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The White Castilian says: "At a recent oyster opening contest in Morgan City, between Frank Cloutier and Eddie Freyret, in ten hours Cloutier opened 5,313 oysters, Freyret being only 300 behind."

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CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

The Atlanta Constitution has given the prize for "spring poetry" to the author of the following:

The Maine is lost, when Freedom's cause Did very badly need her. Let's find out certain if she was Blowed up by a torpedier!

A most remarkable record has been made by Ramon's Pepsin Chill Tonic in curing Chills and Fever and all Malarial Troubles. Only about one in every thousand who used this famous remedy in '96 reported a failure to cure, and to each of these the money was promptly refunded. Tasteless and guaranteed. 50c.

Every one is suggesting that if an educational suffrage qualification be adopted by the convention, greater facilities for acquiring an education be provided. The Tribune modestly suggests that if a property qualification be adopted, greater facilities for acquiring and retaining property be likewise provided.—People's Tribune.

"Why," asks the New York Sun, "will a woman wear a feathered boa around her neck and run down heels to her shoes?" And the Chicago Times Herald replies: "Because there is no better place to wear either a feather boa or run-down heels." That is a matter of fact as the answer of the old Dutchman, who, when asked by a friend why he called his boy "Hans," replied: "Because dot sees his name.—White Castilian.

Co tarrah in the head, that troublesome and digesting disease, may be entirely cured by a thorough course of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

Hood's PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists 25 cents.

The most humiliating spectacle that has ever been presented in the public affairs of any age or country, is the treatment Mr. Sherman is receiving at the hands of Hanna and the president. Throughout all of the controversy with Spain, involving most delicate and intricate questions of international law, the great and honored leader of the republican party since its foundation, occupying the premiership—the man to handle these questions—has been utterly and completely ignored—snubbed—and that important work placed in the hands of a country cross-roads blacksmith. It is an insult to Mr. Sherman, and a disgrace to the man who imposed it.—Iberville South.

The Philadelphia Record says: "An association has purchased the house No. 413 South Tenth street, in which Henry George was born, and the intention is to convert it into a library and reading room to perpetuate the memory of the single tax advocate.

It is probable that a number of Henry George's personal effects, with some original manuscripts, will be collected and preserved in a room in this house, but the plans are not yet sufficiently advanced to warrant an extended explanation.

Henry George had many personal friends in this city, in addition to a large following of single taxers, and this movement to honor his name will be heartily indorsed.

A Missouri orator is said to have gotten off the following: "We live in a land of high mountains and high taxes, low valleys and low wages, big crooked rivers and big crooked statesmen, big lakes, big strikes, big drunks, big pumpkins, big men with pumpkins heads, silver streams that gambol in the mountains and pious politicians who gamble in the night, roaring cataracts and roaring orators fast horses, fast young men and girls, fast, faster, fastest sharp lawyers, sharp financier and sharp toed shoes, noisy children, fertile plains that lie liee a sheet of water and thousands newspapers that lie like thunder."

The Iberville South, says: "Nothing yet seriously proposed in the line of paternalism goes further than a joint resolution offered by representative Lovering, of Massachusetts, providing for an amendment to the constitution, authorizing Congress to regulate the hours of labor in all the States. The house judiciary committee has actually been giving hearings on that resolution. A delegation of cotton mill men from the South appeared before the committee

to protest against the resolution, but they could have saved money by staying at home."

That is the trouble with paternalism; it takes very little encouragement to spread out in directions where least expected.

SOME FRENCH PROVERBS.—The happiest couple in the world would be a deaf husband and a blind wife.

Before you propose to the daughter study her mother's character

If a girl is born beautiful she is as good as born married.

A house without a wife or a fire is like a body without a soul,

You can never wait too long for a good meal or a good woman.

Marry your son when you like, but your daughter as soon as you can.

People should never marry unless the bridegroom has enough to buy every day's dinner, the bride to buy the supper.

It is easy to eat the wedding breakfast, not so easy to eat the weekday dinners that come after.

Says the London Law Journal: "Suicide is quite alarmingly on the increase in France, and presents as serious a problem to the thoughtful statesmen in that country as the dwindling birth-rate. [The same tendency is observable in England. What attitude ought the law of England to take up in the presence of this growing evil? It will be said that the law of England has long ago taken up its attitude on the subject of suicide, stigmatizing it as felony, and therefore visited with the consequences of felony. This is hard measure, and juries inclining to charity have of late years uniformly postulated insanity as the explanation, and returned a verdict of unsound mind as a presumption rather than an inference. The seriousness of the suicide problem consists in the fact that the prevalence of suicide is symptomatic of a diseased condition of the politic. It is to this that law and legislation must address itself, not to any fresh penalties to promoting healthier conditions of life and inculcating a higher standard of citizenship.

VASSAR PIE.

Give me a spoon of oleo, ma, And the sodium alkali, For I'm going to make a pie, mamma. I'm going to make a pie, For John will be hungry and tired, ma, And his tissues will decompose, So give me a gramme of phosphate And the carbon and cellulose. Now give me a chunk of casein, ma To shorten the thermic fat, And hand me the oxygen bottle, ma, And look at the thermostat, And if the electric oven's cold, Just turn it on half an ohm. For I want to have supper ready As soon as John comes home. Now pass me the neutral dope, mamma, And rotate the mixing machine, But give me the sterilized water first And the oleomargarine, And the phosphate, too, for now I think The new typewriter's quit, And John will need more phosphate food To help his brain a bit.

AVOID USING SLANG.

"It is so unfortunate that slang phrases are easily slipping into our every day conversation, and taking apparently so fixed a place in our talk," writes Edward W. Box in the December Ladies' Home Journal. "And the worst of it is that so many people are using slang entirely unconscious of the fact that they are doing so. If the common usage of slang were confined to a particular order of girls, it would, perhaps, serve as an indicator of character, and pass unnoticed. It would, at least, not touch the sensibilities of gentlefolk: But it is not so confined. Slang is invading the very nicest of circles; it is beginning to influence the talk of our most carefully reared girls. And this is why the habit should receive closer attention. Girls are forgetting that slang phrases and refinement are absolutely foreign to each other. A slang phrase may be more expressive than a term of polite usage, but it is never impressive except to impress unfavorably. It is high time that our girls should realize that they should speak the English language in their conversation, and not the dialect of the race track, or the lingo of the base ball field. A girl may cause a smile by the apt use of some slang phrase. But inwardly, those who applaud her place her, at the same time, in their estimation. No girl ever won an ounce of respect by using slang. On the contrary, many a girl, un-

conscious of the cause, has found herself gradually slipping out of people's respect by the fact that her talk was dotted with slang phrases. Oh, she is clever," said a woman not long ago, of a girl who could keep a company constantly amused by her apt use of slang. "She amuses me greatly. But I should not care to invite her to my home nor have my girls know her." It is a poor popularity for a girl, which has as its only basis the cap and bells of the jester. The file of the jester is never long."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular Correspondent.) WASHINGTON, JAN. 28, 1898.

Senator Morgan's plain talk, in a speech against Senator Allen's attempt to make the recognition of Cuban belligerency a ride to an appropriation bill, was refreshing in these days of tricky statesmanship. He said that he had voted for the belligerency resolution that the Senate adopted last May—he was its author—and that he was not only ready to vote for the same thing again as an independent measure, but was ready to vote for a declaration of war against Spain, which he regarded as more proper than attempting to sneak a belligerency declaration through by attaching it to an appropriation bill. He added that he had always believed that Spain and the United States would fight over Cuba and that he still believed it; that he had always believed that as soon as Spain realized that it had lost Cuba, it would seek a war with us, in order to save Spanish pride by making it appear to their people at home that it was the U. S. that secured Cuban freedom.

Things are looking decidedly better in Washington, to those who believe that it is better to fight than to be trampled upon and spit upon, than they were last week. Members of the administration are still talking peace, but they have quit trying to cram the "accident" theory of the loss of the Maine down men's throats, and what is better than all, they are preparing to fight. They still claim to have no more information than they have given to the public, and to be waiting for the report of the Naval Court of inquiry, now sitting in Havana harbor, in order to ascertain whether the Maine was accidentally blown up or was blown up by a Spanish torpedo. Their claims are not worrying anybody, so long as they are going ahead energetically making preparations for that war with Spain which a majority of Congress now regard as inevitable. In fact, Mr. McKinley is said to have become convinced by reports from Gen. Fitz Lee, and other U. S. Consuls in Cuba, that regardless of the Maine catastrophe the time has about come when he must either intervene in behalf of Cuba or eat threat of doing so, after giving Spain an opportunity to try its autonomy fake, made in its annual message to Congress. Those consular reports, which show beyond the shadow of a doubt that autonomy in Cuba is dead beyond hope of resurrection, have been called for by both the House and Senate. Mr. McKinley has held them back, he says because of the excitement caused by the wreck of the Maine; but it is probable that his knowledge that he must act after they are laid before Congress also had something to do with the delay. Unless all signs fail he is getting ready to act, and not a minute too soon, either.

The administration is much alarmed about the success of Hawaiian annexation, and fresh efforts are being made to get enough votes to ratify the treaty in the Senate, in order to keep the matter from getting before the House at all. This fresh alarm was started by Representative H. U. Johnson, of Ind., who surprised everybody by making a corking good speech against the policy of annexation in general, and especially the annexation of Hawaii, while the Sunday Civil bill was under consideration. The applause given Mr. Johnson from his own side of the House indicates that more republicans will vote against a resolution for annexation that had been put down in the opposition column, and the

administration fears that annexation will be defeated in the House, if it gets before that body. There are about 20 Democrats in the House who would vote for annexation.

Representative Perkins, of Iowa, the latest republican who tried to take a fall out of Jerry Simpson and failed, as the following dialogue, which occurred in connection with a few remarks of Jerry concerning the tendency of present conditions to make millionaires and paupers, will show: Perkins—"Would you object to being a millionaire?" Simpson—"I should not. I don't believe in playing the hypocrite. But that I am not a millionaire is evidence of my disinclination to take advantage of my fellow-men." Perkins—"If you were a millionaire, I presume you would admit that there was some respectability among them?" Simpson—"Yes, I have no doubt I should add at least an air of respectability to them." The shouts of laughter convinced Mr. Perkins that he had enough.

Czar Reed has not yet given his consent for the House to pass the bill authorizing the enlistment of two additional regiments of artillery in the army, which the Senate has passed, and without which it will be impossible to properly man a number of heavy batteries which have been established in connection with our system of sea coast defences, but public opinion in favor of this legislation is making itself so distinctly felt in Washington that he will probably see the wisdom of doing so.

A young married woman was obliged to remain alone overnight in a St. Louis hotel a few years ago, her husband being detained by business in a neighboring town. In the dead of night the woman was awakened out of a sound sleep by a tremendous noise in the wardrobe. It was such a sudden and unearthly uproar that the woman, sensible and practical though she was, was frightened. The noise ceased, then returned. The woman jumped up, lighted the gas, looked at her watch and found it was just midnight and made a thorough search both of the wardrobe and the room. There was nothing, so far as the evidence of the senses went which could account for the racket. The woman put out the light and went back to bed. The noise was not repeated either that night or any other.

Six months afterward, however, the woman was in San Francisco, and for the first time in her life and solely out of curiosity she attended a spiritualistic meeting. Almost immediately the medium, a perfect stranger, turned to her and said, "The spirit of your mother is present, madam, and she says that six months ago (naming the precise date) she tried to communicate with you by means of the wardrobe in the Elank hotel, St. Louis." The woman's practical good sense did not desert her. "Well, you just tell my mother," she said, "that the next time she wants to communicate with me not to make such an awful racket in the dead of night and frighten me half out of my senses."—New York Sun.

Gentility Passing Away.

A frankness that is almost brutal seems to pass current in society for up to date smartness, and the language that is now used by certain fashionable people among themselves is sometimes only a little short of billingsgate, while "swear words" seem to have lost their awfulness and are used almost as freely by women as by men. It is curious how "gentility" both as a word and a quality has disappeared. Fashionable people are distinctly no longer "gentle." They may on occasions be high-bred, but the mingling propriety of the belles and beaux of yore has entirely disappeared. In a well known society novel written 15 or 20 years ago, which was a presumably correct delineation of the manners and habits of the fashionable life of that time, two heroines play their role—one a Vere de Vere, with the correct speech and manners of her caste, and the other a suddenly exalted bourgeoisie, who goes through the social fires of criticism and experience before she emerges true gold from the ordeal. Oddly enough today the types might be reversed; it is the bourgeoisie who is "high toned" and the Vere de Vere who is a slangy hoiden.—

Getting Around It.

A worried looking stranger got up to a crossing policeman in the morning and said: "Will you kindly direct me to Matthew, Mark, Luke and John way depot?" "What?" "The stranger repeated his request. "There isn't any such depot town," replied the officer. "What you giving me?" "That isn't the name of course," rejoined the other, "something like it. My head's gled up this morning, and I can't think of anything right."

A sudden thought struck the man. "Do you mean the Big Four?" he asked.

"That's it!" exclaimed the man delightedly. "I was sure I'd heard it again. Where is it?"

The officer started him in the direction and then went into a study. At the end of half an hour he emerged from it and said to him in an audible voice:

"I wonder if that guy wasn't a fan with me."—Chicago Tribune

A Pleasant Sort of Sea.

The power of the surf is a about which many of us have had most hazy ideas, and indeed the nary conditions with which we are rounded prevent us from fully appreciating what it can be at times. The people of the island of Oahu, which is about a mile and a half wide, have, however, opportunity for judging this experience, which must find the reverse of pleasant.

On its eastern side and between the ocean is Assateague island, which is also a mile and a half wide, but power with which the waves come great that at some places the sweeps entirely over both islands. —London Standard.

Mixed.

A Mississippi girl described her visit to a city in the following rhyme: "Oh, I had such a perfectly beautiful time! Everything was so converted, know. We stopped to a house where rode to our rooms in a refrigerator, our rooms were illustrated with tion lights. There was no stove in room, but one of those legislator the floor, and the heat poured right through. I did not have any app and could not get a thing I could ize. Honestly, when I got home I almost an individual."—Atlanta stitution.

A Diagnosis.

Cholly Addeplate—Aw, doctor, have recently been afflicted with ful headaches.

Doctor—I see. Some of those old voids we read about.—Chicago News

The jubilee visit of the colonial priers led to the discovery that the Ph of Wales pronounces premier as French. uremi-av.

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The Pink Pill Cleanses The Tonic Pellet Invigorates

S. E. Moore, of Greensburg, Ky., says: "I was very bilious for a long time. I had got out of getting in bad health. I had the pepsin and spit up my food. I began using Ramon's Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets according to the Doctor's Book, and as a result I increased in weight 25 pounds, and feel like a new person."

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