Diane, le repoussant avec indi gnation.-Monsieur, qui vous permet !....

Guy, retombant aux genoux de Mme de Limenil.-Oh! Diane! je vous aime tant!.... Pardonnez-

Diane.—Jamais! jamais je ne vous pardonnerai.... de n'avoir pas manqué à votre serment! Ma chère femme bien-

aimée! (Le rideau tombe.) LEON DE TINSEAU.

LEOPOLD LEVY EST ROL Oui, cette année, l'année dernière, et les aunées à venir. Roi du commerce de tapis. La plus grande maison dens le Sud, 723 rue du Canal. Venez voir le Roi.

## PERTE DE LA VOIX Après une Sévère Bronchite GUERTE PAR L'USAGE DU Pectoral - Gerise d'Ayer.

LE CAS D'UN PRÉDICATEUR. "Il v a trois mois i'ai attrappé un violent rhume qui dégénéra en une attaque sévère de bronchite. Je me mis entre les mains des docteurs et au bout de deux mois je n'avais ressenti aucune amélioration. Je trouvai qu'il m'était très difficile de prêcher et je résolus d'essayer le



Pectoral Cerise d'Aver. La première bouteille m'apporta un grand soulagement: la seconde, que je prends maintenant, m'a délivré presque complètement de tout symptome déplaisant, et je suis certain qu'une ou deux bouteilles de plus me guériront d'une façon permanente. A tous les ministres du culte souffrant d'affections de la gorge, je recommande le Pectoral Cerise d'Ayer." – E. M. BRAWLEY, D.D., Sec. de District de la Société Am. Bapt. Publication, Petersburg. Va. Le Pectoral-Cerise d'Aver

Medaille d'Or à l'Exposition de Chicago. 

CONSULAT DE FRANCE -A-

TA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS. BURRAUX, RUE N. REMPARTS, 343.

Consplat.

Des renseignements sont demandés sur les personnes dont les noms suivent. En cas de décès ou d'absance, leurs amis sont priés d'en donner avis au

FEVRIER 1896. A l'avenir la présente publication g'auta flor que le DIMANCHE.

Liste de publication.

Bachst, Auguste
Bardot, Léon
Constantin, Xavier
Cabanne, Pieure Aimé
Cavillier, Eugene
Doubleile, Pascal
Detraz, Maurice
Duco, Jacques
Eapy. Vec Germain
Feuillerat, Alcide Bonn. Thuillier. G.
venture, Lania
Cullearue Lania
Callearue

Lania
Cullearue
Lania
Callearue
Very Lania
Very Lania
Callearue
Very Lania
Very Lania
Callearue
Very Lania
Very

LETTRES. Desemps Edgard Lonbeau. Ferdinande (Mile)

N. B.—Afin d'évitor des retards dans la trans-mission des decuments, l'invite les personnes qui ont à soumettre à mon visa des actes établis en Loutsiane, en debors de la ville de la Nou-velle-Oriéana, à les faire certifer, présiable-ment, par M. le seordiaire d'État de l'État de la Signé : G. B. D'ANGLADE,

Appareils & Pondres pour Rung de Soits. Ventable Seitzogène D. Fèvre Moin cher que les imitations.
Maison D. Fèvre, fondée en 1825, rus
Saint-Houart. 398, actuellement
9. r. Castex, P A B ( S SELTZOGÈNE D. FÈVRE Brevoté S. G. D. G.
cemplet avec accessories, garanti essayé à
12 atmosph.
SIPHONS à grands of petita leviers,
lique de plomb. Verre de ller check
lique de plomb. Verre de ller check

THESER SOURCE OF EXPOSITIONS
THESER B. CONTROL
DU VERTABLE
DE TENNES Véritable celtzogène D. Fèvre

t la signoture, marque de fabrique.



None avons des raines disgants et commodes, bien pourves de tous les nouveaux instruments, nuachines et scocasorres connus à la profession. Mos pr.x sont raisonnables et justes. Notre tra-vail est pleinement garanti. None fabriquens tous les matins del laix viraliss pour l'extra-tion sheelment sans sonfrance, des dents. Ex-traction de deuts sans sonfrance, 60 seus. 20 est .1 en

JULES ANDRIEU,

BOCHEREAU & ANDRIEU, AGENT D'AFFAIRES.

914 rue Gravier, Nouvetle-Orionne, E.me. P. O. Box 118.

PIKE WANTED A FOUT

ZEB WHITE WAS SICK, BUT HE HAD A SUBSTITUTE.

low a Critter Named Pike Became the Wollopedest Man In Sight and How a Good Wife Was Spoiled as a Very Nat-

One October day Zeb White, the possum hunter of Tennessee, took me along with him when he went the rounds of his woodchuck traps, and as we were coming home he told me this story: "I worked so hard fur three or fo'

y'ars arter the wah," he began, "that I got all run down and couldn't skeercely git about. Thar war days when I felt purty well, and days when I jest sot around and hadn't strength 'nuff to move outdoahs. That same y'ar a critter named Pike moved into the nayburhood. He was from Alabamy, I believe, and he let it be known powerful soon that he was a hefty man in a scrimmage. He talked so loud and blowed so high that ever'body was skeart o' him, and he jest went around steppin high and bosein the roost. Reckon ye her met up with sich chaps in the no'th?"

"Yes, I've seen several of them." "That perky critter used to cum down to my cabin and brag and blow and tell how many men he'd licked, and one day I gin him plain to understan that I didn't elieve in his stories. That made him mad, and he went away sayin as how he'd wollop me fur his next victim. He knowed I was in pore health and couldn't fight a fly, but every two or three days he'd cum down and stand in

front of the cabin and yell: "'Now, then, Zeb White, cum out yere and git the awfullest wollopin a human critter ever received. I'm no hand to brag, but I kin tie both hands behind me and then chaw ye up in two minits. I've licked 47 different men and never even got my nose skinned. Either own up that ye dasn't fight a man or cum out and be wollowed.

'That's the way he'd talk to me. continued Zeb, "and I'd git so mad that I cried like a child. Bimeby I begun to git a leetle better, and one day when he was callin on me to cum forth and be wolloped I told him that if he'd show up a week from that day I'd tackle him. went away crackin his heels and whoopin and rejoicin, and the old wom an sez to me, sez she:

'Zeb White, if ye was a well man ye could wollop that oritter befo' I could make a hoe cake, but ye've hin down the banks all summer, and ye' can't git well in a week. I'm sorry ye passed yer word, but bein it's pa we'll hev to abide by it. I'll git whisky and roots tomorrer and brace ye up. "And did you get better?" I asked.

"No, I got wass, Whisky and roots didn't do me no good. When the week Whisky and roots was up, I was in bed and too feeble to walk across the room. That pesky critter knowed jest how it was with me, and yit he cum and stood in front of the shin and shouts to the ole woman: 'Ar' this the dwellin place of varmint named Zeb White?

" 'Calls hisself the Possum Hunte of Tennessee, don't he?'
"'Yes, he do.'

"'Has wrassled with b'ars and wildcate and painters, and thinks hisself powerful on the fight?'

'That's my Zeb.' " 'Then I hain't made no mistake Would ye do me the everlastin kindness to tell him to step out yere while I chaw his ears off to stay my hunger!

"'He's sick abed jest now, but ye'll cum back arter dark he'll make ye eat grass and beller like a calf! 'I'll do it, ma'am! Thar' won't be

" 'No. sah!' "'He'll cum right out and be puiverized, will he?'

"Then ye kin be lookin fur me, Widder White! I'll be kinder sorry to ee death take him from ye, but I must hev him fur my forty-eighth victim! Good arternoon, Widder White-good arternoon!

"That's how they talked," said Zeb es he heaved a rock at a snake sunning himself on a rock, "and of co'se I heard every word of it. I jest couldn't help to go out and fight him when I couldn't git outer bed? That's what I asked the brush."-Lonisville Courier-Journal. ole woman, and she sorter winked and smiled and sez to me, sez she:

"'Zeb, doan' ye worry no mo' bout this wollopin bizness, but leave it all to me. If that varmint shows up yere tonight, he'll be the wurst licked man in all Tennessee befo' he gits away!'
''But who's gwine to lick him?'

"She wouldn't say no mo'," continued Zeb, "and I was too feeble to figger it ont. I cried myself to sleep, and it was arter dark when I woke up. That thar herself with whatever she thought propvarmint had cum back, 'cordin to promse, and was in front of the cabin

a-shoutin: " 'Zeb White, the time has cum fur ve to be pulverized. Mebbe I won't do no mo' than chaw yer ears off and cripple ye fur life, but I'll do that much fur Cum outer fer hole and stand up to me like a man.

"Jest about the time he begun to holler my ole woman begun to git outer her olothes and inter mine. 'What ye gwine to do?' seg I.

die, 'sez she.
'''But ye ar' a woman and he's a powerful fighter.' 'Zeb White, ye snuggle down and

keep quiet. He's cum fur a fout. He's bin promised one and has to hev it. As ye can't fight him I shall, and I'm a-feelin that the Lord will put a jawbone inter my hand to slather him.'
"'It wasn't no use to talk to her. When she got dressed up, she looked like a man, and as she stood in the door that varmint cracked his heels together and crowed like a rooster. I test had the had crowed and cracked, he yells out: apolis Journal.

"'My forty-eighth victim ar' now Befo' me to be chawed. Speak up, Zeb White, and tell me which ear ye'd rayther I'd begin on to git up my apper tite. Whoop! Whoopee!'

"And about the fight?" I asked as Zeb was silent for several minutes. "It was full of surprises," he answer-

'That varmint was only a blow hard arter all. The old woman walked around him two or three times and then sailed in. He hollered at the fust jump and tried to git away, but she wouldn's soratched, kicked and pulled ha'r, and when she finally let up on him he wouldn't hev looked wass if half a dosen b'ars had played with him. I've seen a heap of men wolloped, but he was the wollopedest man of the hull

"And didn't he know it was a wom-

an?'' I asked. "Never knowed it till he got home and his own wife examined the claw marks and the bites. The story got around purty soon, and he had to jest pull up and move away. He had bin licked by a woman, and it was the wass

"And how did Mrs. White come out "She didn't git a scratch, but I've allus bin sorry about it.'

"For what reason?" "Waal," said Zeb as he turned his face away from me, "befo' that fout she was a mighty humble woman and left all the bossin to me. Sence then

'She's not so humble?'' "Jest so. Jest got the idea that she kin wollop me same as she did him, and thar ar' days when she's all ready to make a try at it. Spiles a woman to git such noshuns into her head-of oc'se it does.

And an hour after we got home that evening I overheard her saying to him: "Now, Zeb White, ye git me up a heap o' firewood by the back door to morrer or take the consequences, and I'm tellin ye that them same consequences will make yer back ache fur a hull month to cam. "-M. Quad in De troit Free Press.

A Serious Objection



Denis-Faith, Pat, what cher doin? Pat—Committin suicide.

Denis—Why don't yez put the rope

Pat-Sure and Oi did, but I couldn't get me breath. -Truth.

Sage physicians who make profound study of pathological symptoms ought always to make due allowance for feminine tricks and manners. In the progress of a prolonged typhoid fever case in which the nationt was a clever young woman a local doctor expressed himself is satisfied with the gradual improvement of the patient with the exception that her tongue did not resume the clear pink hue of healthy youth. The other morning, however, the daily inspection of that member as gracefully protruded by the maiden pleased the medical man

"Ah," said he, rubbing his hands to gether in a gratified manner, "your tongue is looking much better, Miss Biddy. You will soon be all right." After the doctor had gone the mother remarked: "Well, Biddy, you certainly are better. Your tongue looks so im-

proved. "Yes'm," said the fair hoax, with a weary sigh. "I got tired hearing the talk about it, so just before he came I scrubbed it well with my tooth

An Easier Way.

"No." said the elderly lady, "I don" think that woman is advancing the right way. She is getting to a point where she is liable to be imposed upon."
"Don't you think she ought to vote?"

"Of course if she can't do any better But in my younger days a woman made up her mind how she wanted a vote cast and sent her husband to the polls to cast herself with whatever she thought proper. That's what I call woman's rights.' -Washington Star.

Woman (in bookstore)—I want a motto of some kind to hang up in my

Clerk-Yes, macam. How does "Goo Madam-Old fashioned, ain't it? Clerk-It is a trifle old fashioned Well, there's "Thrice is he armed tha

hath his quarrel just."—Harlem Life. Her Turn at the Falsehood. "You are the only man I ever loved,

'How dare you tell that falsehood?'

manded he fiercely.
"Why not? It's leap year." With which she smiled a hard, ad ranced smile. — Detroit Tribune.

His Torpid Liver. "What de doctor say is de matter with

Succersale de la Compagnie d'Assurances de Sun Motoal

DE LA ROUVELLE-ORLEANS.

Nouveau No 322, vieux No 68 rue Royale.

Rastus-He say I got what he call a orpedo libbah. Mandy (in evident trepidation)—It strength to git to the winder, and I saw all that took place. When the feller in't liable to splode, is it?—Indian-

HIS IDEA OF A SHARK.

The Boy Had Read About the Fish and

An examiner of lads under 16 for the civil service commission gave for a question, "Describe the habits of fish." is a literal transcript of one out of a batch of some hundreds of answers:

"The shark is about 20 feet long and has five rows of teeth when the shark is going to catch its pray it turns on its side. The sharks are found in Indiad where they are verry numerous in Africa, etc. The way they catch sharks is lowering a piece of meat on a sharp hook (and sailors will do it for amusement), and the shark is very hungry always, that he will grab at the meat and find himself caught.

"On of his foes are the sord fish it will go and run its sword through its

stummick.
"When the shark has been floating about on the water for some time it gets a lot of small fish in its mouth and they will go and lay on the beach and let small birds come in their mouth and pick them off and will not heart them. The shark can live in water and on land. Going from England to Indiad, you will see sharks in the nile, they will follow ships for many miles on purpose to get some meat, and then perhaps not get any. They are different kinds of sharks. the Black shark. Etc.

"The shark is a very curious animal it can lay its teeth down when not catching any food.

"Once upon a time there was a ship going to america, and on board some slaves the slaves were pack so close to gether that they could not live, and th captin of the ship yous't to let some come upon deck, and many of the slave yous't to jump overboard, and be ear with sharks, so the captin determined t stop it if he could. So one day a black slave woman was just in the acted to jump overboard when the captin caught and had had as many slaves as h could get upon deck. And then he had a rope fastened around her wast, and low ered her overboard, wen a shark cam and bitt a half off her off, and then the captin had the other half pulled up and sown to the slaves on deck, and then said to them that he would do any ou of them the same way if the jumped verboard."-London Church Times.

Undignified For a Statesm

It is said that a woman remembers an whom she has known well as a lit tle boy always as the little boy and nev r can think of him as grown up. Thi saying seems to be borne out to a certain xtent at least by an amusing story told n connection with the appointment of d. Edonard Lookroy as minister of ma rine in France.

When M. Lockroy was a small boy.

his father lived in a house in the street Paris which now bears the name Ru Vashington. His home was in the fifth story of this building, and it appears that he had certain habits which render ed him objectionable to some of the oth residents of the building, particularly to the concierge, or woman who looke out for the door. He found, for instance a more expeditions way of coming down rom the fifth floor than by the stairs. This excellent woman is still living When she heard that Edouard Lockrov had become a minister, she threw up per hands in astonishment and ex

claimed: What! That little Edouard Lockroy And to think of his always sliding down from the fifth story of the palace of the Elysee on the balusters!"-Youth's Companion.

From a Financial Point of View.

"I beg your pardon," said the man with the slightly bald head who sat in a parquet seat near one of the boxes in a down town theater the other evening. 'I beg your pardon," he repeated, "bu would you mind looking at the figures on this check and telling me what they l'm a little nearsighted

The youngest member of the noisy box party, an amiable looking youth with highly plastered hair, suspended his onversation with the interesting blond in the green dress a moment, leaned over the front of the box, and in answer to the questioner, who had risen to his feet and was smilingly holding out for his inspection the check end of a ticket

he said : "Certainly, sir. The figures are \$1.50.

"Well." rejoined the questioner that's exactly what I paid to hear thi play tonight, and I'm going to get the worth of my money, or I'll lift my voice right now and raise a fuss and make a scene. You'll oblige me by tell ing the rest of them. He was not disturbed again during

the evening.—Chicago Tribune.

Not His Name. A young man went into a store to buy a fountain pen. The girl in charge of

the counter supplied him with a sheet of paper, a bottle of ink and several ens, and in trying them one after an other he covered the sheet with the words tempus fugit (time flies), the girl looking on with a kindly interest. "If you buy one and it doesn't suit you, Mr. Fugit," she remarked, "you can bring it back and change it."—

Why He Peared. "No," she said, "father does not like

yon."
"But he seemed very friendly last right.'

"You played poker with him?" Yes. "Well, he says that he cannot conscientiously intrust my future to a mar who bets only one white chip on three

lences. ''-- Washington Star,

Transcript

Mrs. Matchmaker—I wonder you do not make up to Miss Singleton. She's a splendid girl, a bargain for any man who gets her. Tom Alley-Did you ever notice that a bargain is almost always disappointing when you get it home?—Boston

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

It Made Him Tired.

The station agent at Canon City had half grown cinnamon bear chained up to a post as a pet and a curiosity, and while the train waited there for the east bound to come along many of the passengers crossed the tracks to gaze at the living curiosity. Among them was a girl faced young man with a lisp, who viewed the bear for awhile and then went back to the agent and asked:

"Thir, I thee you have a bear over "Yes, sir." "Is ith a real bear?"

"Of course."

"If I should kill him, could I telegraph to my ma in New York that I had thiain a savage monster of "You could." "How much to let me thoot at him

thix times?" continued the young man as he fished up a small revolver. "Twenty dollars for six shots, plied the agent. "I will accept, and here is your moneth. Now, then, everybody thand back while I slay the mon

ster in his tracks. We moved back, and he advanced to within ten feet of the bear and opened fire. The beast stood broadside on, eat ing some nuts thrown to him, and while the six shots were being fired he did not even raise his head. One bullet carried away a bit of his fur, but every one of thers went over him. "Have I thlain him?" asked the

young man as he stood with empty weapon in hand. 'He doesn't appear to be slain," realied the agent, "Want to try six more

at the same price?" "No. thir, I guess not. I will go and telegraph to ma thath I started outh to thlay a monster of the west, but he refused to be thlain and tired me outh.

He Was Waiting. He sat on a log in front of his shanty. smoking some sort of leaves or weeds in his homemade pipe, and when I rode up and saluted him I thought him the most melancholy individual I ever saw Down on your luck?" I queried as I

offered him some amoking tobacco. 'Waal, no," he slowly replied 'Lost my mewl by snake bite t'other day, but sich things ar' to be expected."
You don't look well."

"Guess not. I've bin sick fur about three months, and this is my fust day ont. We must expect sickness, how ever

'Wife and children well?' "Wife run away last week, and the seven young uns ar' in thar with chills and fever. I was kinder discouraged this mornin, but I'm feelin quite chirky

as I looked over the rank fields. 'Not a crop, and I'm kinder glad on it. I won't hev no hastlin to do this

"Haven't you any poultry or live stock?" "Noap. Had to sell my cow last winter, and the coyotes carried off the chick-Had two hogs, but they died o

cholera. Nosp, no live stock to worry "This old shanty of yours is ready to tumble down. "That's a fact, stranger. She leaks like an old boot and kin hardly stand

alone. Reckon the fust high wind will blow her all in a heap. "Provisions pretty scarce?" I persisted, seeing he was willing to talk. Dunno. All we live on is johnny cake and corn coffee. Shouldn't won

der, though, if pervishuns was kinder 'Your nearest neighbor must be all of three miles away?"
"Three miles was the nighest, but

he's dead. The nighest one is now five miles away. 'And don't you get lonely?'

'Never.' "But will you tell me what on earth you are living for?"
"I will, stranger; I will," he answe ed as he got up and threw a piece of sod at a barking pup dog. "This 'ere claim wuth about \$500.

'Yes, ' "And she's mortgaged for \$600."

"And the money's all gone, and the mortgage is to be foreolosed next

"I see." "Waal, I'm living to see the fur when the fule who lent \$600 on \$500 with of land gits around yere to foreclose on me and take possession. After that I'm goin out and let a snake bite me and die."

A Good Time In New York. As I was about to climb the stairs of the Third avenue elevated at Twenty third street the other day a short, fat man came tumbling down with a great clatter and brought up with a smast which would have busted a barrel of

"That's too had." I said as I helped him to his feet and picked up his hat for him.
"Oh, don't min! me," he exclaimed in reply. "That's four times I've fell down stairs today, and I haven't skassly barked my shins over it. I come down

to New York to have a good time, and

I gin't goin to kick about anything. 'So you are seeing New York?' "Seein with both eyes. She's a buster of a town, ain't she' Went strolling around last night, and a feller stole my watch, but I made no kick. That's what I expected when I started from home

"Have you lost your overcoat?" I asked, seeing he had none with him.
"That's what I have, sir. Went into an eatin house t'other night and hung er up and asked the waiter if she'd be stole if I didn't keep an eye on her. He said she would, and while I was eatin supper she was. Yes, sir, some feller out fur a good time, I never kick."

"Haven't lost any money, have you?"

"Yes, sir. I expect I have. over on Fourteenth street slapped me on the back and said he used to go to skule with me and wanted to borry \$5. I out with the money and hain't seen him sence. Yes, reckon I've lost that five, but am I kickin? Not much! Expected to lose my hull \$37 before I've here two days, but I'm ahead of the game. Feller beat me not over an hom ago.

'How was that?" "Poked me in the ribe and said he used to know my brother Cyrus and then asked me in to have a beer with he slid out, and I had to pay. I don't mind those things, though. I was in a mind those things, though. place up here where they was playing keerds. Feller asked me to take a hand at poker, and the fust thing I knowed I'd lost \$6. They sorter expected I'd kick, but I didn't. Lands alive, but what's the use of kickin when you come

down to see New York?" "But you ought to be more careful of yourself," I protested.

"Oh, let them have fun with Uncle Reuben if they wanter," he laughed in reply. "Feller down here took my spectacles off my nose as I was readin a sign and walked off with 'em, but I didn't holler nor chase him up. He jest wanted to have a little fun, you see, and I wasn't goin to tear down line fences One of them cable kyars on Broadway knocked me off the track tother day, and more'n a dozen fellers want ed me to lick the conductor and see the company. They didn't mean to run me down. It's jest their way, you know. expected to be run over at least four

times before I got out of town."
"Well, you take things pretty easy. "Of course. When I'm things don't go right. I kuss around good time, and I sin't goin to sees and enne kicked me three times, but did I holler and raise a riot? No sir-e-e! come down here expectin to be tooken fur some one else and kicked, and I jest kept still till he found out his mistake and apologized. Said he took me fur a feller who stole his hat."
"Well, have a good time," I said as

I turned to go.
"You bet I will!" he replied as he waved me farewell. "When I fell down stairs, I busted my suspenders, tore the back out of my vest and ripped a dosttail loose, but I'm all right-all right -and I'll git sowed up and then hunt fur a circus!

Sticking to New York. When the night tramp told me that

e was hungry and had no money to pay for food or lodging--when he added that he had walked the streets of New York day after day and could get no work—when he grew pathetic and de clared his readiness to commit spicid if things didn't change, I halted and

"Why don't you get out of New York?

"Where'll I get to?" "Go to the country; go over in Jersey. Any farmer will give you your keep fo what you can do while winter lasts." "You never tried it, did you?" he aueried.

"I'm sure of that. I have, however and I know how it works. I land in Jersev City. There's a policeman right there who looks me over and vells: "'Wot you a-doin here?"

" Lookin for work." "'Skip-git-travel, or it's months in iail ' "I gits along up town," said the tramp, "and I meets another copper and he yells:

'Wot is this I see before me? "'An unfortunate man a-lookin fur job.' "'Git-hump-skate! If you ain't

out o' town in half an hour, it'll be six "I gits out o' town and into the country. I sees the cows in the barnyards and the sheep gambolin in the medders, and I hears the farmer whistlin as he splits fence rails or chops at the wood pile. All is lovely, and I opens the gate and walks in, and a dog as big as a hill throws me down and chaws me up. Then a woman throws a pail of hot wa ter over me, and a farmer comes runnin

with a olub and vells out: "'Durn your hide, but what d'ye

"'I'm a-lookin fur work, "'What work?"
"'Any sort o' work." "'But thar hain't bin any work in Jarsey sense 1860, and you orter know

it. Git up'n fly.'
"Then I goes along about a mile farther and sees a feller at his gate smokin his pipe. He hain't got no milk o' human kindness in his eye, and o I'm passin by when he yells:
"'Wot's the matter with you?

"'Nuthin '

"Yes, sir,

" 'Wot are you passin along here fur? "A-lookin fur work."
"Oh, you are! Waal, I've got it fur Come along o' me. "He's a constable, and he takes me

jedge looks at me and sez: 'H'm! I see! Young man, hey you got a thousand dollars in your pocket? "'Hev you got money in the bank-

farm—own any bonds? "'No, sir.'
"'H'm! Worst case of total deprayity I've seen in five years! So you are lookin fur work-hard work?

"Work to sweat the color outer you suspenders and make your ha'r curl?'
'' 'That's me, sir.' " 'Then I'm overjoyed to know that I kin accommodate you. Prisoner at the bar, stand up. You ain't goin to stand up to a drink, but to a sentence of nine months in the county jail at hard work!

" 'What fur?' "'Fur leavin a good thing in New supper sne was. Yee, sir, some relier walked right off with her a cool as ice, but I ain't sayin a word. When I'm out fur a good time, I never kick."

Petroit Free Press.

The Time Seemed Ripe, and the Small Boy Gained His Point.

"Father." he said at last, "it's wrong fight, isn't it?" 'Yes, my son,' replied the father. pleased to see that his lessons on that subject had not been wasted.

'It's wrong to try to settle disputed

points by resorting to force, isn't it? continued the boy.
"It is indeed," returned the father. 'The whole tendency of modern civili zation is to do away with fighting of al descriptions.

now as it used to, does it?' "No, my boy. Physical prowess does not rank as high as mental ability in the world today."

The boy again relapsed into thought

"Muscle doesn's count for so much

or a few minutes, apparently pondering his father's words. course we're all for peace 'Then of now," he finally said.
"Of course. Perfect peace is the idea

for which we strive now.

"And we should strive for that ideal in private as well as in public affairs shouldn't we?' "That's what I thought," said the boy effectively. "Don't you think that we

"In what way, my boy?" "Why, let's arbitrate the question of that licking that you are going to give me after dinner. Everybody arbitrates

It was arbitrated -Chicago Post

He Was a Business Man Too. "Well, well, well," said the large and nomnous man in the corner of the car, putting aside his newspaper and ad dressing the frail and consumptive indi vidual across the way. "I really think that of all the long eared jackasses this country has ever sent to Washington to play tag in the legislative halls the present delegation of congressmen holds What do you think of that revenue bill they rushed through the

we would have prosperity to sell inside of six months. I am going to read a pa per on this very subject before the Ra form club next week. It takes the busi ness men to size up the situation, and every merchant I've talked with has told me prospects are brightening. Are you in business in the city?"

The little man, who had been half dozing, opened his eyes and answered "Well, now, I'll venture you have noticed an improvement in your busi-

ness of late, haven't you?"

"Yes," was the reply. "The cold and damp weather have helped us out some what. "I thought so; I thought so," said the student of economy, "and it is not all in the weather either. It's the natural result of certain economic laws. An era of good times is certain to follow period of depression. I'll cite you as a ase, too, when I read that paper before

the club. I'll tell those fellows a thing

or two about prosperity. By the way what business did you say you were in? "I'm an undertaker," said the little man in a low tone, as though hal ashamed of his calling. The big man grew red in the face and jerked the bell rope violently, casually mentioning something about an engage ment with Smith. The other passenger

giggled, and the little man drop chin on his breast and dozed. -Chicago

Times-Herald. At the Play. "I say, stranger," whispered a west ern man who had straved into an up town theater where the play of "Romeo

and Juliet" was going on, "I can's make head nor tail of this thing. What's the name of this play, anyhow?
"Bomeo and Juliet."" "Well, if I'd known that," said the disgusted westerner, "I wouldn't have come in. I understood the feller at the door to say it was something about Omaha and Joliet. "—Harlem Life.

Opportunity Lost, "Well," said the snave gentleman who had just made a purchase at a London haberdasher's, "I guess you may send that over to my hotel."

"Good 'eavens," exclaimed the pro-

that while 'e was buying the goods, I'd 'ave awsked him 10 shillin's instead of -Chicago Tribune.

prietor after the customer had gone.
"'E's an American. If 'e'd talked like



luggage var Young Sport-I beg your pardon. I did not notice it was a cattle truck sketch.

ASSURANCES.

## The boy had been deep in thought for Southern Insurance COMPANY.

OF NEW ORLEANS. Compagnie d'assurances de sud de la Nile-Oriénne.)

Treizième Etat Annuel. La Compagnie, conformément à s chile l'état suivant de ses affaires année écouléele 31 Décembre 1815; Primes reques: ur risques d'incen 

A sjouter: \$538,503 10 A déduire 120,595 05 \$417 908 05

105 3 04 1 \$21.825 56

have a good opportunity to apply it 33.037 74 266 747 62 \*\*\*\*\* \$67.681 85 eservé pour pertes ajus ées et non ajustées.....

Fonds de réserve de 1894..... 14,264 90 Séserve et fonde de surplus ..... \$40.113 75

AUTIF the week?"

The little man mildly replied that he had not read it.

"Neither have I," said the big man, "but a schoolboy knows it isn't worth the paper it's printed on. Now, I've been making a study of economic questions for some time and from conversations with business men I have learned that business has been steadily picking up of late. If that fool congress would adjourn and let Wall street and the tariff slone, we would have properties to sell.

Company requirements of the control 26,659 8**7** 69,530 9**6** 2,000 **60** \$491.476 92°

100 00

525 00

1491.476 92

. 120,595 **05** eserve pour peries aiust er et Dr. dendes not hatter for a list of et not signified for dendes not hatter for de surplus de 12 75 12 12 12 13 75

PASSIF.

L'état di-dessais est une cepte exacte et con-nessades livres de la Compagnia. ERNEST MILTENBERGES, Président. BOOTT MCGEHEE, Scorétaire. Fait et signé sous serment devant mei ce jour, janvier 1896 CHAS. J. THEARD, Notaire Public

A. 2 Januar 1890.
FRANK RODER.
FRED G ERNST.
JOSEPH SUHWARTZ,
GEO H DUNBAR,
THOS. J. WOODWARP.

RAPPORT ANNUEL.

FIREMEN'S INSURANCE CO. OF NEW OBLEANS. Compagnic d'Assurances des Pompie

de la Nile-Orienne.) Pour l'année finissant le 31 dec. 1895. ... \$49 4°4 55 

A déduire—
Primes rembuarsées. \$3.315 92
Réassorances. \$3.314 15
Taxes et licences 2,192 35
Dépanes générales, in cluant salaires, commissions, depen-5,750 02

non payées...

Ba'ance netto ....

PASSIF Comptant en mains et en bauques 57 196 47
Primes en cours slecci ection 824 89
Billeta reces a bles paraet actions 59,737 11
Moubles de pureau 2,000 00
\$76,168 47

88 711 29

Ce qui précède est vrai et correcte, pris d'a rès les livres de la Compagnie. OTTO THOMAN, Président. J. H. FITZPATRICK, Secret Assermenté et souscrit pardevant moi, no jour de janver 1896 FRED, 2ENGEL, Notaire. 26janv-4 Dim



Vente en gros. PESQUI, Bordance NE YOUR BOUNCULEZ PAS.

Le montant des bargains et la variété ces marchandiesee dans la maison de Tapis de Leopuld Levy justifices avis. Chaoun esta promptement et reigneuses ment servi. Le numéro est 723 rue de Canel.

Feu, Agent Général d'Assurances. No 30 Rue Cyclone. Carondelet Commercial Union Assurance Co., Limited, Londres. Représente Co., New York. London Assurance Corporation. WM. M. REILLEY & CO., Agents pourl'Etat 307 BUECARONDELET-TELEPHONE 929.