PITH AND POINT.

Those who insist on doing as they

"please soon reach a point where noth
sing pleases them.—Town Topics.

"Do you know, I am reminded of .

Bliss Ellen Stone whenever I think of

"myself?" "Why?" "I've been pinched

"Marriage," reflected the largeunisted philosopher, "is unique as a "grinly established institution which is unit; universally regarded as an expen-

A Reasonable Request. — Jinka—
"Phew! Looks like rain." Winka—
"We're going to have a thundershowar." Jinka—"Guesa that's so. Lend
"me one of my umbrellas, will you?"—

The Greedy Man.—"Grabber is the most avaricious man I ever met." "I should say so. If he got the chance to go to paradise he would take a chisel along to take up the gold that the streets are paved with."—Chicago Daily News.

Visitor—"Why do you have "Keep off the gram" notices all over this park? You don't seem to enforce the costifction." Policeman—"We do it so that people will the more thoroughly enjoy being on the gram." — Glasgow Evening Times.

The Druminor's Advice.—First Passenger (on railroad).—"Traveling man, eh? Familiar with Boom City, I presume?" Drummer.—"Yessiree. Take is in on every trip." "Glad to hear it. I have never been there. What hotel would you advice me to stop at?" "The Boomton house." "Do you always go there?" "No, I have never stopped at that hotel. But I've been to all the best."—N. Y. Weekly.

WESTERN VIEW OF OZONE.

The Mistake of a Man from Chie Whi Thought Ho Smell the Atlantic Son Breezes,

The man in the gray suit was delivturing an encomium on the invigoratling properties of ocean breezes.

The minute I get in the neighbor-Bood of the Atlantic," he said, "I feel like a new man. Even when away back in Jersey I catch delicious whifts of the unit breeze, and it acts like a tonic on my system and dispels the sluggishmen that always areeps upon me during my trips inland. You folks may slass yourselves as much as you like with patent medicines and doctors' gift-edged prescriptions, but as for me, just let me go down to the sea where and breathe in the sait air, and I'll warrant that I'll be all toned up before you even get a spoonful of your nauseous concection measured.

The man who had been losing money Estened with undisguised disgnet to These enthusiastic praises of the Atlantic ocean in the capacity of family physician, says the New York Times.

"I've heard all that tommyrot a good many times before," he said.

When I was a boy back in Ohio I used to hear it from people who had made a memorable trip to New York at some remote period and set them-melves up as an authority on all the heneficent influences of the metropolis and vicinity. 'A bleese from the secan is the clikic of life,' said a spirated old gentleman one day, in my hearing, and I being chock full of curiosity, usked him what sait water smelled like.

Tragrant as the spices of Araby.

"Now, my knowledge of Araby and like scents was not one of my strong points. The only kind of spice we mad at our house was autmeg, and that was hardly fragrant enough to the taken as a criterion of all oriental andors. However, I supposed that Arabian scents and consequently Atlantic sees breezes must be particularly pleasant to the nostrils, and when I finally got ready for my maiden trip to

New York one of my chief concerns

"No sooner had we left Philadelphia than I began to sniff like an impatient warhorse, so eager was I to
make the widely advertised ocean
breeze. It was an evening in early
May, and the country we passed
through was fresh and green. Still,
weren all this springtime verdure failed
to give to-New Jersey meadows a
dragrance more pronounced than had
been remarked further west, and I
have we had not yet got within range
of the sea breeze.

"Not until we had passed Elizabeth did my nose apprise me of the proximity of the sea. Then, all of a sudden there burst upon my nostrils the maximal manufactured and there was mo mistaking it. It was sweet, it was intoxicating, if such a description is not paradoxical. I understood then why all travelers to the east had been able to distinguish it and to revet in it the minute they came within the dominions of the sea breeze. I, too, wished to do justice to this wonderful clixir, and, turning to the man next me, I said:

"I have always wondered at the endhudasm with which travelers speak of the salt air, but I wonder no honger. Why, even a tenderfoot born and breed in the west can tell the difference the minute he enters its zone."

"The man stock his head out of the "window: and sniffed suspiciously. "I sdon't smell it yet," he said. 'I hardly think we are near enough to the coast."

"I looked at him pityingly. 'Don't cannell it?' I said. 'Why, man, where in your nowe? You don't have to stick your head outdoors to smell it. Even the car is redolent with it.'

"The man lay back in his seat then and roared. 'You poor young green-horn,' he said. 'Did you take that for the seent of the ocean breeze?' Great heavens, don't you know what that is? It's hair oil that that fellow up in the morner has been dabbling all over his head."

PULLED THE BULL PUP'S TAIL. The Secret of Making the Fighting Day Leases His Held Revealed

by a feedy Mas.

The bull pup that was going away

to the country with the young man in the checked suit and the irascible little fox terrior that was taking the nice looking young woman in the yellow silk dust clock to the sesshore bad disagreed in the station, and were tangled up in a whirling cloud of dust and dog hair, relates the Chicago Inter Ocean, . The check-suited young man was making wild but ineffectual attempts to throttle his own pet, and the nice looking young woman, with hands uplifted, was wailing for a policeman to come and club the brute who was killing "dear Fuxle." The other women passengers were fleeing, and the men were suggesting in turn snuff, pepper,

break the bull pup's hold.

From somewhere there appeared a square-jawed, seedy-looking person, chewing a straw, and he took command of the situation. With one sweep of his arm he pulled aside the check-suited young man, and with a swift grab with the other hand seized the buildog's collar and tucked him, head

a pail of water, and other things

equally unavailing at the moment to

downward, under the other arm.

The fox terrier, loudly proclaiming that he had had enough, hung in the air, wildly clawing at the seedy man's legs. Not a sound came from the bull, and not a muscle of his jaw relaxed.

and not a muscle of his jaw relaxed.

The seedy man seized his tail. Then, with a smothered yelp, the bull pup opened his mouth.

The terrier fell, gathered himself together, and fied to the shelter of his mistress' skirts. The buildog, turning an inquiring eys, apparently more in sorrow than in anger, upon the seedy, man, was hauled away by his owner to cool off, and he who had stopped the fight, followed by the admiring glances of the crowd, returned to the cab stand.

There a snub-nosed youth with an inquiring air accosted him.
"Say." said the snub-nosed youth, "that's a new trick on me, an' it's neat.

How d'yer pull it off?"
"Dry work talkin'," remarked the seedy man, with an eye on the thirst-quenching establishment on the cor-

ner.
"Sure," responded the inquisitor.
"Have one on me."

And a small procession of men interested in dog lore crossed the street and lined up at the bar to hear. "Ever go skatin'?" asked the seedy

man, with some apparent irrelevance, during a pause in the bartender's labors.

Everybody had gone skating, it appeared; but discerned no connection

"Ever sit down, sudden like, on the ice an' wonder why you see so many stars?" pursued the seedy man.

It seemed that everybody had had

that experience, too.

"Well," continued the seedy man,

"there you are. It's all a matter o'
medical knowledge an' application of
practical experience.

"There sin't no more sensitive p'int in the human frame, so to speak, as the end of yer spine. That's what a doctor as ought to know tells me. an' what I remember of skatin' makes me believe it. Now I applies that to bull pups, an' it works."

DOCTORING BY TELEPHONE.

The Question of Pay That is involved Puts the Doctor in Somewhat of a Metaphysical Quandary.

We heard a doctor complain recently that one of his patients, in order presumably to save his time, sometimes called him up on the telephone when she wanted him to give advice about the baby. The good dame would sit at the other end of the wire, pencil in hand, and ask the unfortunate doctor to dictate his instructions while she took them down. This continued until one day she asked him to dictate his prescription. At this he rebelled, says the Philadelphia Medical Journal. He was willing to take the baby's temperature and pulse by telephone, and even to inspect the character of the dejections; he was even willing to tell all he knew about babies in general, and about that baby in partfcular; he did not even object for awhile to give the lady the full-benefit of a professional call and charge it as an office visit; but his conscience amote him when it came to dictating a Latin prescription by telephone and having the thrifty-minded housewife sign his name to it before her own initials.

Some physician should write a chapter on the medical ethics of the telephone. We would do it ourselves if we felt capable. There are two sides to the question. The patient sometimes gets the better of the doctor and saves a fee, but the doctor sometimes gets the better of the patient and save himself a lot of trouble. It is obvious in either case the patient should pay for ft. But the question arises: What should be pay? Is it an office visit or a house visit? The advice is given in the office, but it is received in the house. This is somewhat of a metaphysical quandary. Should a doctor charge an office fee for giving advice that goes straight to the patient's bedside. On the other hand, should a pastient be obliged to pay a house fee for advice which a doctor gives sitting comfortably in his office? The problem is full of difficulties. Perhaps it would be best to call, it half-andhalf, and charge accordingly.

The Nile mud, which renders Egypt a habitable country, is said to hear a striking resemblance to that which every season is brought down by the Missouri.—Chicago Chronicle.

A HAWAIIAN PLANTATION.

lling the Picturesque Laborers to Work—Case Carried Miles Through Flumes to Mill.

My friend G--- is manager of a large sugar plantation on the island. of Hawaii, writes John D. Wright, in the New York Post. His home, ample house of two stories, with broad niarras, surrounded by green lawns studded with royal palms, algaroba and mango trees, was charmingly located on the edge of the fertile slope that drops sheer off in black, jagged sliffs to the blue Pacific, which dashes itself to foam against the perpendicular wall—that black wall of ancient lava, down which we had seen hundreds of waterfalls loap in foamy whiteness from the green thatch of cane-fields above, as, for hours, we had steamed along the coast on our way down from Honolulu.

I expressed a wish to share one of the manager's days; to accompany him while he performed his ordinary duties as if he was alone.

"That means getting up early," said my friend. "The night watchman starts the dynamos at three, so the men at the stables can have light by which to harness the horses and mules; but I do not get up till five. I will only you at a quarter after five, and if you wish to see the beginning of my work, you must be at the front gate by 5:30."

On the northeast coast of Hawaii it

rains nearly every day of the year, often several times during the day, and not infrequently all day and all night. It was raining gently the next morning when, promptly at 5:15, my friend rapped on my door. It was quite dark, but the turn of a button lighted the room brilliantly. As I completed a hasty tollet I saw G--- 's tall, soldierly form passing, with his accustomed rapid step, down the path in the dim light that precedes the dawn. A moment later I stood beside him at the gate in the shelter of an umbrella, while in a few low, quick words he gave his orders to the lunes, or overseers, who came up singly from the dimness, and, having received their orders, swung into their saddles or went off on foot as quietly as they had come.

In 15 minutes he had assigned the day's occupation for 2,000 men. Then, glancing at his watch, he raised his finger, and it was sunrise, though there were no signs of that luminary anywhere on the horizon, and it would still have been difficult to read by the uncertain light. But the plantation sun rises at 5:45 the year round, regardless of the solar phenomena.

A man who stood rope in hand at the plantation bell, at once rang it loudly. The gate stood at the meeting of two roads. At the first sound of the hell I was conscious of strange shapes approaching from both directions through the mist. In silent single file they came, a weird procession in the gray dawn; Chinamen, Japa, Portuguese, and a few native Hawaiiana. vey few, for the ease-loving South Sea islander does not take kindly to plantation toil. Each wore an old oiled coat and a pair of blue denim breeches wrapped tightly around the ankles. and tied fast, carrying a noe over his shoulder with one hand and a dinnerpail in the other; all manner of headgear, from a ragged felt to the great parasol hats of the Chinese coolies. There were women, too, trudging along in the strange line. --

Each one had his and her head closely wrapped in cloths covering the ears and neck, to protect them from the sharp saw-like edge of the caneleaves. Each division had its head luna, who rode his horse in advance, while under lunas walked along with their squads.

It was half-past six when we mounted our horses that a groom was holding for us at the gate. We rode to the mill, which was perched on the face of the precipitous cliff, where a deep gorge reaches the sea. On the northern side of Hawaii the rain is so abundant that artificial irrigation of the plantations is unnecessary. The land slopes gently back from the sea, and the cane from the fields is brought down to the mills by water flowing in open wooden troughs or flumes. The mill is, therefore, placed at some low point by the sea, and to it converge the hundreds of flumes that lie like spiders' webs across the cane-fields. and span the deep valleys on lofty wooden treatles. Much of the cane is cut miles from the mill and whirled down to it by the swift rushing water of the flumes.

what dangerous amusements of the plantations, to don an old suit, and, sitting in one of the main flumes, far up in the hills, come whirling down with the rushing stream. Woe be to him who loses his balance while passing over a high trestle, or catches a splinter at any point of his journey. The cutting and grinding season usually lasts from February to May or June. As soon as the crop is ground, and the sugar is in bags in the storehouse, the mill is completely dismantled. All the machinery is taken apart and thoroughly cleaned and repaired, and that is the time for any improvements that are to be made. The result is that between grinding seasons a sugar mill looks as if it had

It is one of the exciting and some-

On a Rawellan Railread.

been stuck by a cyclone, and such was

the situation on the morning of my

How the United States is spreading out! "When the Kona Kau railroad is fully completed," says a Hawaii correspondent, "one will be able to leave Honolulu at six o'clock in the evening, sleep all night and wake up at six in the morning ready to land at Kaalwaloa." But will the passenger be able to tell phonetically where he is at?—Chicago Tribune.

DANGERS OF COLLEGE GIRLS.

The First Year of Life in an Institution of Learning is a Tool of Character.

Catherine Lee Bates, professor of English literature at Wellesley, the famous women's college, has been writing of the college girl of the period, and her experience among the class qualifies her to write understanding. ly, says an educational journal. It is Miss Bates' opinion that the freshmen year is the danger year. Health may be so impaired that the student is sent home, there to be most erroneously pointed out as the victim of overstudy. Conditions may be incurred that will hamper all the subsequent course of the overworried, ever-shamefaced girl, who must take time and strength from the work of her sophomore year to make good her freeliman failures, and hence incurs new conditions in the new subjects, dragging "at each remove a lengthening chain." A misconducted freshman year, too, may fix a reputation for flightiness, loud manners or the like upon one who, when the first intoxication of her liberty has passed, could have lived up to a good name, but is led by pride and pique, as she sees the better elements in the student world withdrawing from her, to cast in her lot with the wildest and most featherbrained companionship of the place.

This is the dark side of the picture. Many freshmen have been prepared by judicious training at home or in school for undertaking the direction of their daily lives. Others are quick to profit by the hints of comrades or by their own observation. Required lectures on hygiene, frequent tests in classwork, fortunate friendships often counteract the perils of inexperience. And the student who comes successfully through her freshman year has all the chances in her favor for a glad and honorable college course. She has learned that freedom lies within the circle of law, not without it.

The typical college girl before her sophomore year is over has her own affairs in hand and brings a fund of superfluous energy to the business of the commonweal. The executive ability developed in American college life is a continual surprise to the onlooker. To the timid entering student many things within the next four years become possible. She may be found runming a magazine, dealing shrewdly with printer and advertiser, reading proof, writing items, leaders, reviews. She may practice a wide range of activities on class committees, from con octing a campaign in undergraduate politics to planning and carrying through the social functions of gala days where gueste are numbered by hundreds or by thousands. The athletic association may trust her with grave responsibilities in the selection and laying out of golf grounds or in arranging for an intercollegiate tournament. If her Greek letter society is building its chapter-house it may fall to her lot to confer with architects and decorators, buy rugs, divans and other furnishings or engineer the finance of the whole enterprise. The sense of distance between senior and freshman is not altogether fictitious. On the practical side of life alone the four years cannot count for more than arithmetic confesses.

Women colleges have faculties disgruntled in proportion as they find their occupation gone. They are no. longer asked, in most instances, to make and to administer rules for student conduct. The students are selforganized into a self-directing and selfdisciplining body. The faculties are obviously out of place in this projected dreamland of youth and mirth and beauty. Hence they are prone to complain that, what with undergraduate business and what with undergraduate pastime, there is no room left in college for the intellectual life. How do these hurried and preoccupied girls. with festal music tinkling in their heads, have opportunity to behold "the bright countenances of truth in the quiet and still air of delightful studies?"

Green Goods,

Dr. Sparrow practices in South Chicago. She was one of the many witnesses called by Mrs. Benham's attorneys to prove that Dr. Julia Howe, who was a close friend of Mrs. Benham, was of good moral character. She testified that Dr. Howehad a good reputation.

"Did you know a man named Connors who lived at Mrs. Howe's?" asked Attorney Thompson on cross-examination.

"Yes."
"What did he do?"
"He peddled green goods."
"You don't mean green goods?"
"Yes. Green goods."

"What? Green goods."
"Yes, green goods — vegetables.—
Chicago Journal.

Litigous John Bull. As a race the English people must be very litigious, for judicial figures given out in a recent parliamentary return show that on the average, in 1900, one person in every 25 in England and Wales went to law during the course of the year. These are, of course, average figures, based on the fact that there were 1,310,680 civil cases begun during that year. The London Express in explaining these figures declares that "the cantakerously litigious person and the tradesman who is unfortunate in the number of customers who will not pay their debta

The Whole Thing Again.

"Bixby seems to think he's the whole
thing as an expert authority on sporting matters."

bring up the average."-Law Journal.

"Yes. He appears to regard himself as pretty nearly big enough to wear golf links to fasten his shirt cuffs."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HAVE A GOOD TEMPER.

Amiability is the Secret of Wedged

Repplaces and a Chaym Tags

Sector Disa.

If it were necessary to give an opinion as to what is the first and chief constituent of a happy marriage one might hesitate for a moment over the thought of many almost indispensable virtues, and dally over that of absolute trustfulness on both sides, but one, if thinking and weighing deliberately, would decide presently that the real requisite for happiness in marriage is good nature. Not that a tempest once in a great while may not be worth while to clear the air and to show how good the other is, but in the long, round year the sunshine and fair weather is the best, writes Harriet P. Spofford, in the Washington Ster.

What will you not pardon to a sunny-faced rogue? A man may commit countless peccadilloes, a thousand offenses against good taste, even be guilty of sins, but an unfailing sweetness of disposition will win forgive ness for them all. A woman may be extravagant, a poor housekeeper, even slatternly, or a provoker of scandal, but there is no disruption in the household of which she is mistress as long as with a smile she seknowledges her fault, though her sin is ever before us.' A pair of dimples has saved many a little scamp from a whipping; they are just as useful when the scamp is older and the dimples are alipping into wrinkles. For the dimple is not only evidence of the smile freelf, but it stimulates the smiles of others.

Who can rebuke too sharply or too frequently when reproach is always received without retort, without affront? Who is not made to feel upon the spot that good nature is better than any impeccability?

We have, most of us, seen exquisite housekeepers who all but follow the intruder about with a broom, who are ready to dust the chair you rise from, require overshoes to be left outside the door; who, if you take a book from one room and lay it down, carry it back before your eyes; who make more circumstance of broken china than of broken bones. And most of us prefor for a companion the home-body, who makes no fuss about anything, but who is tender and caressing and gay and consoling and sympathetic and always sweet-tempered, although there be fluff on her floors, and nicks on her dishes, and no meal ready at its appointed hour.

And most of us, again, rather then with the petulant and fault-finding man, or with the stern and sour and solemn incarnation of all the virtues. or with the lofty and superior soul, without whose wisdom and learning the world could not revolve, would choose companionship with the offhand, happy-go-lucky fellow, who, if the dinner is late, says: "Never mind; it will be all the better when it does some," or if we ourselves are late for church or theater or outing, says: Well, we will enjoy it all the more when we get there;" or, if the servants are rebellious, condones it by declaring: "We can't expect perfection for the price we pay." And this man may have his better faults, be may not be at home as much as you would like, he may be too careful about the spending of his money, he may have various habits unpleasant to you; but you love him quite aside from them; you regard them as exterior affairs for which he is hardly responsible; you find some one else to be blamed for them, he himself is the sunny creature who brightens gloom wherever he goes, and of whose love you feel assured, whether in truth it is yours or not, "And, after all; the assurance of love produces happiness.

In fact, good nature is a charm that never dies. Beauty fades, accomplishments fail, but good nature survives till all else falls to dust. It blends the opposing and contradictory elements like a fortunate solvent. It acts precisely as sunshine does, and where you find it happiness flourishes and life is enriched. In any individual it declares the existence of a calm and strong nervous temperament, and nothing leads itself more to peace and prosperity in a household than that. It is a blessed thing, then, that such a trait can be established; that repression here and expression there, and determination everywhere will make it grow and thrive and become a habit. It is the outer embodiment of love; and the man who is seldom without it is the one to whom the town turns, on whom the beggars smile, after whom the children run, whose presence soothes trouble, and whose wife is sure that even if she wears her old bonnet she is lovely in his eyes.

Gooseberry Dessert.

Cook one quart of the green fruit until soft, mash to a pulp, add two small cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of powdered bread crumbs, the yelks of four eggs and whites of two beaten separately, and a piece of butter the size of an egg. Bake 20 minutes. Remove from the oven and spread over the meringue made from the whites of the two eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and four teaspoonfuls of sugar added one tesspoonful at a time and whipped lightly in. Return to the oven and brown. In making a meringue always be sparing of the sugar if you wish it to be light and foamy; too much sugar will chuse it to fall or become crisp and sugary.-Ladies' World, New York.

One pint flour, one teaspoon baking powder, a pinch of salt. Make into a soft batter with milk. Put into well-buttered cups a spoonful of batter, then office berries, then another of batter. Steam.—Good Housekeeping.

JWTH OF CATCH PHRASES. Jany Words and Sentences in Com-

Beginnings.

Nearly everyone has at times been guzzled to account for the origin of words and phrases they hear used in the conversation of those with whom they come in daily contact. Some of these are peculiar in their stymology and give no indication of their parentage, says the Chicago Chronicle. The word "hurrah," for instance, to a token of joy in use for centuries. It is the bettle cry of the old Norse vikings as they swept down to burn and murder among the peaceful British. "Tur sie!" was their war cry, which means "Thor sid"—an appeal for help to Thor, the good of battles.

to Thor, the god of battles.

"It's all humbug!" Perhaps it is.

Rumbug is the Irish "uim bog," promounced humbug, meaning bogus
money. King James II. coined worthless money from his mint at hublin,
his 20-shilling piece being worth two
pence. The people called it "aim
bog."

It was a Roman gentleman of 2,000 years ago who first saked "where the shoe pinches." He had just divorand his wife and his friends wanted to know what was the matter with the woman. They declared she was good and pretty. "Now," said the lesshand, taking off his shoe, "isn't that a nice shoe? It's a good shoe, ch? A pretty shoe, ch? A new shoe, ch? And none of you can tell where it pinches me."

"Before you can say Jack Bebinson" arose from the behavior of one John Robinson, Esq. He was a foel. He was in such a burry when he called on his friends that he would be off before he had well knocked at the door.

There they go, helter-skelter!"
That phrase was coined at the defeat of the Spanish armada. The great fleet of the Spanish invasion was driven by storm and stress of the English attack north to the Helder river and south to the Skelder river—the Scheidt.

Do you know why a hare is called "Pusa?" This is not a riddle, but just an example of how words get twisted. The ancient Norman knights who came over with William the Conqueror pronounced the word "lepuss." The puss he remains to-day.

"Go to Helifex." That town was a place of special terror for roques because of the first rude guillotine invented there by Mannaye for chopping off felons' heads. Halifax law was that the criminal "should be condemned first and inquired upon after." Coventry had a queer law in old times by which none but freemen of the city could practice a trade there. Strangers were starved out. Hence the phrase of shutting a man out of human company-"sent to Coventry." "Spick and span" comes from the "spikes" and "spanners"the hooks and stretchers for stretching cloth new from the loom.

"To "dun" a man for debt comes from the memory of Joe Dun, builffl of Lincoln who was so keen a collector that his name has become a proverb. "News" is a queer word—the initials of north, east, west, south, which appeared on the earliest journals as a sign that information was to be had here from the four quarters of the world. The sign was N E W S, and gave us our word "news."

CROWS KILL A HAWK.

Done to Death.

Druid Hill park was the scene one. Sunday lately of one of the flercest battles ever fought between crows on the one side and a large chicken hawk on the other, and, perhaps, the only battle of its kind in which the hawk suffered defeat, relates the Baltimore

It is a well-known fact that the relations between hawks and crows have been strained perhaps since creation, hawks neglecting no opportunity to destroy young crows before they leave the nests. Representatives of the two species of birds rarely meet without a battle. They usually fight in midair. This is no doubt the reason why the hawk has won so many vic-

Fully 12 or 15 crows took part in the hattle. The hawk was attacked in midair while hovering over a crow's nest. The onslaught made him furious, and he retaliated by swooping down on the tree in which the nest was built. The crows were determined to drive off the enemy, and made a systematic and concerted onslaught on the intruder. First one and then another would drive at him, and in a short time the ground under the tree was strewn with feathers.

The hawk fought with bill and claws, while the crows used only their bills. The fight became so hot that the hawk was compelled to leave the tree, and, being to exhausted to fiy, sank to the ground. There he made a final stand, and the battle was an interesting one passengers on the Emory Grove cars being among the spectators. First one crow and then another would give the hawk a dig with its bill, and then jump back to escape the savage plunges, of the hawk.

of the hawk.

The hawk fought as long as he could stand on his feet. Even while lying on his side or back he kept up the struggle. The crows, however, were relentless, and kept on pecking away untitheir adversary fell dead. They then dew off a considerable distance and patched up their cuts and bruises as best they could. Not a single one of their number was killed.

Sugar-Making in Italy.
The manufacture of sugar in Italy now suffices for two-thirds of the national consumption.—N. Y. Sun.

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