

THE FLAG OF WASHINGTON.

Dear banner of my native land, ye glimmering silver stars...

COULD TALK ABOUT FLIES.

One of the speakers at a banquet dwelt a some length upon a man's natural aptitude to the vocation in life he pursued...

BANTING AT CARLSBAD.

The first duty of the fat man is to get up early, say at 6. His second duty is to hurry to the spring and sip the waters...

THE STORY OF AN ALMANAC.

A notice in the Review of Books and Art of the first Bradford Almanac for the year 1836 recalls a shrewd piece of book bargaining...

BORROWING A MATCH.

You might think that borrowing a match in the street is a simple thing. But any man who has ever tried it will assure you that it is not...

POE AND HIS CRITICS.

The Fierce Controversy in Which the Author Was Charged With Plagiarism. An interesting article in The Forum by Mr. Joel Benton will shed a new light on the almost forgotten Chivers-Poe controversy...

VENTES A L'ENCAIN.

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE. MERCOREDI, 28 JUILLET, 10 A. M., Piano Mathushek, Presque Neuf, Au No. 630 Rue Gravier.

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

MARDI, 17 AOUT, Un joli cottage élevé No 810 RUE LOUISA, Troisième District.

Hotel Mandeville. Sur le rivage. G. A. BEISSON & EUG. HOULNE. Commodités sans égales pour les familles, à la semaine ou au mois.

JULES ANDRIEU, ROGHEBEAU & ANDRIEU AGENT D'AFFAIRES, 913 rue Gravier. GAZAVE ET DARDIS. Nous avons le plaisir d'annoncer à nos amis et au public en général que nous allons faire l'ouverture de notre grocerie.

CONSULAT DE FRANCE. LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS. BUREAU, RUE N. REMPARTS, 343. Des renseignements sont demandés en les personnes dont les noms suivent. En cas de décès ou d'absence, leurs amis sont priés d'en donner avis au Consul.

Mr J. CATRANO. Prévient sa clientèle qu'il vient de reprendre pour son propre compte et sous sa direction les travaux de peinture et de décoration de l'ancien hôtel de la Banque de la Nouvelle-Orléans.

Widowed a Rainy Day. There was a time in Oregon when the male inhabitants mostly wore buckskin trousers because there was no other material available for garment making...

Widowed a Rainy Day. It occurred in the winter of 1845 at Oregon City. The bride walked two miles through mud to get to the church. She was arrayed in white, and when she appeared in church her gown was sadly bedraggled.

Widowed a Rainy Day. Pen Dennis (significantly)—I have made you the heroine of my last novel, Daisy. Daisy—Really? And who is the hero? Pen Dennis (blushing)—Well—er—I am.

Widowed a Rainy Day. Mrs. Modus—Well, George, you promised me a new bonnet. George—I promised you a new Bonnet? (Great Scott! When? Mrs. Modus—Before you married me you swore that never should disgrace rest upon my head through you.

The area of the province of Ontario is 222,000 square miles, or, deducting water area, 219,650 square miles. The area of the state of Pennsylvania is about 46,000 square miles, or slightly over one-fifth of that of Ontario.

More than 70 halls in Paris are devoted to fencing, each presided over by a fencing master more or less famous. Nearly 70,000 tons of cork are needed for the bottled beer and aerated waters consumed annually in Britain.

Hydrophobia Cure. According to the Medicine Moderne, a French missionary in China witnessed recently how two of his carriers were bitten by a rabid dog, and was very much worried about it.

Romance is dead. We write it and act it and paint it, but not one of us lives it. Nothing shows this more plainly than an up to date love affair. A keen sense of humor is fatal to passionate utterances, and the world having gone humor mad, even passion has learned to take itself with a grain of Attic salt.

A Rural Ornithologist. One of the men at a hotel in North Carolina informed me that catbirds passed the winter in the mud in a state of hibernation. William—had dug them up, and they had come to and flown away. He himself had never seen this, but he knew, as everybody else did, that catbirds disappeared in the autumn, and reappeared in the spring in a manner equally mysterious.

At a London Reception. A London reception is bright and amusing. Every one is asked, and almost every one goes. In the early part of the evening statesmen, diplomats and older people are in the majority; at 11 o'clock, those who have been to the play arrive, and a little later the actors themselves. From the staircase people can best be seen. It is always crowded by those who are on their way to pay respects to the hostess in the hall above, and by those who have already done so and are on their way down to the supper room.

Not in It. Mrs. Boarder—How do you find the chicken soup, Mr. Boarder? Mr. Boarder—I have no difficulty in finding the soup, madam, but I am inclined to think that the chicken will be able to prove an alibi.

Family Ties. "I presume," said the talkative man to his best mate in the railway train, "from your manner and conversation that you have family ties."

A Gloomy Thought. First Cloud—Why do you look so sorrowful? Second Cloud—I was just reflecting on the sad fact that when I'm gone I'll not be mist.—Brooklyn Life.

There's no such thing as perfect contentment," remarked the Widow Milgan. "When John was alive, I was half the time worried as to his whereabouts, and even now there is an uncertainty that still makes me uneasy."—Boston Transcript.

Chinese Sailors and the Fire Drill. In St. Nicholas is an article by Lieutenant John M. Elliott, U. S. N., on "What Is Told by the Bell," in the course of which he relates the following anecdote: On a certain man-of-war on the Pacific station a few years ago the officers had Chinese servants, and although they could scarcely speak a word of English they were quick to learn what was shown to them, and soon did like clockwork the fire drill with buckets.

Oliver de Penne. The late Oliver de Penne, the French painter of animals and hunting scenes, who died at the age of 65, was a man of extraordinary energy and spent much of his time in painting, hunting and lavish entertainment of his neighbors. For many years he was the mainspring of gaiety at Barbizon, Marlotte, Grets and Montigny, all of them artists' villages. His house was open at all hours to all painters, and he himself was equally ready for serious talk, festivity, dancing or dueling. He appears in Robert Louis Stevenson's short essays on Fontainebleau. He is the original of that lively portrait in "Forest Notes" which depicts "the great, the famous, the redoubtable Blank."

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