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J. W. O'Bryan, Proprietor.

Advertising Rates Upon Application.

PHONE 248.

Saturday, March 29, 1913.

A VANISHING TYPE OF WOMAN!

You used to hear, now and then, of a woman who "never reads the ads." Then there was the woman who "never went to the theater," and the other woman who was "too busy to look at a newspaper."

But these are vanishing types of women. The conditions of life in these days DEMAND of a woman, if she would wisely manage her shopping for the home, that she keep in close touch and familiarity with the ads. She cannot make a dollar always worth one hundred cents if she does not seek buying opportunities--and there reveal themselves, in abundance to the woman who reads the ads.

"Ignorance is like a hole in the pocket," and ignorance of advertised opportunities is assuredly nothing less than that.

"The Saturday night bath is akin to the Christian religion. Doesn't the good book say, 'Cleanliness is next to Godliness, and doesn't Saturday night butt into Sunday morning? It means clean thoughts, clean health--clean underwear.'"

There is lots of room for improvement in this city, in the way of keeping things a little decent. If one would stop to think of the many things that catch the eye of visitors, there would seemingly be some thing done. We think that a system of some sort should be installed and a garbage wagon put in use, and provisions made that will keep it going. There is so much that can be done at a small cost that would tend to really beautify our city.

George Washington, so historians inform us, was turned down by the belles of his time, some two or three times. Each sweetheart George held as the "only girl in the world" was rich, old George was poor. But the "girl of the hour" didn't know, of course, that she was being loved by the "man of the hour"; and these beautiful girls missed the opportunity of becoming the wife of the "Father of His Country." A widow appears on the scene, and catches George in her meshes, Martha Curtis. And they lived happily ever afterward. Hats off to the widows! By Jove! they're a catching lot! Beware girls opportunity never knocks at the door of your hearts but once and you may spurn the father of science or the master of finance or industry.

We can make your printing as DISTINCT and DIFFERENT from that of other business men as your judgment is distinct and different from theirs. If your business ideals and methods are YOUR OWN see that your printing is INDIVIDUAL, too! It's not EASY to make it so--but we're not asking for EASY tasks, at this shop! We'd rather have INTERESTING ones--worth while ones!

PRIZE SHE DIDN'T GET

By CECILIA HAMBURG.

"My goodness!" exclaimed the girl from the ribbons as she dropped gasping into a chair in the rest room. "Isn't it something to have a prize that you don't get?"

"You think every living, breathing woman owned a million-dollar husband from the way they're fighting to buy things at this sale?"

"I'm not feeling any better'n you are," said the young woman from the neckwear, cheerfully brushing a stray lock of hair. "Somehow, life doesn't seem as cheerful as it did yesterday at this time. You know Harold and me were going to a hard times party last night--did I tell you?"

"Sure!" said the girl from the ribbons with interest. "You said you knew you'd take the prize as the couple nearest to the real thing. Did you?"

"Did we?" echoed her friend, dropping disconsolately upon the couch. "Well, I'm not quite sure yet in my own mind what we did take. That's how you look at it."

"Harold and I worked hard over those costumes, I tell you," went on the girl from the neckwear. "I said to him right at the beginning, 'Harold,' I said, 'if we are aiming at the prize we must be careful to be artistic and not overdo it. We must make ourselves look just as much like a pair of tramps as we can without looking like volved caricatures,' I said."

"And he agreed with me. That's one nice thing about Harold--he most generally lets me boss things."

"You ought to see me, Carrie, when I was fixed! You'd a-vowed an' declared I was Mrs. Shapowski from back of the yards and that my husband had deserted me and I had 11 small children to support and only 24 cents to my name, and a long, cold winter coming. Sort of pinched and haggard I made my face up and I wore neat but threadbare old black things with an occasional torn place for the high lights."

"My bonnet was a dream. My small brother found it in the alley one day and brought it home as a curiosity. Harold was the same, only more pronounced. He was more ragged and dangerous looking, but honest, I was proud of us both! I could see that silver toilet set that cost \$25 being handed over to me by the president of the lodge just as plain, and Harold getting the gold headed cane! Harold blew himself for a cab, too, on account of our looks. There's nothing small about Harold!"

"We hadn't driven eight blocks before a taxi hit us and smashed up our horse, and there was nothing for us to do but get on a street car or be late for the grand march. I was so excited about the wreck I kind of forgot our looks, till a woman I sat down next to sort of snifled and got up and took another seat at the end of the car."

"There was a man next to Harold, and he dragged his overcoat away and said something mean, and everybody stared so that we went out on the platform to feel more comfortable. The conductor scowled at us. 'Where you hoboes bound for?' asked a smartly boy with a cigarette, who was standing there."

"I'll punch your face for that!" says Harold. He's dreadfully quick tempered, is Harold."

"None of that!" says the conductor. "Then Harold, who was mad, said he'd punch him, too, and that no lady friend of his was going to be insulted by a couple of dubs like them."

"I'll throw you off'n the car!" says the conductor. "Who do you think you are--Reggie Van Astorbilt?"

"The boy with the cigarette laughed, and after that things happened so fast that I kind of lost track. When the conductor got separated from Harold and yelled for a policeman I saw something must be done."

"Don't you touch my friend!" I said to the policeman. "We're just going to a party!"

"Then all the crowd laughed loud and scornful and they bundled Harold into the patrol wagon, him fighting like a demon. I was explaining to everyone and wringing my hands and a man says, says he, 'Poor woman! Tied up to a brute like that, and half starved, too!' And he slipped a dollar bill into my hand before I knew it."

"Well, when I got around to the police station Harold was as limp as a rag, it had taken so much energy to convince the sergeant he was a respectable shipping clerk instead of a tramp with no visible means of support."

"That is a great joke!" said the sergeant, when he finally understood, mopping his eyes.

"You may think so, I said, tartlike, 'but the grand march was over an hour ago, and where do we get off as to the prize we've lost?'"

"Sure, you'd a-got it, all right," the sergeant admitted. "You two, for life-like imitations, have got an old clothes shop beat a mile. You might hold up the couple that did get the prizes, and I'd agree to have the policeman on the beat look the other way, just for an apology!"

"But, of course, Harold was too much of a gentleman to do anything like that. Only I feel sort of disappointed and upset!"

"I should think you would!" said the young woman from the ribbons. --Chicago Daily News.

It Needs No Encouragement. Youth is irresponsible, but it is a mistake to encourage it in being so.

Witty Mr. Grumble.

Wimble--"Isn't Gumble's light-haired wife pretty extravagant?" Gimble--"You bet! He calls her his blonded indebtedness."--Life.

Purchase your Cotton Seed from Abbeville Live Stock & Feed Co. The earliest and best staple, large boll cotton yet imported into this state. They handle stock feeds of all kinds, poultry feeds, and fertilizers. E. P. Putnam, manager.

DRESS UP YOUR FEET. We have a complete line of SHOES FOR MEN, SHOES FOR LADIES, SHOES FOR YOUNG MEN, SHOES FOR YOUNG LADIES, SHOES FOR LITTLE MEN, SHOES FOR LITTLE LADIES. In Oxfords, Pumps and Sandals, in black, tan and white. Phone 151. D. SILVERMAN. Outfitter to men and young men.

IN AND OUT OF OUR LITTLE CITY

Henry Boudreaux, traveling salesman of Erath, was among the visitors here during the early part of the week.

Miss Mattie Richardson, who is teaching school at the Bernard school, came in Friday to spend a couple of days with home folks.

Miss Opal LeBlanc, teacher at the Blanchet school, was a visitor here over Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Bourgeois, and two little daughters, Lydia and Pearl, of Erath, were here last Sunday, spending the day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. O'Bryan.

John Davidson, who lives several miles south of here, was among the many visitors in town last Sunday.

Washington Herald: Miss Margery Kilpatrick, who is teaching school at Abbeville, is one of our Easter visitors.

C. F. Grimmer, one of most popular grocery men, was a visitor to New Orleans this week, returning Wednesday.

R. J. Boudreaux and U. F. LeBlanc, of Erath, passed through here Monday on their way to Lake Charles in an E. M. F. car, where they go in the interest of their orange nursery.

E. M. Stebbins, president of the Peoples Bank and Trust Co., went to Hammond this week, where he attended the convention of the Chapter E. Louisiana Bankers Association which was held there Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Chauvin went to New Orleans Tuesday, where they spent several days.

Mayor Adelphi Brasseaux, Paul Bailey and C. C. Broussard went to Erath the latter part of last week to see the Satsuma orange grove of R. J. Boudreaux & Co., which contains 630 trees, all in bloom. Mr. Brasseaux counted 300 blossoms on a tree about 28 inches high.

Geo. W. Stansbury, member of the police jury from the Seventh ward, was in town Wednesday. Mr. Stansbury is one of the progressive representative citizens of the parish and reports general conditions in his section fair.

J. I. Andrus, of Maurice, was a business visitor in town Thursday.

Mr. Plum, representative of C. Lazard Co., New Orleans, was in the city several days this week shaking hands with his many friends.

Geo. Comfort is back from a trip to the capital city, whence he had gone as a delegate of Abbeville Camp No. 7 W. O. W. to the head camp convention. George is full of fraternity and no doubt in him the order found a noble champion; ask him about his trip.

Wm. Cheate, an old citizen of Vermilion, who has seen the many vicissitudes and changes that time has wrought in our beloved parish, was a business visitor here this week.

Summa Caldwell, one of our boys whom are all proud, has returned home after an absence of several days on business. Summa is a hustler and when business does not come his way he goes after it. That's why he succeeds.

F. R. Buckner has removed to town, after spending several years on his nice little place near town. We are indeed glad to have him with us again and extend the hand of welcome to all good men to come and make their homes with us.

A. J. Thomas, who was here for many years as Manager for the Telephone Co., spent several days in town last week with his family, and shaking hands with his friends, who wish him much success in his new line.

W. S. Nilson, one of our wide awake citizens, was out of town last Tuesday on business.

Mrs. C. Boulegny, the efficient clerk of the Woodmen Circle Magnolia Grove here, returned from Baton Rouge, where she attended the convention of the Circle. Mrs. Boulegny is a worker and we are informed that to her is due much of the credit for the present high standing of the grove in this city.

E. E. Shackford spent several days here this week, looking over the grounds in an effort to determine the most feasible entrance to town and other matters of interest to his company, the Louisiana Traction and Power Company.

J. A. Broussard, one of the veteran farmers of the parish, was in town Wednesday, and a sure sign of the prosperity of this gentleman, is noted in the fact that when he comes to town he always brings something to sell, as well as to make his purchases.

E. Smiley, veteran merchant of Nunez, La., was in town on business Tuesday and reports crops in his section under fair progress.

Mr. Veasey, of Pecan Island, was among the business visitors here this week.

A. C. Weber, salesman for the Nutri-line Milling Co., of Crowley, was in town this week, in the interest of his line.

Rom. P. LeBlanc, the secretary of the police jury, returned from New Orleans Sunday, after spending several days there on pleasure and business combined.

Ovid Broussard is back at his wicket at the Bank of Abbeville, after an absence of several days.

Prof. Hugh Williams, principal of Henry high school, one of the leading educators of our parish, was in town on business this week.

Mrs. Irene Landry, wife of our congenial deputy clerk, A. O. Landry, returned the latter part of the week from Baton Rouge, where she attended the convention of the Woodmen Circle as a delegate of Magnolia Grove of this City.

R. J. Montagne, familiarly known among the boys as Raul, returned from Baton Rouge, where he attended the head camp convention of the W. O. W. as a delegate of Abbeville Camp No. 7.

F. T. Foote, our fellow townsman, and one of our most progressive farmers and stock raisers, was at home over Sunday with his family.

Mrs. Paul Bourque, wife of our fellow townsman, Paul, has returned from Baton Rouge, where she went as a delegate to the head camp convention of the Woodmen Circle, representing Magnolia Grove of this city.

Mrs. W. B. Utley and son left Tuesday for their home in New Orleans, after a most pleasant visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Stebbins.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Stebbins and Miss Norma Tucker left Wednesday for a visit in New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dalton, Sr., of Morgan City, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Dalton of this city.

Miss Sarchet, of Eunice, was the guest of Miss Sadie Spruill during last week.

Mrs. Charlie Upchurch left Thursday for a short visit to DeQuincy, where she will visit at the home of her daughter.

Jos. S. Ewell, our popular livery man, has returned after an absence of several days on business.

Father P. A. B. Laforest left Thursday for New Orleans, where he met two Canadian priests, Fathers Deguere and Fortier, who will preach at mission to be held here. They left Chicago Wednesday night, after having been delayed in that city by the terrific rain and wind storms that did so much damage in eastern states since last Sunday. They arrived here last evening on the motor car.

Dr. Goodwin, of New Iberia, relative of Mrs. Henry Broussard, spent several days in town last week. Dr. Goodwin has charge of an epidemic of cholera in the herd of F. T. Foote, which is now under control.

Russel Rice, of Esther, was among the many visitors here during the week.

Luc Ledoux, of near Lake Arthur, is here on business, being here in connection with the grand jury.

Theo. Lenlanc, one of our boys who left here eight years ago to make his home in Lake Charles, spent a few days here this week. He is now traveling for a Lake Charles firm.

Mayor Brasseaux, Councilman Nelson and City Attorney Lemaue made a trip to Jeanerette Friday.

J. F. Landry, one of LeRoy's prominent merchants, was a business visitor here Thursday.

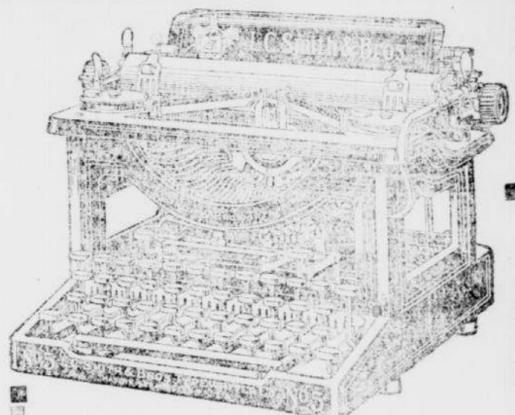
Little Miss Mary Alice Caldwell celebrated her fifth birthday at her mother's home on State street, Wednesday evening. Many guests were present but quite a number were prevented from attending by inclement weather. The very enjoyable affair proved the little miss quite a hostess.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society gave an interesting Easter egg hunt Saturday afternoon at the beautiful home of Mrs. E. M. Stebbins, just across the railroad, and was much enjoyed by all who were present.

Easter Sunday Observed.

Easter Sunday was observed at St. Ann's Catholic church with solemnity. High mass was solemnized by Father Laforest. The beautiful singing was rendered by the choir which was trained under the careful and able direction of Mrs. Felix J. Samson.

For good summer feed for your stock buy our U. S. Stock feed. For more milk buy our U. S. Dairy Feed. For more eggs buy our U. S. Hen Feed. At Immergluck's store.



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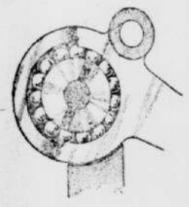
The new Model Five is built not only for straight correspondence but for tabulating, billing and in fact for every service needed in the average business.

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We would like the opportunity to tell you more about it. Write for free book of our new Model Five.

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Abbeville Progress

State Street. Phone 248.

Classified Column

In four years the Southern Pacific. Handled 157,000,000 passengers, and not a single passenger lost his life through a collision or derailment of its trains.

Southern Pacific

Handled 157,000,000 passengers, and not a single passenger lost his life through a collision or derailment of its trains.

The secret is Electric Block Signal Protection. When you travel be sure to select THE SAFE WAY. Ask the agent of the Southern Pacific.

Tax Election Failed.

After all, the tax election held Tuesday in the Fourth ward to decide whether or not a tax would be voted in favor of the Louisiana Traction, and Power Company, was defeated. Although it was doubtful all along, it was hoped that there would be a change of the business men there, and that they would cast their vote in favor of the proposition, but they did not, and they have passed up one improvement that they will regret for many a long day. There were 72 votes, valuation \$43, 942, cast in favor of the proposition, and 90 votes, valuation \$77,520, cast against it, a difference of 18 votes, and \$33,578 in valuation.

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