TRIVIAL CAUSES OF WARS.

Small Differences That Have Plunged Mations Into Long and Bloody Conflicts

展为众法。第一 Nothing is more amazing in the history of nations than the absurdly trivinl causes which have been sufficient to let leave the does of war and deluge con-

there is the standard and the standard in the Many an American has started an incipient riot in his household by appearing sannounced with a clean shave after having worn a hirsute adornment for a number of years, but it is almost incredible at first glance that two great nations should have plunged into an intermittent warfare lasting 300 years from the same cause. Yet nothing more than this was the primary source of three centuries of war between England and France, says the Chicago Tribune. In order to please the archbishop of Roven Louis VII of France consented to remove his beard. In common with his subjects, and present a clean shaven face to the world. It was a disastrous shave for it led to so much friction with his wife, who recented her husband's changed appearance, that at last the hing divorced her, to become a few months later the wife of Henry II of England From this marriage of Henry to the angry discarded wife of Louis reexturies of bloodshed may be said to have fellowed

Inclosed in an iron case in the tower of of Modena cathedral may be seen to-day a burket which 900 years ago, was the innocent cause of a terrible war. Some soldiers of Modena, in a mood of mischief had stolen the bucket from a publie we i in Bologna and refused to give it up en demand. Fights between the soldiers of the rival and jealous states ensues, and from this spark was kinled a fire of war which devastated a large part of Europe and led to the lifelong impriseament of the king of Sardinia, son of the German emperor

A war in China two centuries and a half ago, which involved the loss of half a million lives, sprang directly from a broken teapot. The teapot was the treasured possession of a dignitary high in the favor and councils of the emperce and when he was traveling through the lawless provinces in the mor bwest of China some of his retinue. whe had fallen behind the main hody, were intercepted by a band of robbers. and an our the speciation teapor was found and contemptuously flung on the ground and broken. The matter was reperied to the emperor by the indignant

are a long and terrible war ensued. . Lard Paimerston used to say that only show men had ever known the nature of the troubles in Schleswig-Hoistein which led to two great wars-two of them had died before war broke out. and he, the third of the trinity, had complace a forgotten what it was all about It tow well known, however, that a sight manipulation by Bismarck of a e estam set Prance and Germany flying at each other's throats a generation ago with results too appalling to contem-

imandarin, a punitive force was sent out,

P. S.L. Tt. war of the Spanish succession, in which the great duke of Mariborough player, so conspicuous and brilliant a Fart was it is said, the outcome of a spitt glass of water at a Tulleries ball. One of the court ladies had expressed a will for a glass of water in the hearing of the British and Spanish ambassadors, who forthwith hastened to fetch it

On returning, each holding a tumbler. they found that the fair bird had flown and was dancing with a French statesman, and to crown their discomfiture the English diplomat cannoned against the Spanish and upset the water he was 'carring-as accident which led to an apower and an exchange of courtesies. A trival, ridiculous incident enough, but It served to inflame jealousies and cemer, sympathies and thus to turn the balance in the direction of war

The seven years war was largely due, securiting to his own confession, to the vanity of Frederick the Great in wanting it see his name faure largely in the gazettee: the Indian mutiny was precipitated by the cartridges served out to the Sepoys, which they believed were greated with the fat of animals unclean alike to Hindu and Mohammedan; and the Turko-Russian war, in the opinion of thousands, was started by the blacksmith's bammer with which a Herzegovinian blacksmith killed a tax collector who had insuited his daughter

Among other ludicrous causes from which wars have sprung are the stealing of a faced petticoat of a Castile lady by a Moor, which, with the vendetta that followed the theft, led to many years of herer warfare between the Spaniards and the Moors; and the emptying of a bucket by a Florentine citizen on the head of a man of Milan who was passing uncerneath the window

Borrowing a tobacco pipe and failing to make it hindled civil war for years among the rival races in the Pamirs and Afghanistan is dispute as to the relative arractions of spails and vipers as food gare rise to 50 years of fighting between Miche and Pisa, and it is said two German states fought for years out of riv-May us to their respective powers of been smilk itg

"Clefmania."

""Ciefmania" is a comparatively modern form of the cohecting craze. It consists of an irresistible ambition to gather together keys of all sorts sizes and shapes. The victim to the habitua woman open a unifested recently to base ing travelled over 100,000 males in pur-Term of her bobby during which times he and expended, entirely on keys, quite a respectable fortune. Her collection comprises the key of the Nuremberg from virgin, one said to have belong, to Chiquetra's jewel case, a buge from specimen from the Tower of London, mi had no it a Wardour street shop, the pro that used to unlock Anne Hathswat s coltage at Stratford-on-Avon; give many others equally various and interesting -Chicago Tribune.

HIS NAME WAS A HOODOO.

Race Horse Named for Congressman Couldn't Win Under Such & --- Handiesp. ---

"A horse trainer of my acquaintance once thought to bestow a compliment upon me by naming a thoroughbred running horse after me," said a representative in congress from a middle western state, relates the Washington Post, "and that 'compliment' almost cost me my seat in the house when it was announced. I'm not a betting man at all, and have not been at a race track more than half a dozen times in my life. but when that two-year-old colt was named after me my political enemies had a giorious chance to spread the report that I was a horse backer from the word go, and that hurt me a lot. My constituency is a mighty religious one, and I had all I could do to square the thing with them. They took it for granted that no horseman would be naming a horse after me if I feally had no connection with the horse-racing game, and I couldn't walk a block on the streets of my home town that I wasn't held up and asked about it, and forced to endanger a blood vessel or so in explaining how the horse had come to be named after me.

"The two-year-old was no account in the world, either After be had started at a Chicago track no less than seven times, and finished with the also-rans every time, I begged his owner to change the colt's name, but he was a stubborn sort of a chap, and couldn't see it. One day, while in Chicago, I boarded a street car with a young friend to go out to the race track to see that sorry namesake of mine run. Across the aisle from us in the car were a couple of deaf and dumb dead game sports. also on their way to the race track, judging from the field glasses slung over their shoulders. They were going through the dummy alphabet at a great rate, discussing, as my friend told me. the chances of the horses entered. At length my young companion broke into an outburst of wild mirth, and I couldn't imagine what ailed him. I hadn't seen anything funny

"What's coming off, anyhow?" I asked him. 'Let me in on the joke.' "'Oh, it's just a remark that one of those dummies over the way just made to his pai with his fingers, that's all,"

"'What did he say!" I insisted. "" I hate to tell you," replied the young feilow.

said my young friend.

" 'Out with ft,' said I, mystified, 'What did he say "

"Well, said the young chap with me, 'he said that you were a mutt and a landerab, and that you couldn't beat a fat man at a clam bake, and that you ought to have been sent to the glue works when a yearling

"The dummy had been referring to the horse named after me, of course, but It was more than I could stand, at that, When I reached the track I looked up the owner of my no-good equine namesake, and by mingled threats and implorations and the promise to pay the jockey club fee necessary. I finally got him to consent to changing the horse's

"That miserable 'wo-year-old ran in his new name at the Chicago track a week later and beat in a gallop one of the best fields of two-year-olds that ever went to the post in the town of wind Later he developed into a crackerjack state horse. So that I guess my name had been as much of an incubus for him to carry as his carrying of my name had been a dangerous hoodoo to me."

AUSTRALIAN WOMEN VOTERS

They Have Proven Themselves Capable and Intelligent in the Exercise of Political Privilege.

The women of Australia are being congratulated upon the delightful manner in which they have passed the test of practical trial as fully qualified political voters, says the Westminster Gazette. It was a great occasion, this first opportunity in the history of the world, for the women of a whole continent to exercise political power on a basis of strict equality with men. They exercised their new privilege, we are told, "with enthusiasm and intelligence," and, what is quite as important, they brought to it a charming "feminism" which entirely confounds the gloomy prognostications of those who feebly objected that to give woman a vote would be to take from her her womanliness. What nonsense it all was and is!

The women of Australia, though they guilelessly (and charmingly) ignored the fact of the secrecy of the ballot, gave their babies in charge of the policemen at the booths while they voted, and tred to keep the papers as mementos of the great occasion, have very successfully come through the ordeal, and if they have not greatly influenced the position of parties this is not to be grambled at Prisonly when somegreat measure specially affecting them and the children is brought forward that they will have the chance of fully asserting their political power and we have no doubt that they will take that chance

His Disease.

When Senator Burrows was practicing law in Michigan he went one day to a court in a small town. A. country lawyer was arguing before an aged and solemn justice of the peace.

"Now" said the lawyer, "if it pleases your honor, the defendant says he paid the money to the diseased, but I am goin' to show that the diseased never got the money. He didn't receive one cent, the diseased didn't "

"Say," broke in the justice, "what is the man diseased of? Why don't you bring him here?"

"Because, your honor, he is diseased

SPANKED IN THIS SCHOOL PAY OF THE SHIP'S DOCTOR --

Old New England Teacher Allowed Ris Pupils to Vote on Form of Punishment.

"Do I believe in spanking children?" an old teacher in New York repeated as he reflected over the question, says the Sun. "I do not wish to be quoted affirmatively, but your query recalls a averam which one of the early nedegogues adopted when I was one of his

pupils "I often wished that Dickens could have known the man who taught me my a b abs. Whenever I see Henry Irwing walk across the stage I recall the gait of that New England man who was regarded with fear and veneration in the village where he taught.

"His schoolroom was under the roof of his home. An outline map hung upon the wall, and on the table behind which he sat when he was not in motion was an apparatus with which he demonstrated to the class in national philosophy. The majority of the school, however, knew about as much of that study as the natives in our far eastern possessions know.

"He was easily frustrated, and, I may add, he was frequently in a perturbed condition. When he was interrusted in his lecture he called out the recalcitrant who was the occasion of the interruption and quizzed him with severity.

"He always gave the boy a chance to justify himself, but if the boy failed, as was apt to be the case, he left it to the other pupils to say whether the boy should be punished. In other words, he poiled the school. He called the roll and voted the ayes and noes.

"If the ayes had it, the old pedagogue then submitted the question as to what the punishment should be. As he called each boy's name he asked: 'How shall Master --- be punished, by switch on the back, spanking or by

the ferule on the hand?" "When he footed up the count, he appointed a mentor to keep tab on the school while he led the pupil out of the schoolroom into the dining-room of the house, and turned him over to his wife. She administered the punishment voted, the pedagogue remaining in the room while the chastisement was administered.

"If this mode of procedure had occurred but once a day it would not have retarded the course of study, but as it was quite frequent the wonder was that we ever made any progress. I think most of the time was taken up in calling the roll of the school on the two propositions

"It rarely happened that a boy escaped. It was the opportunity of the other pupils to get even

"It kept up a continuous feud. as you can readily see, for the boy upon whom punishment was voted naturally voted for any other boy who was arraigned to get the severest punishment in the category. This led to frequent fights after school.

'Strangely enough, as it now seems to me, our parents approved of this system of punishment. I never knew of but one father who questioned the pedagogue, and the latter's explanation was so satisfactory that the complaining father acquiesced

"The pedagogue said that he handed the pupil over to his wife because he did not believe in whipping a child when he was laboring under excitement. The chastisement by his better half, he said, was not actuated by any personal feeling.

"Perhaps not. Poor woman! When she died the only one to mourn her loss was her husband I remember how, on the day of her funeral, we had a holiday, and that we hanged her in effigy down by the old swimming

CUT OUT MAKER'S NAME.

Trick Played by Woman Upon the Paris-Made Coat of Society Debutante.

It is natural for a man who is the possessor of an expensive hat to display it so that the name of the fashionable hatter may be seen, and as for the woman who wears an expensive tailor coat, she can't remove it without showing the distinctive mark of the maker inside, says the Nebraska State Journal. A Lincoln woman used to wear a cloth

stut made at a famous New York establishment, and when she took off the tacket in church and carelessly turned back the lining over the back of the pew, exposing the maker's name on the gray satin lining, not a woman for three seats behind could hear a word of the sermon. It does not seem to have occurred to any of these ladies, however, to cut out the coveted mark. That is what happened in Omaha in a similar case A young lady had in her debut outfit a handsome cloth coat made by a Paris tallor during her recent visit to that city, the garment bearing the maker's name, perhaps 1x3 inches, made fast to the lining. The feelings of this debutante can be imagined when a few days ago she discovered that the tailor's mark had been cut out of her coat, and in such a way that it might be attached to the

lining of another garment Just when the clipping was done she is unable to tell, but she had worn the coat but three times since she last no tided the mark, and on these occasions the garment was laid off only in the iressing rooms of her hostesses. The mark was evidently taken by some member of the set that attends the most fushionable and exclusive affairs, and of tourse would be valueless to people in general.

Beef from Siberia.

Boneless salted beef is now being sent to Germany from Siberia. The meat inspection laws of Germany demand that the lungs, heart and livers must remain in all the carranses imported.

System in Vogue on Ocean Passenger Steamers from Which There Is Seldom a Departure.

A correspondent of a recent edition of Lloyd's Weekly has expressed the views of a ship ductor in the following words. "Many travelers are an doubt as to the position of the ship's doctor in remerd to his resumeration from Dasselgers for services rendered The merchant shipping act enacts that every foreign-going vessel having 100 persons on board or upward shall carry on board as part of her complement a duly qualified medical practitioner. Furthermore, an emigrant ship--l. a. a foreign-going vessel which carries 50 or more steerage passengers-must have a medical man irrespective of the number of crew or of other passengers carried The salary of the doctor on board is commensurate with these duties to his ship.

"To may passengers who are suffering from ordinary forms of seasickness and its concomitant evils or who received injuries which are in any way due to the ship, the doctor's services are free. For any sickness contracted before sailing or during a voyage which is not connected with the above-named conditions, he is entitled to a remuneration at the same rate as he would receive on shore. Obviously it would be as unfair to expect that his services to passengers should be rendered gratis or It would be for any visitor in a hotel or traveler on a railway to expect to have medical attendance free in any illness for which the hotel or railway authorities could not be held responsible.

"The writer of a letter to the Lancet says that the case of the ship's surgeon is stated with accuracy in the above sentences and adds that the ships' surgeons are of two kinds-first, those who, after they have qualified, take a posttion either for health or for pleasure, and, second, those who elect to make sea life a permanency.

"The pay of the ship's doctor varies

from \$30 to \$50 a month This, for duties to officers and crew. As regards passengers in relation to the surgeon, the following groups will include all: First. the passenger who akes the initiative. by remunerating the surgeon, perhaps handsomely, for any services rendered, second, the passenger who asks for his bill and pays it, if reasonable; third, the passenger who travelled for the first time, does not know whether to ask for his hill or wait for it to be delivered. but is pleased to be enlightened on the matter; fourth, the passenger who clings to the old-time notion that the surgeon is there solely for the benefit of passengers, and, fifth, the pasesnger who never intends to pay the surgeon."

FALLACY REGARDING FISH.

In No Sense a Specific Food for Brain or Merve as Is Quite Commonly Believed.

It is doubtful whether any given food in common use contains constituents which have a selective action, so to speak, on the property of ministering to one part of the body more than another. As a rule, states the London Laneet, when a food is assumed to have specific reparative properties—as, for example, a so-called brain or nerve food-the fact really is that such food is easily and quickly assimilated to the body's general advantage; in a word, in such a case repair quickly... overtakes waste and a real purposefulnutrition and restoration are accomplished. The administration of such elements as phosphorus or iron in medwine is, of course, a different matter, but these elements are evenly distributed in the materials of a daily diet.

It is often stated that fish is a food which ministers particularly to the needs of the brain because it contains phosphorus. As a matter of fact, fish does not contain more phosphorus-than do the ordinary meat foods and it certainly does not contain it in a free state The notion that fish contains phosphorus had, no doubt, its origin in the glowing phosphorescence of fish in the dark. This phosphorescence is due not to phosphorus at all, but to micro-organisms. The belief, therefore, that fish is a brain food is just about as reasonable as the idea that because a soup is thick and gelatinous "it will stick to the ribs." or as sensible as the celebrated advice to Verdant Green to lay in a stock of Reading bis-

cuits to assist his reading Fish, of course, is excellent food, partly because of the nourishing nature of its constituents and partly because of its digestibility. But it is in no sense a specific for brain or nerve.

Formation of a Lake

A remarkable phenomenon is reported from the Russian rural commune of Schava, in the government of Ezareff Koksaka. Inexplicable sounds were heard for several days issuing from the earth. The sounds varied from something like the booming of cannon to the screeching of steam whistles, and seemed to come from a forest skirting the commune. In this forest, where the terrifled peasantry gathered in expectation of some calamity, the earth was seen to heave incessantly. Gradnally huge cracks appeared and water was seen. At last the earth seemed gradually to sink, water rose and there appeared a new lake of considerable extent, which is now being examined by geologists.

Snail-Eating Contest. A snail-eating contest took, place re-

cently in a Paris restaurant for 50 louis between two boulevardiers. Special Burgundian snails, fed on vine leaves, were used. An excited crowd watched the competition and enthusisstically applauded the victor, who swallowed 243 shails.

Secured a Day of Perfect Peace Through an Odd Diplomatic Schome.

Rob and Phil are brothers One is a well-known attorney in Washington: the other an eminent jurist in Chicago. But never mind what they are now. Our present interest in them runs back some 40 years or more, to the time when they were ten and eight wants old, respectively, writes Willia Brooks. in Brooklyn Eagle. Their mother, having been horn and reared in England, naturally clung with affectionate memories to the dear old home after she and her young husband had come to live in America. Naturally, also, she taught her first two boys to entertain profound respect for England and everything that England produced.

Well, one morning Rob got up with so bad a cough that his mother resolved to put a mustard plaster on his chest. But she knew his obstinate nature too well to give him a suspicion of her real purpose, so she called both boys to her and showed them a tin box of mustard bearing, a label with the well-known lion and unicern and the name of a famous English manufacturer

"Now," said she, "whichever of you two is the better boy all day to-day shall have a real English mustard plaster to-night."

The boys looked at the box with eager interest. They had never heard of a mustard plaster, but it must be something wondrously pleasing to have, for there was the label with its manifold evidence that the mustard came from England. Each lad resolved to do his best to win the coveted prize, and, as a result, the moth-

er had a day of almost perfect peace. Her troubles, began, however, when night came and she had to make the award Phil, who had a much more lovable nature than Rob, had undoubtedly been the better boy, since Rob, the elder of the two, had, in his carerness to get the plaster, tried in various subtle ways to lure his brother into wrong-doing But Rob was the one who had the cold, and the decision must, therefore, be in his favor. So the little mother said that aithough both had been very good boys, she would give the prize to Rob this time, and to Phil some other time, of course there were tears, and wall-

gratulation on Robin as the mother placed the plaster on the winner's chest and tucked the brothers in their little bed together. Then she sat down with her sewing to await developments

"Um!" said Rob to Phil, exultingly, "you ought to feel how nice and cool it is. Don't you wish you'd been a good boy all day?"

"There, Robbie," the mother expostulated, "you must go right to sleep now, or you won't get the good of the plaster. Go to sleep, and see what nice dreams you have." For awhile Rob lay silent and mo-

tionicas. Then he began to move restlessly "Ma." said he, presently," "I (don't think Phil was such a very naughty

bos to-day, do you?" "There, now go to sleep" After another season of silence Rob said: "Ma, I don't think it's hardly fair for me to have the mustard planter all the-time, and poor little broth-

er Phil not have it at all." "Robbie, I want you to go to sleep at onne"

"But, ma, I done some things to-day that you didn't know about " "Never mind now. You go to sleep." Rob was by this time writhing under the heat of the mustard "You

didn't know that I went in swimming in the creek, said he Phil was amazed. He knew that Rob had not been in the creek that

"And you didn't know that I took a lot of matches from the house and set them aftre in the barn, did you" Rob

went on. "Now, Robbie," said the mother, "If you don't go to sleep I shall have to punish you."

The quietude occasioned by this threat lasted only a few moments. Then the mother heard a swish and a slam. Bob had sat up in bed, snatched the plaster from his chest and slapped it across Phil's face with the ener-

"There's the darmed old mustard plaster. You can have it. I don't want it." Parrots Increasing.

Each year the burden of Chicago

landlards is added to by the sale of 2,000 parrots to flat dwellers, and the demand is increasing rapidly. The birds are usually brought to this country from Cuba, Mexico and Africa by salling vessels, the slow voyage gradually accustoming them to the climate. Any good parrot should say a word or two at three months of age, and at the end of a year should pick up expressions readily. So common have they become that unless a varied vosabulary is used they are seldom noticed. Where there was formerly one dealer in domestic pets, who sold parrots, there are now a dozen. This, alone will give an idea of the increased demand for these birds. -- Chicago Trib-

Addressed to Him. "I never heard a more disgusting incendiary speech than old man Brewn made this morning. "Who's old man Brown."

"The old fellow I work for. He said: See here! if you don't do better l'H fire you!"-Philadelphia Press.

The American People. The Anglo-Saxon stamp will be re-

tained on American news, customs, literature and language, says the North American Review Everything else is being transmuted through the superior fecundity of the immigrant.

A MOTHER'S INGENUITY. THE FOUND IN FASHION'S TRAIN

Pretty Bits of Feminine Finery That Lend Tone and Color to the Season & Costumes.

"Knicker autting." camel's-hair and "French homespun," all give examples of silver gray, steel gray and pure gray woolen light-weight cloth for traveling.

gralking or afternoon gowns "Fiber" lace blouses are much liked amit meet the especial approval of the dreamaker, because they may be tinged to match the exact shade of color desirable as fashionable or unusually becoming to the possessor

They say, reports a fashion authority, that horizontal trimmings will replace vertical decorations on the newer summer gowns. It is true we have had many applications of horizontal banded trimmings this winter, but they were chiefly confined to shoulder or mape-like af-

Dus nitss meddir to shuad latnosing relyet all form trimmings for the plain-Soth frock and braid, too, will be used in this way from the hem to a lew inches below the water in fact, braid is used on all the tailor-made contumes over here, a very plain narrow silk military braid being the most popular

The small boy is seen wearing a suit of white cloth, coat and trousers. The roat has collar and cuffs of blank velvet, which belo to keep it fresh. The lad wears a white beaver hat, with rolled-back brim, and a black refret crown band. He has white corduror leggings to cover his stockings on a rough, Marchy morning.

Crash bands embroidered in scartet. Turkish green, crimson and orange, with a dash of gold thread, are extremety showy as a trimming. They are med with an otherwise all-gray toiler meant for use as a apring suit. The increase in specialized toders for different cornesions has not yet driven the old-time

"spring suit" from favor. Immense quantifies of lace will be used on both day and evening gowing, and one of the eccentricities of farhion fads is to trim cloth with the lighter minds of lace, preferably Valenciennes. and Chantilly, and the thin goods with the heavy twine and Clung. Dyed in eas the man-birg the frock which has been such a suresubmenthing inter will be a 'aimode this spring and summer

Par from being laid aside, the separate himme to more attractive than ever this spring and the maintenant in the

it to be in demand; for the supply is targe and the models are of infinite variety. There is no denying that a blouse. in the color of the skirt worn with it is far more modes than one contracting in color, but the wrife blouse is too pretty and becoming to-be abandoned.

THOSE TACTFUL SPEECHES. Always Intended to Se Just the Right

Thing. But Invariably Get Twisted.

The young woman sho prides herself on saying the happy word at the happy moment was tested the other day. She wore a pearl-gray gown to a club reception, and chanced to be talking art off in a corner with a vivacious lady "who was sipping choosiste relates Youth's Companion | Suddenly another woman bride into the conversation.

"My dear" she said to the vivacious. lady the seems that Mrs. Hemineway. is an old sweetheart of your husband She has been felling is what charming letters he used to write her, and she क्रिकेटिक अध्यक्ति स्थाना प्रमाण । तसे , वेलाल ale is now! Do let me present - " Total vival out laty sprank to her feet the would not have shown a fouch of embarracement for worlds and in s her effert To appear deltahted shepoured her shorelate with its whipped crean, all down the front of the maiden

"Don't mention it?" exclaimed the tastaful girt, as she mopped the brown . moran with a lace can "berchief" "I'm sure ("'s no wonder you were ask ward. the circumstances were so embarrase-Inc. Besides, it isn't half as had for no as it is for you "I know I should want to go through the floor if I hart dene such a thing. No, really, don't make excuses! You mustn't worry about it at all. Listen! I have a lovely new gown coming home to-night. If it weren't for that, perhaps I couldn't have behaved so well about this " About that time a look on the vivaclous lady's face brought the sweet prat-

tler to herself with a shock, and she

started for home, devoutly wishing that

she had been born mute.

There was another cheerful little spill at a recent church dinner. The president of the missionary society, attired, as a waitress and carrying a platter of butter-balls airily poised on one hand. approached a table she was serving. No one will ever know just how i happened, but the harmless lady in biack silk who was sitting at the table suddenly felt a soft shower of something on her shoulders, and then realized that the platter itself had followed the butter-balis and landed between her and the back of her chair. The amadismay, extracted the platter and began to ladie on the misshapen globes of butter, while the buttered lady tried, to think of something kind and comforting to say; but to her amazement. the waitress, instead of expressing anxiety about the dress only exclaimed: "Isn't that too example aling? I don't believe fram use those butter-balls at

Virginia Corn Muffins

Three eggs well beaten, two heaping cups of Indian commeal, one cup flopr, sift into the flowr two teaspoonfuls baking powder, add one tablespoonful snelted lard, one teaspoonful salt, three cups sweet milk; bake in gem. pans in hot oven, serve hot. This needs to be well beaten before putting in pans - Boston Globa.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS in true constitue en la latant tous les Etats du Cud. Un publicité offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'absencement, sur l'anné : Bettier Ouotidienne El 2.06 i.