

ATTORNEYS. JOSEPH L. COLSAN, Attorney at Law.

R. C. WICKLIFF, Attorney at Law.

J. T. HOWELL, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

S. M'C. LAWSON, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

FANNAR & MONTGOMERY, Attorneys at Law.

ROBERT MONTGOMERY, Notary -:- Public.

PHYSICIANS. A. F. BARROW, M.D., Physician and Surgeon.

DR. KAUFMANN, Physician and Surgeon.

DR. JAS. KILBOURNE, Physician and Surgeon.

E. C. MCKOWEN, Physician and Surgeon.

DR. JAS. LEAKE, Physician and Surgeon.

DR. CHAS. F. HOWELL, Physician and Surgeon.

THESPAS NOTICES.

HUNTING OF ANY KIND ON THE AFTON.

HUNTING ON THE ROSEBOW AND HAZEL PLACES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT HUNTING ON THE AMBROSIA AND INDEPENDENCE PLACES IS PROHIBITED.

HOTEL WINDSOR.

First-Class Accommodations.

Special Attention to Commercial Men.

TABLE SUPPLIED WITH THE BEST MEATS AFFORD.

Mrs. J. OSCAR HOWELL.

PROPRIETRESS.

STERN'S Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Foot of the Hill St. Francisville.

HENRY ARNAUD, Barber and Hair Dresser.

BANK SALOON.

DAN HUYCK, Proprietor.

THE FINEST.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Cor. Lafayette and Laurel Streets.

BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA.

DEFIES COMPETITION!

FRANK H. TENNEY.

(Opposite Mrs. E. Weber's)

ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA.

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries

AND WESTERN PRODUCE.

Dry Goods, Notions,

Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Fine Dress Goods.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

Tobacco and Cigars.

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

C. BOCKEL, Agt.,

Sun Street, BAYOU SARA, LA.

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries

AND WESTERN PRODUCE.

Saddlery Department Adjoining Store.

All Work Executed on Short Notice.

F. M. MUMFORD, J. O. D. BROOKS.

Mumford & Brooks,

No. 5 Principal St., Bayou Sara.

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGISTS

DEALER IN

French Perfumery,

Toilet Articles,

Paints and Oils.

Bohool Books,

Slates and Pencils,

Stationery.

Pocket Cutlery,

Albums, Picture

Frames, Novelties

and Fancy Goods

OF ALL KINDS.

Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.

Domestic and Imported

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at

Hours, Day or Night

"WHEN WE WERE GIRLS."



"Do you mind the Widow Martin's quilt?" Her daughter Sue was a mighty thing.

"How it snowed that day, though 'twas just Was the quilt 'Log Cabin,' or 'Irish Chain' I have forgot."

"Don't you remember the spellin' battle—'Twas summer then, and the weather fine—When Polly Jenks spilt 'e-t-i, cattle,'"

"Twas the master himself that Polly married. Why, Jane, what ails ye? What makes ye sigh?"

"Oh, the winter-time, full of rides and dances; The summer days when we sat on the grass; The meatin'-house, an' the stolen glances."

"The joy an' hope, an' love, an' plenty When we were girls." —Harper's Bazar.

THE HUMAN TARGET.

An Old Showman's Story of a Man of Nerve. LIKE to examine the old showman's scrapbook, for it contains many curious clippings.

"After the knife-throwing act had been going on for a couple of weeks, and we had crossed the river into Iowa, Juan came to me and said: 'Do you know that Pat will kill me some day?'"

"I have my own work," I answered, "and would rather not interfere with the parts of other performers."

"That was the only time that Juan ever spoke to me on the subject, and I then feared that he would not perform again; but he did, and twice each day, dressing neat and apparently anxious to play his part."

"When we reached the little city of Mount Pleasant Juan was quite sick and did not leave the tent, and we feared that he would not be able to perform in the afternoon."

"That is the man," said the doctor, pointing at Juan.

"Juan appeared to recognize him, and asked: 'Must I go with you?'"

"Yes," answered the doctor, and turning to our manager, he continued: "It is a strange case, for that man you call Juan is intelligent and harmless, and has been confined only on account of his belief that when he dies he will certainly be lost, unless some one besides himself kills him with a knife."

"Juan went back to the asylum, where he died a natural death soon afterward." —H. C. Fulton, in Chicago Daily News.

A Radical Change. De Fer—I feel like a new man this morning.

"Wait (anxiously)—Ah! Do you feel any thing like the kind of a man that would be apt to pay a debt of five dollars?"

"The Bright Side of It. Patient—I am very miserable, doctor; I have no appetite whatever."

In the Surgeon's Office. Clerk—Is the widow of the testator still living?

Mr. O'Reilly—Sure no, yer Honor. Thair viddy died first.—Jury.

THE GAME OF WINKS.

Tiddlywinks is now the great game for social amusement. Progress-euche is played out.

From two to six persons may make a set in this craze—the more the merrier. The game is English in origin, but the Americans have made enough changes in it to claim it.

Each player has six winks. The mats are placed at an equal distance from the winks. A wink is put on the mat and the player holding one of his edges upon the winks, causing it to jump.

On the American game each wink jumped in the pot counts one. At the start a pool is formed, each player ante seven counters.

Both the English and American games are played so as to give variety, and the game is also made more interesting by varying the distances at which the mats are placed from the winks.

There is a class of "deadheads" which are imposed upon all railroad companies, and which not only cause much trouble in watching for them, so that some one of an elastic conscience does not run off with them, but cause much expense and trouble to the railroad officials to gratify passengers.

They are cannibals, and they sometimes eat their own children when they get out until they are taken out. The members of this strange militia were called Minute-men.

Travelers Identified by the Impression of the Thumb. In China, a traveler wishing for a passport is compelled to have the palm of his hand brushed over with fine oil paint; he then presses his hand on this, damp paper, which retains an impression of the lines.

Old Philosopher (reprovingly)—"I see you have a habit of judging men by their clothes. Young De Dude—'A philosopher—'only say, don't you know?"

A Complimentary Cut.—She (almost asleep)—"You can keep away better than any one I know, but you don't seem to have the power to keep others awake." —Once a Week.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES

Never put potatoes on the table in a covered dish. They will reabsorb their own moisture and become sodden.

Head Cheese.—After having them thoroughly cleaned, boil the head and feet until the meat falls from the bones, salted while boiling, remove from the liquor, chop fine, season with black and red pepper, sage, thyme, etc., dried and pounded; put in a pan of proper size, add a few spoonfuls of liquor from the pot, and place the pan under weights.

Plum Pudding.—One and one-half cupfuls finely chopped suet, two cupfuls raisins, one cupful currants, washed and carefully picked over, one cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of chopped citron, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cupful of milk, three eggs; mix all these into a firm batter, put into a well-buttered mold, place the mold into a saucepan, with boiling water to reach half up its sides; steam two and one-half hours, turn out carefully and serve with brown sauce.—Boston Herald.

Brown Betty.—Two cupfuls of bread crumbs, about twice as much apples peeled, quartered and cut fine, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-third of a cupful of sugar, and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Butter a pudding-dish, put in the apples at the bottom, then a layer of crumbs, a little sugar and cinnamon, bits of butter and a spoonful of water over each layer of crumbs, fill the dishes with alternate layers, having the bread-crumbs on top. If the apples are not very juicy, add more water, cover closely to keep the steam in for three-quarters of an hour, then uncover and brown. Eat with cream and sugar.—N. Y. Observer.

Egg Toast.—Prepare several slices of nice brown toast but must not be burned. Place one-half pint of sweet milk in a skillet, with cooking spoon of butter, some pepper and salt. Break some eggs (for six large slices of bread use eight eggs) into a dish. When the milk is scalding hot pour in the eggs, stirring all rapidly and placing skillet on corner of stove. When all is incorporated, and before the eggs begin to harden, dip toast into the mixture lifting it out quickly with a skimmer onto a hot meat dish, allow the remainder of the eggs to harden a little more, then lift in spoonfuls and place on toast.—Detroit Free Press.

TERRAPIN FARMING. A Flourishing Industry Along the Chesapeake Bay in Maryland. Of late years a number of terrapin farms have been started along the Chesapeake, and Senator Bayard is said to be the proprietor of one of them.

They are cannibals, and they sometimes eat their own children when they get out until they are taken out. The members of this strange militia were called Minute-men.

On September 5, 1774, fifty-three delegates, from all the colonies except Georgia, met at Carpenters' Hall, in Philadelphia, for the purpose of forming a congress to determine some plan of defense. This is called the First Continental Congress.

Chauncey Depew, speaking of the difference between American and English appreciation of humor, says: "I have often, after having made a speech at dinner in England, had a guest to come to me three or four days later and remark that he was beginning to comprehend the point of the joke to which he had listened on the night it was uttered. I said to a guest at a dinner, who told me about two weeks afterward that he had been laughing that night at the story I had told two weeks before, having just seen on a freight train: 'O, no,' said he, 'I have not seen any freight train.'"

All parts of the burners of a lamp should be thoroughly cleaned. A little kerosene or alcohol on a cloth is as good for this purpose as any thing else to clean the burner, providing it is polished clean and dry afterward.

There is no special economy in turning down a lamp; nearly the same amount of oil is consumed, what is not burned in the flame passing off in a gas, which is often strongly noticeable on going into a room where the lamp has burned low for some hours. In case only a little light is desired, a night lamp, adapted to a small wick, should always be used.—N. Y. Tribune.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

The population of foreign descent in North America may be broadly considered as belonging to three races—the African, the Latin and the Teutonic Aryan.

Apparently mid-winter was the time when the medieval British volves asserted themselves most savagely; so at least we may judge from the fact that our Anglo-Saxon ancestors bestowed on January the name of "Wolf-month."

While packing away his dead wife's clothes, James McGrath, a laborer of Louisville, Ky., discovered amongst them an undervalued \$1,800 in currency. Mrs. McGrath had never given intimation to her family of the possession of the money. She had a cow, and sometimes sold butter and milk.

Organized charity, in the form in which we now recognize it, has had hardly twenty years of life. In 1807—that is, before the combined action of the poor law with charity organizations, the property of the crumpled and bed-pained in London, India and out, exclusive of vagrants, was 6.7 per cent, in 1888 it was 3.3.

Herodotus tells of sorcerers who once in every year had the power of assuming the semblance of wolves for several days at a time. Marcellus Sidetes also tells of men who at the beginning of every year were afflicted with a form of madness, during which they believed themselves to be wolves or dogs, and spent the night prowling about burial grounds.

A. A. Melter, of Jacksonville, Fla., purchased 5,000 oranges, and, depositing them in a public place, invited passers-by to help themselves to the fruit. The only proviso was that the eater should quarter the oranges and place the peel in a barrel of alcohol steaming near. About 4,000 of the oranges were eaten by the surrounding crowd, and Mr. Melter got a goodly amount of work done for nothing. "The peeling will be shipped to England to be used for medical purposes."

John Sheramit, while hunting on Daniel Baker's farm, north of Springfield, O., stepped on to a little knoll, when the ground gave way, and he was precipitated into a cave eighteen feet deep and twenty feet square. He was imprisoned in it a day. His cries attracted the attention of a passing dog, whose strange demonstrations brought people near by to the scene. A pick, shovel and trowel, covered with rust, were found in the cave. How they got there is a mystery.

The enterprising editor of the Arizona Howler offers a bottle of Koch's Lymph to any one who secures three new cash subscribers for the Howler. On each editor of the Kicker makes the following comment: "The coyote who thinks he edits the Howler is a royal arch jackass. In the first place, he couldn't tell Koch's Lymph from paragon; and, in the second place, the free and enlightened people of Arizona don't need any consumption cure, that disease being unknown in this favored region."

Ex-Mayor Averett, of Quitman, Ga., has a shrewd dog. Rip's owner is in the habit of giving him a written order on the butcher for a piece of beef. Not long since an order was given the dog, which he took in his mouth, trotted around to the market, and, securing the beef, carried it back to the store, where it was fed to him. There was not quite enough to satisfy Rip's appetite, and he went back to the market, where, "finding the order, which the butcher had dropped, he picked it up, presented it again and secured another piece of beef."

On September 5, 1774, fifty-three delegates, from all the colonies except Georgia, met at Carpenters' Hall, in Philadelphia, for the purpose of forming a congress to determine some plan of defense. This is called the First Continental Congress.

Chauncey Depew, speaking of the difference between American and English appreciation of humor, says: "I have often, after having made a speech at dinner in England, had a guest to come to me three or four days later and remark that he was beginning to comprehend the point of the joke to which he had listened on the night it was uttered. I said to a guest at a dinner, who told me about two weeks afterward that he had been laughing that night at the story I had told two weeks before, having just seen on a freight train: 'O, no,' said he, 'I have not seen any freight train.'"

CARE OF THE LAMPS.

All parts of the burners of a lamp should be thoroughly cleaned. A little kerosene or alcohol on a cloth is as good for this purpose as any thing else to clean the burner, providing it is polished clean and dry afterward.

There is no special economy in turning down a lamp; nearly the same amount of oil is consumed, what is not burned in the flame passing off in a gas, which is often strongly noticeable on going into a room where the lamp has burned low for some hours. In case only a little light is desired, a night lamp, adapted to a small wick, should always be used.—N. Y. Tribune.

CHINESE PASSPORTS.

Travelers Identified by the Impression of the Thumb. In China, a traveler wishing for a passport is compelled to have the palm of his hand brushed over with fine oil paint; he then presses his hand on this, damp paper, which retains an impression of the lines.

Old Philosopher (reprovingly)—"I see you have a habit of judging men by their clothes. Young De Dude—'A philosopher—'only say, don't you know?"

A Complimentary Cut.—She (almost asleep)—"You can keep away better than any one I know, but you don't seem to have the power to keep others awake." —Once a Week.