MILITARY SPIES IN EUROPE.

Move the Different Governments 4scertain the Secret Markings of the Rival Powers.

In their anxiety to learn military securits of other countries every divilized power of Europe employs spies.

They may be military or naval attaches, duly accredited to an embassy, or secret agents, who are sent to reside or travel in those districts from which, information is required by the intelligence department.

The work of the first class is not unimportant, but it is risky, says the Philindelphia Press. The officer may not overstep the bounds of common honesty, and rarely, if ever, attempts to achieve anything secretly.

He is closely watched and knows it.

If he becomes a strong center of attraction he may divert the attention of watchers from some secret agent who is possessing himself of the particulars the attache is ostensibly so anxious to acquire, but is successfully, prevented from securing. The attache is useful as

spies become possessed of facts which are of no real value to those who employ them, but are assumed to be worth much by the agents of other countries, and an exchange of "pieces" is effected. Sometimes apparently useless information is sought simply for its exchange

For instance, some years ago two British officers created considerable annoyance in Russia by their persistence in hanging about the district in which the autumn maneuvers were to take place. They were invited to join the staff—the British attache was there—but this honor they declined.

Then representations were made at the British embassy, where the officers were unknown, and subsequently they disappeared for a time, only to be discovered at the end of the maneuvers in one of the five great fortresses which protect the west frontier of Russia, and the one that had been the center of the milliary operations.

Had these men been Prussian officers their position would have been dangerous, and an unpleasant international incident might have occurred, but the Russo-German frontier is nothing to Great Britain, neither is the Franco-German.

Each country has its own peculiar sphere of interest to which it devotes its greatest attention. Great Britain has so many that, properly speaking, it has none. But India is always alarmed as to Russia; and agents—Britain and native—of the India department are very busy seeking particulars likely to be of service when we have to defend an empire which already, in the military sense, extends from Aden to

Hong Kenk.

Most of the Indian agents in Russia are officers of the Indian army, but needless to state, they do not travel as such. Some affect to be tourists of an innocent but inquiring turn of mind; some go as commercial travelers: some lean to religious propagands, while others collect curi-

These agents have been so energetic and so prolific is their disguises that in the south of Russia the bonafide commercial traveler excites suspicion. The Russians now insist upon all "commercials" being licensed and taxed; moreover, the intelligence department has found the orders Torgoods obtained by its travelers somewhat embarrassing.

what embarrassing.

As a buying agent the spy has also worked well. No Briton can now go mecross the Caspian to purchase skins any more than to sell hardware, or even just to amuse himself, without his letters being opened and the company he keeps carefully noted.

Elsewhere than in Central Asia the inquisitive foreigner is likely to be detained as a suspect if found near a dockyard, arsenal, fortress, masked battery or military undertaking of any kind. The real tourist may excite suspicion, and no doubt many of the people arrested are innocent, but occasionally a spy is captured, and usually, of course, liberated after inquiries.

Foreign consuls are apt to be much more energetic, emphatic and positive when a government agent is taken than they are when the innocence of the parties held is so apparent that it needs no proof.

In ordinary circumstances when the spy is known he thereby becomes innocuous, and he knows it. If discovered, the impolite Russian way is to forbid him to enter the country or to declare he comes from a plague-infected port, or that he is a Roman Catholic or Jew.

The polite way is to offer him a guard, or helpmate, or companion. The spy is then shown what he must see, and as soon as he has seen and reported the various military dispositions are changed so that the information he obtains is worse than useless, being actually misleading.

The polite British way is to take the recognized spy round the golf links or give him pegs or whisky and tell him soft stories as he sits on a stool enjoying (?) interminable regimental cricket, then to send or take him home a happy, talkative man with nothing

That is what happens when a Russian vessel calls at Perim "for water," or Russian officers show themselves curious as to the forts at Aden.

Origin of Word "Chapel."

St. Martin, when he divid d his cape with a beggar at the gate of Amiens, gave also two words to the English language. The oratory in which this torn cape was preserved as a sacred banner acquired the name of "chappelle"—from the French "chape"—custodian being termed "chaplain," and thus the English words "chapel" and "chaplain" are

WINTER FISHING OFF SHORE.

Work, But the Hardy Men Stand It All Right.

"I should think your hands would freeze, fishing in weather like this," the South street stroller said, speaking from the stringpiece of the wharf to a fisherman standing on the deck of a handsomely modeled fishing schooner lying alongside in Fulton Market slip, says the New York Sun.

"Oh, my, no," said the fisherman,
"we look out for that all right.
"The fisherman may sit all day in
winter in a dory on the open sea, with
the wind a-blowing and the spray a-flying and still manage to keep his hands

warm. He wears mittens when he's

fishing.

"Sometimes he wears two pairs, a pair of thin woolen mittens with a pair of rubber mittens over them, to keep his hands dry that oftener, I guess, he wears only one, a pair of good Cape Anns, fine, thick woolen mittens.

"He dips them in the sea, and wrings them out pretty nearly dry before he puts them on. Then the warmth of his hands and the movements of his fingers keep the mittens warm and flexible on the inner side, the side with which he handles his lines, while on the back of the mittens, the side turned outward toward the wind and the flying apray, there soons forms uniformly on the slightly dampened wool a coating of ice that serves as a shield or protection to the back of the hand; and then, with an elastic around the wrist of the mitten to keep the wind from blowing in there, you are all right and comfortable.

Occasionally, what with the warmth of the hand, and maybe getting it wet now and then, moisture collects and forms in ice at the tip of the mitten, beyond the ends of the fingers. This doesn't make any difference at first, but when that ice has got big enough to make a knob that is in the way, why, you swat the end of the mitten down on the gunwhale of the dory and knock the ice off, and then you go on fishing. "You'd think the fishermán would get iced up all over, fishing in such weath-

er?

"Why, he does, of course. On a windy day, with the spindrift flying freely, he gets on a regular coat of ice mail; smooth plates of it on his oilskins across the chest, where he doesn't bend his body, and crunchy streaks of ice, like hinges, in the places where he does bend. If he wears a beard it gets filled and covered with ice, so that he seems to have a beard of ice.

"He's ice all over. The fisherman wears rubber boots, and the legs of his oilskin overalls he always has cut rather short so that when they get frozen stiff they wont chafe and break on his ankles. It's a common thing to see a fisherman step out of a dory on the deck of the schooner, covered with ice from head to foot and with fringes of icicles hanging down all around over his ankles at the bottoms of his overallategular ice king.

regular ice king.

"Then he doesn't try to get the ice off himself there on deck. If he tried that with the ice in his beard, for instance, he'd break his beard off. He goes below, into the warm forecastle, and lets the ice melt off him till it gets to where he can handle it, and then he gets out of his icy clothes and into dry ones."

"Pretty strenuous sort of life, the fisherman's, fishing off shore in win-

"Well, I suppose you might call it so, but the fisherman stands it all right as long as he's got a plank under him to stand on."

o stand on."

'A genuine albino blackbird has just been shot near Catteriek bridge, Yorkshire. Scientific ornithologists have clearly enough explained the physiological nature of albinism in birds, but it is still a mystery what originates these physiological conditions and also why it is that very dark-plumaged birds, such as blackbirds, rooks, etc., are more liable to albinism, pure or partial, than any others. It is very strange, for instance, that white robins are very rare, and it is notable that the last found in this country was obtained in Yorkshire (Sedbergh district). Last summer a perfectly white sand martin was seen by hundreds in the Bentham (Yorkshire) district, and three or four in other parts of the north of England. House martins, also barn swallows (Hirundo rustica) are very liable to assume albinism, and many records are preserved in Yorkshire. As for "pied" blackbirds, rooks and such like, they are as common as the proverbial blackberries, whereas in the whole of England there are probably not more than two records of albino woodcocks. -Pall Mall Gazette.

all Mail Gazette.

The standard of a really fine article is its lastingness. If you love your possessions more and more each year, they must be good, but if you soon outgrow them, they were never worth the loving. If these young people are obliged to buy china for everyday use, let me beg them to try the Japanese shops. There are in our midst a good many of these quiet, unobtrusive little places, whose owners barely eke out a livelihood because people don't know about them.

A Japanese can hardly ever make a bad thing, and given a certain sum it will go twice as far in beauty and utility if expended in Japanese wares.—Anne Higginson Spicer, in the House Beau-

No Hurry.

Tess—He proposed to me to-day, and he was so impatient. He wanted me to marry him right away. But I was not to be hurried.

Jess—So you put him off; eh?
"Yes, indeed. I told him he'd bave
to wait until to-morrow."—Philadelphia
Press

MADE THE PIRST COB PIPE.

Another Morigage toon Immortal
Fame theloughny to President
Andrew Jackson.

Barring the "T. D." clay for the grown men and the cigarette for the rising generation there are few things so popular with the tobacco-smoking fraternity as the corncob pipe. And the history of the corncob is interesting telling, says the Philadelphia Press. In its evolution from manufacture by hand, up until to-day when thousands are turned out every work-

ing hour, there are interesting epochs. In the manufacturing district along the Delaware river there is a night watchman, a colored man, who back in the days "befo' de wa'" was a slave in Louisiana. He was born and reared in slavery. The other day he was smoking a corncob—contentedly, reflectively and reminiscently. As he puffed he asked the question:

"Who was the first white man to make a corncob pipe? Do you know?" "No." Then the negro told this

story:

"It was Andrew Jackson, president of the United States. A man by the name of St. Armand was a soldier under Jackson when he was major general at New Orleans. At the time that Jackson used bales of cotion for protecting his army he was found smoking a corncob and said he had made it himself. This was when Col. Thornton, of the British regulars, made his attack on Jackson."

A relative of the speaker, Henry Guesno, who went to New York city about 19 months ago, was the first man to make corncob pipes for sale. It was in 1867 when he was employed by a man named Mayrone in New Orleans. Mayrone had been his owner in the days of slavery and came upon Guesno one day when he was whittling a pipe and asked him why he didn't make them to sell. The oldstyle corncob had long been an institution of the southern negro, but not a merchantable article. The interrogatory of Mayrone set Guesno thinking with the result that in the fall of 1867, at a Mechanics' and Agricultural association's fair of the state of Louisiana, held in New Orleans, he exhibited a number of pipes, all of which had ready sale. One objectionable feature was that the bowl burned out very quickly. Guesno consulted a well-known chemist, with the result that a harmless chemical composition was applied which infinitely prolonged the life of the corncob and which today is being used in its manufacture. In the days of Guesno it was said he received as high as \$25 for a pipe which to-day can be bought for a

PROVED HIS IDENTITY.

Commercial Traveler Managed to Overcome a New Postmaster's Scruples.

A new post office had just been opened in a small country town in Canada. For want of a more likely applicant, a farmer's son, ignorant, yet ambitious, was appointed postmaster.

Shortly after the countryman's installation, says the London Telegraph, a commercial traveler appeared at the wicket, received a letter, opened it and produced therefrom a money order, which he immediately presented for payment. The postmas er took the order, read it and reread it, suspiciously scrutinizing the traveler from time to time over the sheet.

At length he ventured: "Are you the fellow this thing talks about?"

"I am," replied the traveler.
"Well, have ye got anybody to iden-

"No; but I don't see that it is necessary," replied the knight of the road.
"You saw me take the order from the letter. It could hardly be for anybody else."

"I don't just know about that, boss. I want somebody to identify you. Don't take me for no jay. You may bet I know just a little about this 'biz.'"

The commercial traveler argued the point for awhile, but to no purpose. He must be identified. But how? He had never been within 30 miles of the place before. He was about retiring in disgust and had already reached the door when a brilliant idea flashed through his brain.

Quick as thought he was back at the wicket, where the rustic stood eyeing him suspiciously.

"Here," he shouted, apparently very

excited, "I have it."

He tore open his coat and produced his pocketbook. From this he took a

photo.

"There," he said, shoving it over to
the postmaster, "there is my photograph."

The rustic took the card and carefully

compared the features. A beaten look came into his face. At length he vouch-safed:
"Hanged if ye ain't the right man,

after all, mister." And the order was cashed.

An Prany Annignment.

"How's my friend Penner getting

along?" inquired the casual visitor.
"When I saw him last," replied Spacewright, "he had just made an assignment
for the benefit of his creditors."
"Oh! Isn't he your city editor any

"Yes, and I'm the creditor. He was just giving me an easy chance to earn the five dollars I loaned him the other day."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"Flasher used to buy too many diamonds for a young man of his salary."
"Yes, the stones broke him. Then he began to alter checks."
"What is he doing now?"

"Breaking stones."—Chicago Dally News.

ITALIANS FEEL COLD MOST.

But Even the Winter Blasts Do Sot ___ Care Them of the Outdoor_ __ Habit.

Cold weather in New York is felt nowhere more severely than among the Italians. When the mercury gets 10 or 15 degrees below the freezing point the little bucket shaped braziers, familiar in all Italian cities in winter time, but scarcely seen in New York outside the Italian quarters, are brought out to the sidewalk, and men, women and children crowd around them warming their hands and hovering over the coals with eager anxiety, relates the Sun.

Every pushcart man swings his arms about his body, and from the crowd in the street market come loud complaints of the cold. Men and boys sun themselves all morning against the wall of the shelter pavilion in Mulberry Bend park, and have to be driven from the heated basement of the pavilion.

The Italians are almost the only people in New York who muffle their throats in cold weather. Professors of hygiene talked the American people out of this habit a generation ago, and the old-fashioned woolen "necklace" almost disappeared. The Italians also encase themselves in many layers of cheap undergarments. Woolen underclothing is too costly for the Italian workingman, but he buys much cheap thin material and tries to make up for quality by quantity. Sometimes he draws heavy stockings over his shoes.

draws heavy stockings over his shoes. But not even the coldest weather can frighten the Italians from their outdoor habits. The streets of the quarters are dense with people, and the shop doors are open when native New Yorkers run shivering to cover. Old Italian women sit all day long behind their little street stands, keeping warm as best they may by the aid of their braziers as they sell half frozen vegetables to half frozen customers. Sometimes a man is seen warming his hands under the blanket of a horse standing in the

Boys in the Italian quarters surreptitiously make little fires of refuse material in the streets. Up in the suburbs, where there are large Italian colonies, they amuse and warm themselves with little firepots, made of discarded tomato cans swung at the end of a stout wire. A few holes are made near the bottom of the can, and when the coals need livening the boy swings the can about his head. Almost daily the Italian boys start fires in the Bachgate woods at Wakefield, and keep the police and the firemen on a sharp lookout.

Suburban Italians have a rooted objection to buying coal at present prices, but they are industrious wood gatherers. No fallen tree long escapes their hands, and the dead limbs of the woods in the Bronx are gathered clean by Italian women, children and superannuated

men.

The younger Italian immigrants take naturally to American winter sports, and soon learn to endure the cold when there is skating or coasting, but one seldom sees a full grown Italian youth on skates, and the grown up Italian girls leave skating out of their list of accomplishments.

AN OLD FRONTIER TOWN.

Scallyville, I. T., to the Choctaw Indians Was Always Known as "Money Town."

Spirily ville, located two miles from Spiro, in the Choctaw nation, is the oldest town in the territory. At first glance, says the Kansas City Journal, the tourist sees a charming expanse of tumbled landscape; on the hillsides the thickly growing cotton, on the hill-tops, everywhere the gigantic trees, monarchs of untold centuries. But on entering the little village something else crosses the vision. It is the air of age, of antiquity, which hovers over everything.

Skullyville has a history. It was built nearly 90 years ago, and it is the oldest town between Arkansas and the borders of the Lone Star state. When the Choctaws moved northward from their Mississippi home they were promised an annuity for a term of years; and the place where Uncle Sampaid this money was Scullyville.

In the musical Choctaw tongue "Scully" implies "money." so to them it was "Moneytown." So to Scully-ville they journeyed yearly by thousands, an army drawn from every compass point in the land of this great tribe.

Gen. Armstrong, one of the early members of the Dawes Commission, was born here while his father was Indian agent. The ravages of the great civil war and a terrible smallpox scourge in 1861 left their scars on

Scullyville, and they are there yet.

In the old cemetery in the grove on the hill one may linger for hours among the aged and sunken tombs. Scullyville is a charming spot, and one may well wonder how so ancient a place comes to be in what is known as a new country. The name of the town has been changed in recent years to Oak Lodge.

Valuable Find in War Saddle. A pork butcher named Bidaine, who died at Arbois recently, bequeathed two sets of harness which he had acquired after the war of 1870 to the local museum. The curator was going over the new acquisition yesterday, when he discovered a secret pouch in one of the suddles, and inside it were banknotes to the value of 85,000 francs, in an excellent state of preservation. The money has been placed at the disposition of the heirs of the pork butcher, who had only lately reached comfortable circumstances, and evidently had never had an idea of the large sum of money hidden away in the old saddle he had used for so many years. - Westminster Gazette.

DEFENSIBLE SWEARING.

Some Kinds That May Not Be Consider ered as Indicative of a Prufane Spirit.

According to the Anti-Profaulty League, the habit of swearing is "the national evil." Undoubtedly the use of profanity is extremely prevalent; a person needs morely to keep his ears open on the street to learn this. But whether it is so general as to justify one in terming it the national evil is a matter of opinion, says the Boston Transcript. Not all swearing, moreover, is wholly indefensible. There are various kinds of swearers, and it will not do to lump them in one class with a single label. Besides the habitual and commonplace swearers, whose profanity is merely redundant and colorless verbiage, and the vulgar and diffuse swearers, whose oaths are rank and noisome, one must recognize also as a distinct category the discreet and moderate swearers who employ an occasional oath with fine emphasis and artistic effect. Many great and good men belong to the last class. Even the father of his country is said to have sworn vigorously when the emergency seemed to require departure from his customary rule of unvarnished speech. This sort of discriminating profanity is vastly different from the causeless and gratuitous swearing of habitual and vulgar oathmongers. Indeed, the man who now and then vents his emotions in an oath is preferable to the one who always bottles up his feelings, however strong the provocation to break forth. A robust ebullition is better than ingrowing profamity. Silence may be as profane as words under certain circumstances. A saying of Joseph Choate occurs to the Settler in this connection. A noted prelate was once playing golf with Mr Choate and after fozzling a ter shot egreglously, stood looking at the ball for several moments. After waiting for the bishop to say something Mr Choate remarked: "Bishop, that was the profanest silence I ever heard."

As for the Anti-Profanity League, the purpose of the organization is certainly worthy, but somehow the Settler cannot develop a high degree of enthus stasm in such a cause. He is a bit weary of anti-crusades of all sorts. Movements for the suppression of this and that and what not fail to interest him profoundly. It seems to him that what is needed in the fleid of social reform is not so much the suppression of bad things as the promotion of reod things. Reformers should concentrate their energies, on positive and constructive work, rather than purely negative and restrictive undertakings.

MINIATURE LOCOMOTIVES.

Diminutive Engines Run by (ome pressed Air in Use in Milwaukee.

Two miniature railroads, fully equipped for the business recurred of them are in operation in Milwaules. says the Wisconsin. The line at the gas works is a novelty in many ways, one of the most interesting features being that the locomotives are run by compressed air. The tiny locomotives are equipped with powerful "boilers." which are in fact air tanks capable of withstanding a pressure of 1,000 pounds the square inch. Air is supplied by means of a compressor at the plant, from which a pipe line extends along the entire system. Whenever the air gauge shows that the pressure is becoming low the engineer stops at a hydrant and air is pumped into the tank sufficient to run for a considerable

Unlike many miniature locomotives, those at the gas works are driven in exactly the same manner as a steam locomotive. The power is transmitted to the drive wheels directly from the wlinder by means of the usual driving rods. The engineer's cab resembles the cab of a mogul engine, but the interior is much different. There is no heat, no stoke hele, no water gauge, no blow rocks and no fireman. The system is between wo and three miles long, counting the numerous side tracks and spurs that reach into every part of the mammoth plant. The line is equipped with tiny flat cars, gondolas, dump cars and special cars used in transporting coal to the firerooms and to the retorts.

At the other plant the railroad is equipped with steam locomotive and iny cars hardly larger than a wheel-parrow. This line extends from the mills to the quarry where the rock from which the cement is made is promured. The locomotive has a smoke-stack, something the gas plant engines have not, but the power is transmitted to the wheels indirectly by means of gears or chains instead of by the piston and driving rods.

Why Poles Are Not Germanized.

The official mind in Prussia seems to be gradually coming to the recognition that the policy pursued hitherto with regard to the Germanization of the Polsh provinces has been as futile as it is ostly. What happens in Polish Silesia is seemingly somewhat as follows. With the liberal sums received from the Prussian government as the price of their estates, the Polish proprietors liqnidate their debts and devote the balance to founding banking establishments in the towns, in which they carry on a lucrative business by advancing money 1: reasonable rates of interest to the radeemen and artisans, who in turn have faid out the loans so advantageousy that a large and comparatively prosperque middle class have been crated. who have actually been economically strong enough to push the German tradirs to the wall. Hence the fact that the German population in the Polish provmees is weaker in almost every respect at the present moment than was the ase ten years ago.—The Speaker.

EDUCATING CONSUMPTIVES.

Are Taught to Look Mee

Their Own Cases. Sanatoria for the treatment of tuberculosis do good in more ways than one Their influence is by no means-limited to checking the progress of disease in their inmates. While within such institutions the patients learn a great deal about caring for themselves, and when they leave they carry out intothe communities in which they live a number of wholesome and useful ideas. They become missionaries in a good cause, says the New York Tribune. They appreciate the virtue of fresh air, and entertain hopeful notions about the curability of a disease that once brought terror to the victim's heart and to those of his friends. They acquire certain habits in the disposal of sputa, some of which are conducive to the welfare of their neighbors and associates, and some of which are designed to safeguard themselves. Not only do they abstain from spitting in public places, but they refrain from swallowing their expectoration. Bacilli have often been carried from the lungs to the intestines, and tuberculosis of the latter is not infrequently fatal, especially in children. In at least one English sanatorium lectures are given weekly by one of the doctors on just such subjects. It is not unlikely that the practice is observed in many similar institutions. Besides the educational influence of

the few who thus go back to spheres of activity in business and society. there is a need of other agencies operating in the same fashion. Said the Hospital recently: "Pulmonary tuberculosis is now known to be not only a preventable disease, but one capable in many subjects, provided suitable conditions be available, of undergoing such arrest as to be considered for practical purposes curable But for the great bulk of consumptive sufferers adequate treatment is unattainable, and, so far as we can see, it will be long before anything like a sufficient number of suitably equipped sanatoria, where rational; hygienic treatment, can be systematically carried out, will be available for poor cases in this country. It becomes. therefore, a matter for the most serious consideration whether a more sharply defined and vigorously conducted educational policy might not best meet the urgent necessities of the present situation. After a thorough study of the subject in all its aspects, we are strongly of opinion that some cient consideration is not being given to the all important matter of teaching the consumptive how best to help him- self and in so doing to assist the state t a successful combai with what is indeed the white man's burden '

Although the editor of the English periodical here quoted may not be aware of the fact, a great deal of systematic work of this kind is being done in New York city. A number of articles on tuberculosis by physicians have been printed for free distribution by a charitable organization, and a special effort has been made to put this literature in the hands of school-teachers. Thus an instrumentality of great power is being brought to bear to train people to avoid infection, and to protect their neighbors and friends.

THE "CERTOSINI" AT HOME.

Italian Monks Return to Their Satise
Land After Many Years of
Banlshment.

After 85 years' absence the 'Certosini' have returned to take possession once again of their old quarters, the Certosa of Farneta, near Lucca, in italy, says the Pall Mail Gazette

Strange are the ways of destiny! For 500 years these monks lived, loved, and respected, at Farneta, when Napoleon I, expelled them from Italy, and they went to France. Expelled from there in these days, they now return to the peninsula, but only by paying 370,000 lire for the old monastery and its magnificent park, and to this sum must be added another 300,000 lire for the needed restorations and a new monastery for about 80 clerical and lay "novices," as they are called.

It is also probable that the general of the order will establish himself at the house at Farneta.

The Cerussini are now very restricted

The Certosini are now very restricted in numbers, compared with some centuries ago, when they had 1,200 houses. They themselves say that the order is too strict for modern tastes.

who now believes it necessary to pray night and day without stopping, to have spiked iron always pricking their flesh, together with severe penances and a most abstemious diet? They eat only vegetables, eggs and fish, while Fridays bread and water is the rule, and very little of that. Meat is never touched, not even the juice as, broth when they are ill. And so that order is not much patronized.

However, the famous Chartreuse with not be made here, but in Spain. The secret of the manufacture has been confided to seven of the brothers who will direct the making personally.

ship Suitable to the Topic. A Chicago man who has just returned from a visit to Europe says that during his stay in Paris, the weather was atrocious. It rained incessantly for a week and this depressing state of affairs was emphasized one day by another American visitor, whoon taking leave of a French friend said "Au reservoir" instead of "Au revoir," as he would have remarked under more agreeable climatic conditions. The Parisian who is thoroughly acquainted with the English language, entered into the joke and replied, cordially: "T'anks."

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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