

## The Port's Corner.

(Written for the New Iberia Enterprise.)  
On Roller Skates.

BY WHEELS.

The boy stood on the roller skates,  
While others by him sped,  
The joy that filled their festive pates,  
Made envy rise within his head.

Yet still, and braced he stood,  
His feet against the wall,  
A boy in almost crying mood,  
Because he could not skate at all.

The skaters they rolled on, he could not go,  
Although he really felt inclined,  
For fear that if he made a step or so  
The skater would roll out from behind.

At last to him a skater came,  
The skating step to show,  
The step it was now quite plain,  
And soon a skating he would go.

When one bold break he made,  
Upon the skates to slide;  
And soon upon the floor he laid,  
With a pain in his right side;

He called aloud "Say, skater say,  
Must I this endure?"  
He knew not that the skater lay  
Beside him on the floor.

Upon the skates he rose once more,  
That awkward step to try,  
"I am sure you must feel sore,"  
A skater said as he went by,

The boy in accent loud replied,  
"You know it very well;  
That on these skates I cannot glide,  
Nor even cut a swell."

Then came a burst of falling sound:  
The boy—oh! where was he?  
Ask of the skaters, that far around  
Laughed at his miser-y.

In anguish upon the floor he lay,  
All piled up in a heap,  
A mass of bruises, I dare say,  
Because the skates under him, he could  
not keep.

And now with skates in hand,  
To a friend he drew nigh,  
And said, on these things I can't stand,  
How is that for high!

### Humorous.

When you think the world can  
not get along without you, pull a  
hair from your head and see if it  
makes you baldheaded.

"When I was a young man I was  
always in a hurry to hold the big  
end of the log and do all the lifting.  
Now I am older I seize the small  
end and do all the grunting."

Dr. Lawson Tait has discovered  
that the hearing of women is more  
acute than that of men. Husbands  
attempting to go up stairs without  
making any noise found that out  
long before Dr. Tait did.

Two darkies were vaunting their  
courage. "I isn't feared o'nothing,  
I isn't," said one. "Den Sam, I  
recon you isn't 'feared to loan me a  
dollah?" "No, Julius I isn't feared  
to loan you a dollah, but I does hate  
to put wid an old fren' forebber."

Caucasian tramp—My colored  
friend, please lend me a quarter.  
I fought, bled and suffered four  
years in the Union army to make  
you a free man. Colored gentleman—  
You did your duty, sah; but 'bout  
loaning you dat quarter, don't keer,  
sah, to rewive de bitter memories of  
of de wah.

San Francisco Post: "Say Ver-  
theimer, was you at der rink last  
night?" "Was I at der rink? You  
can sell out pelow cost if I wasn't.  
Didn't you see me skervate twice  
around vith Dutchy's girl?" "No,"  
"Vell, you oughter. Dutchy got  
mad and cut up awful." "Vot did  
he say?" "Vell, he comes up to me  
and he says, 'Vertheimer, you dinks  
you vas a gentleman mit yourself, but  
you vas a dem loafer. You skervate  
mit Theresa Blumenshine twice  
the floor around, and der fellers vas  
saying dot she vas mit you gone.  
I got evens, and doesn't you forgot  
it. I tell dot Jawcobs of St. Helena  
you brag dot he got stuck mit dose  
sheetings you for two cents a yard  
overcharge him. Put your pipe  
widout and smoke dot."

Last spring an Indiana man  
started a bank in a town in Dakota,  
and about the first of October, hav-  
ing secured deposits to the extent of  
\$23,000, a notice was one morning  
posted on the doors of the bank,  
reading: "Temporarily closed—  
hope to pay depositors in full." The  
banker wanted to test the temper  
of the public previous to a big scoop.  
In the course of half an hour the  
doors were kicked in, the office  
guttered, the banker stepped on until  
he was 17 feet long and only two  
inches thick, and the chap who held  
a revolver to his ear jovially re-  
marked: "Now, then, my friend,  
we give you just five minutes to  
unlock that safe and count out the  
slugs to the depositors in full." De-  
positors were paid in full, and the  
banker has come East in search of  
more civil people.

(Written for the Enterprise.)

## JOB TROTTER AND HIS TROT LINE.

As Job failed in the attempt to cap-  
ture Major Billy and get his head, he  
rushed for the house, kicking vigor-  
ously at whatever came in his way,  
and making things lively for dogs,  
cats and little darkies. After much  
scrubbing he was put again in a  
presentable condition, and the dirty  
and terrified urchins who had been  
ordered to recover the umbrella,  
cowhide and pipe presented them-  
selves before him to report progress.  
The sunshade could be washed out  
and dried, the cowhide was only the  
worse for some mud and slime, but  
alas! the pipe, an heirloom that had  
come down through three genera-  
tions was broken and rendered use-  
less. There was no way of repair-  
ing it, and all that could be done  
was to put the pieces away as pre-  
cious relics, to be looked upon and  
talked of in future years. That  
pipe had a previous history that  
made it sacred in Job's eyes, but now  
it had a vastly augmented interest  
in connection with his baptism by  
Major Billy, which had nearly re-  
sulted in his death. I used often to  
joke old Job about that pipe, but he  
could never be persuaded to put it  
aside for a new one. I told him on  
one occasion the anecdote of the  
French King, Henry the 4th, who  
while hunting in the forests of Fon-  
tainebleau, and being overtaken by  
a shower stopped in the house of a  
peasant woman. Wishing to have  
a smoke the King asked the old  
crone if she could let him have the  
use of her pipe and some tobacco,  
for which he was willing to reward  
her handsomely. She produced the  
weed consumer, but as it was black  
and filthy, Henry desired her to  
burn it out. The woman reluct-  
antly consented, and when the  
smoke was finished, Henry handed  
the owner a twenty franc piece,  
asking her if she was not well paid.  
"Well the pipe and tobacco are not  
worth much," said she, "but I will  
have to burn more than fifty francs  
worth of tobacco before I get that  
good old smell and taste it had be-  
fore I turned it out." Job had al-  
ready attempted a mental calcula-  
tion of the number of pounds of  
navy twist and pigtail he would  
have to burn before he could impart  
to a new pipe the aroma and flavor  
of the one Billy had been the cause  
of his losing the use of. Job had  
cooled down a good deal in the ab-  
lutions he was necessitated to take  
in order to remove the slime and  
mud from his person. Calling for  
his foreman, Quibus, and securing  
the services of Graddendall, Tom  
Sardon's best man, the trio entered  
a skiff and began to raise the trot  
line, in expectation of a good haul.  
Brad was in front, Job just behind  
him and Quibus in the stern.  
"What's that," said Job when the  
first little gar came to the surface.  
"A gar" said Grad. "Throw him  
back," said Job. Another gar came  
up. "What's that?" "A gar again  
replied Grad." "D—the go-gars" said  
old Job, the mercury of his  
wrath beginning to mount rapidly  
upward again. After some twenty  
or more gars had been taken off,  
the alligators were reached and Job  
had smelled a mouse which was fast  
developing into a long tailed ro-  
dent. When the alligators were  
done the dogfish or shovel-nose  
shark was brought to the surface.  
All of these had been put on after  
the manner of a fish when hooked.  
But now the line seemed to be held  
by something at the bottom.  
"Bring her up" said Job, "or break  
her." By a desperate effort the  
head of the monster was raised  
above the surface. "Well, well" said  
Grad, if here ain't the biggest log-  
ger head I ever saw and tied on  
with a rope at that." Just then  
Tom got a peep at the monster and  
exclaimed, "why Mr. Trotter you  
can treat the parish to turtle soup."

Job would have again consigned  
Tom to Dive's torrid dwelling place,  
but rage had put a hermetical seal  
upon his lips. Glaring with pro-  
truding eyeballs upon the venerable  
old Trojan of the lake, Job raised his  
sunshade and growled "I'll logger  
you," dealing such a blow as shiv-  
ered the fragile weapon into a hun-  
dred pieces. The exertion overcame  
the centripetal balance and the cen-  
trifugal hurled him at a white heat  
and with a face as red as the back  
of a boiled lobster into the bayou.  
Grad and Quibus were dumfounded  
and the former let go the line. The  
bubbles on the surface showed that  
old Job was down below somewhere.  
An oar was put down but Job did  
not grab it. Quibus was trembling  
like an aspen. Being near the op-  
posite shore Grad soon had hold of  
the line again and began to raise it  
hoping some stray hook might catch  
in Job's clothing, and by that means  
they could bring him to the top of  
the water. Uniting their efforts the  
mass below seemed to be yielding  
and slowly two heads appeared  
above the surface. Job had laid  
hold of the old logger by the neck  
under the water and was holding  
him in a most affectionate embrace  
the lips of the two touching each  
other. The face of Job was no  
longer red but pale as a batch of  
dough and he had bitten his lips  
until the blood was oozing out.  
The horrid spectacle was too much  
for Quibus. "Lordy, Lordy, Mr.  
Grad," said the old fellow his eyes  
starting from the sockets, and  
throwing himself into the bayou.  
Being a good swimmer Quibus was  
soon on terra firma. Job was full  
of water and Grad had to hurry  
ashore with him and by persistent  
rolling on a barrel, assisted by Tom  
and his men the water was gotten  
out of him. The poor darkies had  
already paid a heavy price for drill-  
ing Major Billy in butting, and now  
they were to be subjected to  
heavier exactions in the peltry line,  
and be forced to eat all that night's  
catch of fish. The old man died  
some six weeks later a natural death  
resulting from a severe disease, but  
never for a moment suspected me of  
having a hand in conjuring his trot  
line. I was his principal nurse,  
and his breath left his body with his  
head resting upon my right arm.  
He had reached the end of his sub-  
lunary journey and handed in to the  
baggage master his checks. He  
had drank his last dram, played his  
last card, smoked his last pipe, and  
been at his last fish fry. The busy  
but tireless ferryman, Charon, had  
passed him over the placid Styx, to  
that cool and shady realm beyond  
"Where the wicked cease from troubling,  
And the weary are at rest,"  
no more to be awakened till the  
piper Gabriel sounds the reveille on  
judgment morn for all the offspring  
of Adam to answer roll call and re-  
ceive their several dooms, and that  
Job's may be a light one will ever  
be the wish of his earthly tor-  
mentor.

NIMROD.

(Concluded.)

### Cure For Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense  
of weight in the back, loins and lower  
part of the abdomen, causing the patient  
to suppose he has some affection of the  
kidneys or neighboring organs. At times,  
symptoms of indigestion are present, flatu-  
lency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A  
moisture, like perspiration, producing  
a very disagreeable itching, after getting  
warm, is a common attendant. Blind,  
bleeding and itching Piles yield at once to  
the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile  
Remedy, which acts directly upon the  
parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, al-  
laying the intense itching and effecting a  
permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address,  
The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O.  
Sold by Julius Koch.

### St. Mary Crops.

The reports from different sections  
of St. Mary, give evidence of a very  
large crop of sugar this season. Planters  
are taking the utmost  
pains to economise and get the full  
benefit of the little money they have  
to work with. As a general thing  
they are giving the plantations their  
personal supervision, doing away  
with overseers, and are planting  
more corn, potatoes and other pro-  
ducts than heretofore. The crops,

while backward, are looking finely  
and promise rich yields. It was  
difficult for planters to get money  
in the early spring, and now they  
have done so much without it, they  
hardly feel inclined to accept it even  
on the best terms. If they will hang  
on to this idea for two or three  
years they will be in a position to  
loan money to New Orleans instead  
of going there to borrow.

The above is the way the Free  
Press man freely expresses his  
views upon the prospects for St.  
Mary planters, and the course they  
are pursuing and ought to stick to  
a few years to make the parish the  
New Castle to which New Orleans  
would not be likely to furnish coal.

### A Wonderful Clock.

Perhaps the most wonderful time-  
piece ever heard of, is a clock de-  
scribed by a Hindoo rajah as be-  
longing to a native princess of  
Upper India. In front of the clock  
disk was a goag, swung upon poles,  
and near it was a pile of artificial  
limbs. The pile was made up of  
the full number of parts for twelve  
perfect bodies, but all lay heaped  
together in seeming confusion.  
Whenever the hands of the clock  
indicate the hour of 1, out from the  
pile crawled just the number of  
parts to form the frame of one man.  
part joining itself to part with  
quick metallic click; and when  
completed, the figure sprang up,  
seize a small mallet, and walking  
up to the gong, struck one, the  
first hour. When 2 o'clock came  
two men rose up and did likewise;  
and so on through all the hours  
of the day, the number of figures  
being the same as the number of  
the hour, till midnight the entire  
heap sprang up, and matching to  
the gong, struck, one after another  
each his blow, making twelve in all  
and then fell to pieces again.

### Farmers And Mechanics.

Save money and Doctor bills. Relieve  
your Mothers, Wives and Sisters by a  
timely purchase of Dr. Bosanko's Cough  
and Lung Syrup, best known remedy for  
Coughs, Colds, Croup and Bronchial affec-  
tions. Relieves Children of Croup in one  
night, may save you hundreds of dollars.  
Price 50 cts. and \$1.00. Samples free. Sold  
by Julius Koch.

### Education by Monkey.

The newest service rendered by  
monkeys to mankind was recently  
illustrated in London. In one of  
the school districts there were a  
great many parents who reported  
no children in their families, and in  
order to ascertain the real number  
of children in the district the school  
officers resorted to an ingenious  
measure. Two monkeys were gayly  
dressed, put in a wagon, and, ac-  
companied by a brass band, were  
carried through the streets of the  
district. At once crowds of child-  
ren made their appearance. The  
procession was stopped in a park  
and the school officers began their  
work, distributing candies to the  
youngsters and taking their names  
and addresses. They found out that  
over sixty parents kept their child-  
ren from school, and the monkeys  
and brass band brought about 200  
little boys and girls to school,  
which was pretty well done for two  
monkeys.—Baptist Weekly.

### Proper Treatment For Coughs.

That the reader may fully understand  
what constitutes a good Cough and Lung  
Syrup, we will say that Tar and Wild  
Cherry is the basis of the best remedies  
yet discovered. These ingredients with  
several others equally as efficacious, enter  
largely into Dr. Bosanko's Cough and  
Lung Syrup, thus making it one of the  
most reliable now on the market. Price  
50 cts. and \$1.00. Samples free. Sold by  
Julius Koch.

### Jury List.

State of Louisiana, Parish of Iberia.  
CLERK'S OFFICE, MARCH 13, 1885.

The following jurors were drawn  
to serve first week of the regular  
May term, commencing Monday the  
fourth day of May, A. D., 1885:

Chas Gouguenheim 6 ward, Filias  
Gonoulin 6, Emile Guidry 1. L. J.  
McGaffey 6, Jules G. Blanchet 6,  
Joseph Lion 6, John Landry 6, Lion  
Lion 1, John Wallet 3, Alfred Mil-  
ler 1, Lasaline Bouin 1, Daniel Stagg  
4, Melecourt Louviere 1, Sidney  
Minvielle 1, Chas. P. Hacker 6, A.  
Garrett 3, Alcée Bodin 7, John Gay  
1, Valery Gath 4, Simeon Decuir 5,  
Emile Bessan 6, J G Fuller 6, Gas-  
tave Delahoussaye 5, Ed Fleming 1,  
Arthur E Decuir 6, Mose Porter 6,  
Chas H Lee 6, W Southwell 6, Sully  
Berard 4, Luke Trainor 6, N A  
Dauterive 4, John Petitfils 1, Desiré  
Judice 4, A J Green 6, Dalmas Lan-  
dry 6, Chas Mestayer Jr 4, Charles  
Fontelieu 6, Prosper Drouilhet 7,  
Hubert Landry 1, Albert Borel 1,  
Martial Broussard 3, Alphé Foute-

hen 6, J L Butke 6, Desiré H  
1, Chas Davidson 6, H J Lough  
Felix Guerin 6, Francis M  
W P. Dillon 1, Henry Curtis 1  
The following jurors were  
to serve 2d week, May term,  
commencing Monday the 11th of  
May, A. D., 1885.

Jack Wellingsstein 1 ward, A  
Decur 2, J J Marie 6, Alex  
beck 6, Willie Emmer Jr 6,  
Etie 6, Louis Broussard 3, E  
Breaux 3, H B Bayard 1, E  
Lamperez 3, T A. Henderson  
Otto Weber 1, Phil Towls 6,  
Burke 6, Camos Ransonet 1,  
Gadison 6, L O Hebert 3, A  
Darcy 3, Bertrand Toffier 2,  
Shinn 6, L V Barthe 7, Cyrus  
ler 6, Louis Frilot 3, Louis De-  
bre 6, Joseph Gary 1, D Johns  
Prosper Romero 5, Joseph P  
sell 6, Leo Breaux 4, J J Tay-

The following jurors were  
to serve for the 3d week of the  
term, commencing Monday the  
day of May, A. D., 1885.

E W Phillips 6, Tibourse Nor-  
A L Pellerin 6, Octave Dan-  
Aug Erath 6, Anatole Dugas  
A Decuir 6, Henry Smith  
Bazou 6, Paul Bourgeois 1, Cle-  
Darby 7, Homer Olivier 2,  
Vincent 2, Jacob Weber 1, B  
Angers 6, James Brittain 1, E  
Dupuy 6, G C Laughlin 6, E  
Guerin 6, Ernest Romero 5,  
Henry 3, Cleveland Romero 5,  
los Mestayer 6, Alcide Frilot 2,  
gar Lamperez 6, Edmond Brou-  
4, Jeff Obey 6, W S Davidson  
Ovide Segura 5, Joseph Logni-

I hereby certify that the fore-  
ing is a true copy of the original  
file in my office.

A. J. WAKEFIELD  
District Clerk and ex-Officio  
clerk in and for the Parish  
Iberia, La.

## Painting, Papering

Orders for House, Sign or Car-  
painting, papering, etc., etc., prompt-  
ly executed. First-class work guaran-  
teed. Also, Mattresses made to order by

J. DE LA CROIX,  
86 Main Street, adjoining Koch's  
Store, New Iberia, La. Or send or-  
ders by mail.

## JULIUS KOCH,

Druggist and Chemist  
No. 84 Main St., New Iberia,  
—DEALER IN—

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Smokers Materials,  
Etc., Etc.  
Prescriptions carefully compounded  
from Pure and Fresh Drugs, at all  
times.  
jan24-y

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erate Terms. All Work Guaranteed to  
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SHOP—Upper Main street, New  
Iberia, La. Orders left at A. Erath's  
A. Renoulet's hardware stores will  
receive prompt attention. Address com-  
munications to P. O. Box 86. Send  
Price List.  
jan 24

## Notice

SUCCESSION OF FASTIN TOUCHÉ

21st Judicial District Court, Parish of  
State of Louisiana.

Notice is hereby given, that, by  
order of the court of the Hon. the  
Judicial District Court, holding  
in and for Iberia parish, dated March  
1885, there will be sold at public auc-  
tion by a duly authorized auctioneer, on  
SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-FIFTH  
DAY OF APRIL, 1885,  
between legal sale hours, at the law-  
office of the deceased in this parish  
following described property compris-  
ing the said succession, to wit:  
Lot 1. A certain tract or land in  
parish containing ninety-eight (98) ac-  
res in superficial area, more or less,  
bounded North by lands of Mrs. Ann  
Huvall, South by those of Desiré  
East by those of Vilear Viator, and  
by those of Lastie Huvall, or assign-  
ment.  
Lot 2. One dwelling house;  
Lot 3. One corn crib;  
Lot 4. One chicken house;  
Lot 5. Six hundred (600) panels of  
Lot 6. Two horses;  
Lot 7. Two barrows;  
Lot 8. Three plows;  
Lot 9. One lot house hold furniture  
Lot 10. One lot kitchenware and  
Lot 11. One shot gun;  
Lot 12. Two jars;  
Lot 13. One pair cotton scales;  
Lot 14. One clock;  
Lot 15. One set harness;  
Lot 16. One saddle and bridle.  
Terms and condition of sale, CASE  
MRS. MARCELITE THIBODEAU  
Widow of Fastin Touché, Adm-