

missioners; C. H. Levy, clerk.
 Precinct 5, Chas. Steer's Store—J. H. Cosgrove, D. C. Heine, E. Rettig, commissioners; V. L. Fulton, clerk.
 Precinct 6, Metcalf's Store—R. R. Emery, C. H. Blanchard, E. C. Mitchell, commissioners; T. Carl Barret, clerk.
 Precinct 7, Zwally's Studio—Geo. McDuffy, W. E. Griffin, Henry Zwally, commissioners; H. H. Bain, clerk.
 Precinct 8, Alfred's Store—E. A. Brinkley, W. H. Polk, W. E. Quinn, commissioners; L. J. Laenger, clerk.
 Precinct 9, Luchini's Shop—Geo. L. Woodward, W. T. Lassiter, McD. Roach, commissioners; E. A. Gordon, clerk.
 Precinct 10, Jewella—Geo. R. Hunsicker, G. A. Foley, John Monkhouse, commissioners; J. L. Monkhouse, clerk.

WARD FIVE.
 Greenwood—J. M. Trosper Jr., Jas. M. Agurs, Walter Dinkins, commissioners; Lucien Flournoy, clerk.
WARD SIX.
 Spring Ridge—J. A. Sebastian, J. E. Oden, L. T. Sylvestre, commissioners; M. C. Bagley, clerk.

WARD SEVEN.
 Hadley—W. R. Colquitt, C. M. Jordan, Paxton Miller, commissioners; P. P. Keith Jr., clerk.

WARD EIGHT.
 Lucas—J. M. Teagle, C. C. Jackson, J. B. Railsback, commissioners; C. D. Jones, clerk.
 Caspiana—J. M. Robinson, C. C. Hutchison, J. L. Gayle, commissioners; Mat Knight, clerk.

And we do hereby require and direct that the polls shall be open from 6 a. m. until 7 p. m. on the day of said election, and the commissioners are hereby instructed to count the votes immediately after the closing of the polls and make due returns to the undersigned according to law.

This done and signed at our office in the City of Shreveport, Caddo Parish, La., on this 14th day of October 1913.

W. H. SCHEEN,
 President Board of Supervisors of Election for Caddo Parish.
 S. N. KERLEY,
 Clerk and ex-Officio Registrar of Voters.

W. C. AGURS,
 Members of the Board of Supervisors of Election for Caddo Parish, Louisiana.
 Caucasian, Oct. 16, 1913.

Notice of Tax Sale.
 To E. O. Harper: You are hereby notified that at tax sale for unpaid State and parish taxes for the year 1912, I purchased the following property assessed in the name of E. O. Harper: Lot 116 of northeast quarter section 10, township 20, range 15, which tax deed is dated June 21, 1913, and filed for record July 3, 1913, and recorded in conveyance book 88, page 23. The amount of taxes, penalty and cost being \$7.86. NETTIE J. STUART,
 Box 126, Shreveport, La., Caucasian, Oct. 12, 1913.

Notice of Tax Sale.
 To Geo. E. Mengel: You are hereby notified that at tax sale for unpaid State and parish taxes for the year 1912, I purchased the following property assessed in the name of Geo. E. Mengel: Acre lots 26 and 35 in south half of north half of northwest quarter section 34, township 21, range 15. Which tax deed is dated June 21, 1913, and filed for record July 3, 1913, and recorded in conveyance book 88, page 64. The amount of taxes, penalty and costs being \$8.16. NETTIE J. STUART,
 Box 126, Shreveport, La., Caucasian, Oct. 16, 1913.

Succession Notice.
 No. 1759—First District Court of Louisiana: Succession of Sylvia Davis.
 State of Louisiana, Parish of Caddo: Notice is hereby given that Louis Moseley has this day applied to be appointed administrator of said succession, and unless opposition be made thereto within the time specified by law he will be appointed as prayed for.
 Witness the Hon. John R. Land, judge of said court, this 15th day of October 1913. S. O. WILLIAMS,
 Deputy Clerk.
 Caucasian, Oct. 16, 1913.

Receivership Notice.
 No. 12548—First District Court, Parish of Caddo, State of Louisiana: Receivership of W. F. Taylor Company Limited.
 Notice is hereby given that J. B. Atkins, receiver, has this day filed his final account in said receivership, and unless opposition be made thereto within the time specified by law the same will be duly homologated as prayed for.
 Witness the Hon. John R. Land, judge of said court, this 17th day of October 1913. WM. M. LEVY,
 Deputy Clerk.
 Caucasian, Oct. 19, 1913.

Your subscription will be appreciated. One year only one dollar which is less than 2 cents a week

The Red Leprechaun

The Three Wishes of Jimmy O'Dea and His Sister.

By PERCIVAL S. RISDALE
 Copyright by Percival S. Risdale.

"Ye mind the fairy sthory I was at the tellin' ye this day week?" asked Barney McHale.
 "It went in war and out t'other," said his friend Condy McMonegal serenely.
 "Tis an empty head ye have, then," said Barney.
 "No thanks to ye, Barney McHale," was the rejoinder.
 "Sure the sthory was thue," ex postulated Barney. "Didn't Darby O'Dea tell the same to me, and hasn't Jimmy O'Dea, his son, proved it to catch'n a red leprechaun?"
 "A what?" asked Condy.
 "A red leprechaun."
 Condy shook his head and puffed silent contempt into the air.
 "Aw, the ignorance of the man," sighed Barney.
 "Well, I'm not objectin' to the sthory," said Condy coolly. "Tis me self has two ears."
 "And him from Ballydahun," sighed Barney.
 "Not me," said Condy proudly. "Twas in Ballymagooly I let me first yell. There now."
 "Well, Darby O'Dea was from Ballydahun, and 'twas from there he brought the fairies across the wather in his cobbler's chest."
 "He says he did," said Condy proudly.
 "Tis well ye'r beyond the reach o' me fist, Condy McMonegal," cried Barney. "Sure be decent and listen."
 "I'm listenin'," said Condy: "pass me yer 'bacry."

"Well," said Barney, settling himself, "ye know Jimmy, Darby O'Dea's son, right well. Jimmy, ye know, is the laziest man this side of the wather, if I do say it. And for why? Afther his father died he did nothin' but lay around in the shade and smoke his pipe and move when the sun caught up with him. And for why, I ask ye again? Just this—the heart of him was set on catch'n a red leprechaun. Tisn't for the likes of ignorant men like ye to know what that is, so I'll just tell ye. A red leprechaun is a fairy, and just the meanest, crossest, stingiest fairy ye ever seen—like yourself, Condy McMonegal."
 Condy took a big pipeful of his friend's tobacco and threw it in the mud.
 "There," said he: "tis easier than answerin' of ye, Barney McHale."
 Barney sputtered, but swallowed his words and puffed himself back into an even mind.
 "Well," said he, "a red leprechaun is so mean that they set 'em to guard all the fairy gold, knowin' they'd never give it away unless they were forced to, and Jimmy he knew just how to force them, and what did he do but spend all his time lookin' for one, so that by the turn of his finger he could be a rich man."
 "Whew!" said Condy.
 "And by and by what did Jimmy do but catch one. Yes, he did. He had searched in the low grass and the high grass, on the hill and off the hill, by water and away from it, on the roadside and in the forest, for years and years. One day, just passin' along the hedge by the Widow McHane's garden, what does he see but a bit of fairy gold in a bush. In the springs, and, makin' a quick grasp, what has he in his fingers but a red leprechaun."
 "Ah, ha," says he, "and I've got ye at last!"
 "Well, I know it, Jimmy O'Dea," said the leprechaun, squirming and kickin' and bitin' and scratchin'.
 "No, ye don't. Tis I know how to hold ye," says Jimmy, and he takes him by the middle between his thumb and forefinger. "I ain't studied about fairies for nothin'," says he.
 "'Tis a wise man ye are," says the leprechaun, "and a handsome man, with a bould figure," says he.
 "Yes, and a strong man," says Jimmy, givin' him a squeeze to let him know he wasn't to be won by any blarney.
 "And what are ye goin' to do with me now ye've got me?" says the leprechaun, says he.
 "That," says Jimmy, cool as ye like, "is for ye to say. What'll ye give me to let ye go?" says he.
 "Is it a wish ye want?" asks the leprechaun.
 "That's providin'," says Jimmy.
 "Well," says the leprechaun, "catch me brother, then. He's there in the bush," and he points with his finger.
 "No, ye don't," says Jimmy, for well he knew that if ye take yer eyes off a leprechaun for even the tiniest bit of a second "Poof!" says the leprechaun, and he's no longer where ye are holdin' him.
 "No, ye don't," says Jimmy: "tis a trick I know mesel'," says he.
 "Tis fine eyes ye have, Jimmy O'Dea," says the leprechaun: "tis trouble they make among the gir-ris," says he.
 "That's neither here nor there," says Jimmy.
 "Where?" asks the leprechaun, lookin' around, innocent-like.
 "Ye old fox," says Jimmy, "I'll squeeze the life out of ye," says he.
 "Do," says the leprechaun: "'twould

just be like the big lump o' nothin' ye are and lose yer wish," says he.
 "'Oh, it's a wish then yer after givin' me,'" says Jimmy.
 "'Bein' as I can't help it—yes,'" says the leprechaun.
 "'What is it ye wish?' says he.
 "'That's for me to decide,'" says Jimmy.
 "'Ye've only a minute,'" says the leprechaun.
 "'I've as long as I hold ye, ye weasel,'" says Jimmy, not to be fooled.
 "At that the leprechaun, seein' that Jimmy was a smart man and he couldn't get the best of him, thought and thought and thought.
 "'Tis plannin' ye are to get away,'" says Jimmy, makin' up his mind to get the most he could before lettin' him go.
 "'Tis not, my wise man,'" says the leprechaun, "but 'twas thinkin' of ye I was. Yer a fine man, Jimmy O'Dea, and I wish ye well. And it was thinkin' I was that if ye took me home to yer sister Mag she'd be after helpin' ye make the wish, bein' the wise girl that she is."
 "Thank ye kindly," says Jimmy, off his guard, "and she is that. Tis a good idea."
 "'Pick up the bag of gold I left in the bush and come on, then,'" says the leprechaun.
 "Jimmy he looked down, and whisk, Mr. Leprechaun was nearly away, but Jimmy, who had only got one eye and a half on the bush, held him with the half of his eye and he the foot.
 "'Ah, ha, ye rascal,'" he cried, "ye nearly fooled me that time, didn't ye?" says Jimmy.
 "'Tis no use, I see,'" says the leprechaun; "yer a smarter man than I took ye for," says he.
 "'And Mag's smarter than me,'" says Jimmy, "so come along home with me and we'll see what she says," says he.
 "So they went home, and when Mag sees what Jimmy has she just goes wild, for, like all women, she had a thousand wishes on the end of her tongue. But she had a wise head back of it.
 "'Let's sit down and talk this over, Jimmy,'" says she, "and I'll hold the coattails of the little man."
 "So down they sat, and they talked and talked and talked, and at the end



WHEN MAG SAW WHAT JIMMY HAD SHE JUST WENT WILD.

of an hour they hadn't decided. The nearest they could come to it was Mag's suggestion:
 "'Let's make it a mountain of gold,'" says she.
 "Jimmy, bein' a careful man, thought three thoughts.
 "'No,'" says he, "'twould be too hard then, for he loved his sister very dearly. So, black and red in the face and nearly chokin' himself with the words stickin' in his throat, he wished the muf was in the bottom of the river."
 "Phist! No sooner had the words left his lips than the muf was out of Mag's throat and in the bottom of the river."
 Condy McMonegal shook the ashes out of his pipe and slowly refilled it.
 "'Did he ever catch another leprechaun?'" he asked.
 "'Ye poor ignorant man,'" said Barney McHale contemptuously, "the chance comes but once in a man's lifetime, d'ye mind."
 "Aro," said Condy.

Perry's Big Guns.
 Commodore Perry had not yet electrified a grateful nation with his immortal message. "We have met the enemy, and they are ours." While the battle was in progress the sound of the guns was heard at Cleveland, about sixty miles away in a direct line over the water. The few settlers there were expecting the battle and listened with intense interest. Finally the sounds ceased. They waited for a renewal. None came; the lull was painful. Then they knew the battle was over; but the result—ah, that was the point. One old fellow, who had been lying flat with his ear to the ground, soon settled that point. Springing up, he clapped his hands and shouted: "Thank God! They are whipped! They are whipped!"
 "How do you know?" the others inquired.
 "Heard the big guns last!"
 "Perry's guns were the heaviest."

His idea.
 Member of Investigating Committee—For what purpose is a coroner's jury called to sit on a case?
 Applicant For Job—To ascertain what reason, if any, the deceased had for dying.—Chicago Tribune.

"And let's go be different ways," says Jimmy, "so we'll no be botherin' the other with questions," says he.
 "To be sure," says Mag, and off they went.
 "'Twas a fine mornin'," the same, but Jimmy took no heed of that. No; he was thinkin' of what he'd do with all his wealth, for havin' the wish he was sure of the money. He'd court the prettiest lass in the parish. He'd have the finest clothes and new brogans and a hat for winter and summer and a new pipe and a cigar now and then, on Sundays, perhaps. And so he went on, furnishin' himself and the cottage till it was like a palace and never big enough to hold the things he put in it. And so he went on uphill and down, past this house and that house, till he came to the lane which led to the church, and bedad he hadn't made his wishes then.
 "All this time Mag was walkin' with her back to Jimmy, who was goin' to church the other way, and she was buyin' new hats and shoes and ribbons for herself and never thinkin' to wish the wish. And so she went uphill and downhill and past this house and that house till she came to the lane which led to the church, and she had not made her wish then.
 "At the entrance to the lane there is the cottage of the widdy Dougher, ye mind, and the widdy was at the door. Mag, bein' a polite girl, passed the time of mornin'."
 "'Tis fine,'" says the widdy. "I'm after walkin' about a bit with my new muf. Did ye ever see anything like it, Mag?"
 "'No,'" says Mag, admirin' it with her woman's eyes. "It's fine. I wish I had one like it."
 "Phist! No sooner had the words left her lips than in her hands was a fine muf, like the widdy's."
 "Then Mag, seein' that by a slip of the tongue she had lost her wish for no more than a two-dollar muf, set up such a cryin' and bawlin' as ye never heard, and all the neighborhood was alarmed. She kept on moanin' and sobbin', and I wouldn't tell why, being ashamed.
 "And in the midst of all this noise up comes Jimmy, rummin' to see the sight. And there he saw his sister Mag with a two-dollar muf in her hand, cryin' and bawlin' as ye never heard.
 "What's happened, me darlin'?" asked Jimmy in great worriment, for he loved his sister dearly.
 "'Ochone,'" she cried, "'tis all your fault, Jimmy O'Dea. Many's the time I wanted ye to buy me a muf and ye wouldn't."
 "'Well,'" says he, "not knowin' where the wind was a-blowin'."
 "I forget the wish I had and wished the wish on this," says she, moanin' and sobbin'.
 "'Ye loose tongued gal,'" he cried, "had luck to yer wishes. I wish the ould muf was down yer throat."
 "Phist! No sooner had the words left his lips than the muf was in her throat and she was chokin' to death.
 "Then Jimmy was for killin' every body and curstin' his luck for havin' wasted one of his wishes so foolishly, and he made up his mind he'd make the most of the other.
 "All this time Mag was gaspin' and splutterin' and chokin'.
 "And the neighbors, seein' she was dyin', called out, 'Save yer sister, Jimmy O'Dea!'
 "'How?' says he.
 "'Wish the muf out of her throat,'" says they.
 "'Devil a bit,'" he cried, "mad enough at losin' one wish.
 "All this time Mag was gaspin' and splutterin' and chokin'.
 "'Save yer sister,'" cried the neighbors again.
 "'Devil a bit,'" says Jimmy again.
 "Then we'll hang ye for a murderer," says they, and they laid hands on him.
 "'Stop,'" says Jimmy. "I'll save her then, for he loved his sister very dearly. So, black and red in the face and nearly chokin' himself with the words stickin' in his throat, he wished the muf was in the bottom of the river."
 "Phist! No sooner had the words left his lips than the muf was out of Mag's throat and in the bottom of the river."

EXPOSITION BUILDING.
 In This Will Be Displayed the Merchants' Exhibits and Other Things.
 Visitors to the Louisiana State Fair will miss one of the greatest sights prepared for their entertainment: if they fail to "take in" the Exposition building. It is centrally located, being near the main entrance, and nearly everybody is expected to pay it a visit. The management assures every one of them that they will be rewarded for the time given to this feature, for elaborate are the preparations under consideration by the exhibitors who have arranged for booths.
 In this building there will be displayed the exhibits of the merchants and manufacturers, also the exhibits from the State University at Baton Rouge. Many of the merchants and factory people, to heavy expense decorating and otherwise arranging their space and the articles for exhibition, and many of the sights developed from their efforts are as pleasing and wonderful as could be found anywhere. This year their booths promise to be unusually attractive, due to the rivalry that has developed.
 The University booth will afford splendid entertainment. Various specimens of the students' work will be shown.
 For catalogue and premium list apply to Secretary L. N. Brueggerhoff. Remember the date of the fair, November 5 to 12 inclusive.

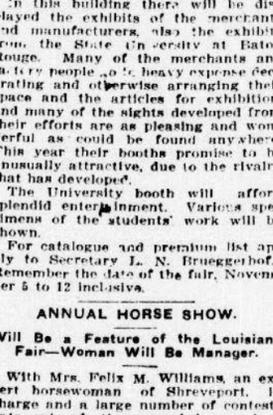
ANNUAL HORSE SHOW.
 Will Be a Feature of the Louisiana Fair—Woman Will Be Manager.
 With Mrs. Felix M. Williams, an expert horsewoman of Shreveport, in charge and a large number of contestants entered, the annual horse show promises to be one of the foremost attractions at this year's Louisiana State Fair. In securing the services of Mrs. Williams, who is probably the only woman horse show manager in the country, the management feels that one of the most fortunate moves possible has been made. Mrs. Williams, aside from being very prominent socially, is charming and gracious as well as being an unusually clever and capable, having splendid executive ability. The show is undoubtedly in expert hands and is assured the greatest popularity on record.
 There will be three nights of the show, Nov. 11 and 12, and on the last three nights of the Fair. Each night's program will consist of six events. All will be held in the arena of the magnificent new Coliseum, with seats for several thousand spectators. splendid illumination, excellent decorations and entering an appropriate musical selections. The general admission will be only 25 cents.
 Each night the prizes offered by the Fair Association will total \$150. Besides, there will be a number of special trophies. The contest will be open to the entire country, and it is not required that horses be registered.
 Last year, for the first time, the horse show was given in the Coliseum, and proved very popular. Greater preparations are being made this year, and a record breaking show is promised. Further information may be secured from L. N. Brueggerhoff, who will send free, catalog and premium lists and horse show programs of the Fair which opens November 5 and runs eight days.

PURE FOOD SHOW.
 It Will Be Held in the New Coliseum. Samples of Foodstuffs Will Be Served.
 The Pure Food Show at the State Fair will be among the most delicious entertainments to be found on the fair grounds. It will be the second annual food show, the first one having featured last year's exposition. Various manufacturers and distributors will participate in the show, which is open to all, and is free to all visitors to the Fair.
 There are twenty-seven booths, arranged conveniently on each side of the Coliseum. All the space has been taken already, due to the popularity of the show last year and the good results coming to those making demonstrations. In each booth there will be tempting food products on display. These will include coffee, team syrups, flour, baked articles, etc. There will be numerous demonstrations, and a number of samples served free to the visitors. The booths will be open day and night.
 For additional data write to Secretary L. N. Brueggerhoff at Shreveport. For catalogues and premiums list be sure and write him and he will send them free. Remember that the Fair opens November 5 and runs eight days.

GOVERNOR AT THE FAIR.
 Chief Executive Will Be Among the Distinguished Visitors First Day.
 The governor of Louisiana, Hon. Luther E. Hall, will be among the distinguished visitors the opening day of this year's State Fair, which begins November 5 and runs eight days, closing November 12. The visit by the chief executive of the state will largely increase the interest in the initial program. It promises to prove a big drawing card, as the presence of the governor outside the capital is always a matter of unusual interest.
 There will be a celebration with the governor in the head of the procession, marking the opening of this year's fair, the eighth State Fair of Louisiana, just what will make up the celebration hasn't been fully decided yet, but a grand street parade is expected to be one of the principal events. It is also expected that the governor's staff will be along, adding dignity to the occasion.
 An address by Governor Hall following the parade will formally open the fair. The address will be delivered at the fair grounds.
 For further information apply to Secretary L. N. Brueggerhoff, of Shreveport, who has charge of arrangements.

SHUTTLE TRAINS ASSURED.
 The Katy Railroad Will Operate Them Between Union Depot and the Fair Grounds.
 The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway will again operate shuttle trains during the Louisiana State Fair this year, beginning November 5 and continuing through November 12. The trains, operating between the Union Depot and the Fair Grounds, will be an every twenty minutes. The round-trip will cost only 15 cents.
 General Passenger Agent W. G. Brush of the Katy road has given positive assurance that these trains will be operated again. The announcement is one of importance. If anything should happen to interrupt the electric car service, the Katy on the shuttle trains would be able to handle the crowds. Anyway, many persons who come in on the railroad trains and don't want to take time to go by street cars may step from the train to the shuttle cars and go straight to the fair grounds. The service has proven very valuable and popular heretofore, and this year promises not to be an exception.
 For catalogue and premium list of the fair apply to Secretary L. N. Brueggerhoff, who will forward them free.

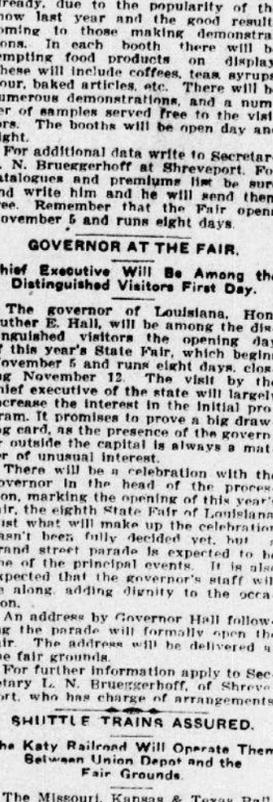
FASHION HINT
 By JUDIC CHOLLET
 Homemade undershirts have certain advantages. For these garments can be used the softest, finest materials at far less cost than those purchased ready made ever mean. The shirt is



CHILD'S UNDERSHIRT.
 Intrasted is extremely simple to make, having only shoulder and underarm seams.
 As pictured, silk flannel is used, and the finishing touch is given with brier stitching. Soft finished wool flannel is much liked for this garment, and there are a great many flannels woven of wool and cotton threads that are good for such purposes, the cotton reducing the likelihood of shrinkage. As the garment is buttoned right down the front, it is very easy to adjust.
 For the two-year-old size the undershirt will take one and three-quarter yards of material twenty-seven inches wide. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 8614, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two-cent stamp for letter postage. When ordering use coupon.

No. _____ Size _____
 Name _____
 Address _____

FASHION HINT
 By JUDIC CHOLLET
 The gown made with long, loose arm-holes and sleeves joined to the lining is new and smart. This two-piece dress has these features and is an excellent model for the maternity frock.
 By simply arranging a casing with a drawstring over the waist line in



MATERNITY FROCK
 place of staying and overlapping the fronts for entire width to render them adjustable the gown becomes well adapted to the maternity idea.
 For the medium size the gown will require seven yards of material twenty-seven inches wide.
 This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 862, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two-cent stamp for letter postage. When ordering use coupon.
 No. _____ Size _____
 Name _____
 Address _____