On the way while scouring a newspaper as usual my eye fell on a heading, "Fatal Mistake of a Druggist." I could read no more. I covered my eyes with my hands and groaned. Thrice I tried to muster up courage to read my fate, but was unable to do so and at the end of my journey left the newspaper in the train. Time enough to know all that had happened when I go to the store.

When I went to the store there was no evidence of anything having happened. I didn't dare ask about the case of poisoning I had seen in the newspaper, for the druggist might not have been located, and there was no use in giving myself away. But I worried all the same.

The two customers to whom I had given the medicine were an old man and a young woman. The poison was intended for the man, the ordinary dose for the young woman. I believed I had given her the poison. Her features were firmly fixed on my mind, though I had never seen her before, she being not a regular but a casual customer. I did not suppose that she was getting the medicine for herself, for she was the picture of health.

One morning I heard the store door close, and looking up, there was this woman coming straight for me. My imagination pictured her with an accusation of murder in her eye. My heart stopped beating. I stood waiting for the blow to fall. She stood before me on the other side of the counter. With an effort I controlled myself, though I am sure I was deadly pale. "Did you sell me some medicine about two weeks ago?" "Poison?" I gasped. "Poison! No, medicine! I want you to give me some more of it—the same kind—I can't recall its name."

Oh, the happiness of that moment! The same afternoon I went to the country, and my little boy, quite restored, came running to meet me. Then I told my wife what a foolish worry I had been through.

A Sad Fact.

"Two are company." "Yes, until they are made one."—Baltimore American.

Nemo Theatre HIGH-CLASS MOTION PICTURES AND POLITE VAUDEVILLE. Every Night—Prices 5 and 10 cents SUNDAY 10c for Adults. Opelousas Ave., Bet. Bouny and Powder Streets.

MARKET THEATRE NEXT TO FOTO MARKET—THE ALGHIERS FAMILY RESORT. High Class Vaudeville and Motion Pictures. Two Performances Nightly—Three on Sunday. PRICES—Week days, to all 5 Cents. Sunday, Adults 10c; Children 5c.

SPANISH FORT Is An Ideal Place For An Outing at any time. Morning, noon or evening. Groves of trees and ample shelter. NEW ORLEANS RAILWAY & LIGHT COMPANY.

Don't Worry BODENGER Will Install Your PLUMBING On Easy Monthly PAYMENTS. It is better to have us do your work than to wish you had.

A GOOD TIME AT MILNEBURG.

On Wednesday last there was a most enjoyable day spent at Milneburg. There was music and dancing all day at Mrs. Lala's camp. Those present were: Misses Josephine Lala, M. Lala, Irma Daniels, E. Herbert, L. Rupp, T. Gerantz, Nora Donner, V. Judlin, K. Mahoney, E. Wambagsans, E. McMahon, J. Younger, A. Brodtmann and E. Schroder; Messrs. Francis Williams, N. J. Nolan, A. P. Gerantz, C. Rupp, A. Rupp, Roy Schroder, Birney Donner, Willie Sewell, Kent Christy, Walter Lauman; Master Wm. Donner, C. E. Corroy, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Donner, Mrs. W. Babin, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Morse.

LAWTON SCHOOL ENTERTAINS.

The principal and teachers of Lawton School announce their annual lawn party and dance which will take place on Saturday, June 7th. Music and refreshments will be on hand to break any monotony that might present itself. The admission will be 15 cents for adults and one-third of the price for the children.

In the past Lawton School lawn parties have always been well attended and the faculty will no doubt appreciate a continuance of the patronage.

WANTED.

EXPERIENCED SHOE SALES-LADY. STEADY POSITION AND GOOD SALARY. APPLY AT ONCE TO THE HUB, PATTERSON AND OLIVIER STREETS.

AMENDMENT TO THE CHARTER OF KEIFFER BROS. CO.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, STATE OF LOUISIANA, PARISH OF ORLEANS, CITY OF NEW ORLEANS. Be it known, that on this 7th day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, and of the independence of the United States of America, the one hundred and thirty-seventh before me, Edgar Mayer Cahn, a notary public, duly commissioned, sworn and qualified, in and for the above city, parish and state, therein residing, and in the presence of the witnesses hereinafter named and undersigned, personally came and appeared: Carl M. Keiffer and Jacob H. Lengsfeld, both of lawful age, and residents of this city and state, and herein appearing in their respective capacities of acting president and acting secretary of Keiffer Bros. Co., a corporation domiciled in the city of New Orleans, state of Louisiana, organized by an act before Scott E. Beer, Esq., notary public for this city and state, on the 11th day of May, 1910, and recorded in the mortgage office for this parish, in book 984, folio 290. Who declared, that pursuant to a resolution adopted by the stockholders representing all the outstanding stock of said Keiffer Bros. Co., passed at a stockholders' meeting hereinafter mentioned, a certified copy of the minutes of which meeting are hereto annexed and made a part hereof, said meeting having been convened for the special purpose in accordance with law, the following amendment was adopted by the unanimous vote of the entire outstanding stock, present or represented at

said meeting, to-wit: Article V of the original charter of this corporation was amended and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

ARTICLE V. All the powers of this corporation shall be vested in a board of directors to be composed of seven (7) shareholders, any three of whom shall constitute a quorum, for the transaction of the business of this corporation. The said board of directors shall be composed of a president, a first vice-president, who shall also hold and exercise the office of treasurer; a second vice-president, a secretary, and three stockholders, and it shall be competent however, for the board of directors, when in its discretion, to increase the number of directors under the approval of three commissioners appointed by the board of directors. Each stockholder shall be entitled to one vote for each and every share of stock standing in his or her name on the books of this corporation, to be cast in person or by proxy, and a majority of the votes thus cast shall constitute a majority, and shall have power to appear and vote in person and by proxy, duly given in writing.

"Any vacancy occurring by death, resignation, or otherwise, on the said board of directors, shall be filled for the remainder of the term by the remaining directors. A failure to elect directors on the date specified shall not dissolve this corporation, but the board of directors then existing, as well as the officers thereof, shall remain in office until their successors are duly elected and qualified."

"Each director shall own at least one share of stock. The board of directors may appoint from time to time, such clerks, agents, or other employees, as it deems proper for the purposes of this corporation, as well as to enact any rules, regulations and by-laws, or after the same, necessary and proper for the affairs of this corporation. The board of directors shall have power to issue full paid non-assessable shares of the stock of this corporation for cash, or in payment of labor done, or for property actually transferred and received by this corporation."

The whole of the above to be more fully shown by the annexed certified copy of the minutes of the said stockholders' meeting. The said applicants having requested me, notary, to put the said amendment in authentic form, I do, by these presents, receive said amendment in the form of this public act, to the end that the said amendment may be promulgated and recorded, and be read into the original charter passed before Scott E. Beer, Esq., notary public, on May 11th, 1910. Thus done and signed in my office in the city of New Orleans, Louisiana, on the date herein first above written, in the presence of Messrs. T. A. Schuler and W. Conkerton, competent witnesses who hereto sign their names with the said applicants and me, notary, after a due reading of the whole. (Original signed) Carl M. Keiffer, J. H. Lengsfeld. (Witnesses): T. A. Schuler, W. Conkerton. EDGAR M. CAHN, Not. Pub. I, the undersigned deputy recorder of mortgages for the parish of Orleans, do hereby certify that the foregoing act amending the charter of the Keiffer Bros. Co., was this day duly recorded in book No. 1088, folio 443. New Orleans, La., May 10, 1913. I hereby certify that the foregoing and above is a true and correct copy of the original on file in my notarial office in the city of New Orleans, La. Also the certificate of the recorder of mortgages for the parish of Orleans. New Orleans, La., May 10, 1913. EDGAR M. CAHN, Not. Pub. (Seal) May 22 29 June 5 12 19 28