

Christmas Goods

such as Fancy Bric-a-Brac, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Manicure Sets, Christmas Cards, Toys etc., we cannot interest you with, for we do not handle them, but we would like to call your attention to the large and varied line of

Gents and Ladies Furnishings, Notions,
SHOES AND HATS,

here for your inspection.
Never have we had as well a selected stock, of good reasonable goods, and as to prices, we can assure you our motto is strictly adhered to,
'SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES'
This through our low prices we get business,

- THESE OUGHT TO APPEAL TO YOU,**
- Heavy Blankets full size 90c 1.25 and 1.75.
 - White wool full size 2.75 per pair, worth 3.50.
 - Heavy Quilts full size only 1.00 worth 1.50.
 - Fine Plush Capes only 3.00 worth 4.00.
 - Fine Plush Capes only 4.50 worth 5.50.
 - Fine Plush Capes only 1.75 worth 2.50.
 - Fine line beaver Capes from 50c to 3.00.
 - Ladies Undershirts white and ecru best values at 15, 20, 25 and 45c.
 - Spec. Ladies Black silk Mitts, made to sell at 50c a pair, while they last only 25c a pair.
 - Ladies full seamless Black Hose with white feet, 2 pairs for 25c.
 - We keep the best 10c Children shoes in town all size 6 to 9.
 - Ladies shoes, guaranteed all solid leather, pretty shapes, our trade mark—all sizes only 1.25 a pair.
 - Our ladies 1.50 line cannot be duplicated elsewhere, ask for the "Vassar" shoe, and you will get more than your money's worth.
 - We have a few pair of 2.00, 2.25 and 2.50 ladies shoes, closing out at greatly reduced prices.
 - Baby's soft sole Shoes only 25c a pair in all colors.
 - Baby's leather shoes from 25c to 65c a pair, we have the cheapest assortment in town.
 - Spec. Baby's fast black stockings, full seamless, regular 10c kinds, we sell em' for 5c a pair.
 - Boys 3 piece suits coat vest and pants, for the little fellows sizes 5, 6, 7 and 8 years at 1.25, 1.50 and 1.75, fully worth 1.75, 2.00 and 2.50.
 - Boys suits all wool ages 6 to 15 years only 2.00 made to sell for 2.75.
 - Boys Blue diagonal suits 3.50 6 to 15 years.
 - Boys Yacht Cape, pretty assortment at 25c.

In fact anything for Men, Women, or Children, and at prices always lower than elsewhere.

CALL EARLY. CALL OFTEN.
THE RACKET STORE,
Phone 130. Chas. A. Badeaux, Prop.

THE PLANT OF THE THIBODAUX BRICK WORKS

WITH THE FINEST EQUIPMENTS IN THE SOUTH
Is now prepared to furnish the best and cheapest brick in the market.
The million bricks on hand ready for delivery.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS, ADDRESS,
LAURENT M. FOLSE,
MANAGER, PHONE 120
E. J. BRAUD,
GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, PHONE

EMILE LEFORT

Successor to LEFORT & TETREAU
Livery, Feed
...AND...
Sale Stables.
Undertaking Establishment
Blacksmith and Carriage Maker.

Patriot St. Cor. Levee and Market, Thibodaux.

The Gem Restaurant,

First-Class & Up-to-date.

Special attention to Ladies and Gentlemen.

Try our Meals.

You'll Call Again.

ST. PHILIP STREET, NEAR MAIN.
WALTER CHAMPAGNE, MGR.

Please Keep
YOUR EYES
On this Space.

Holiday Features.

We desire to announce to our friends that we have received the largest and completest line of Christmas Gifts and Holiday Goods ever handled by our establishment in years. Special attention is called to our beautiful line of

Atomizer, Manicure, Toilet, Pyrolin, Travelers and Ebony Sets, Collar and Cuff, Glove, Handkerchief, Work, Puff, Jewelry, Photo Boxes, Necktie Cases, French and German Mirrors, Christmas and New Year Cards and a complete assortment of Lowney's delicious Candies and High Grade Perfumery.

Thibodaux Drug Store

Thibodaux La.
Dr. H. Dansereau, Prop. F. J. Guillot, Mgr.

A Bank Account

Just as soon as a man opens a bank account, he begins to be a little better man than he was before.

He is a better man and a better citizen.

He acquires standing in the community.

The man who pays his bills with a check is looked upon as a man with an account at a bank. It makes no difference whether the account is large or small. The man who gets the check doesn't know that. He

simply appreciates the fact that you have money in the bank. It increases his respect for you and his confidence in you.

All this advantage cost you nothing. You need simply to open an account.
To-day is a good day to open an account.

E. G. Robichaux, **Bank of Thibodaux** C. P. Shaver,
PRESIDENT. THIBODAUX, LA. CASHIER.
ACCOUNTS OF LADIES ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

In Futuro.

Our Scribe Gives Us a Letter of 1911.

Thibodaux, Louisiana.
September, 15th, 1911.
Mr. Thomas H. Leigh,
Greensboro, S. C.

Dear Tom:—

As I told you in my last letter, that I would not write again before I reached B—, you will be surprised to receive a letter from this place. I feel sure that you won't object to hearing something about Thibodaux, as you once lived here. This is my first visit here since the Spring of 1901; and, although I have heard a good deal of the progress of this town, I could hardly make myself believe that this great bustling city is the same Thibodaux that used to sleep so quietly on the banks of the Lafourche just ten years ago. I came here by the way of the Thibodaux and New Orleans Trolley Line, and was just one hour and twenty minutes in making the trip. The cars on this line are elegantly fitted out; the road bed is perfect; there are no cinders, of course, and as the road bed is "oiled" once a week, there is no dust to annoy, making traveling perfectly delightful. This railway has a handsome depot on the West side of the bayou, near where the old bridge used to be. The road goes through a tunnel under the bayou. You know the bridge was removed several years ago. This was found to be necessary on account of the number of crafts—oil barges, moss boats etc.—that keep the waters of the Lafourche rippling constantly. The discovery of oil along the bayou, in large quantities, in 1902, played an important part in the history of this city. Within a short time after oil was discovered, some of Thibodaux's oil magnates became interested in factories.

The Thibodaux Moss Factory, which commenced operation in the Springs of 1902, proved to be a regular bonanza for the stock holders of the company; and the moneyed men of the town felt no hesitancy about placing large sums in other local industrial ventures. As a result of their enterprise, a truly wonderful change was effected in the town. She seemed to take on a new life; business of all kinds began to improve, and has continued to improve ever since. Today there are a number of factories here.

I went through the paper mill here yesterday, and found much pleasure in doing so. In the manufacture of the best grades of paper, rice straw, which, by the way, came from the great fields along the Lafourche, is used. An excellent quality of paper is made from the bagasse. Before oil was discovered, the bagasse was burned for fuel on the plantations.

Another very interesting place that I visited yesterday is the button factory, where millions of buttons are made every year from oyster shells, which are furnished by the Thibodaux Oyster Cannery.

I wish you could have been with me this morning on a delightful trolley ride, a treat given me by my old friend Mr.—. We went all the way to the Gulf; and to say that I enjoyed the trip, but mildly expresses it. The road bed of the Lafourche Bayou Trolley Line the line we went on is built upon what at one time was the levee. After the locks at Donaldsonville were put in, the levees along the bayou were, of course, not needed, so they were cut down to about three feet above the surrounding country, and made into a fine broad road bed, wide enough for the trolley line and a good wide road for vehicles on each side of the electric car line.

The view from our car as we sped along the famous Lafourche valley, was a pleasing one. On either side of us could be seen the great sugar cane fields, beautifully green, stretching out into the distance like some calm sea, walled in at the back by the darker green of the cypress swamps. On many of the plantations could be seen the huge sugar factories, which, with their big black smokestacks and great white bodies, could, with but little imagining, be transformed into ships of the "White Star Line", at anchor on this quiet green sea.

This beautiful section of Louisiana, fertile of soil and abundantly rich in natural resources, needed but a little attention from man to convert it into its present flourishing condition. This assistance came with the electric belt line. I never thought much of the efficacy of electric belts those you see advertised and guaranteed to cure all ills, but this particular electric belt has, beyond a doubt, effected a wonderful change in the condition of this country. Everywhere can be seen the good resulting from the fine facilities afforded by the trolley line for the transporting of products to the markets. Geographers tell us that a table land is a flat area of land on the top of a mountain. This is a valley, but I think it is entitled to the name of table land a very beautiful table land; for here we see great fields of

sugar cane and rice; truck farms, where the finest vegetables of every kind are grown; great dairy farms, producing tons of milk, butter and cheese; poultry farms, where the Lafourche chickens, which have today a national reputation, grow fat and juicy. Then, too, there are the stock farms, as fine as any in the world. I cannot say enough about this wonderful land of plenty. I felt, when I was viewing it from the trolley car, as if I was riding through some great cornucopia. The electric railway was the greatest blessing imaginable to these people, and now the people appreciate it as they should, and cannot do without it.

Our trolley ride carried us past many fine old residences, appearing outwardly much as they did fifty years ago, but containing electrical devices that would cause the eyes of their inhabitants of the long ago to open with amazement. Of these electrical contrivances, I will tell you in a future letter. As I have before observed, the public road running alongside of the trolley line is kept in excellent order. The numerous automobiles which we passed and met on the way, skimmed along these roads as smoothly as the flight of a swallow? Not only are the public roads kept in good condition, but also the private roads radiating from the public roads. The Good Roads Congress, held in New Orleans in the year 1901, was instrumental in bringing about this great good. The fact has been proven, beyond a doubt, that good roads are essential to the prosperity of a country.

While I think of it, I wish to tell you of something that struck me as being very good. You are doubtless aware of the fact that, although wonderful improvements have been made in the motor power of the electric automobiles, still it is necessary that their batteries be charged from time to time. Well, when the automobiles first came into use, it sometimes happened that the power in the batteries would give out while out on the road, far from the power house; and upon such occasions, the owner of the "dead" automobile would be obliged to get his vehicle towed back to town. In order to overcome this inconvenience, the Lafourche Electric Power Co. placed charging stations, at intervals of five miles, all along their Lafourche Bayou Trolley Line. These charging stations are about the size of an old styled telephone box, and are fastened to the poles that support the great electric cable that runs up and down the bayou. They are all locked; and every owner of an automobile along the bayou is furnished with a key. These keys are all of different patterns and when turned in opening the door of the charging box, throws a lever, which records the number of the key and the date and hour used, in the main office of the power house. At the end of the month, the company's book-keeper makes out his bills against the automobile owner, from this record. Having told you of the great improvements, due to in a great measure to that wonderful force—electricity, it would, perhaps, be proper for me to tell you some thing about the power house located in Thibodaux. This I will do briefly, for I have already written more than I should, and I fear you will grow weary of my letter. The power house is a magnificent structure built of pressed brick, which, by the way, were made by the Thibodaux Brick Works. The boilers and furnaces of the plant are all painted white, for there is no coal dust or smoke to blacken; and electric fans in the rooms keep the two men, who look after the oil pumps, cool and comfortable in the very warmest weather. These two men, just mentioned, do the work that, ten years ago, required the labor of a whole army of men, for they alone look after the supplying of the fuel for the boilers, which supplies the great engines in the power house with steam that run the dynamos. These great dynamos, six in number, generate electricity for operating.....miles of electric railway; supply the power for running the sugar factories, rice mills, pumps, automobiles, as well as furnishing electricity for lights amounting to more than ten million candle power.

As I stood in the dynamo rooms, looking at the monstrous conduits, and wondering at the fairy like transformations this wonderful agency electricity, had wrought; of its close association with the life of modern man, my fancy followed this mysterious current out into the world, into the quiet bed room of a peaceful home, where this great electric spirit rocked the cradle of a sleeping infant, singing through the medium of a phonograph a soft sweet lullaby. Again, I see it enter into the death room of the Parish prison, where with its great power it carries out the letter of the law. From the cradle to the grave.

LANDOR BILLSON.

Jennings is fast pushing to the front. A wholesale grocery store has been organized recently in that little town.

They Say

That the carnival parade this year is going to outrank all other parades ever given in town, and

That some of the finest float builders in the South are at work on our floats, and

That they want to show the people of this section what elegant work they are capable of turning out, and

That the floats which will be seen on our streets on the 11th of Feb. will be equal to those seen in the New Orleans parade, in gorgeousness, magnificence, richness and beauty; and

That if you have any sense of pride about yourself there is little danger that you will pick up your "duds" and pack yourself down to New Orleans for the carnival parade, and

That the carnival club has gone to heavy expense, and it expects every man woman and child in the parish of Lafourche to be in Thibodaux to greet His Royal Highness King Surocrose when he arrives by steamer on the 11th of February.

That Price's Floating Palace arrived at our wharves on last Monday and after a few hours notice gave a performance and literally packed his show boat with about one thousand people all of whom were from Thibodaux, and

That all those who went said that it was the best show they have ever seen with the exception of Sells & Grays, and

That really and truly, the performance was so rotten and disgusting that even some of the negroes left before the show was over, and

That the people in town will attend such exhibitions of rottenness "en masse" and when good troupes play at the opera house and to say their familiar faces are never seen.

That the managers of the telephone systems are very slow about putting up their wires which were broken about two weeks ago by the snow storm.

That the Entertainers Progressive Euchre club is slumbering peacefully to awaken goodness knows when, and

That if the members of the club don't "wake up" and take more interest in the club that it will die a natural death.

That a swell hop will be given in town on the 15th of this month at the Opera House under the auspices of the carnival club, and

That a great time is promised the young people who will attend.

That when you come across a man finding fault with his local paper, open it and ten to one he hasn't an advertisement; five to one he never gave it a job; three to one he is a delinquent; even up, he never does anything that will assist the publisher to run a good newspaper, and forty to one if the paper is good and full of life, he is most eager to borrow it when it comes out.

That a Red Bat was brought to the Sentinel office Friday by one of our readers which is the "curiosity of the age," and

That any body desiring to see this wonderful phenomena can do so by calling at our office.

That old mads are made of "tags, rags and old paper bags."

That the Police Jury met in town Wednesday.

That Hart, the Hypnotist is a man of his word in every respect, and

That he has won many converts to the theory of hypnotism in Thibodaux.

That a prominent young merchant in town walked up to the ticket office in the Opera House Wednesday night and asked for a ticket in such a manner as to indicate that he owned one corner of this universe, and

That when he reached down in his pantaloons and found out—he squirmed, blushed and looked as cheap as fifteen cents and upon recovering himself said in a voice quivering like an aspen leaf, "Will you please loan me thirty five cents?"

That something great is in store for the theatre goers at the Opera House Sunday night.

That the attention of the town authorities should be called to the condition of the banquet at the foot of the levee in front of the residence formerly occupied by Mr. A. J. Trone, and

That the wagons and vehicles which are continually passing over the magnificent sidewalk are damaging it to a considerable extent, and

That a load or two of oyster shells would be sufficient to remedy the defect mentioned above.