

Don't
You
Think

It would pay
you to investi-
gate our methods
of doing busi-
ness as well as
prices?

We
Want
Your
Trade.

The inducement
that we offer you
for trading at
our store is pure
drugs and medi-
cines, prompt
and courteous
attention.

Your
children
will be
carefully
served
at our store.

Have your pre-
scriptions filled
at the Moss
Pharmacy.

Moss Pharmacy.

Furniture, Mattings, Carpets, Shades and Wall Paper

at Fascinating Prices.

On account of moving into our
NEW BUILDING on Jefferson
Street (opposite the Blue Store,) we are now disposing of our
entire stock of **Furniture,
Mattings, Carpets, Shades,
Wall Paper, Stoves, etc.,**
at greatly reduced prices.

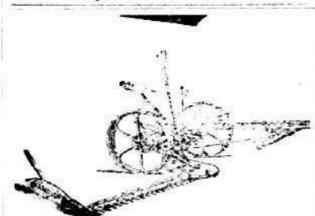


PELLERIN & DECLOUET.

Lafayette, La.

Remember we always do what we Advertise.

Champion Mowers.



Sensible Talk for Sensible Planters.

In buying a machine the buyer should be posted. The good points of the **Champion** are too numerous to mention. They are evident to every man that compares **Champion** with other makes. Come in and let us show you this machine. Ask planters of this parish who have used **Champion** what they have to say about it.

DENBO & NICHOLSON,
Lincoln Ave. Lafayette, La.

PERSONAL.

Miss L. Thibodeaux, of Thibodeaux, who has been the guest of Miss Rhena Boudreaux, has returned to her home after a two weeks' visit.

Albert Durand of St. Martinville, spent last Sunday in Lafayette.

Go to A. L. Dyer in Royville, for fall and winter goods.

D. C. Smith, of Bunkie, was in Lafayette last week.

W. A. Broussard, of New Iberia, was in Lafayette during the week.

Miss Arsenne Hollier, of Opelousas, was the guest of Miss Monique Lacoste this week.

T. J. Breaux, of Carencro, was in Lafayette last week on business.

Shoes—the kind that look well and wear well, the dependable kind—are the kind we sell and warrant to give satisfaction. We have them for men, for ladies, for children and all at reasonable prices. Moss & Co., of course.

A. C. Guilbeau, of Carencro, was in town Thursday.

Miss Alice Dautrive, of Loreauville, who had been visiting the family of Mr. J. G. Dautrive, returned to her home last week.

Miss Cessa Fuller, of New Iberia, is visiting at the home of Assessor A. M. Martin.

John Tolson and Octave Duhon returned from Sewanee, Tenn., this week, where they completed their medical studies.

Robert Tierney, of New Orleans, visited relatives in Lafayette Wednesday and Thursday.

Dress goods, trimmings, laces and embroideries—all the latest patterns, at A. L. Dyer, Royville, La.

Amick Courtney went to Houston last Saturday and returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Jules Servat, of Duson, is visiting her mother Mrs. J. Higginbotham.

IN MEMORIAM.

Homer Mouton, journalist, logician, loyal friend, died Sept. 15th, 1903, at the age of 34 years.

He was a man of simple tastes, sturdy virtues, and broad religious mind.

Duty in all the relations of life was the standard to which he endeavored to raise his conduct. He made his mark upon his time in the short while allotted to him on earth, and his name will be commemorated among his native people for whom he labored, by association with their institutions of commerce, education and charity, of which he was ever the steadfast and generous friend.

Of good habits, clear head, and honest purposes, his actions always proceeded upon high planes and with a fidelity which won for him the respect of friend and opponent alike, and secured for him also the gratitude and affection of his associates.

He was strongly impressed with the seriousness of life, and he possessed a keen sense of the sublime in human nature. During his lifetime it was our habit (and our pleasure,) to bring to each other's notice writings containing a rare idea or some beautiful thought, and I remember that only a short time before his death I laid on his desk the following little poem, which he afterward published:

It is hard to shout when things go wrong,
And the world seems a heartless place;
It is hard, indeed, to whistle a song,
Or go with a smiling face;
It is hard, I know, to endure, ah, me!
When we feel the javelin;
But if all things went right there would be
No victory to win.

And so, I think, 'twere better to take
The bitter, as well as the sweet,
And bravely bear, though the heart must ache,
And sore must be the feet;
For, were life all felicity,
With never a cross for men,
Oh, where would be the victory,
Or need of heaven, then?

His mind quickly seized the deep meaning of these lines, and as if to echo the lofty sentiment to which they gave expression he handed to me to read with his approval, this other little poem dealing likewise with man's immortality:

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.
In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not wined or cried aloud,
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My heart is soberly but unbroken,
Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid,
It matters not how straight the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll;
I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul.

—By William E. Henley.

At peace with man, with trust in God, he met death with the composure of a brave soul. We weep over the grave of our friend, but how consoling the divine assurance that what we call death only opens to the freed spirit of the just and the good, the highway to a life immortal, unweighed by sorrow.

Some time the secrets of this overwhelming mystery of death we shall know. But now, it is enough that in faith we trust that whether this be given, or that withheld, yet are all things done in wisdom and justice, as in love and mercy, to the sons of men. And this was the belief and the hope of him whose loss we mourn.

The deceased was my friend, and with reverent hand I lay on his tomb the garland of this humble tribute to his memory, for

His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand
up
And say to all the world, This was a man!

A FRIEND,
Lafayette, La., Sept. 25, 1903.

The Lafayette Building Ass'n is having three pretty homes built for three of its members. If you are renting, join the Association and become your own landlord. A new series will open Oct. 1st.

Mrs. W. S. Gardiner, of Jennings, passed through Lafayette Thursday on her way to Grand Coteau.

Moss & Company's millinery department is replete with new style hats and bonnets, handsome dress goods, and seasonable novelties of all kinds, and is receiving a liberal share of the patronage of the ladies of the community.

A Boy's Wild Ride For Life.
With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma, but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip prove its matchless merit for all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at all druggists.

Millinery at Cost.
Mrs. W. B. Bailey is selling out, at cost, her stock of millinery, including up-to-date hats, ribbons, chiffons, veilings, etc.

Camp Mouton-Gardner U. D. C. Euchre.

The local organization of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Mouton-Gardner Camp, gave a euchre party last Wednesday evening to realize funds for the treasury of the camp. The progressive firm of Pellerin & DeClouet generously tendered the use of their new building in process of construction, and the lower floor of the building was prettily decorated and presented an attractive appearance for the occasion.

The seventeen tables prepared were all occupied and thirty-four couples engaged in a spirited series of euchre until the contest was decided and the prizes awarded. Very handsome presents were given the lucky winners and appropriate ones as booby prizes to those who were not so fortunate.

The first prizes were won by Mrs. D. Schwartz, Mrs. O. T. Ford, Mr. John Hahn and Mr. G. B. Harris. The winners of the consolation prizes were Mrs. B. N. Corona, Miss Louise Doenges, Mr. Eddie McBride and Mr. A. L. Bourgeois. The prizes for lone hands were awarded to Mrs. J. A. Martin, Miss Irma Voorhies, Dr. J. A. Martin and Mr. Rene Durand. The booby prize winners were Misses Corinne Guidry and Gertrude Corona and Messrs. Ben Schulinski and Mike Crouchet.

A guest prize was also given which was won by Miss Louise Doenges. The guests were Misses Clara LeBlanc, of Abbeville, Louise Doenges, of St. Louis, Cessa Fuller of New Iberia, and Miss Silvernigle of New Orleans.

Mrs. C. Jeanmard wishes to announce to her patrons and the public that she is back from St. Louis with a new and fresh line of Fall and Winter Millinery, such as hats, both ladies and Misses, dress goods, ribbons, laces and etc. Call and see them.

Corn 60 cts per bushel. Corn chops \$1.20 per 100 at Planters Mills, Phone 192.

William S. Withom

Began life as an errand boy at \$3.00 per month.—He is now president of thirty-five banks and director or trustee of forty-five boards of trust. A few dollars every month in the Lafayette Building Ass'n will start you like Mr. Withom. Take stock in new series which will open Oct. 1st.

Our racket goods will arrive next week. Tanner's.

Miss Alta Caston, who has been teaching the Verrot school for the last eight months, left Saturday for her home in Summit, Miss., where she will remain until the reopening of the school after the harvesting season. Miss Caston made many friends among the patrons of the school by her faithful work in the schoolroom.

Walk over shoes, a swell line, just received at Tanner's.

Billeaud-Guidry.

Mr. Martial Billeaud, sr., the well known sugar manufacturer of Broussardville and Mrs. Antoine Guidry were married last Thursday afternoon at the residence of the latter in Lafayette. Rev. Father Crozier performed the marriage ceremony. The contracting persons left the same day on the Sunset Limited train for San Antonio and other places in the West. Many friends were present at the ceremony, and The Gazette joins these in extending the best of wishes.

For a striking likeness and fine finish go to Carter's studio.

Regular services will be held at the Episcopal church to-morrow evening at half past five o'clock.

Take a few shares in The Lafayette Building Ass'n—You will be surprised how easy to pay and delighted at results. New series opens Oct. 1st.

Doing a Big Business.

The large two-story brick building of the Merchants' Grocer Company is a center of great activity these days, and all hands are kept busy filling the orders that are coming in daily in constantly increasing numbers. With its large and well assorted stock of groceries, and wooden and willow ware, the Merchants' Grocer Company of Lafayette is now fully prepared to supply the needs of the trade, and the concern is being well patronized not only by the home merchants, but dealers in several of the neighboring towns are also finding it to their advantage to draw their regular supplies from this market.

President Demanade and his business associates feel highly gratified with results so far, and the large volume of business transacted during the first month gives strong assurance of the bright future in store for the Merchants' Grocer Company and in every way justifies the good business judgment and foresight of the promoters of this new enterprise in our progressive little city.

Go to Prejean & LeBlanc's for gentlemen's furnishings and fine suits for the fall.

It Helps a Town.

Good streets and good sidewalks are important arteries of trade, and The Gazette is glad to note the recent action of the City Council looking to the construction of a stretch of cement walk from the railroad station to the court-house, as the first serious move toward providing for our rapidly growing town a really serviceable system of sidewalks that will be in the nature of a permanent public improvement. The proposed innovation is meeting with the approbation of our business men and property-holders in general, because they understand that it is only by such means as these that Lafayette can expect to make substantial headway and become one of the best business and social centers in this country—and that is what we want Lafayette to be.

Feed! Feed! Feed!

All kinds at the Magnolia Mills, Phone 65.

A Good Sign.

The new barber's pole adorning the front of Mr. C. C. Higginbotham's shop is unique and artistic, and it is not inappropriate to speak of it as "a good sign," and, we may add, the shop is in keeping with the sign.

Oats, corn, hay, bran and all kinds of feed stuff at Magnolia Mills, Ltd. Phone 65.

Business is Booming.

There is a strong movement in the Lafayette cotton market in consequence of the attractive price that the fleecy staple is commanding, and our farmers are reaping a well earned harvest. Cotton selling at 11 cents and upward makes times lively in every line of business, and the merchants of Lafayette are having a thriving trade at this time with every indication of one of the most prosperous seasons in the history of this section.

Go to the Planters Mills for corn, corn chops, alfalfa hay, wheat, bran and feed stuff. Phone 192.

Low Rates to Alexandria.

Morgan's Louisiana & Texas Railroad and Steamship Company will sell tickets, from Lafayette to Alexandria and return Sunday, Oct. 4, 1903, with return limit date of sale at a rate of \$1.50 on account of fair and races. Excursion passes Lafayette 8:46 a. m., Sept. 30 to Oct. 4. Round trip rate to Alexandria with limit until Oct. 4, 1st fare. For additional particulars, apply to local agent, or to C. B. Ellis, Division Passenger Agent.

Call on F. F. Carter for good crayon and pastel work.

NECROLOGICAL.

Death of Thomas Nelson Blake.

Mr. T. N. Blake, an estimable and honored citizen of Lafayette, died at his residence in this town last Thursday the 17th. The sorrowful news of his sudden death came as a surprise to the community, as although his ill health for the past few weeks was known among his friends, no one expected his end was so near. During the time he lived here Mr. Blake had won a host of friends by his kindly traits of character. In his death, the community loses a worthy citizen and his business associates an energetic and earnest co-worker. To the bereaved family, to whom he was so passionately devoted, sincerest sympathies are tendered.

The excerpt reproduced below is taken from the New Orleans Picayune. It gives a brief sketch of his life.

Mr. Blake was born in New Orleans about forty-five years ago. The most of his boyhood was spent here. Hardly had he attained his majority when he went to New York city, where a considerable portion of his early manhood was passed in the commercial world.

After a wide experience in the great metropolis of America, Mr. Blake returned to New Orleans, and immediately turned his talents into the drug line, securing employment with Messrs. L. N. Brunswick & Co., the predecessors of the firm of which he was vice-president. He gradually went from step to step in the firm with which he had cast his fortune, until he had worked himself up to be the most successful traveling man in the employ of the company whose interest he had at heart. Through his energy and marked ability, the title of "Dean of the Drummers" soon began to be applied to him. It was not long before he came to be looked upon as one of the most popular men on the road.

When Messrs. Brunswick & Co., sold out and were succeeded by the Parker-Blake Company, Limited, Mr. Blake became a stockholder, and was made vice-president of the new company, and his services and popularity among the retail druggists of Louisiana, and, in fact, among all with whom he came in contact, were deemed so valuable that he continued at his position as head of the travelingmen up to the time of his death, despite the fact that the office he held was next to that of the president.

Mr. Blake, a man entirely self-made, good, pure and sincere in all things, was one of those characters about whom the best that might be said of him would seem weak and short of the point. Only those who knew what it was to be in his company, and know his lofty views and ideals concerning all things of life, and those who worked and labored with him, seeing his sweetness, gentleness and tenderness of disposition, and the absolute fairness that was in him, can say what the world has lost in losing him. He had mingled with men and matters much, and if he came in contact with sin, it did not contaminate him, but seemed to leave him purer. Surely did nature set her seal upon him as if to say to the world that this is a man in whom I am well pleased. When he passed away everyone lost a good friend, the company one of its most faithful and efficient officers, and the world a man the purest moral worth and integrity.

Jacob Brobsky buried in the Hebrew Rest.

Last Monday afternoon the Jews of this community, impelled by the benevolent spirit typical of their race, buried with customary religious exercises the body of Jacob Brobsky, an unfortunate who was the victim of a railroad accident at Lacasine on last Tuesday. After the accident he was taken to Welsh to receive proper medical attention but to no avail.

Brobsky has no acquaintances in this section, but in the hour of misfortune willing and helpful hands were offered by his religious brethren to alleviate his sufferings.

The deceased leaves a brother, a resident of New York.