HORSES HAVE NO BRAINS.

Are Guided by Instinct tions, Says Opr Who Trains Them in a Circus.

"My word for it, a horse has less brain power than any other animal," said Edward Shipp, a circus horse trainer, according to a New York exchange "An ostrich has more sense than a borse; so has an alligator. That turious, indefinite quantity known as 'instinct' is at the bottom of all the tricks the horse learns. Just as he sats from instinct, he learns tricks Usually the eating is at the bottom of his entire education. He does things for the most part because he gets something good to eat after the doing. It is his natural search after food that makes him do them, just as he paws away the snow to get at the grass After a while the actions becomes hab-

its, and we will say he is 'broken.' "Nothing of the sort. There was never anything to break. His instincts. were simply set in motion. Some men take months to teach a horse the simplest trick and weeks to make him bridle wise. In a week I can have the same horse responding to my direction. in simple tricks. It isn't the borse; it's the trainer. Some men exercise an influence over animals which is almost hypnotic. The man himself can't tell how it is done. In some mysterious manner the horse's instincts make him alo certain things in certain ways at certain times. He does them just as he eats, and with no more evidence of

Judgment. "It is no uncommon thing for a horse to open the feed box to get at the grain Inside. Some people fancy this is a proof of intelligence Really it is natural nosing after something to eat. Man Is not the only animal whose heart can best be reached through his stomach. There is not the slightest reason to believe that the horse has a thinking mind. Here is an instance:

"During the winter two of our ponies that do a pedestal act and always get a lump of sugar for it if they make no **mistakes, rehearsed so much their pedestals became dun colored from dirt. When we came into Madison Square becarden to perform the little platforms were repainted. What do you think those punies did? They refused to act. When led into the ring and set at their they looked and sniffed at the

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new pedestals and didn't make a movement in the direction of their usual performance. It wasn't intelligence that made them act thus. The same lumps of sugar were waiting at the end. They simply hadn't sense enough to know their own implements in white paint. If a horse is taught to go through a red door he will have to be taught all over again to go through a white one. All doors do not look ailke

"to him. "But a horse has nerves, plenty of them Sometimes I think it is more these little electric wires than anything else that makes him amenable to teachdng Imagina, then, the skill a trainer must possess to train creatures with merves, but no logic, so far as I am able

"It takes patignce such as any man may own to Also courage. An enraged horse is a redoubtable foe, as is any creature of temper with no good sense to back it. Any one who has ever seen a human idiot in a rage can understand - the situation. There is nothing more horrible than blind, unreasoning, unguided temper. Creatures of nerves are also creatures of fear. Kindness must be exercised at all times in order to overcome it. Until a horse is unafraid he is valueless."

"Brother Jounthan."

While Uncle Sam is a subriquet more familiar at home, the name of Brother Jonathan is perhaps better known abroad. The name originated with a Jonathan Trumbull, who was governor of Connecticut at a time when Gen. Washington had come to Massachuaetts to assume command over the army in the war of the revolution. He discovered here such a want of supplies. ammunition-and even good will-that the cause seemed almost hopeless. In this difficulty he found great support in the energetic and wise governor and thus contracted the habit of saying in every emergency: "We must consult Brother Jonathan" The phrase soon became familiar to his aids and subordinates, and through them to the army; they took it up and the by-word spread quickly over the country. Brother Jonathan became benceforth the familiar designation of this country, as John Bull is that of England, and "since that day," rais a recent writer, "a great many people have found Brother Jonathan a very helpful relative in time of need "-Overland Monthly

Both Were "At Home." Two of the most sminent lawyers in Philadelphia were the late Henjamin H. Brewster and his half-brother, Freder: C Brewster As the result of a quarrel they had been on unfriendly terms for many years. A mutual friend. tried to bring them together and Freder. consented to make the first overture for peace. He sent Benjamin H a card containing his name, with the words beneath: "At home Minday evening. May 1" By the same messenger Benjamin H. sent a card in return. with head thus Benjimin H. Brew-P'et also at home Monday evening May 17. This ended negotiations for

Paragnas Cutton Irees

Cotton growing has lately etracted m. h interest in Paragnay, and many inquiries have been addressed to our consider Asuncion about American cotton gins, presses, tires, bailing, and so forth. The native cotton of Paraguay. grows on tail bushes, approaching the size of small trees, and is consequently difficult to pick. These bushes produce. during from seven to ten years. The question of planting American cotton in Paraguay is under discussion.

SALADS FROM UMBRELLAS.

Cross and Mustard Serds Made to Take Root and Grow In Queer Pinces.

Take an old umbrella and open it. Well soak the fabric with water, and aprinkle over it mustard and cress seed Put the umbrella anywhere on a coping, flat roof or in any position where it can get plenty of sun-and water it well two or three times daily. In a week or two a crop of excellent "small salad" may be cut, says London Answers

The garden on the roof of Southwark police Station was brought into prominence last summer, but there is one in an even more remarkable position within a stone's throw of "Answers' " office. This has been made on a stone ledge of the Thames embankment on the west side of Blackfriars bridge. It is the work of the men of the fire boat which is stationed there, and every atom of soil has had to be carried, basketful by basketful, to the spot. It can only be reached from dry land by means of a ladder, so that its position is unique. It is very tastefully laid out and carefully tended.

One would hardly expect to find a garden on a fishing smack, yet such a thing is in existence. The smack is one of the "Exon" fleet, and the "gardea" is tucked away by the bowsprit and windlass. It is in pots and small boxes, and consists chiefly of scarlet gerantums. The skipper of the smark admits that it gives him a good deal of trouble, as a sudden squall or a dip wipes away all trace of horticulture at once, and the flowers have to be renewed occasionally.

Canal boats, which work under more favorable conditions than fishing smacks, are frequently improved by small gardens, usually in boxes, on their cramped cabin roofs, and when carefully tended they give the curiously shaped craft a very picturesque appearance.

Gardens are a feature of several of the South Wales coal mines It is true the crops are generally limited to mushrooms, but they are, none the less, gardens. The earth is taken down in bags by the miners, mixed with manure from the pit ponies' stables, and a mushroom bed formed, into which broken bricks of spawn are put.

ble to mushroom culture, it is not long before good results are obtained. This system of underground gardening has prevailed for some time in Paris, for most of the "champignons," or button mushrooms used in that country, as well as a good many of the ordinary. kind, are grown in the disused subterranean stone quarries on the left bank of the Seine.

It is natural to expect to see gardens at a flower show, but hardly a greenhouse containing a collection of plants which, house and all, could be packed up and carried away in an ordinary hat box. Yet such an exhibit was one of the features of the Royal Horricultural society's exhibition in the Temple gardens last may. It was the latest thing in miniature gardens and consisted of a collection of about a dozen sorts of carti in tiny pots on tiny shelves, and staged in a proportionately flay greenhouse. The whole exhibit was very

CURED BY A LETTER.

little more than a cubic foot in size.

Verbose Young Man Receives Reply from Superior That Squeiches Him.

A few months ago the son of a rallway director was, through his father's influence, given a position of some importance on a large railway. He was frosh from Cambridge, and in the orders which he from time to time issued to the men under him always made use of the longest most unusual words, relates London. Tit-Bits. This habit led to some rather expensive blunders, and, the matter coming before the general manager, he wrote the young official the following letter:

"In promulgating your esoteric regitations and in articulating your superficial. sentimentalities and amicable philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversational communication possess a clarified conciseness, a compacted comprehensibleness, a coalescent consistency, and a concatenated cogency Eschew all conglomeration of flatulent garrulity, jejune habblement, and asinine affectation. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiation have intelligibility and veracloss vivacity without chodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Seculously avoid all polyayilabic profundity, pompous prolixity, psittareous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity and vaniloquent vapidy Shun double entendre, prurieut jocosity, and pestiferous profanity, obscurant or apparent. In other words, talk plaints, briefly, naturally, sensibly, purely and truthfully. Don't pur on air- say what, you mean, mean what

How Old ts Ann? This is the problem. Mary is 24 years. old. Mary is twice as on; as Ann was when Mary was as old as Ann is now How ood is Ann? The puzzle has come been seen, and has conquered the Harvard university. It is might terral tackle than footban. It has caugh New England in Ascompoling grasp | Our of the figuring that it has stoked in the east the slate and pencil industries are expecting a beom to banish all thoughts of a winter of discontent. In its aimplicity is the alturing strength of this problem. The statement of terms involves perfect frankness and no useless multiplication of words. "Mary is 24

years old," and so forth. Adorable

Mary! But behold at the fluish the lead-

Ing question. "How old is Ann?" Can you

tell?- Cha igo Inter Oman.

you say, and don't use big words "

and changed his style.

The young official took the gentle hint

FEW WOMEN STAMMER.

They Are Less Self-Conscious Than Men and Blush Instead of Stuttering.

Have you ever known a woman that stammered? asks the Chicago Tribune. The fact that the proportion of those afficted with stammering or stuttering is 100 men to one woman is one of the most curious things in the science of pathology. Even the specialists in nervous diseases seem utterly at a loss to account for it. So eminent an authority as Dr. George F. Shrady, the editor of the Medical Record, says that in all his experience he has known of only one woman that stammered. Asked how he accounted for the immunity of the fair sex from this affliction, he re-

"It is certainly a strange thing Stammering is an epileptic affection of the organs of speech, and the victim is usually a person of high-strung, excitable temperament. At the last analysis the cause lies in the mind-that is the stammerer stammers because he fears he will stammer and thus make himself ridiculous. Now, women are much more prone than men to nervous disorders, and this makes their immunity from stammering all the more remarkable. For some mysterious reason their nervousness affects their organs of speech only in the rarest in-

A mere man, in discussing woman's immunity from stammering, was ungallant enough to suggest that any interference with her ability to talk would be a cruel and unusual punishment within the meaning of the constitution of the United States, and, therefore, a punishment never to be inflicted by a beneficent providence

The theory also has been advanced that women are less self-conscious than men, for it is asserted that selfconsciousness is the basis of the confusion of the stammerer. When the attention of a lifelong sufferer from halting articulation was called to Dr. Shrady's statement that the stammerer stammers through fear of stammering replied:

That is it exactly. One of my earliest recollections is of being laughed at by two of my aunts when I got badly twisted in trying to make a remark. Ever since then the fear of stammering

gree. Now, it has been my experience that women seldom suffer from selfconsciousness to this extent. I do not mean to say that all women are totally devoid of self-consciousness. I have known girls who were victims of the blushing habit, and, as my kindred affliction enabled me to speak to them about it, I discovered that they blushed for the same reason that I stammered -lear of doing so."

AWARDING THE ROSIERE.

Descring Young French Girl Reselves a Reward in June, the Month of Roses.

If there is no virtue in Paris, it is not because the authorities do not encourage it. Those who have gone out of the beaten track of sight-seeing know what A rosiere means, says the Brooklyn Eagle. A rosiere is a deserving young girl who has lived an honest life, often one of sacrifices, and who receives a reward in the month of June, the month of roses. Often these rosieres are orphans who have worked hard to bring up and support a family of small brothers and sisters, or who have supported blind relatives, or those suffering from some other infirmitles. These girls must have lived virtuous lives, never have gone out alone with young men, and must never have sought diversion at the expense of those they cared for. The rostere is generally from, 20 to 25 years old, and is chosen from the common walks of life Of course, there are always many who present themselves, and the mayor of one of the 20 districts of Paris, or of a small town, for rosieres can be found in all parts of France, examine the claims of all the aspirants, and the prize is given to the most deserving. It is not much, for there is only \$5,000 to be divided among 40 girls in the 20 districts. It is not much, but we must remember that money is more valuable in France than in America, and that one franc. worth 20 cents, goes as far with the poor in France as a dollar does in America In the small towns the ceremony of

rewarding a rostere is touching. She ts dressed in white, goes to mass in the morning, and takes the holy sacrament: then, generally accompanied by the village band, she walks to the village courthouse, where the mayor is ready to receive her. After a short address, he hands her the prize with a wreath of roses, which she places on her head. When the rosiere happens to be engaged . to a worthy young man, the community makes an object to marry the couple on the day the rostere is crowned and rewarded, and thus combines two important ceremonies; then she employs a part of the money in buying her trousseau.

The second second second Adventures of a Bottle. Recently a curtous incident occurred

at Weingarten, on the shore of Lake Constance. An infantry regiment was in garrison there, and one evening the bandmaster, finding time hang heavy on his hands, strolled down to the lake in search of adventure. The first thing he saw was a bottle, and, picking it up, he piaced in it a leaf which he had torn from his pocketbook and on which he had written a few words. Then he corked the bottle and threw it into the lake. What he had written on the leaf was a request that anyone who might find the bottle would send him a postal card notifying him of the fact. Some days later a postal card reached him, and on it were these words, in German "I found the bottle and gladly comply with your request. William II, King of Wurtemburg "-N. Y Herald

JAPANESE WOMEN AT WORK.

Wretched Condition of Those in Mills and Other Occupations Being Bettered.

Heretofors-and the same is practisally true of to-day—the ranks of female "hands" in Japan are recruited from among the rural population by agents who induce the country lasses to sign contracts for quite a number of years-the best portion of their livessays the New York Commercial. And the wages average about three peace per day. For that miserable mess of pottage

-about six cents-girls not only labor hard during working hours but permit themselves to be wholly isolated from the outer world, just as if they were in prison, a hospital or a nunnery Thus they are entirely in the power of their amployers, the least scrupulous of whom take an unfair advantage of their helplesaness. Thanks to the initlative of the press and to the high spirits of a few wealthy firms, a strong and lurid light has been thrown upon those dark places of Japan and redress is already in sight. The Manchester of the mikado's realm is Osaka, and it was the terrible state of things in vogue in the mills and works of that city that first attracted attention. The slaves of the southern states of North America had a better time than some of the wretched girls of Osaka. the product of whose labor was thrown upon European markets at nominal prices. Happily, the Guild of Weavers has now set to work to better the lot of these helota, and its efforts are being reenforced by government em-

Curiously enough, in the higher callings and professions that require skill or scientific training instead of mere manual labor, there was hardly any field for woman's activity. Thus, in none of the ministries of government offices was a woman to be found as a civil servant. The respectable firms of merchants likewise rigidly excluded members of the fair sex, refusing to employ them as saleswomen; only in a few cheap bazaars, where the work was very fatiguing and the pay utterly inadequate, were women to be seen behind the counter. But here, too. a beneficent change is now being made. The firm of Mitsui, the weavers, for

example one of the wealthiest in Japan-has just decided to take on girls.

For a considerable time past women have been engaged at railway stations, especially in dealing with passenger traffic, and now the Sanui line, which had hitherto eliminated the female element, has completely broken with its traditions and in future the passengers by that company's line will be looked after by women conductors and. perhaps, women controllers as well. The crown prince of Japan taken a keen interest in this movement, which aims at making life miserable to the future female subjects, and he has begun by setting an excellent example. He has married but one wife and has allowed it to be generally understood that he is, and intends to remain, a monogamist to the end of his days.

PHRASE BOOKS NOT USEFUL.

American Travelers in Europe Do Not Find the Secessary Phranes " in Them.

Who makes the phrase books which deluded travelers carry with them into foreign countries? That is, who makes certain ones of them, for, of course, there are other certain ones which are well constructed and useful.

Last summer a party of four Americans in Paris had among their possessions five phrase books, warranted to meet every occasion which could possibly befall persons who did not speak the language, says the Baltimore Sun.

Directly it turned very cold in France, and the Americans wanted heavier bed clothing, but there wasn't a word in any of the phrase books about bed clothing. The chambermaid couldn't understand English, and so at last it became necessary to enlist the good offices of the porter to secure blankets.

Then the Americans wanted some crushed ice brought to their apartments, but crushed ice was no more mentioned in the phrase books than if there were no such thing. They could find plentyof sentences like: "Have you written your letters?" 'No, I have not written my letters, but I have mended mx dress:" or "Bring me the wool from the sheep;" or "Is the duck tender?" "No: the duck is tough." but ice was ostracised from the books to which the Americans had pinned their faith

One of these contained every sentence that must be used in a game of eards, though it certainly would be a curious sight to see a party of card players each with his little volume beside him studying in the intervals of the game how he might address his part-

But the sins of the books were generaally those of omission rather than commission, for numbers of articles in daily use were entirely omitted from their pages, while but the ordinary ones were included.

Day of the Woscolar Man. It perhaps would be extravagant to

say that there never was a time since the days of King Arthur's round table when physicial strength and health were so highly regarded as now. But nevertheiess it is a fact not successfully to be denied that physical culture during recent years has been given more than ordinary attention, and many men who are healthful and strong have been remarkably successful in the various vorations of active life. The days of the fop, the dudy, the lackadaisical dandy are aast. The popular society man nowidays must be a huntsman, a golfer, a horseman or famed for some particular athletic quality .- Kansas City Journal.

HEADWEAR SUGGESTIONS.

Passing of the Pompadour-Large Hars or Small the Chulce This Scason.

With the coming of simple lines in gowns and wraps, and the passing of floppy effects, we may perhaps hope to be relieved of the exaggerated styles of hair dressing that have so long prevalled. Immense puffs and bunches of hair hanging down over one eyebrow. great horns carried forward beyond the forehead, altering the shape of the head to grotesqueness, could never have been thought beautiful. In fact, there is something really vulgar and lowbred about many of the startling coiffures, and almost everyone will rejoice to see them disappear, says the New York Post.

The hats of the season demand plenty of soft fluffines, in the manner of wearing the hair, but as all efforts are more or less trig and closely confined, so the season's hats call for less elaborate hisr underneath them.

Generally speaking, the choice is given between wearing very large or rather small hats. The contrasts are striking. A great, sumptious Gainsborough shape, frimmed with sweeping plumes, velvet or ribbon choux, appear side by side with small toques, which fit the head tightly and are trimmed hardly at all. It is to be noted that the brims of the large hats are wider from aide to side than they are from front to back, and that the turbans, toques and other small hats are usually narrow, boat-shaped affairs. Turbans are distinguished from toques by the brims. Turbans are box-shaped, while toques have rolled brims.

in medium-sized hats, the continental shape, with a three-cornered effect in front. The plateau also appears in these medium hats, very often in a sort of a basin or hooped shape. The torpedo shape has been described. It is seen in some eccentric shapes, but is becoming to so many faces that its popularity is assured Large sailor shapes are liked for youthful wearers.

Shapes woven of thick, sliky chenille are seen among the new models. These are usually combined or trimmed with velvet of the same color. These are particularly appropriate for autumn wear, and the coloring of most of them:

leaves and brown branches. A favorite combination of colors is bright scarlet and the deep, somber red called Bordeaux. A large toque in these colors has a brim-turned up straight all the way around. The changle is in several shades of red, the lightest being almost pink. The only trimming is on the right side-two small cock's plumes of the brightest and the darkest shades of

By a singular contradiction of ideas two very popular trimmings for winter hats will be fur and flowers. Roses and other blossoms are developed in the richest of velvets and satins, and are well suited to wear with winter materials. Moreover, many of these flowers are made of materials warranted to endure through winds and weather that would simply ruin feathers. Besides. flowers, leaves, and even nuts are seen A beautiful hat of wood-brown velvet has a broad brim, shallow in the back the low crown covered with velvery hazel leaves, shaded from brown to pale rellow. Around the crown is a thick wreath of leaves and slik nuts in shades of brown, green and veilers

NOT EXPLICIT ENOUGH.

Pather's System for Licking a Bor Was Lacking in One Essential.

"Well, my boy, said the old gentleman, "I understand you've been fight-

"I was in omething of a scrap" replied the youth, writes Elliott Flower, in Brooklyn Eagle.

"Well, I suppose boys will fight, and there's no use trying to stop it. You don't look much the worse for at. "Got off pretty light, sure," said the

"Lick the other, fellow?" "Well, hardly."

"Um, that's bad. Did you follow your old father's advice?"

"Yes, sir"

"You struck the first blow?" "Yes, sir."

"And hit him hard?" "As bard as I could."

"Knocked him down?" "Knocked him flat."

"And that didn't end the fight?" "Well, I should say not."

The old gentleman looked puzzled. "That's funny," her said. "I never

know it to fail when I was a boy " "Maybe, when you were a boy the other fellow didn't fall on a brick pile and get up, with a half brick in his hand and chase you a mile. That'll knock most any kind of a system siliy."

Rolled Hot Biscuits. We remaily met with a delicious variation of hot biscuits. Ordinary biscult dough was made, rolled out for cutting, and then lightly spread with butter and sugar creamed together. The dough was then rolled up like a jelly Toll, and cut into slices like cinnamon buns, each biscut being sprinkled on top with a little more butter and sugar Quickly baked and served hot, these "rolled biscuits" were delicious.-Rurai New Yorker

That Editorial "We."

Stranger eto the hotel cierk)-Can you give us a comfortable room and a good dinner? We have traveled all day and are very tired and hungry. Clerk-Certainly, sir. But where is

the other party? "Other party! Why, we have just registered our name. There is no other party "

"Oh, I beg parden, sir I didn't know you were an editor."-Chicago Daily

THOSE BARLY GREEKS.

They Were Hard on Their Captives, But Some Modern Americana Are Worse.

"For downright, concentrated essence of meanuess, commend me to the early male Greeks," exclaimed the summer girl, surveying with pride the array of trunks of all shapes and sizes with which she was starting for an August campaign at the seashore, relates the New York Times.

"Why particularly male?" queried her younger brother, as the baggage wagon disappeared around the corner and he fropped wearily into a piazza chair, mopping his brow.

"Because I read the other day that the mean old things besi-ged a city, Carya, t think it was, to punish the people for having joined with the Persians against the Greeks. The city tell, and the Greeks. burned it to the ground and murdered all the men "

"My, but that was rough, wasn't ft "" "Oh, that wasn't anything. It's what they did to the women that makes mafurious. They took them all back to Greece as prisoners, and made them walk through the streets in a triumphal procession like cattle in a parade at a county fair. Worst of all, they made a law that the women should never have new dresses or jewelry, but forever wear the same robes and ornaments in which

hey were captured.
"They did this for the cheerful purpose of continually mortifying the poor creatures with the remembrance of their captivity, as if they were likely to forget it. Now, wasn't that outrageous? Think of having only one dress for years and rears, and having to trapse through the streets in a yearly parade in it, at that." "Gee, no I think it was great. I wish I'd been a brother to one of 'em, instead of a modern miss. My back won't get over helping lift those double-deckers of yours all winter Those old Greeks had a lot of horse sense, I'm thinkin' "

"The summer girl adjusted her green. reil spotted with white and gave a conemptunus sniff.

You're as but as the rest of the men. to talk, but I notice you all pick out the girl that have the most fetching clothes, just the same. I expect you'd have egged. on those Greeks in the rest of their meanness; for it wasn't enough to de-

but the weather whose and had bug statues made to represent the prisoners. and stuck 'em up in front of their public. buildings for pillars, so that future gen-, erations might remember the victory and A know for sure some of the particular varieties of contemptibleness the early \$ Greek male was capable of They called the statues Caryatides, after the city, so there could be no mistake about the insult intended. The disgusting things!

"But, mercy, it's time we went to the train. Here, you can carry my coat and golf sticks and tennis racket and time brella, and, oh, dear, I forgot to send the dress suit case by the expressman, but it Isn't heavy You won't mind dear I've got my candy, and these flowers, and my book to carry "Gee " sighed the boy, "I, wisht I was

a early Grook."

CANNED FRUIT LORE.

Points of information Which May Be of Service to the Young . Housewife.

At this season, when the home canning Is the temperature ompleted for the year, and these who have been unable to do the .anning at home are visiting the markets in quest of the winter's supply, a test suggestions upon the selection and care of carned foods may not be senies. save Gorel Health.

Arer the can's which have been filled at he me have cooled and the tops have been serewed down tightly, place them in a confiplace, bottom upward, and watch crisical for a few days. If the juice begirs to leak tout, or any appearance of fermentation is seen, it is a sign that the work has failed, and the only thing to do is to open the can immediately, boil the fruit and use as quickly as possible; recanning will not save it unless boiled for a long time. If no signs of spoiling are observed within two or three weeks, the fruit may be safely stored away in a dark, cool place If one has ao dark storeroom, it is an advantage to wrap each can in brown paper, to keep out the light.

Sometimes the fruit will settle so that a little space appears at the top lityou are perfectly sure that the can is tight. do not open to refill, as you will be unable to make it quite as tight again, unless you reheat the fruit, in which case you would be liable to have the same thing occur again. Air is dangerous because it is likely to contain germs. hough in itself it is harmless.

If mold is observed upon the top of a can, it should be opened, and the fruit boiled and used at once, after carefully, akineming out all moldy portlons. If there is evidence of fermentation, the rm' should be thrown away as it contains alcohol. If care be taken to provide good rans, thoroughly sterilized. and with perfectly fitting covers; to use only fruit in good condition; to have it thoroughty cooked, and at boiling temperature when put into the cans; to have the cans well baked and heared, filled completely and to overflowing and sealed at once while the fruit is still near holling temperature, there will be little likelihood of failure

Load Of Her Wind.

I'mele George-I don't like to my anything, Carrie, against your Mr. Flaeting. He appears to be a nice sort of chap, and there's no denying that he's got lots of money, but how did he get it? They do say his ancestors were no better than pirates. Carrie And they left him the

money? Oh, I'm so glad! I was afraid you were going to say his father or grandfather worked for a living, or some disgraceful thing like that -- Boston Transcript

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Set très "mandes en Legislans et lans tous less Etats du Su 18a publicité offre dens au commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abcanement, sur Panné : Edities Ouctidienne 312.00 Bdition bebdo madai -- 3 \$3,00