

THE HERALD

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MAILED PERMIT NO. 100 NEW ORLEANS, LA.

TRADE MARK

NEW ORLEANS

McDonogh No. 4 School

ROLL OF HONOR.

Scholarship and Department.

8 A.—Alvin Berthaut, Cheve Costello, Edward Barthet.

8 B.—Struemy Drumm, Robert Kennedy, William Tufts.

7 A.—Warren Calhoun, Bernard Rice, Harold Marcour.

7 B.—Ernest Dellucky, Richard Maher, Albert Ward.

6 A.—Reems Biehler, Harry Hoke, James Moffet, Raymond Spitzfaden, Joseph Sparacino, George Donely, Edward Chapman.

5 A.—John Schwarzenbach, Guido Guendisch, Herbert Bertrand, Walter Davidson, Rudolph Frenzel, James Hogan, Julian Hogan.

5 B.—Tisdale Daniels, Byrns Andersen, Noel Duive, Harry Gerrets, Anatole Le Jeune, Edward Burns, Stanley Barras, Matthew Morse.

4 A.—Bernard Grundmeyer.

4 B.—Hart Schwarzenbach, Gaines Gilder, Harold Ulmer, John Forrest, Cleveland Davie, John Leonard, John Kramme, Lemley Hubener, Milton Burg Cyril Schindler, Walter Pope, Joseph Hambacher, Donald Dore, Ruble Dore, Rugby Buniff.

3 A.—Joseph Polse, Andrew Buniff, Carrol Crane, Alton Daunhauer, Helias Adams, Alvin Hoffman.

3 B.—Tracy Entwistle, Otto Meder, Harold Marong, Milton Acker, Carl Wilson, John Taluto.

2 A.—Roland Briel, Clement Balk, Henry Roupich, Rene Coemaux.

2 B.—Clifford Angelo, Louis Acker, Joseph Burke, Anthony Carruba, Henry Carruba, Joseph Gast, William Kasser, Henry Gregory, Charles Christiansen, Delmar Petrie, Sidney Swayne, Clyde Gilder, Albert Monroe, Leto Wilson.

1 A.—Roy Hingle, Fred John, Joseph Suslin, Louis Cronan, George Shorey.

1 B.—Melbourne Reed, Ira Olroyd, Stephen Cronan, Leonce Andre, Roy Drumm.

1 C.—Francis Dore, Milton Thompson, Standford Ulmer, Elmo Voegtlin, Earl Angelo.

Department.

5 A.—Henry Page, Floyd Mahler, George Reynolds.

5 B.—Dewey Vilgano.

4 A.—Francis Sadler, Leslie Schroeder.

4 B.—Joseph Garrick, Reaney Angelo, Charles Garrick, George Adams, Charles Leber, Marion Ryan, Walter Forrest, Melford Petrie, Haywood Vallette.

1 A.—John Hunn, James Stevens, Alvin Covell, Millard Schindler, Joseph Umbach, Melville Umbach.

1 B.—Louis Broussard, James Carter, Nathan Forest, Maydrel McNeely, Guy Ponte, Maurice Roddy, Walter Smith, Robert Serpas, Stanford Wilmore, Robert Wilson, George Zatarain, Curtis Hynes, Day Wilson, Sidney Andre.

BELLEVILLE NOTES.

The three best records last week were made

In attendance— 5th Grade A, Miss Stenhouse, teacher, 9337.

4th Grade A, Miss Crane, teacher, 3755.

8th Grade B, Miss E. M. Rees, teacher, 9666.

Which gave the flag to Miss Stenhouse's class of the 5th A grade.

In Spelling— 8th A, Miss Duvie, 7 perfect papers, .929 average; 8th B, Miss E. M. Rees, 1 perfect paper, .902 average; 7th A, Miss Seller, 3 perfect papers, .90 average.

The morning exercises are proving quite an attractive feature of the day at Belleville School. Each class takes a turn to provide either instruction or entertainment for the rest of the school assembled in the west basement, and the element of uncertainty as to the numbers to be presented attracts the girls.

RENECKY IS SATISFIED WITH A LESS PROFIT. BUY YOUR SHOES FROM HIM.

THE MEXICAN SITUATION

The war cloud still hovers over our Mexican neighbor, and the situation as regards our own country in its relation to Mexico, is one of tense uncertainty. The Mexican election last Sunday turned out much as was expected, Huerta having framed up things so that his power remains unbroken. With the exception of Senor Gamboa, all the other candidates have flown or sought refuge with the foreign consulates. Felix Diaz, who was once thought to have a chance to clear up the situation, has sought protection on a United States war ship.

Thus the tyrant-murderer-usurper Huerta still holds the reins. From his actions in the past, almost any intrigue or crime may be expected of him. His imprisonment of the members of the Chamber of Deputies is an example of the extent to which he will go to maintain his power.

The question, however, which most concerns us, is what will the United States do? President Wilson has shown wonderful patience in dealing with the situation thus far, but even so peace-loving a man must soon become discouraged by the course of events. Every peaceful effort has been made by the President; to conciliate the Mexican government, except that he firmly and positively refuses to recognize the Huerta regime. In that course no sensible man can find fault, for it would be a disgrace to civilization for this government to lend its support to such a murderous tyrant.

As for the other foreign governments (or the Powers, as they are called) the President has given them notice to keep hands off. This notice was not given in a spirit of bravado, but in the usual firm "I mean it" way so characteristic of Mr. Wilson. This government is amply able to deal with the situation, and at the present time sees no need for foreign interference. England's recent recognition of the Huerta government served to complicate matters considerably, and only tended to embarrass our government in its negotiations to bring about peace. Perhaps, if this incident had not happened, the trouble might not be as so serious a stage as it is today.

The jingo press continues to howl for war, without really understanding what war would mean to our country. As the President said this week at Mobile, "The United States shall never again gain any territory by conquest." Basing our views on this statement, we should say that a war with Mexico would net us nothing but disaster. The people of the South have absolute confidence in President Wilson, and feel that whatever measures he takes will be for the best interests of the country at large. If the trouble can be settled peacefully, then the President will do it; but if the feeling becomes so strained that it becomes necessary to land our ships and men, we will know that it was the only course left open to our President.

METHODIST NOTES.

The revival continues to grow in numbers and interest. The house has been full the last few nights. The Men's Wesley Class have attended in a body three times, and on the other occasions have been well scattered through the congregation.

Brother Morris' sermon Sunday night on "What shall it profit a man?" was pronounced by some prominent men to be the best they ever heard on that subject. Brother Morris addressed the young people Monday night, Tuesday evening he spoke specially to the older folk. Wednesday, to the Macons, and next Sunday at 11 a. m. he will have a "Mothers' service."

The meeting will continue throughout this week and probably longer. The evening service begins at 7:30 p. m. and lasts about one hour. The 3 p. m. meeting has been discontinued.

Many have made a public confession of faith, forty-five of whom have applied for church membership. This makes a total of eighty members received this year. The recent applicants will be received in a class at the close of the Sunday night service. They will later be formed into classes, according to age, for instruction and guidance. All have greatly enjoyed the children's songs and the special instrumental music by Mrs. T. P. Bell, Ed. Daniels and Wallace Herbert. Mrs. Summers, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson have contributed sweet vocal music.

MR. AND MRS. P. MCGUIRE ENTER-TAIN.

On last Saturday night the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. McGuire in Elmira street, was given over into the hands of the young folks where they had quite a lively time. This was one of the many informal dances given by this gay crowd, and it is needless to say that all enjoyed the evening. The chief feature of the evening was dancing.

Those present were: Misses Cecile Alberts, Collette Braeme, Verline, Hilery and Evelyn Brodman, Regina Balk, Ruth Tufts, Lillian Nelson, Estelle McMahon, Bernadette Farbares, Hazel Holt, Lorena Rischer, Alma Jules, Hazel Richau, Mary McGovern, Olivia and Lillian Courtney, C. Keenan, Henrietta Fauria, Mabel McGuire and Mr. and Mrs. P. McGuire. Messrs. Emmet Arbouaux, Morris Clark, Melvin Keenan, Joseph and George Courtney, Norman Brownlee, Harry Nolan, Paul and Eunice Robichaux, Wallace McGuire, George Cusach, Lee McMahon, Wallace Harper, Kirby Barrett, Robert Anderson, Clark Nelson, Leone Geratie, Eddie Burke, Emmet Hotard, Thomas McLaughlin, William Jules, A. J. Stockfelt, Lawrence Feltemar, G. Gayaut, and Henry Albrizze.

A MASONIC SERMON.

Evangelist David A. Morris, who is conducting special services in the Algiers Methodist Church for the pastor, Rev. R. M. Brown, to a full house every night at 7:30 o'clock, preached a special gospel sermon to the members of the Sts. John's Masonic Lodge No. 153, Wednesday night.

Rev. Morris is a member of the Mount Zion Lodge No. 3, of Mount Vernon, Ohio, and is making a very strong impression upon his congregations, over fifty having already expressed a desire to serve the Lord and unite with the church. In addition to this number are many who have been converted and who will doubtless connect themselves with the church at a later date. Deep interest is being shown in Brother Morris' sermons.

THE BASEMENT PHILOSOPHER

The Basement Philosopher

By KENNETH HARRIS

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The blank, serious and unresponsive stare with which the janitor received his Scandinavian assistant's intelligence, disconcerted that usually stolid individual quite perceptibly and the chuckle that he began died naturally in his throat. The janitor continued to stare and the grin faded from the assistant's face.

"Well, and what of it?" demanded the autocrat, sternly.

"Poity fierce, is it?" he mimicked.

"I should say it was 'poity fierce.' It's a pity a person can't have a little private conversation with his own wife in his own kitchen without a thing like you interesting yourself in his remarks. What blame business was it of yours? What was you doing there Tying your shoe lace, was you? Yes, you was! Tying it with one hand and the other behind your ear so's you wouldn't lose nothing, and then instead of keeping it to yourself like a gentleman, you come blabbing to me. Nels, you give me a pain."

"Say, suppose they was smashing dishes," continued the janitor, severely.

"Haven't they got a right to smash em' if they felt like it? Was them dishes yours or theirs? But what gets me is that you can't keep your mouth shut. It's folks like you makes trouble and wrecks homes and blasts reputations wherever you go shooting off your mouths about people and knocking 'em. How would you like it, yourself? What would you think of me if I do that way? Maybe you think I've got poor eyesight and can't see nothing for myself. Well, I ain't."

"What kind of a skat would I be if I got to telling around some of the things that's going on here? Where do you think Mrs. Jipper's mother lives that she's gone to visit for the

summer, for instance? Clinton, Iowa? Guess again. How about Reno? You don't believe that. Well, let me tell you there was a letter in her handwriting with a Reno postmark in the mail box last Tuesday, and another one, document size and the address typewritten, same postmark, that I'll bet the cigars come from her lawyer, and when Jippers got 'em, he opened hers right there in the vestibule, and when he had read it, he swore and crumpled it up and shoved it in his pocket, then went right past me as if I hadn't been there, chewing on his moustache. He didn't come home that night either. Well, it ain't no business of mine, as I told my wife, but you can bet there's one apartment in this building that's going to be sublet this summer."

"I don't blame her," declared the janitor. "I kept pretty close tab on that mail box of theirs when she was over to White Lake with the kid last year, and there was some letters to him in dinky square envelopes with sealing wax on them that I was kind of curious about, and after she got back, and up to the time she went to visit with her mother, in Clinton, Iowa—not, she had trouble with her eyes all the time. They was generally red and swelled up, but one time, one of 'em was black and swelled up. He's a lalapaalooza, that Jippers guy. Ferguson wanted to go over and beat his head in when I told him about it."

"What do you think would happen if I got to tattling? Suppose I got to buzzing over the back fence what the Gollops kept that trained nurse for. Old Lady Gollop's subject to heart trouble or something, ain't she? You bet she is—something. If I had the kind of trouble she's got, I know what kind of a nursing I'd get from my wife. She'd serve notice on every saloon in the neighborhood inside of two hours. Yes, I got hep to that before the nurse came. Them tonic prescriptions the old lady got from the druggist on the avenue about every other day, used to tone her up a plenty. She got reckless once and left about three fingers in the bottle she put out, and I wouldn't have considered I was taking any particular risk if I'd drunk it. Most generally though, there wasn't much left in them bottles but the cork and the smell. Mrs. Anglin, in 17, said she suspected it on account of the flushed look Mrs. Gollop had all the time. She's a wise dame, Mrs. Anglin is, but she's kind of careless with her bottles, herself. Peroxide, they are, mostly. But that's her look out. It's her own hair, too, if you come to that, but it won't be long if she don't let up using that dope."

"Sure there's plenty going on here, Not Superstition. Some people never go anywhere on Friday because they never have any money until Saturday."

For a Sick Room. Take an ordinary wax candle and burn until the taper becomes level; then put out the flame and cover the top with a layer of salt, leaving only the blackened end of the wick exposed. It will give out a faint but steady light.

Wireless on Elicycle. A resident of Nottingham, Eng., has mounted a wireless telegraph plant on his motorcycle and has received messages as he was moving over the roads.

Oh, My, Yes! Griggs—"I hate to play poker with a hard loser." Briggs—"It's a hanged sight better than playing it with an easy winner."—Boston Transcript.

RENECKY SELLS THE FAMOUS BUSTER BROWN SHOES FOR THE CHILDREN.

Want Column FOR SALE—FOR RENT.

FOR SALE. Get your flowers for All Saints Day at 218 St. Charles Avenue.

FOUND. On Canal street very large bureau containing money. Owner will have same by applying at Salathiel's grocery, 649 Boumy street, prove property and pay for ad.

NOTICE. Dr. Harry E. Nelson has removed from Hotel Dieu to 1424 Milan street. Phone Uptown 237. Downtown office 411-412. Massena Bldg. Hours 2 to 3:30 p. m.

DIED. French—On Friday, October 24th, at 4 o'clock p. m., Henry D. French, son of Henry D. French and Matilda I. Sutherland, died. Deceased was born in Algiers eleven years ago. The funeral took place Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, from the parents' residence, 813 Pacific avenue. Rev. A. E. Reenie, of the Episcopal Church, officiated. Interment was in the McDonoghville Cemetery.

Brown—On Thursday last death claimed Charles P. Brown, after a lingering illness. Deceased was 26 years old and a native of Algiers. Just exactly a month ago the bereaved mother buried her daughter, Miss Irma, the sorrow of whose death seemed to have hurried the death of Mr. Brown. The funeral took place Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock from his late residence, 459 Pacific avenue. Rev. J. P. Cassagne, of the Church of the Holy Name of Mary, officiated. Interment was in McDonoghville Cemetery.

Facius—On Sunday, October 26, at 10:40 o'clock a. m., Mrs. Frank Facius (nee Felice Bosquet) died. Deceased was 52 years old and a native of Algiers. The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, from her late residence, 211 Alix street. Interment was in St. Bartholomew Cemetery.

BATTLE WAGED IN BIRDLAND

Orioles Try to Rescue Baby Bird From Woodpecker—Robin Butts In for Amusement.

A free-for-all bird fight occurred at the home of Mayor Shank the other day, during which a baby oriole, the cause of the trouble, was killed, the



THE JANITOR CONTINUED TO STARE AND THE GRIN FACED FROM THE ASSISTANT'S FACE.

ERROR OF OMISSION.

Through an error of The Herald the name of Dr. Jno. A. Rupp was inadvertently omitted from the names of those who had contributed financial assistance for the opening of the playgrounds. In acknowledging our error, it is only just to Dr. Rupp to state that we do not know of a single instance where public subscription was being made that he did not contribute liberally.

Homemade Cedar Chest.

Get a large pine packing box. Hinge on the lid and putty up the cracks if there are any, but it is better to get one without cracks. Purchase a bottle of cedar oil from the druggist and paint the inside of the box with this, being sure that the oil soaks into all crevices. Use the oil plentifully, and when thoroughly dry line the box with cambric. Cover the outside with any preferred material. The cedar oil will retain its odor for years, and is as much disliked by moths as the cedar wood itself.

In a Pinch.

The old fashioned idea of a good pinch hitter was a man who could clean up a cotton patch with a weeding hoe before the rain came.—Dallas News.

Chance for Missionaries.

A missionary stationed in a land where the natives were cannibals wrote for assistance as follows: "Our small force of brethren seems to be unable to cope with the distress which prevails in this dark and benighted land. Many of the natives are starving for food. Please send a few more missionaries."

Can You Believe This?

Nature's most deadly antipathy seems to have been overcome. A rat was killed in a produce company's plant in Missouri and left four young rats, which the cat has undertaken to bring up, meantime not neglecting her duty of keeping the place clear of all adult rats that come in sight.

Slander.

When the tongue of slander stings thee let this be thy comfort: They are not the worst fruits on which the wasps alight.—Gottfried Burger.

Virtue.

Virtue is a device for making death less horrible. Virtue is the will without the deed. Virtue is its own punishment.—Smart Set.

Ready for the Front Row.

Everybody polish up their dome a bit—another musical comedy show is coming to this section.—Alaska Dispatch.

But She Never Thinks So.

It must be hard for a young woman to practice four hours a day and then hear a street piano playing her own line of tunes better than she does.—Exchange.

Talleyrand and Josephine.

Talleyrand, the notorious French statesman, friend of Napoleon and ambassador at the English court, was designed for a military career, but an accident, when one year old, rendered him a cripple for life. His cunning cleverness, political penetration, adroit intrigues and ingenious subterfuges were vehemently opposed by the emperor's wife, Josephine, who energetically denounced him as a "cursed cripple."

TRINITY LUTHERAN NEWS.

Divine service at 7:30 p. m. Thursday. After service a congregational meeting.

Sunday is Reformation Sunday. Special service will be held in which we thank Almighty God for having restored to us the gospel liberty through His faithful servant, the immortal Dr. Martin Luther.

Holy Communion Sunday. Announcements day is Thursday.

The sacred concert given last Sunday was appreciated by "a packed house." The program was:

- 1. Organ Prelude—Prof. Wismar.
2. Hymn 311—By Congregation.
3. Prayer and Scripture Lesson.
4. A Capella Choir—"Let the Heavens Rejoice," Gaul.
5. Vocal Solo—Mrs. Forrest.
6. A Capella Choir—(a) In the hour of trial; (b) Holy Ghost with Light; (c) Holy, holy, holy.
7. Address—By Pastor Niermann.
8. Violin Solo—Fred F. Gensler.
9. A Capella Choir—"Jesus I have promised," Mendelsohn.
10. Trinity Luthers Choir—"Praise ye the Lord," Bierly.
11. Hymn 331—By Congregation. (During singing of this Hymn a collection will be taken.)
12. Vocal Solo—Mrs. Dietrich.
13. Organ Postlude—Prof. A. C. Huettmann.
14. Prayer, Benediction.
15. Dology 4.
Last Thursday Corporal Koeler, of the U. S. Army, and an active member of Trinity Lutheran Church, was laid to rest with military and Lutheran Church honors. At the house the pastor officiated, then at the church, then in the Roman Catholic Cemetery. May the great Comforter comfort his dear wife and dear mother. What a sad death! Just think how they leave. Rev. A. J. Schlusser will leave for Pascagoula to spend ten days. He will return Monday week.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY NAME OF MARY.

Next Saturday, the Feast of All Saints is a holiday of obligation. Masses will be said at 5:15, 7, 9 and 9:30.

The blessing of the cemeteries will begin at 10:30. The children will walk in procession from the Church to the cemetery.

The solemn High Requiem Mass for the souls of the faithful departed will be celebrated on Monday at 7.

Mr. Anatole Rivera from the city, and Miss Alma Roussel of Algiers, were married Wednesday morning in the Church of the Holy Name of Mary with a nuptial mass. The bride was given away by her father, M. K. Roussel. The attendants were J. Laiz and Seraphine Roussel.

Baptisms—Marjorie Barbara, child of John Lang and Mary Agnes Vieber. Sponsors, Hattie Lang and J. Vieber.