

# The Louisiana Pelican.

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NO. 10.

Every line of the following poem is from a standard author.

I only knew she came and went  
Like troutlets in a pool;  
She was a phantom of delight,  
And I was like a fool.

"One kiss, dear maid," I said and sighed,  
Out of those lips unshorn;  
She shook her ringlets round her head,  
And laughed in merry scorn.

Ring on, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
You heard them, O my heart;  
'Tis twelve at night by the castle-clock,  
Beloved, we must part.

"Come back, come back," she cried in grief  
My eyes are dim with tears,  
How shall I live through all the days,  
All through a hundred years?

'T was in the prime of summer-time  
She blest me with her hand;  
We strayed together deeply blest  
Into the dreaming land.

The laughing bridal roses blow  
To dress her dark brown hair.  
No maiden may with her compare,  
Most beautiful, most rare.

I clasped it on her sweet cold hand,  
The precious golden link,  
I calmed her fears, and whispered soft,  
Drink, pretty creature, drink.

And so I won my Genevieve,  
And walked in Paradise.  
The fairest thing that ever grew  
Between me and the skies.

## STRANGE STARS.

Some Interesting Discoveries Made by Astronomers.

Are all the stars suns? The answer to that question depends upon what we mean by a sun. Recent discoveries in astronomy have made it evident that some of the stars are very different from our sun. Many of them are larger, and many, probably, are smaller than our orb of day; but that is by no means the only difference. They vary wonderfully in their organization and condition. Some are intensely hot; others are comparatively cool. The light of some is blindingly brilliant; others, of perhaps equal magnitude, are obscure. Occasionally the telescope, or the spectroscope, shows that an object resembling a star to ordinary vision is in reality a cloud of gas, or possibly a swarm of meteors.

But there is one kind of stars, all the representatives of which have been discovered within the last twenty-seven years, that is in some respects the most peculiar of all. These are the "brightline stars," also called the "Wolf-Rayet stars," from the names of Messrs Wolf and Rayet, who discovered the first examples of them. Only fifty-five of these strange stars have yet been found amid the multitudes of the sky.

In order to understand their peculiarity it may be well briefly to recall what the spectrum of a star, or of the sun is. When a beam of sunlight, or of starlight, is passed through a prism, or reflected from a glass ruled with fine lines, called a grating, the light is spread out into a colored band, or spectrum, and ordinarily this spectrum is seen to be crossed with narrow black lines—the Fraunhofer lines.

Each of these lines owes its existence to some particular sub-

stance existing, in the form of gas or vapor, in the atmosphere of the sun, or of the star, from which the light under examination comes. The fact that the lines are black indicate that the substances to which they are due are less intensely heated than the interior mass of the sun, or star, which they surround. As the light from within streams through them, these vaporous substances absorb the radiations that are peculiar to themselves, and thus produce the appearance of black lines, or gaps, in the spectrum. It is the business of spectrum analysis to distinguish the various substances, or elements, such as iron, hydrogen, etc., that produce the effects just described.

Now in the case of the bright line stars, as the name itself indicates, the spectrum shows many bright lines instead of black ones. The meaning of this fact is the atmospheres of such stars are hotter than their surfaces. They might be called stars on fire, if we could conceive of such a thing. Moreover, they exhibit changes and fluctuations indicating that they can not be such steady-going bodies as our sun is pouring out with no perceptible variation a certain quantity and intensity of light and heat month after month and year after year, but that they would be very uncomfortable, not to say destructive, neighbors for an inhabited planet.

Just what is to be thought of these stars astronomers are not yet prepared to say. Prof. Campbell, who has carefully studied them, remarks that "the spectra of the Wolf-Rayet stars are not closely related to any other known type. We can probably say that the bright lines are chromospheric, owing their origin to very extensive and highly-heated atmospheres, but showing very little relation, in constitution and physical condition, to that of our own sun."

Some of the substances that give the bright lines in these stars have not yet been recognized. Hydrogen they possess in abundance, and apparently iron also, but much of the story that their spectrum tells is still mysterious. Are they dying suns, just flickering to extinction, or new-born orbs? Or do they belong to a different rank creation from that in which stands the great luminary that makes daylight for us?—Youth's Companion.

## Wisdom of the Elephant.

One day, says a writer of English military experiences, a heavy gun stuck in the muddy bottom of a stream and the tandem elephant was unhooked to shove behind, or lift the muzzle of the gun with his trunk. But he would not; he only bellowed and swayed uneasily, shifting from one foot to the other in the sticky mud. At last, with

piteous, shrill trumpeting, he touched the sharp point of the iron right on the muzzle. "He says he is afraid of hurting himself, sahib," explained the mahout. "We," answered the officer in jest, "tell him to spoke the wheel." "Promise him backsheesh sahib, and he will." "Very well." The elephant carefully found a securer footing, curled his trunk round a lower spoke and made the wheel revolve; then the shaft elephant put in his ponderous weight and the gun slowly rose out of the mud and rolled up the opposite bank.

The triumphant mahout demaded backsheesh for his Hooshlar Hatti (wise elephant). "You scamp! You want the backsheesh for yourself." "No, sahib, I dare not cheat him, and if you don't give him backsheesh he will remember you are no gentleman and will never work for you again." "All right," said the officer, tossing the man a couple of rupees in succession. "How shall I know you don't cheat him?" "Come and see him fed this evening, sahib."

That evening by moonlight the officer was summoned to see Hooshlar Hatti eat his supper. The elephant was swaying to and fro, fanning himself with a branch, and round the fire stood huge chupatties—flat cakes of flour, butter and sugar—purchased with the backsheesh for the Hooshlar's supper. The mahout took up one of these cakes and offered it to the "wise one," who weighed it carefully in his trunk and then deposited it, with a satisfied smack, in his raw-looking mouth. "Now, sahib, this second chupattie is light weight. See him find it out."

The elephants are accustomed to a certain ration weight, and when this Hooshlar took this cake by the edge an angry twinkle came into his wicked little eye, and, quick as lightning, he slapped the mahout in the face with the leathery mass. "See, sahib," cried the man in glee, "I dare not cheat him!" And he picked himself up and offered a chupattie. "Here, you foolish one! Did I ever cheat you? This one is overweight." The elephant understood, and ate in forgiving tranquillity.—London Public Opinion.

## A Remarkable Sea Fight.

One of the most remarkable sea fights in the history of the world was fought 115 years ago. It was the extraordinary action between Captain John Paul Jones' celebrated ship, Bonhomme Richard and the British frigate Serapis of about the same force. Captain Jones had been on his celebrated cruise around the coasts of Great Britain, and having proceeded up the western coast of Ireland and Scotland, he had doubled Cape Wrath, and was coming down the eastern side of Scotland and England, when on the

night of September 23, 1779, he fell in with the British Baltic fleet off Flamborough Head. The fleet consisted of about forty merchant vessels escorted by the frigates Serapis, mounting some 46 guns, and the Countess of Scarborough, of about half that force. The Bonhomme Richard was accompanied by the Alliance and two other war vessels, but they were commanded by French officers, and failed to support Captain Jones at the moment of the attack, taking little or no part in the desperate battle that was fought between the Bonhomme Richard and the Serapis. Just as the dusk of evening was coming on, the British and American frigates drew near each other, and after exchanging a few unsatisfactory hails, began one of the desperate battles in naval history. On the lower deck of the American ship were mounted six old 18 pounders, two of which burst at the first discharge, killing many of the American crew and greatly injuring the ship, so that the other guns of this battery were abandoned. Hour after hour the battle was fought in the moonlight until both ships were in danger of burning to the water's edge or sinking. At one time it was reported that the Bonhomme Richard had surrendered, and when the British captain asked if it was true, Jones only replied "I have not begun to fight yet." Undismayed by the dreadful condition of his ship, Captain Jones finally compelled the British ship to surrender. His own ship sank a few hours after the battle, and he transferred his men to the captured Englishman.—New York Recorder.

## Natural Advantage of the Rio Grande.

Sam Peters, who has a stock ranch on the lower Rio Grande, was talking with a stranger from Illinois.

"Is it a good sheep raising country?" asked the stranger.

"Best in the world. We can raise more horses and cattle than any other country in the universe," replied Sam, enthusiastically.

"Can you dispose of them readily? Have you a market close at hand?"

"I should say so. We don't have a particle of trouble disposing of them. It is the only part of the state that not only raises stock, but raises sufficient Mexican horse-thieves to gather in the stock for us."—Texas Siftings.

## An Infamous Insult.

Mother—Why were you fighting with that boy?

Little Johnny—He insulted me. He said, "Johnny, get your hair cut."

"I don't see anything very insulting in that."

"You don't? Why, it's just the same as saying I ain't any good at football!"—Good News.



## The Pelican

BATON ROUGE, LA.

THE PELICAN is published for the benefit of the deaf of this School and of the state. It will be issued weekly during the school year. Subscription price, 5 cents per annum. All letters or communications should be addressed to "THE EDITOR OF THE PELICAN."

H. L. Tracy, Editor.

THE Gallaudet College letter and Peeps at the Past make the Exponent still better.

A PROFESSIONAL hypnotic operator tried his arts on the pupils of the Kentucky School and failed.

THE IOWA School folks are jubilant over the good taste of their bread and pastry which come from their new rotary oven.

INSTITUTION reports are coming in with rapidity. We beg to acknowledge reports from the Mississippi, North Carolina, Kansas, Western Pennsylvania, Clarke and Pennsylvania Oral Schools. All have our thanks.

THE "make up" of the report of Mississippi School is different from the size ordinarily followed, nevertheless it is clean and nice. Friend Deem can compliment himself upon the good improvement accomplished by his boys.

THE PUPILS of the Mississippi Institution have to march to and from school with arms folded. Why not require them to do the marching with their arms in another and better position. Medical authorities assert that folding the arms do no little harm to the lungs.

Two bits of good news come from Washington, D. C., through the medium of the College correspondence. One is to the effect that the desired appropriation of \$30,000 for the erection of a building to relieve the crowded condition of Kendall School, and to give the lady-students ample accommodations, has been approved by the Appropriations Committee of the House of Representatives, and is practically a sure thing. The other is that, at a recent meeting of the students, Dr. Gallaudet announced that he confidently expected to open a Technical Department in connection with the college not later than 1896. "De world do move," and it takes a man of the energy and determination of Dr. Gallaudet to help it along.—Minnesota Companion.

GOOD NEWS indeed. In the same number of the Companion is an item that Architect Hanson went to Washington. The Gallaudet College authorities are going to prove that their graduates, at least one of them, can do something beyond the ordinary run of things. We hope we are right in thinking that Mr. Hanson is going to submit a plan or that one has been accepted.

CHILDREN that are doing well in school, love to receive encouragement, and they generally receive it from their teachers, but they

more often like to receive more or less praise from loved ones at home. Too often are parents oblivious to doing their duty in writing their children here, thus making them feel that, no matter how hard they try to improve themselves, those from whom they expect the most encouragement do not give it. A letter—even a postal card—written now and then will do much good. We recently came across a letter written by a boy who is doing his best and deserves all due praise. The tone of the letter shows that he keenly feels the neglect he is receiving. We would advise those to whom he has written to at once write him and continue doing it every once in a while. Here is the letter:

My Dear—

I have not received a letter from you for so long. I am not angry, because you do not write to me. When you have time, you can write a letter to me. I hope I will hear from you soon. I can write a long letter to you. I think that some pupils like to write letters to their parents or relatives.

I am well. I am getting along well in school. I have not been sick since I left home. I am improving. I am glad to learn more. I like to study my lessons.

My dear —, please write to me soon.

Gov. Altgeld's message to the legislature, while voluminous, is commendable in some respects, notably the paragraph relating to the saving of \$500,000 on the state institutions. By the old system superintendents were compelled to buy their supplies from merchants in the vicinity. By the new system which the governor inaugurated, the superintendents are compelled to make ten copies of the supplies wanted, which are to be mailed to ten of the leading jobbing merchants in the state. The trustees are to accept the lowest bid reserving, of course, the right to reject bids, and goods if unsatisfactory.—National Exponent.

To sneer and carp and find fault with the work of the chief is about as cowardly a thing as a man can do. In such large households as our institutions there must be the continued exercise of a generous forbearance. The chief must feel that his hands are upheld. This is part of the obligation arising from accepting a place on the teaching staff of an institution. Not that the teacher is to lose his individuality, or be "owned" by the institution. No principal would desire that. The largest liberty ought to be granted teachers in the choice of methods. They ought to be sovereigns of their rooms and classes, and then held for results. Agreement in all the little details of school-room work is not possible, nor even desirable. All that can ever be gained in this direction is consensus of opinion as to what ought to be the attainment of a class in each year of its course.—W. G. Jenkins in Annals.

The man who undertakes to cultivate some fad like the growing of plants, the raising of fish, photography, entomology, boating, bicycle riding, athletic sports, microscopy, painting, drawing, music, fishing, hunting, and a thousand and one other things which may

come under the head of personal recreation, has always something within his reach which makes him independent of the outside world. The boating man is forever "feeding" his canoe or yacht with paint or varnish and fittings of his own invention. The mineralogist has an endless pleasure in arranging his specimens and in obtaining those which are new. The sportsman fights his battles over again, and the fisherman attends to his tackle and invents "facts" to illustrate his next year's exploits. All harmless amusements, but more valuable than gold, because they take a man away from himself.—Business.

Without firmness and determination no youth can ever expect to achieve greatness. One must have convictions and he must have the courage to carry out such convictions, as well. I admire the man who will hold up for the right because it is right, though he be in the minority. One honest man with convictions of duty and corresponding moral courage, is worth a multitude of the rabble who float with the breeze of public sentiment regardless of whether it is right. Such men are so many bulwarks to our country in times of darkness and danger. Give our country such men and no silver shod iron horse of despotism shall be able to trample upon the ruins of our freedom.—Kyger.

A kind of new book case with patent lock has been put up in the boys larger study, and now the books they bring to and from the school house are laid away in their respective compartments free from harm, inconvenience and worry. This is one of the many thoughtful conveniences that our Superintendent has planned for the children and teachers alike.—Iowa Hawkeye.

SAN FRANCISCO proposes to erect a marble drinking fountain as a memorial to the novelist, Robert Louis Stevenson. The fountain was designed by Messrs Bruce Porter and Willis Polk, and Douglas Tilden, the deaf sculptor, will carry out the plan.—Colorado Index.

We understand that the Belleville (Ontario) School has had a bequest of \$850, the interest of which is to purchase books. As we fully appreciate the inestimable value of them we congratulate the school on receiving such a gift.—Arkansas Optic.

WHY do I educate myself? For three reasons: First for present enjoyment; second, that I may be more useful to my fellowmen; third, that I may know as much as possible to the end of this life so as to have a good start for eternity.—Thielensian.

Gold And Silver.

For every bar which is in the vaults of the mint at Philadelphia there is a record on the books of the superintendent. That record shows the weight and fineness of the bar. Many of the bars on storage were bought in 1890, when

the Sherman law first went into effect. They have remained untouched from the time when the stamp of the assayer was put on them. Now they will be taken out and melted with copper to form an alloy, says a correspondent of the Houston Post.

The exact proportion of silver to copper should be nine to one, but in melting a little less than the measure of copper is used, so that by adding copper in small quantities, the alloy can be made as nearly as possible of the exact standard. It is easier to work the alloy down by adding copper than it up adding silver.

The copper and the bar silver are put in the crucible together. The crucible used for melting silver is of hardwrought iron pots cost \$45 each. Each of them will hold about 1,600 ounces at a time. Each pot is good for 250 melts. It will cost the mint about \$4,500 for crucible to melt the 52,000,000 ounces of silver.

Gold is melted in a black-lead pot, which costs about one-tenth as much as the iron pot, is good for only about thirteen melts. No silver passes through the iron crucible. A little is absorbed by it, and this is reversed when the crucible is melted after it has seen the last of its usefulness. Nothing that could yield any of the waste silver is allowed to get away from the mint without chemical treatment to extract the precious metal. The melting pot, the slags, the ashes from the furnaces, and even the outside pickings from the black linings of the furnaces are ground and sifted to obtain metallic grains, and these grains are refined.

The residue from the sieves is put into a sweep machine, which extracts the smaller particles. And the very minute particles of metal pass in the water of the sweep machine to settling vats and wells.

These wells are cleaned out at very long intervals and they always yield a little gold and silver.

Curiosities of Courage.

There are curious subdivisions both of moral and physical courage. Marshal Saxe, the victor of Philippsburg and Fontenoy, had an absurd fear of assassination, and in his fortified palace of Dhambord kept two constables for the purpose of scrutinizing every unknown visitor. The Duke of Alva got nervous at the mere sight of a dog, and during his residence at Ghent ordered his patrols to shoot every unmuzzled specimen of the obnoxious quadrupeds. There are men whose actions defy the wrath of public opinion, but who turn pale at the thought of seeing their names in the local newspaper; and others who advance fearlessly to the brink of a precipice, but shudder at sight of a spider.—Lippincott's.

Making Law.

"How is law made?" asked the instructor in United States history in a private school of one of the young girls of his class.

"Oh," replied the maiden, cheerfully, "the senate has to ratify it, and then the president has to—has to veto it, and then the house of representatives has to—she hesitated for a moment, and knit her pretty forehead. "Oh, yes, I remember now," she said. "The house of representatives has to adjourn until the next session!"—Youth's Companion.



## PENCILINGS.

CONTRIBUTED BY MR. BROWN.

1895 is over a month old.

January has slipped away.

The shortest month has come.

Treasurer Reynaud was the most generous man Thursday.

Three dead trees, in the front yard, have recently been cut down.

From the verandah the steamers can be plainly seen plying to and fro.

Two young elm trees were recently planted in the front yard of the Institution.

The water in the mighty Mississippi River is in full view of the Institution.

It was pay yesterday, and the recipients are glad to say "hard times" appear no more.

Superintendent Jastremski and Mr. Brown took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin on the 27th.

One of the early risers saw a flock of wild geese plowing the air in the shape of the famous Princeton V across the river.

Mr. Dunlop Baker, who is night watchman in the Times-Democrat office New Orleans, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin for two days.

Within a week the river has risen fourteen feet; its greatest height being generally reached in June. Thirty eight feet is the danger limit; an excess indicates an overflow of the banks.

On the 26th Messrs Tracy and McArtor went off on a hunt, and returned proudly laden with a heavy bag of thirty four birds. The day was cool and bracing. They were flushed with the pleasure of this diversion.

On the 25th a gale struck the locality and damaged the steamer Cleon to such an extent that it necessitated her being taken to New Orleans for repairs. The chimney of the brick yard near here was also blown off. The institution is fortunate in having escaped unscathed.

Among the books, which Hon. Robertson presented to the Institution, were eighteen volumes and three supplements of Encyclopaedias or Dictionaries of Art and Sciences and Miscellaneous Literature. They are very old and in other words rather rare for they were published in 1798 by Thomas Dobson of Philadelphia, and were illustrated with 542 fine copper plates.

In town, there is on exhibition a petrified woman who is said to have been found in a California Mountain, embracing the region of the famous petrified forests. The body is remarkably perfect in every detail: the eyes, teeth, and skin, showing even a small wart on one hand, and a corn on one toe. The facial outlines, furthermore, show her to have been a woman of unusual beauty and intelligence. The plumpness of the form indicates that she died suddenly, if not violently. The national and medical museums of the world pronounce this the most perfect petrification extant.

The Desert Eagle is very humane indeed, especially towards birds, for it seems to break the editor's heart to hear of our boys killing sparrows with nigger-shooters. For the editor's benefit I will venture

to describe that instrument. It is made of wood, shaped somewhat like a two pronged fork. A sling, having rubber bands instead of strings, is attached to those prongs. In order to use it one has to take hold of the handle and with the other hand pull the sling, and then let the rubber contract quickly. This power will throw a pebble with sufficient force to kill a bird when hit. The nigger-shooter was first used by the negro boys of the South to drive rice birds off the rice plantations.

Valentine day is only two weeks away. For the benefit of the pupils and the readers of the PELICAN, who wish to know what it implies, the following is quoted: The custom of sending valentines on 14th of February, took its rise from a superstitious heathen habit, when youths used to send their favorites kind of love-letter in honour of one of their goddesses, as they supposed that on this day birds choose their mates. St. Valentine was a holy priest, "a valiant and noble knight of God," who suffered martyrdom in the persecution under the Roman emperor Claudius II., in the year 270. Some people suppose that on this day the patron saints were chosen in the papal countries: Charles, Duke of Orleans, who was made prisoner at the battle of Agincourt (1415), was the first to write poetical epistles in the shape of valentines. His example was soon followed, and not only male, but female suitors (or at least admirers), adopted this covert mode of declaring their affection. Pepys, in his "Diary," boasts that he sent to his wife when she was staying at Sir W. Batten's, "half a dozen gloves, and a pair of silk stockings and garters for her valentine."

## PUPILS' PARAGRAPHS.

All the pupils are enjoying good health.

Last Friday morning, there was a storm.

Miss Hereford's nephew is very sick. We are sorry.

Leon Marx had a swollen cheek. He looked miserable.

Last Saturday morning Miss Rambo got a package.

Friday night some of the girls played "Fox and Geese."

Grey Barham killed four sparrows with a nigger-shooter.

Ethel Trichel's father went to New Orleans some time ago.

We expect to see an eclipse which may take place in the spring.

Teary Miller got a letter from her father with some money in it.

Last Sunday morning, Mr. Brown lectured to the pupils about Queen Esther.

Miss Hereford's mother and friend came to see her last Sunday evening.

Mr. Goodwin invited Dr. Jastremski take to dinner with him on Sunday.

A small fire occurred about four blocks from this place Sunday morning.

Mr. Baker, of New Orleans came here to see Mr. Goodwin. He is a deaf man.

When the girls form in line and march to the chapel they must fold their arms.

Some pupils said there must be some thing wrong when Master Trousdale does not come to school.

Low Hennigan read in the Are-

adia Advance that his brother, Sam was on a visit to Campte which is near Natchitoches, La.

Messrs. McArtor and Tracy went to the country south of the Institution. The former killed thirty three robins and a quail.

Ethel Trichel received a box from her home, a few days ago. She found some eatables in it. She was very happy to get the nice things.

Leon Marx got a letter from Joe Mashaw last week. He is still working in the Chronicle office. We hope that he will have steady work.

Miss Hereford took Eva Knight and Katie Farrell to church last Sunday morning. They were the only ones there. The people are warm weather Christians.

Last Sunday we read in the Voice that the girls of the Mississippi School must fold their arms, when they march to and from school so they can march orderly and quietly.

## The Grave of Lafayette.

"While in Paris a short while ago," said Mr. W. B. Potts, of St. Louis, at the Normandie, "It occurred to me that it was a fitting act to make a pilgrimage to the tomb of that illustrious Frenchman, dear to the heart of all American patriots, the Marquis de Lafayette. I asked a number of people before I could find any one to enlighten me as to the spot, but after repeated inquiry I ascertained its location. The grave is situated in old Paris, within the grounds of a convent that the ancestors of Lafayette founded, and where repose the remains of many of the French nobility.

"The first thing that attracted my attention in connection with the hero's tomb was that above it floated a silken flag, bearing the Stars and Stripes. It seems that a good many years ago an American gentleman left in his will a sum of money to be used for the special purpose of keeping an American flag forever flying above the grave of Lafayette. It has done so without intermission from the day the will went into effect, and whenever through the wear of the elements one flag becomes unserviceable, a new one straightway takes its place. Through unfold centuries the emblem of the country which in its early struggles for liberty had its beneficent aid will wave above his ashes."—Washington Post.

A boy who was recently sent to a boarding school has just sent the following letter to his loving and anxious mother: "I got here all right and I forgot to write before. It is a very nice place to have fun. A feller and I went out in a boat and the boat tipped over and a man got me out, and I was so full of water that I didn't know nothin' for a good long while. The other boy has to be buried after they find him. His mother came from Lincoln and she cries all the time. A boss kicked me over and I have got to have some money to pay the doctor for fixing my head. We are going to set an old barn on fire to night, and I should smile if we don't have bully fun. I lost my watch and am very sorry. I shall bring home some mud-turtles and I shall bring home a tame woodchuck if I can get 'em in my trunk."

## An Offering.

A Prussian officer quartered in Alsace one day visited a chapel in the outskirts of the town. Greatly surprised at seeing a silver mouse among the votive offerings, he demanded an explanation from an "intelligent native" who was showing him round. "An entire quarter of the town," the Alsatian proceeded to relate, "was once in fested by an army of mice, which constituted a veritable plague. Then a kind-hearted lady took it into her head to get a silver mouse made and to present it to Virgil. A week afterwards all the mice had disappeared." The officer burst out laughing, and exclaimed: "Wnat! Are the people in this country so stupid as to believe such things?" "Oh! no," promptly replied the Alsatian; "for if we did, we should long since have offered the Virgin a silver Prussian."—Le Petit Parisien.

## Lying in Wait for Him

A man going home from his work at a late hour at night, noticing that the occupants of a house standing flush with the street had left a window up, decided to warn them and prevent a burglary.

Putting his head into the window he called out.

"Huilloa! Good peap—"

That was all he said—A whole pail of water struck him in the face, and, as he staggered back, a woman shrieked out:

"Didn't I tell you what you'd git if you wasn't home by nine o'clock?"—Chicago Times.

## The Apple as Medicine.

The apple is such common fruit that very few persons are familiar with its remarkably efficacious medicinal properties. Everybody ought to know that the very best thing they can do is to eat apples just before retiring for the night. Persons uninitiated in the mysteries of the fruit are liable to throw up their hands in horror at the visions of dyspepsia which such a suggestion may summon up, but no harm can come to even to a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples just before going to bed. The apple is an excellent brain food, because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digestible shape than any other vegetable known. It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep, and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. The apple agglutinates the surplus acids of the stomach, helps the kidney secretions and prevents calculus growths, while it obviates indigestion and is one of the best preventives known of disease of the throat. Every-body should be familiar with such knowledge. In addition, next to the orange and the lemon, it is the best antidote for the thirst and craving of the person addicted to the alcohol or the opium habit.—Dr. G. R. Searles, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Preserved in Tombs of Ice.

The preservation of the flesh of the mammoth for ages in Siberia is not remarkable. In most northern districts of that country ground never thaws beyond depth of two or three feet. Bodies of men buried 200 years ago have recently been examined and found unchanged, being frozen perfectly solid.



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This is an Institution supported by the State for educating gratuitously all deaf children, or those whose degree of deafness is great enough to preclude their receiving instruction in the public schools of the State.

Pupils are provided for by the State in all respects, except in the matter of clothing and traveling expenses.

Any person desiring to enter a pupil at the Institute should write to the Superintendent, stating:

- 1st. Name, age and sex.
- 2d. Name and postoffice of the person in charge.
- 3d. Whether the parents are able to clothe the pupil and pay traveling expenses.

Pupils are received at any time except during vacation, but the proper time for the child's good is the beginning of the school term on the first day of October.

Pupils should not be under eight nor over twenty-one years of age. Parents should get the pupils in school as soon after they are eight years of age as possible.

Pupils must be sound in MIND and BODY.

This Institution is NOT an asylum, but a SCHOOL for the sole purpose of education.

The course of study embraces the branches usually taught in the public schools subject to such changes as the wants and conditions of deaf children require.

Speech and lip-reading are taught when children show the requisite ability for permanent improvement.

The older pupils are instructed in such trades as are taught in the Institution, such as Printing, Car-

entry, Shoe-making, and Sewing. The government is that of a well-regulated family and careful attention is paid to the health and comfort of the pupils.

Each pupil entering should be provided with sufficient clothing. The buildings are located on a high, commanding picturesque and healthful site, in full view of the Mississippi River.

Of this site and the buildings, it was said: "The building never fails to attract the attention of every traveler that passes the Capital, and in its unadorned beauty towers with simple grandeur over the laborious details that deck the Gothic structure of the State House."

Visitors are welcome every day, except Saturday.

All applications and letters, and all packages should be sent to the care of

JOHN JASTREMSKI, Superintendent.

**DAILY PROGRAM.**

RISE	-	-	6:00.
INSPECTION	-	-	7:00.
BREAKFAST	-	-	7:20.
SCHOOL	-	-	8:15-10:15.
SATURDAY SHOP-WORK	-	-	8:00-11:00.
SUNDAY CHAPEL	-	-	9:00.
RECESS	-	-	10:15-10:30.
SCHOOL	-	-	10:30-12:15.
DINNER	-	-	12:40.
SCHOOL	-	-	1:30-2:30.
SHOP-WORK	-	-	2:30-4:00.
SUPPER	-	-	5:30.
STUDY	-	-	6:30-7:45.
BED TIME	-	-	8:00.

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**Scientific Scraps.**  
In calcareous rocks acids are often useful to enlarge the blast hole at the bottom.  
Toronto, Canada, was plainly visible from Buffalo, N. Y., recently during a mirage.  
Owing to the altitude it is almost impossible to boil potatoes in the city of Mexico.  
A new Italian rifle will send a bullet through five inches of solid oak at a distance of 4,000 feet.  
Professor Ball says the actual momentum of some of the tiniest meteors is equivalent to that of a cannon ball.  
At sea level an object one hundred feet high is visible a little over thirteen miles. If five hundred feet high it is visible nearly thirty miles.  
The Prussian army has a special division devoted to aerial navigation comprising six officers and 120 privates.  
If two tuning forks of the same pitch are placed facing each other, the one sounding the other silent, in a few seconds the silent one will be giving out a distinctly audible note.  
Suspenders are superior to belts from a physiological standpoint. A belt must be tight to keep the trousers in place, and the tighter the belt the greater the likelihood of injury to the liver.  
For every degree of temperature of the air there is a maximum limit of water vapor to the cubic inch which the air is capable of bearing. So, too, for any given quantity of vapor per cubic inch, there is a temperature at which the air will hold exactly so much. This is the so-called point of saturation. Reduce the temperature below that point, and the vapor begins to condense, and assume the form of dew, fog, mist, vapor or rain.  
Snakes have their usefulness in the world. They are the scavengers of swamps and morasses where other animals of size are unable to penetrate or exist. It is in the tropics, of course, that serpents chiefly abound. All snakes are of tropical origin, but some species have spread into cooler latitudes. In very cool countries there are no snakes. Contrary to the popular belief, there are some snakes in Ireland, but they are very rare.

**Charcoal For Fowls.**  
We have found charcoal a very excellent thing to furnish our poultry with. It may be given in a powdered state, mixed with the soft meal feed, and a little pulverized sulphur at the same time may be added with advantage. But the very best way to supply this is to burn an ear or two of corn (upon the cob), charring it to blackness and throwing it before them. They will devour every kernel, and so supply themselves with a grateful and healthy substance that sweetens the the crop, and serves as an admirable tonic to the stomach.  
At this season of the year the above recommendation will be found a valuable hint to poultrymen. Hens about ready to lay will devour this prepared charcoal eagerly, and the increased freshness and redness of their combs afterward evince the efficacy of this allowance. For a month or six weeks in the early breeding season nothing is better than for laying hens given them daily.—Poultry World.