## OUR GREAT VOLUANO.

Discoveries Lately Made About Mt. Wrangell in Alaska.

musands of Square Miles of Snowelad Summits-Its Unscaled Top a Tough Problem for Mountaincers.

Only a few years ago the incessantly wive volcano, Mount Wrangell, in Abska, was represented on all our maps an isolated mountain situated in the mëdst of a great snow covered plateau. Almost nothing was known of that in-Find region, but Mount Wrangell had atacted attention because smoke was almays pouring from its summit.

Emploring parties of the United States logical survey have been particularly we in this region for the past three and are at last able to give much mite information about it, reports the York Sun. It has been found that Bount Wrangell is not a solitary mounthain, but is in the midst of a vast array of mits covered with snow and glaciers mad spreading over an area of no less

Within this area are at least ten snowpeaks 12,000 feet or more in height. Sweral of these are still unnamed and Mount Sanford, 16,200 feet, and Mount Blackburn, 16,140 feet, are higher Mount Blanc or any of the peaks within the United States south of Can-Mount Wrangell, which has atmore attention than the others. Canse it is an active volcano, is third

altitude, 14,000 feet. This entire mountain region, in the Besin of the Copper river, is now known" as the Wrangell group of mountains. C. Mendenhall, of the suvery, has an particle on the group in the latest num-Ther of the National Geographic Maga-Among his illustrations he gives me panoramic view, about three feet mong, of the part of the group which contains some of the highest summits.

It is a wonderful scene of the grimmest desolation peak after peak rising from high valleys, their black, steep sides streaked with snow and the higher elewations completely white with it, and in the center of the picture is Mount Wranwith its column of smoke.

But Wrangell itself is a grand mounthen, though dwarfed by the higher cones Sanford and Blackburn. It is a widespreading cone nearly three miles high and eight times as broad. Its gently arched surface is a glistening snowfield, smadged here and there by volcanic ash from the crater, which sends up rolling servings of smoke and vapor to a height of three miles.

From its eastern slope descends the Blabesna glacier, a frozen river 50 miles length. On its western face a dozen juta of steam may be seen on a still mornissuing from as many vents. The glaciers proceeding from the shalwww.valley where these vents occur are black with breath of the mountain. The sammit has never been reached, though prospector named John Bremner de riares hat he got within a mile of the

But Mount Wrangell may be ascended. Mr. Mendenhall thinks that some time Thay clapse before the summit of Mount McKinley is reached, but he says it will work be a difficult feat to get to the top wrangell. The line of perpetual snow es about 6,500 feet and the summit rises 7500 feet above this. He describes four Teasible routes of approach and thinks that the ascent of the only known active wolcano in the interior of the continent morth of Mexico may well appeal to any mountaineer. All the other active Alaskan volcanoes are on or near the seacoast :

The Wrangell mountains are, for the most part, masses of lava and volcanic med which had been piled up on an carlier surface, burying the old land soms and substituting for them the present splendid group of mountains.

POPULARITY OF SONGS.

Some of Our Catchy Airs Quickly Capture the Hearts of All Europe.

In is as hard to account for the popwhity of certain tunes as it is for the pupularity of certain books, writes the Lounger" in the Critic. One time it "McGinty," whose adventures at bottom of the sea took possession - the whistling and organ-grinding world; later it was "Mr. Dooley;" now m is "Hiawatha," which is described "the mad melody that will not "Hiawatha" has not yet crossed

ocean: "Mr Dooley" has

During the summer just passed I spent rew weeks in North Wales. While Lying one day in the heather at the top a mountain a thousand feet above the Willage of Penmaenmawr, with nothing Bust the occasional note of a bird to break silence, up from the village below. same the sound of a hand organ, and the atrains of "Mr. Dooley" were wafted to mountain top. "Is there no escape From the all-pervading tune?" I thought. as I wandered farther back up the mountain to get rid of it, but all the way I stepped in time to the music that I Thought I had left behind me in New Tork. Later in the season I crossed to Paris. One evening I was driv-"The back of the open-air theaters that Ene the Champs Elysees. Stopping the carriage for a moment I said to a friend who was with me, "Wait a minute and you will hear a characteristic French mong." I had scarcely spoken the words when "Meester Doolce" floated out over the lanterns and "fairy lights" and above the noise of the popping corks.

Hungry Mike-Any free lunches in

**Moston?** Wise William-Sure, dev is; but ver ha't want ter look fer no signs readin': "Free lunch."

"Gee! Don't they have no signs out?" "Sure, dev do; but in Boston ory read: \*\* Luncheon Gratis.' "-Puck.

CASEY POUND HIS MATCH.

Only When He Spoke to fils Colonel eas Man to Man? Did the Truth Come Out.

Judge Marcus Kavanagh, of the superior court, used to be colonel of the Seventh regiment, the famous Irish regiment of the Illinois National Guard. So. strict was the rule of admission to the regiment that before a man was placed on the muster roll he was obliged to prove his nationality. This proof was secured by sending the candidate in charge of a corporal's guard to the windswept corner of the Masonic temple. He was also given a pipe full of tobacco and a single match. If, standing at the corner, he was able to light his pipe with the one match he was adjudged worthy of admission to the regiment.

During the Spanish-American war Col. Kavanagh took his regiment into camp, yearning for active service. There was a private in the regiment named Casey. Casey was, in a way, the butt of the regiment. He was always getting Into trouble and his native Irish wit

was always getting him out again. The regiment wanted to do some fighting, and its members chafed against the confinement and strict discipline of camp life. All sorts of excuses were presented by members who wanted to be shipped back to Chicago for a few days.

Col. Kavanagh got to be sadly cynical. One day Private Casey managed to slip by the sentinel in front of Col. Kavanagh's tent and presented himself before his commanding officer, with his right hand at salute.

'Colonel," said Casey. "Casey," said the Colonel.

"Me wife is lyin' at the point av death in Chicago," said Casey, rubbing his eyes with his coat sleeve. "I'm after leave av absince."

. Col. Kavanagh looked at Casey and Casey looked at the colonel. There was that in Casey's eyes which seemed to belie the tears. The colonel put his right hand in the inside pocket of his coat. He pulled out a sheaf of letters.

"Your wife's sickness must have been sudden, Casey," said the colonel. "I got a letter from her only this morning saying the only peace and quiet she had since she married you was since you've been down here in camp."

"Colonel," burst out Casey, the tears vanishing from his eyes, "may I speak to ye as man to man?" "You may, Casey."

"Not as a private spakin' to his commandin' officer?" "As Mike Casey speaking to Marcus

Kayanagh." "No guardhouse, no matter what I

"Say what you please, Casey," "Well, thin, colonel, there's the two biggest llars in th' camp undher your tint roof this minute. I'm not married at all, be gob."

## DEMAND FOR MILKMAIDS.

American Dairymen Are Beginning to Learn That Women Are Best Milkers.

A-big dairy farmer was talking about a Polish farm hand who had been in this country only three months, and had proved himself to be far above the average laborer at nearly every kind of farm work on the farm. "I never saw a better man in the field," he said, "than Stanislaus. I hear he has done a man's work on a farm since he was 12 years old, but he has never milked a cow." The New York Sun gives the farmer's views in regard to the importance of milking:

"In his country milking is work for the women to do. If a Polish peasant man is seen milking he is asked if he has forgotten to put on his petticoat. Stanislans says he is perfectly willing to learn, but I don't know that he will make a good milker, willing as he is:

"Many American farmers seem to think that almost anybody can milk, but our dairymen are beginning to learn better. A milker must be clean and he must he quiet and gentle. An expert milker must have one other very important qualification, he must be quick. The quicker the milking, the richer the milk,

if the work is done well and completely. "I am inclined to think that it might be better for our American dairy interests if milking were a part of women's work, as it is in many European countries. The dairymen of England are doing everything they can to perpetuate the custom of employing women instead of men as milkers, and to maintain the

efficiency of the milkmaids. "We never hear of a dairy show in England nowadays without its popular milking contest, in which the milkmaids contest with one another. These contests are the talk of the British dairy districts, and are proving to be very useful. I shall not be surprised if, in the course of the next ten years, the milkmaids of America become very much more numerous. Perhaps a lot of prizewinning maids of England should be imported to arouse the emulation of their American sisters."

Old Age Pensions. Under the old age pension law of New Zealand, a person to draw a pension must be 65 years of age, and must have resided in New Zealand for the previous 25 years: must not have been imprisoned. for a period of four months during the past 12 years for any offense punishable by imprisonment for early car, and must have led a sober and respectable life for the previous five years. His yearly Income must not exceed \$\$260, or his net capital \$1,250, and he must not have deprived himself of property or income to quality for a pension. The full amount of the pension is \$90 a year, payable

Lemura as Peta.

The favorite cat in London is not really a cat at all, but a lemur. The animal is soft and fluffy, and makes an ideal pet for children, owing to the fact that being a vegetarian, it is not furished with claws and has merely harmless teeth which it never uses spitefully. The Madagascar cat is its formal title.

PEOPLE OF PANAMA.

Have Had Few Rights They Could Call Their Own.

Laws That Guarantee Them Personal Liberty Apt to Be Repealed at Any Moment-Their Government.

A man who has seen much of Panama sat in his office recently and talked for a time about that spot upon which so many interests are at present fixed. He knew the isthmus well. He was quite as much at home upon the plaza of old Panama City or upon the quay at Colon as he is on Broadway, in Manhattan. He has known the residents of the volatile little Land of Great Promises as well, and assuredly understands their freaks and foibles. It was upon the characteristics of the folk of that land that he laid the greatest emphasis, reports the Brooklyn Eagle. Phey are not a bad people

"only they are like a lot of cattle, impul-

sive, rattle-headed and following blindly the leaders that are given them. They have been the objects of very great misunderstanding. You see, in the first instance they have not what New Yorkers demand-personal liberty. The laws that guarantee them personal liberty are apt to be repealed at any moment, and they are powerless to protest. As a matter of fact, Colombia, as well as almost all of the South and Central American republics, is more of a despotism than Russia herself. Nominally they are republics, and they are recognized by the United States as such, but in reality they are something different. The great mass of the population is ignorant, as a rule, and is controlled, body and soul. by a padrone system. These leaders or padrones absolutely control the country.

"Upon the isthmus they are absolutely and to a unit in favor of the present revolution. The Colombian government has been growing leecherous and absolutely insufferable, and the rejection of the Hay-Herran treaty was the final straw that broke the camel's back. To understand the crushing disappointment that that step at Bogota brought, you must fully understand that the only hope of the isthmus has been the digging of the canal. Everything else is dead, and Panama lives in its past glories and the hopes of the future. These hopes had been vastly strengthened by the action of the United States and the rejection of the treaty filled Panama with anger and disappointment. Back of these was an expressed determination that Panama should hereafter administer her own government.

"This determination has been realized after the recent remarkable revolution. as decisive as it was bloodless. The suggestion that the United States was in any way, shape or manner perponsible for the overthrow of the government upon the isthmus is worse than senseless. The revolution was engineered absolutely by the padrones, who saw their only hope in the digging of the canal and the only possibility of the canal ever being dug rested with the United States. As you very well know, all the Colombian troops, both in Panama and in Colon. and from general to vivandiere, went over to the service of the new republic as soon as the movement to establish it was announced. As a result of this sweepingly unanimous sentiment the republic of Panama is stable and on a firm foundation.

"Just think of the way that the isthmus has been governed, even before the treaty was rejected. It took from two to three weeks, under the most favorable conditions, to reach the capital at Bogota from Panama. The journey is unusually hazardous and dangerous. The postal and telegraph service are similarly inefficient and sometimes, for reasons best known at the Bogota end of the route. are absolutely suspended.

"To further realize the isolation of Bogota from Panama you must understand that all posts of any importance on the isthmus have been filled by men sent down from the capital-men who have been out of touch and out of sympathy with the people they were sent to govern. It was hardly to be expected that they could or would give other than inefficient and slovenly administrations."

Bedsteads of History, Bedstead originally meant "the bed's place." The trucklehed was the first advance on the beach and then the tester suspended from the roof. Then came in the Arabian bed-a name perhaps derived from the crusades. The fourposter came from Austria in the fifteenth century. The late Queen Victoria always carried her bedstead about with her, and so did the nobles in the middle ages. The coverlid or counterpoint, when comes counterpane, was often splendidly embroidered. Yet the beds at this time were often only sacks of straw. Feather beds came from France in the fourteenth century, but straw was in general use long after. Blankets of wool were not introduced by Blanket of Bristol, who made them, for the word, In the sense of a coarse woolen fabric, existed before.

Not So Badly Treated. First Artist-Old Moneybags wouldn't buy my pictures—wouldn't even look

at them. Second Artist-Never mind, old man. He was more considerate of your feelings than he was of mine.

"How was that?" Why, he refused to buy my pictures because he did look at them."-Town

Natural Deduction. Wife(reading)-Here's an account of a man who was shot by a hurglar, but his life was saved by the bullet striking a

button on his coat. Husband-He was a lucky bachelor. "How do you know he was a bach-

"Didn't you just say the button was on his coat?"—Chicago Dally News.

THE FUTURE OF COREA.

Fate of the Island Hangs tpou the Insue of Troubles Now Pending.

Whatever may be the result of the negotiations now going on between Russia and Japan for the peaceable settlement of the questions which have led these nations to the verge of war, it is certain that the isolation of Corea is at an end, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Two powerful peoples, representatives of the modern spirit-one of them only recently awakened from a sleep of centuries, and the other not yet fully emerged from barbarism, though probably the most virile and aggressive human force in the world to-day-two great modern peoples stand ready to fight for the territory of the last of the hermanations. In the inevitable course of events not remote, the land of morning calm must yield entrance to the influence of either Russia or Japan and awaken to take a part in the bustling day. Already some thousands of Japanese traders have invaded the country, a railroad connects the capital with its seaport, and at least one telegraph line crosses the country. Russian officers drill its soldiers. Missionaries of every form of faith have established themselves in its chief cities. The time is close at hand when Corea will be a part of civilization, though under which of the contending influences does not yet appear. In the meantime, what kind of a country is Corea?

The Coreans are a people entirely distinct from the Chinese, as they are from the Japanese. They are a-rather handsome race. All who have come in contact with them admit their quickness of perception. They acquire a foreign language with ease and speak it better than Mongolians of other nations are able to do. Their own tongue is syllabic, but it is written with an alphabet. T The educated class affect the use of Chinese-an archaic Chinese in use in the celestial kingdom 1,000 years ago. though since the separation from China the popular tongue has been employed officially. All Coreans read and write. The nation has no religion. Confucianism is the official code of morality, and Buddhism lingers in the mountains, but a benighted ghost worship prevails

among the masses. Up to 1876 Corea successfully preserved her isolation. Japan in that year wrung a treaty from her. The United States in 1882 entered into a convention with her, the various European powers following us. In these treaties the ports named above are open.

Up to 1895 the king of Corea acknowledged the suzerainty of China, but the present king. Heui Yi, at the conclusion of the war between China and Japan, renounced the Chinese allegiance and proclaimed himself absolute monarch. Since that time the political history of the kingdom has been that of the strife of Japanese and Russian influence at

There are between 10,000,000 and 15,-1000,000 people in Corea, the population being about as dense as that of our own state. "They are a race of quick-witted children. Their ignorance of everything but the Chinese classics is total.

LAW ON SLIDE MOUNTAIN.

Recollection of Nevada Justice as It Was Dispensed Ten Years Ago.

"Quartz" Billings grew reminiscent again while he was sitting in the Cold Day chop house down on Leidesorff street, the other night, says the San Francisco Call. Between gulps of coffee he began to discu-s his favorite topic -the sublimity of Nevada justice as it was dispensed ten years ago.

"One night," said "Quartz," "when everything from the faro bank to the real estate was running sorter loose in Nevada, half of Slide mountain forsook the rest and came tearing down into the valley back of Washoe City. Nobody would a-cared a bit about that, except that it was going at sech a rate that. when it hit the valley it picked up Joe Frev's ranch and boosted it over on top of Tule Frank's ranch and then settled down to the hole Joe Frey's ranch used to occupy.

"The perplexing question of law this cussedness on the part of Slide mountain brought up was: Who owned the ranch that landed on top? Joe Frey claimed the ranch, because his was on top, and he said every man owned his property to the middle of the earth.. So the litigation began.

"They got a jury together in back of the old post office at Washoe before the county jedge, and some young fellars from the states turned loose more law in the six days of the trial than the jedge's cranium could take in in 17 years.

"Then the jury went out to decide who rature intended to own these ranches. It hung out four days. But, finally, when the jury reached a jedgment we all filed in to hear the doom of the defeated litigant and git drunk with the winner. Well, the jury found that Tule Frank was the owner of the ranch, but stuck in the proviso to the effeck that before Tule Frank could use the ranch he'd have to throw Joe Frey's ranch off'n it."

Travers-You have actually sent a bill with my clothes! What insult! What infamy!

Tailor-It was all our new bookkeeper's fault, sir. He got you mixed up with those people who pay!-Stray Stories.

Ever Visit There? Stranger-What's the population of the town?

Villager—'Bout 54. "What's their occupation for the most part? "Detectives."-Cleveland Leader.

According to Old Calandars. Compilers of ancient calendars declare that November 5 was the day on which it began to rain when Noah's flood resulted from the steady downpour.

SHAME OF GLASGOW.

Has More Women Topers Than London, Paris or New York.

One of the World's Most Progressive Cities Yet Burdened with the Curse of Drink-Some of the Sights.

There is no city in the world that has so many drunken women in proportion to its size as Glasgow. As a preeding place for female topers neither London, Paris nor New York can compare with the Scotch town, which prides itself on the progress it has made in almost every kind of munici-

pal reform. It is no exaggeration, says a special correspondence of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, to say that an American walking in the evening through Glaszow's poorer quarter-through Salt Market street, Bridge Gate, or High street-soon begins to ask himself if there can be any sober women in that part of the city. Here, in the course of an hour, one may see nearly a thousand women pass in various stages of intoxication, nearly all of them looking either for a saloon or a pawnshop -which, by the way, are usually close

"When once a woman begins to drink here she is done for," is a quotation in this Scotch city, and one believes it. true after an evening in the slums. Old gray-headed women, with weak, dissipated faces and torn rags for scanty covering, reel through the streets begging coppers with which to buy more drinks. Young men, themselves the worse for liquor, exclaim: "Give the barefooted old grannies as penny-we hope we'll never come to that!" The middle-aged topers are the coarsest of all, their hair matted in tawny snarls, dresses half-fastened. and their speech too foul for repet!tion. Some of the worst characters appear in striped black and white flannel petticoats, and these women are called the "Petticoaters."

One "Petticoater" was on an unusually high spree on the Saturday night the writer went through the "Bridget" -as Bridge Gate street is called. Mad with drink, this fighting woman rushed home to her attic, put out her children, and with a hatchet smashed the furniture and even tore to pieces the children's clothes. The oldest boy, 11, went to the police, but in the meantime the infuriated mother had nailed up the door and defied them to enter. Thus, in one night's intoxication the "Petticoater" had broken up her home, destroyed the household treasures, and cast her children into the street. The young women for the most part

wear coarse shawls and with great definess they wind them first about their babies and then about themselves. Every young woman seems to be a mother, but they pay scant attention to the little ones, about the only prom tection a baby gets being the support from the shawl. I have seen girls of 11 and 13 so intoxicated that they could not walk straight. Even the little girls of six and seven congregate outside the saloons waiting for a treen in or hoping that "mother" will get them have a "drap." The little waifs are barefooted and half-naked. The droop in the corner of the mouth of many of these little people indicates plainly the depression caused by cruelty and neglect, together with ill heal h and hunger. Little slum angels born with an appetite for drink, they have a hard time ahead of them, if they grow to womanhood. --

The cause of the degradation is the wretched home life, laziness and intemperance. Thirty thousand families in Glasgow live in one-roomed flats. Sometimes, indeed, six or seven fam-"ilies live in one long room, with only a chalk mark or piece of rope dividing the rented space. Huddled together in such masses-men, women and children-only the grossest immorality can result. Shelter houses are now being built rapidly, however, where men may find a comfortable night's lodging for a pittance.

About these shelters on Saturday nights men are gathered by the score, while women and children stand near by begging their husbands for coppers. There are a few shelters for women. also, where for eight cents in Amerlean money a woman may stay over night, and have a place to cook her own tea and breakfast. But--these shelters do not take the place of a home for no provision is made for the children. A little one may sleep, with the mother till it is five years old, but the beds are narrow like the bunks of a steamer, and generally there are half a dozen youngsters. The shelters, however, are an improvement over the tenements, and in them people are obliged to live decently.

A large home has been established for married men with children who have drunken wives. The "wee kiddies," as the Scotch express it, are taken care of at an absurdly small sum. and the father is with them at night. This picture of sin and shame would be untrue to life did it not contain some bright patches here and there. Besides these shelters and institutions. there are pleasant parks in the very heart of the slums, a fine people's palace and art gallery, and opportunity for every woman who will try to live clean. One home took in a young woman that Saturday night who is only 32, and has been in prison 74 times. The good people of Glasgow give the 70 times opportunity to its drunken women.

Dangerous. "'An' how's yer husband the day?" asked Mrs. Rafferty of Mrs. Muldoon. "Sure, an' he's no better," replied Mrs. Muldoon. "The doctor's afraid morality will bet in."-Detroit Free

CUFFS, SLEEVES AND COATS.

Newest Besigns and Materials Now · Filling the Eye of Smart Dressers.

Green velvet is always good as a cuff and a collar material, but red is a little newer and is being used where green

was used last year. The plain round velvet cuff, not too deep, is observed upon many of the newest winter gowns and the same material is used for the lapels, says the Brooklyn

Eagle. The inoffensive turned-over lapel and the little plain round cuff is one of the features of the new gown, and is seen over and over again. Though not novel nor striking, it is again the vogue. The very newest tailor-made cuff is a little turn-over of red velvet, trimmed with very narrow black braid. The turn-over collar and the lapels exactly match. This

is the tailored vogue of the season. But there are others. One is the very wide flare cuff which is so fashionable. \$ This is the cuff that is nearly a quarter of a yard wide, looking a must like an old-fashioned flowing sleeve. It is trimmed on the outer side with rows and rows of stitching, while its inner side is lined with silk. This very wide flaring cuff is extremely comfortable and is good over any house sleeve.

har best of the new sleeves do no properly show any cuff at all. But the sleeve flares gradually without visible cuff and is stitched on the outside and lined on the inside, and is one of the smartest sleeves there is.

There is another way of treating the flaring cuff. Let it flare as wide as it will And, in the inside, stitch a very deep ruffle of lace. Let it be at least two fingers wide. It must fall out of the sleeve and down over the knuckles. This lace, which should be of the heavy persuasion, can be taken out and laundered. It must hang far below the sleeve and in some cases it comes almost to the finger tips, like the lace upon a courtier's coat,

The three-quarter coat is lovely. Tight fitting, plain as Dick's hat band, without the suspicion of a wrinkle or a crease anywhere, it is the smartest thing of the season. True, it may be padded to preserve its shape, and it may be stiffened in the shoulders and made fuller over the bust, but when complete it is complace included

The fashionable coats are now padded as to the shoulders, and, though the shoulders are not puffed out into big puff sleeves, the uppers or tops of the sleeves are padded to give the wideshouldered effect. So, too, with the bust, which is stiffened to make it set out in smart style. Again across the chest is the coal padded, and when my lady slips her arms into it and buttons if across her chest she is puting on a garment which makes her figure much fuller and much smarter than it has ever

The Eton jacket will be worn a great deal this winter and no mistake about it. Under the head of Eton and by the name. of E'en is known all the coats that are cut off at the belt line and which buttop up the front or fasten in some man-

A FEW HAIR HINTS.

Sunahine and Air Light Headgear d and Gentle Handling

A woman who has made a study of health gives the following suggestions for the care of the hair, says the New York Tribune.

"Kiep the hair as clean as the rest, of the body.

"Let the air and sunshine have free access to it. Never wear a hat when you can go without it. It will retard the growth of your hair just as surely as overing up a plant would hinder its development.

"If you wear a wheat field, an aviary or a grape arbor on your hat, you must expect that your hair will suffer. Heat and weight are not conducive to growing luxuriant locks.

Don't put a lot of strange nostrums on your hair. If you do, you will get a lot of strange results.

"Wash the hair in warm castile suds, temperature stimulates growth. If you want to make your hair grow, this washing may be repeated every other day.

"When you dry your hair, do it in the sunshine. Besides helping the growth of the hair, it will produce beautiful tints and sheens that no artificial aids can

"Don't twist your hair in a towel to dry it. You will break many of the hairs that way. Dry it carefully by gentle pres-

"Don't change the direction of the roots of your hair often. If you wear it a top of your head in the day time, when you arrange it for the night braid it there loosely after its thorough brushing

"Don't snarl your nair in combing it. The finer it is, the more care you must take. One snarl will injure more hair than you can replace by the care and attention of weeks. "When you put your hair up, don't

coil it tightly. It will grow better if the coil is loose and soft. "Never use a wire brush on the hair.

Use a good stiff bristle brush, that will bring a glow to the scalp." Lima Beans.

Take one and one-half pints dry beans, put on to cook with plenty of water. After cooking half an hour, take a parsnip one inch thick and slice in small pieces with the beans, and also a small onion cut fine. Let all cook slowly until done, then season with butter and salt. They smell and taste something like chicken, and make a fine dish for vegetarians.—Farm and

Gone Before. ""Your money or your life!" cried the villain as he held the revolver in the

victim's face. "You'll have to take my money," answered the man; "my wife has a mortgage on my life."-Detroit Free Press.

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