WHAT ARE WE COMING TO?

Progressive Euchre Played with a Ton of Authenelte as the Prize for the Winner.

En the good old placer days in the conyons and guiches of the Sierras. and the Rockies, bearded men were went to guther around a convenient stump and play their level best Mor the "pile" in the center.

Mineral poker was popular then, and prometimes the disguised "shark" from the city found it profitable, as the "pile" frequently represented everything that had been "panned" by the eratire camp for a month. Sometimes, mgain, he did not find it quite so profitmake. This happened when he was un-Sortunate enough to be caught "palming" an ace or "ringing in" a "cold

Little did these argonauts dream, mway back in the '50's, as they "anted" with dust and opened the jackpots with maggets, that the members of a Chi-West side social club would, in she early days of the next century, be playing progressive euchre for so base a mineral as coal. And yet time has worked even so great a change this, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The members of the Lincoln club, whose excited feverish faces might Lave been seen bending over the cards Rast Thursday night, as right and left bowers were dealt to them, were not all bearded. Some of them were only moustached. Again, the cheeks of many at them were covered only with blushes. But all bore the indescribable expression which is to be found only Saratoga or Monte Carlo during the gaming season... They were playrag for a heavy stake-a ton of anthra-

There have been periods in this country when the gambling fever has seemed to reach its absolute climaxperiods when it seemed as though excess at the gaming table had gone to Bis uttermost limit-when men staked steamboats, cotton plantations, railrepeals, upon the turn of a card.

We have wondered if anything could exceed the recklessness that culminated in Black Friday. We have been amazed by the desperate chances men and women have taken in the boom days of Kansas City and Omaha. But these become insignificant by the side st the game played over on the West side the other night—a game, too, in which fair women as well as brave mentook part-for a ton of anthracite.

Well may the man who thinks sober Thoughts concerning the future of his country ask: "What are we coming to? Will this puffed-up, stiff-necked generation gamble next for kindling-

ALASKA DEFENDED.

"Wild and Woolly," as It Is Often Charged with Being.

It has been a matter of misfortune Mor the frontier that the residents of thickly settled districts become so in-Lensely provincial and reif-righteous. They conceive that all the virtues center in their own communities, and that : deprayity reigns with a graded and in-.ereasing intensity that is measured principally by its distance from their borizon. They come to believe that scivilization, immunity from danger, and well-ordained conditions maintain principally within the circumscribed zadius in which they live. They do mor keep abreast of the progress of mewer countries. Years after Texas became the most orderly state in the sunion the New York and Massachusetts provincials believed it to be a howling hell of disorder, and after Oregoa became a great commonwealth they still clung to the ideas absorbed in childhood while reading Thanatopsis in their school readers, says the ≒askagway Alaskan.

It should not, therefore, be a matter of surprise that eastern people, even though in congress, should now Sase their conception of Alaska upon the question of buying the country from Russia, and the later abnormal conditions prevailing at the time of the Klondike stampede. It would be hard for these people to grasp the min fact that crime is less prevalent Alaska than in Boston, New York and Chicago; that according to the population there is less illiteracy here Than there, and that in Alaska there more churches, schools, newspapers and hospitals in comparison to the population than there are in the most populous states, and that the people are as law-abiding, self-sustainmag and intelligent here as anywhere. Werily, our free-lance representatives mt Washington must be right in asserting that many members of congress need enlightenment.

Animals and Poisons.

Certain substances which are deadly En their effects upon men can be taken by the brute creation with impunity. Morses can take large doses of antimoony, dogs of mercury, goats of tobacco, mice of hemlock, and rabbits of abelladonna, without injury. On the wather hand does and cats are much more susceptible to the influence of etdoroform than man, and are much sooner killed by it. If this invaluable anaesthetic had been first tried upon maimals, we should probably have never enjoyed its blessings, as it would have been found to be so fatal that its discoverers would have been afraid to test its effects upon human beings. It is evident, then, that an experiment mon an animal can never be the means «of any certain deductions so far as

men is concerned.—Family Dector. Cooking-School Failures. Parker-Can your daughters make

graduings and cakes?

Barker-Oh, yes, they can make ichen.; but they can't make the family seat them .- Detroit Free Press.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Dinwit -"Say, our backbones are like serial stories, aren't they?" Thinwit--"Prove it." Dinwit--"Continued in our necks."-Harvard Lampoon.

Naggsby-"What is a problem novel?" Waggsby -- "It is one in which the motive of the author and the judgment of the publisher are eually puzzling to the reader."- Baltimore Amer-

Teacher-"Can any little girl tell me who was Columbus?" Sadie (frantically snapping her fingers)-"I know." Teacher-"Well, Sadie?" Sadie-"Columbus the gem of the ocean."-Philadelphia Press.

Miss Withers-"I presume Mr. Flipp made his usual weekly call on you last night?" Miss Callow-"Yes, and I must say that he made a fool of himself." Miss Withers - "Proposed to you, eh?"-Richmond Dispatch.

"I hear you want to sell your dog. Pat. They tell me he has a pedigree.' "Shure, an Oi niver noticed it, sor. Anyhow, he's nothin' but a puppy yit, an' Oi'm thinkin' as how he'll be afther outgrowin' it. sor."-Glasgow Times.

From a Popular Novel.—"In vain! In vain! Always in vain!" she moaned. "What is?" inquired the benevolentold gentleman as he passed. "The letter 'V,' " she cried. Far up the street a pin was heard to fall with a dull, sickening thud; then all was still .-

Smart Set. "What bothers me," said the new prisoner, "is the thought of a long trial, and weary months in jail!" "Don't let that disturb you," said the high sheriff, "I've just got word that they're coming to lynch you at 12 o'clock sharp!"-Atlanta Constitution.

Full of Water.—"Yes, sir," said the bank clerk, "we can rent you a box in our vaults." "Guaranteed watertight?" queried the caller. "The box? you needn't be afraid of any water getting into it." "But I was thinking of the water getting out. I want to put some railroad stock certificates in that box."-Philadelphia Press.

TALE OF TWO CITIES.

Odd and Interesting Features of the Growth of Milwaukee and Detroit.

An interesting feature of the cen-

sus returns is the constantly maintained equality of growth in Detroit and Milwaukee. The former is the older city, and would seem to have all the advantages of situation. Her position makes her the Constantinople of the lake region, and once she was the important city of that entire district. Milwaukee seems to have no especial geographical advantages, and almost at the beginning of her history she was outstripped by the giant city to the south. Ye: the census of 1850 gives Detroit and Milwaukee each a population of more than 20,000 and with less than 1,000 difference between them, in favor of Detroit. In 1860 the relative positions are maintained, with populations of 45,000 each. In 1870 Detroit had materially increased her lead, but the population of each city was between 70,000 and 80,000. In 1880 the difference was again less than 1,000, and each of them had well passed the 100,000 mark. In 1890 each contained over 200,000 people, with Detroit slightly leading. At the last census, with over 285,000 each, Detroit still leads with only a few hundred majority, states the Chicago Tribune.

During their progress they have each caught up with and surpassed such progressive centers as Louisville, Newark and Jersey City, and they have been compelled to surrender to the growing ascendency of Chicago, Cleveland and Buffalo.

There are no other two cities in America which exhibit such a parallelism of growth. Each is the metropolis of a state, and the states join save where the lake intervenes. They are not far from the same latitude. Yet there are some curious differences between their respective populations. Detroit exceeds Milwankee considerably in the number of adults, and Milwaukee surpasses Detroit in the number of children.

What becomes of Milwaukee's adult population? If the last census be a fair criterion, Milwaukee should be much larger than she is, or else she suffers a large drain from her numbers. Her birth rate is far beyond that of other cities. At the last census there were within her boundaries nearly 100,000 children under 15 years of age. Detroit and New Orleans, each with larger populations, had but little over 90,000 of the same age. There is an excess of nearly 10,000 infants in favor of Milwaukee. Washington, which is nearly as large as Milwaukee, has 30,000 less children. Newark, which comes next in size, lacks 25,000. San Francisco and Cincinnati, which are much larger, fall away behind in the matter of babies, Pittsburg barely equals the Cream"

Milwaukee appears to be the most prolific city in the union. Do her children fail to reach maturity, or do they emigrate to Chicago, as soon as they become old enough? The question is one that demands investigation and solution. Can it be that the "beer which made Milwaukee famous" has any bearing on the problem? Is there undue stimulus to the production of children, and hindrance to the prolongation of life, in Milwankee's favorite beverage? Here is a field for the prohibitionist's zealous inquiry.

A High-Priced Howl. Old Gentleman -Pil give you a penny to stop crying.

Willie-A penny! Not on your life. Dis is a ten-cent howl. Der union don't allow us to cut prices .- Comfort.

TOOK ONE CHANCE TOO MANY.

English Actor Who Had a Liking for Running for Trains Get a Lesson.

From St. Louis comes the story of a young Englishman in one of Charles Frohman's road companies who had been making a great deal of fun of American railroads. The trains were slow; sleeping cars were not so comfortable or convenient as they had been cracked up to be; and really, a fellow who knew how to use his legs could run with the train for a mile or two, and then hook on to the platform of the rear car as easily as getting on a London bus.

He was a good runner, an allaround athlete, and he backed up his criticisms by jumping off the train occasionally when it was toiling up a steep grade and sprinting alongside for a mile or so while the other members of the company stood on the platform and encouraged him. At stations it was his delight to rush from the refreshment room at the last moment and make connection with the rear car, when everybody thought he would surely be left behind. The manager remonstrated

with him, says the New York Times. "Look here," he said, "these capers are all very funny, but they give me a heartache. We are carrying no understudy for your part, and some night when the curtain goes up you

won't be there." "I'll take my chances," was the

curt reply. . He met his Waterloo at a little way station where the accommodation train was transformed into an express for a hundred-mile run, and where the stop was just long enough for a change of engines and crew. This fact was howled for the understanding of every passenger by the conductor and brakeman, and the young English actor was advised to refrain from his customary visit to the refreshment room. He made no reply, but when the train stopped he got off as usual. It was his fad to wear a shoulder knapsack, similar to those carried by mountain tourists, in which he carried his comb, a pair of army brushes, razor, toothbrush, and other toilet necessities.

In less than half a minute there were two shrill toots from the locomotive, and the express bounded off on its journey. The young Englishman rushed from the refreshment room prepared to do his last-platform trick, but he found that the train was about 100 yards out of reach. He saw the manager and a few members of the company on the rear platform beckoning to him to come on, and he used his wonderful legs for all they were worth. The track was strewn with toilet articles, a razor here, a toothbrush there, and a tourist's cap blown off somewhere in the scrub.

The manager said some the brakeman in the rear car, and he pulled the bellcord. The train came to a stop, just as the conductor rushed back to see what the matter was, and the exhausted actor climbel aboard. In a jiffy the train started again, and the manager called the actor into the smoking car."

"Mr. -..." he said, "this little joke and stopping this train has cost me \$20, which will be deducted from your salary. Any more nonsense of that sort will cest you your position. I am not going to take any chances with a blanked idiot who wants to back his legs against a Baldwin locomotive."

WHAT "GROG" MEANS.

Something Far Different from What It is Generally Inderstood to Menn.

There are not many people who know the origin of the word "grog," and there is a less number who know that grog, as grog, contains a very small percentage of liquor. The origin of the term dates back to the days of Admiral Vernon, of the British navy, who was prominent in the early part of the eighteenth century, says the New York Tribune. His favorite clothing was of grogram, a fabric of silk and mohair, hence he was called "Old Grog." After he became a commanding officer he adopted this method of manner: He ordered that whenever a sailor should be guilty of insubordination or misconduct for which a court-martial should be waived and the delinquent be punished by being made to take his liquor for a certain number of days diluted to seven parts of water to one part of spirits. To a sailor there could not be a punishment, except death, much more severe than this. From that time the "grog ration" was identified as well-watered liquor for punishment until the term became generally applied to the gill. of liquor served out regularly on board ship.

Perhaps a Still, Small Voice, Mrs. Ferguson reached over, took a long dark hair off her husband's shoulder, and held it up for his inspection. "That," he said, augry at the implied suspicion, "is from the horse's mane. I

have been curry-combing him." "What made you suppose," she asked, haughtily, "that I thought it was any-

At which he shrank back within his newspaper again, feeling as if he had kicked hard at something and missed it.—Cleveland Leader.

Physical Versatility.

Waggsby-That new friend of yours is one of the most versatile men, anatomically speaking, that I have ever seen. Naggsby-I don't quite understand. Waggsby-Why, he is the only person I have ever known who was both

knock-kneed and bowlegged .- Balti-

more American.

THEY SEE NO GHOSTS.

Men Who Work in Cemeteries Are Not Superstitious Regarding

the Dead.

There is little or no superstition among the grave diggers in Chicago cemeteries. At least that is the opinion of the officials and sextons of these institutions. They say that the grave diggers have a genuine belief in spirits. as is attested by the large number of saloons found in the vicinity of every cemetery, but that otherwise the Chicago grave digger has less supernatural ideas than has the granite used in the tombstones, says the Chicago Tribune.

"My men dig a grave just like they. would dig a hole in the ground for a street water pipe or a dead dog," said one superintendent. "I met one of them yesterday, and asked him 'How's business?' He said 'Fine to-day, zur. I hed nine big ones and five leetle ones. That's the way he looks at it. Merely, a matter of business, with no sentiment anywhere about it."

Down in the country, where one man has for many years the sole charge of a graveyard, the loneliness and solitude of his position often breeds, after a few years, strange notions and beliefs. But in Chicago many of the grave diggers are men with no imagination and unable to understand or appreciate any of the traditions connected with grareyards. Solitude has no chance to weave its spell about him, because the Chicago cemetery is surrounded by the bustling, busy city. Besides this they do not remain as long at their employment as do the sextons and grave diggers in the small towns. They are laborers who are employed according to the demands of theremetery association for their work. At other times they are employed as ditch. diggers or in laying water or gas mains and all digging is the same to them, whether the hole they make in the ground is to be occupied by a gaspipe or a dead body. They commence work with the whistle and knock off at five o'clock in the evening, and they have proven how far apart they are from the traditions of their calling by organizing a union and going on strike when dissatisfied.

"The men employed around Chicago graveyards are not superstitious," said an official of Rosehill cemetery. "If they were they wouldn't last long. There are none of the conditions prevailing here to bring about the state of mind which breeds fears and phantoms. It's simply business all the way through."

A NAVAL BULLY.

Overawing Pomposity of a Gold-Laced Autocrat of the Quarter-Deck to a Mere Man.

One day, percejving a man-of-war in port, and a fine-looking officer on the quarter-deck walking to and fro under an awning. I ventured on board, and accosted him, with all due respect, as I thought then, and as I still believe, relates J. T. Trowbridge, in Atlantic. I have quite forgotten what I was starting to say, but I remember well the curt command that cut me short: "Take off your hat when you address a gentleman!" uttered without discentinuing his walk, or turning his face, which he carried straight before him.

If he had hurled a binnacle at me, or a bow-anchor, or anything else naval and characteristic. I couldn't have been more astounded. As he wore his own cap (handsomely gold-laced, as I see him in my mind's eye still), and we were in the open air but for the awning, I couldn't possibly see how I had merited so brutal a rebuff. I stared at him a moment, stifling with astonishment and humiliation, and indignant enough to hurl back at him anything in his own line, a capstan or a forecastle-- I was too angry to make a discriminating choice. Fortunately I had sense enough left to reflect that he was in his own little kingdom, and that if I wasn't pleased with the manners and customs of the country the sooner I took myself out of it the better. I turned my back on him abruptly and left the ship, choking down my wrath, but thinking intently (too late. as was my habit) of the killingly sar-

eastic retort I might have made. Thus was quenched in me the last flickering ember of inclination for a seafaring life.

"Lunnon" Likes It "'Ot." It may be that the quality of imagination was lacking in the Boston and Salem merchants who attempted, in 1842, to introduce American ice into London. One of them tried to attain this end by demonstrating the merits of American iced drinks. He hired a hall-as the story goes-and trained a number of men to mix the cool beverages of his native land. The members of the Fishmongers' associationpresumably as fond of turtle as aldermen themselves-were the guests. The waiters made an imposing entry-but alas! the first sound that met the ear of the American "promoter," expecting a chorus of approval, was that of an English voice calling for hot water, and saving: "I prefer it, all in all." The American completes the story: "I made a dead rush for the door, next day settled my bills in London, took a. train for Liverpool and the steamer for Boston, and counted up a clear loss of \$1,200."-M. A. De Wolfe Howe, in At-

It Beats Edison. They were two wretches of men who met in the seclusion of their club. "What are the three quickest modes of communication?" queried one. "Telegraph, telephone, and cable-

"No; wrong in the last one." "Well, what are they?" "Telegraph, telephone, and tell a woman!"-Cleveland Leader.

Some of the Quaint Communications That Relieve the Monotony of the Department.

· OUEER PENSION APPEALS.

The average tale that is told in the official papers that drift into the government archives at Washington by the thousands daily is what has come to be known as a "human interest story." There are dreary wastes of platitudes and heaviness, wearisome monotony and "hard luck stories" galore But amid all these, relieving the tedium of the rest, are bright bits of unconscious humor, sharp sallies of wit and expressions strikingly original, and funny, says the Washington Post. Strange as it may seem, the great bulk of the "queer" among the official mails reaches the pension bureau, that great national Mecca of the stories of pathos, and suffering. The veterans have a way of writing epigrammatic letters on occasion, and of drifting into the late President Lincoln's habit of illustrating points with anecdotes culled from personal experience. The following from a man who is something of a fatalist in his way will show a peculiar vein of thought and expression:

"i Alwase Been'a Publecan Party.

"i Alwase Saciated with it. "I Been turned Down bi it.

"I Reed my Bibel. -"i find from it het is doomed.

"i am also doomed. "i Spoas i must go to the Boanard.

"i Must Cloas." Down in Smoky Valley, Ky., lives a veteran who evidently regards the receipt of an official letter from Washington as a mark of distinction and importance. Presumably, he wanted to show the answer to his neighbors as an earnest of his close relation to the powers that be in Washington. For this is what he wrote to the commissioner of pensions, ad literatim and

in toto: "Dear Ser: I havent got nothin espechel to write about but just thore I would congratultae you on the effercacy of your work in general and your standing as a high and onerbel gent in particular. I would like to have the oner of your rep!i in ten days written on a typewriter &c."

It is not to be supposed, of course, that a pensioner or his witnesses are masters of medical phraseclery Sometimes, however, the veterns, wan-

ders from the path of generalities for lowed by most lay minds and gets the vernacular of the medical fraternity mixed to a rather ridiculous degree. Thus the following was discovered in the papers filed by a claimant who was seeking a pension under the general laws: "Paralysis of right side has gradually extended to adjacent parts of the brain matter, causing paralysis of application and intention." What he really meant and what he was pensioned for was paralysis of the right forearm resulting from a shell wound.

Many a man has been taught the value of attention to details, but it is not everyhod; who heads the precept. But not long ago a man who gives evidence of close observation and who does not believe in glittering generalities, had this to say in an affidavit filed in a pension claim to show the

widowed claimant's financial standing: "- says upon oath that claimant has only two horses and two cows, and very young colt, a two-horse wagon. worth about fifteen dollars. Had some other property when soldier died, namely, two mules, one team of horses, one heifer, and one steer. One mule died; one helfer was killed by lightning. The remaining mule was sold to defray funeral expenses and other debts, one horse was taken sick. affeg which was not worthy of attention since that time and the horse was given away. The steer was sold to pay doctor's bills, and other debts, and further affiant states not."

Ether-Drinking in Russia. The habit of ether drinking is known to be prevalent in some parts of Russia, and of East Prussia, and all the efforts of the authorities to combat the evil have hitherto been almost fruitless. An idea of the extent to which the habit prevails may be gathered from reports given in the Russian newspapers of a recent accident which occurred at a place called Trossno. Ether is drunk by farmers on festive

occasions, when it appears to be consumed in pailfuls. A farmer celebrating his son's wedding in the fullness of his hospitality got in two pails of ether. During the process of-decanting the ether into bottles a violent explosion took place, by which six children were killed, and one adult dangerously, and 14 others more or less severely, injured. - British Medical

Journal.

Native Salt in Africa. To obtain salt the Bakalula and other African natives burn banana leaves and certain grasses, and, collecting the ashes, place them in a large funnel, ingeniously made from large banana leaves; through this they percolate water, and then evaporate the filtered water by boiling, obtaining a fairly white salt composed of a very small amount of chloride of sodium and a very large amount of chlorate of potash and other salts. . Prior to the advent of the traders and the missionaries this was the only sait they had to satisfy the natural craving of a vegetable-eating people.-N. Y. Post.

"Inh Dot Allf" When the wall of the building at the

corner of Fourth and Spring streets fell a few days ago a large crowd collected immediately. A German rushed up to one of the men standing there and inquired excitedly: "Vot's de metter?" -

"Couple of men killed." -"Gouple of men killt, oh! isledot all? I taut sompotty vass fighting."-Los Angeles Heraid.

THE NEW SPRING HATS.

Some of the Advance Styles Reported by a Journal of the Millimery Trade.

To suit the new hats the hair will have to be dressed fuller in front; this is a point which milliners must impress on their customers, says the Millinery Trade Review. The opening of the hat is small, whatever be the width of the crown, and therefore the bandcau which encircles the opening is rather far back and should be at least partly.concealed by being embedded in the hair. The Marquise and the Breton which are not wide in the brims as the capelines and plateaux, are also made so as to stand off the face. They also have bandeaux

The first is a large hat of plateau form in black cabochon straw braids. The center of the plateau is covered. with a shell-like arrangement of black chantilly. Crowning this, and with their tips hanging down in the nape of the neck are two amazon feathers-a white and a black. These feathers are twisted loosely around each other; their curl is restricted to the extreme points of the tips.

Another large hat is covered with black lace over white lisse and bordered deeply with black velvet. This has a. low-blocked grown, around the front of which a black lace veil is fastened by means of jet cabochons, which hangs loosely over the crown and down the back. Underneath on the black velvet bandeau is a small bunch of roses.

A large capeline in fancy Tuscan of a natural deep vellow tone, is rolled back in front and folded over behind the ears. The under side of the straw is plain, whereas the outer shows a small pattern, principally composed of tiny, bead-like -pots worked in the straw. Over the rolled and folided down pertions, which are therefore plain, is draped a deep cream-colored lace -carf knotted at the back. On the low crown on the outer side of the brim are arranged in a scemingly unstudied fashion, rose sprays with tender green leaves and half-open blossoms of a pale pink.

The brim of a somewhat smaller hat, made who of cabrehon brales in two shades fof light gray-like straw. is turned up in front and slightly waved. For this wild hyacinth blossoms, laid

facing. They is a trained a track asserting save for a sight touch of he whiter bine in the hearts of the belle. Wider cabothon braids find an appropriate use in a large toque, the color chosen being light nut-brown. One braid suffices for the brim. The outer row of braid encircling the wide flat crown has very pale, beige ribbon drawn through the Interstices of the straw in up-standing loops. A bow of deep cream lace and a quill of the same color inserted in the straw complete the decoration.

Another toque made of deep-blue coquille braids is tr'n med at the side by a flat cluster of pale dull green leaves from which hang two tassel-like arrangements of similar green stalks tipped with extremely bright blue

NOTES FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Odd Bits of Domestic Lore tmong Which May He Something of Value.

- If roution chops are rubbed over with len a juice-Defore broding their flavor will be much impa ween

To soften hard waster and a little boras. Water thus sefrence le wholesome for cooking purposes and is useful in laundry, for whitening dother and effecting a saving of soap.

If the vegetables, are served with meat not more than two kinds should accompany a course. Combinations of meat and vegetables should please the eye, the palate and the sfomach.

In cleaning oilcloths on the kitchen washstand a cloth dipped in kerosene cleans more quickly and the cloth looks fresher and cleaner than when water a used. The tin wash basin may be quickly cleansed in this way and the smell evaporates at once.

If the paraffin paper which comes in the packages of fancy biscuit is saved and used to wipe the bottom of the irons on ironing day the effect on the smoothness of the irons and the temper of the maid will be quite noticeable. There is just a sufficient quantity of wax in the paper to make it a splendid

Rice cooked in milk instead of water has a much richer flavor. It must be watched closely while cooking, as ft will burn quickly, says the Chicago Daily News.

When thread twists in sewing take hold of the loose end, oush the needle down close to the cloth and run the fingers from the needle to the end of the thread. This will quickly remove all the kinks from the thread,

A thin flexible steel knife is one of the most useful of kitchen utensils. This can be used for many purposes, for loosening cakes from the tins, for icing cakes, scraping dishes or cutting delicate cakes and puddings whose lightness would be quite ruined by using a heavy dull knife.

Stale bread has many uses, but none more satisfactory than for the nursery supper. The bread should first be put in the oven and carefully browned, then turned out on a board and crushed with a rolling pin until it is delicate and fine. It should now be bottled and kept in a dry place until it is required for use, when two or three tablespoonfuls boiled in fresh milk and a little -alt will make a delicate, wholesome supper for children.

Long-Felt Want.

"I see by the papers," said Singleton, "that some genius has invented a selftacking sailing craft."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Wederly, a fartway look in his eyes. "I wonder if he man is capable of inventing a selfacking carpet?"-Chicago Daily News.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

gram."

Edition hebdomadsim \$8.00.