THE HOMELY PEPPER. eats at the tiet fode Hee Coursewelf. increased in New York in

Becent Years.

"New York uses now." said a produce commission merchant, according to the New York Sun, "20 times as many peppers as it did 20 years ago. The city's consumption of peppers now amounts to thousands of barrels annually. Then we get green peppers now from a much wider range of territory than formerly, and we

bave them practically the year around. "We get peppers in winter from Cuba, and we get a few from Porto Rico. We naturally think of the pepper as a homely sort of a domestic garden product, but those early peppers that we get from Cuba come in small crates as carefully packed as meaches would be, and they bring a high price. They go principally to

hotels and restaurants "We get early peppers from Florida, too, and later some from Virginia. around Norfolk, and then, as the season advances, we begin to get peppers from New Jersey, which is really the great source of our pepper supply. There are sections of Jersey in which produce farmers make a specialty of peppers, plant them by the acre and raise great crops of them.

"The enormous increased local consumption of peppers in recent years is due in considerable measure to increased demand from packers. Poppers are now more extensively used than ever before in the preparation of condiments and sauces and there are New York packers of pickles and preserves who would think nothing of buying peppers in hundred barrel lots. But the great increase in the demand comes in still greater measure from the vastly increased foreign population of the city, and from the Italians especially, who, great consumers of all fruits and vegetables, take, with the rest of the green things they buy, quantities of peppers, eating more or less of the sweet peppers as they would fruit.

"So the homely pepper, once familfar to us in its stuffed and pickled form, and known to us as a thing of regular but of limited sale, has come tity's wholesale produce trade

DRILLING A ROCK.

Rhythmic and Uncertag Surety of Motion Exhibited by the Man

Who Maule. For rhythmic and unerring surety of

motion, commend me to three sturdy fellows boring a hole in a piece of rock. Maybe you have never watched ledgemen drilling rock, so that you cannot exactly realize the physical skill necessary to do this thing, the long practice of hand and eye required for it," says the Lowell Citizen.

One man sits upon the rock which is being drilled, and holds with his hands, between his knees, the drill. which is to pierce the rock. Two companions stand above him and relentlessly raise and let fall their heavy hammers upon the drill's head, at a hair's breadth from his fingers.

A deviation of a fraction of an inch would mean a broken wrist or a maimed hand to this man. He does not seem to think of it, or of the pouderons hammers crashing through the air over his very head. Before each stroke of the hammer descends he has to turn the drill in the hole, so that the stroke will not hear twice in the same place, for the hole must be bored round in order to insert the lynamite stick. The perfect accord, the periect rhythm of the motions of the three, has a fascination.

Were they machines, these men could not keep stricter time in this unending turning of the drill under the ceaseless falling blows. It is muste, rude and primeval if you will, but music to an ear alive to musical tempo and rhythm. Who knows but it was this harmony of successive blows, of measured, repeated blows upon resounding stone, which first awoke primeval man to the musical value of sounds reiterated at stated and fixed. intervals? I thought these things as I listened to the flawless tempo and rhythm achieved by my three ledgmen. tempo and rhythm seldom attained by modern "executants," too recklessly fond of the tempo rubato. I thought these things, and there was no prehistoric gentleman around to rudely contradict my surmisings on the awakeaing of music in the primeval soul!

Would Depress Close Parket, Mark Twain wood looking at one of New York's sky scrapers and intimated that he had a suggestion to make to architects. Trigod not to confine his suggestion, to architects, ex-

clusively Mr Clemens argued: "There is a tendency to place cafes in the basements of these mammoth buildings. They should be proved on the roof"

"Compel a man to travel heavenward for a drink when he can get it on the ground, floor? Text almost Twint's com-

my to forget that after talking withink there would be hold by so off out for takery a man s broath away as a rapid. downward should an electrical "- Detroit Free Press

One Penaltr.

"Wealth has it" prior, is, "said the trice philosopher ..

"Yes " answered Mr. Cumror "Wealth is what compels a man to cat fancy cooking the whole year round, instead of having cakes but from the griddle and homemade preserves" Washington

Truth. There is nothing so powerful as

truth-and often nothing so strange.-Daniel Webster.

NOVEL RÉMEDY FOR ANTS.

The Inscore Mant Lerense and Should Be supplied with Picatr o1 11,

When our pantry began to creep and cravit with red and at microscopic priportions, writes a correspondent of Youth's Companion, we fied for advice to our resourceful neighbor. Mrs. Smith, and said, "What do you do for tiny red anta?"

"Feed them," was the astonishing re-

"Feed them!" we exclaimed indignancty. They are simply earing us out

of house and home as it is " "Yes," she said, "they are hunting for grease, which is their favorite food, and if you will supply their need, they will quit wandering over your domain at once. Discover, if you can, the place in your pantry where they enter, and put a bacon rind nearby and watch the

result " Well, we did little else but warch the result for weeks. The pantry became the center of interest for the whole family. I have known at least one member to get up in the middle of the night to creep down, candle in hand, to watch the interesting little workers. From the bacon rind to the crack in the corner, a foot and a half away, there were two steadily moving columns of ants, one coming and one going, night and day, till the rind was

nothing but white dust. I think I never saw a more remarkable illustration of the value of method and organization. Here were thousands of tiny laborers in constant motion, yet without the possibility of confusion. No ant ever crossed another's path or delayed him for an instant in

his appointed work. The newspaper on the shelf made it possible to observe the accurate order of the two columns. The line of march moved in a wavering line from the crack through which it entered to a point six or seven inches from the hacon, where it turned sharply at a right angle and approached the booty. Perhaps the line was marked out by the first explorer, who followed some guiding sense in making his discovery. But when it had once been established, every ant followed it without variation.

Mr observations covered several weeks, and during all that time, night and day, every ant passed exactly over certain letters in the newspaper, the "i" in "king," the second "e" in "deposed," and turned a sharp corner at the letter "c" in "palace."

It was interesting, too, to note the unfailing courtesy with which they greeted each other. No ant ever failed to salute those whom he met by touching antennae with them. If by any chance he missed one, he would go back and apparently applogize for his mistake. And this beautiful little courtesy was so perfect a part of their industrial life that it caused no serious

delay in their work. For weeks these two columns of courteous little toilers passed along their way to and from the bacon rind, furnishing as no end of amusement, and incidentally ridding the rest of the house from what had been a distress-

AN EMBARRASSING ORDEAL.

The Man with a Squeak; Shoe in the thurch tisle While the ... Sermon Was On. .

It was diffident Mr. Dodd's one opportunity to hear a famous preacher in an equally famous church, so, although he linew that he should be obliged to feave the place shortly after 12 o'clock in order to catch his train, he decided to hear as much as possible of the service, relates Leslie's Monthly. The usher ignored the visitor's whispered piea for an inconspicuous seat, and proceeded to escort him up the broad center assie-which timid Mr. Dodd remembered ever afterwards as being about four miles long-to a seat only three rows from the front.

Long before time for the sermon poor Mr. Dodd began to nerve himself for the long trip down the aisle.

It was 12 o'clock and the sermon was well under way before the troubled listener finally managed to summon sufficient courage to make a start. Rising cautiously to his feet, he faced the congregation and began to tiptoe down the aisle. Before he had taken three steps he discovered to his horror that his left shoe was creaking with an ominous creak that increased in volume with every step, to the visible

amusement of the congregation. His countenance bécame suffused with blushes. It was not a warm day, but by the time Mr. Dodd had reached the door perspiration stood in beads on his ferebead and his collar showed sums of willing. As the door closed pehind him he gave a long sigh of re-Het and unburdened himself to a ini-

terer in the vestibule. "By the Lord Harry!" he exclaimed, as he mapped his crimson brow, "I wouldn't do that again for a thousand

But he had to do it for less' than that. The very next moment the colorresoled from his countenance and he tarned pale green.

"By Jove" he groaned, "I've got to go by claffor my buttor

Burbecued Lamb. Car cold As 5 into thin sires. Put : table specialist of outperfactor a local fryring paid, seas in with sail and pepper and a dash of cayethe, a table spoonful of vinegar or lemon jame and the same of corrant jells, with one teasproutful of French mustard. Bring all to the boiling point, stirring constantly to thoroughly incorporate the ingredients Then place the slices of meat in this saure and allow them to become smoking hot. Arrange in a ring on a hot chon platter and pour the sauce in the center

and garnish the dish with parsley or

cress.- Washington Star.

GET DRUNK ON COLOGNE.

The Indiana of Surthwestern Canada Are Fond of Filling by on Tollet Preparations.

Eau de rologne and other toilet preparations are doing a great deal of harm among the Indians of Peace river district in northwestern Canada, according to a member of the Cahadian geological survey, who lately returned from a visit to that region, says the New York Sun.

The harm comes from the fact that the Indians drink them.

Cologne and various other concoctions known as Florida water, essence of ginger and essence of peppermint, are prepared especially for internal use by traders, who are not permitted to sellwhisky to the Indians. The stuff is in reality nine-tenths pure alcohol. J. M. Macoun, of the Canadian survey, says that the traffic in alcohol thus disguised has become such a serious matter that the missionaries have become discouraged and the business of the Hudson Bay company promises to be embarrassed.

The Indians have learned that the sweet-smelling things are to drink, and are not to be wasted as exterior ointments. If one were to consult the Dominion records of importations, one would suppose that the Indian' halfbreeds of the northwest had suddenly developed a remarkable fondness for cleanliness, for the customs reports show an unusual increase in the quantity of toilet waters imported. Most of these preparations come from the United

According to Mr. Macoun, the effects of drinking these preparations are very serious. The cologne is especially injurious, as it has shown a tendency to affect the eyesight of ladians drinking

it continuously. An Indian who has drunk a pint bottle of cologne contracts a jag which would put a continuous round of ten Manhattan cocktails to shame. The prevalling tint of everything, according to a few intelligent half-breeds who had used cologne, was a beautiful green, of

varying shades. Mr. Macoun also asserts that he took one drink of cologne just to see what rort of stuff the Indians were drinking, and found it so sweet and nauseating, and

he was glad to end his experiments. The essence of peppermint water, if taken in moderate quantities, and the essence of ginger, he thought, might be beneficial to persons exposed to the rigors of northern climates, but it would be far better to secure unadulterated essences prepared at a chemist's, rather than drink the stuff prepared for the Indians and half-breeds.

MARTIAL POWER OF JAPAN.

Island Empire Has 650,000 Good Fighters to Standing 4rmy

Japan is not a small country, and the Japanese are not a weak people. There are some 42,000,000 Japanese. The empire contains about 158,000 square miles, one-quarter more than England, Scotland and Wales. In other words, the Japanese empire is considerably larger than Great Britain, and contains about 10,000,000 more people, writes the author of "Little Japan." in Gunton's Magazine. It is fortunate in being an island realm, so that it cannot be attacked except from the sea. This, in view of its powerful navy, probably superior to that of Russia, gives it a tremendous advantage in war with the northern emptre. Again, it is so close to the Asiatic continent that it could land treops in Corea or Siberia much more rapidly than Russia could march them over land or transport them on the Siberian railway. Again, the 42-190,000 Japanese are more closely knit by national ties, by loyally and patriotism and zeal, than any equal number of people on the face of the globe. In this respect they resemble ancient Sparta. the Dutch in Europe, and the magnificently heroic Boers

As to their military qualities, it is well known that the Japanese army is not only of considerable size, but that its discipline and equipment are fully equal to that of the French or German forces. The present standing army of Japan is something like 650,000 troops, or equal in size to the army of either France or Germany, and in military efficiency it is undoubtedly the superior of either.

Plant Worth Watching.

"A plant that is its own gardener is, you would think, an impossibility," said a peanut dealer. "In the peanut, though, we have just such a planta plant, as it were, with a spade. The peanut grows in the air and sun, but when the flowers fall off and the pods appear it is necessary for these pods! to mainre under ground, and, therefore, the plant buries them. It buries them with a movement of the stalk, a downward bend that pushes the pod beneath the soil. This is a strange thing to see; it makes a peanut patch well worth a visit. Go to one of tuese patches at the season when the flowers are falling, and if you are putient you may have the luck to catch a plant in the very act of burying its pods."---Philadelphia Record.

Great Grape Greenhouse, Near Frankfort-on the-Main, there is a greenhouse about 250 feet long 39 feet wide and 15 feet high, in which 120 different varieties of grapes. Spanish, German, French, Italian, etc., are cultivated. The vines are only two years old, but owing to the electric treatment, they look like five-year-old vines, and some of the bunches of grapes weigh up to three pounds,

"Egg Metropolis," The city of Kasan is known in Russia as the "egg metropolis." In 1903 1,230 car loads of eggs (195,000,000) eggs), valued at 2,500,000 rubles, were exported from this place to various European and Asiatic cities.

FAITH IN PRECIOUS STONES.

From the Enrilest Times Men Have Attached Great Importance to Them.

Individuals are born, live, die and are forgotten, and even whole families disappear, but the preclous stones they have worn pass from one generation to another, from one family to another, change their country and climate/and live on forever, imperishable links between past and present. They represent all sorts of human emotions, and grow constantly more precious when their history is preserved, says an exchange.

It is small wonder, therefore, that from the earliest times men have attached great importance to precious stones, and have had unbounded faith in their magical, medicinal, beneficent or baneful qualities.

The honor in which gems were held in ancient times is testified to in the Bible. Aaron's breastplate held 12 precious stones, on each of which was engraved the name of one of the tribes of Israel. Solomon could find nothing more beautiful than a ruby as a metaphor for the virtuous woman. St. John, in describing his vision, writes of gates of pearl and streets of dazzling gold and precious stones. The gospel is likened to "a pearl of great price." Oriental writings abound in metaphors derived from gems. The Talmud legend of Noah in the Ark describes him as having no light by night save that derived from precious stones. It also tells us that Abraham was so jealous of his many wives that he shut them in a strong city, with walls so high as to exclude the sun, moon and stars, and to supply them with light gave them a lordly dish filled with gems, which illumined the whole city.

The taste for gems among the Romans was created by the spoil brought by those warriors from other countries. Among the famous gems which were a part of their treasures were the emeralds and pearls arranged alternately and worn by the wife of Caligula. The value of these was estimated at almost \$1,000,000.

Even in those old Roman days jewelled garters were word, these far surpassing in magnificence; those of today. A pair owned by Sabina the costly were the intaglios of which they

THE DRESDEN POLICE.

were formed.

Peace Guardians of the German City Are Permitted to Impose Small Pines.

One advantage accrues to the respectable member of the community from the minuteness with which the Dresden police look into the affairs of every inhabitant of the city, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. If he is a careful man and always carries papers which may serve to establish his identity, he is practically immune from the indignity of being arrested and marched off to the police station unless, indeed, he commits some especially heinous crime Does he drive faster than the law permits, does he cross a bridge on the left hand side or ride his bicycle through forbidden streets, he is stopped by the guardian of law and order and requested to give his name. If he has his papers with him the policeman may then and there impose a fine of from one to, three marks. If then he admits that he is in the wrong and pays the fine the incident is closed. If, however, he wishes to appeal from the policeman's decision he may do so. Even in that case he is not arrested, but a day or two later he is notified to appear in court and answer to the charge against. him. But then if he is found guilty the lowest fine that can be imposed is three marks. That this custom of permitting the policeman personally to impose small fines is little understood by foreigners is shown by a remark made to me a short time ago by a gentleman who had live in Germany the greater part of his life and in Dresden for a number of years. In reply to my inquiry as to whether there was ever any question af corruption in the go-

lice department he replied: "No; none whatever as far as the higher officers are concerned. The individual men, however, may be bribed occasionally. For instance, if I were to walk on the grass in the Grosser Garten and a policeman caught me at it. I would give him a mark or two and that would end the matter."

Elephant Eats Passport. An Englishman, one of the conductors of the elephants which has been performing in the Acquarium here, has reported to the police the loss of his passport, which occurred under strange conditions. He slept in the same place as the elephants, and as a premution, against their predatory habits used to hang his coat up on a nail above their reach. One night by an oversight he hung it on a lower mad and was suddeply awakened by a disturbance among the animals. Getting up, he saw two of the elephants fighting for the possession of his coat, of which each held a portion in his trunk. Before he could intervene the coat was torn in twain, and one of the animals. pulled out from his portion the pocketbook containing the Englishman's passport, a small sum of money, and a pencit case, and swallowed it. St. Petersburg Correspondence London Mail

(onspering a Peace.

Parent - And so you made Jimmie and Willie stop fighting, did you? I'm giad to see that my boy is a peacemaker.

What did you do to separate them? Son-Well, it was this way: Jimmie was getting licked, so I just sailed in an' pasted Billy; an' when I had done with him he didn't feel much like sroppin' and havin' it out with limmle. -Stray Stories.

THE STORY OF A BANK.

It Was Only a Child's Savings Affair, But It Hankrumted a Man.

The bank belonged to the child and it had all the interest of a new toy. In an effort to show the child how it worked and the object of it, the mother had sacrificed all her available change, after which the child had picked up a few pennies that had been carelessly left on a table, and these had followed the rest. Then she had waited to make a financial assault ou her father, writes Elliott Flower, in Brooklyn Eagle.

"Money," she said to him as soon as he was settled in his favorite chair. "Say! she's beginning early," he commented laughingly

"Oh, I got a savings bank for her and she's been crazy to out money in it all day," his wife explained. "Well, as long as she puts it in the

bank it's safe," he remarked, as he

gave her a nickel. Her eyes aparkled and she laughed so joyously abat he was enraptured. She was a happy, graceful child, with very pretty and captivating ways of expressing her pleasure. "That was worth more than a

nickel," he laughed as he gave her a dime. "But you must n't bumbr her too

much," his wife cautioned "Oh, this is in a good cause," he urged with the blind indulgence of a particularly proud father. "It's teaching her to save money, and that's something every child should learn.

It isn't like spending it, you know, which would be wasteful." So he gave her a quarter, and in two minutes he was laughing as foyously as she was and getting as much fun out of her as she was out of the bank

But after dinner it was different. "By George!" he exclaimed, "the bank's got all my money and I've got to go uptown. I'll have to borrow some change from you."

"What little I had," she explained. "was used in showing Tottie what the bank was for."

"Well, a bill then." "Haven't one. I told you this morning you'd have to bring home some

money to-night. Did you forget it "" His Hank Last Street hat he ? Well have to open the bank, then, he said. "I've got to have some

money." The only way that bank can be opened," she told him, "is by taking." it to the savings bank that issued it. and then they'll place the money it contains to the credit of Tottie.".

He swore; not there in the house, but later, while he was taking a nice, brisk, three-mile walk to keep his appointment for that evening. And if was a week before he could be induced to look at the little bank again, which he has classified as a sort of an inanimate confidence man.

FIRM AND GENEROUS.

Pope Plus Astonishes Officials of the Vatican by His Chari-

table Plans. Evidently the new pope, Pins X. is a man of strong and resolute as well as of a kindly and gentle character. One of the latest stories that comes from the vation is that he has no intention of allowing himself to be subservient to anyone in that palaca, not usen to his own treasurer. A ways fond of giving all he possessed to those in distress he remains now, as ever, still actuated by similarly benizh motives and has decided to spend the sum of 100,000 Hre, or about \$20,000, on the poor. The amount staggered the varican treasurer, who endeavored, with many protestations, to induce the pope to lessen the amount and leave more for the use of the vatican. Pope Pius, however, remained as firmius a rock. Again the treasurer opened the attack. This time the pope threatened to spend, instead of \$29,900, \$39,000. Then at last the unfortunate treasurer was forced to yield and abandoned all further attempts at parleying with his chief

Equally firm has the pope proved himself to be on other occasions too numerous to cite in full. One instance will suffice. An employe in the vatican printing works having, contrary to the rules of the establishment, rushed forth from his place when the pope was passing by in order to receive the papal blessing, was severely reprimanded by the authorities and finally dismissed. This came to the ears of the pope, who immediately sent word that the offendingworkman should be sent to him. The answer came back to his holiness that the workman was ill. The pope replied to the effect that the man should be gen; the moment he had recovered Meanwhile the printing establishment authorities prevailed upon the workman to represent himself to the pope as having been in reality iff. The man on being later received by Pope Pius repeared as well as he could the phrases dinged into him by his employers. The pope, however, after waiting for him to finish merely said. "What! And your actually he to the pope himself?"

Plant fts Own Gardener. "A plant that is its own gardener is, way would think, an impossibility." said a peanut dealer. "In the peanut, though, we have such a plant-a plant, as it were, with a spade. The peanur grows in the air and sun, but when the flowers fall off and the pod appears it. is necessary for these pods to mature under ground, and, therefore, the plant buries them. It buries them with a movement of the stalk, a downward bend that pushes the pod beneath the soil. This is a strange thing to see, it. makes a pearut patch well worth a visit. Go to one of these patches at the season when the flowers are falling and if you are patient you may have the fuck to catch a plant in the very act of burying its pods."-Phila lelphia

IT RAINS IN PORTO RYLL

That Is It Gets a Little Damp Up Around the Tops of thurch Steeples.

"That must have been a right damp little drizzie," was Lochinvar Leary's comment upon the West street saloon keeper's vivid word picture of the recent rainstorm, relates the New York

"Damp?" said the saloon keeper. "Well, I should say yes! Why, West street was a raging river. Truck drivare and rowboat owners made momey hand over fist a-ferryin' commutters account the street, and shopkeepers had > to take the upper stories. Why, man, , I've been on this corner for over tharty years and I never saw such a flood in

"Flood? Say, now, you're jok:m." \$ ain't you?" inquired Mr Leary "Wost don't really mean to tell me that your dignify a misty little moist fulness litke that by classifying it as a real man a sized flood, do you?

"Why, down in Porto Ryli, where ! put in the best ten years of my life trying to introduce rubber wall papper, they wouldn't even put their rubbers on for a little fogginess like that A Porto Rylian doesn't dream of putting up his umbrella until the weather than-

reached the chimney level. "Why, except for the rain down th ere the people would starve to death Porto Ryllans wouldn't any more think: of going out to market than they would of flying. They subsist enurely on the fish and dysters that they find to their

kitchens after the floods have subsidied. "Where is this Porto Ryli" Do won mean to tell me that you've never heard of Porto Ryli, the Pearl of the Cashtilles? Why, it's about eight hours' fairly straight sailin' in a medium fast boat from-from-what's the name of that little island down south there just opposite Porto Ryli" Do wonremember" But, no matter, you preob-

ably know it "When I first sighted the sun bathed spires and towers of Porto Ryll a-shimmerin' on the glassy sea' I was stamding at the helm of the good ship Mary

"I was rudely awakened from my moetic admiration of the gorgeous seems before me by a harsh grating sound

craft from stem to slean. A moniesatlater and the water poured in I was fast aground

"After vainly attempting to work her off -she seemest to be on some projecting rock and I could get no hold with my pole-- jumped into the tender and rowed two miles to shore. "As soon as I had established mysself

in the leading hotel of the town I told the landlord of my accident and asked him where I could obtain a tik "I fear ze senor must war till tomorrow/ he told me. We had a leadle

rainfall last night and we must wall until to-morrow, when se water goes down . Zen we will see where ce ship of the senor is " "Well, sir, the water did go down. and where do you think we found "begood sloop Mary Jane? High and dire

on the spire of St John's, the highest church in the lower part of the town No wonder I couldn't shove her off "How did we manage to go the Mary Jane down? We lidn't I'd chated ther to the bur is the a weather ware aind untess shets gried herself loose in ----she or distributions there they an in me Ing the people of P or Ryli which way

the wind blows" HOUSE PARTY A SUCCESS.

The Lovees Eurnished Highet insa Elne. temperation ment for the 191derly People.

* Wigethe house party a great succession "Magnificent There washing a duilmoment all the time we were there You. eer the most elaborate plans were maids for our extertainment." was the repdy. according to the Bronslyn Bagie Boating, tennis, golf, dinners, and ail

that, I shppose?" noh, they were mere incidents to the main show I assure you, no pains had been spared to give something ready fire-

teresting." "What was the main show?"

"Sure. What is there surprising in that? Don't you know anything abdut house parties? Why, she had taken nhe pains to get the firest assortment of love affairs under one roof that you ewer. saw and all we older people had to do was just to sit back and watch developmenus. We had the jealousy, devotion, spite, quarrels, reconciliations, fliritation-in fact, everything that goes wiith high-provid emotional drama iff people only knew it, that's about all there is to house parties, any way, and the wase posters makes her plans, a cordingly, Everything else is in the nature of scenery for the big show Of course, there is an occasional divertament in he shape of a married flirt with a features husband, but the main think is the exhibition of real fove in the real way that real youths show it in ristle surroundings tob ic bears the dramatic imittations all to pieces, and hosteses know it if the real lovers had any sense. they'd make a charge like and other en-

A Jook. Diggs - What makes you look so solemn, this morning o'd man." Higgs Oh, nothing I was morely

rrying to collect my thoughts "I suppose you find that som of collection pretty dull, don't you?" - Chicago.

· Incomprehenalble.

"T can't understan"," said Uncle Ehen, thow it is dat some folks can be thoo. proud to work an' at de same 'ime bu mthe enough to let de fam'ly give 'em board an' lodgin' free."-Washington

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS