.HE WAS "FIGHTING EDITOR." Eannes Journalist Who Was Beaten, Shet and Stabbed a Humber of Times.

That a man who had been cowhided, benien, shot full of holes, carved by howie knives, and "left for dead" should die at 80 in bed, says the New York World, was the late Col. Dan Anthony's way of illustrating "life's little fronies."

Anthony, a brother of Susan B., was a Kansas editor. He went to the state 50 years ago, when it was one big fighting field. Once his paper, the Leavenworth Times, bitterly assailed a local editor. The men met on the street, pistels drawn. Afterward poople came from behind the trees and piched Anthony up. His aorta was cut, and as no one then survived that wound-or so it was thought-the dosfor said he would die soon. The bitter cold of winter checked the flow of elood, however, and he was put to

After a short sleep, Anthony woke to ask the nurse what time it was. "Bix." she replied.

"Say, that's a good joke on 'Doc." chuckled the editor. "He said I'd be mend by 5:30."

Once, in 1875, a rival editor, Mr. Imbey, "shot Anthony up." He throve on the treatment. During the war he was knifed while trying to rescue a slave, but lived. As mayor of Leavenworth years ago he was a favorite farmet for the tarbulent. Cowhidings and beatings with heavy canes were in-

Anthony's last encounter was in 1899, when he was 75 years old. Ex-Sheriff Bond, a giant in stature, helped by another man, got the old editor down and beat him and stamped upon him lie drew a revolver, but the friend eaved Bond by knocking the weapon up. Anthony recovered. "I'm going Anthony was always bloodthirsty.

to die of disease or old age," he said. An actor, angered by Kansas criticism. came to his office one day to "lick the editor." He turned the hose on the visitor, and went back to his deak. Once he was arrested for carrying a revolver wrapped up in paper. The supposed firearm turned out to be a piece of lead pipe bent pistol shapenot a had defensive weepon.

Curtously enough, Anthony wasn't. a good shot. A man named Satterlee was the only one he ever killed. Once a gang of some 15 men opened fire on him, and be emptied two six-shooters in their direction. "Upon my honor," he said, "I never touched a man. I concluded that bricks were much more steadly weapons than pistois."

SWHAT HER HEART SAID. "Yes," in a Minute When She Made

Sure That Moneybags Was Miss Mabella St. Percy-Mamma,

dearest, I have something to tell you. Mamma (anxiously)-Yes, darling. "Yes, mamma. Mr. Moneybags proposed to me last night."

"And what did my little girl say?" "I didn't give him a definite answer, mamma. I wanted to talk to you about it first"

"And what does your heart say, dear?"

"Oh, mamma, it says- it says- Oh, marrone it is really true that Mr. Moneybage will have £10,000 a year at his father's death?"

"Quite true, my child, and-and-the old gentleman is very feeble." "And I should be sole mistress of

Moneybags hall, in Scotland?" "Yes, darling, and a beautiful house

at Brighton."

"And I should probably go to town for the London sesson?"

"I have no doubt of it, my dear daughter. And—and—I don't want to influence you in the least, my child. No one shall say that my child was not left to follow the leadings of her own heart -in the choice of a husband; but-butyou have heard about the Moneybags diamonds!"

"Yes, mamma." They are superb! I have seen most of them when Mr. Moneybags' mother was alive, and they are all his now." "Oh, mamma!"

"And now what does my dear child's heart car!"

"Oh, mamma, it says-yes!" "My own dear shild! I have always wanted to see you married to the man of your choice, to the man you loved end honored. Bless you, my derling, and may you be as happy as you de-GOTTE."

Extra Lungs.

"I have known aged people, men past 30, to take their cold baths every morning, and be as apry as you please," says Eugene Wood, in Everybody's Magaatne. "One old fellow used to toddle down to the beach when he had to wade bare-legged through the snow two or three blocks. It carried him off at the last, though, for he died just four weeks before he was 84. And if those of low witality who ought "to take the chill off the bath" were to take it ire-cold and sub themselves like sixty afterward, I don't think their vitality would be low. I think if they got their blood purified by practically adding another pair of lungs to their outfit, they would soon be ms chipper as anybody."

Slaughtering the Helpless.

If it is true that a revulsion of feeling against the slaughter of birds and helpiess animals has set in it is a ereditable circumstance. The miserable thing about this shooting is its nowardice. A man hunts and kills a creature that never harmed him and in taken at an entire disadvantage. It may be herolem to kill a tiger, but it to contemptible to kill a robin.-Brooklin Bagia

FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

Interesting and Amusing Steries of the Experiences of American Soldiers.

A number of the volunteers who went to the Philippines in 1899 and 1.900 are now in the civil service of the insular government. In their company, says the New York Times, one often hears amusing and characteristic assectotes of incidents occurring in their military service in the islands. Here are two samples:

One day during Gen. Bell's campaign in Batangas, a province situated in the south of the island of Luson, a body of troops was resting along the roadside, scattered about in the brush to avoid the heat as much as possible. Gen Bell happened to be seated a few paces away, accompanied only by a lileutenant. The general was accired in a pair of solled khaki trousers, regulation blue flammed shirt and a battered campaign. hat, and having no marks of his rank whatever he appeared in nowise differout from the privates lying around.

Presently there came walking down the line, in as complete a uniform se conditions allowed, a second lieutenant not long out of West Point. Of course, the line of men arose as he passed and saluted, except Gen. Bell, who did not

Stopping short and turning to the apparently disrespectful soldier, the Houtenant began very sharply:

"Soldler! don't you know your duty! Who are you? To what command do you belong? Arise and salute an sofficer when he passes!"

Gen. Bell slowly arose to his feat, and looking the young man ever, said; "Place your feet together, sir. amd salute, I am Gen. Bell, commanding this campaign."

The young man's beels flew toggether Mka clockwork he saluted very respectfully and went down the line so abashed that although three or four men failed to rise, he did not notice the omission. Another story is told of a curtain young cavalry lieutenant who chanced to be standing incognito in an infrantry company's street. He was rolling a cigarette from a bag of American samoking tobacco, an article highly prized by Americans in the Philippines who are addicted to smoking, as the majority of them do not enjoy the strong mative cigarettes.

This particular company had now possessed any of the weed, except the Fillpino product, for quité awhile, seo one of the men, seeing the bag produced, went down the company street five feet at the jump, and, landing behind the lieutenant, gave him a trememdous thump on the back with:

"Hello, Jack, give us a cigarette.." The officer looked around, and seeing the good faith of the man's mistake remarked, smilingly: "Certainly," passing him at the same time the bag and the papers.

Leisurely rolling the cigarette, the private began to tell his new friemd all about the troubles of the company in getting American tobacco; then sucidenly breaking off, he saked:

"I cay, Jacke what company do you belong to?"

The other calmly replied: "I am Lieut. M., of the —th cavalry."

Taken completely by surprises the dumfounded soldier could only step back a few feet and give utterance to a grunt of amazement, while several! others of the company, who, sesing the chance for a cigarette, were making an advance in force, suddenly came to the conclusion that a cigarette was not exactly what they wanted.

READING FOR OUR SOLDIERS. Contributions of Books and Magazines Are Still Made for the

Philippines. "Pork," the men who handle it call the reading matter brought in by warious contributors to the warehouse of the depot quartermaster in this city, at 2 Moore street, for shipment to our soldiers in the Philippines, says the

New York Sun. Why they call it pork would be hard to say. It is put away in boxes until a sufficient quantity has accumulated, when it is trimly packed in boxes or barrels, and forwarded to San Francisco, thence to be shipped by

army transport to the Philippines. Contributions of illustrated pamers. magazines and books for this purpose still continue to be received in go-odly quantities and from all sorts of sources. A small boy may walk into the warehouse with three or four magazines which he wants to send, or there may be received solid cases or barrels of books, magazines and paners from single contributors. Societies, business concerns and publishers are among the contributors, besides many private givers, and women are es-

pecially interested in the work. Such gifts of reading matters are received from many places outside of New York, as well as from givers in the city, and everybody appears to understand that all packages must be delivered to the quartermaster here, free of all charges. From this city the mastter is forwarded by the United States to Manila without cost to the giver. From Manila this reading matter is distributed to the various army posts throughout the Islands.

Education of Filipine Women. The form of western education which the Filipino women, particularly the elder ones, take to with the most "willingness, is card playing. They easily master all the American sames—suchre. poker, seven up, bridge and the like .and spend whole days in playing them. They learn very quickly when to "order it up," "'raise the ante," and so on, and acquire the skill of the heathen Chines which the veteran Bill Nys was somewhat surprised at.

NOVEL PRECIOUS STONES.

Several New and Beautiful Varieties Raye Recently Been Diseevered.

Mr. George F. Kunz has prepared for the United States geological survey a report on the production of precious atones for 1903, in which he says important and extensive developments in diamond mining have been made in the Transvani district, and it is clear, says a Washington report, that diamond deposits of a character similar to those of Kimberley and of very promising richness exist throughout a wide area lying east of Pretoria.

Among the mines actually in operation by far the most important is the Premier, which should not be confounded with the De Beers Promier. Its output is superior in yield per load to that of the De Beers property, but the diamonds bring only about \$6.75 per carat, while the De Beers and Kimberley stones are worth \$11.62 per carat.

Considerable interest has lately been manifested in the mining of beryls and toursasines in the province of Minas Geraes, Brazil, where a number of remarkable blue and green betyle have been obtained. One of the green beryla was a crystal that weighed 18 2-3 pounds, more than twice the weight of the great beryl in the imperial Berg academy mining school at St. Petersburg, Russia, which is valued at \$13,000.

The chapter on spodumene, hiddenite and kunzite is one of the most interesting in the report. The finding of the new variety of the transparent lilac anodumene in California (which was christened kunsite, for the author of this report) is one of the most notable discoveries of a gens mineral that has been made in a long time. It not only adds a neval and elegant stone of purely American production to those used in jewelry, but a stone that has great scientific interest from the remarkable properties it possesses in connection. with the action of Roentgen (or X) rays. and those of radium and like substances. These large and beautiful erystals were first obtained early in 1903 close to a deposit of colored tourmaline, itself of notable interest, a mile and a half northeast of Pale, in San Diego county, California. In habit the California crystals resemble the spodumene from North Carolina, but for beauty, transparency and great size of perfect material they are not equaled by those obtained from any known lo-

A discovery has lately been made in the Sunrice mine, near Hartville, Wyon of a beautiful mineral association; consisting of a brilliant coating of quartz crystals over a blue or greenish-blue copper silicate. This quartz is generally thick enough to take a polish, and makee a very pleasing ornamental stone.

WOMEN PORTERS IN ITALY

Almost Any Kind of Work Is Pre ferred by Them to Domestic Service.

Pietro Cunco. American consul at Turin, says a New York Times Washington special, reports as follows:

"The question of domestic help has been one of vital interest in the United States for more than a quarter of a century, and the people there are under the impression that in Europe the supply of such help is greater than the demand and that it may be had at very low wages, but such is not the situation in this city.

"I have known parties to look for domestic help for weeks in vain. The wages paid for 'hired girls' vary from three to mix dollars, and even ten dollars a month. The price is governed by the employe's skill and merits and the wealth of the employer.

"Here, as in the United States, intelligent and ambitious young women seek employment as teachers, as clerks in post offices and stores, as secretaries, stemographers, typewriters, in factories-in fact, they seem to prefer any kind of employment to domestic work. It seems that they even prefer to drive teams, to pull or push carts on the streets, or to become porters, to being domestic servants.

"Some time since I had occasion to go to Forno, a small village at the head of a valley in the Alpine regions. There being no wagon road to within ave miles of the village, all necessaries, except a few vegetables have to be carried, mostly from Omegna, a distance of ten miles. In my walk to Forms and back I frequently met women with large backets on their backs, stranged to each shoulder, and I saw that the baskets were filled with provisions, merchandise and even littie keen filled with wine.

"I also noticed that the 'royal mail' was thus carried. This carrying is given to the lowest bidders, and as women are willing to work cheaper than men, they have a monopoly of the carrying business and men have been driven to find employment in other lines."

Consorship at the Front. The military censorship in Manchuria is not insensible to the domestic affections. An officer is permitted to send his love to his family, provided it be clearly understood that he does this by the grace of the authorities. A newspaper correspondent at the Russian headquarters suddenly remembered, in the midst of his arduous duties, that it was his wife's birthday. So he telegraphed to her in these terms: "Chere Marie, je t'embrasse arec tout mon coeur." His wife in St. Petersburg was delighted to receive this telegram, and still more delighted when she read at the foot of it: "By permission of the censor." Such benevolent condescension made her feel that she had received a chaste salute

on her birthday from the caar him-

self.-London Chronicle.

BUCK FEVER COMES TO ALL

Even the Seasoned Old Woodsman La at Times Liable to the Affection.

"Buck fever" is to the hunter what stage fright is to the actor. When a man gets buck fever he simply stands stock still, paisled and helpless and without knowing why, for there is really nothing to be afraid of. The fover seizes upon the tnexperiences hunter when, suddenly, he comes face to face with a buck deer. Then, just at the time when he should up gun and shoot true, he cannot move hand or foot, nor utter a word. When stories of buck fever are told the man who has never experienced it will laugh, regarding it as a fairy tale of the woods, but after one attack of the disease to knows that it is a most disagreeable reality.

"Just wait till you get buck fever," says an old hunter, "and then you'll know how it feels to be paralyzed and foolish at the same time. A man who gets the fevor is liable to do anything. I've known 'em to shoot in the air, shoot through the bottom of the boat and sink her, or be that helpiess that they couldn't shoot at all.

"One night I was up a tree with a guide, waiting for a deer to come out and feed. After we had waited nearly an hour we saw the bushes on the edge of the woods begin to move. The moon was shining and we could see a handsome buck coming down to the water. Right at the edge of the woods he stopped and sniffed. He waited a minute and then began to mibble at the bark of a tree.

"That guide with me trembled and shook as if he had the ague. He could hardly hold on to the limb where he sat, and I had to shift my position to help him. That made a noise, and, we lost the deer. The guide had been hunting deer all his life, but he said he always felt that way when he saw a deer come near, and he couldn't see well enough to aim a gun. Oh, ao, it isn't the green hands alone who get buck fever

A woman from New York who has made many trips up the west branch of the Penobscot says: "I had buck fever once. The guides stationed me on a runway and I waited there to has something working through the woods toward me. At first, away off in the distance, I heard a dry twig crack. I had been expecting the sound, but when I heard it my heart began to beat very fast. The deer may not have been three minutes from the time I first heard it in getting into full view, but it seemed an hour to me. I had begun to think that I would never see him, when there suddenly appeared a beautiful buck only a few roads away. He looked straight at me and I could not take my eyes off-him. I was simply spellbound. My arms were like lead. I struggled inwardly, as though to burst some mysterious bonds. The gun lay in my lap, ready for use. I appreciated all these things, but was helpless. .

"At last after a great effort, I lifted my arms. But they came up with a violent jerk, and the deer was frightened away. That was three years ago, and it has taken me all the time since to overcome the strange sensation. Now I can shoot like a man, but I shall never forget what buck fever feels like."

FORTUNES IN JEWELS.

Extravagant Displays of Gems Made by Women of Ostentatious Tendency.

The desire for jewels and the extravagantly splendid displays now made by women who delight in such manifestations of wealth, says the London Mail. are two of the main characteristics of the power-dress exercises over women

in this luxurious age. A million sovereigns sounds like an incredibly large sum of money to stak in precious stones, but the gem caskets of some of our great ladies represent that value very closely, and it is actually touched in a few notable instances.

Quite moderately wealthy young married women do not consider their catalogue of jewels complete without two or three tiaras, a string of pearls capable of being measured by the yard, a stomacher brilliantly ablaze with gems, a dog collar and numerous necklets. rings of various colors to match various gems, to say nothing of aigrettes of diamonds, bracelets, brooches and little ernaments by the hundred.

One single necklet of pearls-only a string that closely clasps the throathas been known to cost £ 90,000; a tiara awallows up any sum up to £25,000, and even more when it contains practically priceless stones; one brooch may eastly represent £500, while a stomacher can scarcely cost less. Hence to be bedigened in geme that represent £100,000 is not a difficult task for the woman who likes a barbaric display and can afford to indulge her whim.

The extravarance this craving for gems leads to is excused by some people on the score that precious stones are a sound investment, while the dealers in imitation gems truthfully aver that it fosters their trade.

No Danger. Tess-Miss Passay used to declare that no matter how handsome a man might be, she wouldn't marry him unless he was good.

Jess-Yes; but she's getting older and losing hope now. She says she wouldn't like to marry a man just because he's good-looking.-Philadelphia

More Pla. Please. "I see that some bumptions doctor staims that pumpkin pies are filled with

miorobes." "Happy microbes! 'Nother piece, please."--Chicago Journal.

Edition beberentated \$5.00.

THE BUSINESS INSTINCT.

Foresighted Young Man Looks Up Prespective Father's Financial Rating.

When the credit man, Blakey, epened his morning's mail and found, among other things, a "rating" from Surchum's commercial agency on John Smith of Haggins' Crossroads, lad., he stared at it a couple of times, thought deeply for a minute and then laid it down, relates the Chicago Daily

The credit man had never board of John Smith of Haggins' Crossroads. The house had no dealings with Mr. Smith. The credit man was positive that he had not requested a "rating" on that estimable but unknown business man. The whole thing was a mystery.

Did you ask for this rating-on Smith of Haggins' Crossroads, Ind., Mr. Binks?" he demanded of the pale young man who sometimes helped out by opening the mail and sorting the

Binks started, flushed, laid down his pen and rubbed his hands. "I?" he repeated. "Why, no. Why

should you think I asked for it?" "Dunno," snorted Blakey, tossing the document saids. "I suppose somebody did or we wouldn't have recolved it. I know I didn't ask for it. Anyhow, I'm glad to see that Smith is all right. He's rated AAI, has \$290,-600 in the bank and is doing a business of \$8,000 a year. That'll help him if he ever wants to butt in here."

The Smith rating became an office mystery. Everybody from the head bookkeeper up and down the line was naked for an explanation. Everybody promptly denied all knowledge of Mr. Smith or interest in his financial standing. The "rating," with its comfortable story of Mr Smith's worldly standing, reposed in Blakey's desk for two days.

Then the secret came out. Blakey, coming suddenly upon Binks, the letter-opener, in an obscure corner of the office, found him. poring over the Smith "rating." He

collared Binks in a moment. "Binks," he said, deliberately, "'you sent for that rating."

"Yes, I did," said the blushing and trembling Binks. "I-I didn't think it would be any barm I thought I would find it first in the mail and nobody would see it." "But what on earth did you want

with it?" demanded the credit man. "Are you going into the wholesale business? "Well, no," confessed Binks. "It's not that-but-well, you see. I'm

thinking of marrying Mr. Smith's daughter. I was curious to know how her father was fixed " Blakey regarded him curiously for a

moment. "You had better marry her." he said,

HOME HELPS TO HEALTH. Bemedies and Suggestions Which May Be of Value in an Emer-

gency.

A bit of home surgery, stated to have been practiced when a splinter is driven. into a child's hand particularly deep, is its extraction by steam, says the Chicago Daily News A bottle with a sufficiently wide mouth is filled two-thirds with very hot water and the mouth of the bottle is placed under the injured spot. The suction draws the flesh down when a little pressure is used, and the steam in a moment or two extracts infiammation and splinter together. This is very efficacious when the offending substance has been in for several hours. long enough to have started some of its evil consequences.

Benzoinated water is a most refreshing astringent and has an agreeable odor, but its constant use imparts the electicity of the skin. It is made by adding drop by drop, as through a filter, one quart of water to one dram of simple tincture of benzoin. Bath sachets are to-day an indispensable adjunct to the tollet and bath. Oatmeal, almond meal and borax are the three chief agents used. Powdered orris is sometimes added for the sake of the odor obtained. Outment does not necessitate the use of moun, nor when used in sachet form does it render any soap superfluous.

In typhoid fever the intestines are the seat of the trouble, and all solid foods should be debarred. Here nutritious broths and liquids are needed, but no meat should be given until the temperature has been normal for several days. In scarlet fever avoid all nitrogenous foods, because the kidneys and skin are congested and those are the organs that excrete nitrogen. Their work should be lessened, not increased. For this reason any of the legumes, beans, year or lentils should not be used. Broth made from them would be most disastrous, while beef or mutton broth, which are iees nutritious, can be readily assimilated.

Embroidered Towels. "I wonder," said one housekeeper,

"why girls do not oftener give as presents towels or naskins which they have embroidered themselves. Nothing ever goes to my heart more than a gift like that. Just a handsome initial is enough. If they choose to do a little drawnwork on one or both ends, that is good, but I always fear in that case that they have tried their eyes. For a girl who has a little money, simply embroidered dusters of either cheesecleth or outing fiannel are old-fashioned but most acceptable gifts."-Chicago Daily News.

Easily Pleased Them . Nell-Bo their engagement is off? Bells-Yes. She says he was too hard

to please. "That's funny. He must have changed since he proposed to her."-Philadelphia Public Ledger.

SOME SMART SHIRT WAISTS

Particularly Protty Materials Are in Evidence in the Season's Greations. Very quaint and pretty shirt waists

are made in surplice form, the material being figured challie. This soft pretty stuff can be bought for a few cents a yard and it certainly makes un very charmingly. It can be made in the conventional shirt waist, tucked across the shoulders and yoke and bloused all around the waist line, says the Brooklyn Kagle.

The embroidered and dotted challieis particularly pretty for this purpose and the most durable and beautiful shirts are fashioned of it. Of course, there must be a few bands of contrasting material, or there must be pipings of taffeta. or a tiny line of black outlining the tucks. or delicately suggesting the yoke. All walsts have this tiny bit of trimming and all are finished with stock and girdle to correspond.

Women with double chine who are trying to look youthful are taking to the high white linen collar which they are embroidering in colors. One lovely high white linea collar, built precisely like a man's collar, was made of the finest linen exquisitely faundered and polished. Running around it was an embroidered vine in pink and blue with little tendrils of green, the daintlest thing.' And this was designed to be worn with a flanselette shirt waist of fawn color, trimmed with very narrow green pipings.

The plaid shirt watets are charming, having a certain novelty all their own, They come in all the gay plaids and each is a little different from the other so one is in no danger of repeating. Happily the plaids can be selected with green tendencies, or with red, or with brown and with black so that a color scheme can be preserved.

THEN SHE LOOKED FOOLISH Took Her Husband to Task About New Typist and He Got the

Laugh on Her. When Mr. Keedick reached home one evening he was confronted by a very anary wife, relates a Chicago paper. He had scarcely got inside the door and hung his hat on the half-rack before she blurted out:

Tou've got a new typist?" "Why, yes," replied Keedick. "How did you find it out?" "Oh, I am up to your goings-on, I camtell you. You got your new typist yes-

terday." "I did. Who told you?" "Well, if you must know, it was Mrs. Gaskeit. Her husband told her You needn't think you can keep things from

"I have no desire to, dear " "Don't dear me! Your typist is only

about 18 years old "

"As nearly as I can judge of axes, I should say that was about right "And has melting brown eyes," Mrs. Keedick went on indignantly

"Possibly, but I haven't noticed them doing any melting " "Oh, no! Of course not. With a soft voice and charming manners

"You are nearly right "Nearly right! I know I'm quite right!" exclaimed the palous woman. "Now, I want you to tell me the name of the forward creature "

"You want the name of my typist?" "Yes. I do." "What for?" "Never mind what for, I want your

typist's name " "It is John Henry Simpson What are you going to do about it?"

ON WEARING OLD CLOTHES We Can Do This Gracefully When We Know We Have Good Ones at Home.

"Now, why is this," said a pretty girl who likes nice things, but hasn't money enough-to buy as many as she would like, according to the New York Sun. "My gloves are all worn out, so that there are holes in all the finger tips, and I'm positively ashamed to wear them, and I buy a new pair. But when I've got the new pair I keep on wearing the old ones, and I wear them then without being ashamed of them at all.

"Now, why is this? Well, I suppose it's on account of the moral support I get from the new gloves that I'm saying up now at home. The people I meet may think, just as they did before, that the old gloves are the best I've got, but I know better. I could wear just as good as anybody, now, if I wanted to, and so I trot right along without worrying, wearing the old. "And it's just the same about any-

thing else. If you've got good things. you're not ashamed to wear old ones. "l've worn a skirt until it was no shabby that it was a disgrace to appear in the street in it, and them bought a new one and hung it up im the closet and kept on wearing the old one and feeling just as chipper we could be in it; and I've known other girls do just the same thing.

"If you haven't got the things, you're miserable; but if you have got them, you can wear what you like."

Good Winter Soup.

Cream of saisify, or oyster plant, is a 🤏 very good winter soup. Scrape and cut. up the vegetable and cook in water until tender. Mash through a sieve, and add a quart of holling milk. Make a roux of flour and butter, and add to the soun to slightly thicken it. Flavor with a little kitchen bouquet, after the seasoning of sait and red pepper has been put in .--N. W. Post.

Lost and Found. Eady-Oh, that big dog isn't the one I advertised for. My dog was a little for

Boy-Yes'm. Your dog's inside dis one! -- Puck

indigen in the state of the sta

terrier

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Bet très senadus en Legislans et dans tous les Biate du Bus. Su publicité effre dons un commerce des avantages excevitenneus. Prix de l'absuncment me l'an-6 : Bettiev i Ouetidienne DELOSA