

BEER ON ICE AT B. AUDIBERT'S.

THE MESSENGER.

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BY

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Brief communications upon subjects of public interest solicited. No attention will be given to anonymous letters.

The Mexicans have evidently forgotten the lesson taught them 40 years ago, and may need another trouncing to make them good neighbors. Perhaps however, if Uncle Sam should have occasion to send another military picnic to the sister republic, instead of taking a slice of Mexican territory, as before, he would take the whole of it, on the ground that the Mexicans are not competent to take care of themselves.

SHORT SUMMER SERMONS

By Brother Gardner.

I long ago dun made up my mind dat aiverage humanity expects too much on dis airth, an dat we am all too selfish to really enjoy ourselves.

If we plan fur a huckleberry excursion we look fur dry weather, no matter how much our naybur's co'n an'taters want rain.

If dar om any danger of spring frosts we expect dey will fly ober our garden an light down on somebody else's truck-patch.

We expect cyclones now an den in de nateral order of flings, but we doan expect em to hit our eand of de county. We am sorry fur sich people as was in de way, but dey orter bin som'eus else, you know.

If we take in a tramp over night we expect him to be honest an grateful. If anybody else in one an gits beat, our vartiet am dat it sarved em right.

We expect to git de big end of de trade when we swap hossess wid a man but if we diskiver dat we hev bin cheated we want de law to punish him for a swindler.

Moss of us am willin to take our chances on matrimony, if degal am good lookin or de young man has cash, but when de rollin' pins begin to fly we blame our friends dat dey didn't warn us.

If we lose our pocket book we argy dat de pusson who find it am as bad as a thief if he doan return it. If we find some one elses pouchet book we well, it comes like pullin teeth to let go.

We respect our neybur, but we want our beeti an cabbage an onions to keep about a week ahead of his.

We doan know of any pertickler reason why lightning should stride our ba'n but we kin furnish half a dozen reasons why it should burn ba'ns all around us.

We begin in October to predict a mild winter an if we happen to git one we kick like a steer de nex summer becase we hev to pay mo fur ice.

I tell ye my frens, when I come to realize jist what a quecr piece of clay we am an an how much workin ober we need to come out perfeck, I can't wonder ober de shoutin and hurrahin in Heaben when one of us grown folks finds his way in.

A BARREL BOAT.

Another Trip Through the Whirlpool Rapids.

The turbulent waters of the Niagara whirlpool were again navigated in a cask last week, the perilous feat being successfully accomplished by two men. The daring voyagers were William Potts and George Hazlett, two coopers who were employed in the same shop with Graham who made the initial trip about three weeks ago.

The barrel boat was 10 feet long conical in form and built of the best locust staves.

It was supplied with a keel, rudder, screw wheel and a turret with glass covered peep-holes. About 300 pounds of sand ballast kept it right side up most of the time.

The two men lay back to back while passing through the more turbulent waters clinging to handlee made fast to the side of the cask.

Each man likewise kept on his own side of the cask by means of a canvas slide. The start was made from the Maid of the Mist landing, on the Canadian side at 4:35 P. M.

A rowboat towed the cask to a point jst above the Canilever Bridge where it was turned adrift in the middle of the stream. The novel craft was submerged about half the time while passing through the rapids, but while cirum-scribing the outer crater of the whirlpool its occupants thrust their heads through the opening. Potts calmly smoked a cigar.

A successful landing was made at Queenstown on the Canadian side, five miles further down the river. The entire voyage occupied fifty-five minutes. The fact was witnessed by no less than 15,000 spectators.

State News.

The general health of the parish at this time is not so good as in the spring and winter and may, therefore, be described as seasonable. The Doctors we understand, are kept quite busy though there are few cases, if any, of serious illness.—*Lafayette Advertiser*.

A gentleman who resides in Cheneyville, writes us as follows this week: Catterpillars all around me and plenty of them. Farmers hunting "pizen." Corn crops good. More peas planted than any year since the war. The best of health, lots of rain, and some to spare.—*Alexandria Town Talk*.

A coin collector well-known in Providence, R. I., went through the streets of that city the other day scattering oats and hayseed along the highways declaring that the streets would soon be useless for anything but farm purposes on account of the new prohibition laws.—*Ex.*

We learn from an authentic source that Lessin Hebert, while suffering from an attack of diarrhea, was told by a quack doctor of Big Lake, Cameron parish, where Hebert also resided, to take a buckshot every morning and having done so for three mornings died presumably from the effects of the buckshot.—*Lake Charles Commercial*.

NOTICE.

To the Democratic Voters of the Parish of St. Martin.

Agreably to a resolution adopted by the Democratic Executive Committee, at a meeting held in the town of Breaux Bridge, on the 2nd instant, the Democratic voters are cordially invited to attend a mass meeting to be held in the town of Breaux Bridge on

SUNDAY THE 22nd. OF AUGUST 1886. to either ratify or reject the appointments made to fill vacancies on said committee at its sitting of date before mentioned, and other business that may be called up relating to the pending election.

C. A. Thomas,
Sec'y Psh. Dem. Ex. Comm.

A fine Stock of Ladies' hats and trimmings just received by Mrs. M. Bienvenu.

J. B. PENE,

Horloger Bijoutier.

Achats de vieil or et de

vieil argent.

Rue du Port, St. Martinsville, La.

Beer on Ice

at

B. Audibert's.

Martial Bienvenu,

Dealer in

Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Fancy Goods, and Family Groceries.

A specialty of Ladies fancy goods, such as Flowers, Feathers, ornaments and all kinds of trimmings for ladies hats,

Livery and Feed Stable.

Main Street, St. Martinsville, La.

1500 ARPENTS OF LAND FOR SALE.

Land of first quality, improved and unimproved, in lots to suit purchasers, situated on the Hills adjoining Cade's Station, St. Martin Parish La. Good water and easy communication. Terms easy.

For particulars address to

Robert Martin,

Lock Box No 8. St. Marrinsville, La.

Nathan Walters,

Dealer in

Fine Family Groceries,
Liquors, Tobacco,
Cigars and
Plantation Supplies.

All at moderate prices.

AT CLOVER HILL.

(Near Key Stone.)

St. Martin Parish La.

Charles Renaud,

DEALER IN

Fine Family Groceries,
Liquors, Tobacco,
Cigars &c.

A Fine Bar at 5 cents a drink.

Main Street, adjoining

Journet and Regis' Shop.

St. Martinsville, La.

Get our prices for job work.

Get your flower seeds at Martial Bienvenu.