WERE REAL LIVE INDIANG. the Continue Section Maidana

Were Enger to Show Their, Good Will. She was a real, sweet, young thing

in exeginases, and was accompanied by two others of her kind, all handsomely habited and bearing the imprint of sultured society. That they came from somewhere "down Boston way" was mamistakable, for the provincialisms of the city of baked beans are inim-Stable. They were evidently "j'iners," for they had little recognition badges of various kinds placarding that fact, and they were evidently members of some society that looks after the poor, down-trodden Indian, for when some of these red some of Belial made their appearance in the lobby the sweet things in glassel mid, animatedly: "Oh, girls! There are some of our wards right now! Let us go and speak to

The other girls demurred. "I'm afraid of the horrid creatures," objected one of the fair maids. "They are vilely digty looking, not at all pic-turesque, like those lovely colored photographs I have in my study at home. They must be some very inferior representatives of their people."

They do not present a very cultured appearance," assented the first speakor, as she eyed the Indians, who were by that time propped up against the wall, stolidly gasing into space, their blanksts wrapped around them, and tan-colored low shoes gleaming on the mosaie floor like pumpkins in prairie grass. "I am going to speak to them, though. I never saw a real, live Indian before, and I really believe that it is my duty to talk with them, and I can tell about my little interview when I get back to the club."

"Oh, Margaret, that will be just grand," chimed in these girls from down Boston way, just as the high mehool Washington girls would. And then they solemnly walked over to the trio of scalp-snatchers, and held out their hands. "I am Miss B., of Boston," explained Margaret; "this is Miss R., of Roxbury, and this is Miss M., of Medford."

"How!" said two voices, and two red suddenly thrust forth from the folds of two blue blankets, while the third shaply lifted his sombrero and touchedthe gloved hand of Miss M.

"We-you see-we-are-why-you -know-well, we all belong to the Indian Rights society. Margaret finally managed to say, "and we thought we would like to talk to some real-well. indians, don't you know."

"Me real thing," broke in the big fellow with earrings like candelabra, smailing benignantly upon the frightened girl, who had never done anything so brash in all her life before. "Please, Mr. Indian, tell us what is your name," pleaded Miss M., from

Medford. "Me head chief. Me got name so long," spreading his long, oil-calleocovered arms to their utmost limit, and then he rattled off something that wounded like..."Min-ni-ah-col-go-nahgeh-ha-get-oh," and folded his arms

again over his broad chest. "Oh, my!" whispered one of the girls! "What do you suppose it means In English? It must be very impreswive. How I wish he would tell us. What is it in-well, in English, please,

Mr. Indian?" "English, he United States mean?" Then, patting himself in the region of a white man's heart, he said, loftily, "United States, me Pete Pig!" and the girls nearly fell over in their surprise. but they persisted.

"Did you come to Washington to see the Great Father?" questioned Mar-

"Ugh!" nodding his head till the earrings rattled. "Great Father keep Tota Pig money. Pete Pig hungry! Fete Pig col'!" and again he took in the Candscape with a sweep of his arms.

"Oh, you poor, dear fellow," cried the three girls in unison. "It is just Greadful that the United States government treats you so mean-shoving you on toward the setting sun till the great big water and death seemall that is left you," Margaret cried, with girlish indignation. But the big Indian shook his head disdainfully.

"Water! We no like water! Whisky good muff for Pete!" And the second Indian auddenly wakened up to say:... "Betcher life!" while the third only smiled at the now astonished girls.

"Tell us something about what you are here for," said Miss R., of RoxBury, finally. "We are so interested in your woes and sufferings, and we do so long to do something to - well, to really mmeliorate your condition."

"To-morrw mebbe so. See Great Father first!" replied Péte, sententiously. We get money, we buy meal all wight."

"Where you live?" asked, the second brave, suddenly. And Margaret wonderingly gave the address out on Conmeeticut avenue, where they are vis-

"Me call!" announced the brave to the now horrified girls. "We see Grent Pather, get money, and then we call. Good squaws! Heap pretty! We tell story all right, all right."

And then the third Indian wakened up as the girls nearly fell over each' other backing away from the talkative brave. He lifted his hat courteous-By and said in perfect English: "Do not. be frightened, ladies; Pete and Jim wouldn't harm a hair of your heads. We are so used to being interviewed that the boys take to it readily, as you wee. We are here to press our claims for some unpaid annuities. These two. Jim and Pete are very rich. I have mot so much myself." But by this times by trio of "Indian Righters" were "Resing down the corridor and the trio of ledians after their rights once for their lawyer.

ST. VINCENT ISLAND.

Scene of Great Eruption in 1812 and Minor Ones Before.

Provious to the Uphicaval of Host Price on Martinique It Was the - Greatest in the Mistery of Lesser Autilies.

Those familiar with the geological and topographical formations of the Windward islands said that it would not be surprising if both Mont Pelee, on Martinique, and La Soufriere, on St. Vincent, exploded in the same manner. Both of theme mountains slope gradually from the coast, both go to about the same height, both have a small lake within their craters, and, curiously enough, each has been known colloquially as "La Soufriere," although the official name of each is different, says the New York Times.

The St. Vincent mountain, however, has had a very different; history, from that of Martinique. Mosnt Pelce vomited forth volcanic fires in 1851, but soon afterward became inactive, so that both islanders and scientists believed it to be completely extinct. Not so with La Soufgiere, of the Morne Garou of St. Vincent. That mountain was the source of a tremendous eruption in 1822, of another smaller one in 1785, and, according to tradition, of still another in 1718.

The great eruption of 1812 took place on April 27 of that year. There had been disturbances mil about the shores of the Caribbean, sea for two years before the great outburst came. On March 26, just a day more than a month before the principal eruption, the coast of Venezuela was vigorously shaken, and the city of Caracas suffered the long of thousands of its inhabitants.

The seismic convulsion moved to the sea from Caracas, and on the date mentioned reached the liftle island of St. Vincent. With a great. roar, the gases and fumes, the flames and molten rocks of the earth's interior were thrown into the air. carrying ruin and terror to all the surrounding country. For three days the great volumes off smoke that were emitted from the wolcano covered the islands with darkness. It is said that the noise of the eruption was so great that the English soldiers at Barbados 60 miles awaysupposed it was the cannonading of a naval battle, and preparations were made to withstand an attack.

Before the eruption of Mont Pelee little St. Vincent enjoyed the distinction of having produced the most important volcamie disturbance in the history of the Lesser Amtilles. The island is only 18 miles long and 11 miles wide. It lies in the Caribbean sea, 60 miles west of Barbados and 25 miles southwest of St. Lucis. The entire island is of volcanic structure. and La Soufriere rises to a height of 4.048 feet.

This island was discovered by Columbus in 1498. In 1627, when Charles I. granted St. Vincent to the earl of Carlisle, it was peopled by Caribs; in 1672 the island was given to Lord Willoughby, and in 1722 was granted. along with other islands, to the duke of Montagu by George I. After hostilities with the French and Caribs. the island passed definitely to Great Britain, in 1783. Immigrants were introduced soon afterward, and the plantations of the island were well _cultivated.

The "Carib" country is a broad and fertile tract, aloping gently backward from the sea to the base of the bills of the central mount ain range, and it derives its name, obviously, from the aborigines of the country. The valleys are fertile and wellwatered with fine streams, several of which are spanned with substantial stone and iron bridges. The principal harbor of the colony is Kingstown. The harbor is formed by the projection into the sea of two promontories, the extremities of two spurs thrown out by Mount St. Andrew. The shore is sandy and the sea so smooth, generally, that boats can be beached anywhere along it.

There are about 70 milem of roads running around and through the island, these being for the most part close to the sea coast, and many byways afford very picturesque views of this beautiful island. Communication along the coast is maintained in a very unique manner. The natives propel large, six-oared canoes, these plying daily for about 20 miles. It is a favorite custom of visitors to the island to inspect the coast and the peculiar people living along

ii with these vessels. The island of St. Vincent was formerly under the general government. of the Windward islands, Barbadoes being headquarters, but in 1885 Barbadoes was made a separate government, and Grenada, St. Vincent, Tobago and St. Lucia were placed under a governor. The official council of St. Vincent is composed of eight mem-

bers, nominated by the British crown. La Soufriere rises several miles from the shore. Its crater is about three miles in diameter, and there is a take within it about a quarter of a mile in diameter. The impression the islands makes upon travelers passing in steamships was described by Lafcadio Hearne in his book, "Two Years in the West Indies," in these words:

"But over the verge of the sea there is something strange growing visible, looming up like a beautiful yellow cloud. It is an island, so lofty. luminous, so phantom-like, that it seems a vision of the Island of Seven Cities. It is only the form off St. Vincent, bathed in vapory gold by the

A MOTHER ON PING-PONG.

She Says It is a Game That Interferes with Domestie Aerangements to a Great Extent,

"I don't like to be considered oldtimey and pokeymed narrow-minded," complained a halfess the other day, according to the New York Commercial Advertiser, "but the succession of new games which seem to bewitch young people nowadays is really very demoralizing to the servants. Not that the servants play. In a county house they don't have time. But meals are kept waiting or rushed through or ordered at unseemly hours, and the result is confusion and discontent below

"When golf first took hold of my boys and their friends, I thought I should have to give up housekeeping. We have fine links at Seacrest, and the house was filled with young men over Sunday, invited down to play by the boys. They wanted breakfast at \$ o'clock-an unheard-of hour for Sunday mornings-so they could get out on the green and begin. They wouldn't hear of sitting through the regulation dinner at 2 o'clock. They couldn't stop long enough. .Then they had no interest in food at 6 o'clock. They wanted to play until sundown. Of course, the servants went on a strike. In some of the golfing centers they have become accustomed to it, but expect big wages and many perquisites to make up for their loss of Sunday liberty. The way we manage now is to make the boys and their friends take their luncheon to the links with them, and I let the servants go out as soon as breakfast is cleared away. They can stay until near dinner time, which is 8 o'clock. One of my neighbors, has a cold dinner, gets it ready in the morning and serves it at night, letting every one wait on himself.

"Hardly had I become used to golf when bridge came along. It meant supper at 1:30 a.m. I don't attempt to keep a servant up, but it makes workfor them in the morning-plates and glasses to wash and put away.

"Now ping-pong is with us. Alas! I. know we shall all have dyspepsia from it. Dinners, both formal and informal, must be rushed through-even a home luncheon is cut short, because the table must be cleared for ping-pong.

"The dining room is never in order now, and you cannot drive young people out of it unless you have a regular pingpong table somewhere else in the house. and then, the continual ticking of those balls. Why, the other night I awoke out of a sound sleep to hear the clock strike 'One-two,' and do you know it didn't sound like a clock at all! It out of it unless you have a regular ping-

EDWARD'S OLDEST CROWN.

It is Safely Stored Away in Edinburgh Castle Where It Must Always Remain.

In Edinburgh Castle, Scotland, is the most ancient crown of the British kingdom. It is the one that King Edward would wear were it not that by the treaty of union, it must never leave the Castle of Edinburgh, says a London paper.

The crown of England, as worn today, is of comparatively modern make, as Oliver Cromwell caused the former emblem to be destroyed. To preserve the crown of Scotland from a similar fate it was buried in Kineff church, where it lay for a long period.

It was worn by Robert the Bruce in 1300, by the Jameses and by Mary Queen of Scots. When the union treaty was signed the regalia were deposited in an oaken chest in a windowless cell in the castle, and for 110 years never saw the light. Since 1817 the crown room has been the home of the most ancient regal emblems in Great Britain.

The crown is of pure gold, enriched with many precious stones, diamonds, pearls and curious enameling. It is nine inches in diameter, 27 inches about. and in height from the under circle to the top of the great pearl on the cross pattee, 6% inches.

The sword of state is five feet in length, richly decorated, with a scabbard of crimson velvet. It was presented by Pope Julius to James IV. with a consecrated hat in 1307.

The scepter is 34 inches long, part of it being of very ancient date. The mace is of gold, surmounted by a great crystal beryl, and has descended from the days of Macbeth.

There are also preserved in the crown room of Edinburgh Castle, the golden collar of the garter belonging to James VI., the order of St. Andrew and the ancient ruby ring which the Kings of Scotland wore at their coronation.

Want to Be Called "Mrs." The German "advanced" women are

making a strong effort to break down the barriers of custom in regard to the designation of "frau" and "fraulein." At a meeting held recently in the Victoria Lycenm, in Berlin, under the auspices of the Association for Promoting the Education and Studies of Women, the verdict was that after a certain age women, whehther married or single, shall be entitled to call themuselves fran (Mrs.). Members of the association asserted that it was unnecessary to ticket a woman with a description of her condition as to whether she was married or a spinster. especially seeing that, legally speaking, there was nothing to prevent a "fraulein" calling herself "frau." The Berlin municipal council addresses a school-mistress on her advancement to a first-class teacher as "frau."- Lon-

Books and Books. Professor Miss Penelope, what do

you think of modern fiction? Miss Penelope-Oh, professor, it takes all my time to read it; I don't base time to think about it .- Detroit

WOMAN'S IDEAL MAN.

The Masculine Type That Is Populer with the Sex To-Day.

Merely Handsome Men Are No Longor Favorites - The Man of Easy Manner Who Keeps Within Baunds Wing.

"There are two kinds of men, who by their personal appearance, instantly attract the attention of women-the very handsome man and the very homely man. The fellow of average appearance seldom counts." -The Maxims of Nizam. "What type of man is most popular

nowadays with women?' The question was asked, says the New York Sun, of an artist who has shown cleverness in portraying the men and women of society whom he uses as his models, although they are quite unconscious of his study. "That is a rather difficult question to answer," he said; "far more than if you asked me what type of woman is most popular with men. A woman who is a belle will always have some decided charm of manner, will be either dashing or gentle, an accomplished sportswoman, or else a great beauty. There is always the apparent reason right on the surface why she should be the girl who has most attention from men. But with a man it is entirely different. Some of the men that have been worshiped by women during the last few years have not been

particularly gifted with either brains

"In fact, beauty is no longer the fac-

or beauty.

the right sort.

tor that it used to be with women or with men. It will always remain a power with women, but I think it is quite safe to say that handsome men are not at all popular with women to-day. I mean, of course, the beauty man, that used to be the favorite 25 or 30 years agos Then every man tried to be a dandy. He were an enormous mustache or else abominable whiskers; he affected topperies in dress, he cultivated a waist and padded his shoulders, ogled and simpered in a manner that would be deemed idiotic to-day. Women admire strength in a man's face just as they admire his physical strength. For that reason the man who may have what might be called a pretty face finds no favor with women of the world. Invariably such men become unconsciously conceited to an extent that makes them unbearable to persons accustomed to the society of

"Nor are excessive good manners" any longer a charm which paves the way to feminine favor. Courtesy and good breeding are, of course, requisite, but I refer to the man who bows and scrapes and obtrudes his manners. .That sort of thing is not in favor today and stamps a man as being unused to the society of sensible and well-bred people. It might have its effect in the servants' hall, you know, where offensively polite people often make a hit. Society of late years has, of course, weered a little bit to the other side so far as brusqueness of speech, slangy talk and familiarity in the manner of address go. But it. cannot be denied that conditions are pleasanter than when men had to keep up the dancing-school air of etiquette at all times.

"I should certainly say that the man of easy manner who never overstens the bounds, but who does not betray too much reverence for momen, is the popular chap to-day. He must have it in his heart and brain, but his speech must not constantly obtrude it. He must not jump to his feet every time at woman stirs in a room, nor does he rush to open doors and close them as in the old days, except for elderly women. Outdoor sports have brought the sexes on a more sensible level. Women love a well-bred man, but they hate a man whose good manners are the only important part of his make." up. A few years ago the athletic man gained a great amount of feminine favor. There was a rage for football men, just as there is among a certain class of women for matthee ac-

"But the athletic college man grew intensely conscious of himself and this destroys a man's popularity with women. They are a subtle sex, and while they may like to take the adoring pose with their heroes, the hero must not assume that it is correct. The athletic chap is very often a bore intellectually. He is big and strong and healthy, and wears his clothes well, but that's about his limit in very many cases. All his games and his sport and his outdoor exercise take from 48m sentiment and finesse in dealing with women. He is a splendid type for a son or a brother, but he is apt to be all muscle and no emotion."

"Miss Smith," inquired the negroservant, "can you tell me a speech to speak?" "What do you mean, Eliza?" 🕒

"Why, a speech to say at a biriday

party," the girl replied. "Ev'ry time I go to see any o' my frien's, they's all 'e time askin' me can't I do somefin' to 'tain the comp'ny. I cain't sing an never done learn no music; so my fren', Mr. Johnson, he 'vise'me to learn a speech." "Why don't you look up a piece of

poetry, then ?"

"Well, I reckon that's what I'll do. In once knew a piece when I was a girl, it went somefin' like 'De Lord is my shepherd, but I cain't 'member no more of it."

"But, Eliza, you wouldn't speak that at a party; that's from the Bible."

"Oh, mam, that's jest as good as anythin'-on'y I cain't 'member ao more of it."-N. Y. Post.

MAKERS OF TOMAHAWKS.

The Metal Indian Weapons Were Made by the English, French

Before the discovery of America by columbus the indians used as weapons of war stone axes, or celts, such as one finds occasionally in opening seconds, plowing fields or digging foundations, the general form of which is familiar to most every one. With the arrival of the whites the Indiana discarded these clumsy weapons of the stone age and began using tomahawks of iron or steel, which they obtained from the white traders, and which, after the wants of the Indians came to be better known, were manufactured for the American trade in various parts of Europe. With the improvement in firearms the Indiana came in time to have very little use even for the tombhawk, so that none were made after 1754.

Thus it happens that these metal tomahawks are of more value and greater interest than the earlier stone axes, or celts; by reason of the fact that the latter are fairly common and can be found in most any mound whereas the tomahawks of European manufacture are to-day exceedingly rare and also because there are three different varieties of the latter, showing in their design and general workmanship the trend of European art and metal-working skill.

The first is called the English tomshawk, for the reason that it was the kind made by the English, and traded by them to the tribes with whom they came in contact in their settlement of the new world. The English-made tomahawk is patterned after the old English ax. The fore part of the tomahawk runs in a perfectly straight line from the "pipe" or "hammer," down to the edge of the blade, while the rear part of the blade curves upward and inward toward the handle. The French style of tomahawk is altogether different. The "pipe" is the same as in the English (for that matter, all tomahawk fare, in this respect, alike), but the blade was shaped exactly like an ace of diamond forming a sort of double triangle that caused the weapon to look like a spear-head set in the side, rather than in the end, of the handle or shaft. This idea the French took from the pike, a weapon very common and popular in the French armies of that period.

The tumahank which the Spani traders sold to their Indian customers, and which was manufactured in the steel foundries of Toledo, differed very much from the others and is the rarest of the three. The Spanish tomahawk was an exact copy, only on a smaller scale, of the old halberds, which were exceedingly popular during the crusades, and had reached a high state of perfection in Spain.

As a general thing, says the Washington Post, one would be most apt to find the English type of tomahawk among the Iroquois, Delawares, Shawnees, Cherokees, Creeks, Choctawa and other tribes that lived within the Anglo-Saxon sphere of settlement; the French style among the Ojibwas, Chippewas, Ottawas, Sioux, Nez Perces. Flatheads and Crees, with whom they dealt and came in contact before any. other whites, while the Spanish type would be most apt to occur among the Seminoles, Kiowas, Zonis and Apaches.

TURKEY HUNTING IS AN ART. So Sharp Are the Wild Birds They

Can Distinguish the Marks · of a Human Briew

The successful turkey hunter is probably the most scientific sportsman in the world. He matches himself against the acutest of all feathered things, says one who knows.

The turkey is not only gifted with extraordinary sight, hearing, wariness, and alertness, but he knows the woods better than any mere man can know them, and it has distinctly the faculty of casuality or reason. The turkey knows not only that the appearance of a certain part of the ground is not right, but also why it is not right.

It will distinguish readily between marks of passage made by a wild animal and a human being. Negroes. assert that it can smell powder, just as they believe that a crow can smell powder, but there is no evidence that its sense of smell is specially devel-

Its power of flight is not great, nor is it enduring on foot. There are many animals which prey upon it and can outrun it. It has had to depend for preservation upon its intellect, and this intellect has come to be remarkably developed.

The turkey is not hard to find and kill when it is gobbling from a tree in the early spring morning, but the person who goes after one later in the day must know his business. It is sometimes taken in traps made of logs and roofed with branches, there being an entrance under the bottom log. Once inside, having been tolled there by parched corn grains, it travels around and around looking for an exit higher than its head. ____

It is sometimes slain, too, by being led to a shallow trench dug in the woods and sprinkled with parched corn, a V-shaped blind having been prepared 30 yards away. If shot legitimately, however, at any time save at daybreak or when flying into its roost at night, it must be called to the hidden gun, and in this the science of the hunter is made manifest.

A Sword Swallower. Towne - I hear Nuritch took you to lunch at the "Walledoff" yesterday. I suppose he expected to cut quite a

Browne-Well, everybody who saw the way he handled his knife expected. him to cut quite a gash .- Philadelphia

SLAUGHTER OF WOODCOCK.

Murderous Method Called "Shining" Practiced by Negro Market Munters in the South.

The woodcock escaped from the wetouth, where it made its winter home. is busy now preparing to raise a broad. It builds a home rapidly, lays rapidly and hatches rapidly. The chicks are out of the shell in June or a little before, and big enough to shoot in middle July, though in many states it is un-

lawful to take them before September. The bird is a fair target on the wing, the cover in which it abides aids ite escape and the man who puts a halfdozen in his bag earns them. There is a form of murder to which it is subjected in the south, however, that lacks all of the elements of aport and is peculiarly fatal. It is practiced unually by negro market hunters and is responsible for the draths of thousands in a season, states the New York

The woodcock, being to a great extent a night feeder, patronizes the big cottonfields which have been stripped of their bolls and are bare of grass, having on them only the slender dark stalks which bore the lint. The ground between these rows of stalks is always. soft, having been broken up and pulverised during the year, and the bird finds it easy to send its bill down in search of worms.

It flies out to the hollows and swamps between sunset and eight o'clocket night, settling thickly in the cottonfields, and there it feeds and sleeps until daybreak, when it returns to covert. The woodcock has a round, large, black eye, set near the top of its head. This eye is the most conepicuous thing about it and may be "shined" as readily as the eye of a posaum or coon.

The pegro after woodenck goes into the field bearing a brazier set on a long pole, which he carries over his left shoulder. His companion, for he always has one, bears an old musket or cheap single-barrelled gun, muzzie

The brazier is filled with lighted pine knots which drip pitch in a stream and send a red glare over an aere or so. The men go slowly down the rows, looking keenly to the right and left.

They are able to see distinctly for ten yards. They are not looking for the brown bodies of the birds which blend with the earth, but for the pin-

the eye and shines steadily. The woodcock with three inches of fts bill in the ground squatted with its. breast to earth, sees the light, but will not fly from it. Like the eye of the owl, its eye is blinded by the glare and its nite still.

When the negroes have located the eye they have the bird. They approach within ten feet of it and its outlines. are distinct. The one with the musket levels it, there is a slight snapping report, about as loud as that made by the explosion of an ordinary percussion cap, and a woodcock fluttering on the ground with its long bill in air. The load used in this shooting is

composed of less than a drackm of black powder, some brown pe wadding and an eighth of an ounce of No. 10 shot. It is much smaller than the load used for rail; and is economical, which is one reason why the negro-

The number of binds killed in this way is enormous. Two negroes traversing a field of a hundred acres from nine o'clock until two in the morning will often bag from 50 to 60 woodcock, and quit then only because they are sleepy, not because there are no more

They have no game bags or bunting coats, so the birds as stain are strung by the necks upon heavy twine which has a little crossbar of wood at one end of it and a big needle used for sewing cotton bagging at the other, When the hunt is over the game carrier ties the two ends of the string together and slings the loop about his

The birds are for sale to the housewives of country towns, or to the stemards of passing steamboats, and bring five cents aplege. As a well-grown woodcock will weigh nearly a pound it ... is pretty cheap meat, cheaper, even, than domestic chickens.

Bird Pertilizers,

An extremely interesting exhibition of photographs was given at a recent meeting of the Linnean society, iflustrating certain New Zealand plants which depend for fertilization upon certain species of birds. The New Zealand bell-bird is one of these fertilizers. performing the office for the native fuchsias and the native flax. In the course of its visitations the bird's head becomes thickly covered with pollen, so that at different times of the year, according to which of these two plants, is in flower, the bell-bird may be obtained either with a bright blue or red forehead, these colors being due to the pollen. Some years ago this led to a curious mistake, Von Pilzen describing one of the red-headed birds as a new species. Although at the time many doubted the validity of this, it was not until 1870 that the supposed new species was abandoned, proof having been given of the artificial nature of the red coloration .-- Knowledge.

Encouraged Politemens.

Since the announcement was published that an old lady had left \$1,000 to a newspaper seller who piloted her across the street a strange and novel politeness has been noticeable in Londone street urchins. One afternoon recently among those who received unsolicited offers of assistance in Piccadilly alone were a strong man from a music hall, two life guardsmen and a policeman. It is even alleged that newsboys are having cards printed to save time and trouble in giving their addresses .- London News.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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