

# Real Estate Bedford & Souer

213 South 14th Street,

Have a large list of inside business and residence property, and some of the finest suburban property in and around the city.

We have business property on Capitol Avenue, Dodge, Douglas, Farnam, Harney, Howard, 9th, 10th, 13th and 16th streets.

We have fine residence property on Farnam, Douglas, Dodge, Davenport, Chicago, Cass, California streets, Sherman, St. Marys and Park Avenues, in fact on all the best residence streets. We have property in the following additions.

- Hawthorne-  
Millard & Caldwell's  
Lakes,  
Elizabeth Place,  
E. V. Smith's,  
Horbach's,  
Patrick's,  
Shinn's,  
Gise's,  
Nelson's,  
Armstrong's,  
Godfrey's,  
Lowe's,  
Kirkwood,  
College Place,  
Park Place,  
Walnut Hill,  
West End,  
Boegs & Hill,  
Capitol,  
Reed's First,
- McCormick's,  
Kountz & Ruth's,  
Impr't Association  
Wilcox,  
Burr Oak,  
Isaac & Seldon's,  
Hanscom's  
West Omaha,  
Grand View,  
Credit Foncier,  
Kountz' First  
Kountz' Second,  
Kountz' Third,  
Kountz' Fourth,  
Syndicate Hill,  
Plainview,  
Hill Side,  
Tukey & Kevsors,  
Thornburg,  
Clark Place,  
Mvers & Richards,  
Bovds.

And at the other Additions to the City:

## South Omaha.

We have the agency for the syndicate lands in South Omaha. These lots sell from \$225 upwards, and are very desirable property. The development of the packing house and other interests there, are rapidly building up that portion of the city.

### Kirkwood.

We have a few lots left in Kirkwood addition, which we offer at low prices, terms \$25 down balance \$10 per month. These lots are on high level ground and are desirable.

### Hawthorne.

This addition is more centrally located than any other new addition near the best schools in the city. All the streets are being put to grade the grades have been established by the city council, and is very desirable residence property, only 15 blocks from Post office, prices lower than adjoining additions for a home or investment. These lots cannot be beaten.

FOR SALE—House and lot on 21st St. Easy go street; splendid corner, \$3,500.  
 FOR SALE—First class business block, \$45,000.  
 FOR SALE—Lot in Walnut Hill, \$200.  
 FOR SALE—Lots on 20th, \$500 each.  
 FOR SALE—22 acres with elegant residence, good barn, fine trees, shrubbery, fruit, hot and cold water and all conveniences; first class property in every respect.  
 FOR SALE—66 feet on Farnam street, near 18th. Good business property cheap.  
 FOR RENT—Room 41x75, 3d floor, on 14th street.

We will furnish conveyance free to any part of the city to show property to our friends and customers, and cheerfully give information regarding Omaha Property.

Those who have bargains to offer or wish property at a bargain, are invited to see us.

# BEDFORD & SOUER

Real Estate Agents.

213 S. 14th St., bet. Farnam & Douglas

**Listen to Your Wife.**  
 A Manchester Guardian, June 12, 1885, says:  
 At one of the "Windows"  
 Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendrons and great masses of May blossoms! "There was an interesting group."  
 It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner," but was now so "Paralyzed!"  
 That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.  
 This refers to my case.  
 I was first attacked twelve years ago with "Loomer Alzy" (A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely ever cured and was for several years barely able to get about.)  
 And for the last five years not able to attend to my business, although many things have been done for me. The last experiment being Nerve stretching. Two years ago I was voted into the Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.  
 I am now "Advocate": "For anything in the shape of patient's Meditations."  
 And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—  
 Contented!!  
 I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could."  
 So started across the floor and back, I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any sticks!  
 Oursprung.  
 I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester "Royal Exchange."  
 For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday night. Very gratefully yours, JOHN BLACKBURN, MANCHESTER (Eng.) Dec. 24, 1882.  
 Two years later am perfectly well.

**DR. HAIR'S  
ASTHMA CURE**  
 This invaluable specific readily and permanently cures all kinds of Asthma. The most obstinate and long standing cases yield promptly to its wonderful curative properties. It is sold throughout the world for its unrivaled efficacy.  
 J. L. CALDWELL, City Lincoln, Neb.; writes, Jan 12, 1884. "Since using Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure, I have had no more of the disease, and my health is better than it has been for many years."  
 W. L. BENTLEY, Richmond, Iowa, writes Nov. 21, 1883. "I have been afflicted with Hay Fever and Asthma since 1859. I followed your directions and am happy to say that I never slept better in my life. I am glad that I am among the many who can speak so favorably of your medicine."  
 A valuable 64 page treatise containing stellar proof from every State in the U. S., Canada and Great Britain, will be mailed upon application.  
 Any druggist not having it in stock will procure to order. Ask for Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure, 212 N. W. HAIR & SONS, FRODO CHURCH, O.

**ANGOSTURA  
BITTERS**  
 An excellent aperient tonic of vegetable force, now used over the world for its medicinal properties. It is sold throughout the world for its unrivaled efficacy.  
 J. W. WUPPELMANN, SOLE AGENT,  
21 BROADWAY, N. Y.

**JAMES PYLE'S  
PEARLINE**  
 THE BEST THING OUT  
 FOR  
 Washing & Bleaching  
 In Hard or Soft, Hot or Cold Water.  
 SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family or poor household can do without it.  
 Sold by all grocers. Beware of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor saving compound and the ONLY one which bears the symbol and name of  
 JAMES PYLE NEW YORK.

**HUMPHREYS'  
HOMEOPATHIC  
SPECIFICS.**  
 Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' REMEDIES CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

**H.W. WETHERELL,  
Hair Cloth and Wire  
Elastic, Hoop Skirts,  
Hair Cloth Skirts,  
AND A FULL LINE OF  
BLACK and  
COLORED  
JERSEYS.**

**CONSUMPTION**  
 A valuable 64 page treatise containing stellar proof from every State in the U. S., Canada and Great Britain, will be mailed upon application.  
 Any druggist not having it in stock will procure to order. Ask for Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure, 212 N. W. HAIR & SONS, FRODO CHURCH, O.

**JIM'S WIFE.**  
 He was leaning against old Beauty's stall. One hand grasped the hay fork, the other was lost in the capacious pocket of his overalls. As usual, his coarse brown hair was thickly decorated with oats and tiny wisps of straw, while a mouthful of the same dry material was being ground between his teeth. Now and then Beauty's head was thrust over his shoulders accompanied by a soft whinny, this being an invitation for a treat. Generally she received an apple or a carrot, but always something, so fond of his old mare was Jim.  
 A ray of sunshine came through the open door and fell at his feet, perhaps paying homage to his honest, unselfish nature.  
 "Tell ye what, Carlton, there ain't a pootler gal this side of Dobey than my Stelly. Fact is, she's too good for sich a big clod like me; a perfect angel, she be, Carl."  
 "But you haven't told me how the marriage came about, Jim," I asked, interrupting a long catalogue of the lady's virtues.  
 "Just like me, Wal, ye see, Stelly's mother, Missus Travle, came down 'n' in the village—they'd a big place 'n' York, but busted up—and set to makin' bonnets. I met Stelly at a church picnic. She was with Jack Dowell that 'ere day, but she wouldn't go with him arterwards. Arter that it was eader 'n' fallin' off a log, so when spring came we got jined."  
 "I would like to see this paragon of yours, old fellow," I said.  
 "In some ye shall stay to supper and Stelly will sing a chune or two for us," he answered, his tanned face lighting up with pleasure.  
 The sun was going down beyond the stretch of woods skirting the meadows of Jim's farm as we went across the stable yard and through one of the loveliest gardens it has ever been my fate to see. Jim led the way to the front of the house to where upon the porch was seated a dainty little thing, who appeared at first sight to be all white muslin and yellow hair, and who seemed to be deeply interested in a book.  
 "That's her," whispered Jim, his mouth extended in a broad grin. "Stelly, my friend from N' York, Mr. Carlton."  
 The volume was hastily closed, and the vision of loveliness raised a pair of heavenly blue eyes to mine; the coral lips moved in some polite welcome, and I had met Jim's wife.

Well, I remained and had tea with them, but the promised "chune" was put off on the plea of headache; instead we all lounged out on the porch gossiping and laughing until Mrs. Kirland stopped us by saying:  
 "Jim, dear, I have such a bad headache, I really must leave our company and walk away."  
 "Stelly, love, why didn't yer tell us 'fore an' we'd stopped our gabbling. Poor pet, hadn't ye better go to bed?"  
 "No, indeed, I could never rest. Stay here, Jim, with our friend until I come back. I hope he will excuse my ill mannered headache, it is something I suffer a great deal with," and after a few more words spoken in a wonderfully sweet voice, she disappeared down the garden path.  
 "Fact, Carlton. My Stelly often gets them headaches, and goes off down 'ere to the little brook, and sits 'ere till it goes 'way. Sometimes it takes a long time, an' I gits uneasy, but I know she wouldn't like me spyin' arter her, so I wait 'ere till she comes. Dear Stelly."  
 It was plainly to be seen that Jim Kirland was very much in love with his pretty little wife, since every throb of his little heart beat for this frivolous specimen of womankind. For frivolous she certainly was. Jim had assured me she did naughting 'bout the farm; only read, sewed on canvas, played chunes and slept the livelong day. "But yer know, Carl, she's werry delicate, an' heavy work would kill her." Her conversation was of the highest order. I may add, presently I arose to take my leave, Jim coming down to the gate with me.  
 "I can't go any further; she might come back any minute an' be disappointed at not finding me. You'll come over to-morrow, Carl, won't ye? I'd be glad to see ye, an' so'd Stelly." I promised, and bid him good night.

I was soon hidden among the oaks that formed an archway on either side of the lane; dreary and dark except where the moonbeams pierced the leafy wall and fell in shafts of silver across the path. Not long after I had entered this lonely retreat I heard footsteps preceding me on the wooden walk. There was more than one, for presently a wide opening allowed the moonlight to stream through and I saw a man and a woman walking arm in arm before me. The mellow light fell on the latter's golden hair, and the folds of her white gown. As I drew near I recognized the low but clear tones of my friend's wife.  
 "So Jim brought his Stella after! I whatever followed them here!" I asked myself.  
 But a moment later a mist covered my eyes; I staggered and fell against a tree, for the man's voice did not belong to Jim, but it was a stranger's! I remembered hearing at the Dolbey hotel. I could not resist listening to the conversation. Something impelled me to almost creep back of the couple. I now knew that the man's arm was clasping Stella's slight form.  
 "Must it be to-morrow night, Clarence?" she was saying.  
 "Certainly, it's not pleasant, Stella, to be moving about this dead and alive place, and well, I must go back to town, and of course I want you to go."  
 "But it's so soon, dear, and it will hurt Jim so much. You can't imagine how fond he is of me." The voice was pleading.  
 "Pah! that country squash! You are so careful of his precious feelings, my dear, perhaps you had better return to his humble abode, churn butter and pick potatoes, since you prefer his boorish love to mine."  
 "Oh, Clarence, dearest, how can you treat me so cruelly! I'll go with you any time, anywhere. What do I care for Jim when I have your love!"  
 I heard no more. How I reached my lodgings I never knew, but I perfectly remember plunging my head into cold water to ease its throbbing. Should I tell my friend at once, make miserable his life, and then nothing come of it, perhaps, or let his wife's despicable conduct take its own way and reap the consequences? What was I to do!

Had she gone? Was poor Jim enduring torments worse than mine? Or had she repeated and withstood the tempter's wiles? I had heard that voice in New York, on the train, and somewhere 'ere, and I knew to whom it belonged. Stella was lost.  
 One evening, two days later, a man, a

madman, rushed into my room and flung himself on the floor. My friend, poor Jim, the same old, honest, manly Jim, throwing his hands about wildly in the misery that filled his heart, his brain. I stood for a moment horrified.  
 "Jim! Jim!" I cried, then hastening to him: "For God's sake, Jim, be a man!"  
 "A man!" he groaned. "Who's a man? I ain't a man. She mou't o' made me one."  
 Another paroxysm of agony passed over him at this, and crying that false woman's name, he rolled from one end of the room to the other. I can not say how I felt.  
 Finally he was quiet, and I persuaded him to sit down.  
 "What is it, Jim?" I asked, faintly, drawing the answer.  
 He made none; instead he handed me an envelope, the contents of which were:  
 "DEAR JIM: I am going away with Clarence. I fear that my departure will hurt you very much, but I am sure you would not prevent me from being happy. I could not be so in this dull little place, and anyway I don't love you as a wife should. Clarence will take me away where I can see life. I ask you to forgive and forget me, for I believe I am better away."  
 Before me sat the broken-hearted victim of this heartless woman.  
 After a while he became more calm, and told me the story, his lips trembling in the effort.  
 "Last night she came home worried an' cried herself to sleep. This mornin' I stayed in 'n' left the men to do the work. But at noon she was all right, an' sent me 'bout my business. I never crosses her, Carl, God knows I didn't. I wouldn't ha' let the wind blowed rough on her, an' why couldn't she stand with me, my poody one? I'd made her happy, ef it 'ud taken my life and soul. Oh, Stelly, Stelly, what will I do without you?"  
 What a pitiful sight that man was! The big, scolding tears running down his drenched cheeks, his powerful frame in a tremor, and choking sob escaping him at intervals, but never a word of the "false, perjured Clarence" and his accomplice.  
 "Jim, rouse yourself, old man," I said, unable to bear it any longer. "You must take action at once. What will you do?"  
 "Nawthin'."  
 "I'll be hanged if you do," I said something stronger. "Will you let that villain escape?"  
 "Make her unhappy!"  
 "I didn't say so."  
 "It would if I bring her back. I wouldn't tech that—that him with a hey! K. No, no; I loved my little girl, Carl. I'll go 'way an' forget I ever had one, and mebbe arter while she'll—but, good-by, old friend, I'll never forget ye," and with a grip of his hand he was gone.  
 Poor Jim! he left the place on the following day far parts unknown. I went back to New York and tried to forget the part I had taken in the affair, for the doubt always clung to me that perhaps I could have averted the catastrophe.  
 Six months after I saw a woman, pale and attenuated, old before her time, come out of a third class theater and proceed her way through the crowd. I recognized the glorious golden hair and babyish blue eyes, and followed her to her home, a miserable tenement house, and making inquiries found that she had come there with a dark, handsome man, who a week afterward deserted her; that her name was Stella Travle (thank heaven, not Kirland), and that she was a ballet dancer in the theater, and, what my informant didn't know, she was once Jim Kirland's wife.

**Stinging Rebukes.**  
 How doth you little busy bee improve each shining hour,  
 Especially when he doth atork,  
 With all his puny power.  
 His sharp proboscis pricks into  
 Ye such a tender spot,  
 As in the neck he puts his hand  
 To steal ye bird her egg;  
 Or as he climbs ye apple tree,  
 O'er thievish purpose bent,  
 How doth ye bulldog fix his eye  
 On him with dire intent.  
 And when ye urchin quirk descends  
 With the forbidden fruit,  
 How greedily his teeth insert  
 In ye boy his Sunday snuff.  
 Thus dog and bee do well perform  
 Their parts—for boys who steal  
 The stinging of such sharp rebukes  
 Should sure be made to feel.  
 —Boston Courier.

**Biliousness**  
 Is very prevalent at this season, the symptoms being bitter taste, offensive breath, coated tongue, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness, loss of appetite. If this condition is allowed to continue, serious consequences may follow. By promptly taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, fever may be avoided or premature death prevented. It is a positive cure for biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

**It's Pleasant to Try, Anyhow.**  
 Somerville Journal.  
 Kissing is said to be a very good thing to make a girl's lips red. A kiss has sometimes been known to make a girl's lips red 'way up to the roof of her forehead, when her mother came into the parlor unexpectedly just as the kiss and handkisses were coming under the wire.

**Hunt's Remedy is the most effective medicine I ever used in my practice for dropsy and kidney disease. It has almost raised the dead.** L. A. PALMER, M. D., Mystic.

A force that fights successfully against disease. A host in itself, is Hunt's Remedy.

**EDUCATIONAL.**  
 There are 18,691 female students in the American colleges.  
 There are at present in the United States 116 medical schools, and there is one physician to every 385 inhabitants.  
 Dr. Robinson of Brown University, says he would not be a president of a college where the co-education of the sexes was carried on.  
 Two daughters of John Bell, once a candidate for the presidency, are keeping a young ladies' seminary at Chestnut Hill, Boston.  
 Miss Minnie Vorhies, who won the prize for essays at the last convocation of the Elmira college by delivering as her own composition an old article from Scribner's Magazine, has returned the medal.  
 Prof. Henry A. Pink, of Hamilton college, has been elected to the chair of oratory and English literature at Amherst college and is understood to be willing to accept the position.  
 The new president of Bowdoin college, Rev. William H. Hyde, is only 27 years of age. He is a graduate of Harvard, an accomplished theologian and writer, and a fine baseball player and sparrer.  
 Professor James A. Dana, of Yale, has been elected to the chair of natural history at the Royal Society of London, an honor never conferred upon any other American, with but a single exception—Professor Asa Gray, of Harvard.  
 The presence of a Japanese gentleman in our public schools and reporting to his government such points as may suggest themselves to him in the course of his visit, is no less a compliment to our system than an evidence of intelligence on the part of those who sent him abroad.

At the commencement exercises of the grand old institution of the State of Vermont, Whiting, Vt., Va., of the twenty-seven graduates were colored pupils who had completed the course of study in the schools devoted to their race. This building was the first time that white and colored pupils have been graduated at the same place south of Mason and Dixon's line.  
 Professor C. K. Adams, of Michigan University, who is likely to succeed President White. Cornell is a man who has won fame gradually as a teacher. He was a tutor almost the butt of students, who gave him the nickname of "Drop Eye," because of a certain peculiarity of his eyes. He has since developed, however, into a scholar of note, a successful educator and author, and a man widely respected and exceptionally popular.  
 Dr. John C. Branner, late of the geological survey of Pennsylvania, has been elected to the newly established professorship of geology in the Indiana University, at Bloomington. Prof. Branner has accompanied Professor Hart, of Cornell University to Brazil, in 1874, and was his assistant geologist on the imperial geological survey of that country until the suspension of the work and the death of Professor Hart. Still later he made another trip to Brazil as the special agent of the United States department of agriculture.

The experiment with industrial education at the Boston school, Salem, Mass., has proved successful. The pupils of the three upper classes were enlisted in the work about five months ago, no rewards being given. The first week of existing of about 150 articles was made, including waste-baskets, mats, a full-made dress, ties, aprons, scarfs, pillow-cases, darning, quilts, button-cases, sofa-covers, paintings and line from the girls. The boys made engines, chairs, cabinets, bird-houses, boxes, drawings, and boats and carried leather, besides many other things. The girls also exhibited some excellent specimens of plain and fancy cooking, one loaf of raised bread taking the prize. Perhaps nothing showed more real skill than the large size of leather which a boy canned, curried and finished with his own hands.

**Oh, Weather!**  
 Oh, de hot wedder sun an' er gittin' in his work,  
 An' de nigger sorter 'long for de shade;  
 Not so much 'cause he's tryin' fuzer shirk,  
 But 'cause he's got eruff o' de pade.  
 De 'a' an' ez hot ez er braf from de fire,  
 An' de heat quivers high in glee,  
 An' de man what says he likes it—oh, well—  
 He's a lie!  
 Kain't put dat racket on me.  
 Oh, take out de hose;  
 Oh, fling down de hose;  
 Oh, come wid de hose.  
 Fur doan ye hear de ho's when it blow,  
 Ye hear de ho's when it blow,  
 Ye hear de ho's when it blow.  
 —Arkansas Traveler.

**RELIGIOUS.**  
 Geo. W. Childs acts as usher every Sunday in the little Long Branch church which he helped to build.  
 The South Baptist church of Hartford, Conn., has called the Rev. Joseph K. Wheeler, of Torrington, Conn., to the pastorate.  
 The ninth annual meeting of the Believers' meeting for Bible study will be held at Niagara, Ont., July 23 to 29.  
 Of 202 schools established by the American Sunday School Union in Michigan sixty-six have grown into churches.  
 The number of communicants in the United Presbyterian church in 1885 is reported at 88,871, being a gain over last year of 1,234.  
 Evangelist Moody will organize a convention of Christian workers to be held in Northfield, Mass., for ten days beginning August 5th.  
 The Lake Superior camp meeting, on the encampment grounds near L'Anse, Mich., will commence on Tuesday evening, July 21, and close July 27.  
 The Presbyterian church in Ireland embraces nearly one-half the Protestant population of the country. There are 553 congregations, 520 ministers, and 102,425 communicants.

The cross which the princess of Wales recently gave to St. Peter's church, St. Louis, is of silver brass, with triple formed points, beautifully engraved, with four Irish crystals set in the extremities of a garnet set in a royal star at the junction of the cross. It has been placed upon a brass pedestal of three steps, on which the inscription is engraved: "To the rock and corner stone of the church of Christ, St. Louis, from Her Royal Highness Alexandra, the Princess of Wales, 1885."  
 The Rev. Dr. Charles A. Briggs, professor of Hebrew in the Union Theological seminary, recently declared by a letter to be the most accomplished biblical scholar of this country, has come out strongly against the revised version of the Old Testament. He holds that the revision is a gross mistake in accepting as the basis of their work the same Masoretic Hebrew text that was used by the authors of King James' version, and he concludes that in short time the new version will need revision.  
 Speaking of old landmarks, the Dutch Reformed church building in Harlem, situated at Third Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-first street, is to be moved so as to face the latter street and leave room for the erection of a massive business building on the avenue. This organization dates back some 200 years—\$73,000, and owns property amounting to \$131,000. It is building a new and handsome church edifice at Sixth Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-third street at a cost of \$131,000, but will continue to use the old structure as a mission chapel and for the benefit of the West Side portion of the congregation. The ecclesiastical organization is a very strong one, as is the case with all of the Dutch Reformed congregations in New York city.

**COMMISSIONERS.**  
 Incorporated in 1858 for 25 years by the legislature for educational and charitable purposes—with a capital of \$100,000—to which a reserve fund of \$50,000 has since been added.  
 By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present state constitution, adopted December 24, A. D. 1870.  
 The only lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of this state.  
 It never expires or postpones.  
 It reads single number drawings take place monthly.  
 A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE  
 7th Grand Drawing, Class G, in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, July 14th 1885, at 8 o'clock Monthly Drawing.

**CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000**  
 100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Proportion.  
 LIST OF PRIZES.  
 1 CAPITAL PRIZE..... \$75,000  
 20000 do do..... 2,500  
 10000 do do..... 1,000  
 2 PRIZES OF..... 5,000  
 10000 do do..... 2,500  
 10000 do do..... 1,000  
 20000 do do..... 500  
 10000 do do..... 250  
 10000 do do..... 100  
 10000 do do..... 50  
 10000 do do..... 25  
 10000 do do..... 10  
 10000 do do..... 5  
 10000 do do..... 2.50  
 1007 Prizes, amounting to..... \$655,516  
 Application for rules to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.  
 For further information write clearly giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in order better. Currency by Express (all sums of \$5 and upwards at our expense) addressed.  
 M. A. DAUPHIN  
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 M. P. O. M. Stevens St., Washington D. C.  
 Registered Letters to order ready at address.  
 NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK  
 NEW ORLEANS, LA.