

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

G. A. Duval, M.D. L. E. Jastremski, M.D.  
**DUVAL & JASTREMSKI,**  
Office Over Fraissere's Drug Store,  
Main St., Houma, La.

**DR. C. M. MENVILLE,**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Houma, La.  
Office at L. J. Menville's Drug Store,  
Residence on Lafayette street.

**DR. R. E. McBRIDE,**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Houma, La.  
Office 43 Main street, over Standard  
Drug Store.  
Messages for the Doctor may be left  
at Standard Drug Store.

**DR. A. DELCOURT,**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Houma, La.  
Office at residence, corner Grinage  
and School streets.  
Messages can be left at Delanger's  
Drug Store.  
Telephone Box No. 47.

**DR. A. DELCOURT, JR.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Houma, La.  
Office at Delanger's Drug Store.

**S. B. STAPLES, D.V.S.,**  
Veterinarian.  
In-Professor of Louisiana State  
University and Veterinarian to the State  
Experiment Station.  
Permanently located in Houma. All  
domestic stock treated.  
Office and Hospital on Goods street.

**DR. L. S. SANDOZ**  
DENTIST  
Office—in the Blahut Building, up-  
stairs.  
Hours—All day.

**Trespass Notice.**  
The public is hereby prohibited from  
trespassing on the Prasque plantation  
or the swamp lands belonging to  
said plantation. **GUENO BROS.**

**Trespass Notice.**  
Hunting, trapping, moss-picking and  
other trespassing is hereby prohib-  
ited on the plantation or in the swamps  
of the Pointe Farm Plantation, Lower  
Terrebonne. Violators will be dealt  
with according to law.  
**A. H. VIGUERIE.**

**Trespass Notice.**  
Hunting or other trespassing is  
hereby forbidden on the property of  
the Estate of T. C. Jackson, on lower  
Bayou Black. Violators will be dealt  
with according to law.  
**JACKSON BROS.**

**Trespass Notice.**  
Hunting and trespassing is hereby  
forbidden on the property of the Du-  
Lac Plantation & Manufacturing Co.,  
Limited, on DuLac Plantation, Grand  
Cajou. Violators will be dealt with  
according to law.  
**DULAC PLANT. & MFG CO., LTD.**  
For E. P. LOTTINGER.

**Trespass Notice.**  
The public is hereby notified that  
hunting, moss-picking and trespassing  
is hereby forbidden under penalty  
of the law on the Grandfield plantation,  
Lower Bayou Black.  
**SCOTT HATCHE.**

**Trespass Notice.**  
The public is hereby notified not to  
hunt, fish, pick moss, trap, go through  
or otherwise trespass on the Klondyke  
plantation, and all land belonging to  
Chas. J. Champagne and Adam Boquet  
under penalty of the law.  
**CHAS. J. CHAMPAGNE.**  
**ADAM BOQUET.**

**Trespass Notice.**  
The public is hereby notified to  
pass through or trespass on my (Boy-  
kin) plantation. Persons passing  
through the place without my permis-  
sion will be treated as trespassers.  
**BANNON BONVILLAIN.**

**To the Public.**  
The public is hereby notified not to  
hunt, pick moss, or trespass on Argou  
plantation under penalty of the law.  
**J. L. LEBLANC.**

**Notice.**  
All persons are hereby notified not  
to hunt or fish on the following plan-  
tations: Southdown, Hollywood, Con-  
cord, Waterproof, Laurel and Rose-  
dale.  
**JOHN D. MINOR.**  
**WM. MINOR.**  
Estate H. C. Minor.

**Trespass Notice.**  
The public is hereby notified that  
hunting, trespassing or moss-picking  
on the Wabou, St. George or Julia  
plantations, is forbidden, under pen-  
alty of the law.  
**JOHN T. MOORE PLANT. CO., Ltd.**

**Trespass Notice.**  
The public is hereby notified not to  
hunt or otherwise trespass on my prop-  
erty on Grand Cajou, Bayou Sale or  
Bayou Grassy. The roads through  
said properties are not public, but  
private, and all persons are warned  
not to use without first obtaining the  
permission of owner, under penalty of  
the law. Trespassing is also forbid-  
den on the property of G. B. Cenas  
on Grand Cajou.  
**PIERRE CENAC.**

**SEASHELLS NOW THE FAD.**

Many Old Ways of Using Them to  
Decorate the Rooms in  
Summer.

No pearl-crowned mermaid of fairy  
tale ever delighted more in her shell  
treasures than the summer girl of to-  
day whose happy lot lands her at the  
seashore.

Each ebb tide leaves new wonders in  
its wake, and the decorative and useful  
possibilities of these "kisses of the sea,"  
as some one has called them, are almost  
startling when evolved from the clever  
brain of some original girl, says the  
Washington Star.

One of the oddest ideas is a shell dado  
for the den in a summer cottage. Putty  
will do as a foundation. One girl who  
had no chance of securing it simply used  
a heavy coating of glue on burlap. If a  
harmonious tint is chosen, the effect is  
good, although the glue is not so dur-  
able as the putty. Picture molding will  
do as a finish for top and bottom and  
also form a supporting frame for the  
putty. After laying in a surface of this  
to work on, add the shells the same as  
in mosaic designing. Clam and oyster  
shells will do for borders, and the more  
fancy varieties can be used in all kinds  
of fantastic patterns for the center. The  
putty will harden readily, and the result  
is striking and picturesque, as well as  
permanent.

To a girl who has any taste for model-  
ing, the same idea may be carried out in  
vases. A shell-incrusted jardiniere  
makes a unique ornament for a summer  
porch, and even a cigar box may be  
transformed with a thin coating of putty  
and a mingling of small scalloped  
shells and periwinkles into "anything  
from a work box to a hairpin tray."

The periwinkles make the prettiest  
chains and can be pierced with a com-  
mon needle for stringing. By alternat-  
ing the pink and white variety with the  
dark and only choosing the smallest  
ones, a necklace can be made that would  
grace the throat of a Lurline.

There is a small oval shell found  
along rocky coasts that is like a crys-  
tallized rose leaf in thinness and color-  
ing. It is as delicate and dainty as a  
baby's nail, and shades from a deep pink  
to orange and a pale green.

It can be used in all manner of ways  
where the heavier shells are imprac-  
ticable. One of the simplest uses is to  
string them for portieres, the same as  
bamboo curtains are made. One girl  
made belts of them for herself and her  
friends by overlapping them like scales  
and using two rows for each belt. Worn  
with one of the popular linen suits, the  
effect was charming.

The best shell souvenir to take home  
to father, brother or the beloved one is  
a paper weight. After a heavy sea,  
fragments of green-stained rocks, with  
all shapes and sizes of oysters fastened  
to them, are cast up from the oyster  
beds. If left in the sun the oysters dry  
out and the shells can be hand-painted,  
or left natural, as preferred. A good  
idea for a receptacle for stamps or loose  
pens is to drill holes in a blue point  
shell and hinge the two parts together.

Even if one has not the knack of con-  
struction there is still the shell cabinet  
which every seaside girl should possess,  
in which to exhibit her trophies when  
the days grow chill and summer birds  
fly home. A few small shelves, stained  
dark and hung or fastened in any cor-  
ner, will do, with a bunch of seaweed  
trailing down from the top and a few  
crabs dangling off the edges. The fill-  
ing of the shelves should be a matter of  
individual taste and selection.

**A LOCATION GAME.**

Pleasant Pastime Which Will Be  
Found Instructive to the  
Young Folks.

Here is a pleasant little game that  
may serve as a short exercise in geo-  
graphy; the instructive feature of it,  
however, will not in any way detract  
from its interest, says the New York  
Herald.

Any number of boys and girls may  
take part in it, but they must be di-  
vided into two sides. Perhaps the best  
way to arrange it is to select two  
leaders, and let them select the sides.  
That would prevent confusion.

The sides take seats in two rows  
facing each other, the leaders heading  
the rows. When everything is ready  
the leaders decide by lot which shall  
begin the game. They also decide  
what shall be the subject of the  
game, whether cities, towns, mountains,  
lakes or rivers, for the subject must  
be something of a geographical nature.

Let us suppose that cities is the sub-  
ject selected; then the leader who is  
to start the game names a city, and  
begins to count ten slowly. The leader  
on the opposite side must give the  
location of that city before ten has  
been counted. If he fails to do so,  
or if he gives the wrong location, he  
leaves his chair and drops out of the  
game.

If, on the contrary, he gives the  
right answer before his opponent can  
finish counting ten, he, in turn, then  
names a city, and the player sitting  
opposite to him on the other side has  
to answer while he counts ten.

The game goes on in this way until  
all the players have dropped out but  
one, and that one wins the prize, if a  
prize has been offered.  
The game may be varied and made  
more interesting by changing the sub-  
ject after playing it once. If cities be  
the first subject let rivers be the next,  
and then lakes and mountains, and  
these changes will keep the play from  
becoming monotonous.

**Tomato Fritters.**  
Scald and peel as many tomatoes  
as will be needed and chop them fine;  
season with salt and pepper and stir  
in enough flour to make a thin bat-  
ter; with the flour mix about a half  
teaspoonful of soda; fry in butter or  
lard over a quick fire and serve hot—  
People's Home Journal.

**The Trusts Rule the Nation**  
By HON. ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE,  
Governor of Wisconsin.

One of the causes of revolution proclaimed in the declaration of  
independence was: "Imposing taxes on us without our consent." To-  
day great aggregations of corporate wealth buy  
immunity from taxation in our legislatures and  
throw the burden which they should bear upon  
the individual taxpayer of every municipality  
and state. Betrayed by his representative, the  
individual taxpayer is overtaxed for the benefit  
of the corporation.



TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION IS AS MUCH A CRIME AGAINST JUST AND EQUAL GOVERNMENT IN 1903 AS IT WAS IN 1776. Govern-  
ment by corporations is as destructive of the  
liberties of the people of this country as the ex-  
ercise of the same power by a foreign monarch.

The arbitrary control of the price of coal and iron and corn and  
wheat and beef, whether by an extortionate transportation rate or by a  
monster combination, is a more absolute tyranny of the American people  
than quartering the army of King George upon the American colonists  
without their consent.

Let us see if the time be not ripe for a new declaration of Amer-  
ican independence. We are building up colossal fortunes, granting un-  
limited power to corporate organization and consolidating and massing  
together business interests as never before in the commercial history of  
the world, but the people are losing control of their own government.  
Its foundations are being sapped and its integrity destroyed.

The gravest danger menacing republican institutions to-day is the  
overbalancing control of city, state and national legislatures by the  
wealth and power of public service corporations. The national govern-  
ment, every state government, every city government has its problem to  
solve—not at some other time, but now.

**TO THE END-SEAT HOG.**

A Lesson That Was Juicy and Effec-  
tive Administered by an  
Innocent Child.

"I saw an End Seat Hog get his'n  
the other afternoon in a way that gave  
me much success of sorrow for the  
remainder of the day," said the man  
with the punky Porto Rican brew,  
says a writer in the Washington Post.  
"He was one of these long, rakish  
crafts with knobby knees that pressed  
against the back of the seat in front  
of him when he was sitting up straight.  
I know, for I'd been compelled to  
squeeze past those knees myself, and  
even when he arched himself a little  
bit sideways to let me get by, those  
knees of his bored dents in me that  
haven't filled out yet.

"At Fourteenth and K streets the  
car stopped for a little girl and her  
mother. As myself and the End Seat  
Hog were the only occupants of that  
seat, all of the others being pretty well  
filled, the little girl pointed it out to  
her mother and very politely mot-  
ioned to her to get on first, which the  
mother did. The mother had troubles  
of her own in queezing by the End  
Seat Hog, but she didn't do any mur-  
muring.

"Then it was the little girl's turn.  
The little girl grasped the brass hand-  
clutch with her right hand and swung  
herself aboard, in her left hand she  
had a nice large, juicy cream puff that  
her mother had just given her out of  
a bag full of them. The little girl was  
trying to get past the End Seat Hog,  
when the car suddenly started with a  
jerk. The little girl's left hand, the  
one holding the cream puff, shot out,  
in her instinctive effort to find some-  
thing to lean against or grab hold of.  
The hand found something. It came  
ker-plunk! cream puff and all, right  
against the map of the End Seat Hog.  
The cream puff smashed all over his  
face and the yallery cream rolled in  
rivulets down his chops and on to his  
collar and necktie and coat and vest.

"Scuse me," said the little girl,  
politely, and the End Seat Hog glared  
at her through eyes half-closed with  
bunches of sweet septa-hued stuff. He  
tried to police himself with his hand-  
kerchief, but it was no go, and he soon  
left the car, scowling, to get re-rigged  
somewhere."

**Queer Church Tribute.**

Smoke-farthings were offerings paid  
in olden days in Whitauitide to the  
priest, according to the number of chim-  
neys in his parish. Sometimes these dues  
were demanded by the bishop of the di-  
ocese, as an old manuscript records: "The  
bishop of Elye hath out of evry parish in  
Cambridgehire a certain tribute called  
smoke-farthings, which the church-  
wardens to levee according to the num-  
ber of chimneys that be in a parish."  
Peter's pence or smoke-money was still  
paid at the end of the sixteenth century  
in many English parishes. Similar to  
this was a chimney-tax levied from time  
to time to raise funds. This was most  
obnoxious to the people, and Pepps in  
his diary notes: "Much clamor against  
chimney-money; and the people say  
they will not pay it without force." It  
was abolished in the reign of William  
and Mary.—Chicago Post.

**Mistake in a Street Car.**

Said a man on a street car who had  
already given up his seat as he nudged  
a familiar friend who still kept his:  
"Why don't you get up and give the  
woman a seat?"  
She, who was standing, glared at  
him.  
"Sir!" she said, "I will have you  
know I am a lady!"  
"Ah! Beg your pardon, madam," he  
replied politely, "I took you for a wo-  
man!"—Portland Oregonian.

**Phenomenon.**

Askitt—Why do you consider Blank-  
erton the most remarkable man of the  
age?  
Knowitt—Because he originated a get-  
rich-quick scheme that actually made all  
the investors rich.—Chicago Daily  
News.

**ON BEING A BOY.**

What We Used to Think and Do in  
the Happy Days of  
Childhood.

Distance lends enchantment to the  
view to such an extent that nearly  
every man looks back upon his boy-  
hood days as a time of perfect happi-  
ness. If he remembers his tribula-  
tions, they are now objects for merrit-  
ment, and the joys of his youth are  
enhanced by memory until they are  
perfectly glorious. Of course, there are  
very few boys who really have a nice  
time, but they think so, and that  
amounts to the same thing.

"For instance," said a writer in  
Puck, "a boy thinks it is real fun to  
go to bed with all his clothes on, and  
lies awake for three hours till his  
father has sought a downy couch.  
Then the boy gets out of bed, climbs  
out of the back window and down a  
rain spout, barking his shins and  
skinning his knuckles on the way, and  
walks three miles across plowed fields  
to steal a watermelon out of a farm-  
er's patch. And the next day, when  
they have watermelon for dinner at  
home, do you suppose that makes the  
boy feel sore, as it would a man? Not  
much. The boy has had his fun, and  
the chances are that he'll get up and  
do the same old act all over again  
day after to-morrow.

"Again, a boy thinks it's fun to put  
an empty soap box on top of two logs,  
and paddle himself up and down a  
brook where there are no lighthouses,  
no harbors, and not more than 12  
inches of water, counting the mud on  
the bottom.

"A boy thinks it's fun to row a boat,  
too. He will get aboard a big, heavy  
skiff, with a pair of seven-foot oars,  
when the thermometer indicates 90 de-  
grees in the summerhouse, and he'll  
pull himself around and around in a  
ring, and cut 8's and figures 3 on the  
water, and think he's having a glori-  
ous time.

"A boy thinks it's fun, too, to get  
four old bricks and build himself an  
oven, and then to make a wood fire in  
it, and roast potatoes with skins on,  
and eat them without salt.

"Two boys, who can have unto  
themselves a small feat like this, ac-  
companied by the edifying conversa-  
tion about the extermination of the  
Sioux, think they're having more fun  
than you or I would at a public din-  
ner of 15 courses.

"When a boy gets over being a boy  
and looks back over his period of dis-  
order, he often wonders how it hap-  
pened that he lived through it. But it  
appears to be pretty generally ad-  
mitted by medical experts that the  
boyhood disease is not necessarily  
fatal.

"It does do away with a few of its  
victims, to be sure, but they are those  
who are affected with the acute form  
in which 20-foot rivers appear three  
feet deep, and double-barreled shot-  
guns are mistaken for Pandora pipes.

"There is one form of the disease  
which ought to prove fatal, but for  
some inscrutable reason does not.  
That is the form which causes the  
patient to imagine that Jewisharp, sfee-  
banjos and horse-fiddies produce music.  
Usually, however, that disease wears  
itself out. It wears a crest many peo-  
ple out, too; but that doesn't hurt a  
boy's feelings in the least."

**Behind Her Back.**

"She's very studious," said one woman  
"Yes," answered the other.  
"And doesn't seem to care for gossip-  
ing in the least."  
"Oh, I don't know about that," an-  
swered the other, with a sniff, "she mere-  
ly prefers to talk about Helen of Troy  
and Romeo and Juliet to paying atten-  
tion to what is going on in her own  
neighborhood."—Washington Star.

**So Delightful.**

Fountain Barkeep—What do you  
mean by an incontinent cocktail?  
Privileged Customer—A vanilla soda.  
It is soda-light-ful, you know!—Pitts-  
burg Dispatch.

DR. LEON B. JASTREMSKI, President. JOHN D. SHAFFER, Vice-President.  
GABRIEL MONTEGUT, Cashier. JOE F. BOICHAUX, Assistant Cashier.  
J. ARTHUR DABNEY, 31 American Cashier.

**The Peoples Bank**

Cor. Main and Grinage Streets, Houma, La.  
Capital, . . . \$50,000

Foreign and Domestic Collections Promptly Attended To  
**FIRE and BURGLAR-PROOF VAULT.**  
Latest Improved Screw-Door Burglar-Proof Safe.

A. F. DAVIDSON, Pres't. R. B. BARROW, V.-Pres't. J. O. PULLEN, Cashier.  
J. F. OLLIVIER, Assistant Cashier.

**Bank of Houma**

Established July 21, 1892.  
Capital, \$50,000 : Surplus, \$9,260

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row, John D. Minor, L. J. Menville, E. Daigle, Sr., J. O. Gueno, John J.  
Shaffer, Dr. R. E. McBride, Edmund McCallam.  
This bank is equipped with steel-lined vault and burglar-proof safe with  
time lock, and invites the patronage of the public, guaranteeing the best  
service and accommodations consistent with prudent banking.

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FOR SALE OR HIRE

MAIN STREET, HOUMA, LOUISIANA  
Double teams, single teams, drummers' wagons and saddle horses on hand  
at all times, at up-to-date prices.  
Animals left in their care will receive the best of attention.  
Telephone Box No. 15.

**HOUMA**  
**American Grocery**

Fancy and Imported Goods.  
All kinds of meat retailed at 10c  
and up.  
Fresh boiled ham kept on ice and  
sold by the slice.  
All kinds of Imported Cheese.  
All kinds of City Cakes.  
Cigars, Tobacco, etc.  
Fresh Fruit of every variety.  
We will be pleased to have you  
give us your patronage.  
Ring up Phone 163.

**ANDRE FRANCOIS, Agt.,**  
Cor. Main and Church Sts., Houma, La.

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Architect

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NEW ORLEANS, LA.  
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Veterinarian,

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Hospital for Sick Animals Now Open  
Calls answered at all hours.  
Lockjaw, Spasmodic Colic and Blind  
Staggers successfully treated.  
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Berger, Emile Naquin and many others.

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—ALSO—  
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry  
Repaired at Moderate Prices.

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Main St., in Dr. B. L. Zelenka's property,  
opposite Mr. Emile Daigle's residence.  
—Dealer in all kinds of fine and plain—  
Gold and Silver Jewelry.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Goods Always as Represented.  
Twenty years of dealings with the people of  
this parish is a guarantee of my reliability.

**Teles Babin**  
Tinsmith.

Galvanized Sheet-Iron, Guttes  
and Cornice Work.  
COUNTRY : ORDERS : SOLICITED.  
Houma, Louisiana.

**DR. J. BERWICK DUVAL**

Physician and Surgeon  
Office over the Fraissere Drug Store.  
Messages may be left at the Fraissere  
Drug Store.  
Residence Phone No. 66.

**Dr. R. L. ZELENSKA**  
DENTIST

Office—R. front suit, Blahut Build-  
ing.

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Gold, Silver

AND  
Nickel Watches,  
Jewelry,  
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ALL METAL GOODS REPLATED

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Stagers successfully treated.

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In connection with the Southern  
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**THROUGH WEEKLY**  
**TOURIST SLEEPING CAR**

Leaving Cincinnati on the B. & O. S.  
W. R. R. and Louisville on the  
I. C. R. R. fast "New Orleans  
Limited" Train.  
EVERY THURSDAY

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whose sole business is to look after  
the welfare of patrons. The Limited  
also connects at New Orleans daily  
with Express Train for the Pacific  
coast, and on Mondays and Thursdays  
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Of the Southern Pacific, giving special  
through service to San Francisco.  
Tickets and full information concern-  
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