Centle Old Women Who Never Resented Ridicule Leveled at "Old Maide."

I have ally to think of the adjectives and similes which have been contribuand to the language on our account do green and and dejected writes Miss Lillie French in Century. wretched and mean and little they are, as if everything that was queer and unpleasant and narrowminded and Muksy and dreadful was embodied in The spinster alone, and as if some grandmothers whom we know were mot the most dreadful of old maids

*bemselves! "Every right-minded person," as my sald aunt used to say, "should resent This injustice." I once knew a New England woman who did, and very no-My, too, since she herself was marmied But she had three sisters who were not-such dear, loving, sweetsamiling, plain old maids of sisters, each one plainer than the other, if That were possible, yet each one love-Rier, if anything, in character, and all three of them like gentle satellites rewolving in tireless ministrations round The one man of the house—he whom the other sister had brought home To them as her husband.

No one had ever asked the hands of the three old-maid sisters in marriage, because when they grew up there were never any young men in the neighborhood who could ask. The war for the union had robbed New England all her marriageable sons. But mothing had ever embittered the natures of these three spinsters; not even the fact of a certain physical unloveliness, which advancing years only served to accentuate; their narnow shoulders, their faded eyebrows, and their abnormal shortness of vision-an unloveliness which you forgot, however, within half an hour after knowing them, each one had so great "an inner beauty shining in her face." a beauty of goodness that would have been breadth and valor and great Barge-mindedness if it had ever had a chance. As it was, it was the goodness of gentleness only, as strength held consciously in control is always gentle. And neither did these gentle old maids resent the ridicule with which spinsters were regarded in their day and in their particular neighborhood. The merried sister alone resented it for

JACKSON THE FRONTIERSMAN.

"Tall. Lank." Uncouth Personage in Singular Dress and Rough in Manners.

Of this frontier democracy Andrew

Jackson was the very personification. He was born in the backwoods of the Carolinas in the midst of the turbulent democracy that preceded the revolution, and he grew up in the frontier state of Tennessee. In the midst of this region of personal feuds and Trontier ideals of law, he quickly rose to leadership, writes Frederick J. Turner, in Atlantic. The appearance of this frontiersman on the floor of congress was an omen full of significance. He reached Philadelphia at the close of Washington's administration, hav-Ing ridden on horseback nearly 800 mailes to his destination. Gallatin. himself a western man, describes ackson as he entered the halls of congress: "A tall, lank, uncouth looking personage, with long locks of hair hanging over his face and a one down his back fied in an eel skin; his dress singular; his manners those of a rough backwoodsman." And Jefferson festified: "When I was president of the senate he was a senator, and he could never speak on account of the rashness of his feelings. I have seen him attempt it repeatedly and as toften choke with rage." At length the Frontier in the person of its typical man had found a place in the government. The six-foot backwoodsman. with blue eyes that could blaze on oceasion, this choleric, impetuous, selfwilled Scotch-Irish leader of men, this expert duelist, and ready-fighter, this embodiment of the tenacious, vehement, personal west, was in politics to stay. The frontier democracy of that time had the instincts of Scotch border warfare. . , . It was a frontier free from the influence of European ideas and institutions. The men of the western world turned their backs upon the Atlantic ocean, and with grim energy and self-reliance began to build up a society free from the domimarice of ancient forms.

Of the typhoid epidemies traced to milk, one of the most typical was that at Springfield, Mass., where, in July and August of 1892, 150 cases occurred concentrated in one of the most beautiful suburban districts of that city. The investigation, by Prof. W. T. Sedgwick, showed that the path of the -pestilence was coincident with the woute of a certain milkman. It was mext found that a portion of his product came from a farm where several cases of typhoid fever had ocweurred during the preceding summer. Shortly before the outbreak of the residenic the discharges from the patients were spread upon a tobacco iseld. Manure from this field, carried on the boots of the farm hands, was obvious about and in a well near by, On the bottom of this well, and submerged-in leaky cans-stood the milk to be cooled before it was sent

A Milk Epidemic.

in Atlantic. Growth of lalam.

to Springfield. The chain of evidence

was thus complete. - C. E. A. Winslow.

At the present day, on the best au-Thorities, there are 250,000,000 Mussulmeans in the world. The Christian piopulation is put at 447,000,000, but the increase of Islam is more rapid than that of its sister religion. heligious Journal

THE VANITY OF MAN.

"Are men vain?" asked the woman

It is Pay Greater Than That of Wome an, Saya One Who Makes Strong Argument.

who observes. And, according to the Chicago Tribune, she answered herself by saying: "I should say so." There are some qualities that from time immemorial have been conceded to be the exclusive property of the weaker sex," she continued. "Among the number is vanity. Woman has been criticised and ridiculed for her attention to dress and personal adornment, for her use of cosmetics and false hair, for her padded figure, her high-heeled shoes, her susceptibility to flattery, and so on ad infinitum, ad

nauseum. "I will not strive to deny that the accurations have much truth in them, but I am not willing that she should bear the burden alone. Let us for a moment look at her stronger brother and ask him to consider the beam in his own eye before exhibiting any marked strenuousness in an attempt to remove the mote from the eve of his sister.

"I know a good physician who stands high in his profession, yet his skill gives him no power to add to his inches. He therefore wears always shoes with heels calculated to remedy this defect of nature. Is not this

vanity? "I know another man who has remarkably small, well-shaped feet, and he invariably wears his shoes a size too small to accentuate the fact. This too, is vanity—the vanity that suffers and is strong. Could not tailors tell a tale of padded shoulders and many artifices used to enhance the manly form? Why, it has been years since a pair of narrow, sloping shoulders have been seen in a coat. They are plentiful enough, however, in a bath-

"Why do the majority of men wear clean-shaven faces? Why, forsooth, because they have discovered that they look anywhere from five to ten years younger than they would with a beard or mustache. Nor is this the head and front of their offending. They tell fibs about their age and take off a few years with all the ease and sang froid of a society belle in her fourth sea-

"I know a woman who delights in telling a story about selling a number of pieces of furniture, and among them was a mirror. The latter was the only article that her hur band remarked the absence of from its accustomed place. Passing strange in a creature void of vanity, surely.

"Among my friends is a bachelor who takes such pride in his finger nails that his constant and unremitting attention to them during his hours in the office have earned for him the nickname of 'The Manicure.' And this, too, is vanity.

"As an example of men's susceptibility to flattery I can adduce nothing stronger than the case of a bookkeeper who was becoming stoop-shouldered. His mother and his wife expostulated and exhorted in vain. They changed their tacties, and in and out of season casually remarked what beautiful broad shoulders he Why, it was no time until he was so straight he almost bent the other way, and his chest measure had increased three inches.

"Did you ever notice the actions of Charles when he sees Clara in the distance? He straightens his necktie; gives his mustache a twist, braces hisshoulders up, and throws a 'killing' expression into his eyes. Then, when they meet, he lifts his hat with what he considers the grace of a Chesterfield, and passes on, feeling sure that he has stunned her by such an exhibition of manly grace and beauty. Or see him as he takes his seat in the drawing-room to await the fair one's coming. He carefully assumes a graceful attitude with right foot at an angle of 45 degrees inclination. left foot about 371/2 degrees, pulls up his trousers over the knee that the mathematical exactitude of the crease may

not be interfered with. "At a little informal evening company recently I sat next a woman who designated her husband as 'My Johnny.' In the course of the evening she remarked to me: 'Did you ever see a finer display of ackles. fancy hosiery, and patent leathers? I'm going to get my Johnny some.' I scanned the pedal extremities of the male guests, and dazzling indeed was the array-every color of the rainbow represented in liste and silk and, O! the complacency of the wearers-it is beyond description.

"But the limit of male vanify reached was told me the other day in 'Willie. who would have dimples.' Now, why he wants them must forever remain a mystery in his breast, but he wants them and must have them, for he is willing to submit to a surgical operation to get them.

"Surely the sage of yore spoke for all time and all people when he said:

'All is vanity."

Turkish Monk Settlement. On the east point of the sacred Mount Athos, on the Turkish peninsula. Chalkidike, is a settlement of 6,000 monks, scattered among 220 monasteries, the whole forming a monastic republic in the dominions of the sultan, to whom they are tributary. The yearly tribute they pay is by no means a small one, but the sum is easily met

by the republic, which is very rich and

counts many milliohaires among its

members.-N. Y. Sun.

A Lavryer's Foresight. ---"John," said the retired laveyer to his

coachman, "acen't the horse strying to run away?" "They be, sir!" No. 18 18 1880

"Then drive into comething caeap." -Ele trical Review.

THE STRVIAN "SLAVA."

Desiriative Account of a Curious He tional Ceremonial of the Servians.

The "tava" or family saint's day, is a peculiarly Servian institution. If one is ever in doubt about the nationality of Slavs inquire if they observe the "clave." If they do they are undoubtedly Serviens. Even families who have become Moslems generations ago continue to celebrate their patron saints in Bosnia and Afbania, says the London Post.

On their "slava" day Servian familles expect to be visited by all their friends and acquaintances. A book is published in Belgrade tabulating all the saints of the various families, and every diplomatic agent who desires to keep on good terms with the people must study it carefully, as the neglect of a friend's "slava" is a grave social offense.

A recent day was the orthodox Michaelmas, which shares with St. Nicholas' day prime popularity in Belgrade, and any one with a large circle of acquaintances had to pay at least 40 or 50 visits.

The proceedings begin with a reigious ceremony. In the me whole family and as many friends as possible assemble in the principal room of the house. A pope in gorgeous vestments stands beside a table, on which are arrayed a crucifix, a plateful of water, a sprig of basilica. knife, a glass of red wine and a large round breadlike cake. After prayers, which are punctuated by the melodious chant "Gospodine pomilui" (Lord have mercy), the pope takes a crucifix and makes the sign of the cross with it in the water. He does the same with the sprig of basilica, and solemnly sprinkles the assembly.

Then the various members of the family advance in turn, kiss the crucifix and receive a sousing over the head. After this all begin to sing, while the pope takes up the cake, turns it over, and deftly cuts it so that it may easily be broken in halves. A second stroke of the knife completes the sign of the cross in the center of which he pours some red wine. The head of the household now advances and stands facing the pope. They hold the cake in their hands and spin it slowly round many times. At last they clench it firmly and bend it until it breaks in two. The pieces are held side by side and solemnly kissed at each corner by the pope and the head of the household. The ceremony is now over; the guests offer their congratulations; wine, jam, and plum braudy are handed round.

On most "slava" days a kind of corn pudding is also a prominent feature. This is the same confection as is carried in front of a funeral. At Michaelmas and on the day of Elijah (who is also a saint in the orthodox calendar) it is omitted, because he and St. Michael still live.

Elijah is regarded as the patron of thunder, and there is a legend that if he ever came to know of his day he would make such an uproar in the heavens that half the world would be killed by his lightnings. So his sister, who is also a saint, never allows him to see a calendar. She promises to let him know when his day comes round, but out of regard for mankind com veniently forgets. When the first storm occurs after his day the people believe that he has just discovered her forgetfulness and is making a small belated manifestation.

THE OLD WOOD FIRE.

M Seemed a Thing Alive as It Snapped and Sputtered on the Hearth.

After the evening chores were done. my father would appear in the doorway with the big back-log coated with snow, often of ampler girth than himself, and fully breast-high to him as he held it upright, canting it one way and another, and walking it before him on its wedge shaped and He would perhaps stand it against the chimney while he took a breathing spell and planned his campaign. Then, the andirons hauled forward on the hearth, and the bed of half-burnt brands and live coals raked open, the icy log was walked into the chimney, where a skillful turn would lay it over, hissing and steaming, in its lair of hot embers. It seemed a thing alive, and its vehement sputtering and protesting made a dramatic moment for at least one small spectator, writes J. T. Trowbridge, in Atlantic. The stout shovel and tongs, or perhaps a piece of firewood used as a lever, would force it against the chimney-back; then a good-sized stick, called a "backstick." was laid on top of it, and the andirons were set in place. Across the andirons another good-sized stick was laid, called the "fore-stick," and in the interspace smaller sticks were crossed and thrust and piled, all quickly kindled by the live coals and brands. In very cold weather a fire was kept burning all night, our father getting up once or twice to replenish it. Even in summer the coals rarely ever became extinct. A good heap of them, covered with embers at bedtime. would be found alive when raked open in the morning.

New Kind of Cheese.

Making Italian cheese is a new industry which is attracting attention in New Jersey. Many cheese factories have aprung up, and tomato canners have turned to cheese making to utilize the oversupply of tomatoes. The latter are collected and mashed and then mixed with salt and spices in a large box like a mortar bed. They are then stirred and mixed by hoes to a proper consistency, but thereafter the process is known only to a select few. -Science and Industry.

THE HALF-HOLIDAY CUSTOM. It is Thought to Have Arisen from a Southern Institution of a

Long Time Ago.

"Before the war, Saturday, or the last half of the day, was called 'negro " said a man with a penchant for the curious, in the New Orleans Hemocrat, "and even now there are country folk who still hold to the old idea. In some of the more rural sections Saturday is still looked upon as 'negro day,' and it is not uncommon in some quarters of the south to hear white persons being reproached for being like the negro when they want to lay off a half day on the last day of the week. Time was when it was extremely difficult to get the black man to work after 12 o'clock Saturday. He would no more think of working Saturday afternoon than he would think of working on the Sabbath. As I was saying just now, this idea still prevails in some sections of the country. The negro still insists on the last half of Saturday, and when he leaves his plow at the turning row at the noon hour on this day he doesn't expect to take up the work again until Monday morning. He may want to spend the afternoon fishing or hunting, or he may want to spend the time loafing and joking with the other negroes of the countryside at the store some distance down the road. At any rate, he holds to the old idea that Saturday is 'negro day' so far as the last part of the day is concerned. But the idea is not as general now as it used to be. There are many negroes throughout the agricultural sections of the south now who would never think of claiming the half holiday Saturday. They toil after 12 o'clock just as they toiled before the noon hour. They have outlived the old idea, and when you come to think of it, the fact must be put down to the negro's credit, for it shows that he has learned to put value on times and time in farming, as in every other kind of business, is worth

a great deal in this age. "But I was thinking that the half holiday plan, which has become so popular in other lines of business and industry, 'is after all, the outgrowth of the old idea of the black man. Shall I say it is but the evolution of the old 'negro day' plan? Well, it is in effect at any rate. Of course, the various institutions which close down at Saturday noon now do not close for the same reason which impelled the old negro to quit his plow or his hoe at the noon hour on the last day of the week-to go fishing or hunting or to loaf around the country store. A half day's rest has become a business easential, but it is a fact, nevertheless, hat the idea of resting up Saturday afternoon originated with the negro. and by the countryside is still known

DESTROYING GYPSY LIFE.

as 'negro day.'" .

Advancing Civilization is Responaible for the Gradual Extinction of the Rovers.

Every Sunday a number of young people from Philadelphia journey to Ardmore and visit one of the two gypsy camps which are situated on the outskirts of that pretty suburb. When they arrive there they either listen to the interesting tales which are related by the heads of the bands or have their palms read and futures forecast by the female members of the tribe, says the Philadelphia Inquirer One of the bands is headed by Richard Bucklin, whose ancestors trav-

ersed the forests of "Merrie England," while the rural camp is under the leadership of "Dave" Robertson, a descendant of the Scotch gysies.

Both Bucklin and Robertson are of the pure Romany stock, and they agree in deploring the decline of the old-time gypsy and the filling of his place by tramp fakirs.

Richard Bucklin, who is 65 years old. is still strong and sturdy and walks with a firm stride that is a testimonial of the healthfulness of the life he leads. Forty-four years of his life have been spent wandering about the United States. With him are his wife and nine children, one of whom is married and has a family of his own.

Although far away from their mother countries, the family feeling which exists among the tribes there is still alive in the Bucklins and the Robertsons, and they completely ignore each other's presence.

Speaking of the decline of the oldtime gypsies and the causes thereof. Richard Bucklin said: "The advance of civilization is mainly responsible for the gradual extinction of the English gypsies. In England the decline began when the government placed our tribes on reservations, as is done in this country with the Indians. Then compulsory education gave the younger generation a distaste for the roving life of their parents. In the United States the same conditions prevail and instead of telling fortunes and trading in horses the male members of the bands engage in commercial nursuits while the females often marry and settle down."

· Our Great lee Bivers. One hears a great deal about the glaciers of Alaska, and it is satisfactory to know that Uncle Sam possesses a few more important ice rivers of his own. But few people are aware that there are in Montana some of the finest glaciers in the world, even rivaling those of the Alps .-- N. Y. Sun.-

Porestry in Saxony. Saxony has one of the best regulated systems of forestry in the world, the net profits from the forests amounting annually to over \$2,000,000.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Town Under Sand. Only the church steeple at Zudycotee, near Dunkirk, now rises above the sand which overwhelmed the entire village in 1777 .- N. Y. Sun. --

COST A PRETTY SUM.

Ceremonies at Durbar Required Expenditure of \$10,000,000.

Bord Curson Praised for So Success fully Carrying Out a Spectacle Which Was Inluse in the Annals of World.

Now that the magnificence of the durbar has gone, people are counting the cost. Including the bill the Indian government will have to pay, the expenditures incurred by the Indian princes and chiefs and the English governors and lieutenant governors. it is safe to say that at least \$10,000,-000 has been spent in furnishing a spectacle unique in the annals of the

world. The Indian government's bill is likely to exceed \$3,750,000. The cost to Lord Curzon personally has been very great, for a large number of guests were entertained by him entirely at his own expense.

The expenses of the native princes and chiefs vary greatly, from the \$500,-000 said to have been spent by the Nizam of Hyderabad to the \$50,000,000. for which sum the minor chiefs were able to make but an indifferent display. When it is remembered that the number of these princes and chiefs reaches nearly 100, the total expenditure can easily be calculated.

The governors of Madras and Bombay and lieutenant governors of the neveral provinces found it possible by the exercise of careful European supervision to keep down the complete cost of their camps to about \$75,000. Of the various events the procession durbar was undoubtedly the most impressive, and the review of the retinues of the native chiefs was the most pieturesque, while the natives appreciated the fireworks most of all.

The ball in the Dewaniam was the most gorgeous scene, as the investiture was the most stately, but the wearisome state entry into Delhi was very remarkable as an example of organization. It is wonderful that no accidents oc-

curred during the long procession of elephants, carriages, horse and foot through the streets. Lord Curzon is to be warmly con-

gratulated on the result of his hard.

CHURCHES TO RUN A STORE. Unique Thank Offering of a Novelty Dealer of Shelton, N. YGiven

Profits for Two Weeks. As a thank-offering for the best Christmas trade he ever had. Charles S. DeForest, a povelty dealer of Shelton, will turn over his entire store to the local churches for two weeks, says a New York Times dispatch from Derby, Conn.. There are six of these

churches, the First Methodist, Congregational, Baptist, Church of Christ, Church of the Good Shepherd, First Unitarian, and St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, and they will take entire charge of the store and divide the profits. A specially large stock of goods has been laid in for the purpose. Attractive young women from the churches will act as salesladies, and

the pastor will be in charge of the cashier's desk, while little misses from the Sunday schools will open the doors for the patrons and conduct them to the various departments. The churches expect to make more during the fortnight than they would in six months with the ordinary fairs and sociables.

IN FOURTEEN FEET OF ICE.

The Aretic Steamer Yermak Able to Plew Its Way Through Thick .. Flore in the North.

Admiral Makarov, in an interesting paper before the Russian Imperial Geographical society, at St. Petersburg, has summed up the results attained by him in polar navigation on the Yer-

His attempt in 1899 showed the hull was too weak to bear the pressure of the ice pack heaped up by its own motion. After strengthening and reshaping the bows, the Yermak made its secand cruise in 1901.

-In two voyages between Nova Zembla and Franz Josef Land she easily disposed of ice 14 feet thick until she was finally hemmed in and delayed three weeks off the former island on account of the immense masses of ice 60 feet high driven up by unusually persistent southern winds.

REMARRIES TRUANT HUSBAND.

Illinois Woman Deserted Thirty Years Ago, Divorced, Widowed and Now a Bride Again.

John Sawrey, of Wheeling, Mo., and Mrs. Robert Thompson, of Shobonier, Ill., were married the other night at the home of the bride.

Thirty years ago Sawrey left Carlyle. Ill., at a time when he was city marshal. He left his wife and one child, a boy, behind. Not a word was heard of him until a few days ago, when he returned. In the meantime his wife had obtained a divorce and married Robert Thompson, a prosperous farmer. He died a year ago.

Sawrey went to the home of the widow Thompson, and she recognized him instantly. He proposed marriage, but she refused at first. A reconciliation followed, and the wedding was the sequel. Their ages are 63 and 60 years, respectively.

Insulted the Police. For uttering a strong expression of disapproval while quarreling with a constable at Vienna a nobleman has been fined for insulting the police.

-A SULTAN ON A VOLCANO.

Strange Sport Where a Feroclous Bull le Pitted Against a Tiger. the Latter Winning.

Under the frowning brow of the most active of volcanoes of "eastern" Java, on a fertile but inaccessible plateau, there nourishes to this day the independent sultanate of Suloh. Although the Dutch have been in possession of this large and fruitful island of the Moluccas for over 200 years, unsuccessful attempts at conquest have taught them to deal leniently and generously with some of the turbulent and warlike mountain people, leaving them their own rulers, laws and customs, and merely insisting that the peace be kept. It is only natural, says Golden Penny, with their peculiar, fearless and bloodthirsty characteristies, that they should pick out the flercest depredator and wild beast of their country for their sport. For this contingency, therefore, the animal is caught as a cub or trapped when grown, and kept in captivity till the "hari besaar" or festival of "rambokkan matjan," or tiger-baiting, arrives.

From far and wide the people flock to the capital on this occasion. Armed with business-like spears; the young men form a vast ring on a clearing, where a stand for the great ones has been erected, and the tigers and leopards, confined in collapsible cages, are hauled into the middle of the armed array. One by one the cages are flung open and the wild beast, maddened by hunger, generally charges at once, and after a risky scuffle of more or lessfierceness is caught upon and transfixed by many sharp lances. If the brute balks there are arrows and sling shots and other excitants to fury, and it sometimes happens that an animal, black panther being the most agile, clears the ring and lands with claws and fangs among the spectators. In that case the casualties are sometimes. numerous and guns have to be requisitioned to end the carnage; but then life is cheap out there.

Should a particularly ferocious bull be within ken and obtainable anywhere, the sport is diversified by pitting bull against tiger. Strange to say, the bull nearly always wins, and wild and vociferous is the enthusiasm should be emerge from the fearful contest the victor. But the spectacle is ghartly. The goar of the powerfulbulk the demoniac snart of the tiger. the rending of flesh, snapping of bones. and gushes of blood, like water spilled. make up a sight that goes to turn civilized man shuddering aside. This sort. of thing continues for two or three days, in fact till no more material in the shape of wild beasts is left. After that the populace give themeelves up to feasting and dancing for some days

THE DANGER OF "STUFFING."

Some Ludierous Mistakes That Were Made by Senfuring Men of Humor.

A story used to be told of how a stont, hearty-looking man made his way from the wharf at Plymouth, England, to a ship just arrived from a foreign commission, and asked tobe allowed to see over the ship, says Golden Penny. The majority of the officers being on shore, this duty devolved upon the midshipman of the watch. For the fun of the thing and to get "a rise" out of the old man, he informed him how the capstan was used to grind the ship's coffee, the guns for cooling the officers' champagne, the main yard for drying the admiral's Sunday shirts and many other things known to sailors. When the old man had seen everything therewas to see he thanked the young officer, and, handing him his card, said: "Young man, you are a smart youth and full of very curious information, and I trust that you will see there in no mistake in my card finding its way to your captain." The middy glanced st the card and read, to his dismay, "Admiral Dash;" but before he would thoroughly realize whether he stood on his head or his heels the port admiral, with a nod and a smile, had disappeared over the side.

We do not know whether this story be true or not, but an almost analogous incident, for the truth of which the writer can vouch, happened on board a well-known training ship down the river. Two men in plain clothes asked permission to see over the ship, a request which was, of course, granted them. One of the instructors, a navel consioner, was told to show them round. The former, with similar ideas of fun, told them many curious things about different parts of the ship-how the ornamental and obsolete cannon balls round the mainmast were always polished so that they didn't hurt so much and other similar yerns. When the visitors had seen over the ship and stepped on to the upper deck one of them was immediately saluted by another instructor, much to the dismay of the would-be humorist, who hastily disappeared below. The man who was saluted was, of course, a naval officer, now an admiral, one of the greatest authorities on training ships, and the instructor who saluted \ him had once been his coxswain.

Entirely Proceable. Lady (not liking the look of her; new servant)-Did you have any words with your late mistress as you were leaving your last place *-

The domestic (encouragingly) -- Not in the least, mum. I locked her in the bathroom, and took all my things and shipped out as quiet as you please! -Stray Stories.

An Exception to the Rule. "Yes," said the train robber, reflectively; "our business is peculiar, In our line the demand for goods comes from us and the supply from * the public."-Puck.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

canandus en Legisians et dans tous les Etats du Su ... Sa publicité offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abounement, un l'anné