

Southern Lines Summer Excursion Fare \$16.05 FROM NEW ORLEANS TO GALVESTON, TEX. AND RETURN. TICKETS ON SALE DAILY LIMIT THREE MONTHS.

PERSONALS. (Continued from Page 1.) Paul and Carl Malone and William Eastwood returned last week from Norfolk with the Naval Militia, after enjoying a fifteen days' outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Lejeune returned Sunday night from Gulfport where they spent their honeymoon. Mr. and Mrs. Victor Cherbonnier have returned, after an outing on the Gulf coast.

Announcement was made Thursday by the New Orleans, Port Jackson and Grand Isle Railroad of the inauguration of a new schedule on that road. On Saturday train No. 1 will leave at 1 p. m., instead of 4:05. Sundays trains leave Algiers at 7 and 11 a. m., and 5 p. m.

Mr. Alex Botsay, one of our favorite letter carriers, has been compelled to take an additional vacation on account of illness. Mr. Joseph Sernas, one of our regular letter carriers, is now enjoying a two week's vacation.

Master Andrew M. Quilling is spending a few days with his friend, Steve Dwyer, at Bay St. Louis. Mr. and Mrs. Horace Nelson, of Bayou, spent Sunday here with their mother, Mrs. L. Tufts.

Miss A. Tufts entertained at a dinner of twelve covers in honor of her return home from Delara, Tex. Miss Irene Laskey expects to leave Saturday for Pointe-a-la-Hache to spend two months with Mrs. E. Hingle and Mrs. Meyers.

Mrs. Hy. Renceny and daughter, Yelma, and little grand-daughter returned Tuesday from Houston, Tex., where they spent three weeks with Mrs. Geo. Hildebrand.

Mrs. A. K. Vallette and her two daughters, the Misses Elma and Vivian, returned from Long Beach, Fla., where they visited for three weeks, as the guests of their cousins, the Misses Kerrs.

Mrs. W. R. Lilly and family are home after a pleasant stay of one month in Long Beach, Miss. They were the guests of Mrs. Wade J. Orr.

Mr. Earl Vallette and Miss Catherine Spahr visited Mrs. W. R. Lilly Sunday in Long Beach, Miss. Mr. W. H. Lilly spent the day with his family Sunday in Long Beach, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schuber spent five days here last week with their mother, Mrs. Jno. Porzler. Miss Hilda Hintz left yesterday for New Orleans to spend the summer.

Mrs. M. Caffero and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Phoenix Caffero, left yesterday for Abita Springs to spend some time. The many friends of Dr. J. E. Pollock will be pleased to know that he is out again after being ill for the past week.

Mrs. Alfred Walter and son Albert are at Port Arthur, Tex., where they will spend two months. Miss Lillian Barlow of Laurel, La., together with Mr. and Mrs. Albin Daniels, whose guest she was visitors to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Duffy last week. Mr. and Mrs. Duffy also had Mrs. L. V. Lawrence as their guest.

Mrs. Jno. Duffy spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Louise Braun. Mrs. Eleanor Nelson, of Raceland, La., is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Brown. Mr. Geo. Smith, of the Grand Isle, has just returned from Grand Island, where he and his wife spent the past ten days.

Mr. H. D. Emerson, general manager of the New Orleans Southern and Grand Isle, has returned from his trip to England. He sailed from New York.

Scotia, returning to the United States by way of steamship to Boston and New York. They expect to be back in September.

Sneak thieves robbed the shop of Daniel W. Hart, near the Canal street ferry landing head of Morgan street, during Friday night, getting away with \$7.25 worth of smokers' articles and cakes.

The home of Mose Zaney, colored, at 1225 Wagner street, was destroyed by fire at 2:45 o'clock Saturday morning, the loss being \$1,000, partly covered by insurance.

The Friday Night Euchre Club met last week at the home of Mrs. Jos. Worley. The successful players were: Miss M. Neff, Mrs. T. Buchholz, Miss C. Richards and Mrs. D. Murtz. The consolation fell to the lot of Mrs. B. Nelson. The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. H. Acker.

Orange Grove No. 9, Woodmen Circle, will hold their regular meeting tonight. There will be several candidates initiated. All members are urged to be present.

Mrs. A. Peck has returned from a visit to New York and Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. P. Richardson and daughter, Marie, left last Monday for an extended trip through Colorado. They will remain away for two months.

Miss Ethel Reynolds, the well known artist, who has toured the big cities of the North and Canada, with her own refined musical act in vaudeville, the past year, has returned to visit her mother for a few weeks. She came from New York via steamship Comus, her brother, James D. Reynolds, being employed in the engineering department of that ship.

Mrs. L. Holt is spending awhile at Waveland, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. Ernst. Miss Mae Leatham is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. Crawford, at Waveland, Miss. Stanley Crawford spent Sunday in Waveland, Miss.

A dance will be given on Thursday night, Aug. 10, by the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Alhambra Gymnasium Club at the club. The price of admission will be twenty-five cents. A band will furnish music for the dancing. All members and friends are invited to come and spend a pleasant evening. There will be a special meeting held Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock at the club to make final arrangements for the dance.

Joseph Hildebrand, Sr., left yesterday for San Francisco, Cal. Mrs. Jno. McNeely of Covington, La., spent a few days here, the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. P. Salathe. Miss Carmelite Lecourt is spending a week here. She will return to Bay St. Louis Sunday.

Mr. W. P. Salathe, Sr., has returned from Bay St. Louis, where he spent some time at his summer home. Mr. Michel Neeb and nephew, Chas. Marsholder, spent yesterday at Bay St. Louis, Miss. Mrs. Neeb is the guest of Mrs. F. Lecourt of Bay St. Louis for the week.

Capt. H. P. McNeely has been confined to his home this week suffering from an attack of erysipelas. Mrs. Fred Lecourt and daughter, Louise, returned from Bay St. Louis after a two weeks' visit at Salathe's Cottage.

On Tuesday night, Aug. 1, a linen shower was given at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Jones, of 407 Opelousas Ave., in honor of Miss Louise Doyle and Mr. Warren Smith. Many beautiful gifts were received. A string band was in attendance. Refreshments were served.

The many friends of Miss Inez Muntz will learn with regret that she broke her arm while in the act of raising a window at the home of Mrs. Tapie. Dr. V. Lowe is in attendance. Mr. Harvey McNeely, who has been quite ill at the home of Mrs. McNeely in Pelican avenue, left yesterday morning with his mother for his home in Covington.

Miss Inez Brizzard of Morgan City was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Nelson this week. Miss Elise Golden has returned after spending her vacation in Morgan City. Miss Amy Bohn and Miss Beulah Borne are spending awhile with Mrs. D. Pettipain.

Mrs. C. Whelan and Mrs. F. J. Borne and daughter, Florence, have returned from Pointe-a-la-Hache. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Nolan, of New York, are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a fine baby girl at their home. Grandpa and Grandma J. P. Nolan of Olivier St., are wearing those broad smiles and are receiving congratulations on the arrival of the little stranger.

Mr. Harry Macpherson spent Wednesday with his family at Waveland, Miss. Mrs. Gus Kohn has returned from Pointe-a-la-Hache, where she spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Kohn. The marriage of Miss Lucille Rousseau to Mr. Lawrence C. Stenger is announced, to take place on Wednesday, August 16th, at 5 p. m., at the Church of the Holy Name of Mary.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert O'Connor, who regard New Orleans as a summer resort when compared to Chicago and the East, and have been waiting for the heat wave there to abate, expect to leave to-day. They will stop at Chicago on business a day or two, then go to Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Toronto, Montreal and Quebec, to New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

PELS WIN FIRST, 8 TO 1; THEN LOSE, 5 TO 2. Talbot Pitches Great Game for Pels Against Myrtle Grove.

Here Park La., Sunday, July 30, 1916. The Pelican Stars of Algiers were victorious in the first game of a double-header here to-day, winning from Myrtle Grove, 8 to 1. East Hynes, crack pitcher for Jesuit Bend, let the hard-hitting Pels down with three hits and two runs in the second tilt, Jesuit Bend getting to Barkmeier for four hits and five runs.

But for the witness of the Pel slaman in the initial frame of the first contest, when two base on balls, a double steal and two balks gave Myrtle Grove their lone tally, Pels' representatives from the lower coast would have been kalsomed. Seidon Talbot toed the rubber for the Pelicans, while Teal was doing mound duty for Myrtle Grove. Talbot hurled airtight ball after the first inning, and had the Myrtle Grove batters guessing at all times. It was Talbot's first appearance in a Pel uniform since he had his arm fractured, about six weeks ago.

With two gone in the second inning, Troclair singled, stole second and scored the tying run on Talbot's single to left field. The Pelicans forged ahead in the third, and annexed another run in the fourth. The score stood 3 to 1 in the Pels' favor until the sixth, when the hefty bulldozers of the strong Algiers team hit Teal's outdrop to all corners of the outfield. When the dust had cleared, the Pelican stock had raised 5 points.

"Prodigious!" exclaimed the two fanatics who accompanied the Pels. Some rooting, eh? Say, what it takes to cheer, those two senoritas happen to possess—voices. Manager Finley of the Pelican Stars was on the coaching lines using all his peppery reservations (whether they are) to incite the fighting spirit in his ball tossers.

Jeff Gerrets, the Pels' mainstay, was unable to accompany the team to Hero Park. Hence, the Algiers boys were handicapped when the Jesuit Bend aggregation, East Hynes is a lurler of some little repute and, during the first four innings of the second game, the Pelicans were retired in one, two, three order. Jesuit Bend scored three runs in the first inning on one hit, one base on balls and two errors. The country boys scored another run in the third, making the score 4 to 0. But the Pel hitters were not to be humbled, even by as good a pitcher as East Hynes, and in the fifth inning, a single, a stolen base, a two-bagger by Troclair, and a duplicator by Kirk Abbott, clean-up man, netted two runs. A fast double play ended the rally. In the sixth and seventh Pel runners occupied first and second, but the Jesuit Bend outfield nabbed everything in their grasp and killed the efforts of the onrushing Pelicans.

The petit leader of the Algiers team was greatly pleased at the grand showing his crippled club made. FIRST GAME. Score by Innings— R. H. E. Pel Stars 0 1 1 1 0 5 x-8 8 0 M. Grove 1 0 0 0 0 0 0-1 3 2 Batteries—Talbot and R. Casabonne; Teal and Mullen. Umpire—Stelly.

SECOND GAME. Score by Innings— R. H. E. Pelican Stars 0 0 0 2 0 0-2 3 3 Jesuit Bend 3 0 1 0 1 0 x-5 4 0 Batteries—Barkmeier and R. Casabonne; East Hynes and Barrios. Umpire—Skelly.

FATHER BYRNE VISITS HERE. Rev. Michael J. Byrne, of Savannah, Ga., passed through Algiers, Thursday, on his way to visit his daughter in Tela, Honduras, where she is employed as a nurse in the United Fruit Company's Hospital. Father Byrne also has two sons, one a physician in New York, and the other a business man in Brooklyn.

Father Byrne joined the priesthood eight years ago, when his wife died. Formerly he had been an actor, playing in the Crescent Theater in "Eight Bells," of which he was manager, and the show being under the direction of the Four Byrne Brothers. His brothers are now engaged in the motion picture business, producing "Eight Bells."

Thursday morning, Father Byrne sang a requiem mass at the Church of the Holy Name of Mary for the repose of the soul of Mrs. C. M. McCloskey, mother of J. P. McCloskey, clerk of the Third Recorder's Court. Mrs. McCloskey was a first cousin of Father Byrne.

NEGROES IN TROUBLE. Two cutting affairs between negroes occurred in Algiers Saturday. Ernest Brown and Arthur Ball cut each other at Homer street and Brooklyn avenue, the former using a cuspidor and the latter a pocketknife. Neither was seriously hurt. Fred Joseph had part of his left ear cut off and also was slashed in the back with a razor by Sim Bresler, who was arrested by Mitchell Lee, another negro, and turned over to Patrolman Flase.

There is a difference between ordinary olive oil and good olive oil. The Italian Beauty Brand is a recognized standard. 10-oz. bottles, 30c; quart tins, 90c; gallon tins, \$3.50. Always full measure. V. S. Dantoni, 520 Hos-

"THE HAPPY TEN" AGAIN. On next Sunday the "Happy Ten" that newly organized social club of our town, which enjoyed such a grand time at Hero Park on July 18, 1916, will give their second private all-day basket picnic and dance of the season, and Hero Park has been engaged again for the occasion.

The committee in charge of this, the second affair of this very popular organization, promise all their many friends who have been invited the grandest time of the year. Owing to the fact that the train schedules of the New Orleans, Port Jackson and Grand Isle Railway Company have been recently changed, there will be two trains leaving on the day of the picnic instead of one as noted on the invitations. The first train will leave at 7 o'clock a. m., accompanied by the orchestra that has been engaged for the day, and the second will leave of these trains will be special cars for the convenience of the guests of the "Happy Ten."

Besides dancing many other novel stunts will be introduced for the enjoyment of the large crowd that is expected to be present. As there may be a possibility of the committee overlooking some of their many good friends in the matter of sending an invitation the committee wishes to state that if such be the case, that they will accept this as our personal invitation, and be on hand for either of the above mentioned trains to enjoy the well known time that awaits their arrival at Hero Park.

Mike Donner, the popular manager of Hero Park, and a member of the Happy Ten, will be on hand at both of the trains to attend to the comfort of the guests. The following well known young people of our town compose the personnel of the "Happy Ten": Misses Nettie Fabares, Verlan, Brodman, Ermine Hopper, Camille Nelson and Thelma Rooney, and the Messrs, Michael E. Donner, M. Kirby Barrett, Aubrey Gaineau, Henry J. Umbach and John A. Barrett, Jr.

CHARGES MAN WITH "BEATING BOARD BILL." L. J. Dufour, of the Johnson Iron Works, was charged Thursday in the Second City Criminal Court by Mrs. P. L. Cornish, of 214 Delaronde street, with "violating Act No. 12, law of 1914, relative to beating his board bill."

The act was said to have been committed on July 25, and the amount of the bill, according to the affidavit, is \$11. Dufour was placed on at \$200 bond.

HUNTERS WARNED NOT TO KILL NIGHT HERON. Warning to "gros-bec" hunters was issued Friday by the Conservation Commission of Louisiana. Many hunters living in the vicinity of New Orleans are under the impression that the open season for night herons or "gros-bec," as they are more locally known, began July 15, and several who have gone gunning for these birds have been arrested.

The open season does not begin until November 1, the commission's warning sets forth, and any found violating the same law will be liable to a fine or imprisonment.

TO RECEIVE BADGES. Prof. John E. Lombard, of the Public School Athletic League, Saturday gave out the names of the boys and girls who have qualified for gold badges during the tests this year. Prof. Lombard is much pleased with the efforts of the school children have made, and has high hopes of a banner session in athletics next season.

Those from our district to receive badges are: Belleville—Loretta Gerrets, Myrtle Sutherland, Ada Malone, Blanche Sumner. McDonogh No. 4—John Arnolte.

FROM SHIP TO HOSPITAL. Dr. William H. Weaver was called on Friday at 3:30 p. m. to visit the Standard Oil ship Bayonne, where he found an Italian, the name of Boune Vincenzo suffering greatly. He had been ill for several days. After a close examination the Italian was moved to the hospital, where he was operated on for strangulated hernia.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS. Remaining at Station A, New Orleans, La., Post Office, week ending Thursday, August 3, 1916: Men—J. H. Bell, Isah Boyd, Vic G. Galman, Edgar Johnson, Henry Johnson, J. L. Louis, William Smith, Morgan Wilson.

Women—Mrs. Julia Danceler (special); Mrs. Emma Judin, Mrs. Mary Mitchell, Mrs. Celia Walker, Mrs. Chas. M. Winslow. Miscellaneous—235 Pacific avenue. CHARLES JANVIER, Postmaster. JOS. W. DANIELS, Superintendent, Station A.

STOLEN BIKE. Patrolmen Hyde and Flase arrested a negro named Joseph Martin Monday evening and locked him up on a charge of dangerous and suspicious. The arrest following information furnished by L. E. Imbau, district poundkeeper, to whom the negro attempted to sell a bicycle for \$5. He later confessed to the theft of the bike from Grunewald's store in Canal street, it being the property of Leslie Healy, 2305 St.

NEW PLANS REJECTED. At a recent meeting of the School Board, City Architect Christy submitted plans for a new school in Algiers, but the plans were rejected because there are not sufficient funds to build the school. The city had called for bids for building this school, but all the bids were rejected as being below the amount available for the school.

Caught Them, That Time! The latest story from Sandhurst Military college is given in the London Evening News: Over night the cadets conspired. When next morning the sergeant gave the order "Number off from the right!" the voices rang out, "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, queen, king." Quick as lightning the sergeant continued with: "All court cards fall out and report to the warden."

THE HOUSE ON THE HILL. By EARL SILVERS.

Young Mrs. Jack Winter gazed long and sorrowfully at the little white house on the hill.

"If you'd only stop your foolish attempts to write short stories," she said to her worshipping husband, "you could make enough money at your business to buy that home in a few months."

"But perhaps I'll sell a story or two," Mr. Jack answered, "and then we can buy it anyway."

"You'll never sell a story," Her speech was brutally frank. "It isn't in you."

Mrs. Jack's tone betrayed long suffering. She had been married for six months, and during that time Mr. Jack had received 11 rejection slips. He was obsessed with the idea that he could write, but neither his wife nor his friends gave him any encouragement.

He drew his reluctant wife away from her dreamy contemplation of the titch-desired white cottage, and chatted about one hundred and one trivial things until they reached their apartment. In the mail box, he found a thick envelope.

"What is it?" Mrs. Jack spoke without enthusiasm. She had seen similar missives before.

"The Final Payment" has come back," he announced. "I'll send it out again tonight."

"I wouldn't if I were you," She spoke with a touch of sarcasm. "It's only a waste of postage."

Mr. Jack wisely refrained from replying, but made his way to the den, where he idly picked up a current magazine. On the title page, the announcement of a prize short-story contest stared at him.

"One thousand dollars," he read, "will be given for the best short story submitted."

Without saying a word to anyone, he inserted "The Final Payment" in an envelope and sent it to the magazine conducting the contest. Then he awaited results.

Meanwhile he maintained a discreet silence. He applied himself industriously to his law business, and managed to secure one or two big cases, which promised to turn out extremely well.

"I told you that you were never meant for a writer," Mrs. Jack reminded him one evening, about two months after his prize story had been submitted. "Look at the way you are progressing. We ought to save a thousand dollars easily within the next two years. If you had kept on trying to write, we'd be worse off than ever."

Mr. Jack smiled, and went on his way. Then, one afternoon, his office mail brought an envelope stamped with the name of a certain magazine. It wasn't a long, thick envelope, but a short, thin one, and it contained something which made his heart beat furiously.

That night, at the supper table, he broached the subject to his wife.

"Do you remember that 'Final Payment' story?" he asked.

THE PINK DRESS. By ANNE MOREHOUSE.

It was during the first years of the cotton that Dick Harper noticed the girl. Even at the disadvantage of having his first view of her under the trying rays of a cloudy light, he saw that she was unusually pretty and instantly asked his partner who she was.

"I never saw her before," said Mary Brown. As the figure progressed, Dick passed and repassed the pretty girl a dozen times, determined to make sure of an introduction when the fitting was over. But, as it happened, he was destined not to wait, for in the intricacies of the dance when forms were formed he found the girl beside him at his left. She looked unusually plump and pretty under the tiny parasol which the girl had received as favors while the town flourished slender walking sticks tied with ribbons.

At the end of the ballroom fours separated again into twos and here something happened. The curious head of Dick's came caught in the filmy lace of the fair stranger's bodice and held fast. He felt the look and instinctively let go. At the next meeting the girl held out the stick with a smile. "This belongs to you, I believe," she said.

"Yes, thank you, I am sorry if I tore your gown," was all he had time for as they parted.

"Clever little ruse of yours!" laughed Mary Brown. "Why didn't Laura come tonight? It's a pretty party."

"Her new dress didn't come. Too blamed bad, I call it, but she wouldn't wear an old one."

"What a shame. But everybody is busy. My dress did not come until eight o'clock. How do you like it?"

"Fenchy! What color is it?"

"It's mauve. And the dress you wore was hydrangea pink. I saw it before the electric light went off."

At last the two figures of the cotillion were over and Dick went to hunt the girl. He found her in the balcony and, as luck would have it, for the instant alone.

"Did I ruin your gown?" he asked rather abruptly.

"No!" she answered sweetly, intending to set him at his ease, but only causing more havoc in his brain. "You see, it can be mended." She held up the flounce that lay close to a snowy shoulder.

Mary Brown in an interval inquired: "Have you found out whose dress you tore?"

"Yes. Her name is Susanne Raleigh. I don't know where she lives—she won't tell me that—but I know enough to make up for that."

The next evening Dick came home early from his office for an hour's sleep before dinner. He had not seen his sister at breakfast, so he rapped on her door now before turning in.

"Come in, Dickie," she called. "What kind of a time did you have? Tell me all about it. That's the last time I'll go to Price for a gown. It never came home until this afternoon, and isn't it a dream, too?" She really indicated a creation of silk and lace on the bed.

"A peach!" Dick answered laconically. "Only one dress interested him just now and the thought of the wearer was crowding all other ideas out of his head. He looked back quickly, however—the color had caught his eye.