LITTLE BRONCOCONQUERS GLANT CALIFORNIA MOUNTAIN.

Fest Mever Before Accomplished by an Equine-Two Days Consumed in Making the Difficult Journey.

A pony has climbed Mount Shasta, the giant of the coast range. For the first time a horse has stood upon the summit, 14,444 feet above the level of the sea. The animal that made the long climb is a muscular Indian pony It was in charge of Tom Watson, an old Shasta guide.

All but overcome with fatigue, the little broncho not only made its way up the steep inclines and over the treacherous passes, but he carried upon his rounded back a little woman, Miss Anna Cousins. Only for a stretch of 256 feet, up the shifting ground of "The Slide," did the straining cayuse make his way without this burden. And when his hoofs touched the rocks of the summit, worn out, dejected and apparently not at all elated over the successful outcome of his difficult task, he posed there for his photograph.

In the trip in which the old guide accomplished the feat of getting the first and only horse to the very top of the mountain two days were required from Dunamuir, Cal. The start was made at day-break in a surrey. An 18-mile jog along a fairly good mountain road brought them to McCloud, where they stopped for luncheon. The rig was then left behind and the procession went ahead on horseback. The timber line, 22 miles from Dunsmuir, was reached before nightfall and camp was struck for the night.

The second day's start was made at three o'clock in the morning, before even a few faint streaks of dawn were to be seen. Watson knows every step of his route so well that he could have made the whole of it at night. Up they tolled, now riding the horses, now getting off and climbing up themselves, belping their hard-worked animals along. Shortly before 11 o'clock they reached "Lunch Rock," the termination of the journey made on horseback by tourists, just half a mile from the top. The worst of the journey was yet to come The last haif mile, which no ver traversed before, is not only a continuous succession of hard as-

senis, but it is attended by dangers. A snow chute 80 feet deep and 300 yards wide, the feeder of the south glacier, "had first to be crossed, and it was slippery, ley work for the horse. 'The Slide" has been the obstacle

which has prevented all previous climbers from getting a horse to the top. Two attempts were made in 1897. ty a mountain climber named Brenner, and both horses were lost in trying to Ret up the 250 feet of "The Slide"

Four and a half hours were required to get the animal over those dangerous. 260 feet. Jump Up did not belie him mame. Progress could be made only in jumps. Resting his knees in the loose dirt, squatting on his haunches, he went forward in long lunges-quite an out-of-the-ordinary means of locomotion for a horse. These lunges were punctured by long periods of rest. Then there would come more coaxing words from Watson, a few encouraging pulls on the rope attached to a halter around the animal's neck, and Jump Up would make another plunge -

It was a tired animal that Watson and the others had to work with but he made up in willingness what he had Jost in strength. At 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon the party of four and a horse rested on the very top of unconquerwhile Shasta, 14,444 feet above the level of the sea. It was the first time a horse bad ever stood there.

VOICES NO LONGER SOOTHE

Lady Violet Greville Says Loud Tones Have Destroyed Their Charm and Sweetness.

"Women's voices no longer are low and sweet. Whether in trains, omnibuses, clubs, hotels or theaters women talk loudly and shrilly. They can be beard at the other end of a room, and domestic concerns of a purely personal mature are, in spite of one's efforts, being constantly overheard

"The tones, too, of the voice are certainly deeper and gruffer. I have sometimes been startled to find that a speaker was a woman-so masculine and loud rang the timbre of her voice.

"When it is added to this that women wear swishing silk skirts and carry jingling bangles and chains and chatelaines, it will easily be surmised that a company of ladies no longer is

And this is written, not by a male misogynist, but by Lady Violet Greville in the staid columns of the London Weekly Graphic.

To Exhibit Mosquitoes.

Prof. Silas R. Morse, curator of the New Jersey state museum, is arranging a display of Jersey mosquitoes to be shown at the St Louis fair. He will follow the ideas of State Entomologist Smith showing how mosquities are bred and how their breeding grounds may be destroyed by draining and the use of oil Statements will also te placed on view to show how the insect carries disease germs. The exhibit promises to be one of the most novel ones at the fair, for it will show a feature that will be distinctly local to New Jersey

A Double Motive.

Russia's decision not to participate in the St Louis fair, says the Philadelphia North American, is solely due to the belief that she can make a sufficient exhibition of herself in the far THE ADVANCE OF SAHARA.

Fregress of the Arid Region Southward Has Been Ascertained by Explorers.

Scientists have long disagreed over the question of the antiquity of the Sahara desert, and over the manner in which it was formed. They agree, however, states Youth's Companion, that the dryness has much increased in the conturies since Rome was a might) empire. Lieut. Col. Poroz. of the French army, who has recently made an arduous journey from the Niger river to Lake Tchad has brought back much interesting information regarding the progress of the arid region southward.

The country which extends from the Niger to Lake Tchad, he says, between 13 and 16 degrees, north latitude, is completely barren of permanent water bodies. For more than 800 miles it is a tropical region, without a watercourse Only yesterday-as geologists count time-all this was different. The Niger received from the left immense affluents, veritable floods, rising even in the lofty mountains about the plateau of Hogar, the highest region of central Sabara. Then giraffes and elephants. the colonel believes, wandered even to the borders of the Mediterranean Numidia, seeking the abundant vegera-1100

Then came the Mohammedan conquest, with its tribes of nomadic Arabs, and the invasion of the Tuaregs from the east, accelerating the Saharan devas-

These invaders burned over great tracts of land, destroying vegetation, and leaving nothing to hold the fallen water in check. The hygrometric state of the atmosphere was impoverished The vapor no longer was condensed. The rain failed, vegetation disappeared, and the soll and rocks were left exposed to the direct action of heat and cold, and of the winds. The decomposition of the granite filled the dry river-beds with sand for great distances.

The advance of this phenomenon has

not stopped at the edge of the tropics The Sahara, he believes, has gained toward the south the regions, recently verdant, of Air and of Azawad. It touches now Adar, Gober, Tessawa, and and even the sultanate of Zinder, an inland city which was given to France tn the last settlement of Anglo-French boundaries in Africa It is established on all the northern parts of Lake Tchad. Although it appears slow, its march is extremely rapid, compared with other geologic phenomena. Barth; the German, explorer, found water in abundance, 50 years ago, where Col. Peroz's expedition suffered from thirst. The old men of North Adar showed the Frenchman rivers which in their youth flowed full many months of the year. but are now dry. Lakes yesterday permanent, which Peroz expected to find

cept during the two months of winter. As proof that part, at least, of the damage has been wrought by man; Col. Peroz says that in Ificen, in a corner of a valley indicated by a Tuareg, he was able to uncover the stumps of a forest which the Tuareg said they had destroyed 25 years ago in order to devote the fertile soil covered, by it to raising

full, were dry, and did not replenish ex-

"Even now our line of communication from the Niger to Lake Tchad," he says, "is actually semi-desert. It is out by spages of many hundreds of kilometers where the elevert is absolute. If we do not take care the places still free will be dried up successively, just as those have been dried up which mark the route that Barth followed from Air to Damergou ao years ago "

HE WAS PHILANTHROPIC.

Wasn't Going to Let Anybody Go Without Parents for Want of a Little Change.

As he stepped out of the theater he stopped to light a cigarette, and ar the same moment; relates the New York Times, heard himself addressed: "If ye please, sir, gimme something fer me little brother an' sister; they're home, cold an' hungry, an' we ain't got no parents."

He turned and saw a diminutive girl, about 12 years old. He had seen the girl before, and had watched her play the same game, and had heard her tell the same story to people outside the theater several times, and knew it all for a "fake" He walked on.

"Jest think; no parents-ain't it awful, sir? Them little children!" She was keeping pace with him. "Go home," he said, not unkindly,

"do you want to be arrested for begging? Go home." "How kin I go home with nuthin" for the kida". Ah! if they, only had some parents to look after 'em! But dere's only me"

He put his hand in his pocket. The child hastened to clinch matter with the old, tiresome wail:

"Jest to think, sir, no parents". The hand emerged from the pocket, and in it was a dollar bill "Here, little girl." he said "T oughtn's to give you this, but what you have fold me touches my heart. Take

this and buy them some parents" Subterfuge,

Mrs Wise This new girl Mrs Housekeep's got must be a jewel Mrs. Newcomb-Why, she complains about this one more than any of the

Mrs. Wise. Of course, she wants the rest of us to think the girl isn't worth stealing Philadelphia Press

Easily Recognized. "Spendly an old philosopher says deby is disguised damnation."

Disguised. That venerable geezer could not have made the acquaintance. of a modern collector "-Detroit Free

SHIP TO BE UNIQUE.

DESCRIPTION OF NEW ARCTIC EXPLORATION VESSEL.

Bald-Headed Schooner, Steel Sheathed with Powerful Engines - First Craft Ever Constructed Especially for Such Work.

The new arctic ship upon which Robert E. Peary will make his final try for the north pole is now under way, at Hangor, Me., and from her plans she will be superior to the famous Fram, aboard which Nansen-made his voyage in the polar sea.

The Peary ship is to be a bald-neaded three-masted schoone-that is, a threemasted schooner without topmasts, with rather limited sail area, but powerful engines The bull is to be built by McKay & D.x. of New York, at their yards in Verona 19 miles below Hangor, on the Penobscot river, and the machinery is to be supplied by the Portland company, of

The hull is to be delivered at Portland on February 15, and the machinery is to be installed by April 15, when the wesset will have a trial cruise off the coast of Maine.

The vessel will have a very atrong frame of Virginia oak, with celling and planking of yellow pine. Part of the frame and a lot of the planking have arrived at Verona, but the keel has been side-tracked somewhere, and its nunarrival delays the operations.

She is to be 180 feet long on deck, 164 feet on the load water line, 35 feet beam. 17 feet depth of hold 16 feet 9 inches draft, ready for sea with 600 tons of coal in her bunkers. The bottom will be double planked, and she will be strongly reenforced in bow and stern by masses of oak timbers, while the hull at the water will be sheathed with steel, half an inch thick amidships and one inch at bow and stern.

Her model will be such that the ice pressure will lift, instead of pinching her. She will have a long overhang forward, the stem being set at an angle of about 45 degrees, so that she will ride the ice flows she runs into

She will be provided with engines of the compound condensing type, capable of developing 1,000 horse power under natural draft and 1,400 under forced draft. Her displacement will be 1,300

tons; net register, 800 The propeller will be two-bladed, which type is better designed for arctic voyaging than the three or four-bladed kind. The ship will not be fast, but will have a great cruising radius at fair speed. The design of the vessel to by Commander Peary himself, while the machinery is to be built from designs by Chief Engineer Wilson Sprague, of the Portland company

NEED MANY NEW CLOTHES Army Officers Raise Cry at Being Com-

pelled to Have Large Num-

"Why do the army requirements make us buy so many clothes?" This is the complaint made to the war

department at Washington by army officers in the United States, and in recognition of the complaint, it is probable the general staff will very soon order a reduction of the number of uniforms so as to make it possible for an officer to live at less expense

Anyone who has inclined to the belief that all soldiers are fond of trappings need only to apply to the general board to be informed of the true attitude of the American officer, who, I appears, has little of the peacock proclivities credited to his fellow fighters abroad.

Theofficers of the junior grade especially find it a hardship to provide the variety of dress which is exacted by the regulations. Their pay very often is seriously curtailed by this consideration. An officer, for instance, must have four pairs of shoes, and at least six different uniforms for different occasions. It is now proposed to cut down the uniforms to two, one for service in the field and the other for dress occasions. This would do away for one thing with the full dress coat, a heavy and costly gar-

In its place it is proposed to use a composite blouse to which would be attached shoulder straps or shoulder knots as the occasion required.

KISS CAUSES DIVORCE SUIT Wife Drags Husband Into Court Because He Woke Her with Osculatory. Salutation.

Because he roused his wife from sleep by imprinting a kish on her lips. Aaron Huddleston, well known throughout San Bernardino and los Angeles, Cal., is defendant in divorce proceedings.

The complaint states as a ground for the action extreme cruelty, which Huddieston says consisted solely of kissing his wife while she slept, when she retaliated by slapping his face.

The couple were married at Riverside, Cal., four years ago, and until recently to all appearances the union was a happy one. Huddleston had occasion to leave town early, and in order not to disturb his wife used every precaution to dress noiselessly

Before leaving he bestowed a parting kiss, and an instant later received a slap in the face. He was nonplused and began to quote scripture, when his stepson entered the room and threw him out. When he returned to town he was served with the divorce sum-BIODIA

Writers and Warriors.

In Germany only about one manuacript out of every 300 offered to the publishers is accepted, and Germany's output of books is enormous. Evidently, says the Chicago Record-Herald, that is a country of scribblers as well as of sol-

HAS BEST CATTERY KNOWN

Founder of English Feline Club Owns Some of the Choicest Breeds in Existence.

Lady Marcus Beresford, of London, who founded England's cat club, is said to have the best cattery known, and it contains over 150 felines. She has, of course, the choicest breedsrare Persians, chinchillas with their bushy tails, and Manx cats without any tails whatever. She has a rat cottage where every provision has been made for comfort and cleantiness; ventilation and warmth. In this cottage is a room for the woman who cares for the cats, and there is a little kitchen in which the meals are prepared for them. The food is served in bowls and on plates enameled white, and these when not in use are arranged in racks fastened to the walls. The menu of the cats is by no means restricted and during the summer vegetables are served with their meat, which is often mineed. Fish and rice are another dish. Swiss mailk is served in abundance and milk from goats kept on the premises is fed to delicate kiltens. Another of her catteries is covered with rose vines and has three moms provided with shelves and many things for the amusement of the animals. Each Thomas cat has his own sleeping space, closed in with wire opening on a large grass plot, where he exercises daily in solitary state, it being , the rule that two Thomas cats be not allowed to meet for fear of a repetition of the famous Kilkenny fracas.

HAS HERBS FOR EVERY PAIN

Greenwich, N. Y., Shop Supplies Wegetable Curatives for Almost Any Known Malady.

in Bethune street, where Greenwich village, N. Y. seems to tie itself into a knot of tangled thoroughfares, there as an oldtime herb shop. Fifty years or so ago there were many of them in New York, but there are very few now, says the Times. The sign over the door reads: "A herb for every pain." On the shelves and counters are 300 kinds of herbs for the cure of human ills, and bottles with fluid extracts made from nearly half of that number, or combinations of them. Customers with oldshioned idea, about health and sh ness go there for hunte-weed for consumption, sumach for sore throat, wintergreen for rheumatism, and extract of oats to cure drunkenness. At this season of the year there is a constant call. for catnip, sassafras, chamomile, horehound, yellow dock, cherry bark and mandrake. Boneset tea is brewed as a cure for celds and served hot in little china cups. Lobelia is sold as an emetic when persons living in the neighborhood have taken poison, either by accident or otherwise. Some of the herbs are deadly poisons, and are sold under the same restrictions as other poisons. Strangers to the herb doctor are served with great

WINS BEER CHAMPIONSHIP

Germans Hold Drinking Match in Paris-Victor Absorbs 19 1-2 Pints of Beverage.

The Cafe de la Republique in Paris was besieged the other evening by a large number of Germans desirous of witnessing a beer-drinking competition between three of their compatriots. At seven o'clock each of the competitors started with an initial drink of one and three-quarters of a pint of Pilsener beer At ien o'clock a man named Schnellman was three pints ahead of his rivals, having disposed of 11 pints of beer. An adjournment was then made for supper. which consisted of viands flavored with salt and vinegar--calculated to stimulate thirst. At 11 o'clock the contest was resumed and continued without intermission until 2:30 a m when Herr Schnellman having considerably increased his lead, his rivals gave up in despair. The victor had imbibed 1914 pints of beer in six and one-half hours. All three men presented an apoplectic appearance at the finish, and, although the winner looked less uncomfortable than the other two he was nevertheless, in a sad condition. Herr Schnellman received \$100 as the result of his unenviable achievement.

THE PEASANTS HATE WAR. Though Russian Press Claims That They Volunteer Willingly, Rustics Seem Averse.

"Count Tolstoi," said S. Osgood Pell recently, at Saratoga, N. Y., "is right in his statement that the Russian peasants are averse to war, and go to war unwillingly. If these beasants could have had their way, there would have been no trouble with Japan. The Russian press, of course, claims that the plain people are supporting the government heartily, and that on every hand enthusiastic volunteers pour in But that is not true A friend of mine in Moscow wrote me the other day of a joke that is being quietly circulated. and this joke shows pretty clearly the different views that the government and the common people take of the war. Two men, according to the story. were out walking, when they saw a crowd jostling and shoving, while from the crowd came loud sobs, ones of pain, oaths and blows "What on earth is the matter?"

said the first man.

"'Oh,' said his companion, indifferently, it is only a government officer forcing a peasant to turn volunteer."

Indian Caves Cut from Rock. Among the interesting sights of Hindustan are the Karle caves of India, artificial temples of worship which were cut out of solid rock a century before the Christian era, it is claimed.

HOW SHE CURED HIM

BY P. B. HANDELL.

"I could get along with him, I'm quire sure, ' cried Minnie Roberts. "Nobody could get along with him!" chorussed the three other Miss Roberts in unison.

Uncle Henry was the personage of whom they spoke—a crabbed, lil-tempered, little old man who lived in a superb old country seat in Suffolk.

He had money to leave, but his nieces and nephews believed that it would be a deal easter to go to Klondike and dig fortunes out, nugget by nugget, than to stay at home and carm them by making themselves acceptable to the old gentleman.

Emma, Madge and Rhoda had each tried it without success and were telling their experiences when Minnie, the youngest, tallest, and prettiest of the four girls, spoke up: "I could get along with him, I'm quite sure," she said.

It was sunset—a red, flaming senset -when she came up the terraced flight of steps that led to the house. Uncle Henry slood on the steps

"So you are Minnie?" said be, surveying her with little twinkling eyes, like glass beads. "Yes, I'm Mannie," said the bright-

"You are late," said Uncle Henry. "I am late," said Minnie. "I thought the old carriage never would get here. The horses fairly crept and the roads were horrid."

cheeked girl, giving him a kiss

"It's a dreadfully warm day," growled Uncle Henry.

"I'm almost baked," sighed Minnie. "The whole summer has been rather warm," said the old gentleman. Uncle Henry gave her the keys that

night, fust as he had three times before given them to her three slaters "I shall expect you to take charge of the whole establishment," said be. "The servants are miserable---"

"No more than one might expect," interrupted Minnie, with a deprecatory motion of her hand "Servants are mere frauda nowadaya;" "And nothing goes right about the Dince !

"Nothing ever does," said Minnie. At breakfast next morning Uncle Henry began to scold as usual "Fish again!" said he "This makes

or mornings this week we've had "I detest fish!" said Minnie, pushing away her place

"And the bread stale again!" growled Uncle Henry, breaking one open. e"Please give me the plate Unrie-Henry," said Minnle, and she rang the table bell sharply.

Betty, the cook, a stout, good-humored woman, made her appearance. "Betty," said Miss Roberts, "be so good as to throw this bread out of

the window," But what am I to eat for my breakfast?" bewaited Uncle Henry

"Biscuits, of course" said Minnie. "Anything is better than imperiling one's digestion with such stuff as this! And, Betty, if you send up any more fish in a month you may consider yourseif discharged-do you hear" "But, my dear, fram rather fond of

fish," put in the old gentleman. "One can't eat fish the whole time." said Minnie Imperiously. "Here, Betty -this coffee pan'r fit to drink, and the toast is burnt, and you must have put the cooking butter on the table by mistake! Let these errors he reciffed at OTHER "

"My dear!" said Tin to Henry "Betty is a very old servant and-at-"I don't care if she is the age of Methuselph." said Minnie "nobedy can he expected to put un with such wretched cooking as this ... "My dear," said Unide Horry, "Bet-

ty is concrally were excellent if "Dear uncle," interrupted Minnie, "pray permit me to be the judge of these marters "

Old John, the gardener, was not exempt from his share of he general turmoll. Miss Roberts changed to hear her uncle reproaching the old man for some fancied reglect in the flowerheds. the pride of his horticultural heart, and she promptly came to his aid

"Gardening indeed! Do you call this gardening?" she said "Uncle Henry, I'm astonished that you keep such a man about the place!"

. And the torrent of taunts and reproaches which she showered upon the luckless head of poor old John was enough, as that individual observed, "to make one's flesh creep"

"My bleve is a young lady of spirit and energy. apologized the old geneleman, when Minnie had gone back to

"Verra like you, sir, verra like you!" said old John "Like me!" said Uncle Henry slowly.

And he stood full five minutes, quite speechless and motionless. At the end of five minutes he spoke to other words, and only two: "Like-me!"

"There's no knowin' the master, he's that changed," said Bettle in the kitchen a week or two later. "He's as mild as a lamb and as praceable as a kittem."

"Well, isn't that what the young lady told us" said Jane, "when she came down into the kitchen the first morning, after the fire was lighted, and told us she was goin' to try an experiment? We wasn't to mind a word she said, 'cause it was all by contraries. 'He don't know what his temper has got to be, said she, and I'm going to show him.' And, bless her sweet heart, her plan has worked like a charm."

But Uncle Heary took all the cradit to bimself. He never knew that Minnie had taught him a lesson. And Minnie was his betress and darling after all-for he will always believe that it was he "who formed her character."-Short Stories.

TRIP IN SUBMARINE BOAT. Management of the Wonderful Craft on an Expedition of Destruction.

In the Woman's Home Companios Morgan Robertson, the well-known writer of sea-stories, déscribes as fojlows a trip in a submarine:

"You are not aware of any sensation different from that of normal life in the open. There is none of the sinking, gone and empty feeling that you expected. In spite of what you have read and imagined, there are no sensations to affirt you.

"The flooring beneath you has taken an inclination of ten degrace, which continues for a few moments; then the man watching the depth-indicator again moves his wheel, and the floor becomes horizontal. You are 12 feet beneath the surface, and the man watching the depth-indicator, by eceasional shifting of the wheel, keeps the boat at this depth, while the commander, standing on the platform at the lower end of the conning-towersteps, alternately scanning the compass and the eye-piece of the pariscope, steers the course that will bring you to that far-away barrleship, and seeks through the reflected haze for some sign of the world above. But there is none in that haze, nor will be for an hour, and as collisions are possible at 12 feet of submergence, the man at the diving-gear again moves his wheel, which sends the boat deeper-to 20-foot depth, which immerses the lens of the periscope and keeps the captain's eyes fixed only upon the

COMPass. "Twenty minutes go by, and the commander motions to his aid at the diving-gear. The boat approaches the surface, lifts the lens of the perismpe out of the water, and resumes the horizonial, while the captain searches. the periscope. Nothing but haze, and a dim line of horizon on which are a few sails and columns of smokenothing of that doomed battleship Again the boat sinks, and gnes on for another 20 minutes, and again sho rives for a peop, to no resulta-she has gome but half the distance, and it is too soon to expect them. Thirty minwies later she rises again, and nothing shows; but another peep ten minutes Circleses an Jane hored boat flying a flag, and soon the other is seen They are a little to one side, and the

"Now the torpedo-rube in the how is manned, and the disturbance of trimmust be counteracted by the inclination of the diving-rudder. The torpedo carried in the tube is always ready; all that is required to discharge it is to open the bow port and to eject compressed air into the breech. The torpedo does the rest"

course is changed until they bear

WOMEN BARBERS OF INDIA Do Good Work, But Play Tricks Upon

Men Customers Who Are Distasteful to Them. In India, where a man s trade is almost always determined by that of his father, the village barbers form a class. spart. They always marry in caste, their wives, like themselves, are or

mended from countless ponerations of barbers says a London paper These women shave and out hair Ma antichtery in their huntiggen for thers and brothers. Most customers where clear of them, lawwweel say they have a way of leaving men whom they do not like half shaved, and then driving them through the Streets of the village with jeers and mockery It is a terrible disgrace in Indian to be seen only half shaved. The poor willinger covers his fale with his turban and goes home filled with sor-

The barbers' wives are most in request as nurses, and are useful in attending sick children. When chilfren siffer from any, kind of throat complaint, such as bronchitts or a course the barber's wife can be depended upon to cure it. She rubs the. child's throat with some mixture made of herbs, applying it with her flugers It is a rough treatment, but singularly effective.

row and shane.

The barber's wife has regular customers in all the Brahmin widows of the village, who must have their heads shaved twice a month or so, in token of their mourning. The mother or widow sister of a barber always takes up the profession of midwife. Very frequently she is an angel of death in that capacity, being both cruel and ignorant. Medical missions and zenana work are, however, driving herout of the business nowadays in many parts of India.

Our Good Sailors.

American sation apprentities have received a high compliment from the British consul at Tankier. The captain of an Anterican training ship at that port had promised his crew two ways' liberty on shore. The British consumprotested than it would be madness to set them land, as the kidnaping of M. Pericardis hall aroused a strong fore ga feeling in the city; but the captain kept his promise. When the time was up every man reported on board, sober and penerual The British consultatierward said to the captain: "Your men are wonders. They went everywhere, saw all the sights, and behaved themselves as well as any party of tourists I ever saw." This comes of the efforts to ger sailors who are sound and clean, morally and uphysically;-Youth's Companion

Not Boston Talk. "He says he's from Boston" "Nonsense:"

"Why, what's the matter?" "I just heard him remark that his "lady friend is light completted " "-- Philwelphia Public Ledger.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Pat très spandus et Louislans et dans tous les Etats du Suc. Sa publicité offre dons au commerce des avantages expectionness. Prix de l'abonnement un l'anné : Betties Guotidienne 2)2,08; "dition habdonnalaire". \$5.00.