## CONTRARY TO PRECEDENT.

Time When the Bad Man Said Was Bad and Made Good for Pair.

"I'm a losse maverick that's never Moon branded!" roared Pisen Bill, adhering around the platform of the antion at Holy Smoke Gulch just as eastern train came in. "I eat washras while they're still a-wrigglin'l # man lick a alligator under water an' : solkin him 'ithout ever comin' t' th' top Fr breath! Whee, wow-ee! but I sure bad!" and Pisen Bill let out a series whoops that echoed from the surseconding hills and made the etation some m like a leaping billow of sound, re-Bates the Washington Star.

Pisen Bill was still exuding mighty blasts and jumping around and tell-Ing how bad he was, when an undershed, pale-baired, pink-cheeked young with stooped shoulders, spectaonles, and the general air of a Macaschasette student, walked up to him mand gave him a poke in the ribe with his thumb.

"Bad, eh?" said the tenderfoot-look-Mang young man with the specs to the mazed Pisen Bill, who loomed about feet over him, and looked down the him from that great height as The belonged to the squirrel species. my, you're not bad. You just think "you're bad."

"Huh?" said Pisen Bill, gasping for weath. "What's that you say, sonny?" "I say," replied the tenderfoot, pull-Sog out a nice fresh pocket handkerwhich and wiping the dust out of his with it, "that you're not even a mettle bit bad. You just imagine all that. That's a bug you've got-that you're bad. I know lots of badder people than you are who live in brown seeme fronts right on Beacon street in Moston. I've often wanted to stack up against a person of your sort, that thinks he's about the baddest ever, so's I could tell him that he's letting This famey run away with his perception of the facts. You-"

"Look a-here, Bud," put in Pisen M, still so astonished that he could marely frame his words, "who are you, maybow?"

Who, me?" said the tenderfoot with the spees, gaining confidence and mgain poking Pisen Bill in the ribs with his thumb. "Why, I'm just a tourthat on this train that's pulled in here for a minute or two, and I heard your declarations about your badness, and a I just thought I'd drop off to call you. You won't do for a minute with me

when it comes to that bad question. I don't believe you ever saw a cobra In your life, and as to your being an was branded maverick, forget it. You wouldn't know a maverick from a mongeose if you saw one. You pain me, mand for two cents I'd hand you a jolt som the jaw that 'ud drive you to a mainless dentist on the lope. How's

. Pisen Bill drew back for a second or and he looked so stunged that-But hold on right here.

By veracious narrative were disposed to follow in the footsteps of the younge persons who execute screechingly Tenny stories for the colored weekly press, he'd go on and describe how the tenderfoot from Boston suddenly shot this right and caught the counter-Reit Pisen Bill square in the stomach, and how, when Pisen Bill involuntarily ment forward, feeling of the place where he had been hit, the tenderfoot : Mallowed the rap up with a swift left-"mand jab on the point of the chin, which would cause the great hulking "had man to go to the platform, whereween the tenderfoot would pass him a couple of swift kicks, remove his guns from his cartridge belt, kiss his hand daintily to the fallen giant and swing upon the train as it moved out of the station; whereupon all hands would comment upon the occasional way of the real smart tenderfoot in Bendling the bad man.

However, the writer hereof isn't Tollowing in the footstepp of the young persons who perform screamingly humorous stunts for the vari-hued comic weeklies. He doesn't have to, For he clings with a conscientiousness That is almost despairing to the do-\*main of fact. Such being the case-

Pisen Bill drew back for a second or so, and he looked so stunned that the menderfoot was inspired to hand him mnother cute poke in the ribs with his thumb.

Right at this point, and with a great mangh that echoed hollowly and anon weverberated sonorously among the eternal hills, Pisen Bill reached down, **Sook** the bespectacled tenderfoot from The Back Bay district by the scruff of The neck, sat down on a baggage truck. placed the tenderfoot across his vast Buckskin-clad kneft, and then for exmetly eight minutes by the station clock he sounded the devil's tattoo on The frame of that rash tenderfoot in manner that bear all of the childbood recollections of the latter hear-Ting upon hair brushes and carpet slippers in a common canter. All of the Mangers-on around the station and the massengers stretching their legs from the train enjoyed the spectacle beyond words, and Pisen Bill, from the sound af his Gargantuan laughter, enjoyed more than any of them. He finally brought the shouting tenderfoot to a standing position, gaze him a couple of good-natured slaps on the wrist just For luck, and then booted him on board train, remarking that the next time he passed that way and heard him (Pisen Bill) announcing himself as had or the worst ever it 'ud be up to Thin to believe it or to go to the knee for another padding. This closed the Encident, for the train immediately pufled out with the chagrined tender-

The Kicker. We have noticed that the weather in never so disagreeable that it keeps the man who wants to kick, at home. --- Atchison (Hobs.

PEMININE FINERY.

Some of the New Trimmings for Barly Winter Costumes...The Latest in Hats,

Navy blue is used more than it has been recently, and a soft yet bright red with tints of yellow in it is attractive.

New trimmings are many. Iriah lace is stylishly acceptable for any and every place where it can possibly be used, not only on gowns, but hate and fur garments as well. Silk escurial lace is another revival and appears as dress trimming in the colors of the materials upon which it is used. It looks very well on tan and brown, and the latter is very fashionable from pale biscuit to dark brown, says a fashion author-

A new and handsome trimming employed chiefly for evening gowns consists of pompadour wreaths of roses. Then those who like spangles may indulge their fancy to the extent of wearing spangled hosiery and gloves, for novelties in this line have made their appearance, and there are almost countless more sensible ways of using them.

Two-toned colors appear in novelty ribbons, sage green on one side and turquoise on the other, representing one combination, black and red another. To the polks dot and coin velvet ribbons have now been added a two-toned variety, the satin lining being in lighter tint than the velvet. Cashmere and Persian colored ribbons are also used very extensively.

Pretty shirt waists in shepherd's plaid are seen with silk collar and cuffs, and there are very dainty effects in gray and white, gray and black and red and white. Shirt waists of handsome striped Louisine silk are also seen, and usually show the delicate colors, such as pink and green, pale blue, green and white, or red, white and blue. They are made perfectly plain, with a few gathers at the neck in front, and fasten with hooks and eyes.

Taffeta and velvet will be used for many of the new long costs this winter, and will be made warm by lamb's wool interlining. Black and the dark, rich shades of red, blue and green will be the colors employed. A handsome taffets cloak een recently was of the deep ruddy tint that was once called wine color, with kimono collar and cuffs of black satin.

Many of the gowns by fashionable dressmakers have waists that open in the back and are perfectly straight in front, with a point. The skirt in many instances is put on the belt, with the back fullness confined in small box plaits flowing away from the waist. Art nouveau embroidery is frequently used and chemille also in delicate tints is applied in embordered designs.

The popular tailored hat is charming for all ordinary wear, and is generally made of camel's-hair felt, draped over a wire frame, and is flat and broad in effect. The hat is seldom worn just as made, for the wearer bends it to suit her particular type of face and style of hairdressing. Bending does not hurt it in the least. It is made with that in view. Velvet is much used for binding these hats, as well as for loops and bows.

Cranberry Pudding. -Wash a quart of cranberries, place in a two-quart granite ware caucepan with a pint of water, stew until tender, then add augar to taste. Take a little more than a half-pound of flour, add to this a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and a tablespoonful of sugar, mix well together while dry, then add sufficient milk or cream to make a stiff batter, and with this cover the boiling cranberries. Put on the lid of the saucepan and let the pudding cook briskly until the crust is done. Any acid fruits, such as plums, gooseberries, currants or stewed rhubarb. can be used when cranberries are out of season. One of my bachelor girl friends calls this pudding a "dream." It is equally good baked .- Good House-

Hash. Of all culinary terms the word hash has come to have about as much opprobrium attached to it as any. Nevertheless, hash itself remains popular, with reason, for when properly made it is one of the best of dishes. As generally used the word indicates a mixture of cold corned beef and cold boiled potatoes cooked together, and the opprobrium comes in because of the fact that the sinewy bits of meat are those that fall to the hash. But hash can be varied. It can be made of various kinds of meat and of various sorts of regetables; it can be stewed or fried, it can be served with eggs or without. It can be improved with to-

mate sauce .- Washington Star. A Delicious Confection. When peaches are extremely scarce and one wishes to utilize every bit possible of them, a delicious confection may be prepared from the skins; for every quart of parings allow one cupful of water; cook until very soft, then press gently through a fine sieve, extracting every bit of the pulp. Allow one pound of sugar for every pint of this thick juice, put all together over the fire, and simmer until very thick .--

Ladies' World, New York. A Clove in the Olive Oil. Put a clove of garlic in the bottle of olive oil when it comes from the grocer, and see what a palatable flavor it will impart. It should only remain about 24 hours, which will be sufficient time to do its work .-- N. Y. Post.

Telegrams in New Zenland. A telegram of 12 words is sent to any part of New Zealand by simply affixing to it a 6d stamp-12 cents.-N. Y. Sun.

A HARD WATER YARK.

Aboniom Natled His Boat to It to Keep from Floating Away-So He Said.

"I find it pretty hard work," I said, as I stepped out of the fiat-bottomed boat, "to row this thing along, although it is not very heavy."

"It ain't the boat," replied the owner, from whom I had hired it; "it is the water what makes it. You see, some water's thicker's others, an' the thicker it is the harder it is to pull through it. Now, I've seed water out onto a certing western lake what was so thick an' heavy sometimes that wild ducks what lit onto it broke their legs tryin' to swim. They couldn't get out of it to save their lives, an' whenever we seed them in this fix we'd go an' grab them by the heads an' pry them out with a oar."

"That must have been pretty thick. hard water," I ventured to remark while the old man was clearing his throat, relates a writer in Judge.

"Thick!" he said; "thick! Well, I should say it was thick. Why, you could pick up a handful of it an' throw it up like a ball an' ketch it comin' down. Why, I've seed fishes a-layin' on top of it, tryin' to take a sun bath, an' just when they was a sunnin' theirselves nice an' warm something would startle them, an' they'd have to burrer like rabbits to get down under it. 1 have often stood at the stern of the boat an' dug them up while they was a-tryin' to escape."

"What! dig up water like dirt?" I

asked, in dismay. "Yes, dig up water like dirt," he persisted. "You could dig post holes in that water, an' the holes would stay there long enough to give you a show to build a dock. I remember once when I was out in my flat-bottomed boat a hard wind came up, an' it was so hard that it began to make the boat move along, an' I wanted her to stand still. I hadn't no anchor with me, so what de you think I did?" "I can't imagine," I replied.

· "Of course you can't, so I'll tell you. I took a big nail out of my pocket an' drove it down through the bottom of the boat right about the middle. Yes, sir; I nailed that boat right down to the water, an' the first thing I knew the wind began a-blowin' her around. fer she was on a pivot. Round an' round I went, an' never moved a inch forward or backward, dntil I got so tired of it that I had to pull up the nail an' go ahead. While I was a-rattlin' around, a fish that I had pulled out of the water with a pair of tongs jumped out of the boat and landed on his tail, an' stood in that there position a-gaspin' fer wind. By a most awful effort he flopped his tail out an' turned a somersault, and landed right onto his tail again. Then, somehow or other, instead of gettin' out of breath. he got his second wind, which is mighty uncommon fer a fish, fer I never knowed one to get it before; an' he ran somersaultin' away until the wind sort of flopped a wave over onto him, so's he could swim. Then the wind got a-blowin' higher an' higher an' harder an' harder, an' all that blamed thick, tough water was blowed up into high waves. Just before it got a-blowin' so hard a flock of wild ducks lit on the water what was bein' blowed into waves of all sizes. The next mornin', when I went out, there wasn't no wind anywheres around; but what do you think? The waves was all there, just as solid as if the lake had been plowed up an' was all full of furrers; an' right along on top of the highest one them wild ducks was a sittin' like a lot of clothespins, laughin' fit to kill theirselves, but stationary an' unable to get off, an' I just sent my water spaniel

out after them-" "How in the world could he swim when the water was so thick and solid?" I asked.

"Swim, swim?" repeated the old man, contemptuously. "He didn't swim at all-he ran along on the water, an' he had to stick his claws in to keep hisself from slippin', an' just then-"Absalom!" shrieked a feminine voice from within the shanty, "won't you never get through talkin' an' split

them kindlin's?" And Absalom excused himself, and I wandered back to the hotel to marvel at the wonders of the hard, thick water on which Absalom had also told me people used to spread the weekly wash to dry.

"Jack Harkaway" Dies, "Jack Harkaway" (Mr. Bracebridge Remyng), has just died in England. Twenty years ago "Jack Harkaway" was the hero of the boy world of the United States. "Jack Harkaway" first appeared in the world of fiction in 1867, the early youth of the wonderful boy being chronicled in a weekly paper called the "Boys of Eng-land." "Jack Harkaway's School Days" was the most widely circulated of the series, the sale reaching millions. Seventeen "Harkaway" books have been published, and Mr. Hemyng, who was a barrister, was the author of all but two or three of them. They carried Jack through Oxford and then round the world, recording Ms wonderful adventures in America. Cuba, China, Greece, Australia and the Transvaal. "Jack Harkaway" did not greatly enrich his creator. Mr. Hemyng usually sold his copyrights outright for a by no means extravagant sum .-- Chicago Tribune.

Big Orders for Steel Rails. According to the New York Tribune, orders for 1,300,000 tons of steel rails for delivery in 1902 have been placed with the various manufacturers, to which must be added \$50,000 tons held over from this year's orders, making the total amount actually on the books 1,650,000 tons. The aggregate orders for next year, it is estimated, will be about 2,800,000 tons. The output of rails in 1900 was 2,383,650 tons. It is understood that the price is at present being maintained at \$28 a ton.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Wire fences were in limited use in the neighborhood of Philadelphia as far back on 1816.

The cost of the United States troops and of the civil administration in Cube is paid out of the revenues of the

It has been decided by the Kansas supreme court that opening a window screen constitutes a "burgiarious breaking" within the meaning of the

It is a curious fact that the deed to the present police headquarters of New York city, 300 Mulberry street, which passed in 1863 from the metropolitan police district of that city to the board of supervisors of the county of New York, was not recorded until a few days ago. No explanation is given.

A descriptive article on Norway contains some striking instructions for the use of fire escapes taken from a local hotel, of which the following lines are part: "The plaited snotter shall be found in every room. To increase the hurry, let down the body one by one until all shall be left. The cord shall put out the ground from the shoulder thereunder."

A man riding a bicycle and driving a horse at the same time startled North Broad street. He held the reins in one hand and guided his machine with the other. His feet rested upon the coaster, and the horse did the rest. In and out among the other vehicles he guided the animal, and all along the streets people stopped and gazed in wonder.-Philadelphia Rec-

Among the interesting things on view with the collection of books by negro authors at Buffalo is an autograph of Webster, dated March 19, 1847: "I have paid \$120 for the freedom of Paul Jeanings. He agrees to work out the same at eight dollars a month, to be found with board, clothes and washing, to begin when we return south. His freedom papers I give him. They are recorded in this

## ABOUT BACKACHE.

The Various Causes of This Very Common Afficien Call for Medical Advice.

Pain in the back is one of the commonest of the ills afflicting humanity, and at the same time it is often one of the most difficult to relieve and the most puzzling to trace to its origin. It is a symptom of many acute diseases, such as spinal meningitia, smallpox, malaria, influenza, and so forth, but in such cases it is of short deration and its cause is usually evident, says Youth's Companion.

The backache of gall-stone, repal colic, or simple stomach-sche is also an acute affair, and disappears rapidly when the gall-stone or kidneystone is passed, or the flatulence relieved.

It is different, however, with the chronic form, which so often defies all the skill and ingenuity of the physician, and exhausts the patience of the sufferer with its persistence and wearying, boring, wrenching pain.

The conditions which may produce this chronic backache are so numerous that a mere catalogue of them would fill the space allotted to this article, and we can refer only to the most frequent of them.

The pain may be due to disease in the spine itself, in the spinal cord, in the back museles, or in the abdominal cavity. Pott's disease of the spine (hunchback) and cancer of the vertebrae are the most usual affections of the spine causing backache.

Any affection of the spinal cord may find its expression in backache, but the one most commonly responsible is perhaps locomotor ataxia. When of muscular origin, pain in the back is known as lumbago, a disease which is generally regarded as a rheumatic affection of the back muscles.

The discovery of the source of the pain in these local affections of the bone, muscle or nervous tissue is usually not difficult, but the problem is more intricate when the pain is merely a reflex of some internal disorder. Often the physician must interrogate each internal organ in turn before he can locate the starting-

point of his patient's suffering. This is the field in which the quack reaps his greatest harvest, his advertisements dilating upon the terrible diseases of the kidneys or other organs to which a backache surely points, and which can be relieved only by his infallible remedy-too often, alas! containing opium or some other enslaving drug. These advertisements are, of course, gross exaggerations, and the condition is seldom so serious as the quack would have his victim believe, yet it is always well for the sufferer from a persistent backache to consult a physician.

He Had the Money. A western millionaire, who has

made a fortune out of mines, and who is remarkable alike for his liberality and for his ignorance of his bank account, was asked one day to contribute to an object of charity. The canvasser suggested that \$1,000 would be an acceptable contribution. "That isn't enough," replied the capitalist. "I will give you \$5,000 if I have the money in the bank. Wait until I call up and inquire." He summoned a clerk and told him to telephone to the bank to inquire if he had \$5,000 on deposit, as he desired to contribute that sum, if possible, to a worthy object. The clerk returned, and reported that the bank advised that he had \$380,000 in the bank. "Dear me," cried the capitalist, "as much as that! Well, make out that check for \$5,000." -Chicago Inter Ocean,

THE BOASTFUL VETERAN.

Talks Too Such and is Quietly Called Down by One Who Know Ris Kind.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles in remarkable for more than his war record, his photographs and his diplomatic manner. One of his most winning traits is his disinclination to listen to boastful speeches or to hear some one condemned while the object of the advance criticism is not present, says the Chi-

cago Tribune. Not so long ago that the other man in this little story has forgotten it a man in Washington who had once been in the army and had served in Cuba was present at a reception at which Gen. Miles was one of the guests. The general was surrounded by friends, and was enjoying himself immensely until the civilian and former army officer, who, for want of a better name, shall be called Mr. Blank, came into the conversation.

Re attracted notice at once by severely criticising several prominent officers, none of whom was at the reception. Gen. Miles did not feel called upon to say anything at first, but in a few minutes Mr. Blank, profiting by the general's silence and interpreting it to mean that the general shared his views, became harsher than ever in his strictures upon the men who were absent. After one particularly severe outbreak Gen. Miles said, softly:

"I wouldn't, if I were you. If some of the men you have been talking about should happen to come into this room what would you do?" Blank was not taken aback. In a

loud voice and with every indication of strong-mindedness, he said:

"O, I don't know. I don't think I would be frightened."

"No?" asked Gen. Miles, tentatively. By this time the circle around the men had increased, and the interest in the dialogue was deep, especially as many were present who were friends of Gen. Miles, the other man, and the men who had been unfortunte enough to incur Mr. Blank's resentment.

"I don't think I would be frightened." Mr. Blank went on in his loud voice, "You know, general, that we soldiers are not easily scared by the approach of the enemy." 'Ah, you were a soldier?" asked Gen. Miles.

"Yes, I was a soldier. I was in Cuba with my regiment, and I believe that a search through the official reports will fail to show that the appearance of the enemy ever made me lose my mind. Why, general, there was one time that we lay within 300 yards of the Spanish army before Santiago, and it became necessary for us to communicate with them. Of course, there were many men who would have been willing to go into their ranks under a flag of truce, but even that would have been dangerous. I myself offered to carry the message and to hold the consultation with the officers to be selected by the Spanish commander and sent out by him to a place between the two lines. I offered myself and was accepted. I talked with the enemy, sir, there, during a lull in the fir-

This uncontradicted evidence of the bravery of Mr. Blank moved the men in the group to admiration for him, and Gen. Miles, knowing that so long as the orator talked about himself the absent officers were safe, said nothing. Mr. Blank could not keep off the subject of the absent ones long, and soon was at it again.

This time Gen. Miles interrupted him. It was hard work, because the speaker possessed an unusually loud voice, upon which he never put the

soft pedal. "Ah, you talked with the enemy?" asked the general.

"I have said that I did," answered Mr. Blank, proudly.

"May I ask," queried Gen. Miles, politely, "if you used a megaphone?" While Mr. Blank was pendering upon this Gen. Miles moved away. The others laughed and afterwards Mr. Blank

said to the general that he had not

intended all he had said.

How Cities Bury Themselves, A well has recently been driven in the Place de l'Hotel de Ville in Paris. for the purpose of ascertaining the nature of the subsoil of the French capital. The revelations throw light on the manner in which great cities, in the course of centuries, bury the relics of their past. First comes a layer of rubbish, nearly four and a half feet thick, dating from the sixteenth century to the nineteenth. A second layer, a little over two and a half feet thick, consists of rubbish recognizable by the character of its tragments as belonging to the period from the fourteenth to the sixteenth century. This is separated from the first layer by a thin deposit of sand, and a second sandy deposit covers the third layer, which plainly shows relica of the eleventh and twelfth centuries. At the bottom is a clayer deposit filled with fragments of pottery and bits of oak timber belonging to the

Youth's Companion. Elk's Teeth as Money, Elks' teeth are becoming the financial medium of the Jackson Hole country, just south of the Yellowstone park. They are accepted in exchange for "wet goods" by the saloon men of the region, and in this manner many teeth have accumulated, and liquor dealers are laying up large sums from their sales to jewelers and agents who dispose of the tusks to members of the Elk fraternity. Every four tusks represent the death of one bull elk. Cow elk do not have tusks. -Chicago Inter Ocean.

Gallic and Gallo-Roman periods .--

Humane Flurry at Chicago. Stray dogs and cats are to be cared for in Chicago during the coming winter, but, says the Chicago Record-Herald, the sparrows will have to hustle for themselves.

WAYS OF THE GOLF GIRL.

An Observer Tells What Is Involved in Boing a Champton Player.

It is not a pretty picture that Eliot. Gregory paints in Century, where he describes the training of a golf cham-

plon for the fight of her life: Having had the honor, this autumn. to visit in a country house near News York at the same time as a golf champion, whose achievements on the links were thrilling the country, I learned many curious things about athletic damsels and their ways. The young lady in question arrived a week before the tournament that was to deeide her supremacy, accompanied by her English trainer, a masseuse, and incidentally by her mamma, a feebleminded lady, so completely demoralized by her daughter's celebrity that she could talk of little else, and would confide, with little thrills of price, to anyone who she could get to listen to her, how she could not take a ferryboat or trolley car without being pointed out as the mother of the "champion."

Nothing more curious than the habits of the young athlete herself can be imagined. After a morning round the links in company with the coach, she was handed over to her woman keeper, to be douched and rubbed and curry-combed till luncheon-time. The afternoon was passed exercising in a gymnasium, fitted up in the billiard-room for her use. After her dinner, which, by the way, consisted principally of meat carefully weighed by mamma in small scales, the girl was again rubbed and exercised before retiring. Here was no idle life, you see.

4 1

THE T

As the great day drew near, envoys from the press appeared on the scene to sketch and snap-shot the eclebrity in every pose. Sporty gents in loud clothes followed the morning play surreptitiously, in order that the betting centers might be kept informed as to her condition, and sent to the papers none too delicate accounts of her "form" and general appearance—familiarities it was impossible to prevent or resent, as the girl had for the moment become the property of the betting public, which was putting its money on her, and so expected to be kept informed as to the chances of suc-

The strain of the last 24 hours was dreadful on the whole household. We talked of little but the match and "odds." It was rather a shock, I confess, to discover that our fair Diana (on the verge of a break-down) was being kept to her work by frequent libations of strong "tes," carried by mamma in a flask for the purpose. All minor ills, however, were forgotten when at noon on the great day our sportswoman was brought home, collapsed, but victorious. We felt that glory had, indeed, been shed upon the house. Mamma, on the thin edge of hysteries, where she had been staggering for a week, sobbed out that her only regret was that "Tom" had not lived to see the day; and that dear "Polly" had always been the joy and comfort of her life!

As all the papers published photos and biographical sketches of the winner, needlessly I add that her portrait adorned most of the railway stations. and hotel lobbies in the country, and that her pet name was on the lips of every stable boy and bartender in the neighborhood, who may have won or lost their cash through her prowess.

IAPAN'S ROYAL BABY.

Great Concern Manifested in the Empire Over the Infant's " First Year.

The little son of the prince imperial of Japan continues to thrive, but the nation's anxiety about him will not be relieved until he has passed his first year. An age of from 10 to 13 months has been the crucial period for all children of the Japanese imperial family in the present generation. Meanwhile there has been some departure from the occidental customs that seemed to have been adopted on the occasion of the prince imperial'a marriage, and that have been followed ever since in his household, says a Tokio (Japan) correspondent of the London Times.

In all essential respects the marriage indicated that new importance was to be given to the nuptial tie, and the prince himself has recognized the spirit of the change by abolishing the old rule of separate existence for the husband and the wife within the palace. He takes his meals with the princess, and otherwise admits her to an unprecedented share in his daily doings. That the baby should live with its parents would thus have been a natural corollary. But it appears that such a radical departure from time-honored effquette could not be sanctioned. The little boy was handed over to the care of Count Kawamura, an old nobleman who distinguished himself greatly at the time of the restoration (1867), served afterward for several years as minister of the navy, and is now a "peer of the musk chamber." An allowance of £3,000 a year goes with the onerous charge, and it confers, of course, great distinction. But the result, so far as the parents are concerned, is, they see their child only at rare intervals. and it grows up a comparative stranger

The projected visit of the prince imperial to Europe will not be carried into practice until the baby has safely emerged from its first year.

Occupations in Norway, Sixty per cent, of the population of Norway live by agriculture, 15 per cent. by manufacturing and lumbering, ten per cent. by commerce and trade, five per cent. by mining, and the remainder are in the professions and the army and navy and engaged in different em-

ployments .-- N. Y. Sun.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Est très senadue en legislane et dans vous les Etats du Sud. L'a publicité offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnelle. Prix de l'abonnement, pour l'années Edities sur-idiense. 212.000 Edition hebdomadaire \$3.00.