OLICK SHIRT MAKING

One of the Garments Turned Out in Six and One-Ralf Minutes.

the Process of Manufacture as Careried On in These Days (Bustrates Wonders of Modern Enterprise

In these days when a shirt can be burned out buttonholes and all at the rate of one in every 612 minutes, there is no excuse for not having a second one to your name, and possibly could the heroine of Hood's "Song of the Shirt" look in upon a modern shirt factory she would be been more disconsolate than the poet painted her, says the New York Sun.

To satisfy his own curiosity, the reporter visited a factory and told the superintendent that he would like to start at the beginning and follow a single shirt from the cutter to the flusher. The foreman turned him over to the forewoman, who piloted him rafely among 300 machines and as many girls, and eventually let him but into the open air unburt.

"We will begin here." she said, walking over to a 60-foot table. "On this we lay the goods, layer upon layer, after which the marker comes along and marks out the shirts. The second step is to cut these 60-foot purips into squares, each one of which contains a whole shirt, and then they have taken to the cutter's table."

And passing to another part of the room the pointed to a young man who was pulling a slab of cloth around a knife, run by electricity, with all the nonchalance he would have exhibited had it been a pine board.

"How many shirts can you cut at a time?" asked the visitor, seeing the young man sawing away at a pile of goods several inches thick.

"('sually 300. You see that all the marker parts of the garment such as 100 ars. cuffs, etc., are marked out on that square be is at work on, and when he runs the knife along every like he has cut each part respured, so that it can go direct to the machines."

The enting was one of the most interesting spins in the factory. In the center of the table was a long, wharp kind, run at great speed by electricity, and the cutter was sawing through 300 thicknesses of cloth wappuly, but with mathematical precision. In ten hours he can cut 259 edozen, or 3,000 shirts.

Moves, or show introduced pieces of black silk, which, she said, were an empryonic shirt, the forewoman demonded to the next floor where the machines were situated.

The first girls into whose hands they pass must be expert seamstressives. No. 1 took them and rapidly fashioned the bosom, after which they were passed to No. 2, who fastened on the collar and sewed in the land.

Before the visitor knew what had become of it, a third had made the steers and a fourth was sewing them in the proper places. No. 3 grabbed the shirt and quickly seamed up the sleeres and the two sides of the shirt which, up to this time, had been flying open. No. 6 beamed the bottom and put in the gussets and then No.

At this stage, the garment usually grees to the inspector, who looks it over carefully to see that the work is well done, but this being a special case it was given directly to the button and buttonhole girls. The latter turns a machine that automatically works the intronhole first and cuts it afterward.

She makes 16,500 buttonholes a day, or 28 a minute. All the operator has to do at this machine is to place the garment in proper position and the machine works around, and when the machine works around, and when the write drops down and cuts the hole. Equally interesting is the next and last machine, which sews on the buttons. There were seven on this particular shirt, and when the last one was in its place the forewoman authorited and asked:

"How long do you suppose it has taken to make this shirt?" and then, as she, and not the interested spectator, had been keeping time, replied to ter own question: "Just six and a half minutes."

The Retort (Inspical.

The two rival candidates for office were holding a joint discussion.

The one they called the junge had a amattering of learning.
The one they called the colonel had

no learning but be could talk the back off a tree.

My opposent," says the colonel, "mays I'm against the Chinese ex-

My opposent," says the colonel, though Im legallet the Chillese excellent naw. Now for my own part I must care the shap of my finger whether the Chillese are allowed to come to this country or not. They've merer cone me any harm, and I'd just as left they'd come let as the Turks of the dapanese or the Persians, on my of them Asiatics."

"The grassical stop disputancem." interminated the other canomiste "Nilo re also the 1" roused the

He got the appliance. Chargo Crbs.

Phrenology Theory Exploded.
Notw. Istarburg the deductions of phrenologists, a criminologist after stocking and photographing more than 40,000 pairs of cars of persons, in linear those of 2000 instread 400 criminals, and those of 300 attains to force to could be that the car gives no crew to personal trains.—Science.

AFRAID OF THE REPORTER.

People in Various Walks of Life Fearthe Visits of the distheres of Yens,

One of the sad features of civil as I military life is the unpreparedness of men in the presence of the newspaper reporter. Without the reporter there might be papers, but not newspapers, says the New York Press. He is a necessary evil if he be any kind of evil. Those who fight hardest against him and oppose his mission are the very ones who at some future day need him most, and it is they who will work most atrenuously to use him for their purposes. It gives me pleasure to say that we of the fourth estate are gradually educating the public in the art of receiving newspaper men and treating them with that courtery and frankness which the exigencies of the hour demand. We are here to stay. We are friends of all good and

enemies of all guile.

One of the leading reporters in this city was introduced to a Wall street broker, a man of no considerable consequence, but much puffed up with his success as an eighths-andquarters go-between. The introduced had neglected to mention that he was a reporter and the conversation was general. Later on the identity of the gentleman was exposed, whereupon the broker threw up his hands, exclaiming: "Good God! A reporter? I'm ruined. Why didn't you say so before you introduced him?" The situation was slightly strained. The reporter said quietly: "Don't let that worry you. In the first place, I am not here for news, ideas or anggestions. In the second, what you know is not worth publishing. In the third, nobody outside of this office ever heard of you; therefore, what you might say would be of no newspaper interest. In the fourth I carry more - Wall street secrets in my memory than you ever dreamed of -- secrets of big men and great institutions. You are

perfectly safe. Good morning."

In less, than two months that broker, frightened so badly, sent a friend to the reporter begging him to mention an affair in which he personally was decally interested. He is

one of a numerous class affecting to be holier than reporters until needing a write-up, then groveling. Successful men in public life, almost without exception, rely upon the reporter as a stepping stone to high office. They will take him into their confidence, steer him safely between the devil and the deep sea, help him to earn his calary by loading him up with news and incidentally prosper their own cause. A combination of reporters could ruin any man in this country. Owners of papers, editors in chief, managing editors and city editors cannot possibly get in so close touch with the average man as can the reporters, the office representatives, whom they send out to hunt for facts in the market place. the palace, the hovel, the prison, the church, the wide, wide world.

BARGAINS IN LIFE MATES.

Although Marriage Is a Lottery, Some People Offer Chuice Iuducements.

A writer in an eastern journal advises scienlists and sentimentalists with predilection for marrying and giving in marriage to turn their attention to the department stores, because there is a big lot of that kind of business going on.

Men clerks and women clerks have the matrimonial habit. They do not say so when they accept a situation, and they go into a shop for the ostensible purpose of selling ribbons and lace and notions, instead of getting married, but they are pretty sure to do the latter thing before they get out. Romance is in the air, and they cannot help themselves Long hours, carping customers and hurried, orders cannot dispel it; in fact, they thicken it. What young man with real blood in his veins can look up from a box of suspenders and see the young woman who sells gloves across the way shrinking under the sharp criticism of an irate prchaser, without yearning to protect her? Nine times out of ten he does so yearn, and the consequence is he marries her. That does not mean that he quits selling suspenders or that she quits selling gloves. They do not quit. They keep right on at the same occupation, and then by and by they are promoted, and live happy ever after

All rhings considered, the matrinonial counter of a big store is the most interesting institution in the establishment. Here bargains are found there, but nothing has ever been marked down below cost price. Such a thing as a reduction of 25 per cent, because of oncertain hair, false teeth or a perishable complexion, is unheard of. Everything on that counter is genuine, and the joys aceruing to those who select bargains therefrom are immeasurable.

Not Responsible,

She No. of it is in possible. I am sorry, it need but I can never marry you

He - And yet the encouragement you gave me last night of the wait?!

"O, that mustn't be counted what I saw under pressure, so to speak."—
Stray Stories.

A Big Catch.

Fishing in the of the Susquestanna at this sense of the year is done with retemperated from floats by steam engines. The record earth is 1000 recepts of terring and shad at our hands N. Y. Sug.

. A LITTLE NONSENSE.

An Inquiry.--Sniffcins—"I eay, old man, I have a great idea a mirring thought, as it were." Bifkins—"Have you got it insured?"--Chicago Daily News.

"Oh! yes, it, was the first time they had met, but they became real chummy at once." "Is that so?" "Yes, they discovered that they indorsed the same breakfast food."—Philadelphia Press.

"I thought," said the shopper." that this was a bergain; that I could get it for a song?" "Well, you can have it," replied the dealer, "if you can reach a few high notes."—Chicago Press.

Fearless. "Do you think it would be unlucky for us to postpone the day of our wedding dear?" She"Nonsense! Why, the last time I postponed a wedding I was married again inside of two years."—Detroit Free Press.

Builder "Yes, sir; this house has just been finished, and is for rent at a very reasonable figure." Homeseeker-"Will you give me a lease for five years?" Builder "Five years? You must be daft. In half that time it will be dry enough for me to live in myself."--Pick Me-Up.

Wise Youth,—"What's the price of your best tea?" asked the woman with the market basket. "Two dollars a pound," replied the clerk, "Isn't that too steep?" asked the bargain chaser. "Yes, ma'am," answered the youth. "That's what folks buy tea for."—Chicago Daily News.

Tommy—"To-morrow's your birthday, ain't it, ma? I wish I had a dollar: I'd buy you a present." Ma-"That's thoughtful of you, my dear. But why do you need a dollar?" Tommy—"'Cause that's the price of it. It's the dandiest catcher's mask you ever saw."—Philadelphia Press.

Baxter—"What fools women are to go to a rummage sale and pay three times what an old thing is worth!"
Blandsome (a physician)—"Oh. I don't know. Mrs. Trotter bought an old bedquilt at the last sale, and in a little while every one of the children was down with the measles."—Boston Transcript.

LAW PASSED AS A JOKE.

Village Oracle Tells How a Quick-Witted Minister Got II on the Statute Books.

"Poor weather for skunking," remarked one of the regular patrons of the stove corner of the storeus headow his seat and shook the accumulation of show from his shappy whiskers, relates the New York Post.

way." commented the village wise man.
"Did you ever hear how that law came to be passed." queried the oracle, as he bit off a fresh chew of pasy

No one had heard of it, but the wit of the beer barrel ventured a remark that "the offense was rank," and amelied to the Canada border.

The oracle continued: "It was Rev. Denison, of Jamestown. It's a good thing for the skunks, but it's a joke on the reverend. You see, Mr Denison was formerly pastor of the Baptist church at Cherry creek, and while there he joined the grange and became at active member. Autile age he moved up to Jamestown and assumed the pastorate of the Calvary Baptist church of that city. He retained his membership in the grange. In fact he was a member of Union grange, which meets in Jamestown, and which is the largest and live-Hest grange in the whole country. He was a conspicuous member of the grange, too, being, lu fact, the chap-

"What's that to do with skunks?" queried one of the group. "I'm coming to that if you won't hurry me. ' continued the oracle. "Do any of you people know Rev. Denison? Well, I'll describe him for you. He's one of those big, open-hearted, whole-souled, jolly, liberal fellows that can be found adorning the ministry in every community. and he has a dry fund of humor that among his friends is simply irresistible. Well, one day the grange had been discussing the protection of almost every kind of bird and beast that is found on the farms, and Mr. Denison, more as a joke than anything else, suggested that this protection should be extended to skunks. The skunk, said he, with apparent earnestness, 'is a very useful anima... Moreover, he is valuable, and at the present rate of skunk hunting he will soon be exterminated. Why not protect him, as well as the fowls of the air and the fish of the deep?"

"The grangers took the talk very seriously, and before Rev. Denison realized what had happened they were aghtating skunk protection laws. It's protecting them all right. On the farm they are thicker than due bills in Jandary, and even in the city of Jamestown the policemen are talking about a special skunk drill to enable them to chase the animal down. There's no mistake about it. You see just wager, though, that Rev. Denison isn't saying much."

The Timber Belts.

The impression that British North America is covered with valuable timber is faliacious. Black walnut, redected and white oak are not found north of Toronto. A line drawn from the city of Quebec to Sault Ste. Marie will designate the northern limit of beech, ein and birch. The north shore of Lake Superior will mark the northern boundary of sugar hard maple.—Lumber Review.

At the Musicale.

He (enthus ast on y). How true to life Miss Warble song that come song! She marfolly) We'll I should say sof Wix, she was black in the face.— Junge.

POWER OF PLEASING.

If You Learn the Nature of Chasse, People Will Learn Samething of Charm from You.

The power of pleasing, in man or woman, is either natural or acquired, and rarely depends upon physical gifts. It is well known that the most charming women are not always endowed with a beautiful face or a graveful form. They have tact, sense and wit, are ever ready to give a pleasant turn to the conversation, and possess the ability to say the right thing at the the right time, says the New York Weekly. With men, charm is independent of physique. We have seen it most alluringly present in a man whose face was anything but handsome. It is independent, too, of achievement. We should perhaps describe a man of pleasing personality as one upon whom none of the finer flavors of life are wasted, who can appieciate, sympathize with, and hoffensively criticise all the scenes, situations, savings or actions around him It does not matter what this man does -whether he talks gossip or tells, a story, or discusses a poem or a novel or a play, he is charming. Of himself and his achievements he never seems to think; but he is interested in sad and happy love affairs, in the manners and conversations of his fellows, and finds delight in picturing the absurdities of life. Such men are the salt of human Intercourse. Their wifts are the most precious of all gifts, though they die without having accumulated wealth or achieved distinction.

It is inherited or acquired, this power of pleasing, and it is so subtle that it defeats the prying investigator and eludes the cunning analyst. If we reflect upon the persons we know who are charming, it is ten to one that we shall find they are cultured people who are rude, irritable, pompous, and the reverse of charming. Think of that, you women especially you young ones-whether you are pretty or plain, and cultivate your minds in just one direction, whether you are rich or poor. Forget yourse'ves: open your eyes to the sights and sounds of nature: read think. Have some unselfish arm, and your minds will be illumined. Learn something of the nature of charm, and people will learn

A MOUTHFUL OF PINS.

Wondering and Admiring Husband Talks intelligently of Woman's Thrilling Habit,

merchant, who, according to the New York Press, has plenty of time to go about studying human nature, "that we never hear of a woman being choked by a pin in her windpipe.

"I went with my wifethe other day to pick out her new coat. She gave me the old, old jolly about my having such excellent taste, you know. Well, they called a fitter to make some alterations, and the first thing she did was to fill her mouth with pins. Then she and the saleswoman and my wife held a triangular debate as to whether the shoulders should be taken up or the sleeves ripped apart instead, and my word for it, the fitter was in the thickest of the fray, and came off victorious without a sale with a sale with a sale with the sale was made and came off victorious without a sale with the sale was made and came off victorious without a sale with the sale was made and came off victorious with the sale was made and came off victorious with the sale was sale with the sale was the sale was sale with the sale was sale with the sale was sale was sale with the sale was sale with the sale was sale with the sale was sale was sale was sale was sale with the sale was sale was

without saudiowing a pin! "Next cay my wife had a little, seamstress in to help alter her summer gowns. She was not a fu. fedged Greesmaker; only a two at one do ar per day and car fare, but already who had acquired the pin-in-month habit. and had a pleasing little trick of her arm in addition that was quite as exciting. Whenever she broke or mislaid a needle the would squeeze her gown till she felt something pricking her fingers. Then, when she had a good purchase, as the county folk say, she would seize the needle point with her teeth and draw it forth trium phantly. Never a thought of fear that it might

s.ip down her throat. 'And the very same evening madame showed me a number of little cloth cornucopius she had made to put over the tips of the pencils I carry in my vest pocket, point upward. She said she had been thinking over the subject. and if I was to fall from the top of the L stairs one of the points might break and enter my heart or pierce my lungs. She remarked, as a clincher, that 'men were a reckless set, anyhow, and seemed to delight is courting danger. after which she stuck in her mouth the neecle with which she had been making the safeguards and went downstairs singing.

airs singing. "Aren't they wonders?"

"I have a little niece." said the raconteur of the Sewing Circle. "who is never so happy as when she is allowed to visit the kitchen and watch the servants at work. Fortunately, her mother has good-natured servants who rather enjoy having the child around, so many are the charmed hours which Jessie spends downstairs making little pies under the cook's superintendence, and pretending she is known and.

The other day she descended to the laundry to oversee the family wash in her busy little way. She gave one look of atter astonishment as Mary put on the clothes to boil, and then fairly flew upstairs to her mother, exclaiming:

"Oh, mamma! What do you think? Mary's Gocking the clothes for dinner"" Reston Budget.

Chinese State Ceremony.

The Chinese court started recently for the western tombs of the royal house of China. There was an immense amount of ceremony observed in relation to the visit, and no less than so rallway cars were requisitioned to economy the royal pair, their courtiers and baggage on their journey. N. Y. Sun.

PAWNED EYES AND LEGS.

Havel bearity Offered the Money Londor by Defective Men in Need of Funds.

Their right eyes. These are pledges that people often teneer for loans at pawnbrokers!, "But, of course, it's only a joke," says B. Bank. Mr. Bank is a pawnbroker of many years' profits. He knows the difference between a pleage and a joke. That is, he generally knows, says the Minneapolis Journal.

"Once I didn't." he related the other day. "Once an old fellow came up to my counter when I was located in Trinidad, Col., and he said: "What'll you let me have on this, Bank?" 'On what? says I. 'Why, on my right eye, of course!' 'The old joke.' I thought, but I smiled just the same. The older a joke is the more you have to smile in business circles. I smiled and says: "Two dollars for one eye, three dollars for two."

"But it was up to the stranger to do the smiling that time. He put up his right hand and simply rubbed his eve out on his palm; leaving a gory, red hole clean into his brain, I thought, I shivered and jumped back. It flidu't feaze him, though. He chuckled and winked the other eve. 'Here she is,' said he, and a mighty fine optic too. The man that made her for me down in Frisco said that she'd be a regular mascot. He warranted that he'd give me something to please the ladies and he did. Why, I caught my wife with that eye! She thought it was ever so much handsomer than the other one long before she knew that I was wearing glass!

"I'd promised him two dollars and two dollars he got. I thought I was sold for once, but I wasn't. The contoner never came back. He fell down a shaft. I heard. He'd probably have broken his eye if he'd been wearing it. But the eye was safe and he wasn't. And then a few months afterward if sold the old man's eye to a tencerfoot that wanted a unique, watch charm.' They don't make them the uniquer that this.' I told him and he paid me \$15.

"That reminds me of Pedro Pete, the gambler, and his thind leg." Always called it his hindleg, though naturally

his woosen by Burnew, none than that Ir was wood all right, but it was filled with springs and bugges and everything that goes with a highpriced artificial leg. And it was highpriced enough out there in Colorado them days. He reckneed it was worth \$560 and maybe it was to him.

"But when Pete, wanted to borrow money on his Jimb I kicked. How was I to sell it if he never came back? "But I'm sure to come back if I'm alive." Le said. "Say, oid you ever try to spend, as hours on one leg?" I said I was no earthful crane and let him base ten dollars on his patent. He was back with the funds he ti morning. A little while later he got \$20 on the leg. I couldn't put the leg. I the safe and I stuck it away in the corner with the mop and brooms. Dien't think any stranger was hackerin' for it.

hackerin' for it.

"And it's a fact I got so used to loanin' Pete money on his southeast cogner
that I sound imes advanced a smach as
\$77. Whenever I'd see Pedro a-trott'n' down the street inside a pair of
crutches I knew he was going to soak
I's leg. He had to have the crutches
to escape with. But he always came

OIL AS A POWER FUEL.

Many Improvements Have of Ento Been Made on Method of Burning Product

In the early attempts to use oil as a power fuel it was introduced into the formace, in buck without air or steam and without any attempt to atomize it. It was samply allowed to raphrize from iron plates or from incandescent surfaces of brick or stone within the furnace. Says the Engineering Magazine. With this method of introducing the oil forcing the bres was manifestly impossible, as the vapor thus given off could be burned only as fast as it was formed, and vaporization was limited.

by the extent of the surface exposed. It seems to have been pretty definitely settled now that better results can be obtained by introducing the off in the form of a fixely divided spray by micans of an atomizer, and, so far as the mechanical part of the problem is concerned it may be said that the greatest difficulty was overcome when It was first realized that the success of oil butting depended largely upon the efficiency obtained in atomizing the fael. With the of sprayed under the bollers in this was it has been found that the fires can be forced at will even to a degree beyond that which is possible with coal under foregoe draft. The rate of vaporiza-1 tion and the combustion of the oil are limited on a by the size of the hurners. and he the velocity with which the air and products of combustion can be

forced through the farnice.

"Fo what do you atta Total the remarkable unjority by which you were elected sedutory" asked the confidential friend

"I have just told you," replied Senator Lotsman, with some irritation, "What my election expenses were "— Cheago Trionne

The Cause of It.

Hassett The way people rare over stender girls makes me tired. I think the pumper a girl is the prettier shein. Gessett Ah. I congratulate you, old man' So Miss Dompling has accepted you, eh? Cleveland Leader.

The Man Who Shores.

When a man shores he ought to be repped in slumber. Chicago Daily News.

CAUSES OF DISEASE.

Theories as to Origin of Schness Are Samerous Enough to Cive Everybody a Chusta.

The professional vegetarisms bave been stepping high recently because a preminent London physician has advanced the oginion that the mereuse in the number of cancer cases is due to the increased consumption of meat. There Is a widespread belief that less meat is eaten per capita than at any previous time in the history of civilization; that Englishmen of a century and more ago depended chiefly on a ment clet and knew less of vegetables than they do now. Long ago they were noted as "beef enters," and to this was charged their plethorie condition and their readiness to fight. If meat to a cate e of capter, the discuss should have been more common a century ago than it is now. Still, the London doctor who made the suggestion stands high in his profession and his opinion has ne brais ly acided converts to regetariantem.

An exasperated meat enter undertakes to imitative the account by annonneing that the sole cause of the early decay of the teeth of modreta man is the use of roller made flour. He takes it for granted that the teeth are lost at an earlier age now than they were long ago. It may be so, but there is no positive evidence that toothas beis a recent affliction, Another carnivorous observer goes further and condenins all white flour, whether ground by roller mills or by the old-fashioned. stones. He expresses the firm conviction that appendicitis has its sole cause. in the use of the white flour. In proof of this he instances the fact that he has conflued himself to Leath foods for several years and has escaped all treusble of the appendix. Now it requires wicertain richness of the blood to get up a verent inflammation, and it may be that a man who isnite his notrinent. to the tasteless health products lacks. the never to develop an appear ligitis. As a choice between a steady diet of home bread and riotom living with eninfluenced sac as a result, a good many prople would prefer the latter When a man starts out to find a soli-

tary cause of physical life be can usual-It succeed. He can persuade himself that the use of robacco, the wearing of high Levels ofto parting of the hair in. the motion or any ether hater in the common or gla of various, maintles. A reputable scientist declared that sun spots produced potato rot in Ireland, and another has charged a carrival of homicide to the relative positions of the planets. Since men of science who are supposed to be careful about the evidence to support their opinions do not besitate to ascribe to some peruliar source the ille of life, the amateur observer may as well find pleasure in forswearing meat or white four as a means to héalth.

THE TURTLE SUPPLY.

Tax Imposed on Fishermen by Mraraguas tovernment (auseo Big Falling Off.

"We have a new Years octaniquest on come our hands, so for as the hebben ceos concerner." said a biotono Micket cleater, fanc ine that promises to sereous vaffeet the pockers of not the appercess of New Yerrers who like green mirtle soup reports the New York Times The Morgano coast, off Central America - the great littlefishing growth of the work relatively. the same as Newfoundland hears to cools hing. The reason's admosticutorety in the hance of the Carman behermen. Fast little beats ron from the three-figuring grounds to Kingston, Jamalea, and other parts come to it, whence the fact expressing per to New York and to ad parts of the world "Do, ore here have notice; mately that the inthe st pmens have been failing off afficience at a lose to accourt for it. Now we learn that the Nicaragian government, which comtrois the Mosquito fishing grounds, bes imposed a rax on turtle fishing that amounts almost to propaition. The tax has been in force more than as month, but there seems to have been some difficulty in collecting it. The Cayman fishermon resent interference with an industry they base followed, without hindrance for more than 100.

letters from merchants in Kingefor Interested in the curile trade. "An average-sized tertile is worth from \$50 to \$60 in the New York market. The soup is retailed at an average price of five dollars a quart. Under the new tax of it is enforced we may reasonably expect that this price will be doubled. The Kingston merchants claim that their trade is already sufficiently handleaped by the great mertainty in the turnes taken for exposit trade. Sometimes out of a cargo of 30 toutles less than 100 will

years. Now we hear that Nauragua

threatens to send a gunboat to, the

that's lighting growings to entiree the

tax. This news comes to us from sail-

ors in West Indian steambouts and in-

survive the long voyice. "We have not heard yet the details of the new tax but it is something like two dollars a tour nevery fishing boat over ten toos, with a minamum of tent dollars. Then there is a tax on each much in the crew. This payment entities a fisherman to remain on the products for only two weeks, when the Ecense must be remained. Importers in Kingston, who sample the New York and In near markets, are emeasuring to induce Venezuela to abolish, or at least to modify the tax."

Women in India.

In northern India at a stal considered not genteel for a woman, even when veiled from head to foot to walk on a rallway patform to pet into the cars. She has to be carried in a closed palanquia right up to the wardow of her compartment,—London Mail.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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