THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Wells How He Was Very Easily Driven Away from a House by a Very Small Boy.

I never was more completely routed Im my life," said the retired burglar, Than I was once by a very small boy, though he did have to help him a large tin horn. Pretty nice sort of a house It was, and, mussin' around, I got into this small boy's room. I don't know whether he heard me in the hallthough I don't believe he did, because I'm not ordinarily a noisy man around the house—that is, around other people's houses, anyway—or whether he the room for a second from my lamp, but I guess it was the light.

"Anyhow, before I'd taken two steps In that room I heard the tee-rificest blast on a tin horn I ever heard; and it seemed as though it was right within a foot of my head. I turned my lamp to where it came from, and there, sitting up in bed and blowing loud enough for a fog horn, was a small boy, ten years, maybe, with his hair standing on end, if any human being's ever did, but blowing this horn good and hearty. I suppose the youngster must have been nervous or wakeful over some celebration that had come off or that was coming, that they blow horns in, and he had his horn under his pillow and was lying there awake. He'd read literature enough to know what a light from a buil's-eye meant in a house at that hour in the night, and when he saw my light creeping over the carpet he reached under his pillow and got that horn and began to blow it; scared half to death, but never flinching, and blowing all the better on that account.

"Well, you know, courage and nerve and all that are very necessary parts of a man's outfit if he calculates to amount to anything; but there are times when no matter how much a man's got 'em he doesn't want to unpack 'em at all; but just wants to light out as fast as he can; and this seemed very elearly to be one of these occasions, because it wouldn't be two minutes before the whole neighborhood would be around the house; and I started right away, hearing the folks on that floor slamming doors open and making a grand rush for the small boy's room as I went down the front stairs. His excitement kept him a-blowing a second or two after they came, and that time was a great help, and then, of course, it took him a little time to tell his story, and that gave me more time; enough to get away in.

"But, if I did get away, I suppose they must have looked on little Willie as a hero; and I think myself that Willie was pretty slick."—N. Y. Sun.

QUEER HUMAN NATURE.

One Phase of It Exhibited by a Max Who Wanted Something He Couldn't Get.

"I was in a 'dry' town in Mississippi the other day," said a traveling salesman just in from the road, "and, knowing that a couple of jolly drummers would arrive that night, was anxious to get hold of a little whisky with which to refresh them.

"We were none of us heavy drinkers, but the mere fact that the stuff was not to be had made me doubly keen to secure it. The grand jury was due to sit in a few days and all the usual 'blind it up tight as wax. but a native volunteered to pilot me out to a darky known as 'Whisky Gabe,' who sold liquor on the quiet in the country. Gabe's cabin was supposed to be two miles away, but it proved to be nearer six. We drove in a ramshackle buggy, broke a spring on the road, were tipped out and soaked to the skin in a 'branch.' and when we finally got there the darky told us that his stock was completely exhausted.

"After a good deal of urging, however, he said that he had a cousin in town who always kept a stock on hand, and gave the native some mysterious whispered directions. We had more trouble with the buggy coming back and had to walk the last mile, leading the horse. I was wet, dirty, tired all through and disgusted with myself for being such a blithering idiot.

"Nevertheless, I thought I might as well see the thing through. Gabe's cousin turned out to be the man-of-allwork at the little hotel where I was staying, and, while he admitted he had some liquor 'hid out.' he declared it was impossible for him to get it. I pressed him for a reason, and finally he said it was hidden under the floor of a room which was seldom occupied, but happened to have somebody in it just then. By jove! it was my own quarters! I was too mad to swear, but I took him in, and, sure enough, he pulled up a loose board and fished out a demijohn half full of the most villainous 'nine-top' whisky ever tasted by mortal man.

"I got one whiff of it and told him to put it back; that it would be perfectly safe. The native was deeply disappointed, and to get even made me pay eight dollars for repairs on the buggy and his services as a guide. I have since taken the pledge, but offer my experience as a warning to other thirsty gentlemen in dry towns in Mississippi." -N. O. Times-Democrat.

Oyster Force-Mest. Put three cupfuls freshly rolled sods erackers into a bowl, and 20 finechopped large oysters, half pint ovster Biquor, the yolks of two eggs and two whole eggs, season with one teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoonful pepper, two ounces melted butter, one tablespoonful fine-chopped paraley, mix all together and use. In place of 20 large oysters, one quart of small oysters may be taken, and left whole.-Ledger Monthly.

The Front That Blights. The would-be actor who considers strike a frost the first time he appears in public.—Chicago Daily News.

A MAN WITH NERVE

He Candidly Admitted That He Didn't. Particularly Care to Climb Ladders.

"On a bright moonlight night in summer," said the suburbanite, "I sat looking out of my chamber window, instead of being in bed, when a man suddenly appeared on the lawn beneath with a ladder on his back. He put the ladder down and looked up at the window for two or three minutes. I drew back, but still kept my eyes upon him, and he was so plain in my view that I could identify him if we ever met again.

"It was my own ladder he had, and by and by he raised it against the window and began to climb up. I dropped to the floor and made ready, and just as his head showed above the sill I reached out and pushed the ladder away. The fellow went to the ground with an awful thump, and when he got up and hurried off he had a bad limp. Two weeks later, at the noon hour one day, a stranger entered the store and asked for work, saying he was willing to make himself useful in any way. At the first glance I recognized him as my visitor with the ladder. I asked him what he had been doing and what wages he expected, and

finally said to him: " 'I have nothing about the store to employ you at, but I might give you a job out at the house. Are you pretty good on the climb?"

"Climbing trees, do you mean?" he

"'No-climbing ladders." "He must have instantly realized the situation," continued the suburbanite, "but he displayed a coolness to excite my admiration. Looking me straight in the eye, and showing not the slightest sign of perturbation, he replied:

"'I might do trees all right, but I don't know about ladders. The last time I tried a ladder I got such a fall that I've felt like a telescope ever

'But that was by moonlight,' I said. "'Yes, I know; but I don't think I want any more to do with 'em. I got an idea that I would make a good shipping clerk.'

'I had no place for him, but handed him out half a dollar, and expressed the hope he would soon find employment to his liking. He might have been a bad 'un for all I know, but his display of nerve was worth all I paid for it."-Denver News.

FEMININE FASHIONS.

Cloth Costumes in Bright Red or Pale Colors Are Now Very Popular.

The pale cloth gowns continue to increase in beauty and popularity, and no more becoming fashion has ever been in vogue. One of the prettiest new ones is of satiny cloth in a faint shade of porcelain blue. The beautifully fitted tunic fastens down the center with curved bands of stitched cloth and then gives place to an arrangement of graduated bands of ribbon velvet, which simulate a flounce in shape of a trellis-work design in effect and so reveal the presence of a sweeping under flounce of filmy lace. The same idea is carried out in the yoke of the bodice, while a sort of fichu of lace is drawn round the shoul-

Another cloth gown is pure white; the trained skirt is encircled by three insertion bands of gathered chiffon outlined with mable, the same combination of contrasting fabrics being used for the fashioning of the fichu, which is draped round the shoulders and tied at the left side in a knot, whose ends are threaded through tabs of the stitched cloth, each fastened with a diamond buckle. A toque and muff to match this dress are of white cloth trimmed with white chiffon and sable tails and heads.

Red is to be much worn by some colorloving folks this season, although one does not see much of it as yet, but the tailors and dressmakers are making up coats and costumes in all shades of red, from the winey automobile to the brightest scarlet. A very handsome scarlet coat is of smooth, heavy cloth; it has a pointed yoke of Persian lamb and a long, narrow panel of the same black fur on either side. A costume of red cloth is combined with silk of the same gay tint, which is almost covered by bands of cloth on the bolero and the skirt flounce, while to give a softening touch there are revers of shirred lace held in by narrow stitched strappings of the silk.—N. Y. Commercial

Advertiser.

Flowers in Cookery. Flowers are useful as well as ornamental, as every chemist knows, but few people are aware of how largely they enter into the concoction of dainty dishes, though truth to say, not nearly as much now as in the days, let us say. of our great-grandmothers. Still there is a delightful suggestion of refinement in their use that will greatly appeal to many. Crystallized lilac, orange and violet blossoms, rose leaves and cowslips are looked on as dainty novelties, whilst they are in reality ancient confections. We read in antique cook books of the buds of the yellow broom being used for sauces, elder-flower blossoms being whisked in pancake batter, or boiled in "caudles" and "possets," and distilled in wine for vinegar. Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Scotch Buns.

Make a soft sponge of one cupful of yeast, three cupfuls of sweet milk, and the necessary flower. Let it rise till morning, then add one cupful each of butter and sugar, and a pinch of soda. Let it rise till very light, then knead it as quickly as possible, make it into cakes and put it into tins. When raised enough, bake the buns in a modern oven until they are quite a dark brown; then, while hot, rub butter over them, which will make the crust tender and smooth. Currants are frequently added to these buns.-HouseHUMOROUS.

"Jimmy's rabbit got drowned in our bath tub." "Goodnessi Didn't he have his left hind leg with him?"-Indianap-

olis Journal. Jeans-"There is a man who is always looking for trouble." Bones-"Well, it's easy enough to cure him of that habit." "How?" "Get him into the police force."-Spare Moments.

Fond Parent-"Remember, my son, the man who drinks never gets ahead." Son (who has been out the night before)-"He doesn't, eh? That's all you know about it."-Philadelphia Record. "How much?" asked the man of the

house who had been called to the door by the barrel-organ man. "Fi' centa for more music; quarter dol' to go away," replied the musician, softly.—Philadelphia North American.

Miss Silleigh-"I think I shall go in for landscape painting. Is it difficult to learn?" De Aubery—"No. It's comparatively easy. All one has to do is to select the right colors and put them on the right places."-Spare Moments. Flusher-"Did Miss Gaygirl make

any remark when you handed her my bouquet?" The Messenger-"Yes: she said: 'Oh, the dear, dear flowers!'" "Humph! That florist must have sent the bill along with the bouquet."-Paris American Messenger. "Now, sir, can you explain why you

ran away after being called on this jury?" asked the indignant judge. "I couldn't help it, judge," said the trembling juryman. "I heard some one say something about hanging the jury, and I am opposed to capital punishment."— Baltimore News.

She-"To think that you once declared that you would love me as long as you lived! And now, hardly a year married, and you care nothing at all about me!" He-"But you see, when I told you I would love you as long as I lived I wasn't feeling very well, and I really didn't think I would live long." -Boston Transcript.

FILIPINO BURIAL CUSTOMS.

They Have a Resemblance to Ancient Jewish Rites-Unique Customs.

Among the burial customs are found many which resemble our own and those of the Jews.

As soon as a sick man died, if he was a "dato," or chief, his relatives and friends, together with a number of hired mourners, gathered together around the body with great weeping.

They did not, however, weep in a natural manner, but in a sort of song or funeral dirge, mingled with feigned groans and howls, in which they praised the dead; and while so singing they watched, perfumed and embalmed the body with some aromatic ungents, similar to the Hebrew custom.

In the islands of Jolo and Mindanao, the Moros, or Mohammedan natives, placed the deceased in a chair with a hole in the seat, and, placing a tube in the mouth, forced down a solution of camphor gum, which was so efficacious that all impurities and uncleanliness are thrown off through the ordinary channels, and the intestines are cleaned and purified, and the body thus preserved for a long time without decay.

The body is then interred in a sitting position, while around it are placed a jar of water and food, those natives believing in the transmigration of souls.

Returning to the Tagalos: The bodies of their dead chieftain decorated with gold and jewels, were placed in a coffin hollowed out of the trunk of a hardwood tree, many varieties of which were considered proof against decay, and after carefully sealing the lid the coffin was placed, either on the highest part of the house or under it, in which case it was slightly raised from the ground and surrounded by a fine bamboo fence to keep away an-

The poorer classes were placed in the

fields or in the public square. The Visayans place the coffins in mountain caves or on the top of steep rocks near the sea, and to this day these coffins can be seen on rocks so precipitous and high that no small wonder is excited as to how they were gotten up.

A priest recounts that near the coast of Catbalogan there was a high rock, the top of which was covered with bones

and decaying coffins. The Indians passed this place in reverential fear, and at night especially feared to land there.

The priest, hearing of this, ascended the rock, threw the bones and coffins to the beach below and then burned them to ashes, which he scattered in the

The horrified Indians predicted that he would soon suffer a sort of penalty called "balin," such as being turned into stone, struck by lightning or something similar; but, as he quaintly adds: "I laughed at them and increased the flames (thank God) without any harm coming upon me, the Lord so permitting that they might be relieved from their superstitions."-Manila (P. I.) Freedom.

The Sex of Ships. The word "ship" is masculine in French, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese, and possesses no sex in Teutonic and Scandinavian. Perhaps it would not be an error to trace the custom of femininzing ships back to the Greeks, who called them by feminine names, probably out of deference to Athene, goddess of the sea. But the English-speaking sailor assigns no such reasons. The ship to him is always a lady, even though she be a man-o'-war. She possesses a waist, collars, stays, laces, bonnets, ties, ribbons, chains, watches and dozens of other distinctly feminine articles,-Collier's Weekly.

Another Matter. "You told me your heart was mine,"

said Blower. "I know," replied his helress wife, "but I said nothing about my pocketbook,"-Philadelphia North American.

SOMETHING ABOUT EELS.

The Incidental Eel Caught While Angling-One Way of Fishing for Eels.

The year round, trying at the various seasons for one kind of fish and another, there may be found along the North river, sitting on the retaining wall outside the tracks of the New York Central & Hudson River railroad, skirting Riverside park, more or less men fishing. If a man fishing here should catch an eel, as sometimes he does, he would probably turn with it to the nearest rail of the track behind him and kill it by breaking its head on the rail, saying perhaps meanwhile to it and to himself: "So you're the chap that's been stealing my bait, eh?" for the eel is a great bait stealer.

Sitting on a wharf, a man catching an eel in like circumstances would kill it on the stringpiece; and, in a boat, on the boat's gunwale; but these would be eels caught incidentally to other fishing; fishermen catching eels for market would not kill an eel in that manner for the reason that the bruises would show on the eel when it was skinned and so make it unmarketable.

A man catching eels for market from a boat would have a box to put the eels in. If he had a lapstreak boat eels thrown on the bottom could climb up to the gunwale on the protecting edges of the planking, but they can't climb up the straight sides of a box. If he were fishing with hooks and lines, one of the various ways in which eels are caught, he would very likely have what is called a trot line, this being a long line, perhaps 500 or 600 feet in length, moored at each end and having along it at intervals of three feet as many as 150 or 200 hooks, each book on a short line.

When the fisherman overhauling the trot line comes to a hook with an eel on it he simply pulls untied the knot in the short line, so removing it from the trot line, and drops that short line, hook, reel and all into the box, and goes on overhauling the trot line and taking off the eels in the same manner until he has got them all. As he goes along, in place of the hooks and short lines, he takes off, he ties on the trot line other short lines with baited hooks attached. His trot line all overhauled and reset, he goes at the cels in the box, taking the hooks out of their mouths, and then rebaiting these hooks and getting them ready to put on the trot line again.

The fisherman taking eels in this manner, when he had got a box full would go ashore and dig a shallow hole in the sand and empty in the eels and then fill up the hole with the sand. This would keep the eels from getting away, and also make them so that they could be handled. From this mass of cels and sand the fisherman would take the eels one at a time and skin them. When he had finished this work he would gather up the eel skins, excepting possibly some of the larger ones, and throw them in a bunch into the water. There crabs and shrimps would feed on what there was about them that could be eaten. and the residue would in time disap-

Eelskins are put to some uses, and occasionally a man wears one around his wrist as a cure for rheumatism. Once, by farmers near the seashore, they were commonly used in flails, for tying the club to the handle; there was nothing that served the purpose so well. Not so many flails are used nowadays, but where one is used it is likely to be found with its swinging arm attached to the handle with an eelskin, as of old .-- N. Y.

EELS OF ANCIENT LINEAGR.

The Queer Murenas. That Used to Be Fed Upon the Bodies of Roman Slaves.

There are at the New York aquarium five fish of the kind that the ancient Romans fed on human flesh. These fish, or rather, sea eels, are the spotted morays, or murenas, of Bermuda.

The fishermen of Bermuda hold the murena in great dread, and when one is caught in a net and inadvertently landed in the boat there is a great scrambling to get out of the way by jumping into the water. The captive murena will slash about and snap at his captors until he is either killed or slips back to his natural element.

The murena of the Mediterranean is the eel that the epicures of ancient Rome prized as their greatest delicacy. Fish ponds, or piscinae, were built at great expense and were fitted with compartments to separate different varieties of fish. Pet murenas had names, were said to answer to them and to take food from the master's hand.

With regard to the feeding of human flesh to murenas the story, according to Pliny, is that Pollion, a rich freedman, was wont to doom negligent slaves to death by being thrown into the piscina to be devoured by hungry murenas. Once, when Pollion had Emperor Augustus as a guest, a slave broke a costly goblet. His master ordered him to be cast into a fish pond. The slave pleaded to the emperor for intercession, who pardoned him. The emperor, furthermore, ordered every piece of glassware and crockery of value in Pollion's house broken, and directed that the piscina be filled up.

The monster of the group, a veritable sea serpent, is the green moray. It is nearly six feet long.-N. Y. World.

A Scenter of Attraction. "Bilkins was right in the midst of that explosion when the hot soda water fountain blew up in the perfumery store." "How did h : look?"

"I didn't notice his looks so much, but he smelled like 30 scents."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Might Be a Petit. Mrs. Stubb-John, wouldn't a jury of women be grand?

Mr. Stubb-Well, Maria, if it wasn't a grand jury in the first place all women in creation couldn't make it so.-Chicago Evening News.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

There are 242 German Baptist churches in the United States. The first college paper was published at Dartmouth, and was edited by Dan-

el Webster. There are about 130,000 female teachers in Great Britain, or three times as many as men.

The library of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt contains one of the four perfect copies of "The Bay Psalm Book." The Universalist church reports 1,003

parishes and 47,471 families, an increase of about 1,200 families over last year. As the result of an investigation the Orange Judd Farmer says that out of 52,000 students in 178 universities and colleges in the United States 21,000 ara the sons or daughters of farmers.

Scientists have discovered that the memory is stronger in summer than in winter. Among the worst foes of the memory are too much food, too much physical exercise, and, strangely enough, too much education.

A Dartmouth catalogue of 1821 estimates the expenses of a college year for an economical student at \$98.65. The corresponding estimate in the 1899 catalogue amounts to \$273. The chief increase is in the cost of board and tuition, the latter having jumped from \$27 a year to \$100.

In Switzerland's six universities there are 937 women students, of whom 555 are matriculated regularly. The greatest number, 353, comes from Russia; 65 are Swiss, 53 Germans, 25 Bulgarians. and seven from the United States. They are inscribed chiefly in the faculties of medicine and philosophy.

The Railway Mission Christian association, with headquarters at London, held last spring over a thousand weekly meetings at about 400 centers, opened 21 new branches and added 1,102 new members to its rolls. The association has missionaries in South Africa, India, Japan. Chili and other countries.

HOW MUMMIES WERE MADE The Three Methods of Preserving Human Bodies Practiced by

the Egyptians.

There were three different ways of mummifying the body, practiced by the ancient Egyptians, the price being the chief mark of distinction, and cause for the differences. In the first and most expensive method the brain was extracted through the nose by means of an iron probe, and the intestines were removed entirely from the body through an incision made in the side with a sharp Ethiopian stone. The intestines were cleansed and washed in palm wine, and, after being covered with powdered aromatic gums, were placed in Canopic jars. The body was then filled up with myrrh and cassia and other fragrant and astringent substances, and was laid in natron for 70 days. It was then carefully washed and wrapped up in strips of full linen smeared with gum. The cost of mum-

talent of silver, about \$1,200. In the second method the brain was not removed at all, and the intestines were simply dissolved and removed in a fluid state. The body was also laid in salt or natron, which, it is said, dissolved everything except the skin and bones. The cost of mummifying in this manner was 22 minae, or \$450. The third method was employed for the poor only. It consisted simply of cleansing the body by injecting some strong astringent, and then salting it for 70 days. The cost was very small.

mifying a body in this fashion was a

If the friends of the dead were too poor to go to the expense of even the cheapest of these methods, the body was soaked in salt and hot bitumen, or in salt only. In the salt and bitumen process every cavity of the body was filled with bitumen, and the hair disappeared. Clearly it is to the bodies which were preserved in this way that the name "mummy" (derived from the Arabic mumia, or bitumen) was first applied. The salted and dried body is easily distinguishable. The skin is like paper, the features and hair have disappeared and the bones are very brittle and white. It may be noted that the eves were sometimes removed and their places supplied by others of ivory or obsidian. The hair was also removed and made into a packet covered with linen and bitumen. At a late period the flank incision was covered with a metal plate, on which a symbolic eye was engraved. The linen bandages employed to swathe the body were three or four inches wide; the length was sometimes as great as 400 yards.—St. Louis Globe-

What the British Officer Eats. There are cases containing what are known as "necessities," and they are marked "N" to distinguish them from the cases containing luxuries, which are marked "L," so that in the excitement of war an officer will have no difficulty whatever in ascertaining whether he is eating a necessity or a luxury. Wines and spirits, pressed beef tongues, sausages, essence of coffee, compressed tea, tobacco, chickens, curried fowl, curried prawns, chocolates, curried rabbits, jams of every kind made, all kinds of soup and fish, "sparklets" for instantly turning plain water into soda water-all these are but a small proportion of the necessities and luxuries that the officers of the guards will fight and win on. Plum puddings are sent out to them for Christmas. The luxuries will be washed down with champagne and ereme de menthe, and the necessities with ordinary wines and spirits.-Lon-

Accounted For. Stable Boss-The mule has kicked a hole in the stern of the ark under the water line. What shall we do?" Noah-Plug up the hole and then hang that mule up by the ears for two

don Mail.

Edition neptronumental devices

hours in the retribution room. And still people wonder why mules have long ears.—Ohio State Journal.

DUKE AS A SURGEON.

Remarkable Philanthropic and Seientific Work of Bavaria's Charles Theodore.

The sixtieth anniversary of a very notable man was recently celebrated in Germany. It is that of Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria, who has acquired high distinction by his work as a philanthropist and his skill as a surgeon. For many years he has been treating persons afflicted with diseases of the eyes, and he has up to date performed operations on 3,000 persons suffering from cataracts. The removal of cataracts is indeed the work to which he now devotes his entire time.

At first he declined to accept any fees from patients. Physicians throughout the country, however, secing that he had practically a monopoly as regards the removal of cataracts, addressed a petition to him some time ago in which they requested him to charge the customary fee, on the ground that otherwise he would be doing an unintentional injustice to other physicians, and the duke at once promised to comply with their

request. He planned, therefore, to charge his wealthy patients a good round sum: and to spend the money, when it: reached him, in establishing three hospitals, where the poor afflicted with eye diseases could be treated, one in Munich, another in Meran and a third in Tegernsee. As the money, however, did not come in as quickly as he expected, he began to build the hospitals at his own expense, and the cost of maintenance to-day comes almost wholly out of his own pocket. This amounts to about \$20,000 a year. Of his many wealthy patients few pay him for his services, and they know well that he will never press for pay-

Such ingratitude would deter many men from continuing in their philanthropic work, but the duke is not laboring in order to earn gratitude or money. As a matter of fact, he and his family, in order to maintain the hospitals, have been obliged to reduce their living expenses almost to a minimum. Like most Germans, the duke loves a good horse, but to-day almost all the stalls in his stable are empty. His wife, who was Princess De Braganza, and his children have also given up many luxuries in order to

be able to continue the good work. About 30 patients visit the duke daily, and from hardly one of them does he receive a fee. If he is very busy his daughters, Elizabeth and Mary, receive the patients as they arrive and give them any immediate relief that may be necessary. That they are competent to do so will be clear from the fact that they have both studied medicine and have given great attention to their father's work.

The Tegernsee hospital occupies an entire wing of the castle in which the duke and his family reside. Poor patients on their arrival receive at once a hearty meal and a bath. Then the young ladies examine them and report to their father in regard to the condition of each.

If there is an imperative necessity the operation is performed without delay but otherwise not for several ! days, or until the patient has regained strength by a comfortable rest at the hospital. During these days of rest the patients receive the best possible food and care, so that, as has been well said, the duke does not only keep a free hospital, but also a free restaurant and a free home.-N. Y. Herald.

HORSES NOT SUPERSEDED.

Automobiles for Some Time Will Continue Too Expensive for Common Use.

When the blcycle became so popular several years ago the enthusiasts claimed that the death knell of the horse had been sounded. They argued that it didn't cost anything to keep a bicycle, while a horse, when he wasn't being used, was eating his head off. But the horse survived and the bicycle fell from popular favor. Now the automobile appears on the scene, and we again hear talk of the horseless age. "To be sure, the automobile is very expensive as yet," the enthusiast will tell you, "but that condition of affairs cannot last long. See how the bicycle was forced down in price." Then he will tell you that the horse is doomed. He forgets that the mere cost of an automobile is only an item.

A Philadelphia lawyer, who has just returned from Paris, which is automobile crazy, says that the cost of maintaining one would bankrupt the ordinary citizen. "There are plenty to choose from," he remarked, "with steam, gasoline, petroleum or electric motors. They range in price from \$300 for a motor cycle to \$3,000 for heavy rigs suitable for carrying four persons and a driver. While in Paris I busied myself to the extent of finding out how much it cost to operate one of these carriages. For a year it's about as follows: Gasoline, \$87.50; lubricating oil, \$5.45; repairs to carriage, \$102.50; repairs to machinery, \$185; repairs to tires, \$27.50; sundries, \$64.80; depreciation, \$150; tax, \$50; servant, \$200. That makes a total of \$872.75. Remember, this is for Paris, where my calculations are based upon the actual experience of a friend of mine. But they can't vary much in this country."-Philadelphia Record.

Editors in Servia.

In Servia the life of a newspaper publisher is not a path strewn with roses. One of the weeklies in that country has had 16 publishers within the last two years. Fifteen of them are languishing in jail on account of their outspoken condemnation of government measures and the sixteenth transgressor is awaiting trial for the same offense and in all probability will join his colleagues.--Chicago Chronicle.

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