

GATEWAY OF SOUL

Prof. Tomlins Advances Novel Theory in Regard to the Nostrils.

Diaphragm, He Declares, is the Dividing Line Between the Animal and the Spiritual Natures of Man.

The nostrils are the gateway of the soul and the diaphragm is the dividing line between the animal and spiritual natures, according to Prof. William L. Thomas, who propounded new theories on the value of music the other night to a Chicago audience.

The lecture, which had as its subject "Life in Music," consisted of a procession of aphorisms from which a variety of conclusions were drawn that bewildered the listeners, as was manifested by the dazed questions they propounded after it was over.

Most unique among the new ideas were the following:

"Self-expression in song is not the expression of self, but the expression through us of rhythm, melody, harmony. The great mistakes performers have made is that they have not put enough life into their performance. Not one in a thousand has had the inspiration."

"The old Greeks indulged in argument for the sake of argument. Sophistry was their delight. Not to get at truth, but to scintillate in words was their pleasure. That's where we are in art to-day."

"There is a brain of the breath whose vocabulary is expressed in song. It is the brain of the upper life. Its breathing always comes through the nostrils. If I sympathize with a child I breathe through the nostrils. 'Poor little thing.' If a man strikes her I am angry, and breathe through the nostrils. 'Villain, how dare you!' But a boy at a feast, his mind on pies and cakes, his stomach his soul, breathes through the mouth gluttonously. 'Give me more to eat.'"

"Art is like the altar of roses, extracted from the flowers and the petals left rotting behind. Art can never become its own again until it returns to labor and life by placing the scent in the rose again."

"Song is what you owe to life. Breathe in the air and send it out saturated with yourself. You needn't sing love songs to show you are in love with the world. Why should I sing 'Robin Adair' simply because I feel pensive? As if the world has changed simply because Robin has gone into another country. The breath is ambient. We don't need any voice or song to sing."

"Lacking this life of song, we go to the little things, pretty airs, mincing out the notes, labeling them all, but lacking life. Modern opera has spasms of the spine because of this. They have to resort to explosions of cannon and all those spasms in the search for beauty. God help us, we've got to come back to the real life of music. Music ought to deepen down into us and dominate us."

"Empty sound is not music. A youth with mannerisms sings, 'I'll fight for my country.' We note the lack of virility in his notes, and at once believe he means, 'I think I'd fight, I think I'd die.' The sentiment that does not lead to action is sentimentality. Sentimentality leads to heroics; sentimentality is self-complacent."

In conclusion, with two plates Prof. Tomlins demonstrated how the higher and lower natures were related, the lower being fed through the mouth with meat and bread, the higher receiving its food through the nostrils. The diaphragm and the nose, he said, are the symbols of the higher life, as the stomach and mouth are of the lower.

ROCKEFELLER SET RECORD.

Purchase of Site for Medical Research Laboratory Largest Individual Sale Ever Made.

The site purchased for the Rockefeller laboratory for medical research, H. W. Nichols said, represents one of the largest individual sales of land which has been made in this city for 25 years. Mr. Nichols has acted for Mr. Rockefeller in acquiring the property, which is supposed to be in the neighborhood of East Eighth street. He refused to tell the exact location. The site consists of more than three acres of East side property, and covers several blocks. The land has cost Rockefeller about \$750,000, and the building will probably cost a half million more.

Washington Monument for Hungarians. The Szabadsag (meaning liberty), which is published in Cleveland, O., and claims to be the oldest, biggest and best Hungarian newspaper in the United States devotes its Christmas number in great part to advancing the movement of the erection of a monument to George Washington in Buda-Pesth as an indication of the friendly feeling of Hungarians residing here and of appreciation of the recent erection of a monument to Louis Kossuth in Cleveland. It publishes letters from many prominent Americans favoring the project.

One Way of Getting Free Ride. Over in Russia a large number of writers have demanded the abolition of the press censor. Let us hope, says the Chicago Record-Herald, they have their fur ready for the trip to Siberia.

BETTER THAN BABY.

Dogs Coming Into Favor with the Women of America.

Prominent New York Physician, Editor of Medical Record, Says That Our Birth Rate Closely Follows That of France.

That the American family is becoming a back number and that American women prefer pets to children is declared by Dr. George F. Shradly, editor of the Medical Record.

Dr. Shradly became famous as Gen. U. S. Grant's personal physician, and his observations have been made in a large measure among the "smart set" in New York. He recently wrote an article for the Medical Record in which he printed statistics showing how families are decreasing.

Taking these official figures as the basis of his argument, Dr. Shradly goes on to declare that the birth rate in the United States, especially among the well to do, is rapidly getting as low as in France, where general alarm has been caused for the future of the country.

Life in flats and the demands of society are given as the principal causes why the American born woman dislikes to raise a family.

In discussing the subject Dr. Shradly said:

"The fashionable woman of to-day does not want children. If she bears them she does not rear them properly and they become sickly and die. That this aversion to children is rapidly spreading through all classes of society is generally recognized by the medical profession. It is true among the well to do everywhere in the country as well as in the cities. We are following rapidly in the path of France, where the subject has occupied the attention of statesmen and lawmakers for years and prizes are offered by the government for large families. In this country, however, our Anglo-Saxon prudery will always stand in the way of any general campaign of education on this subject. Physicians can do something in the way of educating their own patients, but their efforts in the aggregate amount to but little. The demands of society and the life of our people in flats, where the baby is more unwelcome than a dog, are among the factors responsible for this state of affairs, and I see no hope for the future."

There are good and sufficient reasons for this advice. The smoker on a train, to begin with, is the lightest of all the cars, as a rule, and is generally at the forward end of the train. If the baggage car happens to be heavily loaded the smoker is pinched between two heavy sections, and offering the least resistance, is reduced to kindling wood.

The car that receives the roughest treatment in a wreck, however, is the mail or baggage car. Unless this car is extraordinarily heavy, it is bound to suffer. In every wreck that has taken place near this city during the last two years the baggage car has borne the brunt of the shock, and has been the most dangerous car in the train. In the recent Erie wreck at Union street great holes were punched through the bottom of the car, it was dived of its trucks, and was so badly shattered that the trunks and boxes inside were scattered around the wreck. The other cars were not damaged much, with the exception of some badly smashed window lights.

IDEAL DAILY NEWSPAPER.

Dr. Parkhurst, the Reformer, Interested in Project to Start a Clean, Wholesome Paper.

Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst declares that he is meeting with the support of millionaires in a project to provide an ideal daily newspaper for the public to be issued in New York city. How far he has gone with the details of the scheme he refuses to say, but he asserts that there is every prospect for success.

"I have no idea of publishing a religious daily," said Dr. Parkhurst, in talking of his plan. "The people want news—clean, wholesome news, that will educate and elevate them, not degrade."

"My idea is to print facts without elaboration or embellishment and to print them for just what they are worth, if they are printable. The point of sensationalism to which the news of the day is exploited in some newspapers is simply disgusting and degrading."

MORGAN'S IMPOSING HOUSE.

The Son of the New York Financier Moves Into the London Residence.

J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., has just settled in his new house, 12 Grosvenor square, London. It is one of the most imposing in the block, which includes the residences of the duke of Portland and Sir Ernest Cassel. Mr. Morgan still has on his hands the other house on Grosvenor street, for which he paid the dowager countess of Dudley a fancy price. It is not furnished and he has never occupied it.

J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., after a thorough college education, entered his father's banking house in London in a minor position, and developed such financial ability that five years ago, at the age of 25, he was made junior partner in the London firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. He was first secretary of the United States special embassy to the coronation of King Edward.

TO LINE ROAD WITH DOCTORS.

New York Central Adopts System in Effort to Minimize Loss of Life from Accidents.

The New York Central railroad has perfected a plan to minimize loss of life and injuries in accidents by employing 60 surgeons who will live all along the line, so that they may be reached at once.

Each physician will have charge of a section. The station masters will be kept posted as to the whereabouts of the physicians, so that they may be reached by wire at any time.

These surgeons will respond to calls where passengers are taken ill and attend to employees.

Every train will carry a full set of surgeon's tools.

An Automatic Nurse.

The old saying, "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world," will have to be revised to fit the times, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. A Swiss has invented an automatic nurse.

THE SAFEST RAILWAY CARS.

Recent Wrecks Arouse Interest in a Subject Which is Frequently Discussed by Travelers.

"Which car is the safest, one to occupy in a railroad wreck?" is a question that has received much consideration at the hands of travelers.

The recent railroad wreck on the Grand Trunk in Canada, in which 20 or 30 persons were killed, has caused a revival of the discussion, especially in this vicinity, where railroad wrecks have occurred with alarming frequency during the last year, says the Cleveland Leader.

Railroad men are not among those who discuss this question seriously. This problem to all intents and purposes was solved by them long ago. When a railroad superintendent hears the mere report of a wreck, he can tell, if he knows the makeup of a train and whether it was a head-on or rear-end collision, which of the cars received the brunt of the shock.

Railroad wrecks in the neighborhood of Cleveland are usually of the rear-end collision or head-on collision variety, and in no case in the last decade have the casualties been heavy. Another kind of wreck is caused by the spreading of rails. There have been three or four of these near Cleveland within the last two years.

"As a general principle, it is safe to stick to the Pullman cars," is the advice of an old railroad man, "and if there are no Pullmans on the train, size up the cars and try to occupy the heaviest of them. Whatever you do, keep out of the smoker."

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LIFE OF SMALL BILLS.

According to Treasury Estimates They Last But Little More Than Two Years.

The life of a paper note, and especially those of small denominations, as a one, two, or five-dollar bill, has always been much shorter than the average person would imagine. Of late, however, owing to the great increase of prosperity throughout the country, its existence has been curtailed until, at the beginning of the present year it has been estimated that the ordinary outstanding note now lives but a little more than two years, says the Washington Post.

The main reason for this lies in the fact that as business becomes more active there is a greater demand for small bills for ready use, and these being handled oftener and more carelessly than the larger ones, they wear out much sooner. This tendency to have the average value constantly reduced has made a great increase in the issue of new money amounting to over \$23,000,000 in bank notes and government paper currency, and a proportionate increase in destruction and redemption.

All of this has its effect on every department through which the note passes, from time of the beginning of its existence in the paper mills of Massachusetts, whence it is sent to the bureau of engraving, to the treasury, and to the countless people who use it until it again reaches the treasury, where it is redeemed and ground into pulp.

In the paper mills this increase in the demand for notes necessitates more employes and more machinery. In the bureau of engraving, where the money is engraved, printed and numbered, before being taken to the treasury, the results are still more manifest. During the past year 450 more clerks have been added, thus bringing the number up to 2,851, which, when set up against the 479 employes which composed the entire working staff of the bureau 25 years ago, is a forceful reminder of the rapid growth and prosperity of this country. The great amount of work done by the bureau since 1900 has required the organization of a night force, besides the extension at times of the hours of labor of the entire printing force.

A Vanishing Industry.

Whaling is one of the vanished industries of Australia. In the thirties and forties it was a very remunerative business. The first settlement in Victoria was made almost 70 years ago by the enterprising Henry Bros. from Sussex, who started a whaling station on the shores of Portland bay. They flourished there for a considerable time, but the whales were gradually frightened out of Australian waters and had now to be sought in the neighborhood of the south pole. The other day a couple of whales entered Portland bay and interested some thousands of spectators. No attempt was made to capture them, as the town of Portland no longer possesses appliances for the purpose or contemplates visits from the leviathans of the deep.—London Chronicle.

COALING SHIPS BY HAND.

Men, Women and Children All Take Part in the Work in Nagasaki, Japan.

There are few sights more novel or more interesting in the far east than the coaling of ships at Nagasaki, Japan. All ships outgoing and incoming stop here to fill their coal bunkers, and it is not unusual to see vessels of a dozen nationalities at anchor in the picturesque harbor, says the Washington Star.

Nagasaki is a coal country famous throughout the east, and the supply seems to be inexhaustible. The city is not pretentious by any means, being built on the seacoast at the foot of a chain of hills. While it is one of the largest cities in Japan, it never came into prominence until the early part of the sixteenth century, when the Portuguese and Spaniards settled there for the purpose of carrying on trade with visiting vessels. The harbor is not only picturesque, but perfectly safe in the hardest kind of weather, and in the early days was a favorite refuge for ships that had encountered bad weather. The approach to Nagasaki is through a number of beautiful and quaintly shaped islands, many of which boast lighthouses, and through a channel perhaps a quarter of a mile wide and an inlet which extends for three miles. The hills surrounding the harbor are a mass of woodland, and the intense green reflected in the water forms a picture the traveler never forgets. The homes of the most prominent and wealthy merchants of Nagasaki are in these hills, for here there is always pleasant weather with constant ocean breezes.

But Nagasaki received its greatest notoriety commercially during the Spanish-American war; for here all transports stopped for coal and warships of other navies found it convenient to make this place a coaling station. Before Admiral Dewey sailed into Manila bay Russian warships were the most frequent visitors, and to-day the visitor is confronted throughout the Russian language.

The coal business is in the hands of a syndicate, and an immense trade is done there each day. The quality of coal is good for steaming purposes, and the captain of our ship made the astonishing statement that the ship could be coaled at Nagasaki by hand cheaper and quicker than it could in San Francisco with all the modern machinery. I did not marvel at this after I had seen the people go to work.

Before the ship came to anchor it was surrounded by sampans (the native boat), each one loaded with human beings, ranging in age from 65 years to the babe of a few months. These boats seemed to spring from the very ocean itself, so mysteriously did they appear. In a few minutes great longboats filled with coal were "scuttled" alongside. In an incredibly short space of time every port-hole was manned by a platform, and men, women and children swarmed over the ship like a swarm of ants. Stationing themselves in long rows extending from the coal barges to the bunkers of the ship, they started an endless chain of small straw baskets, each containing about 20 pounds of coal. On several occasions I timed the baskets as they came over the side of the ship and counted 65 in one minute. Everyone of the coolies was immaculate in spotless clothes when he started to work, and each wore about the head a handkerchief to protect the hair from coal dust. There were thousands of baskets, shaped like a bowl, and as fast as they were emptied into the hold of the ship they were returned to the coal barges to be refilled. The work of returning the baskets was the part assigned the children, the eldest not over ten years of age. For this work they received three cents per day. The men and women, and the latter outnumbered the former, two to one (and they proved the better workmen) received ten cents per day and a little "chow," as the food is called, at certain intervals. The passing of the baskets seemed a simple process, and they did not appear to be tiring. They were always cheerful in their work, and smiled and cracked jokes among themselves continually. At intervals the men who filled the baskets in the coal barges were relieved, for this is the hardest of the work, and no one seemed disposed to take an unfair advantage.

In the evening it became necessary to increase the force, and the passengers were put ashore, while every available inch of space was utilized by the coal passers. Of course they made a great deal of dirt and the promenade deck was knee deep in coal at many places. The passers accompanied their work with a weird chant, and as night came on they looked like specters from the "nether gloom," fitting noiselessly about with their black faces and begrimed clothes. After the work was over they repaired to their boats, and there before the entire ship proceeded to take off the dirt, each one in turn washing over the side of the boat and putting on clean clothing.

Etiquette in Sweden.

The Swedes are a quiet, taciturn people. There is no jostling, even among the lowest classes. When a train leaves a platform or a steamboat pier the lookers-on lift their hats to the departing passengers and bow to them, a compliment that is returned by the passengers: You are expected to lift your hat to the shabbiest person you meet in the street, and to enter a shop, office or bank with the hat on is considered a bad breach of good manners. In retiring from a restaurant you are expected to bow to the occupants. Bowing and hat lifting are so common that people seem to move around more slowly than elsewhere in order to observe the courtesy.—Detroit Free Press.

HOW KINGS PAY DOCTORS.

In Addition to Large Fees, Knight-hood is Sometimes Conferred on the Medical.

Kings sometimes pay their doctors well for the services that they need quite as much as more ordinary mortals, says the Philadelphia Press. The coronation baronetcy, for instance, conferred upon Sir Frederick Treves will not be the great surgeon's only reward for his successful conveyance of his ruler out of danger.

For the recovery of the king from typhoid fever in 1871 Sir William Gill received £10,000, as well as the dignity of baronet.

Twice the amount was paid to Sir Morrell Mackenzie for his treatment of the late Emperor Frederick, and in addition he was presented with the Order of the Red Eagle.

The doctors who attended Queen Victoria in her last illness received 2,000 guineas each.

But the record in medical fees is held by the ancestor of the present lord mayor of London, Dr. Dimsdale, who received for his journey to St. Petersburg and vaccination of Empress Catherine II. £19,000 as his fee, £5,000 for traveling expenses and also the title of baron and a life pension of £500 a year.

Sir Frederick Treves has certainly earned a generous reward for his skill. At little more than a month's notice he placed his whole time at the king's service, and for at least seven days and nights he never went to bed, snatching sleep at Buckingham palace at odd moments.

His daughter's wedding occurred during those critical days, and it was only when she herself drove to the palace and put the case before her father that he took a hurried half hour to attend the quiet ceremony.

The medical men who are attending the king are attached to his majesty's household, some in honorary capacities and others under nominal pay.

For instance, Sir Thomas Barlow, as physician to the household, is in receipt of a small salary, while Sir Frederick Treves and Sir Thomas Smith, as "honorary sergeant surgeons," are not in receipt of pay. Nor can they, by reason of court usage, send a bill for services rendered. The king may, and usually does, send the "honoraries" a recompense of some sort, which compares more than favorably with honorariums received from private persons.

The surgeons and physicians to the household, such as Sir Francis Laking, Sir Thomas Barlow, Dr. Hewitt, Mr. Allingham and Mr. Fripp, are in receipt of from £200 to £300 per year, for which they are expected to attend upon all the members of the royal household, without further charge.

If the wife of the master of the household or the subdan of the chapel royal or the master of music, or the captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, wish it they may have the advice of any of these gentlemen without paying for it.

ANTS AS FARMERS.

An Account of Some Species Which Show Much Skill in Fertilizing and Pruning.

Recent study of ants has added another to the many facts that show the intelligence these insects possess. This latest discovery is that some species actually plant and raise their own crops, says Nature.

The big leaf-cutting ant of the tropics is the most proficient species in the agricultural line. These ants visit plants and cut little fragments out of the leaves. Sometimes they will ruin a whole plantation overnight, leaving the plants with ragged fragments of their foliage.

Until recently it was supposed that the leaf-cutters ate the pieces of leaf. But now it is known that they carry the fragments to their mounds, where they chew them over and over, moistening them at the same time with acid secretions, until they have made a soft spongy mass. This is kneaded and worked over and over again until it is a big heap full of small holes.

In this spongy mass the ants deposit the spores of a certain fungus which forms the greater part of their food supply. Different species of ants have different species of fungus.

The most highly developed of them all is grown by a Brazilian ant. It is known as the roxites gongolophora. This fungus is very rich and full of albumen, which is particularly loved by the ants.

To produce most albumen the fungus must not be permitted to seed. Of course, this is a simple matter, well known to every florist and agriculturist. But it certainly is wonderful that ants should have learned it.

They attend to the pruning of the fungus stems and suckers just as carefully as a human planter would. As soon as the fungus begins to grow it sends out fine threadlike stems into the air. If these are allowed to grow they will finally bear spores. But the ants do not permit them to grow. They keep certain members of their colonies busy biting them off the moment they appear.

After being pruned for a short time the fungus begins to develop little swellings which are particularly rich in albumen. And after being cultivated for a few months the little swellings are found everywhere around the bottom of the pile.

Some species of ants carry fertilizers to their gardens. They bear finely chewed wood, soldering leaves, dead insects, and other similar material to the fungus plantations to enrich the soil and increase their yield.

DEEP BREATHING.

Simple Method of Obtaining and Retaining Vigor of Mind and Body.

In the Spiritual Quarterly Magazine there is an interesting article by H. H. Browne, entitled "For the Breath is the Life." It begins by declaring that deep breathing is an absolute necessity to strong and vigorous health.

If people would regularly carry out the practice they would soon find a decided improvement in their mental and physical conditions. The first requisite is that the lungs should be thoroughly filled. Few people even half fill their lungs. The second point upon which he insists is that all breathing should be from the abdominal muscles. Most people are too lazy or lack the necessary mental energy to breathe properly. Mr. Browne declares that all that we have to do when in fear, weakness, pain, discouragement and similar states is to sit down, relax our muscles, and draw deep, long controlled breaths, in order to find rest, strength, peace and power. Whenever you catch yourself holding your breath or breathing short at once put the will to work, and draw a deep, natural breath, and you will find that it has a marvelous effect in banishing fear, weariness, doubt or pain. The following are directions which Mr. Browne gives for the practice of deep breathing:

A few good exercises for you until you can originate others are as follows: Stand erect, head thrown back, place arms akimbo and draw breath through your nose till you feel the lungs are full; then exhale through mouth, first a few times naturally, then with more force, then with all the force you have; then open the mouth wide and let it out as slowly as possible. Any good book upon elocution will give you breathing exercises. All the needed change is that you are to think while at the exercise that you are mind (or spirit), and are manifesting power over all conditions as you breathe. I am taking power into manifestation. With this thought, no matter in what form, you will find power.

At first you may find yourself, after a few inhalations, getting dizzy. The sooner this comes the more do you need the practice, for it is a demonstration that you have ordinarily little oxygen in the lungs, and are taking too much to overstimulate to intoxicate you. Therefore, stop when this condition comes and try again, each time gaining until you find no unpleasant condition, but do find life more abundantly yours than ever before. In the morning stand by an open window or out of doors and breathe. Breathe from the solar plexus, but remember it is the thought that determines the result.

Have at all times, night and day, fresh air. Never live in a close room. Pure air and deep, courageous breathing will cure all the ill man is heir to be they of body, pure or reputation.

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TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

Jimmie Had to Wear the Furs on Parade and Freeze Warm He Took Them Off.

Never before have the wealthy people of New York provided so generously for their coachmen and footmen in the way of furs. Even a moderately cold day is an excuse for trotting out mountains of fur, made into great peaked caps, into heavy capes and combinations of both. The fact that the winter has been unusually warm has not prevented the use of furs. No matter if it made the carriage men uncomfortable, the furs had been purchased at great cost, style dictating, and they must be worn, says the New York Tribune.

In front of a fashionable store on Fifth avenue the other day there stood a carriage with a crest. On the seat was the driver, a pile of black bear-skin, with nothing showing but his face. At the carriage door a boy of perhaps 16 could hardly stand under a similar load.

A tattered youth, sans overcoat and the other requisites of winter, came up the street whistling. He saw the furred youth and came to a theatrical stop in the middle of the pavement.

"Hully gee!" he cried. "A bear, an' loose on de avenue! I'll just call a cop before he eats somebody."

The boy of the furs tilted his nose a bit higher, as became a servant of the rich:

"What 200 zoo did you get loose from?" asked the tattered youth, mockingly.

"Go away. Go away," ordered the one in the furs.

"Well, darn me, if it ain't Jimmie!" exclaimed the other in surprise. "Jimmie, don't you know your old friend, Husky?"

"Oh, it is you, is it?"

"Course it is. Say, what's the matter with you, wearing all that stuff a fine day like this?"

"Tain't my fault," said the other, dropping the proud and haughty and taking on a sorrowful tone. "The missus makes me. These fur jiggers'll be the death of me. She makes me wear 'em when we goes out on de avenue, an' as soon as I gets home off they come. Then I has to go out without 'em and I'm about dead wid cold."

"Better come back to de alley, Jimmie."

Just then the "missus," sable clad, came out of the store, and "Husky" strolled up the street, more content than before. "You've surely can git too much of a good thing," he said, and to warm his fingers he whistled "Summer Time" through them.

Counting Defeat.

To support a delusion is to court defeat.—Rum's Horn.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Est tres demande en Louisiane et dans tous les Etats du Sud. Sa publication offre dans un commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, par l'Annee \$12.00. Edition hebdomadaire \$3.00.