a and Tabbles Thus Employed by the Principal Governments of the World:

The principal governments of the world acknowledge the business abilhity of cats by placing under their samerveillance the unused mail sacks mend grain bags belonging to the diffinent departments.

The maintenance of an army of "ents who catch the rats that gnaw The macks that hold the material that the governments prize," is duly reenorded by the United States post ofsier, the imperial printing office of France, the government office in Eng-Band and the municipality of Vienna. The last named department is more smindful of a duty toward animals then the others: for, after years of metive service, the cats are placed on the "retired list" with a comfortable pension.

However, when a litter of fluffy kittens duly arrives at Uncle Sam's post office the local postmaster informs the district superintendent of the Mact, and an increase is allowed in cat rations.

In France the local staff is fed twice a day, and a man is employed to look after these business cats, so That milk and cats' meat may be prowided to fill any deficiency that may arrive when rate and mice fail to fill

Many large establishments, like the Midland Railway company, of Eng-Band, dockyards, shipping and storing houses and public offices employ cats for similar service. At one time the Midland company placed between 3860,000 and 400,000 empty corn sacks wander the care of eight cats during the storage season, and they did their work successfully; while an ad-Holming storehouse suffered the en-**Wire** loss of their corn bags through the ravages of rats. However, it can hardly be maintained that all the business cats are Toms, nor that the present cat fad originated through mm angle of utility; or that any of the eastern or western cities have 'Incorporated catteries in order to and employment for the erstwhile memployed cat. For such is not the wease; merely the fashionable world wet its seal of approval upon the fe-Time family and now a well conducted cattery, wherein are reared idle abbies, is a source of considerable Encome, with but little outlay or trouble. Two rows of kennels in a sunny rear garden, joined overhead by wire netting, and thus inclosing a runway or playground, which may

the runway and are only put in their Rennels at night. Their natural food is raw meat. But now and then they require & -change, such as boiled asparagus sistems, cabbage, lettuce, or some other degetables, either cooked or fresh. Some cats can be taught to eat almost anything, while others, all Their lives will refuse to eat anything ibet meat or milk.

be furnished with old tranks of trees,

sadders and boxes, over which the

-cals may climb, constitute a conven-

Sent cattery. The male cats are kept

In closed confinement, for the peace

of the neighborhood, and are only al-

Bowed to exchange courtesies with

wanch other through wire netting,

the mothers and kittens enjoy

Very peculiar prices were paid for wordinary cats 1,000 years ago, as whown in Berwick's "Oundrupeds." The price of a kitten was one penny, mutil proof could be had of its having caught a mouse; then two pence; anter that it was rated at four pence, which was a great sum in those days. It was likewise required have good hearing and seeing, \* Bave whole Slaws, and if a female, be a good nurse. If, after being sold, st failed in any of these qualities the meller forletted one-third of the price. If anyone should steal or kill a cat "That guarded the king's granary Hoel the Good, king of Wales,) he was either to forfeit a milch ewe, her fleece and lamb, or as much wheat as when poured on the cat suspended by its feet-its head touch-the floor-would form a heap bigh enough to cover the tips of its

. Subsequent Reflection. The man who had gained a worldwide celebrity by refraining from sewearing when the endgate of his wagon gave way and allowed a load of apples to roll to the bottom of a steep Inili was talking about it a few years afterward.

"There's always been a wrong impresion about that matter," he said, with some chagrin. "I didn't say sawearing wouldn't do the subject juswice. All I said was: What the Sam Hall's the use?' The apples weren't mine, and the wagon wasn't mine. I was workin' by the day. I didn't care and durn where the apples rolled to. Green Cott! If I'd felt like swearin' I could have swore a hole in the ground sain feet deep right then an there, and I'd known there would be so much made about it I would have done too, b'gosh!"-Chicago Tribune.

Crab Shell as a Thermometer. 🔼 curious barometer is said to be med by the remnant of the Araucarian wace which inhabits the southernmost province of Chili. It consists of the eastoff shell of a crab. The dead shell white in fair, dry weather, but the mporoach of a moist atmosphere is in-**Meated** by the appearance of small red spots. As the moisture in the air inereases the shell becomes entirely red and remains so throughout the rainy meason.-Chicago Chronicle.

Should Be Put Out. Bue-He said there was a fire rag-

mg in his breast. Belle-How dangerous!

Dangerous?" Tes; he wears a celluloid shirt "Breat."-Philadelphia Record.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

Senator Hanna's secretary sava that since 1896 500 children have been named after the senator.

Prof. Dewar, of Cambridge, the newly elected president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, especially distinguished himself by the discovery of a process for the liquefaction of hydrogen.

Evelyn Abbot, the Greek historian. who died recently, suffered from a paralysis of the lower half of his body shortly after graduating from Oxford and, becoming an instructor at Baliol, had to deliver his lectures in a reclining position.

A monument has been erected in Titusville, Pa., to Col. E. L. Drake, who put down the first petroleum well. Its cost is estimated at \$60,000. but its modest donor is not known. In 1873 the Pennsylvania legislature granted Drake an annual pension of

The hamlet of Dervock, in County Antrim, Ireland, is visited by thousands of Americans in the season, for it was thence the McKinleys came. In a plain little farmhouse there was born James McKinley, ancestor of the late President McKinley. The present occupant has preserved the original features of the house as much as possible. The greatest change has been the replacing of the thatchwork roof with one of slate.

Only the men who knew the late Charles C. Delmonico well ever apreciated the fact that for many years he worked much harder than any of his employes. He gave his casual acquaintances the impression that his most serious duties in life were to be agreeable to every one and to smoke eigarettes. He was a confirmed night hawk and for many years he never retired until long after midnight. Despite his late hours he was up many mornings early enough to be one of the first purchasers at the

Contrary to a popular belief created by long years of newspaper misrepresentation, Russell Sage is not only quite particular about what he eats, but is a valiant trencherman and a good authority on matters of the cuisine. New York papers, in spite of this fact, periodically describe his midday meal as consisting of a crackr, an apple and a glass of water. As a matter of fact, he generally lunches in the Western Union building with such men as the Goulds. Gen. Eckart and other officials of the Gould interests,

MODERN MILITARY SURGERY.

Some Experiences of the South African War-There Were Few

Amputations.

The war in South Africa has furmished a vast amount of interesting surgical experience, showing the efect of modern arms of proof antiseptic methods in the hospitals. While it is too early to draw deductions from the statistics of the war, it is worthy of note that, where the records were kept of 12,637 officers and men who had been wounded, only 782 died of wounds received in action. This small mortality is attributed to the prompt application of a first-aid dressing. The action of the Mauser bullet upon human tissues depends upon the range at which it is fired. Within 200 yards it has an explosive character. The nickel case seems to expand and become detached, causing a severe, lacerated and contused wound, which heals very slowly. If it strikes a bone it crushes and destroys it. If fired at a longer range it makes a clean-drilled hole through a bone, while if it strikes soft parts of the body only a small wound is made, there being but little difference between the place of entrance of the bullet and its exit, which bleeds but little unless an important vessel is injured, writes a Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript.

It is remarkable how few amputations have been performed during the Boer war. Dr. Kendal Franks has reported that in his experience not more than 20 amputations have occurred in 3,000 cases, which is attributed to the conservative spirit of present-day surgery. Dr. Sterling Ryerson relates that he saw at Kimberley 147 wounded Boers in a roller rink+ which had been converted into a temporary hospital. They were of all ages, from 15 to 65. They had been wounded at Paardenburg, and in many cases the wounds had been undressed for from 15 to 17 days. He tells of one man who had been shot through the elbow joint; and whose only treatment had been the universal Boer remedy, tobacco juice. The urm was enormously swollen and almost erysipelatous in appearance. A civil surgeon, however, took the case in hand with modern methods, with the result that the man made an excellent recovery, retaining even the power to move his arm at the joint.

Smoking in Cuba.

"Cuba produces no tobacco for chewing or for pipe-smoking. The Cubans who smoke pipes might be counted on one's fingers without making a second round on the fingers. The rigar and the eigarette prevail. To what extent the Cuban eigarette might ever become popular with American smokers is a matter beyoud determination. It is certain that most Americans of prolonged residence become, if they be smokers, addicted to the Cuban brands and find difficulty in weaning themraelves back to American brands on

their return.—Chicago Chronicle. Some People's Words.

If some people were to weigh every word they utter it would be decidedly tough on the scales. -Chitago Daily News.

TREATMENT OF SPRAIN.

How Simple Cases May Be Success, fully Handled by the Rome Physician.

An injury resulting from any violent wrenching or twisting of a joint without a fracture of bone is termed

The term obvers a very great varicty of injuries, as well as very various degrees of injuries, of a joint. Thus -the ligaments, which stretch from one bone to another, holding them together and binding them in place, may be merely stretched or &ctually torn. The bad reputation which a sprain has acquired, and which is even worse than that of a broken bone, is due to the fact that the injury involves these guy-ropes of the anatomy which heal but slowly and often imperfectly, says Youth's Com-

The lesser degrees of aprain are of course the most common, an inadvertent leap from or upon a moving car being often sufficient to occasion them. Sprains are sometimes acquired in the course of outdoor sports, and often by workmen whose occupations bring them in intimate contact with heavy moving bodies or machinery. Baseball furnishes many, perhaps most, of the finger-sprains in the United States.

Many of the lesser sprains are treated at home without the supervision of a physician, as are likewise not a few of severer degree in the woods and in other places where the services of a physician are not to be obtained.

Immediate attention is an imperative necessity in sprains, since in no injury do swelling and pain more promptly supervene. This marked and rapid swelling following a sprain is usually occasioned by the exudation of fluids, taking place not only around the injured joint, but also within the joint, the latter frequently to so great an extent as to force the two articulating surfaces apart.

Any motion or weight upon the joint when in this condition is intolerable, and in every case effort should be made to check exudation promptly, relieve the swelling and pain and relax the tension of the muscles ad-

Nothing meets the emergency better than hot water-as hot as can be borne-and this, fortunately, is usually quickly at hand, even in the most primitive camp. The joint and adjacent limb should be plunged into the water, which may be kept hot by the addition of small quantities from another vessel kept over the fire. This treatment must be continued for hours, if necessary. It should continue at least until the swelling and pain have been reduced. An all-night treatment not infrequently results in the possibility of using the limb the next day, although such a procedure o be recommended.

Cold water is nearly as effectual as hot in checking the symptoms; in some cases it seems equally efficacious, and even more comforting. In either case the treatment must be prolonged and the temperature of the water faithfully kept at the point of greatest efficiency.

Other remedies are also valuable, if the physician has them at hand; but all are used with the same end in view, of relaxing muscular tension, combating the swelling and relieving

TOLD BY THE OLD CIRCUS MAN

How the Great Giant of the Show Used to Play His Big Ac-A STATE cordion.

"These summer nights when I hear somebody playing the accordion, it always makes me think," said the old circus man, relates the New York Sun, "of the great giant and his accordion.

"Of course we had to have an instrument made for him, to get one of suitable size. The giant enjoyed playing it immensely; but fortunately for other people he played it mostly away from cities, and in the winter, when windows were closed. He did give 'em an accordion solo occasionally in the show, as a feature: but he did so many other things that the accordion was heard, even there, only incidentally and occasionally. It was when we were settled down in winter quarters, where the giant could suit himself in all his fancies, that he used to play

the accordion most. "Then nights, when he felt in the mood, he'd get out the great wind-box and play. It was about as big as a good-sized packing trunk, the body of it was, or maybe a little bit bigger than that, and of course it opened out considerable wider than that, in the

plaiting. "The giant would sit down before the fire-place in his room, which was a room, you remember perhaps my telling you, that was carried up clear through two stories; he'd sit down in front of the fireplace and throw one leg over the other, and rest one end of that accordion on his knee, and lean back in his chair and play, keeping it up sometimes by the hour together; pulling the old accordion apart, wide open, and then pushing it in together again, just the same as every accordion player does, first sounding notes and grand chords and that sort of thing, and now and then dropping into

"And say, let me tell you; he wasn't a bad player, either, after all. When he used to play 'Nellie Gray' and things like that, he almost used to weep himself, and I'm blessed if the rest of us didn't think it was pretty good, too. And out there in the country, and in winter with the windows shut, it never disturbed anybody.

"I've often wondered since what ever became of that big accordion? I suppose people would think it was a curiosity now."

FUSSY GRAMMARIANS.

Find Fault with Those Who Use the Common Phrase, "May the . Best Boat Wim."

A fussy person up in Albany solemply accuses 1.777 newspapers in this country of having been guilty, once or repeatedly, of using a superlative adjective in a comparison between two aubjects-to wit, the Columbia and the Shamrock. The phrase to which the fussy person objects is: "May the best boat win," We and the other 1,776 newspapers ought to say, he declares: "May the better boat win." Misty memories drifting over from studies pursued away back in another century incline us to a belief, or a suspicion. or something of the sort, that the fussy person is either right in his contention or else that he has at least an excuse for making it. But, the error admitted, simply out of reverence for the enemies of youth, we turn fiercely upon the Albanian critic and rend him with the question: "Can there possibly he anything the matter with a phrase used by 1,777 American newspapers?" Grammariana are estimable people so long as they know their place and keep it, but when they become pretentious and forget that whatever is, in language, is right, they fully deserve the snubbings they get from everybody not fussy. "May the best boat win" runs glibly from the tongue or pen, attracts no attention to itself, and conveys the intended meaning quickly, forcibly and directly, while "May the better boat win" is not the expression of a hearty, honest wish, but a pedant's demonstration that he knows the rules of grammar, so called, and never feels an emotion of any kind strong enough to make him forget them for moment, says

the New York Times. Once a pretty good man wrote a pretty good piece beginning: "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union-" do such and such things. Now, viewed from the Albanian's standpoint "more perfect" is a combination of words little if any less than criminal, for of perfection, obviously, there can be no degrees. Yet the writer of the phrase, who was himself a careful writer, as is shown by the many changes he made in the first draft of his pretty good piece, saw no necessity for crossing out be "more," and nobody else has ever had the audacity to do it for him.

ABOUT GOO-GOO EYES.

An Outrage Committed by the English on a Purely American Word.

"The English, among other writers, are smart indeed, and possess good taste," said a young man who keeps up with current events, reports the New Orleans Times-Democrat "and while they may be fair enough when it comes to big things that spread out until they become of national significance, they are sometimes just a little unfair when it comes to the smaller things. While reading an English periodical recently I ran across an American expression which has been adopted in England, but they have had the temerity to change the spelling, which is so thoroughly and originally American that it is not in any of the standard English dictionaries. It is yet an American provincialism. I am speaking of the word 'googoo,' as we find it in the American song: 'Just Because She Made Dem Googoo Eyes.' If there is a word current which is distinctly American in this time, it is the word googoo. The American press, which is a sort of word factory, has made the word amenable to the tenses, and so we frequently have the words googoo-ed and googoo-ing which

represent the past and the present. "Now the English have changed the spelling of the word. They spell it 'googie.' By what authority? This way of spelling the word detracts much from it, for it loses much of its descriptive import, and even more in its smoothness of sound in pronunciation. 'Googoo' is a better word than 'googie.' It looks better in print. It sounds better in conversation and song, and it seems to fit that peculiar flirtive manipulation of the eye with more ease and exactitude. The tongue and lips can roll it out more musically, and it gurgles in a soft sort of way out of the throat of the singer. Women, of course, make 'googoo' eyes in all countries, old England not excepted, but when it comes to the word 'googoo,' it is an American provincialism, and England may not change

the spelling of it at her pleasure." The King's Consent.

It was at Complegne, where the ezar is being entertained, that the king of Rome, the Eaglet, granted the first petition that was presented to him. He had reached the mature age of six months, when an old soldier who had already received many favors from the emperor, decided that he wanted more, and thought it would be a good scheme to address his petition to the heir to the throne, and thus work on Napoleon's sympathies. He addressed his petition to his majesty the king of Rome. Napoleon smiled when he read the address, and ordered the duke of Frioul to take the paper to the king and read it to him. This was done with due solemnity and state, and the duke returned to the emperor. "What did his majesty say?" asked Napoleon. "Nothing," replied the duke. "Silence gives consent," said the emperor. "See that this old rascal of a soldier gets what he wants."-Paris Figaro.

All Things Are Explained. She-Why does a ship have to weigh its anchor every time it leaves port? He-Well-er-you see, the weight is constantly changing on account of the binnacles that grow on it in the water.-Philadelphia Press.

POINTS ABOUT PUMPKIN PIR.

A Good Old-Fashiened Pastry That Should Be Made Right to Be Enjoyed.

Ichabod Crane is not alone in his fondness for the "most luxurious of pies." But, as times and cooks improve, a pumpkin pie with the real old-fashioned, crisp crust and rich flavor is not often in evidence, says Sarah P. E. Hawthorne, in Portland

A good pumpkin pie should be half squash—a solecism worthy of Patbut, negertheless, true. It should be rich and golden in hie with a shade of red. But how to obtain it?

One woman says, "cut your pumpkin in cubes and put in a saucepan with a cupful of nice molasses; place on the back of the range and let it cook until soft, but add no water, and it will be of the right color and richness when done. Sift and add two eggs for each pie, ginger, sait and nutmeg to taste, milk and sugar until the mixture is sweet enough and thick enough for filling. Bake the crust first and then fill and bake

But eggs are high, and there is vet another way to make a toothsome pie that will make a hungry man wish a second and even third piece-if he doesn't say so.

Men always love pumpkin pies. Some of our minor poets have sung its praises, and I do not know but some of our great ones, but the writers have always been men.

Stew your pumpkin (half of which is squash) until tender, drain and mash with a wooden spoon until soft and smooth. Pour on it about half es much milk as it will need, set on the range and stir until it scalds. For as ordinary milkpan full of pumpkin ready for the pies, roll to a powder four or four and one-half cracker. Stir into the warm pumpkin and milk; add two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one teaspoonful of sait, one tesspoonful of ginger, the same of einnamon, and one cupful of molasses. Stir well, and put it away in the refrigerator or some cool place for a day or two until the various ingredients blend, as the artists say, together. The flavor is much better for standing awhile after mixing and knesding quite hard. Don't choose too thick plates for these pies, nor too thin-just about medium.

Then add milk again to your pumpkin, stirring until it is about the consistency of thick cream. Bake until done, and then bake awhile longer. They will be a rich golden brown on top, and have a delicate flavor in which neither spice predominates.

There are pies which seem to have gaught the gold of the sun in which the gourds ripened, the spicy odor of the harvest field in autumn, and the creamy richness of the prize Jersey's milk; and alas! there are also pies, poor, watery, tasteless, stringy; only fit for the dogs, and hardly acceptable to them. For some years I made that kind, but after frantic efforts to please a member of the family who loves this dainty, and the sacrifice of dozens of eggs and hours of time, I tried using powdered crackers and lefting the filling stand a day or two before using and was successful. In the fall, if the weather is warm, cook the mixture in the pan before you put it away. A second baking will not hurt it. ...

Now if you have more pumpking than you can use, can them for spring. They will not come amiss.

You know what Emerson says: "I can reason down or deny anything, except this perpetual belly; feed he must and will and I cannot make him respectable." Eat we must and variety is the spice and almost the necessity of life or good health.

As your fruit cans get empty, pare and cut in dice a pumpkin. Cook it in water with sugar enough to be real sweet, and seal up as you would any fruit. At any time it will be ready for pies, only requiring less sweetening.

Our foremothers dried the pumpkin in slices, looking like new moons on poles by the kitchen fire, the same as dried apples. But this is a better way: Cook soft, sift on to flat baking tins, dry in the oven until it is quite hard. Break into bits and put up in paper bags or jars as you please. It will keep as long as glue,

which it now resembles. Soak in warm water or milk until it comes back to the resemblance of pumpkin, and make into pies.

Fault-Finding Helps Nobody. Contumely helps nobody; least of all the one who administers it. Pessimistic remarks dampen the enthusiasm of others, discourage honest effort, and react on the grumbler. Chronic fault-finders command no favor with employers or fellow employes, and are not the ones selected for advancement. Talking failure makes failure easy. A gloomy, melancholy disposition is largely a matter of habit and materially retards one's advancement. It does not matter if one is unconscious of these habits, they all figure in the final result of life, just the same. Watch your chance remarks. Make them count for hope and encouragement. —Success.

India Relink.

Two quarts of chopped green tomatoes; two quarts of chopped ripe eucumbers; a scant cup of salt; let stand 24 hours and drain in coarse, thin muslin. Put two quarts of good vinegar on to hoil; add a level tablespoonful of pepper, 11/2 of mustard, one level tablespoonful allspice, 11/4 of cloves and  $1\frac{1}{2}$  of cinnamon; when vinegar is boiling put in the tomatoes and cucumbers, four chopped white onions and four green peppers chopped fine. Let boil for 20 minutes.-Washington Star.

. A LITTLE WONSENSE.

"I tell you," said Kwater, "there's nothing like adversity to bring a man out." "At the elbowr, yes," replied Sinnick .- Philadelphia Press.

Whenever you hear a girl refer to a man as an idiot it's dollars to doughauts that she is in love with him and he is in love with some other girl.-Chicago Daily News.

"You can't get any water dut of that pump, my little man." "No. ma'am; I've just poured in a bucketful, and I can't even git back the primin'." -Indianapolis News.

Old Lady (to district visitor)-"It's my 'ead that's been troublin' me so, miss, but the doctor he says: 'You take these 'ere pills and you'll soon shake it off." -Punch.

"Hiram," she said, sweetly, "the doctors are writin' again bout there be-in' germs in a kiss." All right, Molly; please gimme six germs right now!"-Atlanta Constitution.

"Why does Briggs wear that brass button on his watch chain?" "Because he values it highly. He says it saved his life when he was a boy." "How?" "By coming up after he accidentally swallowed it." - Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Long Faces There. "Say, paps. if we were living at the center of the earth wouldn't we be all funny?" "What makes you think so, my son?" "Cause this jography says everything there loses its gravity."-Town and Country.

"Have you had any stage experience?" asked the theatrical manager. "Well," said the fair applicant, blushing modestly, "I do not like to speak of my triumphs, but I was the leading lady in a Sunday school cuntata once, and my friends said I acted beautifulby."-Boston Post.

ISLAND IN THE JACKPOT.

and in Worth Hour Fortunes.

At one of the most interesting games of poker ever played in Minneapolis-Mcollet island was put in the jack pot by a man who thought he understood the game, but found there were others who understood it better. In 1846 Pierre Bottineau took up a elaim on the spot where St. Paul now stands. A year later he traded it for a horse and a cow, which he drove away into the wilderness, never dreaming that the land he had almost given away would in a few years be the site of a great city. For a small sum he purchased a large portion of what is now the business part of Minneapolis and put up a log cabin in a little mound in the center of Nicollet island, says

the Albany Telegram. Half a dozen of the old settlers, Bottineau among them, had a little poker club. One evening the stakes kept growing larger and larger unti jack pot contained a small fortune. Mr. Bottineau had been losing heavily, bus at last he was dealt a hand upon which he hoped to regain his losses and win something besides. He was given four queens and, drawing one card, . secured an ace, leaving four kings as the only hand by which he could be beaten. He thought he saw one of the players discard a king, and he considered his hand invincible and played it accordingly. Soon all but Bottineau and the man opposite him dropped their cards and retired to watch the game. The table was heaped with money and the personal belongings of the two men.

The flickering light of the candle shone dimly on the flushed faces as they watched each other warily out of the corners of their eyes. All of Bottineau's possessions lay on the table, and it was his bet. He looked at his hand carefully and then said that all he had left was Nicollet island, which he would bet against \$200. The bes was called, and Bottineau laid down his four queens with a smile of triumph. Amid a dead silence his opponent laid on the table, face up, four kings and a tray. It was so still you could have heard them breathe. Then Bottineau called for writing materials and made out a deed to the island. From that day he never touched a card or countenanced gamebling in any

After drifting around the country he went to Red Lake Falls and took up a chim and remained there until the time of his death. He was employed as a guide and scout and was one of the principal members of the Sibley expedition. He knew every foot of the northwest country, having traversed it ever since he was ten years old, when he guided Lord Selkirk's colonists from old Fort Garry. When he died, the last of the old-time Canadian voyagers and guides, who were such an important factor in the upbuilding of the northwest, passed away.

Hens' Eggs as Coin.

In some parts of Peru-for example. in the province of Jauja-hens' eggs. are circulated as small coins, 48 or 50 being counted for a dollar. In the market places and in the shops the Indians make most of their purchases with this brittle sort of money. One will give two or three eggs for brandy, another for indigo, and a third for cigars. These eggs are packed in i boxes by the shopkeepers and sent to Lima. From Jauja alone several thousand leads of eggs are annually forwarded to the capital .-- N. Y. Sun.

Baleful Ignerance.

Little Willie-Paw, whare is th' Isthmus of Panama?

Father-Th' Isthmus of Panama? Willie, do you mean to tell me that you've been studying grammar two years and don't know where the Isthmus of Panama is! If you ain's able to conjugate the Isthmus of Panama for me by to-morrow night I'll make you go to bed at six o'clock!--Ohio State Journal.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Est très récoundre en I-ulsiane et dans your les Etats du Sud. (Sa publicité offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnels, ! Prix de l'abonnement, pour l'aunée: Editice sur-idience, \$12,000 Edition hebdomadaire \$3.00.