- THARD TO GET FOLKS TO DINE.

matrous sent Out Far Ahead Dismatrous and Hostess Unlucky

There used to be a time when the most formal invitation was thought to have been sent out long enough in advance if it started two weeks before a dinner; but the strenuous social conditions that exist in New York to-day are said to have changed all that. The difficulty of getting the people who are wanted has now led hostesses to send cout invitations four weeks in advance, and in some cases even longer.

One of the stories in relation to the difficulty of getting the guests most desired is told about a woman who had been endeavoring for a whole winter to entertain another woman to -whom she was under especial obligation, reports the Sun. The invitations always found the looked-for guest ocempied. So six weeks in advance of the dinner, the hostess, after having found an evening that suited her friend, sent out her 14 other invitations. All of the guests were able to scorer, and the woman breathed a sigh -of relief that she had at last got together those she wanted.

It was only on the day before the dinner that the clouds appeared on the horizon. Then a note came from the horizon. Then a note came from the muman in whose honor the dinner was given saying that her little girl was threatened with the mumps, and that if the really had them it would be out not the question for her to come. The mean day another mote brought confirmation of this news, and the woman who had been invited six weeks in advance to insure her presence failed to happear, after all.

"Of course it is out of the question to get New York people at short notice," said a hostess the other day, "but I am by no means certain that it is any better plan to invite them too long in advance. I have tried that several times this year, and I am led to believe from my own experience that the persons to whom I send cards long before—by that I mean four weeks—follow the same course that I do and take their time about answering

The reason for this is naturally the unwillingness of the invited to promise so far ahead to do a certain thing, when they may have the opportunity later to go to some place where they will have a much better time. It is exasperating to accept an invitation that you are not very anxious to take and then to secure another inviting you to just the place you want to go or where it is important that you should go.

"So persons who get invitations too far in advance will not answer or they will answer and then regret when something better turns up. I've done that myself, and I'm not the only person I ever heard of who had done so. Prople go on the theory that a hostess Thasn't the right to invite so far ahead and thus trap them into an acceptance when they have an opportunity Bater to do something they would like to do much more. So they write that they are called out of town or something equally ridiculous, without the Beast idea that the excuse will be Believed.

Nowadays one really has to trust to Buck after having sent out cards for alinners reasonably far enough ahead. There is never much assurance that half of the persons invited will be on hand; but that is one of the risks of giving dinners in New York. A woman is fortunate nowadays if she is able to secure two or three out of her origanal party."

It is generally observed that this difniculty in go'ing persons at social gatherings is this year greater than ever. The few winter months are so erowded that it is well-nigh impossible. For the women who want to entertain to get together the persons they want. So they are philosophical about it and take those they are able to get.

MO GOOD UNTIL HANGED.

Grim Humor of an English Judge When Importuned by Culprits for Mercy.

A recent allusion in a London jourmal to Mistress Quickly's remark, Hung-hog is the Latin for bacon," has set a correspondent on the search and be concludes that the late Ignatius Donnelly knew that Shakespeare was familiar with one of Sir Francis Bacom's jokes, which finds a curious echo in the quoted retort. Thus runs the witticism:

Sir Nicholas Bacon being appointed a judge for the northern circuit, was by one of the malefactors mightily importuned to save his life, which, when nothing he had said did avail, he at length desired his mercy on account of kindred.

on kindred.
"Prythee," said my lord judge, "how exame that in?"

"Why, if it please you, my lord, your "mame is Bacon and mine is Hog, and in all ages Hog and Bacon have been so mear kindred that they are not to be separated."

"Aye, but," replied Judge Bacon,
"you and I cannot be kindred except
you be hanged, for hog is not bacon
pantil it be well hanged."

Weners Ensy.

"This dollar," began the cashier of the restaurant as he scrutinized the

"Is bad, eh?" interrupted the sourbooking patron.

"Well, it doesn't look very good."
"That so? Just bite it, and if it's anything like the dinner I had it'll taste even worse than it looks."—Cath-

wellie Standard.

They tell me that Jim Muggins is come of the directors in a big city corporation now," said the grocer.

"Yes. I seen him las' time I was clown to town," said Mr. Meddergrass.

"He directs the envelopes f'r the

Mrm."-Baltimore American.

SQUIRRELS AS GHOSTS.

Antica of Household Invaders That Frighten Timid Persons is a Wisconsin Town,

The fox squirrels in Madison, Wis., have been for a long time protected and are now a very pleasing feature of the town, affording much amusement to all who are interested in animals and their ways," says L. Claude, in the Pilerim

Pilgrim. "The squirrels were at first protected in the Capital park, and from there have spread through the town, taking cheerful possession of any attic that may have a weak spot through which they can nibble a hole. Once a family of squirrels has established itself in an attic, it is very hard to dislodge, as the squirrels have strong attachments to places and dislike any interference with their plans, and there are many stories of people who, tiring of such noisy neighbors, have tried to evict them. If the squirrels are driven out of the house and their holes filled up, they protest indignantly at such unfeeling conduct, and promptly proceed to make a fresh entrance, so it usually ends in the housekeeper giving in and letting them have their way

"The house which we have occupied for several winters is an old one, with large maple trees in front and a delightful back yard full of smaller trees, and the squirrels have long been established in the attic, where they

evidently bring up their families.

"It seems impossible to find out just how many squirrels do live in the attic, though we were sure of three last winter, but should one judge by the noise they make it might be supposed that there were at least a dozen, for they are restless and irritable to a degree, often having pitched battles overhead, which sometimes end apparently in both combatants falling down between the partition, sputtering and scrambling as they go.

"On a stormy day in winter the squirrels often do not go out of doors at all, and when this happens they are like restless children who have been kept in by the bad weather, and squabble and chatter all day. There is so much expression and variety in the notes of these squirrels that to one listening at a little distance it seems as though an animated conversation were being carried on in a foreign language.

guage.

"Evidently fox squirrels are partly nocturnal in their habits for they are often as lively during the night as at any other time, and when such is the case they are decidedly disturbing to the nervous, and the queer noises they make have given rise to a report that our house is haunted. It certainly would be very easy for a timid person, unused to the ways of squirrels, to imagine that the attic was inhabited by some noisy ghosts, who were holding carnival in the darkness."

THE SPANIARD AS HE IS.

Gets More Out of Life Than the Majority of People Who Have More Money,

The average Spaniard cares little for money. He puts upon coins the old-time pillars of Hercules, from which the dollar mark was derived. But he does not care overmuch for these coins. He prefers fame to finance as a topic of conversation and a goal of achievement, glory rather than gold. At home he is light-hearted, happy, musical, though he lives from hand to mouth and his average family of a dozen children be unkempt, unclothed and needy, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The Spaniards get more out of this life than the majority of peoples elsewhere do. He gets along on less money and has more enjoyment with the little he has than most people with much. This is the good side of the Spaniard's condition of mind. It has a bad result as well. No less than two-thirds of the entire Spanish nation can neither read nor write. Filth is universal. Soap is shunned as a pestilence. Party wrongs are permitted, governmental outrages are unrebuked simply because the average Spaniard does not concern himself with the matter. Why should be care? He is getting along without special effort now. He will not busy or bother himself about things outside his own little home. In the various strata of Spanish character there are other traits and most excellent ones, but the predominant don't-care is one that impresses all visitors and one which exists in larger or less degree in all the sons and daughters of Spain. Why Trunks Are Trunks.

Have you ever wondered why a box in which you pack your clothes is called a trunk? If you go to the old church of Munster, in Kent, England, you will there be shown an old wooden box, of which the rounded lid is made of a portion of the trunk of a tree hollowed out. This old box is supposed to be the actual box brought to England by William the Conqueror, who kept in it the money wherewith he paid his treeses.

wherewith he paid his troops. So from Normandy came the idea which ingenuity has improved upon, until the result is the traveling trunks with which we are accompanied in these days.—Stray Stories.

Intection Carried by Books.
Experiments have shown that the

Experiments have shown that the bacillus of cholera will live in books 48 hours or more, that of diphtheria 28 days, that of tuberculosis 103 days. Hence it is essential to disinfect books under some circumstances. The disinfection can best be done by an exposure to steam, under pressure, for 40 minutes. No damage is done to the pages. Pasteboard and liner bindings recover their shape after pressing. Formic aldehyde and sulphur vapor are less satisfactory than steam.—N. Y. Sun.

ALL KINDS OF FRUIT SALADS.

Queer Combinations That Are Sometimes Found in the Up-to-Date Bowl,

It is not so many years since the green salad was practically unknown on the American table. Lobster and chicken salads were always popular, but the various combinations of fruit, nuts, vegetables and other things that now go into the modern salad bowl were not dreamed of in this country at that time, says the New York Sun.

Foreign restaurants and chefs gradually introduced the romaine, chicory, dandelion and field salads that are now found generally in market and are much more popular at the home table than ever before. The making of the salad dressings has become one of the up-to-date masculine accomplishments and every bachelor who has set up a chafing dish has also his Japanese bowl with its silver or wooden servers as a companion piece upon his sideboard.

The late Arian Tenu, head cook at the Waldorf, left a monument to his fame in the shape of a salad which he originated in this country which at once became popular among those accustomed to dine at the big hotel. It was called the Waldorf salad, and since then it has been copied with variations at every hotel in town.

The salad is made of equal portions of aweet apples and fresh trisp celery, both very cold. These are cut into small dice, all seeds and tough portions of the core or stalks being carefully removed. A may unaise dressing is served with this salad on crisp green let uce leaves.

At various other hotels additions are made in the shape of English walnuts chopped very fine, red peppers, lemon, and watercresses. Oranges and grape fruit are also added in some cases, but the combination of the applies and celery is voted the best by those who have tried all.

The apple, the orange, the grape fruit and the pear are fruits that lend themselves admirably to use in the salad bowl with either a mayonnaise or a French dressing. The alligator pear that is to be had in the fruit shops makes a delicious salad. A Spanish pepper combined with either the apple or the pear salad adds to the flavor.

The musk melon makes a delightful salad and watermelon and grape fruit are both excellent with a mayonnaise. Sliced quinces are utilized by many makers of odd salads and at the Savoy hotel in London they make a salad of walnuts that have been soaked in lemon juice for two hours, then added to watercresses and the whole mixed with a good dressing.

A salad of Italian chestnuts served at one of the clubs has many adherents. Two dozen of the nuts are cooked for 20 minutes in boiling water, the skin of each being cut slightly. Cold water is then poured over them until they cool. They are peeled and cut in quarters and salt and pepper are added. Three large sour apples are cut in pieces equaling the nut portions in size.

Then some dark meat from a roast turkey is added, also cut up. Two small pickles and two small pickled onions are added, chopped, and the ingredients mixed and arranged on lettuce with a French dressing poured over.

TWINS FARED PRETTY WELL. They Managed to Get a Free Passage, But Their Enormous Appetites Betrayed Them.

Capt. Saunders commands an Atlantic liner that plies between Antwerp and Baltimore, and he relates an experience he thinks is without a precedent, says an eastern exchange. On a recent voyage a man 50 years old received a free passage at the company's office. He soon made himself famous for his appetite. One morning while he was at breakfast the steward had occasion to go to his room. To the stupefaction of the steward he saw the passenger lying in his berth. It was impossible for the man at the table to reach the room and get into his berth so quickly. But there he was without any mistake in the steward's eyes until the man said: "Good morning, steward. I have overslept." Filled with fear, the steward screwed up his courage and yelled: "How in the ddid you get here? I just left you-" but here the steward flew into the messroom to be certain that he was not wrong. To his further surprise there was the passenger bravely struggling with the last of a huge

The steward looked at him and then felt his own head to see if he had all his senses. The ateward made a dash for the captain in the cabin. "There are two of 'em, sir! There are two of 'em!" he shouted. "Two of what?" "Two passengers, sir!" "Nonsense," I said, but the man imploringly said: "Please come and see for yourself!" The captain looked and saw. "Good morning, captain," said the figure lying in the berth. "Who are you?" he asked. Then the other dromio appeared and it was explained that they were so similar that the crew could not distinguish them. The voracious appetite was also explained. The brothers took turns in going to the table. The fellow who got dinner got no supper, and the one who got supper had to do without breakfact, so there was a chance for each one to cultivate an appetite.

As to Blooms,

"O! yes," said the florist, "the nightblooming ceresus is often quite harm-

"Differs from the blooming idiot, eh? He's usually harmless."—Philadelphia Press.

Was Modeled in snow.

Amateur Sculptor in Massachusetts
Town Makes Attractive Figures
on His Grounds.

The little town of Amesbury, Mass., is enjoying a new form of entertainment this winter, the entertainer being Charles E. Osgood, an amateur sculptor of that town, says a recent issue of the New York Sun. Mr. Osgood has amused himself by modeling lifesize figures and groups in snow in a pine grove that skirts his grounds, and a friend who chanced to see a piece of the snow statuary spread its fame in the neighborhood, so that the place was thronged by visitors. Since then the sculptor has been besieged after every snowstorm by requests for other exhibitions of his skill, and has made many pieces that have been greatly admired.

So expert has the sculptor become in the use of his novel medium that he can execute a full length figure of lifesize in two hours. He usually models his snow people from life, although he occasionally works out an ideal conception. The costumes are carefully studied, and Mr. Osgood's most interesting plece of work is a woman in outdoor dress—hat, coat and muff complete.

His only material is snow, his only tools his hands, and he is obliged to disregard such trifles as frostbitten fingers. The work is so interesting, however, that the sculptor is willing to submit to those not infrequent inconveniences.

A man and woman in Puritan garb are one of the groups that have been much admired. Those were made on days so cold that Mr. Osgood was obliged to take the snow for the head into the house in order to soften it sufficiently to mold the features.

This pair caused a little excitement in the community from the fact that some boys, using the grove and Mr. Osgood's lawn as a short cut to the street, one evening after sunset were frightened out of several years' growth by being met among the pines by two "ghosts." The story spread among the children, who had not heard of Mr. Osgood's snow people, and one of the little lads urged his father to go with him to the place.

The father, who was a friend of Mr. Osgood, went that evening to see him to laugh over the matter and took the "short cut" through the grove. Suddenly he saw before him the "ghosts" of which the children had talked, and impulsively struck at the man's figure with his walking stick. The ghost toppled over in a score of pieces, and then the visitor saw his mistake!

WOMAN AND THE BACHELOR.

The Former Are Blamed Because
Many of the Latter Are Not
Married,

At last there are more bachelors than spinsters in this country. The feminine portion of our communities will be much interested in this fact which has resulted from the census of 1900. Now, it has always been popularly supposed that the spinsters predominated, and this current belief has been as a thorn in the side of woman, for the mere existence of a bachelor requires, for the intelligent curiosity of the gentler sex, an explanation. Without the explanation, he is in himself, as it were, an eloquent reflection upon the charms of womankind, and every woman in her own person resents a slight to the sisterhood, says Harper's Weekly.

Now that the census has cleared the question of false statistics, and the residual fact remains that the bachelors predominate, it becomes incumbent upon us to inquire why this is so. And, the inquiry having scarcely proceeded beyond the first statement of the case, we find, as ever, that woman is the guilty party. For, with the known inconsequence of the sex, it is she who is consciously and voluntarily responsible for the predominance of the unmarried man. We learn that the fashionable matron deliberately makes him her pet-that she has so systematically performed this rite over him that his species has been separated into kinds, of which "the corner man," "the dancing man," "the dinner man," etc., etc., are the best known and most carefully cultivated varieties. So highly considered and so actively in demand, so dined and wined, are those popular unmarried men, that their personal expenses are reduced to a minimum, and they become among men even as the lilies of the field. They are, so to speak, the supernumeraries in the drama of life, to be engaged as occasion requires. And woman, dear, delightful, impetnous, generous, but unreflecting woman-is the stage manager who is hoist by her own petard.

While, therefore, the census of 1900 possesses for women, as we have intimated, unusual interest, it is also replete with threatening possibilities which must give her pause.

Our President's Ancestry.

All our presidents have come from British ancestry excepting two—Martin Van Buren and Theodore Roosevelt—who were of Dutch succestry. Washington, the two Adamses, Madison, the two Harrisons, Tyler, Taylor, Fillmore, Pierce, Lincoln, Johnson, Garfield and Cleveland were of English ancestry; Jackson,

Polk, Buchanan, Arthur and McKin-

ley of Scotch-Irish; Monroe, Grant

and Hayer of Scotch. Jefferson was of Welsh.—American Boy.

Mission of the Spider.

The mission of the spider is to keep down the hordes of insects whose increase would threaten the life of mankind. A famous scientist has said that if spiders were protected and allowed to increase the

mosquito plague would be lessened.—

WILL SEE CORONATION.

American Boy to Act as Page to the Duke of Somerset on the Day of the Ceremonies.

There is one American boy at least who will take part in the coronation procession and will have something to do. He is the little son of John 8. Sargent, the artist, and has been selected by the duke of Somerset, who carries the orb, as his page.

By the way, the question of pages

By the way, the question of pages is being much discussed. Only those people who have to carry the various emblems of state, and are consequently unable to carry their own coronets, will be allowed to have pages in attendance. Very few, indeed, will be able to see the actual coronation ceremony besides the royal family, the foreign royalties, other specially invited guests and those in immediate attendance on the king and queen. Those favored with admission cards to the greater part of Westminster Abbey will see absolutely nothing at all except the various processions.

Society is already beginning to discuss the question who will be given the vacant Garter now Lord Fitzwilliam is dead. This is generally considered the highest order in the world, and many foreign rulers would gladly accept it. It is very likely to be sent as a coronation gift to the young king of Spain next May. The order is conferred on those whose ancestors for three generations have been gentlemen free from dishonor of any kind.

LETTERS THAT CAME AT LAST

Old Missives, Written Many Years
Ago, Are Delivered to Residents
of Chicago.

Two letters for which the persons to whom they are addressed have long been waiting were delivered by Chicago postmen the other day. One was from William D. Howells, in New York city, and was written in reply to a letter from Carter H. Harrison, mailed 20 years ago. The writer of the other is not known, but it was mailed November 15, 1874, in Chicago, and is addressed to "Frank McDonald, Room 247, Palmer House, City." No one in the hotel knew the addressee, and it was returned to the post office.

When Chicago's mayor was 21 years old he was keen after autographs. On December 24, 1882, he wrote to Mr. Howells asking for a few lines in the author's handwriting. The letter was returned the other day, and on the reverse side of the paper was written: "I have at last found time for subscribing myself. Yours very truly, W. D. Howells."

The letter received at the Palmer house was written on stationery of the Metropolitan hotel, which formerly stood opposite the Reliance-building, at State and Washington streets, and was mailed at that corner. There were no postmarks except the Chicago ones, "Nov. 15, 1874," and "Feb. 20, 1902," to show where the letter had been in the 28 years since it was written. The envelope was soiled and time-stained.

AGED MAN IS APPRECIATIVE. Wealthy New Yorker Adopts His

Faithful Honsekeeper us His

Daughter and Heir,

A case which some lawyers say is without parallel in the legal history of the New York courts, was made known the other day when Justice McLean, of the supreme court, signed the order to allow William Harkness, 70 years old, to adopt as his daughter. Elizabeth Holland Richardson, 47 years old, his housekeeper. Harkness is the inventor of one of the first fire extinguishers. He is reported to be worth half a million dollars. Albert Harkness, his

brother, is a professor of Brown uni-

His lawyer, H. A. Snedeker, said recently Mr. Harkness desired to reward Mrs. Richardson for taking care of him by relieving her of the social disadvantages attaching to the menial title of housekeeper, and by insuring to her, in the event of his death, the custody of his fortune, without the possibility of context by his relatives.

GIFT TO LADY CURZON.

Thomas Lawson, the Copper Magnate, Sends Fine Team of Amerlcan Horses to India.

Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston copper magnate, has started his son Arnold on the way to India to present to the vicerine, Lady Curzon, formerly Miss Leiter, of Chicago, a pair of splendid American horses. Just before the steamer Kaiserin Maria Theresa sailed from New York for Egypt the two horses were taken on board. They will occupy padded stalls. Two grooms went along to give the horses every

The Lawson party which sailed included Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott, wife of the painter and daughter of Julia Ward Howe: Arnold Lawson and his sisters, Gladys and Marion Lawson. Mrs. Elliott went as chaperone of the Misses Lawson on their proposed tour of India and Europe.

By an odd mistake in shipment an elephant was lost in Paris this week. When the owner could not be found a galaxy of the bravest policemen was ordered to escort the pachederm to the pound. The animal had been shipped from Havre. A railroad crew at Batignolles shunted the car to a side track, where it was forgotten. The police and elephant, accompanied by a great crowd, had started for the pound when the owner appeared, to the joy of all, including the elephant.

The second of th

PITH AND POINT.

Usually when a man starts on the downward road the brake retuses to work.—Chicago Daily News.

"You certainly look better; you must have followed my advice and had a change." "Yes, doctor, so I have." "Where did you go?" "I went to another physician."—London Tit-Bits.

Probable Cause. Mr. Con Sect—
"How the girls did flock around me at
Miss White's reception." Miss Sharpe
—"The idea! Then you were the only
young man there, eh?"—Philadelphia
Press.

"Jiggins must have some interesting things to tell of his European trip."
"He hasn't. He seems to have been so busy recording his impressions that he did not see a thing."—Indianapolis of News

News.

When a man tells us a ridiculous falsehood we never contradict him; we pity him for having so little sense that he cannot realize that no one can! afford to tell a lie even about himself.

Atchison Globe.

Such a Nuisance.—Mrs. Gndd—"Dear me, I've had such a discouraging, hardday of it, making calls." Mr. Gadd—— "What was the difficulty?" Mrs. Gadd —"Why, I found nearly every one of them at home."—Philadelphia Bul-

Her Father—"No, sir; you can't have her. I won't have a son-in-law who has no more brains than to want to marry a girl with no more sense than my daughter has shown in allowing you to think you could have her."

Chicago Daily News.

The hands of the clock marked 12.

"Now is the time." he said, "when, according to the newspaper jokes, your father ought to call down the stairs, in a fierce tone of voice: 'Hasn't that young man gone yet?'" "Yes," she replied, wearily, "but this is no joke."—Town Topics.

HE WOKE UP A SLEEPY TOWN.

A Commercial Traveler Has Fun with a Bunch of Buld-Headed Men at the Show,

"One of the most notable features of a certain little western town I used to cover was an extraordinary number of balheaded men," said the commercial traveler who would rather lose an order than fail in perpetrating a practical joke, relates the New York Sun. "Preacher and people, rich and poor, all had heads like billiard balls. It was a dull town, so one night when the vaudeville troupe was billed for the place I regarded it. as a golden opportunity to have some fun. I had met the company in my travels- a fly-by-night show, with a ballet that was a choice assortment of animated cadavers.

"I went to the opera house and bought up the front row, twenty seats circling round the stage, which I stamped 'Not Transferable.' Then I picked out twenty of the baldest men in that bald-headed community and spent the day circulating those interesting bits of pasteboard. I had to a regular lingo, like this:

"Going to the show to-night?"

"Well, you'd better go. It's a good thing. Here's a complimentary ticket I'd like to give you if you'll surely go, for you see its not transferable," "Of course, every victim was wild to get something for nothing, so I mailed my men hard and fast. The

to get something for nothing, so I mailed my men hard and fast. The town had the usual quota of small boys, and just before the play began I filled the gallery with them. Everything went beautifully. My 20 baldheads sat in an unbroken circle around the stage; the gallery was jammed with youngsters who thoroughly understood their part in the drama.

"Then I took my seat where they could all see me. After the usual preamble by the orchestra the ballet put in an appearance and swung into line—a scrawny crowd of superantuated dancers. The leader stood with uplifted baton, and the ballet was waiting for the signal. At this moment I raised my hand and from the gallery came the bellowing chorus:

"'Baldheads to the front?'
"In an instant the audience of slow-witted people 'caught on,' as they saw that circle of baldheads around the stage. The orchestra had a hard time trying to keep track of the tune; the ballet tied themselves into hard knots, and the gallery gods sent out a defening tempest of howls and catcalls.

"Each one of the baldheads looked at his fellow and grew red and wrathy. Then they laughed as only bald-headed men can laugh, and I knew there was no necessity for me to sneak out of town. Again the house went wild, and the orchestra nearly smashed their instruments before the pandemonium ceased. It broke up the 1 everlasting calm of that town. The story spread to every surrounding hamlet; business boomed, orders were doubled, and every time I went there the boys 'set 'em up.' I was awfully popular, but never again could I induce any one to accept a complimentary ticket to a show."

Samoa's Official Chaperon.
The chaperon is becoming ex-

The chaperon is becoming extinct over here, but she is an important person in Samoa. She is the constant companion of the taupou, or village guide, who is appointed to entertain strangers and show them the various sights. Each village in Samoa elects a girl for this office and it is necessary that she should be the daughter of a chief. Her house is provided for her by the village and she is surrounded by a court of native girls. No man who lives in the village is allowed to enter the sacred precincts, and the taupou goes nowhere without an elderly woman. If the taupon resigns her office the chief can appoint another damsel of high aegree .- London Chronicie.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

American Boy.

Cet très sendue en lenisiane et dans vous les Etats du Sud. 28a publicité offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, pour l'année: Editie une dienne. \$12.000