THE "DEAD" LANGUAGES.

A Princeton University Man Says They Are Not So Dead as Some Believe Them to Be.

At a special session held in Philadelphia, December, 1894, the American Philological association appointed its committee of 12 to investigate and report on the question of Latin and Greek in our secondary schools. After a long and laborious investigation the committee has completed its work and submitted its report, which was adopted by the Philological association at the recent meeting held in the New York university. The conclusions presented in this report, though of the greatest interest to friends of classical education generally, need not be dwelt upon

Accordingly, without asking a hearing for the report at this time, may I take enough space to present as a matter of news a few plain and important facts which have been furnished our committee by the United States commissioner of education? The figures and percentages given are brought down to the school year 1897-98, a year later than the statistics given in his last published report. The period covered is the eight years from 1889-90 to 1897-98.

The first fact is that the total enrollment of pupils in the secondary schools of the United States has risen from 297,894 in 1889-90 to 554,814 in 1897-98, a gain of 86 per cent. This extraordinary rate of increase is probably five times that of the increase in population, and has never been equaled or approached in the history of our country.

The second fact is that this remarkable increase is found mainly in the public high schools, notably those of the middle west, while the increase of enrollment in private secondary schools differs very little from the rate of in-*crease in population.

· A third fact is that in the period mentioned marked progress has been made toward the concentration of school work on a few leading studies, in place of the tendency toward scattering, which was formerly manifest, The rate of increase in the number of pupils pursuing algebra, geometry, history, Latin and German far exceed the rate of increase in the total enrollment. This fact indicates that studies of leading importance are receiving recognition of their proper place, and that we are happily escaping from the miscellany of loosely related subjects-or, rather, scraps of subjects—so embarrassing to our schools in the past. May we not hope the time is now near when all our schools will be ruled by the conviction that the best education is attained only by studying continuously a few well-related subjects of central Importance?

A fourth fact is one that will surprise many. It is that Latin is gaining faster than any other study in our secondary schools. A possible but scarcely probable exception to this, statement is the group of studies that may be labeled English. For these studies the figures are incomplete, but, so far as given, do not indicate a rapidity of growth equal to Latin. The studies for which figures are given for the eight years are as follows:

Enrollment Enrollment Per cent. 10 Studies. 1899-90.
11 Latin 1891-90.
12 History (except V. S.) 52,999.
13 Geometry 59.781.
14 Algebra 127,397.
15 German 34,298.
16 French 28,032.
17 Greek 12,998.
18 Physics 53,644.
19 Chemistry 28,665. of m. crease. 174 1897-98. (274,293

Latin heads the list with the enormous increase of 174 per cent., a rate double the 86 per cent, which represents the increase in the total enrollment of pupils in our secondary schools. The number studying Latin, as may be seen in the list above, is also absolutely greater than the number pursuing any other single study except algebra. It is also almost exactly double the enrollment in French and German combined.

A fifth fact worthy of notice is that Greek has increased from 12,869 to 24,-994, a gain of 94 per cent. In other words, the Greek enrollment was nearly doubled in eight years. Although this rate of gain is very moderate when compared with that of Latin, history, algebra, geometry or German, it is, nevertheless, to be remembered that the gain in Greek (94 per cent.), compared with the gain in general enrollment (86 per cent.), shows that Greek is not only holding its own, but doing a little better. Moreover, the enormous increase in Latin can hardly fail to tell favorably on the enrollment in Greek during the next two years.

Thus again does history repeat itself. The two classical languages, so many times pronounced "dead" by certain educational doctors, and consequently, with fine inconsistency, diagnosed as "dying," are now seen to be more alive than ever before. Surely the persistent report of their death, if we may borrow the words of Mark Twain, has been "greatly exaggerated." But perhaps they are immortal after all. Quasi morientes et ecce vivimus.

A sixth fact of interest is that of all the studies with statistics running through the eight years mentioned, physics and chemistry alone fall below the 86 per cent. of increase in the total enrollment. This relative loss seems to be due not alone to the growing interest in other studies, but also to the growing conviction in some quarters that it is not desirable to teach elementary physics and chemistry in schools to pupils intending to go to college, inasmuch as all colleges either prescribe introductory courses in these sciences or provide them as elective studies .- Andrew F. West, in N. Y. Post.

Axiomatic

The man who has no get-up about him will never succeed as a balloonist or hod carrier,-Chicago Daily News.

THE RICHEST INDIAN.

He Enjoys a \$10,000 Salary, and Lives Like a Gentleman of Leisure.

Oronhyatekha, a doctor of medicine. is the richest Indian on the American continent, and is without doubt the best educated.

This remarkable Indian was born at Brantford, Ont., in August, 1841, and. his success in life dates from the visit of the prince of Wales to Canada in When the prince reached Brantford

a number of Indians appeared before him in aboriginal attire. Among them was Oronhyatekha, who by rear son of being the brightest youth in the Indian district was selected to make the address to the prince on behalf of the young men of the country. Dressed after the Indian fashion,

with bead-embroidered buckskin' hunting shirt, leggings, feathers, belt and wampum, tomahawk and a mantle of fur, Oronhyatekha presented an ideal picture of a brave attired for a ceremonial occasion. He looked, and so the prince remarked, like a figure from one of Cooper's novels.

The prince of Wales was so greatly impressed with the versatility of the Indian youth that he made him a member of his establishment, placing him in the care of Sir Henry Asland. regulus professor of medicine at Oxford university. Under these auspices Oronhyatekha entered Oxford, and later graduated in medicine at Toronto university.

In the practice of his chosen profession Oronhyatekha was fully successful, but in 1881 he discovered a rapid road to fortune in the reorganization of the fraternal insurance society known as the Ancient Order of Foresters. When he set about the work the society had not a dollar in its treasury. It now has a reserve reaching nearly to \$3,500,000.

As the chief officer of the society, Dr. Oronhyatekha receives a salary of \$10,000 a year. He lives in the style of an English country gentleman. He owns an island and he has built a magnificent mansion.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

RUSSIAN ALTRUISTS.

Queer Communistic Colony That Has Recently Emigrated to England.

Perhaps the strangest communistic

settlement in the world is a colony of Russians who have recently emigrated to the little village of Shepscombe, in Gloucestershire, England. They occupy a farm of about 100 acres, and live in cottages round about, men and women together in complete Tolstoian equality. Some of them are cultured men, one being a doctor of philosophy. The doctor of philosophy purchased the farm, but as the possession of land or any other material advantage is opposed to their doctrine that land and life should be free as air to all, the title deeds were destroyed. If the colony should ever leave it is supposed the land will belong to anybody who likes to seize it. The men, for the most part, simply wear a shirt, open at the neck, and knickerbockers or linen trousers, with sandals on their feet. The women are dressed in very short pinafore dresses, open at the neck, and sun bonnets; but "rational" dress is adopted by them on more ceremonial occasions. One or two have short hair, one wears her hair curled and coiled in the present fashion, and two wear their hair in a pigtail, and, clothed in butcher's blue pinafores, look very like Chinese women. They have no laws, no rules; they disapprove of all law; each one is to be a law to himself, and they trust that their principle of good will to men will keep them right. In accordance with these views they reject all marriage ceremonies. Their resources in the form of hard coin are, it is said, nearly. exhausted; but so far from causing anxiety, this merely fires their enthusiasm for altruism and equality. The essence of their communism is to let tomorrow take care of itself.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Government Pawnshops. Pawnshops in Germany had their origin in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries and were chiefly public undertakings conducted by the state or community. Some of these state institutions in the German empire are the Royal lending house in Berlin, the Grand Ducal lending houses in Weimar and Eisenach and the Ducal lending house in Gotha. Of course, these are run by the government. The capital for carrying on business by the municipal authorities is derived either from the treasury or the city savings bank, which is usually operated in connection with the pawnshops. The principal cities can get money from private persons at from three to four per cent. In Berlin there was invested during the year 1898 in these municipal pawnshops \$922,000. The year showed a profit of \$10,700, or something more than one per cent.-N. Y. Journal.

Yankee Thrift.

A guest with an irascible temperat a hotel in a New England town found that the dinner was not to his liking and he had no hesitancy in telling the waiter so. Finally he threw down his knife and fork.

"Well," he exclaimed, "there's no use in talking. I can't eat this stuff." "I'm sorry, sir," responded the waiter, "but you might as well, for you'll have to pay for it, anyhow."-Detroit Free Press.

Not Particular.

Brown-I hear Jones is looking around for new quarters. Smith-Oh, I guess he isn't particalar about their newness. He borrowed an old one from me this morning. Chicago Evening News.

SURFMEN ARE GOOD COOKS.

Men in the Government Life-Saving Stations Along the Atlantic Coast Live Well.

The retired surfman was inclined to be talkative, and after filling his pipe with a liberal supply of "rough and ready" and applying a match to it he

"I often read about these chefs who do the cooking for the millionaires and get enormous salaries. In my opinion they get more than they are really worth, for there are so many Americans who could do the work as well. To-day there is a small army of men doing service in Uncle Sam's life-saving stations along the coast who are the best of cooks. As a rule their knowledge of the culinary art is not confined to the preparation alone of plain dishes, but includes pastry, cooking and bread baking as well. I know surfmen who would do credit to any man's kitchen. I spent more than 20 years in the life-saving service and have taken an active part in feasts that were fit for the gods. In more recent years I have been a guest at some of the best hotels in the cities of the east. I have dined at the homes of wealthy men who prided themselves on the ability of their high-salaried French and Italian chefs. But for all that I still know of men in the life-saving service who could discount some of these chefs.

"There are men in some of the stations who have been cooking off and on for a quarter of a century. They have been aided by the knowledge of their mothers and grandmothers, and there were and still are some mighty good cooks in Jersey and old Virginia. There is not a set of men anywhere, take it the world over, who are better livers than the life-saving crews of the government. They have a variety of food, and it is prepared in such a manner that one seldom hears of a surfman having dyspepsia.

"At present there are seven surfmen at each life-saving station, in addition to the captain or keeper. Every man has to take his turn as cook except the captain. The same crews do duty year after year, with seldom a change. When one drops out through old age or disability the new man who fills the vacancy is supposed to have some knowledge of cooking. As a rule, the additions to the crews have had a year or two of experience as substitute surfinen, and during that time they are drilled in the art of meat, vegetable and pastry cooking and bread baking. They take an interest in this part of the work, and when they become regulars they are well qualified to take their turn in the kitchen. Each member of the crew does his trick of one week's cooking and then has six weeks off. In this manner each man has a chance to demonstrate his ability as a caterer. Each tries to outdo the other in making his week one of gastronomic joy. New and delicious dishes come along quite frequently. Usually some wife, sweetheart or mother has instructed

the cock how to prepare the dainty. "As bread, pie and cake bakers the surfmen have few equals. Through force of circumstances they all become expert bakers. The stations are generally in isolated places, far from stores where bread can be purchased. They must depend on themselves for their supply. And such bread! It is none of the chaff, dosed with alum and bad water, that is handed out in many of the city bakeshops. It is white and flaky, the kind that our grandmothers and mothers baked and sent to the country fairs to win premiums. Delicious pies, puddings and cakes are products of the life-saving station kitchen stoves. As game cooks many of the men excel. Wild fowl are ever plentiful in the waters along the coast, and there is hardly a day passes during the fall, winter and spring months that does not find ducks, geese or some kind of snipe on the surfman's bill of fare. The men who shoot the game know how to prepare it. At nearly all seasons of the year fish of a dozen varieties are plentiful.

"There are no better fed men in the country than the life-saving crews. The cost of all the good food they eat is small. Every article purchased for table use is accounted for in a daybook and at the end of each month the amount expended is divided into eight shares, and each man, the captain included, pays his portion, which rarely amounts to a sum exceeding eight dollars a man."

"I tell you on eight dollars a month the surfmen live better than the average man does on \$50."-N. Y. Sun.

Raining His Business.

The young practitioner was naturally "I shall move," he said to the pro-

prietor of the building in which his. office was located. "What's the trouble?" asked the owner.

"You have no consideration for me at all," was the reply. "You want to rob me of a good share of my business."

"Why do you say that?" "Just at the beginning of winter when there will be snow and ice you have had that smooth and rounded coal-hole cover replaced by one that's rough enough to save 50 per cent. of the people who might otherwise have been injured."-Chicago Post.

Outeroppings,

The Observer-I'm sure Jack proposed to Kitty last night. She-Why?
"Because she is as lively as a cricket

to-day, and he's solemn and serious, feeling the weight of the great responsibility he has assumed."—Philadelphia North American.

Draws Less Interest.

A government bond draws much less interest than a pawn ticket, but it is more profitable to the holder.—Chicago Daily News.

THE CHINESE AMBITION.

It Is to Save Money Earned in This Country to Spend When They Go to China.

A somewhat superfluous law of this country shuts out John Chinaman from citizenship. That is no grief to John. He doesn't yearn for the enlightenment of western civilization typified by foreign devils who attempt to restrict his use of opium and even go so far as to deny him the right of gambling. What he wants to do is to live here on 20 cents a day while making two dollars a day, and, as soon as he gets enough surplus, go back to his ancestral halls, where he can support a family in great coinfort on something like 12 cents a day. The copyright on this article doesn't prohibit persons with a taste for mathematics from using these figures as a basis for calculating how long it will be before, under present conditions, America has a permanent Chinese population. Of course, John sometimes marries here and settles down. His wife may be a Chinese woman to whom he was betrothed years before, when she was a baby, and who comes over here in the steerage and under chaperonage to fulfill the obligation entered into by her parents, and to find herself the center of considerable celebrations, extending through the streets of the quarter. In the last wedding of this sort the bride was 21 and the bridegroom 54. The betrothal had lasted since her second year. More often the bride is one of the debanched girl victims of the quarter, and the wedding ceremony is after the American custom, for which the Chinaman has little regard. It matters the less in that the wife commonly dles in a year or two, rarely leaving any offspring. Opium does it. To the Mongolian it is one of the blessings of life. To the Cauchsian it is mental, moral and physical decay; then insanity, then death. There is a third class of marriages not pleasant to contemplate—the union of Chinamen to young Sunday school teachers. There was a time, and not long ago, when associations of this kind resulted in several marriages. Many more might have followed had not several outspoken and courageous clergymen delivered warnings from the pulpit of the folly and danger of such siliances; whereupon they were, as a matter of course, denounced in round terms from many other pulpits as enemies to the propagation of the Christian faith.-Leslie's Weekly.

A BOER COURTSHIP. The Manner in Which a Young Man

of the Transvani Chooses His Lady Love. A traveler recently returned from the

Transvaal tells the following amusing story of a Boer courtship: "Early one evening a young man on

horseback dashed up to the door of his sweetheart's home. He wore a new suit of clothes, and a long ostrich plume which would have been the envy of an American girl || |ccorated his hat, Before alighting he pranced and ca-pered up and down and put his horse through all the fice tricks he had taught him.

"Having constant of the Hottentots he walked up and down before the window of the house, knowing that no action would be lost upon his lady love, who was sure to be peering through the blinds. After a time he strutted it to the house and shook hands with 'Tanta,' the mother, with 'Oom,' the father, with the brothers and sisters, and, last of all, with the girl he had come to court. His greeting to each, 'Guten dag,' was the same. The father pointed to a seat and said 'Sitze.' Everyone appeared uncomfortable except the suitor, upon whose features rested a look of proud self-assurance.

"Queries regarding the cattle, the erops and the health of various members of each family were interspersed by brief replies and sippings of coffee, which had been brought in soon after the arrival of the guest.

"Suddenly the suitor arose and handed the 'lachergoot' (confections) to the one of his choice. She received it with a bashful laugh and a rosy blush. That settled the question, for with the sweet she accepted the giver. After that the talk flowed more volubly, and loud outbursts of laughter shook the rafters until one by one every member of the family left the room except the lovers. But with the wise forethought of a Boer mother, the 'tante' made a mark upon the candle, explaining to the young man that his visit might last until the candle burned to that point. This, in the land of the Boers, is a command that is not disregarded by the most lovelorn swain.

"The furniture of the house was of uncarved yellow wood. The chairs were upholstered with leather, and the floors were covered with goat skin rugs."-N. Y. Tribune.

A Horse's Memory.

A correspondent tells a curious story of a mare which was accustomed, while feeding in a field, to stand under a lowspreading branch of an elm tree which just touched her back, and to sway her body to and fro in order to enjoy the brushing. One winter the branch was removed, but the next spring, when the mare was turned into the field, she placed herself day after day on the same spot and swayed backward and forward, apparently at a loss to understand what had become of her fan .-Knowledge.

The Main Difference.

Fuddy-Some folks hold that plated ware is as good as solid silver, while others will have only the real article. Duddy-I know. The main difference between plated ware and solid silver is that one is made for use and the other to be harded down to one's heirs.-Boston Transcript.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

About ten persons commit suicide every day in Paris.

Brazil produces on an average 360,-000 tons of coffee per annum—that is, about four-fifths of the whole amount consumed in the world.

There are five "tasters" in the sultan's kitchen at Constantinople. They taste every dish before it is placed before their royal master. Bigamists in Hungary are com-

pelled to submit to a queer punishment. The man who has been foolish enough to marry two wives is obliged by law to live with both of them in the same house. The London & North-Western rail-

way spends £92 to get £100 from first-class passengers, the Great Northern railway, £94, and the Brighton railway, £76. To get £100 from third-class passengers, these companies respectively spend only £42, £53 and £30.

The czar of Russia has far fewer subjects than the queen. The British empire is, roughly, 9,000,000 square miles, with 350,000,000 inhabitants. The entire population of Russia in Europe and Siberia is just under 135,-000,000, distributed over 5,500,000 square miles. Russia and England own between them one-third of the whole land surface of the inhabited world.

A unique stringed musical instrument from Paraguay was sold by Mr. Stevens, of King street, Covent Garden, the other week. It was shaped like a fiddle, and was made from a human skull (of an enemy), the upper part of which is cut away; the skin which covers the instrument and the hair ornamentation round it are from the victim. From the back of the skuil two pieces of wood project, joined at the ends by a cross-piece; the strings are carried from the front or forehead of the skull to this crosspiece of wood. The jaws are movable.

MEXICO AND THE STATES.

There Is No Cause for Jealousy Between the Peoples of the Two Countries.

This paper would gladly head a subscription for a fund to take a few carping clerical and Spanish critics of Mexico on a compulsory trip of education through the big northern republic. Their lurid utterances against everything and everybody Yankee do no harm except with those who do not know how small a minority in Mexico they represent. A visit to the United States would do them a world of good. The magnitude of the interests and industries of the north is beyond their present comprehension, and in every project for railroad extension or trade expansion they see the forerunger of a "peaceful conquest." if not an armed invasion. Mexico is sharing in the present prosperity of the United States to no small degree. The interests of the two republies are now too closely allied ever to be otherwise again. More than three-fifths of Mexico's foreign

trade is with Americans. Americans are seeking trade with Mexico more and nore every year and ire watching this country's development and are gratified at the progress that is made every year toward the full enjoyment of republican institutions. And this interest is that of one republie in another, without a thought beyoud that of friendship and admiration for the splendid effort that is rapidly overcoming the blight of revolutionary wars. Many prominent Mexicans have visited the United States during the last few months. It has been particularly gratifying to Americans in Mexico to hear of the hearty receptions that were uniformly tendered these visitors, and to hear from them, as they returned, words of praise for American hospitality and American institutions. Modern Mexico is glad to note that it is not those who have seen the United States or who are acquainted with the country's aims and interests that dislike association with Americans or fear American aggression,-Modern Mexico.

RARE PRESENCE OF MIND.

Warden McClaughry's Experience with a Murderous Prisoner Shows Rare Nerve and Resource.

"Speaking of nerve," said one of the detectives at headquarters, "reminds me of Chief McClaughry of Chicago, He used to be warden down at the state penitentiary, down in Joliet, and he had the reputation of being the coolest man in Illinois. He was as shifty as any of the men he had to handle and as quick and calm about it as a regular Sherlock

Holmes. Nothing could phase him. "One day McClaughry was sitting in his office at just about the time men were being marched back to their cells from work. He was alone. There was a sound behind him, and whirling round he saw a convict who had passed the guard in some way creeping behind him with an ugly-looking iron bar in his hand.

"'Don't you stir,' the man whispered. 'I'm going to get out of this if I have to kill you to do it.'

"'Oh,' McClaughry said. 'I thought you were going to-morrow.' The man stared at McClaughry and grunted: 'Wot?' McClaughry simply looked at him as though he didn't care much and said: They sent up your dismissal papers this afternoon, that's all. You've been such a model prisoner all the time that they decided to commute your sentence. You can go all right enough, if you want to. You're not my prisoner any more. If you want to see your papers-why, I think-they're in here -in the drawer-' and before the poor fool could lift the bar to strike Mc-Claughry had snapped a revolver out of the desk and leveled it at his head."-

UNIQUE INDIAN BIBLES.

They Reveal the Religious Beliefs of the Yaqui Indians of Mexico.

Two of the most peculiar volumes ever compiled in the name of religion have passed from Indian possession into the keeping of a San Francisco man, Mr. Luis Loaiza. They were taken from the dead body of a Yaqui Indian, an unordained priest, or "maestro," who was shot by Mexican regulars during the last insurrection of his tribe.

These sacred books reveal the religious beliefs and ceremonies of the Yaquis. The maestro to whom they belonged was one of a band of Indian marauders that had been devastating the country as they passed through it and committing all kinds of atrocities while on their way to join the remainder of the tribe. The maestro had apparently forgotten his priestly calling, for he was fighting with the utmost ferocity when killed. After he fell the Holy Scriptures were found by a soldier next to his murder-loving heart,

The maestro was an artist of considerable imagination and a technique all his own, as his conception of Christ on the cross, St. Gregory and the Deity show. His idealization of the ascension, the victory of the cross over sin and doomsday is pathetic in its crudity. A draped cloth over the cross to represent the wrapping of the body of Jesus in myrtle and olive leaves before laying Him in the Sepulcher, according to St. John 19:40, proves that the maestro must have been a student. It is to be hoped that if he has reached Heaven the archangels Michael, Gabriel and Raphael have forgiven him for his outlandish portraits of them.

Father Demasini, of the Jesuit church, to whom these books were submitted for inspection, says that such drawings were never authorized by the head of the church, and that unless one knew the Latin mass by heart it would be almost impossible to attempt a translation or interpretation of the book containing it. The mass seems to him to have been taken down while listening to the priest; the words are disconnected, syllables being joined to the wrong words, and

producing a curious jumble. The Spanish book is a little better, but occasionally a word occurs which is known only to the understanding of the Yaquis.

Both volumes are put together with infinite neatness and painstaking care, are written and printed with a pen, every stroke of which evidences a labor of love and reverence for the . task. The frontispiece, in red and black ink, is "fearfully and wonderfully made." The cover of one is of gaudy red calico, bound with black and red cotton skirt braid .-- San Francisco Examiner.

WATCHED PINS FOR HOURS.

Then the Detective Found (but It Was Only a Little Deception of the Watchman's.

"It was all of ten years ago," said an old detective the other day, "that I was early one winter morning, when I happened to notice a pin stuck in the door easing of a store and another pin stucks in the edge of the Coor itself, with a bit! of thread connecting the two. The thread was tied to each pin, just behind the head, and, of course, if anylowdy had opened the door, the little contrivance would have been pulled out, "Now, what's the meaning of all that? I said to myself, and the next ninute the explanation came to me as plant as print. You see, somebody evidently wanted to find our whether anyone went into the place between closing time in the evening and opening time in the morning, and instead of sitting up all night to watch, had put that simple little indicator on the door. I argued to myself that the only sort of person who could possibly value information of that kind was a burglar, and it dawned on me that I had made a very interesting discovery. It seemed no more than right that I should reap the reward of my sagacity so I quickly made arrangements to be on hand when the crib was cracked. Early next evening I planted myself in a big box across the way and gived my eyes on the door. The hours went by and nothing happened, and toward morning it occurred to me all of a sudden that the people I was looking for had probably broken in at the rear. I rushed around in the alley and found everything quiet and, moreover, I could see a watchman through a window sitting by a stove smoking a pipe. I rattled the door and he got up and opened it. 'Everything all right?' said I. 'Sure,' said he, 'why?" 'Oh, I just wanted to know,' said I, and with that he invited me in to warm and have a nip of whisky. I was cold and glad to accept, and while I was thawing out by the stove I told him confidentially about the two pins. He heard me through and then fell back in his chair and howled. I never heard a man laugh so. 'Oh, that's too bad! too bad!' he gasped, when he was able to talk, and then he owned up that he had slipped off to a ball the night before and had put on the pins himself to see whether anyone of the bosses had looked in while he was gone.-N. O. News-Democrata

A Social Formality.

"What do you propose to do with this man?" asked the stranger in Crimson Gulch.

"We ain't goin' to do nothin' to him," said Rattlesnake Pete, "only jes' show him that we don't feel under no obligations whatsoever. We're going to take him out an' stand him up in a wagon under a tree with a rope around his neck. An' then we're goin' to drive off an' not have any more sociability with him." - Washington

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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