

VOLUME I.

LAFAYETTE, LA., SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1893.

NUMBER 4.

BEHIND THE HILL.

My boy was young; he could not know... The way earth's wayward currents flow... And now in early shallows bound...

ONE KIND OF CRANK.

How He Makes Lots of Trouble for Hotel Men.

A New York Clerk Tells of a Curious Sort of Vanity Some People Are Afflicted With—Catching an Unwary Countryman.

"Is Mr. Henry Wilson in?" The man who put this question to the clerk at the Fifth Avenue hotel...

"The clerk looked up at him with a bland smile, but made no pretense of looking at the letter..."

"Mr. Henry Wilson, did you say? There is no such person stopping here..."

"I don't remember his having been here," said the clerk, in a tone full of meaning.

"Oh, pshaw; you must be mistaken," said the man, fretfully.

"You are quite sure?" said the man, switching from the confident to the conciliatory.

"Positive," said the clerk, turning away.

The man concealed the fact that he was disconcerted very cleverly...

A VISIT TO WHITTIER.

Some Effective Side-Lights Thrown on the Character of the Poet.

The memory of a visit to Amesbury, made once in September, vividly remains with me...

As we approached the house we saw him from a distance characteristically gazing down the road...

His niece, who bears the name of his beloved sister, was the mistress of his home...

ALL ABOUT GIRLS.

Girls don't have any aim in life but just to get married. Foolish! I wouldn't get married for fifty dollars...

The old-time colored man was noted for the brilliant whiteness of his teeth...

Animals, birds especially, while showing the utmost dislike to endure the storm, are by no means so clever...

THE MILLIONAIRES' MALADY. A Mental Disease Which is the Outgrowth of the Possession of Great Wealth.

There is reason to think that great wealth begets a mental disease akin to those forms of paralysis which affect a minute portion of the brain...

THE MILLIONAIRES' MALADY. A Mental Disease Which is the Outgrowth of the Possession of Great Wealth.

There is reason to think that great wealth begets a mental disease akin to those forms of paralysis which affect a minute portion of the brain...

THE MILLIONAIRES' MALADY. A Mental Disease Which is the Outgrowth of the Possession of Great Wealth.

There is reason to think that great wealth begets a mental disease akin to those forms of paralysis which affect a minute portion of the brain...

EATING DINNER MECHANICALLY.

The Waiter Does Everything But Swallow the Food and Drink.

On a recent evening a big man with a heavy walk attended a well known cafe on upper Broadway and sank wearily into a chair at a table...

"You are forgetting your sherry, sir," said the waiter, respectfully.

"Right away, sir," he asked.

"You have a half bottle left from last night, sir."

"Bring it on, then."

"Right away, sir."

"You have a half bottle left from last night, sir."

"Bring it on, then."

"Right away, sir."

"You have a half bottle left from last night, sir."

"Bring it on, then."

"Right away, sir."

"You have a half bottle left from last night, sir."

"Bring it on, then."

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

The astronomers of Warner's observatory at Rochester, N. Y., have asked the local electric light companies to adopt shades for their electric lights...

A new system of train starting has been inaugurated in the Dearborn station in Chicago. A large clock in the train dispatcher's office runs by electricity...

A patent for a process of uniting broken pieces of arc light carbons has recently been granted. By this process the fragments of carbon are combined to any desired length by means of a paste composed of pulverized carbon and coal tar...

It is said that the Chilean government is considering the subject of lighting by electricity the dangerous straits of Magellan. As its greatest coal deposits are on the northern shores of the straits, this can be cheaply effected...

The state of Massachusetts, as viewed from a balloon, says the Electrical Review, "will soon present the appearance of a huge gridiron— all the straggling arms of the transportation are carried out. Hamlets will be connected by rapid transit with villages, villages with towns and towns with cities, until a business man living in the interior of the state can take his family to the seaside for an airing via the electric car."

Austria announces an electric locomotive which is to travel 12 1/2 miles an hour. The Independence Engine follows with the statement that the North Belgian Co. and the North France Co. are constructing a line for locomotives operated by electricity...

The new system of electric street-lighting which is to be introduced on Fifth Avenue, New York, is MOUTON, two lamps instead of one.

The Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co. recently exhibited its new lamp and its World's Fair generators at the old Westinghouse air brake shops in Allegheny, Pa., where the generators are under construction.

OWLS HAVE THEIR USES. Mice, Insects, Gophers and the Swarming Sparrow Food for the Wise Bird.

The little screech-owl, well known in most parts of the country, is remarkable in its work of destroying mice and insects. It may often be seen at dusk hovering about barns and outhouses, watching for mice, or skimming over the fields or along hedgerows in search of grasshoppers, crickets and beetles...

Probably the most important from an economic point of view among owls is the barn owl. Its food is almost entirely made up of injurious mammals. In the west it feeds largely on pouched gophers, and the stomach contents of many individuals examined have revealed these rodents. To appreciate properly the services of this owl it must be remembered that pouched gophers are among the most, if not the most, destructive mammals which inhabit this country.

What the Scarecrow Did—What's the matter, dear? He called Mr. Justed as he came to the house and found him crying as if his heart would break. "I am so discouraged," she sobbed. "What has bothered my little wife?" "I worked all the afternoon making custard pies, and then I knew you were so fond of them, and—"

What the Scarecrow Did—What's the matter, dear? He called Mr. Justed as he came to the house and found him crying as if his heart would break. "I am so discouraged," she sobbed. "What has bothered my little wife?" "I worked all the afternoon making custard pies, and then I knew you were so fond of them, and—"

What the Scarecrow Did—What's the matter, dear? He called Mr. Justed as he came to the house and found him crying as if his heart would break. "I am so discouraged," she sobbed. "What has bothered my little wife?" "I worked all the afternoon making custard pies, and then I knew you were so fond of them, and—"

What the Scarecrow Did—What's the matter, dear? He called Mr. Justed as he came to the house and found him crying as if his heart would break. "I am so discouraged," she sobbed. "What has bothered my little wife?" "I worked all the afternoon making custard pies, and then I knew you were so fond of them, and—"

What the Scarecrow Did—What's the matter, dear? He called Mr. Justed as he came to the house and found him crying as if his heart would break. "I am so discouraged," she sobbed. "What has bothered my little wife?" "I worked all the afternoon making custard pies, and then I knew you were so fond of them, and—"