

ST. LANDRY CLARION.

OF ELBOUSAS, La.
Published every Saturday by "The St. Landry Printing and Publishing Company, (Ltd.)"

ADDRESS

Delivered by Judge G. A. Fourquet, Oct. 28, 1890, on the Occasion of the Laying of the Corner Stone of the New Court House.

Ladies and Gentlemen:
There can be no fitter occasion than the present to recall the changes that have befallen about the necessity of erecting the new court house, the corner-stone of which is now being laid.

Without having recourse to statistics, which I trust you will dispense me from quoting to you, I will simply state that within the life and recollection of the youngest among you the population of the parish of Calcasieu was the smallest in the State of Louisiana. Although the largest in territory, it was the last opened to settlement. Its immense, fertile tracts were without a road, save here and there the tracks of the huntsman and the stock-gatherer, had not yet been started by the shriek of the locomotive or the roar of the railroad train. The tasselled corn, the rippling wave of the sugar cane and the loaded crests of the mellow rice field were unknown from the Mermentau river to the Sabine swamp. Our wealth and timber, the finest and the best in the world; pine unequalled in usefulness and cypress unrivaled in durability, were the wants of man, covered our virgin forests with giants of their kind, from the 30th parallel to the limits of Rapides and Vernon.

Age, winds and storms alone tumbled their giant frames, while the steel dined fell them laid as yet entombed in the bowels of the earth, undiscovered and unworked.

We had then neither cities nor incorporated towns. This very city, of which you are all so proud, was a mere hamlet, now rests so gracefully basking in the glory of our own Southern sun, like a thing of "beauty and of life," on the edge of this, the loveliest and most picturesque lake that ever glistened in the eye of man, was nothing but a mere hamlet.

Jennings, Esterly, Welsh, Iowa City, Westlake, twin sisters of Lake Charles, Sulphur City, Edgerly, Vinton, Jacksonville, Crown Point and Lakeside, all growing and promising towns, were not even on the maps, and had not yet drawn the breath of activity. Lifeless and unworked, in a few short years the magic hand of progress has accomplished the wonderful transformation, in the aspects of nature and works of industry and art we contemplate to-day.

We now have before us and around us a bustling and prosperous young city, teeming with a busy population of over 4000 inhabitants of all classes and of all trades and professions. Thriving towns, with their bright and comfortable residences and business houses, fill places where only two or three years ago there was nothing but the wilderness of uncultured nature, unbroken and untraced to meet the wants and band itself to the commands of civilized society.

Numberless farms now dot the landscape where there was no object within the scope of the eye, except the immensity of the prairie meeting with the boundless azure of the sky in the distant horizon.

Hither have come the sturdy yeomen from the South, seeing before them and the competition of an inferior race, and hither have come the farmers from the North, driven from their inhospitable plains by the scorching drought of summer and the snow mantled blizzard of winter, to seek refuge in the solitude of our prairie; and they have made our empty places snug with pleasant homes and pregnant fields.

These, ladies and gentlemen, are the changes that have taken place in this parish within my own recollection, and it is now just eleven years that I moved from the romantic banks of the Teche to trust my fortune and my hopes in life with the people of God's green earth. Within these eleven years the population of this parish has risen from 11,000 to 20,000.

The value of property on our assessment roll has increased from \$300,000 to \$6,000,000, in the same space of time.

Commerce, agriculture, manufactures and industries of all sorts have advanced in the like proportion.

The rapid and steady increase in population, wealth and diversified industries has created new wants, new demands, new necessities.

The business capacity of our people has been enlarged to such a degree that it requires much greater room to-day for the display of its energies. In consequence, the duties and attributions of the judge, of the clerk, of the sheriff and of other officers in the metropolis, have become so multiplied that the old court house, so amply suited to the necessities of the time when it was erected, has become inadequate for the purpose of its destination.

The urgency of the work of building a new court house is apparent.

The law imposes upon the Police Jury the duty of providing a good and sufficient court house, with proper rooms and accommodations for the public service.

Right here, my fellow parishioners, let me say that it is a source of gratification to us and to those that will come after us that the present excellent financial condition of the parish has enabled the parish authorities to procure the erection of a large and commodious court house, without drawing upon the future for the funds necessary to pay for it.

We are now assured that in a few months from to-day the parish of Calcasieu will boast of such a building that I hope will be both an ornament to the seat of justice of the parish, and a monument of the intelligence and character of the present generation, and a source of admiration and pride to those that are to come after us.

It is certainly no disadvantage that we are able to construct an edifice which in point of elegance, taste and architectural design, will be inferior to none in the State, without being compelled to resort to the public credit.

Other parishies, when ere necessary called to make such heavy expenditures on a new court house will cost, have not hesitated to issue bonds and obligations in order to meet present demand; but I am proud to say, the parish of Calcasieu has sufficient revenue in excess of its ordinary expenditures to meet the cost of such a building, and to pay cash for the good work as it progresses.

It has been said by an eminent lawyer and judge, "that the four corner stones which support the social fabric are the dwelling house, the house of God, the school house and the court house."

We have around us comfortable (I may say even palatial) private residences, the happy home of an active and independent population.

For the worship of our Maker, beautiful churches have been erected and are frequented by every Christian denomination, in our midst.

We have an elegant public school house, a superb convalescent hospital.

Those nurseries of the heart, of the soul and of the mind have been provided for. Three of the corner stones of the social fabric have already been laid and established.

It now remains for us to establish the fourth and last, but not the least important foundation of our institutions. This is the home, the school and the church, and the formation of the private, the intellectual and religious character of a people; so the court house, the temple of justice, in its turn is the place where the public character receives its deepest impressions.

It is the place constructed for the enforcement of the laws enacted to regulate the acts and the conduct of individuals, in their relations with the persons and property of others and with the community at large.

It is here that the highest authority has been centered as the common arbitrator, with power to judge and determine between men, without other control but the law of the land as the basis of its decrees.

Here are deposited for safe keeping the archives of our rights, our privileges and our covenants. The records of our agreements, of our titles to property, of our marriages, of the descent and relationship of our families, are here preserved against the assaults of time and the destruction of the elements.

The court house is also eminently the place where alone, our dissensions and disagreements should be settled and where crimes and offenses should be punished and repressed.

No man or set of men in a civilized country are entitled to do without the law, and to take the law into their own hands.

The court house, therefore, is the emblematic representative of law and order. No one has a right to appeal outside of its four walls for a redress of grievances, real or imaginary.

The law commands, permits and forbids; and the law itself has fired a place where its orders have to be executed, where appeals for redress may be granted and where disobedience to its mandates is punished, and this place is the court house.

From the moment that this authority is no longer respected, the rule of law ceases and the reign of anarchy begins.

You must respect the law, fellow citizens, how immense are the great prerogatives of the law, and of what supreme importance it is that these prerogatives should not be assailed from any quarter. They should forever remain unimpaired.

You must respect the law, my people, who desire to preserve its freedom and independence.

The power of the law represented by the court, sitting as a court in a tribunal of justice, is the only power under our republican form of government, which, perhaps, has no limit, which, perhaps, has no limit, which, perhaps, has no limit.

This tremendous power reaches us in our property, in our persons, in our passions and affections, and in all our varied relations in life.

You must respect the law for the virtuous and the good; the dishonest and the wicked alone should be taught to fear it.

But, unfortunately, judges and juries are all "not angels, but men." They are like other men, not infallible, and it sometimes happens that judges and juries themselves are in error, and that in the end their power is not even limited by the law itself.

This last reflection, fellow citizens, leads me inevitably to a new order of ideas, and that is to say something of the qualifications and the duties of courts of justice.

In its true sense, it is not only the judge sitting on the bench.

Our courts, as presently constituted, consist of judges, juries, clerks, sheriffs and lawyers. To each of these, specific duties are assigned, and upon the strict performance of each depends the harmony of the whole.

It may be stated in general terms that the essential prerequisites of the judge is that he be impartial, of the juror, that he be honest, of the clerk, that he be correct, of the sheriff, that he be diligent, and of the lawyer, that he be honorable.

First in rank is the dignity and first in importance is the judge. His office is the highest and most honorable in the land, not excepting that of the President of the United States, who is only one rank above him.

He presides in the court, while the judges of the Supreme Court hold their offices for life or during good behavior.

The chief executive of the nation himself, although he may have achieved unbounded popularity for eminent public services, his presence may be always a signal for the proclamation of his dignity, and he will never inspire that feeling of reverence and respectful awe which the presence of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court will create, as the highest reverence is due to the republic.

Holding such an elevated station in the political structure, the first duty of the judge, however, is to come down at once from his high position to the level of the applicants for justice at his hands.

Other than in the case of the official, he should at all times remember that his dignity is due not to any personal attribute, but to his office, and to the majesty of the law which he represents and which he is expected to enforce.

It is required of a judge that he should be learned in the law, but it is still more essential that he should possess a deep sense of justice.

He must be endowed with an uncommon degree of patience, and be prepared to listen to the pleadings of both sides with temper, the tedious prolixity of long examinations and cross-examinations and the lengthy and oftentimes intemperate arguments of lawyers.

It is always easy for the presiding judge to be kind and courteous to lawyers, officers and parties to the suit alike, because the very power of his office renders these qualities obligatory.

But above all, the integrity and impartiality of the presiding judge should never be impaired.

After the judge comes the jury. It goes without saying that a juror must be intelligent, because none but a fool would consign his fate to a greater fool than himself. From every juror that is sworn to duty, there is a right to require that he should be endowed with fairness, honesty and common sense.

With these three qualities empaneled in the jury box, and evenly distributed among the twelve, there can never any fear arise of denial of justice.

The clerk and the sheriff are but the ministerial officers of the court.

What is demanded of them is a thorough acquaintance with the discharge of their respective duties, integrity, dispatch, and above all, a close observance of the principle that they are the servants of the public, and that their offices should never be used for personal advantage and greed.

There are the surest guarantees that their offices will be filled by competent and worthy officers.

A judge, however learned in the law he may be, cannot decide difficult cases and intricate law questions without the assistance of the bar.

tion, the fortune, the liberty or the life of his client are at stake, a lawyer is consulted to exercise his utmost energies in his behalf, but there is a limit which neither he nor any other honorable man is ever allowed to transgress, and that is the law of honor and the law of the land.

He has no privileges beyond these, and the lawyer who will exceed, falter or trickery only manifests his own incapacity and unworthiness for a profession which, above all others, should always be marked by high distinction and unimpaired respectability.

The lawyer in our courts is, in a more restricted sense, only an attorney employed for the plaintiff or defendant, in a case arising on the point of being brought before court. It is not considered good practice for a decent attorney to hunt cases, and a lawyer who will foment litigation is not only the most despicable of his kind, but a dangerous element in society.

A lawyer is not the adversary but the adviser of the court before which he pleads. He is a counselor, one who gives counsel not only to his client, but also to the judge and to the jury.

A good and reputable attorney will never attempt to misstate the facts, nor to represent to the court as law what he knows to be otherwise.

For if he does so, there is no limit to the evils that may follow.

The judge, after all, is nothing more than a lawyer himself. He is not bound to be better versed in the law than the attorneys practicing at his bar.

He depends upon them to cite and to expound the law fairly and truly to him, because the greatest injustice to individuals, and sometimes the greatest peril to society itself, may flow from an erroneous decision.

We are all, therefore, deeply concerned in the event which brings us together to-day from the most humble to the most exalted.

The imposing structure which will before long rise above the old foundation that lie before us will represent the power and majesty of the law, and will always, I hope, remain open to all alike, to the rich or to the poor, to the strong or to the weak, to the popular or to the friendsless, to apply and obtain speedy and even-handed justice.

Let us trust, my fellow citizens, that with a new and good court house we shall always have fair-minded jurors, conscientious judges, efficient officers and able and honorable attorneys, and that we shall have the surest safeguard of peace and good order.

The Blessings of Adversity.
The world does not value its adversities to their full value. Indeed, the average person does not value adversity at all. The usual conception of complete happiness is a condition of indolence—floating leisurely down the stream. That is not the way that character is formed, or that relief, however, it is the fire that separates the gold from the dross, and it is an exceedingly hot fire to step into a government assay office, and you may see an ugly looking lump composed of gold and worthless matter, and the assayer, by melting it; it does not seem to be valuable. This lump is placed in a receptacle and that placed in a little furnace which is roaring with a ferocious fire and heat. Soon a brick of pure gold is taken from the receptacle, and the worthless matter that clings to it, is so with human beings. Sorrows are not to be despised; adversity is not to be condemned as a positive evil. These unpleasant conditions make us better and stronger men and women.

It is under the waves of crushing sorrow that the greatest men and who ever lived have been developed. From under the great burdens of life characters have come as free from dross as the gold comes from the roaring furnace.

It is possible, however, that you may not permit adversity to have its legitimate effect upon you. Heat may refine gold, but it will harden clay. It may, if we permit it, harden us. But we believe in getting all the good that can be gathered as we pass through the furnace. We have had great reason for complaint during the last few years. It has sometimes seemed as if justice were a myth, a theory, a bubble. We have been passing through the seas of adversity. The clouds have been dark and heavy, and the lightning has seemed as if we have not deserved such an experience; we cannot think that we have, but while we labor for better things it will be wisdom to learn all the lessons and get all the blessings that the conditions of life have to offer.

We certainly should be made better citizens of a republic by our past and present experiences, for we should never forget that many of the wrongs we are suffering are the result of our own negligence. We have had the opportunity to learn that selfishness is antagonistic to the liberties of the people and that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

If we have learned these lessons fully, our experiences have not been entirely in vain.

Western Journal.

The President's Thanksgiving Proclamation.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—The following is the proclamation by the President of the United States.

A PROCLAMATION.
By the grace and favor of an Almighty God, the people of this nation have been led to the closing days of the passing year, which has been full of the blessings of peace and plenty.

Bountiful compensation has come to the work of our minds and of our hands in every department of human industry.

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Thursday, the seventh day of the present month of November, to be observed as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and I do invite the people upon that day to cease from their labors, to meet in their accustomed houses of worship, and in rendering gratitude and praise to our beneficent Creator for the rich blessings he has granted us as a nation and invoking the continuance of His protection and grace for the future.

In testimony whereof, I have caused this proclamation to be made, and the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this 8th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, and the independence of the United States the one hundred and fiftieth.

BERN. HARRISON.

By the President:
JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

Mr. Gladstone's Message to Young Men.
Be sure that every one of you has his place and vocation on this earth, and that it rests with himself to find it. Do not believe those who too lightly say nothing succeeds like success. Effort, honest, manly, humble effort, succeeds by its results. Success is not a matter of chance, but of the will. Success, which, indeed, too easily and too early gained, not seldom serves, like winning the first throw of the dice, to blind and stupefy. Get knowledge, all you can. Be thorough in all you do, and do it with a will. Ignorance often may be innocent, pretension is always despicable. But you, like men, be strong, and exercise your strength. Work on, and work upward; and may the blessings of God be upon you.

High souls your cares, clear your vision; and your own labors with reward.—The Golden Center.

The Old Homestead, the Davis Bros. publishers and proprietors, of Savannah, Georgia, is a first-class magazine.

THE EXCHANGE TABLE.

BY MRS. ELLA BENTLEY.
Read before the Louisiana Press Association at Baton Rouge, October 22, 1890.

When the sun sinks low in the crimson West
And day with its cares has slipped away,
I turn with a smile to my office desk,
Where fresh from the busy press they lay.
My paper floats in the fragrant fair,
With gleanings of wisdom from everywhere.

Some are bulky and some are small
And some from their covers have parted wide:
They lie where the gleams of the lampfall light
And whisper the news of the passing tide:
Of famine and flood and the summer's breath
Of the kiss of love and the clasp of death.

A city daily is waiting there,
Check by jewel with a country mate,
Which sets out its feast of reason rare
In row upon row of shining plate.
Till I sigh while I look its pages through,
Hunting in vain for something new.

Next I turn to a weekly friend
And into its welcome columns dip,
Finding out the news of the day and
The hungry sailors will out and clip:
For an exchange editor has no soul
And will gladly steal from a neighbor's croll.

Then follows in order a bright review,
Which holds out an Olive branch each week,
O, 'tis a journal tried and true
Whose *olla podrida* of items I seek;
Then the Sugar Bowl, with its nuggets of News
Quickly my eager thoughts perse.

The Republican joins in the hurrying throng;
The Times-Democrat with its stately tread;
The Item, brilliant with its bits of song,
From our post friend, and
The Signal, Prudence, Sun, Enterprise,
And the Pegasus, a grand old friend.

Whom Sunday issues some new field
Of learning and wisdom deep doth hold,
With its "cherry-wood desk," whose queen doth
yield
Part of her kingdom to Catherine Cole,
While away in the north of our sun-kissed State
The Busy Bee seeks its Pansy mate.

anon a Reporter interview,
Whose Voice rings out like a Clarion's call,
The Pioneer of an Era New,
With Banner hung on its iron wall,
And the Evening Star, Enterprise,
Bonded by many Commercial ties.

And here is the purport of all my friends—
No party spirit, no impure ends,
No darken the rays of the Morning Star;
Our sorrows it softens, our weals enhance,
Upheld by its ally, the brave Advance.

Far up on my mental list I rate
The Capitalist, grace three,
Item and Truth and Advocate.

Where the rhythmic thoughts of Adelle Lee
Are carried off on the roll of fate,
The 'no' of our readers' change d her name.

Guarding Lafourche's rippling breast
A sturdy sentinel stands,
And I search it o'er with a hearty zest
For words from the gifted Estle's hand;
While flaming Athwart a Star-gemmed sky
A sparkling Comet hangs on high.

Next to my clasped is a fl-dogling young,
—"Whoe 'No. 1, please X," timidly stands,
And seems to beg with a pleading tongue
For the press to hold it out helping hands.
Welcome the Mirror, Commodore mine,
Long may the light of its surface shine.

Here is the South with its tropical name,
Breathing of blossoms and bending place;
And here a sparkling Diamond shimmers and
shines:
And then the Delta, with willing hands
A model of Southern industry stands.

Critic and Courier, Pilot and Blade,
Messenger Merit and Herald of right,
All "neath my gleaming shears are laid,
And Echo a sigh as they fade from sight,
While the Town Talk gossip with nodding head
Of the Telegraph-Bulletin newly wed.

An Advertiser is waiting alight,
Who very dear to my heart has grown,
A signal of our readers' change d her name,
Gleams out with a radiance all its own—
Sent forth from their editors' teeming brain,
They speed on their mission of joy or pain.

The bright Gazette and the Calligraph
Jostle their neighbor, the Shreveport Times,
And I pledge them deep in a hearty draught,
Which will render more random the jingling
rhymes:
Next a Garden Grove and hold
An American group to its hearty hold.

A Patriot-Democrat falls into line
With a Pelican Banner upheld above;
The good Home Journal, whose columns
shine
With the lofty purpose of brotherly love.
In the interim of this halting lay,
I seek for a rhyme to "Mechanics."

The sound of the Revellie cleaves the night,
And the Voice of the Watchman echoes the
cry:
A Vindicator to whom the aggrieved may fly,
Independent the press is to do and dare,
And its realm no craven heart can share.
Here's a Friend and a Farmer, a Jovial team,
Selous twin of an Aere Progressive,
While anon there sparkles a sunny gleam,
Short froth from the Earle Eye expressive;
And the Hornet, bereft of sting,
Flits gaily by on a sunny wing.

Newspapers are Prodan, of purpose grand,
They are the voice of the people's roar,
Till fighting for honor they take command
With a Banner of Wisdom and Truth unfurled:
At times a Leader in battle array,
Again but a Bulletin-board of the day.

One by one they have drifted past,
These visitors cheer in lanky coats,
With a farewell murmur I'm left at last
For this is a secret I must reveal:
We always credit—what counts is what
Now hanging high in the lambent east
A silver Crescent is shining bright.
My work is o'er and a mental feast,
Do my paper friends render me day and night,
My paper friends in their varied dress,
Who speak with the voice of a mighty press.

Some were bulky and some were small
And some from their covers have parted wide,
And I whisper the news of the passing tide:
Of famine and flood and the summer's breath,
Of the kiss of love and the clasp of death.

Here's to my exchange table now,
And here's to its guests with a willing hand;
And here's to the editors true, I row,
Never was known a nobler band;
And here, my friends, is the heartiest toast,
To the Capital City, our gracious host.

The South.
A gentleman who has recently made an
extended tour of the Northern and Eastern
cities, says:

"That in all of the populous cities,
nothing but kind words are expressed for
the South and its growth; that the near
future is going to witness a more rapid
development than the past years; that all
of its rich resources are attracting the most
favorable comment and will continue to
secure a large investment of American
and English capital. This is not only
true because of the vastness of their values,
but also because the South can be made
throughout the South on the basis of low
values, no inflation, while the West and
sections of country, not really so favored
as the South, have resorted to 'booms'
until all values are inflated.

The weather up North for the past few
days has been quite severe. In Minnesota
and other points the temperature was re-
ported below zero. There was a general
snow storm from Colorado to Iowa. There
were reports of a heavy snow storm there
and here. No ice here yet, and garden
vegetables green.

DEAD LETTERS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE.

Five hundred and thirty-one thousand
were letters, and forty-one thousand
parcels of printed matter, samples, etc.,
which had been mailed to foreign countries
to post offices within the United States
and failing of delivery were sent to the
Dead Letter Office, and thence returned to
the special administrations of their respective
countries of origin, unopened.

Two hundred and five thousand were
letters, and forty-seven thousand were
parcels, books, samples of merchandise,
which had been mailed within the
United States and failing of delivery at
their destination, were sent to the Dead
Letter Office by foreign postal administrations.

Over five million of the letters received
at the Dead Letter Office contained no in-
closure of obvious value, although doubt-
less many of them were quite as valuable
and important to both sender and addres-
see as thousands of other letters contain-
ing money, checks, stamps etc., and yet
of this immense number of letters over
three million bore within either no definite
or sufficient address of the writer—the
most cases no address whatever—or there
was no signature whereby the writer
might be identified or determined, with-
out which the Dead Letter Office could
not make return.

Misdirection, incorrect, illegible, and
deficient addresses are given as leading
causes which occasion the failure of man-
y letters to reach their destination, and
affect alike that which is so addressed to
either city, town, or village.

In addition to these, in the case of mat-
ter mailed to cities or free-delivery offices,
are the failure to give street or number,
business or occupation, or some designated
place of delivery of the person addressed;
inability to find transient people, and
therefore to give forwarding orders for
their mail; the neglect of permanent or
temporary residents to notify the carriers
or post office of change of place for the
delivery of their mail matter upon moving
from one part of the city to another, and
together with the failure of newcomers to
furnish the post office with their names
and places of address. It is to these
causes, with others of more or less con-
sequence, that the non-delivery of mail
matter is, in the main, attributable, and
these are conditions which the postal
service has no control and may alone be
remedied by the people themselves.

The following suggestions, if observed,
will aid the dispatch and delivery sent
through the mails, and return directly to the
sender in the event of non-delivery, and
thus prevent the annoyance delay and em-
barrassment caused by sending matter to
the Dead Letter Office.

Mail matter should be plainly and cor-
rectly addressed, the name of the post
office to which it is to be sent should be
clearly and distinctly stated, and to avoid
confusion from the similarity of abbrevi-
ations, as frequently used, the name of
the State should also be given in full. In
the case of mail addressed to small offices,
or where there are offices of like names in
different States, the name of the county
should be added.

As the immense quantity of matter sent
through the mails is necessarily required
to be handled rapidly by the railway mail
clerks and at the post offices in the cities,
too much care cannot be exercised in ad-
dressing mail matter clearly, plainly, and
correctly.

Where mail matter is addressed to cities
or free-delivery offices the street and house
number, or post office box number of the
person addressed are important, and
should always be given when it is possible
to do so.

Where this cannot be done, the business
or employment of the person addressed, if
stated, will often secure delivery.

The free-delivery offices, being in the
cities and larger towns—the trade centers
of the country—have a large, varying,
and constantly increasing population, and
known to the post-office officials in the
same degree as in the smaller places, and
delivery is, therefore, made the more diffi-
cult; and where recourse must be had to
city directories, which are often found im-
perfect and incomplete, so that the means
of ascertaining the location of the addres-
see frequently is found wanting, and deliv-
ery fails because the person is not
known or cannot be found.

A small proportion only of the mail re-
ceived at the free-delivery offices is al-
located at the general delivery of the post
office, but the remaining delivery by the
letter carriers; and hence the importance
of giving street and number, or some other
designation whereby the person addressed
may be found.

Matter mailed to cities and free-delivery
offices, addressed without street and num-
ber, or some other designation enabling
delivery, goes into the general delivery,
and is placed in the care of the letter
carrier, the statistics of the post office
show that of the larger cities about that
not more than 25 per cent is called for.

Letters addressed to persons tempo-
rarily sojourning in a city where the
letter carrier system is in operation should
be marked "Transient" or "General De-
livery," if not addressed to a street and
number, or some other designated place
of delivery.

The name and address of the sender,
either printed or written, should be placed
upon the upper left-hand corner of the
envelope or wrapper of all matter mailed.

This will secure its immediate return to
the sender from the mailing office for cor-
rection if improperly addressed, insuffi-
ciently paid, or otherwise defective; thus
affording opportunity to comply with the
postal regulations and requirements, and
to place the matter in proper condition to
entitle it to all the privileges of the mail,
and is especially useful in the case of
packages and other matter mailable at
less than letter rate of postage, which is
restricted to certain conditions and require-
ments as to weight, size, manner of in-
closure, etc.

Letters and all other matter mailed, so
marked with the name and address of the
sender, that should fail to be called for or
delivered to the person addressed, and
upon which full letter rates of postage has
been paid are not sent to the Dead Letter
Office, but are returnable to the sender
directly—without payment of charge, and
with the reason of non-delivery indorsed
thereon.

The above suggestions in respect to the
return of undelivered and undelivered mail
matter directly to the sender from the post
office addressed, refers only to letters and
other mail matter upon which full letter
postage has been paid.

Packages and all matter mailed at less
than letter rates of postage, should, in ad-
dition to the name and address of the
sender upon the envelope or wrapper, bear
return in the thorough with a request for its
return in the event of non-delivery, in
which case it is also returnable directly to
the sender from the post office addressed,
charged with return postage at the rate
required for the class of matter to which
it belongs.

The distinction under the postal reg