

The Lower Coast Gazette.

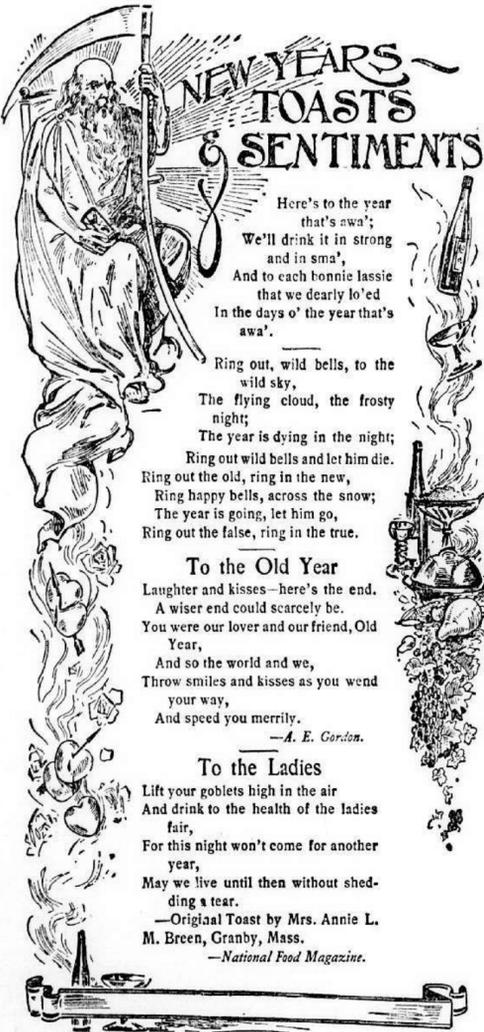
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NEW YEARS TOASTS & SENTIMENTS



Here's to the year that's awa';
We'll drink it in strong and in sma',
And to each bonnie lassie that we dearly lo'ed
In the days o' the year that's awa'.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty night;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out wild bells and let him die.
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go,
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

To the Old Year
Laughter and kisses—here's the end.
A wiser end could scarcely be.
You were our lover and our friend, Old Year,
And so the world and we,
Throw smiles and kisses as you wend
your way,
And speed you merrily.
—A. E. Gordon.

To the Ladies
Lift your goblets high in the air
And drink to the health of the ladies fair,
For this night won't come for another year,
May we live until then without shedding a tear.
—Original Toast by Mrs. Annie L. M. Breen, Cranby, Mass.
—National Food Magazine.

DEATH CALLS LEOPOLD

WAS SON OF LEOPOLD I. AND PRINCESS LOUISE.

End Came After Prolonged Illness. Had Many Domestic Troubles. Career Was Picturesque.

Brussels—Leopold II, king of the Belgians, died at 2:35 o'clock Thursday morning, his aged and wasted body being unable to stand the strain put upon it. The collapse occurred suddenly and at a moment when the doctors seemingly had the greatest hopes for his recovery.

Leopold II, though the ruler of one of the smallest of the European states, had been a prominent factor in European politics ever since his accession to the throne of Belgium at the death of his father, King Leopold I, in 1835. Shrewd, thoroughly conversant with the details of international politics, he had maintained the unity of his kingdom and fostered its prosperity through periods of turmoil and times of peace.

King Leopold was born in 1835. At 18 years of age, in 1853, he married Marie Henriette, a daughter of the Archduke Joseph of Austria. His domestic life was far from happy. Though he loved the companionship of women, the queen was ever busy with her horses, maintaining a private stable separate from the king's. Besides the time spent with her horses, the queen was devoted to other animals, and her kennels were reputed to be among the best in Europe. She died on Sept. 19, 1902.

One of the bitterest stings of the aged king's life was the death of his only son, Prince Leopold, duke of Brabant and count of Hainault, in 1869. He had three daughters, one of whom was married to Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg. Another was married to the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria-Hungary, who came to such a tragic end. His sister was the wife of Maximilian, shot in Mexico. These domestic infelicities brought a permanent sadness to the king, and during the latter years of his life his face was lined with the marks of sorrow. Dignified, grand, kingly in appearance, yet he seemed as one utterly weary with the trials and almost overwhelming sufferings of his life.

WHAT WILL THE CHILDREN DO WITHOUT IT?

DEMAND FOR MEN'S FUZZY HATS THREATENS TO EXHAUST THE SUPPLY OF TEDDY BEAR CLOTH



The Teddy Bears as Well as the Birds Seem in Danger of Extermination by the Milliners.

ELEVEN DIE IN WRECK LIVING IS A LUXURY

RICHMOND-ATLANTA TRAIN IS DERAILLED.

Most of Killed and Injured in Richmond Sleeper, Which Was Demolished.

Greensboro, N. C.—Local passenger train No. 11, on the Southern Railway, known as the Richmond and Atlanta, was wrecked Wednesday morning at 6:32 o'clock at Reedy Fork trestle, ten miles north of here, and early tonight eleven dead bodies had been removed from the wreckage. Twenty-five injured are being cared for at St. Leo's Hospital here. Three coaches of the train fell into the swollen stream.

As the last coach was almost on the trestle the five coaches toppled over, broke loose from the mail and express car and tumbled to the mud and water below. The Norfolk Pullman fell in the water, while the Richmond sleeper, just in front, landed only partially in the water.

The most of the injured and killed in the sleepers were in the Richmond sleeper, which was almost totally demolished. The Norfolk sleeper was not so badly torn up, but fell on its side in the swollen stream, submerging many of the passengers.

The two day coaches in front of the Pullmans were also complete wrecks, being smashed into kindling wood.

Of those killed some were scalded to death, others were badly mutilated while one was cut in half at the waist, his dismembered parts being found at the opposite ends of the coach.

\$695,573 PAID ON SUGAR DUTY

Arbuckle Put Up This Amount to the Government.

New York—Arbuckle Brothers, said to be the largest independent rivals of the American Sugar Refining Company, have acknowledged that from 1898 to 1907 they, too, failed to pay to the government all the money due as customs charges on imported sugar.

In settlement of all civil claims against them, the Arbuckle have offered and the treasury department, with the concurrence of the attorney-general, has accepted payment of \$695,573, but criminal prosecution of those responsible will in no wise be hampered or conditioned by this acceptance.

The government has now received the following restitutions and fines from importers of raw sugars:

The American Sugar Refining Company (voluntarily), \$2,000,000; the American Sugar Refining Company (fine imposed by the court), \$135,000; Arbuckle Brothers (voluntarily), \$695,573. Total recovered, \$2,830,573.

STATE RIGHTS SPECTRE IS

Mann Bill Would Give Government Great Power.

Washington—The effort of the present congress to suppress the "white slave traffic" has caused a materialization of the ancient spectre of "state's rights" and the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce, before which the Mann bill is pending, is at absolute loggerheads over the question.

Strong objection on the part of the Democratic members of the committee has been manifested.

Representative Richardson (Alabama) takes the position that the bill constitutes an effort by the federal government to regulate the morals of the state. He declares that if the bill becomes a law there are no limits to which the federal government might not go in regulating the morals and health of a sovereign state. Mr. Richardson is supported in his position by Representatives Bartlett and Adamson of Georgia.

Big Fund for Waterways. Washington—Chairman Alexander of the rivers and harbors committee says the committee is making progress in the preparation of a bill which probably would be framed early in January. He says also that prospects are good for getting it reported out of the committee by February 1. Representative Ransdell, who is president of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress, says he hears that a bill carrying an appropriation of \$40,000,000 is likely.

BETZVILLE TALES

Rev. Ebenezer Spillgath and Moses

By Ellis Parker Butler

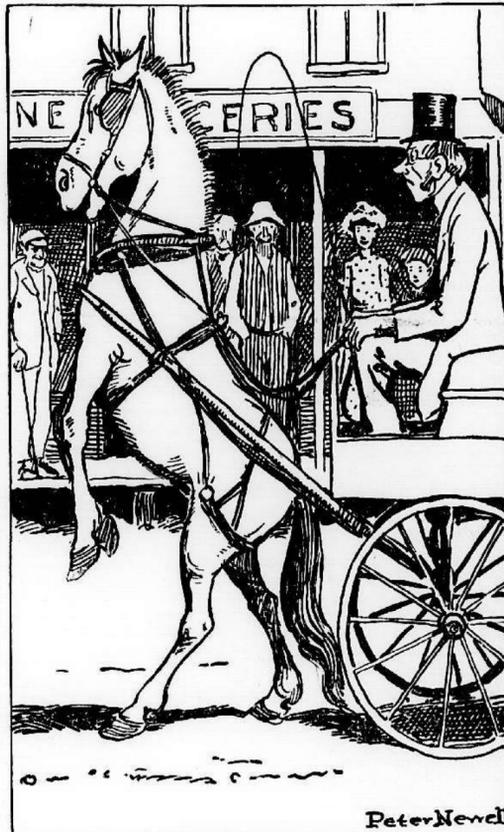
Author of "Pigs is Pigs" Etc.

ILLUSTRATED BY PETER NEWELL

Rev. Ebenezer Spillgath of Betzville is in serious trouble with his congregation at present, and it all goes to show that one should not be too forward in the good work of smiting the wicked. It is all right to smite the wicked, for that is all the wicked are good for, but any one desiring to smite should be careful not to pick out a wicked that will smite back.

When Purdon's Three-Ring Circus and Unmentionably Great Menagerie was in town about a month ago, it happened to be here on Thursday, and Rev. Ebenezer was greatly annoyed to find that when he opened prayer-meeting that night he had the meeting entirely to himself, and he decided that as the Egyptians—so to speak—had spoiled his meeting, he would wreak vengeance on them and spoil the Egyptians. As the circus had moved on to Billingsville that night, Rev. Ebenezer harnessed up his mare Rebecca, and drove over, and on the way over he made up his mind how he would spoil the Egyptians. Rev. Mr. Spillgath is noted in this county as one of the most progressive and slick horse traders on earth, and he decided he would spoil the Egyptians in a horse trade. He was not aware, at that time, he says, that the Egyptians were just spoiling to be spoiled.

When Rev. Ebenezer returned to



Many Said It Was as Good as a Circus.

Betzville Friday evening he no longer drove Rebecca, but a white horse, and he wore a smile that informed one and all that he felt he had successfully spoiled the Egyptians and that he had spoiled them good and hard. Many were the congratulations he received from Uncle Ashdod Clute and other prominent citizens of Betzville, and he announced that it was his intention to call the horse, hitherto bearing the sinful name of Skeezicks, by the more appropriate name of Moses.

The next morning Rev. Ebenezer harnessed Moses and started on one of his accustomed tours of mercy and business, since his salary compels him to peddle watermelons between his stops at the homes of the sick and soul-sad, and all went well until he reached Main street. Here he paused and entered into a controversy with Alderman Bud Winters, on the merits of free liquor as against the mule tax, when, suddenly, Moses arose upon his hind legs, and stood gracefully balanced thus. It was a thrilling scene—Alderman Winters scotching elsewhere; Rev. Ebenezer exiting from his buggy head first, and Moses standing on his hind legs. All this, set against the background of the Bankrupt Store and the post office made one of the pictures that will go down in the history of Betzville forever.

As soon as Rev. Ebenezer regained his composure he examined Moses, and a very superficial examination proved that Moses was still standing on his hind legs. Nothing that Rev. Ebenezer could do would bring the horse to any other posture. The horse seemed to want to stand that way, and so it stood that way. If Rev. Ebenezer ever became angry he came near it then, but a whip seemed to do not a bit of good, and when, with his patience quite exhausted, Rev. Ebenezer entered his buggy and whipped up, Moses went his way on his hind legs. Many said it was as good as a circus.

That night Moses slept in his stall on his hind legs, while Rev. Ebenezer lay awake wondering what had caused the beast to act in this strange way. By daylight he decided that some word said in the presence of the horse must have been a signal for the act, and he proceeded to the barn and repeated to the horse, as nearly as possible, what he had said to Alderman Bud Winters. Nothing worth chronicling happened, and with a sad heart Rev. Ebenezer harnessed the upright horse and went his way.

At the corner of Main and Cross streets he met a large body of citizens, all much interested, among whom was Alderman Bud Winters, and resuming the discussion of the day before, Alderman Winters expressed himself in his usual free and profane way. In the midst of the discussion Moses suddenly up-ended himself, with his rear legs in the air, and stood on his front hoofs. In vain did Rev. Ebenezer speak to the brute; he was compelled at last to continue his rounds with Moses walking on his fore feet. That night, and six nights thereafter, Moses slept in his stall with his rear roofs against the rafters, and whenever Rev. Ebenezer went for a drive he was followed by a horde of interested parties. It was very annoying.

Nothing that Rev. Ebenezer could do seemed to have any effect on

Some Historic Happenings of January

The first month in the year has always been a fateful one in English history, but it began most specially to be recognized as such during the reign of Charles I. It was on January 4, 1642, that the attempt was made to arrest the five members. On the tenth of the month, three years later, Archbishop Laud, was beheaded, and January 30, 1649, saw the king's own head laid upon the block.

There is probably no act of parliament which has ever been the cause of such amazing dissensions and discord as that which brought about the union between Great Britain and Ireland. This came into force upon January 1, 1801. It was in the same month that Richard Trevithick, the Cornish inventor, perfected the first steam locomotive which ever moved upon an English road.

The great William Pitt, the most able prime minister who ever controlled the destinies of the kingdom, came into office at Christmas, 1783, and died in January, 1806. His great rival, Charles James Fox, born in January, 1749, only survived Pitt six months.

One of the greatest boons that a nation ever received from its government was conferred upon Great Britain on January 1, 1840—namely, penny postage. Adhesive stamps had been invented by Mr. James Chalmers of Dundee, six years previously, and these superseded Mulready's envelope later in the same year.

January has for a long time past been a very notable month in the history of the British royal family. On January 25, 1858, the Princess Royal was married to Prince Frederick William of Prussia. The German kaiser was born in January, 1859.

Prince Henry of Battenberg's death occurred on January 20, 1896, and the duke of Teck's life came to an end on the twenty-first of the month, 1900.

A Resolution for New Year's

The noblest resolution that any citizen could make for the new year would be the resolution to live more faithfully by the golden rule, that sublime principle of conduct for this world and for all worlds. Failure to live by this law causes the chief sorrows and collisions among men, says Edwin Markham in Success.

Let each earnest man search into his words and ways, determined to find the special manner in which he breaks the golden law—his special habit that works injustice or unhappiness in his shop, his office, his home, his city. He will find, perhaps, that in the shop he is in the habit of misplacing tools, and this hinders the work of his comrades; that in the office he is in the habit of being late in keeping appointments, and thus steals other people's time; that in the club he is in the habit of belittling worthy competitors, and thus joins the gang of thieves who steal reputations; that in the home he is in the habit of monopolizing the conversation, and thus fails to draw out the powers of others; that in the city he is in the habit of spitting on the sidewalk, and thus spoils the comfort of his townsmen; that in business he is in the habit of misrepresenting his goods, and thus robs under the cover of custom.

The Child of the Year



Said the Child to the youthful Year:
"What hast thou in store for me,
O giver of beautiful gifts, what cheer,
What joy dost thou bring with thee?"

"My seasons four shall bring
Their treasures—the winter's snows,
The autumn's store and the flowers of spring,
And the summer's perfect rose.

"All these and more shall be thine,
Dear Child—but the last and best
Thyself must earn by a strife divine,
If thou wouldst be truly blest.

"Wouldst know this last, best gift?
'Tis a conscience clear and bright,
A peace of mind which the soul can lift
To an infinite delight."
—Celia Thaxter.

When Protection is Needed.
"Do you regard protection as a business necessity?" demanded the inquisitive person. "A necessity?" responded the other. "Say, you try running a 'speak easy' in this town without it and see where you land."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Too Many Boys.
Dr. Howell—"What did Rowell say when you told him that he was the father of twin boys?" Dr. Powell—"He didn't say a word, but began whistling, 'I Wish I had a Girl!'"