Linen Embroidery and Trimmings for Bilk and Flannel Dress

Bet into boxes are the initials markling beautiful tea clothe and other kinds of table linen. The box is obflong, of heavy embroidery, and spaces mround the initials which fit into it are filled in with embroidery in small designs, making the work almost solid, says the Chicago Daily News.

Embroidery on a rule is done on the material, not sewed on, and is wery costly. Tucking and strapping on plain fiannels and silks is finished with tiny buttons in gilt or erochet milk and velvet. Few separate bodices do not show a handsome collar, cuffs

Heavy silk cluny in shades of brown, cream and pale tan is another current favorite, and is shown in wide insertions for trimming cloth gowns of the same colors. Though filet and Irish crochet are the most fashionable laces just at present, there is a long tist from which to

The lace now standing out most conspicuously for style and newness is filet, which may be likened to em-Sproidery on a foundation of fine fish net made from fine thread. It is one sof the leading laces, and comes in a wariety of widths. It is also combined with other kinds of lace and has brought all square meshed nets into Machion.

Many goods and shades are available for separate waists. In cloths are fiannel, whipcord, which comes in pretty pale colors; albatross, landsmowne and cashmere, while for handmomer materials there are taffets, granite louisine, granite crepe de chine, velveteens, corduroy, velvet, panne, both figured and plain, and sating and silks brocaded with velvet patterns.

A trimming that is much used is done with round pieces of silk like the waist. These are prettily embroidhered, with an opening a little below the center of each circle. Velvet ribbon or stitched bands may be threaded through these slits and used in various ways for finishing edges or striping a bodice up and down. The embroidered pieces are arranged sevral inches apart and flat.

Among the new fancy materials for bodices are black net with white zings, tucked white net with black zings, fine flowered net tucked, altermate bands of tucked silk and lace insertion, and narrow mousseline ribbon set together with an open-work stitch. Black mousseline de soie over white chiffon and white silk forms another pretty mating. Black taffets inset with lace decorated with black pelvet applique constitutes another

## FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

E Budget of Suggestions Which May Contain Something of Value

A good furniture glue that does not harden and which has long been in use in the family from which the refive cents' worth of gelatine in five cents' worth of acetic acid and bot-#le, says the New York Post.

Black lace may be washed in warm water to which a little borax has been added in the proportion of a teaspoonful to a pint. This lace should never be dried by the fire, as it will turn rusty. To sponge it use an old black kid glove.

It is a suggestion from a southern kitchen that a bit of lemon, a slice, perhaps, tossed in the water, in which kitchen towels and other cleaning cloths are scalded, will cleause and sweeten them perceptibly. In an emergency, to make a com-

press for a wound, if nothing better is at hand, clean tissue paper makes an excellent application. It is much to be preferred to a strip torn from si clothing or a soiled handkerchief, which may be the only other choice. 2 Greasy ironware should be wiped out first with soft paper to absorb the grease, then washed in scalding that suds and wiped dry-not with the

dish-cloth, but with a dry towel. Shirt waist boxes are shown this wear in much more attractive guise than those covered with gay cretonne, with which we are familiar. They are offered now covered in imitation alligator skin, and their appearance is thereby attractively so-

To remove ink stains from boards use strong vinegar or salts of lemon. If this treatment fails, as it sometimes does when the satin is old, if the boards are scoured with sand moistened with water in which a few drops of oil of vitriol have been mixed, the stain will disappear. Afteerward rinse with soda water.

Sweetbreads with Oysters,

- Split open four large sweethreads: remove all gristle; let stand for awhile in warm water, then parboil in boiling water. When firm, drain off the water, and put the sweetbreads into a stew-pan with the liquor of three dozen large oysters, half a grated nutmeg, and several blades of mace. Add two ounces of butter greamed with one teaspoonful of flour. Cover closely and stew gently for half an hour. Then add the oyaters and cook for five minutes longer. Just before dishing, stir in a gill of cream, Serve on toast. Clams may se used instead of oysters.—Ladies' World, New York.

A Hint for the Buth.

The use of common yellow bar-soap in the bath will effectually destroy the odor of perspiration. Try it, fasfidious mortal, after you have wasted your substance on doctor's prescriptions, powders, balms and lotions to no avail—and be convinced and happy. -Good Housekerping.

MUST NOT WASH HANDS.

Bew Order at Eigin Watch Company's Factory Displeases Fastidious Wemen Employee.

"Employes must not wash their hands during working hours' is the unprecedented factory order which is agitating the 3,000 employes of the Elgin National Watch company, at Elgin, In. Some of the girl employes assert that the order is inspired for the mean purpose of putting an end to the caramel-eating mania to which many of them have become addicted. Others take the more logical position that the girls devoted too much time to the manicuring of their fingers and the primping of their coiffures that their efficiency as workers was seriously impaired. Whichever may be the reason, there is grumbling

and indignation. The lightness of the work, the skill required, and the high wages paid the women employes bring to the factory a class of girls much superior to those found in most factories. The "watch factory girl" moves in the best society in the city, and essential to this are "lily-white" hands. Handling of jewels and delicate watch parts-oiled so they will not rust-discolors, and, unless frequently washed, permanently stains the fingers. Also, oily fingers add a flavor which discourages the eating of

candy. The girls say that their employers are attempting to impose upon them and reduce them to grimy factory laborers. Several have made individual protests to their foremen without avail, and the subject will be brought up at the next meeting of the union, in which the girls are strong, to see if any concerted action can be taken.

NOTED BELLE IS A BEGGAR. Daughter Disowned by Wealthy Parents Because of Her Marriage ls Arrested.

The daughter of one of the richest residents of Montclaire, N. J., and once a noted belle, was a prisoner the other day in the First precinct court, of Newark, N. J., charged with being a professional beggar. With her, also under arrest and charged with the same offense, was her husband, Jooph I. Farnesham, who, although carefully dressed with an obvious attempt at style, showed in his face deep lines, which told of care and privation.

"I did beg, your honor," said the prisoner, meeting Judge Lambert's gaze without flinching. "I did it for this dear girl's sake, to give her food and shelter. Gladly would I have worked, but I could find nothing to

do. Meanwhile the parents of the young wife had reached the court and notified the judge of their willingness to provide for her. So the charge against Mrs. Farnesham was not pressed, while the husband was sentenced to 30 days in jail.

No sooner had the judge announced this decision than the loyal wife sprang forward, crying:

"If my husband is guilty, if begging be a crime, then I am guilty, too. She insisted on going to jail with her husband, and was carried away only when exhausted and fainting.

Chicago to New York by Water. Probably for the first time in the history of Brooklyn a cargo of merchandise has come to that city direct from Chicago by steamship. This occurred, however, when the Northtown arrived at the Commercial wharf from Chicago, via Montreal. It brought 3.500 barrels of glucose and 1,500 bags of meal. The Northtown was built with the idea of carrying grain direct from the great lakes to Europe, by way of the Canadian canals and the St. Lawrence, but the scheme failed, owing chiefly to the fact that ships of sufficient tonnage to pay could not pass through the locks. The Northtown will remain at Brooklyn, and is to trade between that port, Savannah and Fernandina.

New X-Ray Apparatus.

E. W. Caldwell describes in the current Electrical Review a new apparatus designed for stereoscopic vision by X rays. It has been developed in the laboratory at the Bellevue hospital medical college, New York city. By using two sources of X rays in the same tube each eye views independently the shadow, with the result that the picture stands out distinctly, showing all the space relations of the object viewed. It is thought that this method will be of the utmost value in surgery, permitting immediate examination of broken bones, etc., as if they were viewed by the eye, with their positions accurately indicated instead of in silhouette effect as formerly.

Want War Chest Emptied.

Agitation has been started to induce the German imperial government to relieve the national financial distress by emptying the famous imperial war chest of 200,000,000 marks (\$47,600,000) now hoarded in the Julius tower of Spandau. This great pile of gold is part of the 5,000,000,000 frames (\$1,000,000,000) indemnity paid by France during the war of 1871. It has just undergone its annual counting, and the imperial official announcement that the money is intact has provoked a discussion as to whether it would not serve a better purpose in the midst of Germany's present necessity by being put into circulation than by standing idle in

Could Belligerents Tell Eithert There are people who pass for intelligene in this country doubtless who if asked could not on the spur of the moment, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. explain just what they are fighting. about in Panama.

THE WAIF'S REVENCE.

A Little Street Girl's Way of Getting Even with a Man Who Wouldn't Bay Her Wares.

This amusing story is told by the president of a New Bedford bank, writes the Chatterer, in Boston Herald. One day not long ago he and other officers and directors were engaged in a business meeting, held in the directors' room of the bank, and as they believed themselves secure from intrusion they were much surprised to see a poor little waif enter the room -something which any man of business affairs would not dare to do under such conditions. The little girl, shabbily clothed and pinched looking, had all unconsciously entered on forbidden ground, but this she didn't realize, and at once went to the men seated about the big table, offering them small cakes of soap for sale.

The very first director whom she approached shook his head, impatient at the interruption of business, and said, sharply: "I never use it." The tiny peddler, unabashed, went from man to man-all the others, out of pity for her wan little figure, buying of her. As she started to leave the room, after thanking each purchaser, the girl hesitated a moment in front of the director who never used soap, according to his own declaration, and, looking him over from head to foot, said, disdainfully: "Well, yer look it!" and then she swept out like a duchess.

## LIGHTNING ROASTS FOWL.

A Bolt from the Heavens Quickly Cooks a Hen While She Sits on Her Nest.

The freaks of lightning that have been observed and recorded are almost beyond computation, but a recent one where a setting hen was in a fraction of a second thoroughly cooked is entitled to a place in the catalogue of wonderful things done by the bolts, says the Chicago Chronicle.

The farm of Cyrus Barnhart, near Greensburg, Pa., was chosen for the demonstration. Cyrus has a tree and a hen. At the foot of the tree she made a nest and laid eggs in it. Then she set about hatching them. A thunderstorm came up. The tree

was struck by lightning and demolished. The eggs were broken. The hen's maternal designs were vetoed. The hen was cooked thoroughly, instantly. One second she sat contemplative on her dozen of eggs. The next, before the flash had died away. she was roast chicken. Not a feather was disturbed, but the flesh was as well cooked as if it had passed an hour in a

hot oven or kettle. Practical persons in the neighborhood sent this first example of lightning cookery to the Carnegie institute et Pittsburg.

OUEER FORM OF HYSTERIA.

Romarkable Manifestations by Woste en in a Turkish Town in Asia Minor.

Dr. Dimopoulos, a medical practitioner of the town of Kutahia, in Asia Minor, sends to a Smyrna journal particulars of an "epidemic" among women of that town, which has probably no parallel in modern experience, says a correspondent of the London Pall Mall Gazette. About three years ago a young women became subject to a form of hiccough like the crow of a cock, which resisted treatment; soon after a second began to hiccough like a cat mewing, and in six months there were 60 women in the town affected with what may be described as animal hiccoughs, exceedingly varied. Braying, barking, and sounds like those made by the fox are included in the list. Dr. Dimopoulos says that to be in a room among a number of these women was like an experience of the forest or a menagerie. Some men are affected, but the victims are mostly women, which is intelligible if the doctor's theory is correct, that the disease, for which he vouches, is a form of imitative hysteria.

TEARS THAT ONIONS BRING.

They May Be Avoided by the Following Exceedingly Simple Device.

The distressing flow of tears as well as the smarting of the eyes that afflict those preparing onions for cooking or for the table may be easily avoided by means at the command of everyone. The pungent odor which affects the delicate membrane surrounding the eyes is due to a sulphurous oil which volatilizes rapidly when the tissue of the vegetable is broken in any way. To avoid the effects of this vapor is easy if a small pared potato is stuck in the end of the knife with which the cutting is done. A chemical affinity attracts the fumes and their presence is not manifest to the operator till the potato has reached a certain degree of saturation, when it can be readily replaced by another.

Onions are among the finest nerve tonics we have, and if spring onions are chopped and spread between sliced bread and butter they form a sandwich which, if eaten at supper time, will do a great deal toward insuring a good night's sleep.

Sewer Gas Kills Trees.

Experts have come to the conclusion that what kills so many trees in London is not soot flakes or the want of air or the drought, but the sewer gas, which attacks the roots, so that the tree soon withers and dies.

Heliogabatus' Silk Govra. Heliogabalus was the first Roman emperor to wear a silken garment. In the year A. D. 220 he had a silk gown made, in which he appeared in public, and which caused grave scandal among staid elderly Roman citizens.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

A Few Timely Suggestions Which May He of Value to the Good Housewife.

Clover cushions are now included in the divan or couch collection of every up-to-date woman. They make a delightfully soothing pillow for tired heads during these days of heat and humidity. And the fragrance is deliciously suggestive of a quiet, restful country nook. To make one of these cushions quantities of clover blossoms must be gathered and carefully dried on a sheet in the shade; the blossoms being turned each day, so that the air may permeate every chink of the dainty puff balls. Then an under-cover of strong calico is made to inclose them, quite loosely, and the over-cover of pretty printed silk slipped over all. The cushion must not be filled too full, or it will be hard and unpleasant; nor must it be left too empty. For the city home the clover cushion is a particularly attractive and refreshing couch

accessory, says the New York Post. The serpent would seem to be the last resource in the form of household decorative articles, but, as a matter of fact, there are dozens of natural looking, diminutive reptiles sold for the adornment of dens, cozy corners and the like. They are of wood, jointed and flexible as wire, and in dark green with gold flecks, a dozen or so inches in length, they are considered by many highly ornamental and are decidedly inexpensive.

The latest fad of a woman who likes to be different is to have silk sheets. The design for one pair is to be daintily embroidered with violets in floss siiks. The accompanying coverlet is of pale violet satin filled with violet scented eiderdown. Another set is of white silk, powdered with rosebuds and perfumed with white rose.

An ideal lemon squeezer is of wood, every particle of it, except the hinge The handle and frame are of an ordinary white wood, but the bowlinto which the lemon is placed, the part through which the juice drains and the heavy rounded piece which presses into the lemon, are of heavy, dark polished wood, so as to secure extra pressure, and so close grained that the lemon juice does not soak in.

Pieces of unslacked lime in earthen bowls placed in different rooms will, it is said, improve the atmosphere on a humid day. The lime will absorb the water from the air.

THE BOARDER'S REVENCE.

But It Was All in a Dream and the Odor of Prunes Was with Him Still,

It was many years since Charlie Tapemeasure had left, Mrs. Skimp's boarding house-gental, three dollars a week; but even now, though he had married old Ribbons' daughter and was a member of the new firm of Ribbons, Tapemeasure & Co., he could not think of prunes without a shudder, writes Edwin L. Sabin, in Judge.

That was a sweet moment when he met on the street Mrs. Skimp, whom he had not seen since he paid up his board, and there smile with which he invited her to dinner.

"For old times' sake, Mrs. Skimpand in return for the kindnesses you did me."

Mrs. Skimp, flustrated and overpowered, accepted.

The high-priced chef at the Tapemeasure mansion received orders to have prepared the best in his menu. He sat up all night thinking out a new consomme.

Mrs. Skimp arrived. Her black dress had been turned again and she wore black mitts.

The dinner was a miracle. For an hour and a half Tapemeasure and his butler plied the guest with the won ders of culinary science. The markets of the world had been drawn upon to furnish this table. It was: "Mrs. Skimp, will have some more of the petite marmite, John." "Don't be afraid of the tenderloin cabaret, Mrs. Skimp." "Do you like the potato souffle, Mrs. Skimp?" "Do allow yourself to be served to another bit

of turkey, Mrs. Skimp." "John, some of the terrapin for Mrs. Skimp." "This is excellent cranberry jellydo try it, Mrs. Skimp." "John, salade and sweetbread for Mrs. Skimp." "The plum pudding with rum sauce is our chef's own invention, Mrs. Skimp, so you must try it."

At this point Mrs. Skimp was stricken by apoplexy and was pronounced dead in three minutes. Tapes measure, watching her, in his glee gave a great hurrah-

And woke himself up. The risingbell was ringing, and the odor of stewed prunes was being wafted even to the third floor back, where he still resided.

Pineapple Cream. Peel and chop fine one small sweet

pineapple, and let it cook with one pound of sugar until it is soft and clear. Rub it through a sieve. It should all pass through. Add two tablespoonfuls of gelatine which has soaked for two hours in one-half cupful of cold water. Let the mixture cool by setting in a pan of ice-water. When cold put it in an ice cream freezer, and when nearly firm add a pint of whipped cream.-Ladies' World, New

Candied Cherries Creamed. Insert into the opening in the cher-

ry left by extracting the stone the end of a cylinder of vanilla cream, similar to those used in filling dates; shape with the fingers to resemble an acorn in its cup; roll in granulated sugar; a few of these add much to the appearance of a box of candy, but candied cherries are expensive.-People's Home Journal.

TASTING OF LIQUORS.

There Is Known to Se a Good Deal of Humbur in the Expert Palate Claim.

Stories about the delicate "taste" of those who claim to be wine experts are always interesting. Recently we came across one in which Goethe figures, smys the Buffalo Commercial. At a small party at the court of Welmar the marshal asked permission to submit a nameless sample of wine. Accordingly a red wine was circulated, tasted, and much commended. Several of the company pronounced it Burgundy, but could not agree as to the special vintage of the year. Goethe alone tasted and tasted again, shook his head, and, with a meditative sir, set his glass on the

"Your excellency appears to be of a different opinion," said the court marshall. "May I ask what name you give the wine?"

'The wine, ' said the poet, "is quite unknown to me, but I do not think that it is a Burgundy. I should rather consider it a good Jena wine that has been kept for some while in a Maderia cask."

"And so, in fact it is," said the court marshal.

There is a great deal of humbug in this wime tasting and "expert palate" in liquors. We have seen several men smacking their lips over some "real old" whisky from a bottle labeled 1843, and discussing what the effect of the aging had been, when the real facts were that it was very ordinary whisky put into a hottle labeled as shove the night before by some ons who wanted to test the "experts."

DOG AND PARROT CASE.

Two Nevel Parisian Libel Suits Growims Out of Actions of Pet Animale.

Two worthy wives mutually sued each other for what they called libel before the correctional chamber. Plaintiff No. 1, being asked to state her case, said it all came about owing to a parrot, says a Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph. The bird had a vicious disposition, and its mistress (the defendant) egged it on to be even worse than it was by nature. The plaintiff could not put her head out of the window without the bird shouting opprobrious epithets as her and generally libeling her charac-

Before deciding the case the judge said he would hear the other, whereupon the second matron stated that what she had to complain of was her neighbor's dog. It had been taught to bark at her whenever she went out, and so maliciously clever was the animal that at the instigation of its mistress it actually threw stones at, her window panes by tossing them up with By this time the people in court were

convulsed with laughter, but the judge remained serious. In commenting upon the two cases he pointed out that neither action had been correctly described as a suit for libel. Then he rendered his decision, which was worthy of a Solomon. One of the plaintiffs, he said, should have prosecuted the dog, the other should have eited the parrot. Both actions having been wrongly instituted, he should therefore dismiss them both.

THOSE MARRYING TEACHERS.

Match Between One Couple Who Made Emch Other's Acquaintance in an Odd Way.

There was a romantic story of one couple in particular. They were introduced by a mutual friend on shore as they stood at the rail when the transport was pulling out, some ten feet of San Francisco bay dividing the lady who presented the pair from the presentees, reports the Honolulu Commercial Advertiser. This introduction, however, though not the most formal, evidently was very effective. They became friends, and by the time the shadem of night had settled and the mainland had faded from the horizon it was evident that they had found in each other's company some consolation for the hardship of leaving their happy homes to journey into a far ountry.

The second day left them violently in love, and on the third day the young man led the blushing maiden to the captain, with the request that the twain be made one as fast as he (the captain) could tie the knot. Capt. Buford, however, has had considerable experience; and has observed with some care the result of the moonlight at sea, and he advised the young people to wait fintil they arrived at Honolulu. This they unwillingly did, but it is said that the ceremony was performed by a local minister-a honeymoon ride being taken by the newlywed people out to Waikiki, where the eloquent sea waves roiced sweet sentimen to while they indulged in the wedding dinner.

Restoration of Famous Temple.

The French government is now engaged in the restoration of what has been called "the greatest temple ever bulit on the face of the earth." This temple is the temple of Karnak, in Egypt, which for over 3,000 years has been falling into ruins. Originally the temple was 370 feet wide and 1,200 feet long, or twice as large as St. Peter's in Rome. It was begun 2,700 years before Christ, and was more than 1,000 years in building. Six men with extended arms can hardly reach around one of the gigantic pillars still remain-

The Soft and Sensible Snail.

At least half a dozen scientists are now carefully studying snails. The reason, according to one of them, is because these little animals are extraordinarily sympathetic and intelligent.

GIRLS BEHIND THE COUNTER.

Life Among the Young Women in Stores of Many Departments-Girls Who Nover Talk Are Enigmas.

In a department store there is so whole world. When you are lost in the maze of bargains and fluffy speculations, you begin to realize the size of an up-to-date store. But the shoppers have only discovered one hemisphere. The other side lies behind the counter. There is a great gulf that separates the two sides of store life-the difference between girls who have nothing to do but buy pretty things, "charge" them, and the girls who are silently answering the shoppers' queries, says the Denver Times.

Going behind the counter is very much like going behind the scenes at th theater. The shop girl's life is not half as monotonous as it seems. "Don't you get tired?" an occasional

shopper will inquire, and when the girl says: "Not very," the shopper mentally remarks: "Heroic."

But the girls themselves do not pose as heroines or martyrs. They are living their lives, and it is not all work behind the counter. To begin with, the standpoint of life

is advantageous. The shopper sees

only a face that is pleasant or disagreeable, hears an occasional remark or wins a smile from the girl that waits upon her. But the girls see so much! Some of the things they see would really shock the shopper. They form their ideas of human naturenot always at its best-and at the end of the day they have a supply of incidents and observations that form the stock of conversation. They manage to talk. They have found the way among the most impossible conditions. Necessarily behind the counter conversation is held in low tones and at limited intervals.

At off-duty periods the girls have time to become acquainted, or run over to call at another counter. Calls are not very frequently indulged in, except when the girls are very near together and very friendly. Then they always have something so important to say. Things always seem more important when they can't be said, and as the girls are in that suppressed condition most of the time they have to talk very fast to make up for it when they can. The self-control of a working day rubs off easily when one of the girls exclaims: "It's time to quit," or: "Well, I'm going to lunch." They don't really go. Instead, they begin to talk.

There are a few girls who never talk. They are the enigmas of the world behind the counter. They come to work mysteriously and they go home as quietly. The other girls wonder, but after a few friendly advances they cease to inquire. The girls with a "past" are generally sad-faced girls; they are the only ones who have a shadow on the heroic halo, and that is morn in silence. Most of the girls like the work.

HE GOT AWAY.

They Wasted Too Much Time Pinding Out Just Who the Great Man Was.

There were eight of us smoking our after-supper cigars on the hotel veranda wave a writer in the Bowton tolone when a small man with a great deal of bustle and energy in his movements called out in a general way:

"Gentlemen, is there a general out

"I am a general, sir," replied one of the group, as he half rose and bowed." "Yes? Ah! Glad to see you, general," continued the little man, as he advanced and shook hands. "Now, then, have we any colonels present?"

"I am a colonel," replied thme men in chorus as they followed the general's examp.e.

"Ha! Glad to see you, colone'- very glad," said the little man as he extended a hand to each in succession. "Let's see! Have we a judge among ua here this evening?"

"We have," replied two of the four/ "So glad to see you, judges- so glad!

Shake hands. Beautiful evening, this! I presume you two other gentlemen bear the respective titles of major and professor?" "We do," said the pair of us.

"Ah! Glad to know it -- awfully glad! Major and professor, shake hands. Might have a little more rain, but we can't find much fault with this weather."

"And who are you, if you please?" asked the general.

"1? O. I'm only an ex-governor, an ex-cabinet officer, an ex-congressman and at present raising \$6,000,000 to put another railroad bridge across the Missouri river. Keep your scats, gentlemen. I wouldn't think of intruding my company on such a distinguished assembly!"

Next day, when we found out that he was only a drummer for a Cincinnati shoe factory, he had departed, and we couldn't give him the licking he de-

Suited His Flock. The Colonel-"You only have to

preach one sermon on Sunday, Unele Micajah? I should think your congregation would insist on an evening germon, too." Thele Micajah — Dat's 'coz de

coug gation her heern me preach. eunnel, an' yo' hain't."-Chicago

Female Prisoners in England. Between 40,000 and 50,000 women pass annually through the prisons of England and Wales. Taking the 'figures for last year it appears that 72 per cent, had been previously convicted. 42 per cent, five times and more, and 15 per cent .-- about 7,000 women 20 times or more.-N. Y. Sun.

The General Rule. The better a man thinks he is the more foolish he acts.-Chicago Daily

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