

THE ST. LANDRY CLARION.

"Here Shall The Press The People's Rights Maintain, Unawed by Influence and Unbribed by Gain."

VOL. VIII.--NO. 23.

OPELOUSAS, LA., SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1898.

\$1 PER YEAR

OAK IS GETTING SCARCE

The Visible Supply Is Rapidly Disappearing.

Increased Consumption During the Hard Times Period on Account of Its Being a Cheap Wood.

No one who is at all familiar with existing conditions in the lumber trade can fail to note that there is already considerable complaint of the dearth of desirable oak. Both in quartered and plain stock fairly good lots of dry oak are notably scarce. The leading jobbers have had their buyers out for months picking up anything good they can find, and the result is that a very large proportion of the oak on stocks has already passed into second hands and is held by the present owners for distribution to consumers. Mill men in the south are cutting it all the time, but they do not have to wait until it is dry, or even partly dry, before selling. If they choose to do so, they can usually negotiate for it in advance of the sawing, and on terms that a few years ago would have been regarded as extremely liberal. Oak is, perhaps, the most readily salable of any sawmill product, which fact indicates that it is now, and is believed likely to be hereafter, relatively a scarce article.

While there is no occasion for alarm as to the present adequacy of the oak supply, it is a question if the time has not come when serious consideration should be given to the possibility, not to say probability, that in the not distant future oak may become one of the scarce woods. Considering the wide distribution of oak, this may strike many lumber men as a remote contingency, but that it is not an impossible result, or so distant in point of time as to be removed from present consideration, is suggested at least by the existing conditions of demand and supply. Oak has been called for steadily during most of the hard time period. The consumption has been large, and has even increased, while that of other woods has fallen below the normal quantity. This shows an increasing popularity and a growing requirement which, it is obvious, must be met from the constantly lessening supply. The growth of oak is too slow to count much in adding to our stock. Practically we are restricted for supplies to the wood already grown and ready for the saw. That there is of this inexhaustible stock is readily proved by the difficulty, which has increased rapidly within the last five or ten years, of buying the standing timber in bunches large enough to make them the basis of a lumbering operation. If oak cannot be bought in quantities now, there is no reason to suppose that it is ever going to be any more plentiful. If it cannot be found now, it never can be, and within a comparatively short time the lumber trade and the users of oak must be content to wait until the liberal and even generosity of the now made of it.

It is the conviction of those who have given the closest study to oak that its present market value is based upon an incorrect idea of what is left, and that we shall wake up some morning to find that we have sold almost for a song the most valuable of our timber possessions. Oak, except in the finest grades of quartered stock, is still a cheap wood. Is it not too cheap for a variety that is in universal demand and in only limited supply?—St. Louis Lumberman.

Sea Shells That Explode.

A contributor describes the curious phenomena of explosive sea shells. He says: Walking along the beach on Mobile bay, a young woman, a relative of the writer, picked up a handful of little shells, left by the tide, and among them were several shells of a small marine "snail," the largest of which was probably a half inch in diameter and the smallest some three-eighths of an inch. She dropped them into her pocket and forgot all about them until several days afterward, when an unpleasant odor in her wardrobe attracted her attention to them. On taking them out of her pocket some fell on the floor, and in recovering them she placed her foot on one. The act was followed by an explosion, quite sharp and loud enough to be heard all over the floor on which her room is. Astonished, she concluded to try another, and the same result followed. The shells were then brought to the writer, who on examination found the mouth of each firmly closed by a membrane of greater or less thickness, formed by the drying of the animal slime. This had probably occurred soon after removal from the moisture of the beach, and the little inhabitants of the shell dying, the gases of decomposition had quite filled its internal space. On exerting a little pressure by squeezing the shell between two blocks of wood quite a loud explosion was produced, the fragments of the shell being thrown several feet. Subsequently, on trying the experiment, out of a dozen shells only two failed to explode.—National Druggist.

Only One of the Kind.

There has just been presented to the bishop of London a mitre which is said to be the only one of its kind in the world. It is of burnished ivory, with gold ornaments. On the plaques or plates are written in pure leaf gold the words: "Holiness to the Lord" in Hebrew, Greek, Latin and English.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Europe in the Lead.

Americans are lagging a long way behind Europe in the improvement of the horseless vehicle. For example, there are now in Berlin 500 tricycle cabs of the Heydt pattern; the driver sits in the rear, while in front there is a comfortably cushioned seat for the passenger.—Chicago Tribune.

DISCOVERIES IN SCOTLAND.

Specimens of Cephalopods Found in a Cliff at Gallanach.

The district in and around Oban has in recent years yielded antiquarian and geological discoveries of peculiar scientific value and importance. In the course of excavation for building purposes about two years ago a large prehistoric cave, containing a collection of animal and human remains and several specimens of beautifully-shaped implements of stone and bone, was discovered in a central part of the town of Oban, and more recently a find of considerable interest, if of lesser importance, was made at Gallanach, the adjoining estate of Patten Macdougall.

It was only the other day that a number of urns of baked clay were unearthed on the borders of the burgh boundary, and that has now been followed by a fresh discovery, and one which is believed to be most significant of all, in a rocky cliff on the hill behind the town. In the month of June last a slight subsidence occurred in the cliff, and the fallen rocks having come under the notice of an officer of the geological survey, who is at present engaged mapping the district, and who came to the conclusion that they contained fossiliferous remains, they were subjected to investigation by a specialist. The surfaces of the rocks bore well-defined ripple marks and rain pits, while worm pipes were as discernible as they are in the sand on the seashore at the present day. No definite fossil forms were brought to light, with the exception that a gray layer of shale at the base of the cliff yielded a few fragmentary specimens of cephalopods.

A further examination of the rocks, however, has now been begun, and the results are already of the most satisfactory character. A large number of more perfect specimens of cephalopods have been produced, and, though none of them are complete, they conclusively mark the geological age of the rocks in which they were embedded. Sir Archibald Geikie has always believed that the purple shale and conglomerate strata of western Argyllshire belong to the lower Old Red sandstone age, and while he regarded the somewhat Irregular forms discovered in June as confirming this opinion, the more recent specimens place it beyond doubt. So far the specimens embrace only the heads of cephalopods, but several of them are particularly well defined. In one, the outlines of the head are almost perfectly preserved, and the eyes are distinct and prominent enough to look uncanny. Cephalopods is classified as one of a peculiar and extremely ancient breed of palaeozoic fishes, limited to the upper Silurian and lower Old Red sandstone; it belongs to a group of fossil fishes which are among the very earliest to appear in the geological record. Though confined to the lower Old Red in Britain, cephalopods thrived up into upper Old Red sandstone times in Canada. The present discovery is not only of outstanding importance geologically as fixing the age of the old red outcrop of Oban, but it enables it to correlate with the same formation exceptional parts of Scotland. With the exception of some worm trails and pipes in quartzite discovered and described some years ago by the duke of Argyll, these other metamorphic rocks on which the old red sandstone rests have never till now yielded any fossils, and in the absence of these invaluable aids the geologist is largely left in darkness. Hugh Miller has described the Highlands as a picture set in a frame of old red sandstone. At Oban the frame and picture can be seen in contact.—Sootman.

A Fighting Fish.

An illustration of the danger that sometimes lies in small fishes is the case of a fish which is common in the rivers of South America, the serranulo. It is probably the most fearless of all fishes, very small, of peculiar shape, with powerful jaws, so strong and sharp that they can bite a piece out of an animal as readily as though it had been dead. While it is impossible to fish, as the moment a fish is hooked thousands of these vicious creatures flock to the spot and tear it to pieces before it can be brought to the surface. The fish apparently does not know what fear is, and has in more than one instance jeopardized human life, if not destroyed it. A traveler, in crossing a river on horseback was attacked by these fishes, the blood from his horse's legs attracting them. In such multitudes that they soon stripped the flesh from its legs, so that it fell over, maddened with fear and agony, and was soon drowned. The rider leaped from his back and swam to shallow water, surrounded by the throng, and had not the shallow water been near, he would have shared the fate of his horse. In tropical waters the shark terror that a school of Caribes, as these fish are called, causes to the frequenters of some of the South American streams.—N. Y. Ledger.

The Japanese have a curious way of clearing railroad tunnels of smoke and gases. Each end of the tunnel is provided with a canvas curtain, hung at the top so that when it is dropped it covers the entire mouth of the tunnel. When a train enters the tunnel the curtain at that end is dropped, and it is kept down until the train leaves the other end of the tunnel. The result is that all the smoke and gases are carried along with the train and forced into the open air at the further end of the tunnel. It is asserted that this plunger action is so perfect that smoke from an engine seldom reaches as far back as the middle of the train. Scientific men are puzzled to account for the success of the system.—Chicago Tribune.

NO CHANCE FOR BOYS ON SHIPS.

American Sea Captains Reluctant to Take Them on Voyages.

Hardly a day passes that Shipping Commissioner Tolman does not have two or three applications from boys who want to ship as sailors. The most of these boys are between the ages of 15 and 18 and have never been out of sight of land or seen a vessel larger than a small coaster. All of these applications are treated kindly by Mr. Tolman, who, after questioning them as to their homes and parents, their intentions and reasons for wanting to go to sea, generally sends the interested party to the nearest recruiting office, assuring the would-be sailor that he has no opportunity for them to ship at present, but will bear them in mind and give them the first chance that comes along. He advises them to call again in a few days, but it is not often that the shipping commissioner ever hears from them again. The boys are anxious to see something of the world, and in nearly every case have good homes and opportunities for entering some kind of business which will prove more lucrative and more pleasant than a sailor's life.

The applications from the boys are so numerous that Mr. Tolman does not pay much attention to them now. He seldom has a chance for boys to ship on large vessels, as no sea captain wishes to take them. There is sometimes a chance for boys to go to sea in the larger vessels which are bound on long voyages for South Africa or the West Indies, but as nearly all the vessels sailing out of Portland are in the coasting trade the shipmasters have no use for boys, and will not take them if they can help it.

And yet, though the shipmasters will not take the boys and give them an opportunity of learning seamanship, they all complain because there are not to be found more American sailors. Said one shipmaster the other day: "I have not had an American sailor on my vessel for so long that I cannot remember the last one. They are all Norwegians, Danes, Germans, Nova Scotians or P. E. I's, Irishmen or other foreigners. It seems as if there were no American sailors about now."

When Shipping Commissioner Tolman asked this very shipmaster if he had room on his vessel for a bright young American boy who wanted to learn seamanship, the master replied: "Why, my dear sir, what use is a boy to me? I couldn't afford to pay him five dollars a month. I have no use for a boy on my ship. A man who eats of the bread of my owners must be able to pay for it and his salt besides."

Until some chance is given boys to learn seamanship on American vessels there is little chance of there being a great increase in the numbers of American seamen. This is recognized to be a serious question by the navy department, and for the purpose of encouraging American boys to learn seamanship the apprentice service was inaugurated. This is giving the navy an abundance of petty and warrant officers, but the enlisted men in the navy are still mostly foreigners. The reluctance of shipmasters to take boys into their vessels and teach them the rudiments of seamanship probably explains the scarcity of the American sailor on board the Yankee men of war and in the merchant marine.—Portland (Me.) Press.

HE KEPT HIS SEAT.

Furthermore, He Explained Why He Didn't Surrender It.

A little episode in a street car illustrates a peculiar condition of society in the average American city. The car was humming along through the upper part of town. It was a rainy night and the car was filled. At every street corner women were crowding in, laden with water-soaked bundles and all looking more or less bedraggled and out of sorts. At Main and Mohawk streets a smart-looking, well-dressed young woman entered the car, and stood hanging to the straps. Directly in front of her sat a sad-faced but very respectable-looking young man. He looked up at the young woman, but gave no indication that he intended to give his seat to her. One by one the men had surrendered their seats to the women until only two or three men remained sitting. Standing next to the smart young woman was another young man, evidently a man of position, who knew her. As the car rushed along toward Cold Spring the smart young woman swung about on the straps and showed signs of weariness. Still the young man in front of her made no motion toward surrendering his seat.

"Oh, I'm so tired," she said to the young man standing by her side. Of course, that was too much for her gallant friend, and, stooping over, he said to the sad-faced young man sitting down: "My friend, would you have the kindness to give this young lady your seat; she is very tired?" The sad-faced young man folded his arms resolutely and replied: "No, I will not have the kindness to give this young woman my seat. Last Monday morning she took my place in Blank & Co.'s as bookkeeper, because she would work for three dollars a week less than I was getting. If she can take my place in business she must take my place in the street car. I have a wife and little baby starving at home. I have been tramping the streets all day trying to find work. I am tired, too."

Everybody in the car turned to listen to the sad-faced young man's words. They were very earnest. The smart young woman turned with a sneer and looked into the face of the young man who stood beside her. Nothing more was said.—Buffalo News.

A NEW RELIGION.

The Old Squatter Decided That He Did Not Want Any of It.

After supper three of us—the squatter, his wife and I—look seats on the doorstep and lighted our corn-cob pipes. Pretty soon the wife observed: "Stranger, Jed and me've bin sorter talkin' it over since you happened along, and Jed says him will abide by what you say."

"Well, what is it?" "Hev you got any partickler religion?" "Well, no."

"But the Methodist is purty good, ain't it?" "I think it is."

"And the Baptist ain't got no pizen in it?" "No, indeed."

"And them Presbyterians and United Brethren, they do manage to dodge into Heaven, don't yo' reckon?" "Yes, I reckon they do."

"And them Universalists stand a fair show, don't they?" "I always thought so."

"Well, now, to come to the p'int, my Jed is sort o' slidin' along to'rds the Mormon religion, while I can't abide it. He'n says it's right, but I say it's wrong. What's yo' opinion 'bout it?" "Does the kind you mean permit a man to have more than one wife?" I asked of Jed.

"She do," he answered. "I'm sorter reckonin' on 'bout five of 'em in case I come down through this part of the country in a few weeks. It permits every woman to have six husbands, and in case she's married she needs't keep her old husband at all."

The woman sprang up and ran down to the road and began to look up and down. Jed smoked away in a vigorous manner and then called out to her: "What you lookin' fur, Sary?" "Fur that O. K. religion I want 'em to put me down fur heape o' the religion and from five to eight husbands!"

"Yo' cum back yer! What ar' yo' a-strivin' fur. Hain't I concluded to calculate that I don't want any o' that Mormon religion."

"Jed, ar' the Baptist religion good?" "Reckon she ar'."

"The Baptist religion and one wife?" "Yes."

"Then I'll sot down and finish my pipe, and I consider to believe that we won't hev no trouble in this yere family."

Next morning when I rode away Jed walked beside my horse for half a mile, and at parting he said: "Stranger, if yo' should happen to meet with the chap who is interducing that O. K. religion in these parts, jest tell him whar I live and that we don't want a blamed bit of it around our squatt!"—Detroit Free Press.

HOW TO KEEP YOUTHFUL.

Harvard Professor Says Constant Exercise Will Arrest Age.

Women who wish to preserve the health and faultless figures had better study the words of Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, of Harvard, who recently gave a lecture on "Physical culture for women." He said there is not a movement made by man to-day that has not been made by men for ages. The encounters with natural forces and with wild beasts must have made those who survived strong and athletic men. But recently men have not used their muscles and have entered on a state of deterioration, in cities especially. He took up first muscular development, showing some of the exercises that may be done without apparatus. One of his pupils gave examples of these exercises. Artificial exercise must now be used to train the unused muscles, and these should be as nearly as possible like the natural method. There are a thousand ways of developing the muscles. These are special ways in which these exercises should be gone through.

Exercise helps the whole body by increasing the respiration and quickening of the circulation. There are many exercises by means of apparatus, either light or heavy. The only way the downward tendency of the body, which indicates the approach of age, can be arrested, is by means of constant and proper exercise. A proper police is to drop the head, and it should be overcome by means of proper exercise. Dr. Sargent's pupil gave an example of this special exercise, which consisted in bending the head back and forth and from side to side, thus bringing into action the muscles of the neck.

Another exercise was given to show how the spine may be kept erect and the body prevented from becoming bent and the shoulders rounded.—Chicago Journal.

EXISTED CENTURIES AGO.

Remarkable Discoveries Made by Dr. Nuesch in Switzerland.

Dr. Nuesch has made some interesting discoveries in a rock shelter at Schwizerbild, near Schaffhausen. The entire series of deposits, 240 to 290 centimeters in thickness, are estimated to represent a period of from 24,000 to 29,000 years—from the glacial period to the present time. Dr. Gekke thus sums up what Dr. Nuesch has done: "His work has demonstrated that the tundra, steppe and forest faunas have succeeded each other, thus establishing the truth of inferences already arrived at by Nehring and others. It has shown, likewise, that this faunal succession followed after the retreat of the great glaciers of the third glacial epoch, and that palaeolithic man was certainly contemporaneous in the Alpine Vorland with the tundra and the steppe faunas. Further, it introduces us for the first time to the lost race of the Schwizerbild rock shelter, the most complete section yet discovered, showing the exact succession of the several archaeological epochs, the palaeolithic, neolithic, bronze and iron ages."

A touching glimpse is given of the homelife of the neolithic man who lived from 4,000 to 8,000 years ago: "Among the neolithic interments ten were of children—three of these newborn infants, while the others were, respectively three months, two years, four years and seven years old when they died. Two of the infants had been buried with their mothers, and their graves contained no relics, while those of the other children did, the relics consisting of shells and finely-finished flint implements. The great care with which the graves had been constructed and the presence of the ornaments and other valuable objects placed beside his dead little ones show how strong was neolithic man's family affection. The newborn infants were laid each within the right arm of its mother, while, with the left arm stretched across her breast, the latter seemed to hold the little one fast."

The same generation which learned through H. M. Stanley of the actual existence of pygmies in the forests of central Africa now discovers from these Swiss remains that a race of pygmies flourished in Europe thousands of years ago! "The examination of the skeletons of 14 adults shows that during neolithic times the Schweizerbild was frequented by two distinctly different races. One of these was of fair stature (1,600 millimeters and more), while the other was much smaller—a true pygmy race. Prof. Kollmann, who has described the remains, is quite certain that the dwarflike proportions of the latter have nothing in common with diseased conditions. This, from many points of view, is a highly interesting discovery. It is possible, as Dr. Nuesch suggests, that the widely spread legend as to the former existence of little men, dwarfs and gnomes, who were supposed to haunt caves and retired places in the mountains may be reminiscences of these neolithic pygmies."—Scottish Geographical Magazine.

HOW TO LIGHT A PIPE.

Apply Flame to a Small Spot in the Center of the Bowl.

The pipe of tobacco—Bismarck calls it the delicious seventh course—is such an indispensable article to many of mankind, and one so generally resorted to that it will no doubt seem a little "brash" when I venture the estimate that not more than one smoker in five really knows how to smoke, but such is the fact. I am a believer in the maxim that "what is worth doing at all is worth doing well," and the difference between right and wrong smoking is so great that it certainly deserves attention.

See the high-strung American stop work long enough to snatch up his pipe. He knocks from the bottom of the bowl a spoonful of soggy slith, left there since his last smoke. Of course, the stem will be clogged, but no difference. If he can force a small opening through the clog, he will be all right. He hurriedly strikes a match upon the nearest object that will furnish the necessary friction—generally his pantaloons—holds the flame over the bowl, sulphur and all, then throws a column of smoke swift enough and rank enough to carry a balloon, and fondly imagines he is smoking.

Now, comrades, not to waste time talking of style of pipe or brands of tobacco—tastes differ in those things—try this: Keep pipe and stem as clean as possible, and the time to clean them is immediately after a smoke. Fill the bowl with your favorite brand and press down firmly, but don't strive to see how solid you can pack it. If you want it as solid as wood it will burn like wood and make a coal fire about as hot and ungrateful. Don't light the entire surface. Don't "pull" as though you had no more matches and feared it would "go out." Light a small spot directly in the center. Smoke slowly until it works its way gradually downward. If it undertakes to spread, press it down again with thumb and finger. A half minute's care in starting is all that is required. Now, smoke slowly. The little fire continues downward, delicately roasting the tobacco on the sides, and presently when you care this off there will come a revelation in soft, mellow smoke, so cool, so delicious, so soothing, that you will never regret having read this.—Sports Afield.

Not in the Retail Business.

Tom Clark, darling, won't you give me just one little kiss before I go? Clark:—No, indeed! I wouldn't pucker my lips for just one, nothing less than a dozen goes.—Chicago News.

An Exchange of Compliments.

He:—I think you never looked so beautiful before as you do to-night. She:—And I think that you never before displayed such discriminating taste.—Detroit Free Press.

PITH AND POINT.

—First Telephone Girl—"Do you know Mr. Ringer?" Second Telephone Girl—"Not by sight, only to speak to."

—Brooklyn Life. His Lordship (after a heated discussion)—"What do you suppose I'm on the bench for?" Smart Counsel—"Ah, my lord, you have me there!"—Tit-Bits.

—A man in Birmingham has got himself in trouble by marrying two wives. "That is nothing. Many a man in this town has got himself into sufficient trouble by marrying only one."—Tit-Bits.

—"The self-made man," remarked the observer of men and things, "would give more general satisfaction, doubtless, if he tried himself on a time or two before he was done."—Detroit Journal.

—Wasted Endeavor.—"Louise coaxed her mother for an hour before she secured permission to accept Mr. Widdler's Christmas gift." "Well?" "And then he didn't send her anything."—Chicago Record.

—"Mrs. Strucker affects the antique in her house decorations." "Yes, she told me the other day she was heart-broken because she couldn't get the shades of her ancestors for her parlor windows."—Truth.

—"The Liberal Movement."—"No, sah," continued Deacon Jones, chairman of the committee on church discipline, waving the new pastor to silence. "We likes yo', pus'nully. Yo's a powerful good fawkah, sah, but we's all on us b'lievins in de lit'ry onerancy ob de Bible, sah, an' 'speets to hear it 'sounded as cherobim an' terrapin, an' we don't wan' no innovations 'constituted in place ob de holy writ, sah. No, sah."—Detroit Journal.

ANCIENT MEXICAN MONUMENTS

Supposed to Be the Works of a Race That Antedated the Toltecs.

Within an hour's ride of the City of Mexico the traveler can reach one of the many ancient ruins that dot this country, and whose history was as mysterious when Cortez landed as it is now. The pyramids of the sun and moon are near the little city of San Juan Teotihuacan on the line of the Mexican railway. From the evidences that are still to be found about these ancient monuments they once stood in the midst of an extensive city extending at least several miles from them in every direction. Viewed from the railroad the pyramids do not appear very formidable because the eye compares their height with that of the small mountain, Cerro Gordo, near by. Janvies gives the following detailed information about these relics of a prehistoric civilization: The pyramid of the sun, according to the very careful measurements of Senor Garcia Cubas, is 210 feet 8 inches high, with a base 701 feet by 721 feet 7 inches. The platform on the top is 58 feet from north to south by 105 feet from east to west. The pyramid of the moon is 150 feet 11 inches high, with a base 511 feet by 426 feet 5 inches and a crowning platform 19 feet 8 inches square. The only entrance as yet discovered is found on the southern face of the pyramid of the moon at a height of 65 feet from the ground. This gives inlet to a narrow descending gallery, interrupted by a deep square well, the walls are laid up with carefully squared stone. The axis of this gallery (observation of Senor Garcia Cubas) coincides exactly with the magnetic meridian. Beyond the gallery the interior remains unexplored. The pyramid of the sun has not been entered at all. To the south of the pyramid of the sun is a large earthwork known as the ciudadela (citadel), a square enclosed by a mound averaging 200 feet thick by 32 feet high. In the center of the enclosed square is a small pyramid, and upon the inclosing earthenworks are 14 small pyramids disposed at regular intervals.

In the neighborhood of the pyramids are great numbers of tumuli, isolated and grouped. The most notable group of tumuli is that which borders the so-called calle de los muertos (the Street of the Dead). This curious causeway begins near the "citadel" and, passing the western face of the pyramid of the sun, ends at the southern front of the pyramid of the moon, there widening out into a large chie, in the center of which is a tumulus. Many of the tumuli have been opened, disclosing in some cases boxes of wrought stone inclosing a skull and ornaments of obsidian and pottery; in other cases (in the tumuli along the sides of the Street of the Dead), only empty chambers have been found.

The conclusion arrived at by Senor Orozcoy Berra in regard to these very curious remains, mainly based upon the wide divergence from any known types of the clay masks found in what may be assumed to be the older of the tombs, is that they are the work of a race older than either Toltecs or Acolhuas, of which only these monuments now remain.—Modern Mexico.

Winter in the Klondike.

An idea of the kind of weather that the gold hunter of the Klondike must face in winter may be gathered from meteorological records made on the Upper Yukon in the season of 1890-81. From the end of October a steady fall of temperature set in, and in December the thermometer touched 97 degrees Fahrenheit below zero. This was the lowest, the record for January being 41 degrees, for February 55 degrees and for March 43 degrees below zero. During the last month of the long cold was broken, but the ice did not start in the Yukon until the middle of May, and for several weeks thereafter floating ice prevented the navigation of the river.—National Geographical Magazine.

Hands vs. Feet.

"I congratulate you, my dear, on the marriage of your daughter. I see you are gradually getting all the girls off your hands."

"Of my hands—yes! But the worst of it is I have to keep their husbands on their feet."

—Melbourne Weekly Times

I AN ORDINANCE.

Mr. Mannel offered the following amendments to the road ordinance, which was unanimously adopted, as follows:

Be it ordained by the Police Jury of the Parish of St. Landry, in regular session convened, That Section Sixty-six (66) of road ordinance adopted March 1, 1897, be amended and re-ordained as follows: Section 10. Be it further ordained, etc. That Road overseers shall not be allowed any compensation for the number of days the road hands are required to work, but they shall be allowed the sum of \$1.50 (one dollar and fifty cents) per day for each day's extra work, and no compensation shall be allowed for notifying the hands of their duty, and overseers shall receive the same per diem and mileage as witnesses for each and every day they are summoned before the jury, it shall be the duty of each overseer to summon all persons from the age of eighteen to fifty, except such as may be exempt from public duty, to appear in person at the State, or by the police jury, to meet at such places and times as to them, the said overseers, shall seem convenient, with the necessary tools, for the repairing or making of the public roads under their charge; and whoever, without legal excuse, or physical disability certified by a duly licensed physician practicing in this parish, shall neglect to appear on such summons, refuse or neglect to attend, with the tools designated, and do their duty either in person or by sending in their place, and to be assisted by the overseer of the roads, an efficient hand not subject to be called to work on the public roads, shall pay a fine of five dollars and costs, and to be assessed by the civil suit before any Magistrate having jurisdiction of the person before the District Court, for the penalty on the relation of the Road overseer and in the event that said fine and costs are not paid in full within twenty-four hours from the finality of the judgment, the person so offending shall be prosecuted by indictment or information in the name of the State, and upon trial and conviction shall be imprisoned for a term not less than ten nor more than thirty days, at the discretion of the court; provided, that such prosecution before the District Court shall be made in the recovery of the judgment of the Magistrate's Court by writ of fieri facias, which may proceed concurrently with such prosecution before the District Court.

Provided, That any person so summoned shall be excused from road duty, upon payment to the road overseer by whom he may be summoned, of the sum of \$1.00 (one dollar) for each day he may be so summoned, and shall be liable within the 24 hours next after the summons may be served upon him, otherwise the penalty provided herein shall be enforced against him; and any person who shall evade or seek to evade road duty, by giving to the overseer or his deputy when called upon to perform the same, a false name, or shall refuse to give his name, shall pay a fine of twenty-five dollars and costs, and in default of the payment of said fine shall be imprisoned for a term not less than ten nor more than thirty days at the discretion of the court, said fine and penalties to be enforced by indictment or information in the name of the State. Provided further, That no person can be compelled to cross a navigable stream to work on a public road when there is a public road on his side of said stream, except by special act of the police jury. The above amendment shall take effect from and after its publication. E. H. MOORE, President. J. J. HEALEY, Clerk.

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