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HAVANA.

Gay and Picturesque Cuban Capital Has a Famous History.

HAVANA, the capital of Cuba, is a world-city, known wherever the fame of cities has reached...

men go to church but three times in their life—when baptized, when about to be married and when dead...

The cathedral is really one of the finest edifices in Havana. It is built to last for ages. In it are the remains of Christopher Columbus...

The lottery is the curse of Havana. One of the first cries heard on the street in the morning is the shrill wailing of a Cuban yelling that he has lost tickets for a night...

All the storekeepers are courteous and unobtrusive. A visitor experiences



HOTEL INGATERRA, RESORT OF FOREIGNERS.

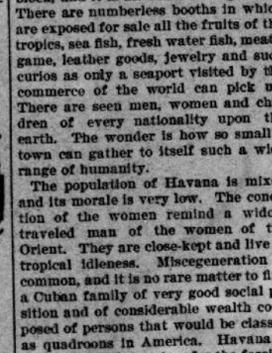
great difficulty in purchasing anything characteristically Cuban in the stores, but that is because Cuba produces only two things, sugar and tobacco...

The easiest thing to buy is cigars, and they cost astonishingly less than in the States. There is an experience in buying them, because the great cigar factories of Havana, producing brands that are known to smokers all over the world...

Qualit Cuban Homes. The Cuban house of the better class is of the ordinary, typical construction. It is enormously heavy, built of adobe or soft stone, to withstand earthquakes and to resist heat.

Slaves to Precedent. Havana is a mystery to the European and the American. The question, "Why do you do this and do you that?" is always answered with, "We have always done so; what else would you have us do?"

The almost equatorial sun beats down upon the streets with terrific heat during the day, and none but business people and "low people" are seen during



AMERICAN CONSULATE BUILDING.

the early and middle day. When the sun sinks, however, the lazy inhabitants turn out, and the life of the night is the lively life of Havana. The city has not been very businesslike under Spanish rule.

As for the churches, thousands of women religiously attend. In Cuba the church and her children are a woman's life. She soon loses her husband as her companion in the home.

year later pirates under the leadership of the notorious Jacob Sorens attacked the town, sacked its church and the dwellings of the wealthy and compelled the commander of the fortress to surrender.

The first newspaper published in Havana was La Gaceta de la Habana, which appeared in 1782. In 1789 the Jesuits were expelled.

ERRORS MADE BY PRINTERS.

Some Ludicrous Mistakes Composed in the Compositing-Room.

"What is this?" exclaimed a compositor who was expecting to be promoted to a proofreadership shortly.

There is a less subtle vein of humor in the story of the editor who wrote during an election, "The battle is now opened." The compositor spelled "battle" with an "o," and the other side said, of course, that they had suspected him from the first.

ALTON'S EXPENSIVE BOY.

Taxpayers Put Up Nearly \$1,200 a Year for His Schooling.

It costs the public of Alton, Ill., \$1,186.08 annually to educate one black boy. This is the largest sum ever expended by the public on the education of one simple individual.

Arthur is a quiet little chap of 8 years, as black as the fabled Egyptian darkness, with big round eyes that look out upon the world without the least sign of astonishment or concern at the extravagance of his education.

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Col. Hawkins—Uncle Mose, I hear you and your wife had a little dispute again last night. Which came out ahead this time? Uncle Mose (dubiously) feeling a lump on the back of his head—It's powerful glad to say dat I kin out ahead, boss; but she mighty nigh overtook me.—Harper's Bazar.

Mistress—Do you call this sponge cake? Why, it's as hard as it can be. New Cook—Yes, mum; that's the way a sponge is before it's wet. Soak it in your tea, mum.—Boston Traveller.

We want it understood right now that we never count ourselves among "the friends of the family who want to see the remains."

Spring onions are very good for you, but dreadful for the man who sits next to you.

An unfortunate love affair for a woman is more disastrous than a business failure for a man.

AN ERRATIC PRINCESS.

Louise, Daughter of Belgium's King, Who Eloped with an Army Officer.



LT. KEGLEVITCH, whom Princess Louise and Prince Philippe Saxe-Coburg were scandalously engaged to.

Princess Louise of Belgium, who some time ago left her husband, Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg, a nephew of Queen Victoria, for a lieutenant of the Austrian Hussars, and her new lover are being much talked about.

It had been known for some time previous to the elopement that the lieutenant was a favorite of the Princess. Their conduct reached such a stage that Prince Philip challenged Lieut. Keglevitch to a duel.

The Marquis de Nadailac, a French scientist, tolerably well known here through his work on "Prehistoric America," has been recently engaged in calculations that are curiously suggestive.

THE DANGERS OF HEALTH.

French Scientist Fears that Population Will Increase Too Fast.

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GOAT HUNTING IN ALASKA.

Novel Way to Bring Wild Goats Into Rifle Range.

"They have a queer way of hunting mountain goats up in the mountains back of Skagway," said D. J. McKinney, the "Mayor of Skagway," at the Hotel Northern.

Reasonable women are about as rare as peaches without fuzz.

A girl's idea of a man's revenge is to fall in love with the chap.

There are some ideas which a woman can never express properly except with her mouth full of hairpins.

No girl has any idea how much she cares for a man till she begins to have an idea how little he cares for her.

When a man has curious little dents in his shirt-bosom they were generally made by the round ends of hairpins.

A woman never cries so hard when her little child is lost that she hasn't strength left to speak it when it's found.

A woman's opinions on politics are just about as pronounced and reliable as her opinions on the women her husband knows that she doesn't.

The average woman can do more with a hairpin than a man can with a box of tools and less with a box of tools than a man can with a hairpin.

A woman is pretty sure to see that the whole family hears her when she tells her husband he ought to be ashamed to talk so to her before the children.

Loyal Denial. The literal person is sure to furnish amusement so long as he inhabits this "terrestrial ball," and that, it is safe to say, will be while the human race exists.

Mr. W. M. Shoemaker says, in his account of a voyage in southern seas, that one night, after leaving a harbor, one of the passengers, an Englishman, remarked on the fact that the vessel had listed materially to the port side.

"Oh," said a mischievous American, "that's because we have got rid of all those heavy English newspapers."

"Oh, I say, now," he cried, "they don't weigh any more than the New York Herald, do they?"

ized its worth, that dealers got frightened when he entered their shops.

"What do you want for that?" he one day asked, as his eye fell on a certain sheet in a portfolio of odd prints. It was a good copy of Hogarth's "Midnight Modern Conversation."

"Three guineas," was the reply. "I'll take it," said the connoisseur. "No," replied his customer, quickly. "I will carry it home myself."

And he was not quite at ease until it was in his hand. At the first glance he had seen that modern was spelled modern. The addition of that "d" made all the difference in the value. It proved that he had fallen upon the rarest of the Hogarth impressions, and for this proof the British Museum had to pay \$51.

It was a copy of a well-known print-seller, and found the shopkeeper's wife in charge. As he came in he noticed that she hastily put something away in a drawer. The instincts of the collector were instantly awakened.

"What have you got there, Mrs. Town?" he asked. "Let me see it."

"Oh, no, sir, it is nothing you would care about," she replied. "Come, come," said Bernal, "I know it is something good."

Whereupon the blushing lady displayed to the eager eyes of the virtuoso a pair of her husband's old socks, which she had been industriously darning when her inquisitive customer entered the shop.

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The Marquis de Nadailac, a French scientist, tolerably well known here through his work on "Prehistoric America," has been recently engaged in calculations that are curiously suggestive.

One does not need to be prophetic to assume that ultimately the effort will succeed. But consider the result. What with universal peace, universal sanitation, the fanging of the microbe and continuous matrimony, in no time at all—in two centuries at most—De Nadailac declares that the earth will be overpopulated and that there won't be enough food to go around.

He is right, then, indeed, the struggle for life will begin in earnest, and not of individual with individual, but of nation with nation, a struggle such as history has never known and which will result in the survival of the fittest—providing always survival there be. It will be the clash and clatter of empires and republics contending, not for principles, but for bread; a gigantic upheaval in which whole races will disappear, and all because humanity is in love with an ideal that is not in love with it, because peace is not a blessing and because the microbe is a boon.—Collier's Weekly.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

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ASKINS—How is the best way to tell a woman's age? Grimshaw—By proxy. —New York Journal.

"Is your wife literary?" "Yes; every time I step out of the house at night, she says, 'Quo Vadis?'"—Chicago Record.

A Change of Mind.—"Well, I am relieved that he proposed to you," "Revealed?" "He told me he was going to kill himself."—Life.

"Mrs. Hunter—I've been downtown all the afternoon and feel awfully tired. Mr. Hunter—Undoubtedly, my dear; you do look rather shop-worn."—Chicago News.

A Musical Lady.—"Do they play the piano much at your house?" "No, but my wife likes to hear it so much."—Fliegende Blatter.

Hewitt—So you are back from Europe. Do you enjoy these trips across the ocean? Jewett—No; something always comes up to mar my pleasure. —New York Journal.

"False-hearted beauty," he sobbingly shrieked. "I shall never love again!" "No?" asked the heartless one. "No, I shall start in now and try to save money."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Weakness.—She—He does not seem to be a brilliant conversationalist. He—No; unfortunately he can't talk on any subject unless he knows something about it.—Puck.

Jack Potts—What will you charge to make a good stout poker trunk? Trunk-maker—What do you mean by "poker" trunk? Jack Potts—One that holds four trays. —Chicago News.

Miss Autumn—There seem to be more chaperons than young ladies here to-night. Miss Barry—It does seem so, indeed. By the way, whom are you chaperoning?—Harlem Life.

Mistress—Why were you dismissed from your last place? Up-to-date Servant Girl—Well, I like your inquisitiveness! Did I ask you why your last girl left you?—Fliegende Blatter.

Those Girls.—"Young Mr. Tizzen called on me last week," said Maud. "Did he?" replied Mamma. "He told me he was going to reserve all disagreeable duties for Lent."—Washington Star.

Mrs. A.—I think your husband is a very quiet dresser. Mrs. B.—H'm! You might change your opinion if you heard him looking for his clothes some mornings. —Browning, King & Co's Month-ly.

Mrs. Hoon—It seems to me that Mrs. Swellington's new scalpin has a brighter look than such garments usually do. Hoon—Probably it was made from an educated seal.—New York Journal.

Tommy's Inference.—Teacher—What do we learn from the story of Samson? Tommy (with unpleasant results still manifest)—That it doesn't pay to have women folks cut a feller's hair.—Brooklyn Life.

His Wife (hearing him indistinctly)—Henry, please hold your mouth a little further away from the 'phone. He (with considerable indignation)—Do you think I've been drinking, Amelia? —Chicago Tribune.

He—Surely you must know that I love you. I cannot live without you. She—Sh-h! Papa might hear you say that. If he did he would be sure to object without giving you a chance to explain.—Chicago Daily News.

He—I love you, Miss Peach, ardently, passionately, madly. She—Nonsense, Mr. De Sever; you are hardly acquainted with me. He—I know, but then—why, perhaps that's the reason, don't you know.—Boston Transcript.

He knew what they always say, so he thought he would forestall her. "I suppose you've never been kissed by a man before," he said. "Do I look as homely as all that?" she demanded, haughtily. —Chicago Evening Post.

Mrs. Greymair—When I die I want you to engrave on my tomb "There is Quiet in Heaven." Mr. Greymair—I think, my dear, it would be more to the point to make it "There Was Quiet in Heaven." —Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I'd be better off if I were dead," complained Cynicus; "but, then, I suppose, nobody would take the trouble to bury me decently." "Oh, Mr. Cynicus," said Miss Daisy Candor, with the ready sympathy of sweet 16, "why, I'm sure all your friends would bury you gladly." —Vogue.

Hostess (at a party)—And does your mother allow you to have two pieces of pie when you are at home, Willie? Willie (who has asked for a second piece)—No, ma'am. Hostess—Well, do you think she would like you to have two pieces here? Willie (confidently)—Oh, she wouldn't care. This isn't her pie.—Tid-Bits.

Teacher—Now, Robert, subtract two from seven. Robert appears to be very much puzzled. Teacher—For instance, seven boys wanted to go and play football, but two of them had been told by their parents not to do so. Now, how many played? Robert (eagerly)—Seven!—Pearson's Athletic Record.

"The language of you Americans is very difficult for me to understand," remarked the visiting Englishman. "In what way?" asked his American friend. "Well, Mr. Teaspot said that golf made him tired, and I replied that I did not know that he played golf, and he admitted that he did not. Now, how could golf weary a man who does not play the game?" —Puck.

Old saws. "I suppose," said Elder Keepalong, as he took seat on a bench in Deacon Ironside's shop and glanced around with a humorous twinkle in his eye, "has never occurred to you to get up a book of proverbs out of your old saws?"

"No," admitted the deacon, "it never has. Still," he added, "I generally put 'em on file." —Chicago Tribune.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The heat of comets is said to be 3000 times greater than red-hot iron.

According to a German authority the human brain is composed of 300,000,000 nerve cells.

Pendulums are affected by variations of density of the air, as well as by changing temperature.

The average height of the human race is, men, five feet six inches; women, five feet two inches.

According to Professor Galton, a few persons see mentally in print every word they hear uttered.

The cause of the disease of recent years of civilization, whose cause is to be found in defective drainage, damp cellars and dark closets.

Two German professors at Bonn have made a series of experiments which negative the current notion that cutting the hair stimulates its growth.

The primitive inhabitants of Europe, it is now believed, were the ancestors of the long-headed blonde Teutons of the north, and the long-headed brunettes of the Mediterranean.

According to M. de Morgan the word "Egyptian" signifies the man who migrated from Asia to Egypt, whose civilization was peculiar to himself, and whose ethnic history is still unknown.

Professional singers consume more than one-fifth more oxygen than average people. This explains why they so often exposed to the deleterious influence of respired air in crowded auditoriums.

The bacteria known now number 560 species, according to a London institution lecture by Professor W. B. Bottomley, and practically our entire knowledge of these has been worked out since 1880 through the influence of Pasteur. Of the harmless species there are only about forty.

Asteroid hunting is becoming more arduous, and only eight of the little planets were added to the list last year, increasing the total to 433. The asteroids are no longer named, but are designated by letter-combinations, the discoveries of 1897 being known as DE, DI, DJ, DK, DL, DM, DN and DO.

Complexity of Battleships.

A writer in Cassier's Magazine, describing the complexity in a modern battleship, cites the Iowa, in which it may almost be said that nothing is done by hand except the opening and closing of throttles and pressing of electric buttons. Har guns are loaded, trained and fired, her ammunition hoisted, her turrets turned, her torpedoes—mechanisms of themselves—are tubed and ejected, the ship steered, her boats hoisted out and in, the interior lighted and ventilated, the great searchlights operated and even orders transmitted from bridge or conning tower to all parts by mechanical appliances. Surely no more striking view than this of the development of thirty-five years could be afforded.

This growth of complexity and elaboration of parts and devices have entailed upon the naval architect and constructor demands and difficulties never dreamed of in earlier days. The staff required to design and construct an Iowa is multiplied in number, and the complexity of its organization is augmented as compared with that required for the design and construction of the New Ironsides almost indefinitely.

Similar conditions apply to command and management, so that, while the building of a modern battleship entails enormous work and responsibility on the naval architect, constructor and staff, the effective use of her as a tool in the trade of war presents an equal variety and intricacy of problems to students of the art of naval warfare.

Testing Railroad Watches.

On certain lines of railroad most rigid tests are made of the timekeeping qualities of watches. They are tested in three positions—dial down, dial up and pendant up. If there is an error of more than six seconds in 24 hours they are not acceptable. The maximum variation of a watch is 30 seconds a week by the standard of the American Railway association.

The following is the rule in testing: "A watch losing three seconds in 24 hours in one position, gaining three in another and losing three in a third is accepted, the extreme variation being only six seconds; a watch gaining fifteen seconds in one position, twelve in the second and nine in the third would be accepted, however, for the position rate being thus shown to be correct for such purpose, it is merely a matter of regulation to make the watch run with a maximum variation of thirty seconds a week." Some of the railway companies require their employes to have their watches examined on the first day of every month. Certificates of that examination must always be able to produce their certificates when on duty.—New York Ledger.

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