

Notice of Removal.

Dr. George A. Harper, Dentist, has removed to the Hutchinson building, on Texas street, opposite the court house. Old phone 1953.

Dr. E. G. Allen.

Office in the Cooper Building. Dr. Allen is a graduate of both schools and carries a full line of homeopathic remedies. Special attention to chronic diseases.

Wanted.

Cottage building, screen work and all kinds of repair work neatly done. Satisfaction guaranteed. T. A. HARVEY, Old phone 1953.

How to Order Patterns.

Patterns described in the Caucasian are supplied by the May Mantion Pattern Company, Greeley Square, New York City, and Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill. Forward order with name and address to the New York or Chicago office with 40c for each pattern. They will be mailed direct to you.

PROVISION MARKET

Quotations Carefully Revised and Corrected.

Hog Products.

BACON—Clear rib sides 15c; dry salt 14c. HAMS—Per lb. 17c. LARD—Per lb: Tierce compound 9 3-4c; pure lard 14 1-2c.

Flour and Meal.

FLOUR—High patent \$6.25; second patent \$6.00; extra fancy \$5.75; common \$5.00; sacks 10c less. MEAL—Standard 24-lb sacks 40c; cream 24-lb sacks 44c; cream meal in wood \$3.55. GRITS—Per bbl. \$3.65.

Feedstuffs.

OATS—Per bu.: 50c. CORN—Per bushel 85c. BRAN—Per 90-lb. sack \$1.15. CHOPS—Per sack \$1.40. HAY—Per ton: Arkansas \$12.50; timothy \$20.00, alfalfa \$22.50, Mexican native alfalfa \$23.00.

Sugar and Molasses.

SUGAR—Standard granulated per lb. 47-8c; choice Y. C. 43-4c. MOLASSES—Choice 30c; prime 30c; common 25c; pure sugar houses 45c.

Coffee.

COFFEE—Per lb.: Fair 17 1-2c; medium 17c; better grades 20c.

Dairy Products.

BUTTER—Country, good to choice 15c; fancy creamery 35c; 1-lb bricks 30c. CHEESE—Daisy, per lb. 18c.

Chickens and Eggs.

CHICKENS—Per doz.: Hens \$4.50; fryers \$4.00; broilers \$3.00. TURKEYS—Per lb. 15c. COCKS, guineas and culls \$2.00. DUCKS—Per dozen \$3.00. EGGS—Per dozen 15c.

Esculents.

CABBAGE—Per lb.: Fancy Louisiana 1 1-4 and 1/4. ONIONS—Bermuda \$1.25. POTATOES—Per bushel 90c. NAVY BEANS—Per lb. 5c.

Fruits and Nuts.

APPLES—Per box: None. ORANGES—California Valencia per box \$4.00a4.50. LEMONS—Per box \$3.00a3.50. WALNUTS—Per lb. none. PEANUTS—Raw hand picked per b. 78c; roasted to higher. RAISINS—Per box \$1.75. ALMONDS—Per lb. 19c. COCOANUTS—None. BRAZIL NUTS—Per lb. 13c. PECANS—Per lb. 16c. CURRANTS—Per pkgage 9c.

HUMPHREYS'

These remedies are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years by Dr. Humphreys in his private practice, and for nearly sixty years by the people with satisfaction. Medical Book mailed free.

Table listing various ailments and their corresponding remedies with prices. Includes items like Fever, Constipation, Indigestion, etc.

Notes and News of Interest

By M. F. W.

One of the pleasures of a recent trip to Covington was a visit to Mandeville, that pretty old town on Lake Pontchartrain where life moves easily. No one seems to hurry; it is too warm—though the lake breeze is constant, making the tree shaded streets, and vine covered verandas pleasant even at midday. Children play in the shallow waters near the shore at all hours, catching those helpless crustaceans, the soft shell crabs, with line and bate hung from the steps of the bath houses and the pier. Boats, some with sail and others gasoline launches, drift idly on the lake, and like the people all about, seem never in a hurry. But things get lively when the young swimmers splash in the waters and dive like ducks; he picturesque figures in red and blue, white and black give a fine bit of color and life to the placid blue waters of the lake.

When we had filled our basket with crabs, big and little, we went in and spent an hour at the most interesting place in Mandeville—that old fashioned big house known as Rest Awhile, a monument to the devoted work of the Kings Daughters and their consecrated leader, the beloved Miss Sophie B. Wright. The gift came to the New Orleans circles of Kings Daughters through Mrs. Anderson, as a memorial to her mother, Mrs. Rude. Portraits of both of these ladies and of Miss Wright hang in the big corridor, so that the benefactors of this noble institution may be seen and known to visitors. Miss Salle Wright, now principal of the "Home Institute," founded by her sister, was there spending several weeks, and showed a pleasant personal interest in visitors that was most agreeable. Among other earnest workers and prominent visitors was Mrs. B. W. Sommerville, State president of the Louisiana Kings Daughters, whose special work during the summer months is given to maintaining "Rest Awhile" for the crowds of tired women—mothers and girls, who live and work in the big city across the lake. To enlarge the accommodations for these, a portable house has been placed on the grounds by D. H. Holmes of New Orleans. It is sufficient for three rooms and can have the divisions placed or all thrown into one, as desired. It is amply and comfortably furnished by the clerks of Holmes' great mercantile house. It was good to see the pale faced city children playing under the cool shade of the great oaks, some laughing in the big swings and others making sand piles. Oh, how good the country is for children.

Mungier's is the big hostelry of Mandeville, where good things to eat can be had. The buildings, with fountains and flowers, occupy a square, and the restful air of seclusion behind a lattice of vines and umbrageous oaks is most inviting. The little motor line between Covington and Mandeville is busy on excursion days, when crowds come from Covington, Abita and other places along the route and make the boat trip across the lake to New Orleans. The Dolive and New Camelia are the favorite little river packets. A trip to Covington in the great pine forests of St. Tammany and to Mandeville on the lake is the best time for fretted nerves. And the people are as good as the country—hospitable and kind to all—the latch string always on the outside of the door.

Returning Home. A day trip by rail, when the run is just twelve hours, is not considered by business men. They like to turn into the berths, and sleep if they can, waking up at home. But women take things more leisurely; a day on the train is not a day lost. They make pleasant acquaintances, read a little and take notes en passant. When we were making the light miles on the Sarah Edenborn, the good and strongly built transfer boat of the L. R. & N., the hour of noon sounded. All were hungry, of course, and all repaired to the dining hall on the boat for dinner. The menu was fit for a king. Choice, varied and well served. Good soup—followed by chicken pie, ham, asparagus, creamed potatoes, butter beans, tomato salad, desert of delicious peach cream, cakes and coffee—all for 60c. At a city hotel that dinner would have cost a dollar.

We stayed on deck until the boat touched shore and enjoyed the good company of the captain's wife, a most agreeable and pleasant lady—and were highly entertained by the funny tricks of her mischievous little ring-tailed monkey, whose quarters were in the captain's office and who resented the intrusion of visitors.

Along the Way.

How beautiful are the common flowers of the field! Their almost unnoticed grace and loveliness seem lost in the waste of woods and fields of which you get kaleidoscopic pictures, as the train rushes over the rails. There were stretches of purple heliotrope, and strips of gay colored verbenas, and stiff stalks of that quaint flower, "jack in the pulpit," and the pretty white pitcher plant, lifting its curved lid to catch the dew. But more abundant than all, and prodigal in their golden beauty, were colonies of gay sunflowers. Not the large variety, with heavy heads that droop the stalk, but millions of the smaller variety, like yellow daisies starred the fields. The eye never tired of taking in the beauty of the fields: "Miles and miles of gold and green Where the sunflowers blow In a solid glow."

A day trip over the L. R. & N. gives one a chance to see the rich country through which the road passes—a fine view of fields and farms and forests.

Sunflower.

The lofty flower of the sun Sad when he sets, shuts up her eye low leaves Drooping all night; and when he warm returns Points her enamored bosom to his ray. —Thomson's Seasons.

The heart that has truly loved never forgets But as truly lives on to the close. As the sunflower turns to her god when he sets The same look which she turns when he rose. —Thomas Moore.

Eagle of flowers! I see thee stand, And on the sun's noon glory gaze; With eye like his, thy lids expand, And fringe their disk with golden rays: Though fixed on earth, in darkness rooted there; Light is thy element, thy dwelling air Thy prospect heaven —James Montgomery.

Ah, sunflower weary of time Who countest the steps of the sun, Seeking after that sweet golden clime Where the traveler's journey is done. —William Blake.

Open afresh your round of starry folds, Ye ardent marigolds! Dry up the moisture of your golden lids For great Apollo bids. —Keats.

Dance and Story Telling.

Princess Park was gay with young life, Thursday, when crowds of happy children assembled to make merrily and be entertained. First there was story telling by Miss Fortson which the children greatly enjoyed; then came the dancing, when nimble, and light footed, the graceful figures swayed in the pretty figures of the waltz, the polka and the grand march.

The ladies in charge were Meses. Bryan Ardis, John Shuttleworth, Charles Kalmbach, T. M. Comegys and E. B. Rand. Princess Park is the coolest spot in the city limits. With its ten acres of lawn the breezes are always fresh and the air delightful.

Central School Play Grounds.

Central school had Miss Howell in charge on last Sunday, assisted by Miss Webb and Mrs. Meyer Benson. The assemblage was well divided between adults and children, and all enjoyed the good music and other entertaining features.

Mrs. Benson has been a very helpful and enthusiastic worker with the children. Last Monday she provided old magazines and scissors for picture cutting. The children's attention was called to the beauty and coloring of the pictures, and many were quick enough to see their meaning. Mrs. J. C. Foster also supplied a large number of magazines for the same purpose. Those of special value for reading were not used in the advertising pages afford much material for picture cutting. This afternoon and Monday Miss Howell will be assisted by Meses Webb and Mrs. M. H. Williams. Miss Ruth Rogers is the very capable supervisor of the play grounds at the Central school and of the sewing classes at Parkview. In both cases she has capable and willing assistants for each day.

Married.

A social event of much interest to the many friends of the Seixas family for many years residents of Shreveport, was the marriage of Mrs. Nita Seixas Wells of Dallas to Mr. R. E. Murray of that city, which was solemnized at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. W. P. Perry of Dallas, Tuesday, July 15.

The bride is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Seixas, who came to Shreveport from New Orleans, and were for years esteemed

citizens of our city. Here the lovely Miss Nita Seixas became the bride of the brilliant young lawyer, Mr. J. Pinckney Wells. After his lamented death and the death also of her father, the family removed to Dallas, where they have since resided. Mr. and Mrs. Murray are now on their bridal tour through Texas. On their return they will be established in Dallas with their mother, Mrs. Seixas, a member of the household. Congratulations and best wishes are waited to the fair bride.

Marriage at Queensborough Church.

Miss Isabel Ladell Johnston and Mr. L. A. Sims were married Wednesday evening at the Queensborough Methodist church by the Rev. Mr. Cudd of Centenary. The marriage was of special interest, not only on account of the popularity of the young people, but for the significant fact that it was the first marriage celebration in the pretty little church, beautiful with summer blossoms and graceful vines of woodland greenery.

Mr. Grover Hill of Monroe and Mr. Arthur Eakin, the ushers, led the way. Then the fair maid of honor, Miss Sadie V. Johnston who wore a becoming toilette of white voile over blue, with blue ribbons in her hair, and carried a basket of daisies; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnston, Jr., were just in advance of the bride and groom who walked together to the altar. Mrs. Johnston looked very handsome in a dainty green gown, set off by a large bouquet of pink roses.

The bride wore a princess gown, effectively trimmed in chantilly lace. "Orange blossoms were in her hair, and beauty on her brow"—She carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley and ferns, tied with long ribbons.

Mr. Ernest Reams was at the organ and played Mendelssohn's wedding march as the bridal party entered; and as they passed out the sweet old Scottish love song, "Annie Laurie" was sung by Miss Jessie Holt and Mr. Earl Bellows.

The bride and groom went from the church to their own pretty new home in Queensborough, which was a gift from the bride's brother, Mr. J. E. Johnston.

Delicious refreshments of fruit punch, ice cream and cake were served, and during this happy social hour in the new home the many beautiful wedding presents were examined and admired—Silver, cut glass, dainty articles for the boudoir and useful things for the house.

The bride is a lovely young woman, the daughter of the late Prof. Joseph E. Johnston of Benton, who was one of the most popular and successful educators in the State, and she is the sister of our esteemed citizens, Messrs. J. E. Johnston and W. S. Johnston. She has a large circle of friends and admirers who wish her happiness.

The groom is a young man of ability who holds a responsible position in Regent's big store, and is highly esteemed by all who know him.

Out of town guests attending the marriage were Mrs. J. M. Henderson of Plain Dealing, Mr. Grover Hill of Monroe, Messrs. Henry Skannal and Tom Bledso of Sligo.

Cordial congratulations are extended the happy couple.

Coming Nuptials.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewell Pack Butler invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter, Winnie Davis, to Mr. Charles Frederick Mercer on the evening of Tuesday, July 22, 1913, at 8:15 o'clock, Noel Memorial church, Shreveport, La.

Bereavement.

"Friend after friend departs— Who has not lost a friend?"

These lines have a deep and present meaning. In the brief space of ten days, during our visit to Covington, Shreveport suffered a great loss. The good physician, the kind and true friend, Dr. Thomas G. Ford, was called from earth, following quickly was the death of Mr. C. M. Walker—the good citizen and valued friend. In the same week, saddened with the grief of stricken ones, a Christian woman, the loving wife and mother, Mrs. George B. Hearn, passed to her reward.

The brief space of a few days—who knows what it enfolds. It may be joy and blessedness, and, alas, it often is grief and wretchedness.

Three whom we knew and held as our very own true friends have "passed to that bourne from which no traveler returns," three homes are in mourning, and many hearts of relatives and friends are aching from the sad loss.

"Friend after friend departs, Who has not lost a friend? There is no union here of hearts That has not here an end."

A Good Citizen Gone.

Shreveport has again suffered in the loss of a good citizen, Capt. S. B. McCutchen, whose death oc-

curred at his home on Market street Friday afternoon.

A resident of Shreveport from early boyhood, he grew up with the town, knowing every stage of its growth from a trading post to a city. In its business development and varied industries he felt a deep interest and often took an active part, and had always a strong faith in the city's future and larger growth. Greatly saddened and changed by the death of his beloved wife a few years ago, one of the sweetest of earth's gentlewomen, his interest in things was not as keen and his family and friends knew that the world had changed for him, though there were devoted sons and daughters for his consolation.

Captain McCutchen was prominent not only in the business affairs of the town, with which he was perfectly acquainted, but he was foremost in the work of his church, the First Methodist, of which he was a life-long and devoted member. Giving time, money and influence, he was deeply interested in the completion of the handsome new church edifice so greatly needed by the growing congregation.

The death of his brother-in-law, the lamented Dr. Ford, was a blow that probably hastened his end. Two devoted daughters, Miss Bessie McCutchen and Mrs. C. J. Foster, and two sons, Messrs. M. A. McCutchen and S. B. McCutchen Jr., and a large circle of relatives, among whom is his devoted niece, Mrs. Ama Ford Vance, mourn his loss.

Funeral services were held at the family residence Saturday at 5:30 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. E. G. Cameron, assisted by the Rev. J. L. Pierce, a devoted friend and former pastor.

The pallbearers were Messrs. V. L. Fulton, W. A. McKennon, J. H. Fullilove Jr., S. S. Hunter, L. E. Thomas, C. W. Hardy, Dr. J. L. Scales and Capt. P. M. Walsh.

A large number of sorrowing relatives and friends including his comrades, Veterans of the Confederacy, attended the interment at Oakland cemetery.

The Boys.

The boys, the boys, they are everywhere—and are the life and the hope of the land. In banks, offices and stores they fill good positions. Young fellows just out of school, and some who have prepared themselves by a business course, seem to find places waiting for them, as was the case with our young friend, Leon Carter Grosjean, a high school boy, who on completing the course at the Shreveport Business College secured a position in the office of the Gulf Refining Company, where his ambition will be encouraged and his capacity appreciated. Success to our young friend.

Personals.

Mrs. Frank Lee and her mother, Mrs. Terrell, have returned from St. Louis.

Miss Ethel Cheshire has returned to her home in Amarillo, Texas, after an enjoyable visit to friends in Shreveport.

Mrs. George Hunsicker is in Natchitoches, where she was called by the serious illness of her mother.

Mrs. Fred Castleberry and little daughter are visiting friends in Minden.

Mrs. Philip Lowenberg and Miss Sybil Lowenberg are enjoying the cool breezes of Old Orchard, Maine. Misses Leah and Flora Herold are numbered among the bright students in the summer school at Columbia University, New York.

Miss Grace Stockwell left during the week for New York, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. D. M. McLean at Mt. Vernon.

Mrs. Hamilton left Monday for Canton, N. C., where she will remain during the summer.

The many friends of young Philip Frierson will be glad to hear of his improvement following an attack of fever.

Miss Katie Hudson of Lewis, accompanied Misses Myrtle and Nora Bartup on their return from a delightful visit to her home.

Mrs. Homer Whittle and children left Thursday for a visit of several weeks to Mrs. Whittle's parents at Crossett, Ark.

Mrs. Gerald Conway and son Lawrence of Kansas City are enjoying a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Leonard.

Miss Olive Taylor of Marshall, the pleasant guest of Mrs. J. W. Agurs, has returned home.

Mrs. Clark Hughes and daughter Elizabeth left during the week for Asheville, N. C.

Mrs. W. W. Sheafe has returned from Jackson, Miss., where she was called by the fatal illness of her sister, Mrs. Todd.

Mrs. Ama Ford Vance, who spent the past week with her brother, Mr. John McW. Ford, and Mrs. Ford, has returned to her home on Ada street.

Miss Dorothy Frierson is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. B. Wilson, at

Continued on fourth page.

Succession Sale. No. 2827—In the Eleventh Judicial District Court in and for the Parish of Natchitoches, Louisiana: Succession of Mary T. Mason. By virtue of a commission and order to sell me directed from the Honorable Eleventh Judicial District Court of Caddo Parish, La., in the above numbered and entitled cause, I will offer for sale at public auction for cash and according to law, at the principal front door of the court house of Caddo Parish, Louisiana, during the legal hours of sales, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1913. Lot nine of the Pitzer & Auer Subdivision of the City of Shreveport, Caddo Parish, Louisiana, as per map filed and recorded in conveyance book 17, page 386, of the recorder's office of Caddo Parish, Louisiana. Said property to be sold as belonging to the above succession for cash, according to law, for not less than two-thirds of its appraised value. J. P. FLOURNOY, Sheriff, ex-Officio Auctioneer. Caucasian, June 26, 1913.

WAX Johnson's Floor Stains and Wax JAP-A-LAC AND Liquid Veneer ARCHITECTS' SUPPLIES Klein's Pliers AND Starrett Tools W. W. WARING 519-521 Edwards St. Phone 339

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2-0-3 The Caucasian Printing Co. IS NOW LOCATED AT 203 Milam St. NEAR SPRING WILL APPRECIATE THE CALLS OF OUR FRIENDS. ALL KINDS OF PRINTING WILL BE EXECUTED PROMPTLY AND AT REASONABLE PRICES.