

GUIDE COMMERCIAL.

SEBASTIEN. A. Mangin, Serrurier, rue Ste Anne, 73. ... PAPERIE ET LIVRES. George F. Wharton, 212 rue Carondelet. ... VETEMENTS. Ochs & Ber, coin St-Charles et Canal. ... MUSIQUE. Danzing Music Co, Ltd, 214 et 216 Camp. ... PHOTOGRAPHIE. Recourgey (Instituteur) locale. Les meilleures photographies, chez L. Sobira, 1021 royale.

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

BROTHER GARDNER TELLS HOW HE WOULD QUELL ANARCHY. In case of trouble in the Club the Obstructionists would find the President, Officer, Wagoning and Flamingo, Kilmalee - A Sleepy Member Reheated. 'Heath am a letter,' said Brothes Gardner as he arose during the last session of the Limekiln Club - 'heath am a letter from the secretary of the state of Arkansas as to what steps would be taken in case a half dozen members of the club should get out of the history of the club, but it may cum. Indeed I've bin preparin' to do so for the last two 'nights. But an' arter signs of recklessness in consequence with earth members which I have not bin blind to, an' perhaps it will be to benefit of dose members to outline my programme. 'If artin members of the club had conspired to obstruct business an bring de United States to de verge of de anarchy, de state of Arkansas would be de Res. Penstock would be probably de person appointed to take de initiative. He would wait till we had got down de order of business to de head of 'Sickness an Distress,' an den make a motion dat de sign of seben dollars be wothed to Brothes Gardner, woth de name of Jones woth de name of de family close-line while rannin across de back yard at night. I should refuse to entertain de motion. Any member of de club who can't dodge his own close line had better resign. When I refused to put de motion, de Res. Penstock would appeal from de chairman; Giverson Jones would call for de eyes an nose; Shindling Watkins would move to amend; Samuel Shin would turn out all de lamps on de ally side, an Kurnel Cahoots would move to adjourn. 'My frens, yo' kin see de situation in yo' mind's eye. Anarchy would rear its hydra head an chase an confusion prevail. Sir Isaac Wapole, yo' vice president, who hadn't got much sand, would begin to shake in his brites; Way-down Bebeo, yo' recordin secretary, who has a stiff neck, would drop down behind his desk to get out de way of de splinters; Lord Cornwallis Skimmerhorn, yo' trusted treasurer, who was once by a mad dog, would get de death of de safe on our cash receipts for de captin, an yarus members would hustle for de co'nars to keep 'em out of de fallin plaster. What would I be, gen'l - what would I be an what would be my line of solshun? 'A p'uson by de name of Mr. Cuslin has bin a member of all legislative bodies to go by,' softly continued de president, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow. 'Dat manual are all right up to de pint wath a conspiracy begins. Den it an 'p'ected dat de president officer will peel off an sail in. I should peel! I should remove my collar, an' I should stand up an' say, 'I stand on one I should stand by compass fur de Res. Penstock. He would try to grow wings an fly, but he wouldn't hev time. I would pounce down on him an render him a cripple fur life inside of 30 seconds. 'Den I should reach out wid one fut fur yo' hand an' say, 'Yo' oldier fut fur Shindling Watkins, an boat of 'em would fall like autumn leaves befo' a hurricane. Samuel Shin an Kurnel Cahoots would holler fur mercy, but dar wouldn't be no mercy in my heart. When I got threw walopin an slamin, delr lifeline reman could not be identified by deis own wits. I dat dat yo' obstructionism hangin around after I had finished wid de p'uson named - any mo' filibusters who war determined to hev deir own way or ruin de kentry - I should begin again an make 'em wish dey had never bin bo'!' 'Dat's de programme, gen'l,' continued de president as he wiped de perspiration from his forehead. 'an it will be followed right threw in case of necessity. We gather here in de interests of de kentry at large. While a minority has rights a majority must rule. If Mr. Cuslin's Manual will kiver a case, all right; if it won't, den de president officer must sail in. While I sincerely hope an trust in each lamtable body occupy may arise, I've lifin dumb-bells an p'unchin de bag every day to be prepared fur it in case it does cum. 'Now dat de subject has ris up befo' me I hev a few mo' words to add. I has bin pained to observe a lymphatic apathy on de part of Kurnel St. John Jones regarding de names which he brings an to gather each Saturday evening in de y'ar. No matter how grave de crisis, de kurnel never gives himself behind de stove an chaw peanants an is allus sound asleep befo' de meotin adjourns. De same complaint of apathy - an de cha' assurance de meotin dat he knows wath spathy regarding de names which he brings an to gather each Saturday evening in de y'ar. 'Great heavens! The fat is on fire.' 'How do you know?' 'Look at de thermometer. It has gone up to 70.' Turning pale, they fled, abandoning their effects. - Detroit Tribune.

HE GOT A DRINK.

After a Search in Three States the Thirsty Man Was Treated. A mineral expert from this city was called to north Georgia to report upon a supposed gold find. He had got wet through and through, and when seated in the car he asked his host, 'Is it possible to get anything warm to drink?' 'I dunno of any being made in this part of Georgia, sah. Some over on Sand Mountain, I reckon, 80 mile from hyar.' The expert thought rightly that the man was afraid he was an informer and succeeded in convincing him on the contrary. 'Waal, mister,' said the host, 'I tellyo' de truth. I don' know of none in this part of Georgia. I'll see my boy to Tennessee arter some. Sam (to the boy), go to Tennessee an get some looker.' The boy soon returned. 'Yo' name there, pap.' 'Go to Alabama, den.' 'In about ten minutes the boy returned with a pitcher filled with brandy. Upon investigation it was learned that the house was in the corner of three states, with a separate cellar in each. - Philadelphia Times.

IN NEW YORK SOCIETY.

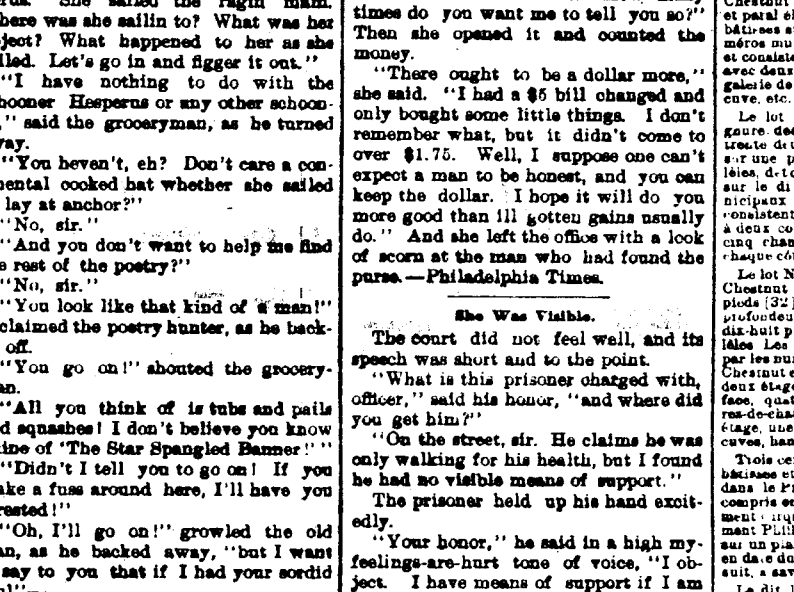
They Were Relatives by Divorce, but the Matter Seemed Complicated. It was their first meeting in several years, and of course they had a great deal to say to each other. 'I have been so busy that I haven't had time to study it out,' said the one in blue, 'but I think we are related in some way now, are we not?' 'No, I think not,' replied the one in light brown. 'Where did you get that?' 'Why, I had an impression that the second wife of your first husband was the first wife of my present husband, and that would make a sort of connecting link, you know.' 'Possibly you are right, but we could hardly call that a relationship. We can come older than that through your second husband, who was a cousin, two or three degrees removed, of my present husband, but even that does not make any relationship, I think, unless that you have become confused on the subject of matrimony, which constitutes the most direct connection.' 'I never could get those complications through my head,' said the one in blue. 'Well,' explained the one in dark brown, 'the alimony that you got from your first husband is really just enough to pay the alimony that your present husband's first wife gets from him.' 'Yes, I let him have it for that purpose.' 'Then his first wife,' continued the mathematician in dark brown, 'was my first husband's second wife, and as he is paying her the same amount of alimony the money is simply transferred to me. That is where the connection comes in.' - Chicago Post.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

To Help Bill Out. One of the most innocent looking old men I ever saw came down to New York the other day from his farm in Pennsylvania, to deal with green goods men, and of course he got lost. Fortunately for him he could raise but \$150, and therefore he lost only that amount. I took him to the depot as an officer had him to see that he got away safely, and when he had told the story of how he had been done for, I asked: 'You didn't expect to get \$500 in green goods for \$150, did you?' 'No, I can't say I did,' he replied. 'But you thought it would be money good enough to pass?' 'Yes, they sent me two \$1 bills, and they looked all right and passed all right.' 'But you would be passing counterfeit money on your neighbors and causing them a loss.' 'No, I wasn't going to pass any of it off on the neighbors. I wouldn't do such a thing as that. I might hev got rid of some of it to chikens buyers and tin peddlars, but I wanted most of it for my son Bill. Bill is into politics and poker till you can't rest, but he hasn't had a fair show. That's what I was going to gin him.' 'Just how do you mean?' I asked. 'Waal, when Bill goes about sayin as how he'll bet \$20 the no and so he'll be nominated fur president somebody yells at him to put up or shut up, and he hasn't got nuthin to put up, and so he has to bet. If he's in a game of poker and get a good hand he's got to call instead of raise the other fellers out de game. I've knowed him to lay down with three aces because he hadn't a dol-

HE FOUND A PURSE.

But Whether He Will Play Good Luck in a Different Manner. A prominent physician of this city will hand the next pocketbook he finds to the police. He picked up a purse in the street a few days ago. It contained some receipts for making cake and preserving fruit, some samples of dress goods and \$2.95 in money. He advertised the find, and it was remarkable how many people there were who had lost pocketbooks. Each tried to obtain some idea of what the one found was like in order to notify their friends, but the doctor was not easily beguiled. Finally a lady came in and said: 'Are you the man who found a pocketbook?' 'Yes, ma'am.' 'Well, it's mine.' 'What kind of a pocketbook did you lose, and where did you lose it?' asked the doctor. 'It was a leather pocketbook, and of course I don't know where I lost it. If I did I'd have gone back and found it. But I want my pocketbook.' 'I only wanted to see if it was the one you lost,' pleaded the doctor. 'Didn't I tell you so? Do you think I'm lying about it? If you don't give it to me now I'll have the police get it for me.' 'Madam, if it's yours, I want you to have it. Now, what did the one you lost contain?' 'Let me see. There was some money and some receipts for making cake and one of my mother's for putting up preserves. But it is none of your business anyway. You had no right to open my pocketbook and read the papers, even if you did find it.' The doctor was convinced that the woman owned the pocketbook and showed it to her. 'Is that yours?' 'Of course it's mine. How many times do you want me to tell you so?' Then she opened it and counted the money. 'There ought to be a dollar more,' she said. 'I had a \$5 bill changed and only bought some little things. I don't remember what, but it didn't come to over \$1.75. Well, I suppose one can't expect a dollar to be honest, and you can keep the dollar. I hope it will do you more good than ill gotten gains usually do.' And she left the office with a look of scorn at the man who had found the purse. - Philadelphia Times.



CONSULAT DE FRANCE

LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS. BUREAU, RUE N. HEMPARIS, 343. Des renseignements sont demandés sur les personnes dont les noms suivent. En cas de décès ou d'absence, leurs amis sont priés d'en donner avis au Consulat. ... DES MASS MEETINGS DEMOCRATIQUES. AUBONT LIKU AUX ENDOITS ET A L'X. DATES NOMMÉS CIDESSUS.

Force of Habit.

Amateur photographers find no little amusement in the ways of professional ones who invade the fields which the amateur assumes to possess for his own - that of landscape photography, for instance. An amateur pretends that he saw a professional engaged in taking a picture of the equestrian statue of Washington in the Boston Public garden. The photographer had got the object properly focused and was about to remove the cap from his lens. Then he looked up toward the statue with an engaging smile and said: 'Don't move, now, please, and look pleasant.' - Youth's Companion.

Had Been There.

A well known Washington naval dignitary has a beautiful daughter. A certain young ensign with no resources but his slender salary fell in love with her and asked the old gentleman for her hand. The father at once tazed him with the fact that he had only his salary - hardly enough to keep him in white gloves and to burnish his brass buttons. 'Well, Mr. Admiral, what you say is true. But when you married you were only a midshipman, with even a smaller salary than mine. How did you get along?' asked the ensign, who believed he had made the most diplomatic of defenses. 'The crafty old sea dog thundered forth, 'I lived on my father-in-law for the first ten years, but I'll be blawked if you are going to do it!' - Atlanta Journal.

Case for Congratulations.

'What's the matter?' inquired the Spanish officer, as a party of men, all wreathless, came into the presence. 'We have just been chased 17 miles by a lot of Cubans.' 'And you got here alive?' 'We did.' 'Completely fooled them in their efforts to take you prisoners?' 'Yes - that is to say, most of us got away.' 'Good. Have a dispatch sent out immediately conveying to the world the news of another Spanish victory.' - Washington Star.

One Possible Exception.

'Terribly cold!' cried Mr. Tuckerman, as he met the minister. 'Every thing's frozen over at last, I'm certain, and the minister shook his head doubtfully. 'You mustn't make that an excuse for staying away from church any longer,' he said warningly. And Mr. Tuckerman was half way down the street before he saw the application of it. - Rockland Tribune.

He Was Satisfied.

'Jones is telling it around that he is licked you Friday night.' 'Yep.' 'But how does it happen that he is so badly banged up and you haven't a scratch?' 'It was this way. I knocked him down at the first blow. I pounded him until I got tired, and then I hollered, 'Enough!' I thought it was no more than fair that he should have the glory after the beating I gave him.' - Cincinnati Enquirer.

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Deploable Industry.

The burglar spends half of his time studying how he can break in and the other half studying how he can break out. - Yonkers Statesman.

799 For Tax.

'Mabel, I think all you girls that wear coats and vests ought to wear pling hats,' said Charlie, answered Mabel sweetly. 'Well, I think you mabel better put your hair in the middle world look most awfully cunning in side comb.' - Louisville Courier-Journal.

Deploable Industry.

'I would be mighty willing to work,' Mr. Dismal Dawson explained, 'if I was only able.' 'You look able-bodied enough,' said the sharp nosed lady. 'What is there to prevent your working?' 'No pride.' - Indianapolis Journal.

In the Cause of Art.

Judge - The plaintiff accuses you of kicking him violently in the stomach. Artist - Yep. He's my model. I was trying to get him into a proper attitude for the poster. I'm expected to design for The Ladies and Gents Home Magazine. - Indianapolis Journal.

Providing For the Future.

'Plicher, what made you move back to that little town?' 'Well, I want to die where my obituary notice will have a chance to cut a respectable dash.' - Chicago Record.

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VENTES A L'ENCAISSE

PAR LOUIS A. RICHARDS. ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE. Succession de John Peter Weber. ... Le dit lot No 6 étant le cinquante lot de l'ancien lot de la rue de la Louisiane, qui a été vendu le 15 Janvier 1896, par le dit lot No 6, d'après le plan de la dite rue de la Louisiane, d'une largeur de 100 pieds, et d'une longueur de 100 pieds, et d'une superficie de 10,000 pieds carrés, et d'une valeur de \$100,000.