DOGS ON TROLLEY WIRES.

Eastern Chicken Raisers Use Savage Animals to Protect Their Henneries.

No limit is there to the ramifications In the improvements of trolley systems I'n at Cheswick, on the West Penn railroad, the jealous guardian of a hen Tiest has placed watchdogs on trolleys. reports the Pittsburg Dispatch.

When the double-barreled shotgun. the trusty rifle, the snare pistol, the deadfall, the midnight scarecrow and the rabbit's foor failed to frighten off chicken thieves the faithful bulldog and the rattling trolley served in garrisoning an impregnable fortress against the "incursion of marauders."

Of course, this trolley line is no electric system, but it is not a far-fetched expression to say that there is a formidable power house. This is a dog kennet where nine man-eating buildogs are boused.

When a marauder approaches the pen the dog on sentry duty on that particular side of the hennery leans up and sallies fumb along the wire to which he is chained. He can follow the line of the wire for 100 yards, but cannot leave his pathway.

Robert Jefferies rules the Cheswick roost and the trolley scheme is his own invention Last spring he went up there and cleared off 25 acres; and built half a doren nice, cozy henhouses. He bought 1,500 hens and soon was collecting 100 dozen ergs a day.

They were big, fat birds, and it is not surplising that they appeared tempting in the eyes of those citizens of Cheswick who had no scruples as to obtaining a echi ken dinner without going through the formality of buying the pullets in ... be market.

Mr. Jefferies soon discovered that be was not getting quite 100 dozen eggs a day, and thought it was the fault of the hens. One day he took a census of his liffick and discovered that a number of in. birds were missing.

The nights were dark and each morn-Ing more chickens failed to show up at roll call. Mr. Jefferies bought a shotgun and placed a man on guard, but the grounds were so large that a thief would break in on the west side and get away. with a bagful of loot from the roosts. while the sentry was pacing up the eastern side.

To double the number of night watchmen would cut off the profits and snares. were set. But the thieves were foxy and refused to be caught.

Driven to desperation Mr. Jefferies hit upon his trolley scheme and got nine wicious buil pups. Around the sides of his place in a narrow roadway between the boundary fences and the cages of the hencoops be strung the wire.

Each dog has about 100 yards to look after, and on their first test they seemed to understand the trick. Not a chicken has been lost since the innovation was adopted and the "power" was turned on.

POLES HATE GERMANS.

Because They Are the Kindred of Oppressors of Their Brethren in Prussia.

In Austria the Poles are friendly to the government in a measure, but hopelessly at variance with the German and Ruthenian elements in the population. of the dual monarchy, says the New York World. The Germans they have with a bitter hatred, as the kindred of those who oppress their brethren in Prussia. The Ruthenians are also a Slav race, inhabiting the Bukovina province. but between Ruthenian and Pole there has sprung up an enmity which is difficult to understand, but which is nevertheless a powerful factor in Austrian politics. Between Cracow, the capital of Austrian Poland, and Posen and Warsaw there is constant communication. and it is generally believed that the provincial wire-pullers are in Cracow.

What prospect have the Poles of real-'izing the grand dreams of nationality? So long as Germany, Austria and Russia remain strong enough to crush them their prospects are of the gloomiest. It is quite likely that any one of these three powers would willingly cooperate with the others were it needful, in crushing a Polish insurrection. The Polish leaders, besides, with all their brilliant gifts, are not statesmen. They are enthusiastic patriots, if you like, but they are too easily swept by waves of sentiment, and, while eagerly engaged in attending to the minor questions of the present, are neglecting the consideration of the vast problems which their

nation will have to solve in the future. But one mission the Poles have. They are passionate friends of freedom. Situated as they are between the most retrograde states of Europe, Prussia, Russia. and Austria, they will help to keep alive this great idea and help to make the cause of freedom loved by their neighbors. This process is at work to-day It is seen at work in Berlin, in Paris, in London, in Vienna, even in St. Petersburg-wherever Poles congregate; butthe "Kingdom of Poland?"-it is a dream which can never be realized.

How Muscle Works.

Dr. Gowers compares a contracting muscle to a gas engine. In the muscle before it contracts the atoms are held apart "by interatomic motion." When a stimulus acts on the fibers the atoms suddenly form closer compounds, by means of oxygen, the fibers shorten and broaden, and the whole muscle con-

"We do not know how this concentration of the energy released is effected; but we can see its analogy when coal gas mixed with air is exploded in the cylinder of a gas engine." The spark there furnishes the stimulus which produces atomic change. The materials combining in this chemical reaction are finally used up, and no more contractions can be secured until the muscle has rested, and collected a new supply of fuel.-N. Y. BACHELORS ARE TRAPPED.

Girls' Matrimonial Club in Belgium Invite Eligibles to Their Feast.

The apinsters of the Belgian town of Ecaussines have in their way done more for the cause of women's rights than has been effected by parliamentary legislation for years past in that kingdom. Why, argued these young women, in a countrty like Belgium, where men are in a minority, should not feminine privileges, hitherto confined to leap year, be extended to every year of grace?

Being of a practical turn of mind, says the New York Tribune, these marriageable young women proceeded a few months ago to organize a matrimonial club of 60 members. Once duly constituted, the question remained as to the best means to attract desirable suitors. After much discussion the wouldbe matrons of Ecaussines came to the conclusion that in a land of legendary good living like Belgium a banquet would be the most likely way of appealing to the male youth of the district.

invitations were, therefore, promptly issued by the president to the girls' club to 60 eligible young men to an open-air feast in the gardens of the club house.

Shortly before four o'clock in the afternoon of the appointed day the bachelors began to arrive, some in automobiles, others in carriages and others on bicycles. By four, the hour fixed for the feast, 60 bachelors had assembled. Whereupon the club president. with no show of embarrassment, welcomed the "eligibles" with a short but humorous speech.

The president then set the feast going by selecting a partner from among the bachelors and conducting him to one of the ten tables prepared for the "spread." Her example was immediately followed by all the members of the club and in a few minutes the 60 Juliets had their Romeos beside them.

Perfect decorum prevailed throughout the unique feast, notwithstanding the absence of chaperons to reprove anything in the shape of sidelong looks of love. The success of the bachelor giris' venture, however, may be judged by the fact that 14 weddings resulted from the banquet.

An open-air ball brought the festivities to a close, this dance being particularly intended to give hashful suitors full opportunity to choose their life partners. As a matter of fact, 4t. seems that most of the proposing did take place at this ball, according to confidential information on the subject. conveyed by the club president.

Although the prime mover in organtring the club, the president did not find her "better half" at this year's banquet, the success of the Ecaussines bachelor girls' venture has proved such however, that the club has now been organized on a permanent basis, the 14 departing members being duly replaced by new recruits. Hereafter, consequently, the Ecaussines banquet

will become an annual affair. The reputation of the club has now become widespread and since the holding of the banquet the club damsels have received many letters from bachelors all over Europe asking for invitations to next year's fast. The women of Ecaussines are, however, nothing if not patriotic, and are opposed to international matrimonial alliances: their list of invited guests for the coming banquet will, therefore, it is delared, be confined strictly to their own

SPARE LOBSTERS' FEELINGS

Complete Directions for Putting the Creatures to Death in Painless Manner.

The S. P. C. A. has issued a circular. giving advice as to a painless method of hilling a lobster. . It shocks the sensibilities of the well-meaning gentlemen who comprise the executive to learn that the palatable crustacean is "boiled alive," says the Fishing Gazette.

Some of them appear to think that the lobster is also "broiled alive" by inhuman chefs, but there are grounds for believing that the bifurcation of the crustacean with a cleaver destroys all sensibility in the nervous system.

Regarding the original grievance, which, by the way, is as old as Methuselah, and was first agitated in the canning of lobster; for commercial uses the society recommends the operator to stick a sharp knife into the supranecsophageal ganglion of the unoffending crustacean and stand by for squalls.

It is excellent advice, and in order to dissect the ganglion above referred to the following explanation is cheerfully

tendered: "Taking the eye stems as a guide. thrust a sharp-pointed kitchen knife or icepick through the head where two lines. following the direction of the stems would meet. Whatever weapon is employed, great care should be taken to hit the lobster on the right bunch of nerves, and also to keep your fingers out of

harm's way." It is now up to the Royal Humane society of England to lead off again. How about "the bifurcation of the living bivalve" or "cannibals that roast the raw." No charge. Every industry ought to take it good-naturedly. Anyway, the fishing industry does so, and it has a lot to stand for.

Not Susceptible. Patient-Are you afraid of the yellow

Doctor-No, indeed. The Russians are the only ones that are catching it. - Detroit Free Press.

Information.

"Pa, what's the Hungarian diet?" "Oh, macaroni and goulash and suchlike stuff. Ikon't bother papa now."-Chicago Sun.

CLOCK AS WATCHMAN

NEW ALARM THAT IS CONNECT-ED WITH GRAPHOPHONE

A Late Invention That Will Cause the Old-Style Alarm Clocks to Be Done Away With.

The man who "did not hear the alarm clock" will soon be compelled to evolve another excuse to account for his tardiness. The failure to hear the alarm clock is a good old story that has served many, many midnight revelers and sleep-loving gentlemen well. It was invented at the same time the alarm clock of commerce came into vogue, and it bids fair to die a hard death. But it must go. The progress of civilization has turned another page in the clock business, and the newest entry is a machine which Gabriel might use if he does not care to personally blow the last trumpet.

A native of Detroit is the man who has accomplished the thing that will make the manufacturers of the oldstyle alarm clocks go into bankruptcy. He does not pretend to disarrange the mechanism of the old-style eight-day clock, but he has put forward a new machine for making the clock do duty as watchman and wake the owner thereof at the proper time. And the inventor needs no guarantee that his device will do what he claims, either. It is so simple the patent officials; who recently granted a patent on the thing, wonder that it has not been thought of before. Mr. Heinrich has simply combined the usofulness of the clock and the graphophone, and the wonder is worked." The graphophone is super-Imposed, as naval constructors say, on the clock. A lever from the releasing mechanism of the falking machinery connects with the machinery of the clock. The lever can be set for any time, and the graphophone springs set. When the hour hand reaches the time indicated by the lever the springs in the talking machine are released and the sleeper is brought to wakefulness by the clarion notes of any reveille that might suit his fancy. The military man would probably put on a cylinder on which the old "Can't get 'em up" is repeated to the end of the chapter; the gentleman whose social duties keep him out so late that an alarm clock is necessary to bring him into consciousness in the morning might slide a cylinder containing the lines that reproduce the sinuous strains of Strauss' waltz, "Der Morgen Blatter," or the disciples of the saint of Bayreuth might prefer to put on a record of the bird song from "Siegfried" and start in the day with the twittering of the feathered tribe as Wagner interprets

The possibilities of the new device are so great that it seems to have no limitations. The busy merchant might record an appointment for a certain bour and remind himself of his engagement by having the clock repeat it to him at the proper time; the housewife might talk her needs into one of the waxen cylinders and let the clock repeat them for her at the hour she usually starts to market, and the father of the popular daughter might inject Tosti's "Good-By" into the inner workings of the timepiece, which, set at a decent hour, might suggest something to the young men who help to swell the coal and gas bills. There are hundreds of little things this new-fangled alarm apparatus will do. The whole thing is so simple and so compact that all families will no doubt get one. The clock and the graphophone are entirely separate and distinct as to operating mechanism. The talking machine is simply placed in position on top of the clock, and only simple alterations are necessary in the operating mechanism of the latter to admit the proper working of the former.

Curious Postal Regulation.

There exists a curious postal regulation in France whereby letters addressed to the president of the republic, to the presidents of the senate and chamber and to the prefect of police do not require to be stamped. The Matin has taken advantage of this to organize a new system of petitioning in favor of penny postage. With every paper sold a post card is inclosed addressed to the president of the chamber of deputies. The readers are asked to sign it and drop it in the nearest post box. The postal authorities are the only people who may not fully appreciate the beauties of a scheme involving the collection and distribution of perhaps half a million cards. - Chicago Journal.

Weight After Eating.

It has been seriously asserted by many people that we are naturally lighter after a meal, and they have even gone the length of explaining this by the amount of gas that is developed from the food. Average observations, however, show that we lose three pounds six ounces between night and morning; that we gain one pound 12 ounces by breakfast; that we again lose about 14 ounces before lunch; that lunch puts on an average of one pound; that we again lose during the afternoon an average of ten ounces, but that an ordinary dinner to healthy persons adds two pounds two ounces to their weight.

Doctors' Bace at a Fair. An amusing feature of the closing day of the north Georgia fair held at Chickamauga was a "doctors' race." The 12 physicians who took part in the contest had their horses stabled near by and were themselves undressed and in bed. At the stroke of the gong they had to dress, hitch their horses to their vehicles and drive one mile to a supposed patient. The race was won by Dr. Rude-

sell. Dr. Elder was second and Dr.

Hunter third.

ANGORA GOATS THRIVE. Good Grazing Lands in New South Wales Productive of

Fine Stock.

From 1856 to 1875 about 300 Angoras wer- imported from Asia Minor fate Victoria and South Australia, but success seems not to have attended the efforts of the ploneers. Some of the fallures were due to the fact that Angorsa were tried on unsuitable country, but probably the chief factor in causing breeders to lose interest in them was the profitableness of the Merino sheep in those early days when there was such an abundance of rich grazing land available in the two states mentioned. Now the best of the graz-

is reversed. The common goat and the Augura are as unlike as the wild sheep and the Lincoln. The common goat will browse and yield milk-beyond that it to worth only its skin and is looked upon as a pariah in the land of the stoch raisers Not so the Angoras; they are highly -bred animals and look as well on a farm or station as any of the breeds of sheep or cattle.

ing land is occupied and the situation

The Angora goat and mohair industry in Turkey, South Africa and the United States is a very considerable and profitable one. Asia Minor is the home of the Angora, and the rearing of the animals there has been carried on for an unknown number of generations. In South Africa and in the United States it is of comparatively modern development. British manufacturers finding the supply of Turkish mobair insufficient for trade reduirements, secured the introduction of Angoras into South Africa, and now the supply of mobair from that quarter is double the output of Aria Minor. The recent rapid development of the Angora goat industry in the United States has been brought about much as the business might develop in Austraits, namely, by the stocking of bush land with Angoras for the purpose of bringing the land into condition for grazing or tilling. All Angera goat breeders do not, however, run their stock solely for preparing the land for grazing. They run goats for mobair precisely as Australian sheep herders run their flocks for wool and mutton. Once they enter into the business they are joth to give it up

The flock masters of Australia are now beginning to take an interest in the Angora, and mohair growing may yet become an industry of considerable importance there.

F. W. GODING.

A REFORMER OF MANNERS. Ex-Football Player Finds a Mission in Elevated and Subway

Trains.

The speaker was a young man who played once on the Columbia rush line. He played football well, and it is of record that he can scrap even better than he can kick. Further, he looks it, says the New York Sun.

"When I left college, he said. "I made up my mind to put in part of my time doing good to my fellow men. When I looked over the field I found that I wasn't cut out for Sunday school teaching or social settlement work. I was looking for a branch of muscular philanthropy where I could find scope for my talents.

"I found it last month. I have a mission now. It is the reformation of the subway and elevated ling.

"I take a subway or an elevated about four times a day on an average. usually an express. I wait until the gate is opened for the hog who makes a rush and jams his way to abead of women, children and weaklings.

"He is always there, sometimes three or four of him. I pick out the worst one and follow him. Just as he reaches the gate I tap him on the shoulder. "Pardon me, sir,' I say. 'You have

dropped something,' and I point to a pillar in the background. "He always turns back feeling in his pockets. In three cases out of four he misses the train. I trust that while

he waits for the next train the point dawns on him. Yif he does catch the train, he either aubsides, crushed, in which case I know he's got the point, or else he comes at

me and says: " 'See here, what the blazes do you mean? What did I drop?' "I look him over and kind of raise

my shoulder at him as a warning that I'll be right there if he gets troublesome, and say: " 'Your manners, sir."

"I've reformed at least six persistent hogs who get on at my station, and I trust that I have taught manners to a number of others whom I haven't been able to observe regularly.

"Oh, yes, some day I'll probably run up against a better man and take a beating, but it will all be in the interest of the cause.

Home Instinct in Cattle.

There are 3,000 head of cattle running loose in the Pinal basin of Arizona and they are owned by 20 men. Each animal has a brand on his hip as broad as a ham, and crops, bits and underhacks galore in his ears. Beyond these marks of ownership he is as free as a deer, and, should be so elect, could wander from the Mexican border to the Canadian line without running up against a barbed-wire fence. Yet such is the simple nature of cattle that they "use" in the country where they are born and only the utmost stress of wind and weather will suffice to drive them away. They are "home folks" and stick to their barren canyons and water holes with all the devotion of untutored rural man. The calf runs with his mother and learns her ways, which become his ways. It is upon this home instinct that the practice of western cattle raising resta -Sunset Magazine.

BURN THEIR INFESSES

MCH WOMEN THROW CAST-OFF GOWNS INTO THE FURNACE.

Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Fashionable Apparel Is Thus Deatroyed Before It Is Half Worm Out.

Cleveland Moffett, in the first of a series of articles on "The Shameful Misuse of Wealth," in Success Magazine for Pebruary, has this to say regarding the costly gowns worn by the rich women. ed Newport:

This brings me to an interesting talk that I had with a man at the head of one of the largest dressmaking establishments in the world, with pranches in London, Paris, New York and, naturally, Newport. We were standing near the Casino at the fashionable hour. It was the height of the season, and beautifully gowned women were arriving every moment for the music and tennis. There they were before us in gay and conspicuous groups, the much talked of and envied society leaders, dressed to be looked at and admired. And admiring, as befitted, we proceeded to discuss them, my companion speaking with the auttority of a creator and oispenser of styles.

"Taken collectively," he said, "they are the smartest gowned women in the world."

"But not individually?" I asked. ."Individually they sometimes lack distinction and the note of personal takte. They dress too much alike." "That's your affair, isn't it?" I sug-

gerred. "Weil," he said, "we do the best we can. Of course, what you lack in this country is a court, with court functions. court dinners and court balls. You never find the best dressed women in a republic."

I pondered, this awhile, and then, becoming practical, asked what it custs some of these lactes whose duty it is to shine in Newport for her gowns.

"Ten thousand dollars a year," he answered, promptly. "We have clients who spend twelve thousand a year, but ten is enough. We have many who spend seven thousand a year If a woman spends only five thousand a year we do not take her very seriously." "You mean five thousand for zones

"Of course" And I was left to imagine what might be the ladies' bill for hats, boots, lingerie, etc., not to forget the sinuous automobile veils that were fluttering all about us. "How many new gowns does a smart

woman need for the Newport season?" I inquired. He thought a moment. "Counting everything, about twenty."

"And how much will they cost "That depends on the number of handsome ones. You can't get a really first-

class gown from us for less than five bundred dollars " I protested that I had heard of firstclass gowns for less than that, but be

shook his head "We sell gowns for two hundred and fifty dollars and make more profit on them than on those that cost five hundred, but no ambitious society woman would think of appearing, say at an important dinner, in a two hundred and fifty dollar gown. It would injure her prostige."

Then he gave me some interesting details in the making of a five hundren dollar gown It appears that a single yard of the trimming used for such a gown may take five or six skillful girls i French or Swissi an entire week in the making. The pattern, sar leaves or tiowers, must first be embroidered in with the finest stitches. Then it must be gone over again in they transparent beads of different colors, perhaps is rhigestones, and finally the veins and grems of the leaves must be added one by one in colored threads. All this for a pard of trimming!

"How often would the lady wear such a gown " I asked.

"Five or six times"

"And then what becomes of it?" He shrugged his shoulders. "She gives it away or sells it. There is one very rich woman who has all berold gowns burned. She can't bear the idea that any one else should wear them."

Street Railways in Smyrna. The first line of tramway in Smyrna was maugurated in 1879 with about three miles of track. It is known as the Tramways des Quals, and is operated by a French company, of which the president, secretary and general manager is Aime Tissot. Twenty-five horse cars are in use on this line, which has recently been extended five miles. The only other line operating in Smyrna is the Societe des Tramways, Smyrne-Guez-Tepe. This line began to run horse cars in 1886, with two miles of track; subsequent extensions have given them nearly five miles, and they require about 20 cars to accommodate their traffic. This is an Ottoman company, the president being N. Harentz, of Constantinople; treasurer and secretary, Bedros Boloubeyan; general manager, A. Harentz.

RUFUS W. LANE.

Every Day Is Sunday. Tew people know that other days of the week than the first are being observed as Sunday by some nation for other. The Greeks observe Monday; the Persians, Tuesday; the Assyrians, Wednesday; the Egyptians, Thursday; the Turks, Friday; the Jews, Saturday, and the Christians, Sunday. Thus a perperual Sabbath is being celebrated on earth.

Food for Thought.

A woman does a lot of thinking trying to figure out whether the baby is going to be a great man or a good man.-N. Y. Press.

OIL ON THE TROUBLED SEA

Only Six Gallons Required to Steady, a Big Liner During a

Six gallons of oil fed to an angry sea. protected the passengers of the big Hamburg-American liner Pretoria from the fury of a tempest all day long, reports the New York Herald of late

date. The Pretoria arrived at her dock in Hoboken from Boulogne nearly two days behind her usual time. According to Chief Officer Langer, the voyage was characterized by a sucression of storms from the time the ship left the French port almost until

Sandy Hook was sighted. On Saturday night of that week the barometer gave a sudden drop, falling so low that Capt. Schrotter felt. a bit anxions. The wind was blowing hard from the south, and it increases in velocity toward morning, when it suddenly swang diametrically about the compass and came down from the north. As the morning were on the force of the gale increased, until by II o'clock it had grown to No. 11 proportions, or about 75 miles an hour.

Despite her great size the Pretoria was beginning to be tossed about by gigantic waves like some frail cockieshell of a craft and the passengers were having a thoroughly miserable time of it. It was next to foolbardy to venture out on the promenade decks, and the cabin passengers kept to their rooms or huddled about in disconsolate groups in the corners of the companlog war

Capt. Schrotter, as the sea became higher, decided it was worth while to try a little "oll on troubled waters" At a waste hole on either side empty. ing near the water a can cortaining off was placed so as to permit the contents to trickle down : lowly.

The effect was perceptible almost immediately, according to the ship's offcers. Within a few minutes the waves. ceased breaking violently over the hows and were transformed into a long. gentle swell. Passengers felt the change in the ship's motion and ventured out on deck to find that while the wind was still blowing as hard as ever the water around the ship for some distance appeared to be hardly

The gale continued until midnight, and the oil pouring was kept up until that home Tel in abite of the length of the storm Chief Officer Langen said not more than six gallons of the "comforter" was doled out to the ocean.

NATIONAL NAME NEEDED.

Crying Want of the United States That Has Becently Been Pointed Out.

'Sid Edward Clarke's criticism of Secretary Hay's attempt to monopolise for this country the term American fails to note how hereft the people of this republic are of anything like a rame, writes a Washington correspondent of the Biston Transcript. The "United States" does not afford one. since nearly every federated republic on this hemisphere is entitled to use the same designation. Mexico and Canada, and all the Central and South American countries, and even little Panama has a generaphical came of Its own and so is not dependent upon what is really a term descriptive of the form of government. America, to he gare is shared by other occupants of this hemisphere, but since they all flave a most perfile hame which they can use, they should be obliging enough to give us what they do not

need to ame themselves... It is also noted that almost everywhere in the world, custom has given us the term American to the exclusion. of other degizens of this hemisphere. It would have been a seed plan could this country have taken unto itself a name at a time when there were norather independent republics on this hemisphere. The declaration of independence might, with propriety, have given these "united colonies which are and of right ought to be free and independent states" a name, but it didnot do so. The constitution might with propriety have selected a name as well as a capital and a system of organic law, but it did not do so. It is wholly out of the question to think new of supplying this want. Too many interests have grown up, in literature and song, even if an ideally suited name were available. Nor is it easy to change the name of countries in this age of the world. The proposal which was seriously presented by several newspapers after President Mc-Kinley's death, that the Philippine archipelago should be known as the "McKinley islands" promptly fell from the weight of its own absurdity. So would any suggestion to name this country Usonia, or Arizona, or Ruralfreedeliveryville.

Africans That Are Not Black. Few people know that there are nearly

10,000,000 of natives in Central Africawho are not black, and who do not look much like the other savages in any way. These natives have a peculiar yellowish copper color, and their skulls are much larger than those of the negroes. Nobody knows any reason for the difference between them and the other Africans. Some scientists think that they are descendants from European or Asiatic races that wandered into Africa tena of thousands of years ago. Othera say that they are aboriginal inhabitants of the country and that their color is due to the fact that they are gradually improving and growing beyond the negrotype. But these are all guesses. All that anybody knows with any certainty, is that they are there.

Ready to Supply the Want. Mrs. Caller Early-Miss Oldgirl 10 looking for a husband.

Mrs. Cutting Hintz-She can have mine.—Houston Chronicle.

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