"No [illegible] Eye."

You are [illegible] of your health, and if you do not attend to duty, the blame is easily located. If your blood is out of order, Hood's Sarsaparilla will purify it.

It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, bowels or liver.

Kidneys—"My kidneys troubled me and on advice took Hood's Sarsaparilla which gave prompt relief, better appetite My sleep is refreshing. It cured my wife also." MICHAEL BOYLE, 3473 Denny Street Pittsburg, Pa.

Scrofulous Humor—"I was in terrible condition from the itching and burning of scrofulous humor. Grew worse under treatment of several doctors. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills. These cured me thoroughly." J. J. LITTLE, Fulton, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE CAUCASIAN.

SHREVEPORT, LA., December 30 1900

LADY ESTELLE AND MISS BETTY

A CHRISTMAS NUMBER, DECEMBER 25 1900 —A Christmas Greeting, and an Old Year's Farewell.

[Dedicated to Uncle Sam and His Soldier Boys at Chickamauga.]

Here's a sigh for those who love me,
And a smile for those who hate,
And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for any fate.
Though the ocean roar around me,
Yet it still will bear me on,
Though a desert should surround me.
It has springs that may be won,
I drink this water as 'twere wine.
And the libation I would rend,
Would be "Peace to thine and mine
And a health to thee, my friend"
Wer't the last drop in the well,
As I gasped upon the brink.
Ere my fainting spirits fell,
'Tis to thee, that I would drink.
Fare thee well, and if forever,
Still forever, fare thee well.

—Lord Byron.

(We closed last week with a story o Washington Irving's sweet heart. Now listen to this.)

Sitting up one night in company with several young ladies, and their escorts with a minister's wife, who had just died, we had all been talking and telling stories to keep the girl's awake, and their nerves from being unstrung by an all-night sitting up on such a solemn occasion as keeping watch, and lending our presence in the last hours of all that was left of the elegant lady who had passed to the great beyond, and though she was here yesterday, she will never appear in the walks of life again, and had disappeared forever from her friends and those who love her in this world.

How foolish, proud and thoughtless soul with all thy wealth, believe me not! Then go with me to some city cemetery and behold the polished shafts of marble, that rise above the dead, to tell the friend or stranger some great man, or some good and pious woman sleeps there, and where the requiems of the winds in their mournful dirge, sings songs of sadness, unheard, by the still and silent sleeper.

The author has spent hours in the cemeteries of other cities and has seen the finest monuments, telling the name, age and death of its occupant and he has seen some tombs unmarked by sculpture's art to tell the stranger's name; but, in the Book of Life it is written there not forgotten by the God of all the earth.

It will always be a mystery where Moses sleeps. All have read, no doubt, the poem of Moses' burial. Perhaps it was in the "small wee" hours of the morning when all the children of Israel were fast in slumber, that God took his old faithful servant to some lonely spot in the wilderness and there perhaps with an escort of Angels, dug the grave that will give back to life at the Judgment Day, the form, features, and personality of the greatest law giver of all ages.

Now to the story of the wake. It was about two o'clock in the morning when all was still as death there was a popping and cracking of the glass of the coffin plate when all ran out of the room except one couple, and there they stayed to see the ghost if such there was. It was only the swelling of the poor remains, and as the night grew colder, wierd and more lonely the expansion of the body, and the contraction of the casket, caused the explosion of the glass, and the quiet woman slept on, that sleep which the music of Gabriel's cornet will wake one day with an immortal nature, for the grave, whether it be in ocean deep, or on mountain top high, or in valley low, will that day give up its dead; "O, oh! grave, where is thy victory; oh Death, where is thy sting?"

'Tis Christmas day in Bethlehem no Chinese firecrackers, no Roman candles disturbed that peaceful village. In the quiet stable stall, nothing but the tramp of the Roman horse is heard, sat a woman clad in mother's dressing gown, and to her breast a baby clings, He a prince indeed. Who has given tone to civilization, and that which is yet to come, for he shall rule his people Israel, and all the earth in that great and awful day.

'Tis Christmas day in Lisbon, the noise and roar of the many merry-makers is heard in every street like the distant, and occasionally cannonading of a skirmish line, forming in battle array for the deadly conflict that is yet to come, for "coming events always cast their shadows before" perfection comes. It may be an immortal name for some, but death, eternal death for thousands. I was at Chickamauga a few years ago where our soldier boys were drilling themselves for war. I saw Gen. Grant, Jr., sitting in a tent, a common tent, not as good as we have sold to railroad men; he had left his happy New York home to fight, like his father did when his native land called for man brave and true, and there on the battlefield of Chickamauga, the blue and the gray were united into one grand army to meet the common foe. For that family fues was getting old, and our country, under one flag, that unfurls to breezes, upon every sea, to tell the trespasser to stop and stay, for 'tis the stately stepping of Uncle Sam, who will demand respect for all his children, and even friends, of every color and nationality, from cruel treatment and foreign interference.

The author will bid farewell to a few of his friends for a few days, and some of his friends have gone on a Christmas journey too, to see their friends, one to Texas, and a sweet girl to an old Southern State, the other towards the sea. "Roll on thou dark blue ocean, roll; man marks the earth with ruins past," and ruins yet to follow, but he treads with care upon thy bosom, for thou art greater than the earth. God made both and he had a right to make the difference, and none had the right to say Him nay. Believe not this, then cast thyself to death upon the ground, where thy poor body will there, remain, but on the deep ocean wave, and in a few moments of time, not even a bubble there, is left, to tell the tale of a poor weak man.

But to the girl I love, I must return, for she loves me, or perhaps, the other fellow, God only knows which, for to Him is left, at last, the secrets of human heart. For in the silent chambers of thy soul, there is divinity divine, like unto God Himself, for in there, is the judgment throne of the quick and the dead, then possess impatience, still, thy soul, for Heaven is just ahead, where joy, love and, at last, perfection reigns; for this is true as the old story is true for ages past and goes on forever.

Like great fear, or overwhelming ideas, they sometimes steady our nerves, and makes us plan in such moments what is best to be done, and this was the condition of Sir Leonard's nerves at this time. He knew he had done wrong, and concluded an honest expression of his guilt was the best thing to do, and the moment he decided on that point he began to act. So he told Lady Estelle one evening, he had a secret he had kept from her up to date, for fear of losing her love; that he loved more passionately her than he had ever loved before, or even expected to love any other girl, or woman, again, and that she must have known by intuition that he had had fondness for other girls, and perhaps had a desire for one, "only one girl in the world for me," but he had discovered the mistake of his heart, only when, he first saw and met her, and he knew full well now, to his sorrow, that he should have boldly, and like a man, told her the truth before. For then she could have taken the consequences and blamed no one for her disappointments, for it sometimes, even in the higher walks of life, a woman does not consult right or wrong, when the game of hearts are played. She plays her best; which means to win, and opposition don's always stop, for when there is another woman in the case, engagement, or no engagement, it cuts no ice with her in deciding what she wants to do. And if she is live and energetic, she starts to work. I have said this of woman. We admit that this applies to men too, men that are live and not icicles, and can love a woman well, and would be proud of her as his wife. Men are as ambitious about their wives, as some women are about her husbands, and turn loose all thoughts of others, that she might have wedded, who fortune had made famous in some way, in after years, that one she loved, which will sometimes make even the best regret, and say, "the saddest words of tongue or pen is, that it might have been"—me, instead of she, or he, that is now governor of a State, a senator, or even a judge of the Supreme Court, for these honors are not to be despised. Some of us like money better, we admit we do, for love in a cottage will do to die by, but not always to live on, if we want to live in any style. We don't mean we would marry for money, or anything of that kind, and we believe fewer men marry for money than women, and one cannot blame the women, for money buys lots and lots of comforts and pleasures, but they ought to like a fellow a little anyway, and will if they are true and sensible women, and he is a gentleman, she will. The world will never know the difference if she never tells it.

I read somewhere in a newspaper, that Mr Edison asked a rather inquisitive lady, who was in his office, if she knew the three quickest modes of communication to the outside world, and the lady said she knew two, telegraph and telephone; he told her she was imminently correct, but there was an older one, viz: telegraph, telephone and tell-a-woman. I expect she got mad, but the story stops there. And I must add some tellerman, just as some women, along that line we are pursuing now, to lengthen out our story, and not make it too plain and insipid to read at all. Now, I never said this, so my dear lady friends must not fall out with me, for I love them all. For the Bible says, love everybody, so I will never miss. Glory by not loving somebody, "for somebody's eyes will tell me so," but not in this state, but we love "this here state," and its promising future, which lies ahead. "'Tis sweet to love, but oh, how bitter to love a girl and then not get her." Sweet is revenge, especially to some women. prize money to seamen. Sweet to the father, is the first born child, but sweeter far, than all of these, is the first and passionate love. It stands like Adam's recollection of his fall, the tree of knowledge has been plucked, and there is nothing left of that ambrosial fruit, and like fire from hell it burns on, and on forever.

Years ago I read somewhere about a crank who said he could prove there were no women in Heaven, and that he could prove that idea by the Bible, for the word she is never used for an angel, except in the book of Revelations, and he speaks of some great woman, that must have been the devil's wife, for she had horns. Genesis, second chapter; Revelations, seventeenth chapter and fourth verse; twenty second chapter, nineteenth verse. And if there are no women in Heaven, there are none below. Oh! Lord, save us. This is Hell to the top, indeed, like poor Beau Brummell, petted and feasted for his style of clothes he wore, and at last, dying in a hovel without friends or foes.

A celebrated German musician loved the younger daughter of a rich barber, and she loved him as the story goes, but the father wanted him to marry (Laban like) the elder girl, who was as ugly as a mud fence, so the young and promising musician married as the father wished, for he needed money, and while both were young, and the path of life was rosy he was true to her, but as age advanced, he grew tired of her love, and her stingy suggestive letters along that line. For when in London or some other city, where he was trying to make money, so she could have a happy home when he died, she wrote him letters thusly: "Come home, the cow is dead, the chickens have the cholera," and so forth, that he was doing nothing but spending an idle life. Thus they lived for many years like cat and dog, until at last, when he was about fifty, she wrote him to come home, and bring money to build her a house, for there was not money enough in their rented one, to bury him decently if he should die from home. Fortune struck this man, and his name was upon every tongue in Germmany, and in England too. He came home and built a home for her, but told her he would never live with her again, and that man's music is played in all halls and parlors of the world.

The woman is forgotten except that the poet of music had some kind of a woman for a wife; in other plain words, he had married "a stick."

Sir Leonard told Lady Estelle the whole story of his engagement to Miss Betty Sturdevant, and how mean he had acted in the whole affair. She cooly told him that she was not surprised, and from what he said of Betty, she must be a charming girl, and that she was going to write to her and tell her to marry the duke, for he was more of a man than he was, and, Sir Leonard you must look for another girl in Lisbon, and never come to see me again, for there are lots of pretty girls in Lisbon, and to forget the past with her, and their love. But when he found the next one to love her true, not two, and not bargain his soul to but one, and then make her his wife. He then told her he was going to England and break off with Miss Betty, after explaining all to her satisfaction, and knowing her to be a sensible woman, she would forgive him on the grounds, "that the world loves a lover" whether he's married or single. George Elliott, the distinguished English authoress, loved her lover all her days.

Now fair and gentle reader, blonde or brunnette, don't jump at conclusions, and imagine Betty gave Sir Leonard the marble heart, or sent him to the devil, perhaps it was the place he felt like visiting at the time, or worse, go off and get drunk and then raise the devil with the first truthful friend he meets, or be tempted make a good Christian of himself, as people sometimes does, wait until the story ends.

[To be continued.]

H. H.

Thought His Time Had Come

H A Zickfoose, Hemlock, W. Va., says Two years ago I was laid up with my liver I thought my time had come. I happened on to Tutt's Liver Pills and used one box. I am all right now. I have been feeling like another man since that time.

For Sale.

Hogs on foot for sale. Apply to T W W Stinson, Benton, La., or to Hunter Bros., Shreveport, La.

Dentist

Dr T M Comegys, dentist. Office in Cooper building.

Secret of Beauty

is health. The secret of health is the power to digest and assimilate a proper quanity of food. This can never be done when the liver does not act it's part.

Do you know this?

Tutt's Liver Pills are an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, torpid liver, piles, jaundice, bilious fever, biliousness and kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

The Commoner,

Issued Weekly.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN

Editor and Publisher,

Lincoln, - - - Nebraska.

and

THE CAUCASIAN,

Weekly or Sunday,

One Year - - $1 50
Six Months - - 1 00

in advance.

LETTER LIST.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Shreveport for the week ending Saturday, December 29, 1900.

Ladies List.

Anderson, Mrs M	Anderson, Miss F
Allen, Lavinia	Atkins, Ada
Banks, Burthor	Bell, Miss Addie
Belcher, Miss G M	Bolland, Mrs B
Brooks, Miss Beulah	Burkett, Mrs J
Campbell, Mrs Will	Charleville, Mrs J F
Chamberlin, Miss A	Chambers, Mrs S
Cullen, Miss Lillie	Dickens, Mrs C E
Dickson, Mrs Tom	Corty, Miss Mumpry
Cooper, Mrs Emily	Cookes, Miss Pearl
Crual, Mrs H Etta	Currie, Mrs Jennie
Devoid, Mrs Alice	Degreenis, F C
Edden, Mrs Francis	Esic, Mrs Edith
Fardo, Mrs Katy	Felder, Miss Fannie
Fletcher, Mrs W E	Gunther, Mrs B
Hays, Idell	Hays, Lizzy
Hall, Miss Clifford	Hall, Miss Ida J
Hunter, Mrs Fannie	Jordrn, Miss mamie
John, Miss Narcisby	Jones, Mrs Matilda
Keys, Miss Katie	Lawson, Miss Lillie
Legardy, Mrs Agathe	Lee, Miss Daisy (2)
Lomas, Mrs Emma	Lyon, Mrs Lula
Louis, Adeline	Michiel, Julia
Miller, Mrs Mollie	McMurry, Lucy
McCarty, Miss M	McIntyre, Mrs M
McMichaels, Miss P	McFee, Louise
Nash, Miss Addie	Nowell, Mrs E C
Oliver, Mrs Sefronia	Ponder, Mrs Robert
Parsons, Miss Lillian	Raffin, Mrs Bettie
Khaebe, Miss Lucy	Reese, Mrs Rosa Lee
Reiss, Mrs W B	Roach, Miss Margie
Rushing, Miss Josie	Stevens, Miss M L
Selvedge, Mrs Judy	Shivers, Mrs Lizzie
Simms, Mrs C C	Scott, Mrs Laura
Scott, Mrs Georgia	Walker, Mrs Dora
Wade, Mrs Agnes	Wall, Mrs Mollie
Wimberly, Mrs C	White, Mrs Hudson
Wimberly, Mrs Linna	Wright, Mrs Mary V
Williams, Mrs Ollie	Woods, Mary Lee
Quarls, Mary	Jenell, Miss Janie

Gentlemen's List.

Avitor, Juan	Bouson, Ginseppe
Banks, Mr Florida	Brown, D C
Corethen, A	Crow, Henry
Cuthbertson, J H	Cases, Leonarde
Contell, L C	Dianofrio, Ginseppe
DeGroff Henry G	Dickens, Jim
Dillon, Mr	Davis, R J
Dowdell, Rutherfor	Eley, Lewis
Clark, Marion A	Batton, Master L O
Edwards, Dock	Farana, Ginseppe
Forster, Ed	Fleming, Will
Foster, George	Gregorio, Biagio
Friedman Bros Shoe Co	
Gilder, G N	Goodson, Arthur
Goldman, S U 2	Harris, Ray J C
Harston, Mrs O L	Harris, John H
Harper, Pilot	Henderson, Richard
Hines, U P	Howell, Charlie
Horgs, John	Hollyman, Bart
Johnson, Walter	Jones, John
Johnson, Chas	
[illegible] & Pickette	Kemp, Willis
Kery, Frank	Key, Edward S
Lipperd, Scales & Co	Lewis, J H
Levin, James	Locke, J L
Manoch, Deep	Martin, Frank 2
Mathews, Frank	McKellar, A E
McClearn, Chas	Merrill, J G
Merritt, E C	Mise, Lee
Mouzingo, H H	Morris, Fred
Moore, Frank	Mercer, Jim
Nicholson, Geo	Oliver M 2
Parr, Geo W 2	Perry, Isaac
Porrett, John	Potter, Geo
Prunty, Wm J	Ratcliff, Casey
Rayner, H H	Rine, John
Robinson, A	Robson, Jake
Rathfort, J L	Ruffuss, Eddie
Ruffuss, Denis	Searry, M F
Samuels, B F	Sonetti, Tommie
Martin, J F	Taylor, Judge
Thurman & Joseph	Wurfer, W M
Willis, Duncan	Willis, George
Woods, Cary	Wood, C H
Wripeto, Laundrio	Williams, R J
Williams, Willie	Williams, S F
Williams, Alex	Walker, L W
Logan, John P	

Parties calling for above letters will please say "advertised." Office hours on Sunday from 10 to 11 a. m.

L. M CARTER,
Postmaster.

To the Public.

I wish my old friends and the general public to know that I am still conducting a cotton storage, real estate and rental business at my old stand 118 Texas street. I give my personal attention to the sale of cotton. I purchase goods for customers in the country free of charge.

My facilities for getting the very latest and most reliable cotton news is equal to that of any firm in Shreveport.

I sell every description of real estate, such as timber lands, farms residences, stores, vacant lots and suburban tracts. I rent houses and farms, collect rents, make prompt remittances and pay taxes for non-residents who intrust their business to me. All business intrusted to me shall have my best attention.

W C PERRIN
118 Texas Street, Shreveport,

Great Clearance Sale

.....AT.....

THE TEXAS STORE.

The entire stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Hats, Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, etc., is now being sold out at prices to suit everybody.

Special Bargains in Fine Millinery, Capes and Ready Made Skirts and Waists.

Call at once and you will see how far you can make your money go.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

The Texas Store.

711 Texas Street. SHREVEPORT, LA.

Even a child can appreciat the convenience and comfor of Cooking by GAS.

No tired overworked mothe no dirty, disagreeable smelling kitchen.

A GAS RANGE saves [illegible] of trouble, toil expense

Shreveport Gas, Electric Light & Power C

218 Milam Street, Near Commercial National Bank.

HOLZMAN'S

ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE.

Your choice of our regular 12.50 Ladies' Tailor Made Suits, 6 95.

Your choice of our regular 3 00 Holzman Manufacturing Co. French Flannell Waists, 2 45.

Kid Gloves. Foster Patent Black and colored, regular 1 00 and 1 25 as long as they last, 39c.

FURS, FURS, FURS.

We have about 25 Collarettes and Capes left, some will be closed out at cost. Regular 3, 4, 5 and 7 50 Plush Capes reduced to 1 98, 2 98, 3 98 and 4 98.

Our regular 2 50 Ladies' Eiderdown Dressing Sacques only 1 65.

Our regular 1 00 and 1 25 Ladies' Eiderdown Dressing Saques only 69.

DRESS GOOS and SILKS

Sweepieg reductions made in these lines.

We make our quotations others cut in same proportion.

Regular 1 25 Black Wool and Silk Warp Henretta reduced to 89c.

See our show window for remnant Embroidery Work, a full assortment Tidies, Pillow Shams, and Scarfs at lowest prices are offered.

We offer a delayed shipment Moquet, Smyrna and Nubia Rugs at 25 per cent less than regular price.

We are making the lowest prices on Carpet and Matting Shreveport has ever had and lay them on your floor free of charge.

BEN HOLZMAN,

222 Texas Street.

Jules Dreyfuss, David F. Taber

DREYFUSS & TABER,

Fire Insurance Agents.

222 Milam Street.

Respectfully solicits a share of your business.

Houston River Canal Meeting of Stockholders.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Houston River Canal will be held in the office of the secretary, at Hunter Bros., on Saturday, January 19, 1901, at 5 p m, for the purpose of electing six directors to serve this corporation for the year 1901, and such other business that may be necessary to bring before this meeting.

W. H. HUNTER, Jr.,
Secretary.

December 30, 1900.

Red River Lin

CHAS. P. TRUSLOW, President.

CHAS. W. DROWN, Secretary and Traffic Manager, New Orleans, La

W. F. DILLON, General Freight and Passenger Agent Shreveport, La.

Freight received for all points at all times on the wharfboat.

W. F. DILLON,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent

Just What You Are

Looking For.

Christmas Goods at Reasonable Prices.

We have just closed a deal with a New York Importing firm for a mixed lot of Art Novelties and Holiday Goods that were selected from a bankrupt stock, and we will be able to sell you these articles at

Prices That Will Astonish

the natives. They will reach us about December 15.

Call and price them before you make your Christmas selections.

ALLEN'S PHARMACY.

OF COURSE,

412 Texas Street.

Telephone No. 5

The Hunter Canal Co. Meeting of Stockholders.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Hunter Canal Co., Ltd, will be held in their office in the city of Shreveport on Saturday, January 19, 1901, at 12 m, for the purpose of electing five directors and any other business as the stockholders think proper to come before this meeting.

W. H. HUNTER, JR.,
Secretary.

ESTRAY NOTICE

Taken up and estrayed by Dudley Eubanks, near Longwood, La., before the undersigned justice of peace, one sorrell horse, 10 years old, branded R on jaw and S L on hip, white hind feet. The owner will come forward, prove property and pay costs, or the horse will be sold at Noel's store, on the 1st day of February, 1901, as provided by law. This 28th of December, 1900.

W W ELLETT,
Justice of Peace Ward Three, Caddo Parish, Louisiana.

Subscribe for the Caucasian.

BUY YOUR

Groceries and Produce

FROM

ANDREW QUERBES

Cheapest Wholesale Grocery House in Shreveport. Corner of Milam and Levee Sreets.