

# Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

## of Women's Silk and Wash Dresses and Silk and Wool Suits at 1/3 off

### Wash Skirts and Blouses at Reduced Prices

Ready-to-Wear Section—Second Floor

# D. H. Holmes Co.

Paris, New York, Berlin, London and Florence. LIMITED Established April 2, 1842.

## SPECIAL OFFERINGS THIS WEEK In Fine PIANOS AND PLAYERS

\$600 Euphonia Inner Player, like new, with bench and 12 rolls \$375  
\$500 Weber Upright Piano, like new \$325  
\$350 Steinway Upright, rebuilt \$110  
\$450 Kingsbury, mahogany \$185  
\$1150 Conover Inner Player, solo reproducing piano, new, left over from our Removal Sale; this week \$875

### Dugan Piano Company

540 - 542 BARONNE STREET  
Successors to Cable Piano Co.



## The Soda Fountain

business today is as staple as any other business. It is at the Fountain that some of our most pleasant moments are spent. It will surely add to this pleasure to know that all the products are not only Absolutely Pure, but that everything is handled in an efficient and sanitary manner.

"You get what you ask for"  
**PETER RUPP, Druggist**  
Bermuda, Eliza & Verret Sts.

### SPRADA'S CAFE

MORGAN STREET and RIVER  
The Best Beers, Wines, Liquors, Sandwiches, Etc.—Phone Alg. 9115.  
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It is a wise plan for everyone to save money. And while you are building up your account, why not make your savings work for you to their UTMOST earning power?  
This bank affords the most perfect security for every dollar and, in addition, beginning July 1st,

will pay you the substantial interest of 4% on your small or large deposits.  
Let us serve you.

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CAMP AND POYDRAS STREETS

DON'T MOVE YOUR OLD FURNITURE TO YOUR NEW HOME—WHEN YOU CAN HAVE IT REPAIRED—UPHOLSTERED AND FINISHED TO LOOK LIKE NEW.  
See the Original M. REGENBOGEN  
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## ADVERTISE IN THE HERALD



### CIVIL DISTRICT COURT.

Succession of Mrs. Mary McMahon petition to pay item on account.  
Joseph Yatter vs. Mrs. C. Benseil, motion to record decree and decree.  
122289—Blanche Rome vs. Erwin Auffurth, her husband, divorce.—John D. Nix.

### CONTRACTS.

Conservatee Homestead Association, owner Frank H. Killeen, contractor, a one story, frame residence, Nelson, Newton and DeArmas, \$2750, U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty Co., surety.—Buchmann.

### BUILDING PERMITS.

Mrs. Anna Washington, owner, Prince Alein builder; one story box house Diana St., \$400.  
Mrs. Morris, owner and builder; repairs to building 416 Newton, Teche, Nunez and Diana, \$100.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Mrs. Widow Jacob Alexander, to Harold L. Hoyt, portion Verna, Leda.

### RISKED HIS LIFE FOR ENEMY

Glorious Deed of English Officer Surely Constituted the Highest Type of Bravery.

Valor and glory shine brightest when we behold them in sacrifices such as that of Gen. John Gough, V. C., who went from his place of safety far down the line to take comfort to his old regiment, and was killed while on his mission of mercy.

If where a high officer sacrifices himself for his men is glorious, what shall we say of the deed of a British officer who offered himself to save his foe? During an attempted daylight raid on the part of the Germans, they were held up by a withering machine gun fire and retired with great loss to their own trenches. One poor Hun, who was terribly wounded, was impaled upon his own wire, and he hung there writhing in agony in the eyes of both armies. Finally the sight of his suffering and his cries for help were too much for an English officer in the trenches opposite. Vaulting over the parapet, he walked boldly across No Man's Land in the direct face of the foe, and lifting his wounded enemy from the impaling wire, he carried him across the Hun parapet and down into his own trenches. When he arrived there a German officer took an iron cross which he wore off his own breast and placed it on the breast of the brave British officer. The firing on both sides ceased while he returned to his own trenches. And looking on, both friend and foe alike knew that they had beheld the highest form of glory.—Capt. Arthur Hunt Chute in Leslie's.

### SMALL SPOONS AS REMINDER

Hotel Man's Idea Brought Good Results in the Decreased Consumption of Sugar.

At breakfast in a small hotel a traveling man noticed that the guests in the dining room were averaging about two spoonfuls of sugar to the cup of coffee, though the sugar was low in the bowl.

In the dining room of the railroad station where he got his lunch, the sugar bowl was empty. Nobody was grumbling about the scarcity of sugar or anything else, because the country was at war. But a man wearing spectacles did lift a big spoon out of the bowl where the sugar would have been.

"Wonder why it is customary for us Americans to shovel sugar instead of dipping it?" he asked a friend.  
That night, at a hotel in the city, the drummer had dipped about four times with the after-dinner coffee spoon he found in the sugar before he got half as much sugar as he usually took. He looked at the negro waiter opposite and smiled.

"Yes, suh, mister," that black dignitary grinned, "that's what we call the little 'war spoon.' The boss, he says it helps people to remember; and they don't use much more'n half as much sugar since he put it in the sugar dish."—Eugene Blake in The Vigilantes.

### COMMANDS TANK BRITANNIA



Capt. Richard Haig, who commanded the British tank Britannia in the battle of the Somme and who is in charge of the monster in this country, where it is being used in recruiting and war-fund campaigns.

Morie and Private \$4650 cash.—Beary.

Harry L. Sease to Dixie Homestead Association, portion Eliza, Verret, Evelina and Olivier, \$500 cash.—Beary.

Purchaser to Vendor, same property, \$500 terms.—Beary.

Gilbert Jones to Mrs. P. M. Barriquand, lot Orleans, Odeon, Newton, and Diana, \$320 cash.—Private.

James J. Manson to Wm. L. Habighorst, lot Sumner, Slidell, Homer and Olivier, property \$275 cash.—Casey.

Robert H. Ketteringham to The Peoples Homestead Association, portion Whitney, Slidell, Homer and LeBoeuf, \$1400 cash.—Rouen.

Purchaser to Mary H. Johnson, same property, \$1400, terms.—Rouen.

### CHATTEL MORTGAGES.

Dr. L. Beaconsfield Landry to Standard Motors Finance Co., Inc., \$400, a Ford touring car.—Menefee.

### COMPENSATION



She—When a man is dishonest he usually gets what he deserves in the long run.

He—Yes; but he gets a whole lot of good things in the meantime.

### LOST ITS EDGE



Victim—Great guns, barber, that razor is in a terrible condition!

Barber—Yessah, Ah 'spect you all am right. Ah done wore dat razor to er ball las' night, sah, an' Ah reckon de grin'stome am what it needs.

### GREAT!



"How is Hiram making out at college?"  
"Great! Rains the hull while, I guess, fer he sez he takes a shower bath every day. By hep! Let's try it next time it rains. He sez it's fine!"

### Beware Enemy Propaganda.

"It wasn't guns that defeated Russia. It was propaganda. It was propaganda that defeated Italy. If we are defeated it will not be guns that will defeat us, but it will be propaganda. If our poets are already being silenced one by one, that is a bad sign. America needs her poets today as she has never needed them during the one hundred and forty years of her existence, to combat the insidious preachments that Germany is still spreading broadcast amongst us."

This is not my own statement, but that of one of the most notable young singers, Herman Hagedorn. It is so well expressed I do not know how to better it, and I can only sign my name and say "Amen."—Vachel Lindsay of the Vigilantes.

We may have new kinds of disasters but the grade crossing accident will not be on the list when aviation becomes the popular family pastime.

Our first unsinkable ship has safely crossed the ocean unscathed. Of course, the fact that she encountered no submarines may or may not be material.

The same people who had their doubts about turning the clock forward this spring will probably be just as reluctant about turning it back next fall.

### NOT BOTHERED BY WORRY

Trouble in Colored Man's Case Most Certainly Did Not Induce Insomnia.

Representative Carter of Oklahoma was telling some of his colleagues in the cloakroom of the house the other day a story of a negro in his state who, under persuasion perhaps, had forsaken the Republican party and cast his fortunes with the Democrats, says the Washington Post. He gained a local reputation and soon his former associates in the old organization began to talk among themselves. Finally they determined to get the deserter back, if possible. A committee went to the recalcitrant and urged him to come back, but the Democrat was stubborn.

"Well, if you don't give up the Democrats we're goin' to tie your hands and feet, put a gag in your mouth and take you down to the old cave you know about and drop you in," they threatened.

The threat had its effect to the extent that in confidence the deserter told a white friend, a lawyer, of what he had been told.

"Don't pay any attention to them," advised the lawyer. "They wouldn't attempt anything like that."

But the negro wasn't satisfied. He continued talking about what his brethren were going to do to him.

"If they were to do anything like that," said the lawyer, "they would be arrested, and if you should be found dead they would be hanged."

"That's all right," said the negro, "but it wouldn't do me no good to have 'em hanging if I was dead."

"I knew there had been something wrong with you," said the lawyer. "I have seen you brooding for some time, and if you don't stop it the first thing you know you will go out and commit suicide over your troubles."

"Naw, indeed," said the negro, "I ain't no chance of dat! Whenever I gits to worryin' 'bout mah troubles I jes' natchilly goes to sleep."

### ONLY MADE MATTERS WORSE

Woman Might Better Have Refrained From Attempt to Relieve an Embarrassing Situation.

The conversation in the lobby of a Washington club turned to the way in which we occasionally sink deeper and deeper trying to extricate ourselves, when Senator William P. Dillingham of Vermont recalled a little incident along that line.

One of the features of an entertainment that was given for charity some time since was a vocal selection by a woman. Midway in the audience a meek-looking little man listened attentively.

"That is the most atrocious singing I ever heard," remarked a woman to the meek little man. "I wonder who the vocalist is?"

"She is my wife," was the startling rejoinder of the meek little man.

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" responded the other, greatly flushed. "The fault may lie with the music, which is really barbarous. Have you any idea who composed it?"

"Yes, madam," replied the other, administering yet more embarrassment. "I did."—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

### Pathetic War Incident.

Lieutenant Turner of Saskatchewan lost his eyesight at Ypres. Some time ago he was taking his coat from the checker in a prominent London restaurant when a man beside him, noticing his blindness, took it gently from him and held it while he slipped his arms into the sleeves. Believing the service was rendered by an attendant, Lieutenant Turner offered him a shilling as a tip.

"That won't be necessary," kindly said a friend of the lieutenant, with an apologetic nod to the man who had held the coat. "The man who helped you was General."

The blind soldier blushed and asked the pardon of the general, but the latter was equal to the occasion.  
"I won't accept your apology, but I'll accept your shilling and I'll treasure it as a souvenir of one of the best soldiers who ever fought for Canada and the allies."

### Fish Wear Out Bridge Piles.

John Shafer, Jr., deputy in the office of County Surveyor Frank Haycock of Hennepin county, New York, says that fish have butted and rubbed up against the piles of the bridge at Orono, Lake Minnetonka, until that aged edifice has become weakened, necessitating its closing.

Shafer and Edward Terrell, another deputy, were sent out to inspect the span.

"Yes, sir," said Shafer, "those fish kept on butting up against that pier until the wood was almost worn away. In order to get there we had to pound the water around the place to keep the snags away until we could finish our inspection."

"Why, those fish are so numerous at Minnetonka this year that they get pushed through the narrow passage so swift that they simply wear out the wood."

### Trophies of German Airman.

From an illustration appearing in a recent issue of La Guerre Aeriennne it is gathered that Baron von Richthofen, the well-known German in command of a German fighting squadron or "flying circus," has a special hobby for souvenirs of his combats. The walls of his "den" are decorated with the numbers or distinguished marks of machines he has shot down, while the chandelier consists of a rotary engine from a victim's machine.—Scientific American.

### MIDNIGHT HAPPENING.

There is a woman living on the Heights who is rather timid about fires. And the night was cold, and her husband was out of town, and when she retired at night she felt nervous.

After an hour or maybe two or three, she was awakened by the sound of a loud gong, beating rapidly. She sprang from her bed. The house stands close to the street, and the gong was clanging in front of the house. She rushed to the window and threw it open. There were no fire engines visible, but a street car was standing on the track, and somebody was calling "Fire! Fire!"

"Don't stand there and yell 'fire!'" she shrieked to the street car crew, both of which were standing in the street. "Turn in an alarm!"

"Go back to bed, lady," answered the motorman. "I wasn't yellin' fire. The trolley was off and the conductor couldn't get it back on and I was yellin' 'Higher—higher!'"

And that's all there was to it.

### GAVE HERSELF AWAY.



He—I bet you've told everyone what I told you as a secret last night.

She—Why, the idea! There's a whole lot of girls I haven't seen yet.

### Joyous Assumption.

A "cut-up" scatters careless chaff. He is indeed a happy elf. Who thinks he should make others laugh by watching him enjoy himself.

### Physical Prowess.

"That man ought to be arrested for beating his wife."

"How do you know he beats his wife?" inquired Mr. Meekton.

"He confesses it."

"Maybe what he told you was a confession and maybe it was only bragging. Wait and hear the lady's side of the story."

### What Pa Said.

"I'm—aw—beastly fond of—aw—following the hounds, doncher know?"

"I inferred as much from what papa said."

"Well? And what did you say faw-thah say?"

"Oh! he said you seemed to be going to the dogs."

### Poultry Finance.

"An egg is mighty valuable these days."

"Of course," assented Farmer Corn-tassel. "An egg will bring almost enough to pay for feeding the hen until she lays the next one."

### A Case for the Senor.

"Bliggins thinks he knows how the war should be conducted."

"Hope he does. Maybe they'll make him stop talking for fear he'll give away our most valuable military secret."

### Happy to Lose Her.

Cora—Miss Antique is to be married.

Dora—Indeed! Who is the happy man?

Cora—Her father, I think.

### Not Very Much.

She—I could never marry a man who has no money.

He—But there are germs in money. She—And there are germs in kisses, but that don't bother you.

### BEST THING.

Smart—I never saw anything good about the work of Doctor Berryman.

Wise—Oh! yes. He takes a vacation of three months every year.

### The Ego.

The ego is exceedingly strong. Though world catastrophes appal. A simple toothache comes along. And makes a man forget them all.

### Those Pie Acts.

Bacon—Now they say pies are going up.

Egbert—Well, why shouldn't they? Look at the demand for them in the movies for hitting fellows over the head.



Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Nett (formerly Miss Emma Nett) of Birmingham, Ala.—a girl.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. T. (formerly Miss Myra Doyle) of Olivier St., a boy.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. (formerly Miss Myra Doyle) of 325 Diana St., a girl.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe (formerly Miss Myra Doyle) of 325 Diana St., a boy.

### DIED.

Thomas—On Thursday, July 10, at 8:05 o'clock p. m., Joseph Thoma, husband of the late Thoma, died at the age of sixty-five years. Deceased was born in Mississippi, but had resided here for the past thirty-four years.

The funeral took place Thursday evening at 3 o'clock p. m., from the residence of his son-in-law, F. Ferchard, 1759 N. Broad St. Burial was in McDonoghville Cemetery.

Morrison—On Sunday, July 11, at 4:30 o'clock, Edwin Morrison, husband of Louisa Bertel, died at the age of fifty-eight years. He was a native of Algeria. The funeral took place Monday afternoon from his late residence, 827 Bay Glay Ave.

### WEDDING BELLS

### TUFTS-ROBICHAUX

On Friday evening at seven o'clock Miss Ruth Tufts and Mr. Paul Robichaux were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, by C. T. Johnson of Grace Episcopal church. The attendants were Mrs. Lillian Tufts, a sister of the bride, and Mr. Jack Stricklyn of the groom's family.

The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tufts of 341 Vallette St. The groom is a young soldier, stationed at Camp Pike.

The young couple have returned from a short trip across the lake and are now at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Robichaux will leave to-morrow for Camp Pike.

### Must Be Housecleaning.

Marjorie came in with some new willows. "Oh, mamma," she said, "Just see those cunning little sets the kitties have hung out to at—Boston Evening Transcript."

### Fairyland.

Wherever is love and loyalty, and purposes and lofty souls, even though in a hovel, there is Fairyland.—Haley.

### Curious Food Supplies.

Heading the Puget sound oil of food from the deep, a whole crop of patriotic seals offered themselves for slaughter in the San Juan, Puget sound, and a large supply of seal meat was brought down to Seattle by the United States steaming vessel, for scientific test of its value. Phil Norton writes in Leslie's magazine of the bureau of fisheries of new fish connoisseurs at Seattle sampled the seal roast at sundry hotels. It gave them a grand and glorious feeling, they said. It makes the stomach feel sick and efficient. It is better than the meat of the bony fish. It is dark red in color, rich and striped of blubber, as good as the beef, in fact. The north Pacific seal are slaughtered. Little pieces of seal are cooked with the seal meat, as you know.

The walrus, adorned with valuable ivory tusks, also is being marketed. One of these fat and bulky creatures would feed a whole troop of humans. "Not so," say Puget sounders, "eat the walrus and send our seal across."

### Waited Long for Order.

The German soldier does not wait what he is told, and no more. A German officer was driving to recruits, and had just given them the order: "Quick march!" when he noticed his sweatshirt coming across the barrack square.

Forgetting all about the recruit, he entered into conversation with the girl and went away with her.

Six months later the same officer was walking down the main street of the same town when he saw some tired and tired soldiers approaching him. One of the soldiers, recognizing the officer, went up to him and, whispering, said: "Please, sir, what about a hair?"

### Effect of War on Birth Rate.

In his recent presidential address to the Royal Statistical society the Earl of Mallet declared the United Kingdom has lost by the fall in birth rate during the war more than 500,000 potential lives. During the same period estimates that Germany has lost 800,000 and Hungary 1,500,000. The greater decline in the birth rate in the central empire is ascribed to those that the poorer classes in those countries have suffered greatly in health and vigor on account of the war, and the corresponding classes in Great Britain have actually enjoyed more favorable conditions than in times of peace.—Scientific American.

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