VENTES A L'ENCAN.

PAR R. H. PICKENS.

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

Dans la succession de William Bescoby, un absent.

No 49,899—Division A—Cour Civile de District pour la paroisse d'Orléans.

EN VERTU D'UN ORDRE DE VENTE DE l'Hon. T. C. W. Ellis, juge de la Cour Civile de District, paroisse d'Orléans, à moi adressé et signé et daté le 15 janvier 1897, dans l'affaire intitulée et numérotée ci. R. H. Pickens, encanteur dûment licencié, vendra aux enchères publiques, le 2ème JOUR DE FÉVRIER 1897, à midi à la Bourse d'Encan de la N. O., Nos 217 et 223 rue Baronne, près Gravier, des propriétés décrites ci-dessous, à savoir—

1° Une certaine portion de terre mesurant 3 0 pieds de face à la rue 13 par 150 pieds de profondeur et de face sur chacune des rues Upperline et Live Oak, dans l'îlet 439 borné par les rues Live Oak et 12me, Upper ine et 13me, situé dans le 7me district de cette ville.

2° Un certain lot de terre situé dans la ville de Hammond, paroisse de Tangipahoa, Etat de la Louisiane connu comme lot No 35 borné par les rues Magnolia, Oak et Church, et une rue non nommée sur un plan de la dite ville, dressé par N. P. Iver, voyer.

3° Un certain morceau ou portion de terre, situé dans la Paroisse de Tangipahoa, Etat de la Louisiane, décrit comme E 1/2 du NW 1/4 et S 1/2 du NE 1/4 de la Section [15] cité [6] sud de range [7] est, est, dans le district de Greenburg de Lbq. Contenant 160 acres plus ou moins. La dite propriété étant plus amplement décrit sur l'inventaire enregistré dans la susdite cour.

Termes de la vente—comptant

A la de vente pardevant Jno Wall, Esq., notaire, aux frais des acquéreurs; 5 0/0 de dépôt à l'adjudication.

R. H. PICKENS, Encanteur,

16 janv—16 20 27—fév—3 10 17 24

PAR SPEAR & ESCOFFIER.

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

DEUX JOLIES Résidences dans le Troisième District.

No 1358 rue Laharpe, entre les rues Murat et Villeré. Cottage seul à un étage.

Nos 1629 et 1631 rue Bourbon, entre les rues Remparts et Bourgogne. Résidence double à un étage.

Succession de Mathilde Bienvenu.

Cour Civile de District pour la Paroisse d'Orléans.—No 51,423.

PAR SPEAR & ESCOFFIER, PLACIDE J. SPEAR, Encanteur—Bureau No 723 rue Conti.—Le MERCREDI, 17 février 1897, à midi, il sera vendu aux enchères publiques, à la Bourse d'Encan de la Nouvelle-Orléans, Nos 54 et 56 rue Baronne, entre les rues Common et Gravier, en vertu de et conformément à un ordre de l'Honorable Fred. D. King, juge de la Cour Civile de District pour la paroisse d'Orléans, daté du 7 janvier 1897, pour le compte de la succession, les propriétés ci après décrites, à savoir—

1° Un certain lot de terre avec les bâtisses et améliorations qui s'y trouvent, situé dans le troisième district de cette ville, dans l'îlet borné par les rues Bonton, Bourgogne, Union et Kerlérec; le dit lot mesure 27 pieds 4 pouces de face à la rue Bourbon sur une profondeur de 60 pieds entre lignes parallèles, mesure française, et fut acquis par la défunte, Mathilde Bienvenu de la succession de Mlle Pilar Bienvenu, No 46,141 de la Cour Civile de District, Paroisse d'Orléans, d'après un jugement rendu et signé le 19 juin 1895, par l'Hon N. M. Rightor, juge de la dite cour, et enregistré dans le bureau des hypothèques, livre 166, folio 491.

Les améliorations consistent en une résidence double à un étage, en bois et ardoise, contenant 3 chambres de chaque côté, aussi bâtisse double dans le fond ayant une chambre de chaque côté, citerne de chaque côté, lieux d'aisances, etc., et louée à raison de $9 00 par mois par côté, connue par les No 20, municipaux 1629 et 1631 rue Bourbon.

2° Un certain lot de terre, ensemble avec les bâtisses et améliorations qui s'y trouvent, droits, voies et privilèges y appartenant en quelque sorte que ce soit, situé dans le Troisième District de cette ville, dans l'îlet borné par les rues Laharpe, St Bernard, Columbus, Villeré, Planché (maintenant Miro) désigné comme lot No "cinq." Le dit lot mesure 32 pieds 9 pouces de face à la rue Laharpe sur une profondeur de 81 pieds 3 pouces 2 lignes sur la ligne de division du lot No 4 et 29 pieds 3 pouces 4 lignes sur la ligne de division du lot No 6 et se fermant en une pointe dans le fond, le tout conformément à un plan fait par A. de Armas, en date du 20 avril 1872 et annexé à un acte passé pardevant Théodule Huchesne, notaire dans ce bureau en date du 14me jour de septembre A. D. 1872, étant la même propriété acquise par la dite défunte Mlle Mathilde Bienvenu, par achat, de Mlle Marie A. Le Monnier, par acte passé pardevant Martin Vosbiser notaire en cette ville, le 21me jour du juin 1866 et enregistré dans le bureau des Transcriptions, Livre 126, Folio 343.

Les améliorations consistent en une résidence simple à un étage en bois et ardoise, ayant 2 chambres en chaut et petite galerie dans le fond; aussi bâtisse ardoisée à deux étages dans le fond, ayant une chambre en haut et une chambre en bas, lieux d'aisance citerne, etc. Louée $9.00 par mois. Connue par le No municipal 1358 rue Laharpe.

Termes et conditions—Un tiers ou plus comptant, au gré des acquéreurs, et la balance à un et deux ans, avec 8 0/0 d'intérêt par an à partir de la date, avec les clauses usuelles pour les assurances et les honoraires d'avocat pour forclusion. Les acquéreurs seront requis de faire un dépôt de 10 0/0 sur le montant de l'adjudication au moment de la vente.

Acte de vente pardevant W. J. Formento, notaire, aux frais des acquéreurs.

13jan—13 20 27 fev 3 10 17

PAR E. CURTIS.

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

Propriétés dans le Sixième District.

917 et 919 rue Berlin, entre les rues Camp et Magazine.

8 succession de William Kinberger.

Cour Civile de District pour la paroisse d'Orléans—No 48,183.

PAR E. CURTIS, encanteur.—Bureau ancien No 54 et 56 rue Baronne—Le MERCREDI, 17 février 1897, midi, à la Bourse d'Encan de la Nouvelle-Orléans anciens Nos 54 et 56 rue Baronne, en vertu d'un ordre de l'Hon. N. H Rightor, juge de la Division D Cour Civile de District pour la paroisse d'Orléans, daté et signé le 9 janvier 1897, je procéderai à la vente aux enchères publiques des propriétés suivantes—

Deux certains lots de terre, avec toutes les améliorations qu'il s'y trouvent, droits etc. situés dans le Sixième District de cette ville dans l'îlet No 29 du faubourg Bouligny, bornés par les rues Camp, Milan, Magazine et Berlin, sur un plan déposé dans le bureau de A. Mazureau, désignés comme lots Nos 5 et 6 et mesurant chacun trente pieds de face à la rue Berlin sur une profondeur de cent vingt pieds entre lignes égales et parallèles, d'après le plan à la Bourse d'Encan.

Termes et Conditions—Un tiers ou plus comptant, la balance, s'il y en a, à un et deux ans, garantie par des billets avec des liens et privilèges du vendeur portant 8 pour cent d'intérêt et les clauses usuelles de sécurité. L'acquéreur devant assumer les taxes de 1897. Les actes de vente aux frais des acquéreurs pardevant John Baxisch Jr, notaire.

17 jan—17 20 24 31—fev 6 7 14 15 16 17

GUIDE COMMERCIAL.

SERRURIERS.

A. Mangin, Serrurier, rue Ste-Anne, 73.

MERCERIE.

Mme M. Lasserre, 835 rue Toulouse.

OPTICIENS.

E. & L. Claudel, No 810 Canal.

VINS ET LIQUEURS.

Martin Frères, vins et liqueurs, 539 Royale.

PHARMACIES.

Pharmacie Bézet—St Claude et Champs-Elysées Prescriptions préparées avec soin — Pan Frieund, gérant.

J. A. Mathes, St-Louis et Royale.

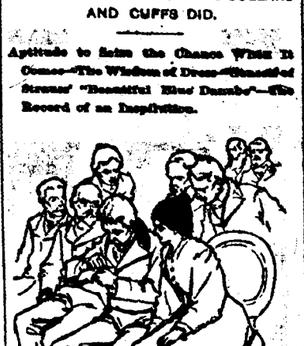
CHARBON EN POUDRE ET EN PASTILLE, APPROUVÉ ET RECOMMANDÉ PAR L'ACAD. DE MÉD. DE PARIS, GUÉRIT LES maladies de l'estomac, la dyspepsie, la diarrhée, la dysenterie, la choléra, le choléra. 19, rue Jacob, Paris et TOUTES PHARMACIES.

BELLOC

OPPORTUNITY IS ALL.

WHAT A BRIGHT WOMAN'S COLLARS AND CUFFS DID.

Aptitude to Seize the Chance When It Comes—The Wisdom of Dress—Beautiful Strauss' "Beautiful Blue Danube"—The Record of an Inspiration.



IT WAS in the climax moment of his dread career that Hamlet, the Dane, uttered four little words that might stand as a motto for life—none better, none grander, search where you will. They have all the force and gist of Scripture in them. Nay, has not a noble book been written on "Shakespeare's Knowledge and Use of the Bible?" Just before the Prince of Denmark utters four memorable words he says, "There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow." And then, in one grand, sudden heat of heart, he bursts forth, "The readiness is all!" And he meant, doubtless, the aptitude, the elasticity, of spirit to know when great opportunity called and the ready, adaptable spirit to seize it. It constitutes the entrance upon a career for any woman. You remember other immortal words of the bard of Avon:

There's a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads them to fortune.

There has come to my knowledge recently one of the most remarkable instances of this "opportunity is all" and this "readiness is all" and the way in which one woman rose grandly to it at the sacrifice of personal looks, which are very dear (and rightly so) to us women. If Daniel Webster always carried a tiny notebook in his pocket to jot down the sudden thoughts which the varying circumstances of life awakened, feeling that to delay a moment to reach legitimate pen and paper on his study table was to lose those great meteor inspirations forever, you will give credence to the following story (true), that comes to me from a personal friend:

It was one of the great nights of the celebrated Gewandhaus concerts in Leipsic, those glorious and farfamed evenings where the planets in the firmament of music have burned, where Beethoven sat and where Mendelssohn was conductor. Among the audience, numbering the most distinguished and the most artistic in the German musical world, was a young man sitting only a few benches from the platform. Beside him sat his wife. Even among the brows of brains, the eyes of genius, the lips of power, one would have noticed the splendid countenance of this man, lit with those great fires from the unknown we call genius. As the concert went on his brow was knit with thought; his hand moved impatiently; he seemed to be drinking at the fountain of song that rose and dipped in silver sprays of melody, or with cadenced passion moved in mightiest heaving upon the souls of men. But, though he was in it all, mated to music, there was a faraway look in his eyes, and his hand moved impatiently again. The little wife at his side watched him nervously. She was a beautiful woman, and with consummate art—art which, alas, few American women possess nowadays—her dress was chosen to express, not oppress, her. If she had worn a hat like those our winter Shanghais, ruffled a la Judge Jeffries for the criminal court of Charles I, her beauty would have been nil. If she had worn the colors more numerous than God Almighty thought prudent to put into his first rainbow, her beauty would have been nil. If she had worn the entire anatomy of the bird of paradise, which God emeralded for the bough and not for the bonnet, her beauty would have been nil. But she was wisely dressed in a tight fitting, simple gown that set off her beauty as the frame the picture's. Around her fair, plump Doric throat was a neat little white linen collar. Shapely, broad, white linen cuffs set off the long, shapely hands. Wise little woman! Study your individual lines of beauty, my fellow women, and obey not the dressmaker's behests.

Still she anxiously watched the deepening lines on her husband's brow. Again his hand was moving and moving. This time was it not rhythmically? Yes. In slow, revolving circles it swept around and around, and the eyes beneath the great brow glowed.

The music was moving in ascending climax of power. It was as when a mighty river, sweeping onward, hurls itself in cataract cry to the abyss, and up from the sheeted foam the rhythmical rainbow spray is born, and borne upward on that creative cry. The man's eyes were magnificent. He started. His left hand dived into his pocket, and the right hand kept moving in the circling sway.

"Herr Gott!"

"What is it, Liebchen?" the little wife whispered anxiously.

"I have forgotten my notebook," he said hoarsely, and the thought is born. I have not one morsel of writing paper. Lieber Gott in himmel, it will leave me!" The sweet broke upon the man's forehead.

With an inspiration that was almost as grand as his own, the beautiful woman tore off the dainty white linen collar from her neck and tore off the broad white linen cuffs from her wrists and reached them to him. She sat denuded of one of her chief adornments, and the great audience around her smiled sarcastically. The man seized the white linen, and his pencil moved like lightning. Music was being jotted down. Music, the alphabet of the Infinite, was studding the long line of the collar and the snow margins of the little cuffs. Some curious people bent over the man's shoulder and watched the long, nervous hand. The musicians on the benches near him broke out into a cry.

The man arose. The concert was over. And right there, oblivious of all the great throng, unconscious of everything but the fire grasp of the divine possession, inspiration, he bent over and kissed the little wife upon the eyes and mouth—kissed her who had saved him, rescued his thought from the mighty oblivion and sent that thought eddying in a current on which two souls move as one, "On the Beautiful Blue Danube." From that collar and cuff page were the notes recorded for lovers forever, the first of the great Strauss waltzes.

Opportunity is all; the readiness is all.

LUCY CLEVELAND.

"KEEP THE CHANGE."

Mary Kyle Dallas Presents the Broad and Humane Side of the Subject.

Any one who has glanced over the newspapers of late must be aware of the fact that columns are devoted to a crusade against the giving of tips; that long letters and brief paragraphs, lay sermons and comic verses are written for the purpose of preventing the well to do from presenting to people of that class which will accept such kindness trifles of money for which they have not actually worked, some writers declaring that tips are "exacted" in many places and are a sort of robbery, others taking the high ground that the giving of tips degrade the recipient.

The former claim is utterly false. Tips are exacted nowhere. It is always perfectly possible to go anywhere in America or Europe, paying only the regular bills and ignoring the expectations of servants. Any landlord will see that a guest is waited upon if he is informed of neglect in that particular. As for the degradation of the person who is told to "keep the change" or has his or her palm crossed with silver, that is pure humbug. A servant, a messenger, a porter or any other employee in the way of receiving such tokens of appreciation only feels that he is being paid a little more than is in the bond by a person who is not obliged to do so, and I am very sure that you will not credit the colored waiter behind your chair in a restaurant with any greater nobility of nature if no one ever gives him a quarter than if every patron of the establishment should do so. The plain fact is that this crusade against the tip is only an effort to save those who cannot afford or do not wish to offer such largesse from pangs of false shame or from giving simply and solely because some one else does. All the preaching on the subject is simply waste of breath. Neither the impecunious nor the niggardly can prevent a good humored man, with his pockets full of money, from saying "Keep the change" whenever he is so inclined, and I am delighted to know it.

Rich people ought to give, people who have anything at all are in duty bound to give, and a waiter is an excellent person to bestow a trifle of silver upon. He works very hard for small wages, on which without these little additions he would suffer, for he generally has people dependent upon him. Even if he has not, why should you attempt to prevent a man who has eaten or drunk $5 or $10 worth of delicacies from giving 25 cents to the man who stood behind his chair meanwhile? Do not give it yourself if you are not inclined. To quote the Turkish proverb, "Give only what your soul consents to and feel no shame that it is but a mite."

It may even be that in your own case you are right—you certainly are if you must be unjust and dishonest in order to be generous—but let the other fellow who "has money to burn" tip all the folk in Christendom who will open their palms if he likes. Don't expect him to stop because he thus makes it apparent that you are not as rich as he, and if he wins a few extra brushes of his coat or a more impressive bow or more ice water by it, don't "grind" over the fact; those are his tips for his good nature. As for boys, a tip never hurt a boy yet. Boys are dependent creatures, not yet possessed of length or strength or knowledge, and if thrown on their own resources, work for $2 or $3 a week, which they very generally "take home to mother." In England every boy, high or low, rich or poor, is tipped as a matter of course and expects it, and here in America it will never prevent a newsboy from getting to the White House if he is already on his way there to say "Keep the change" when the paper is 3 cents and you have given him 5 cents. And unless you are very badly off it will not hurt you either.

MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Tiny Winter Gardens.

A pretty miniature garden is made of sweet peas. Fill a tumbler with water, tie over it a piece of coarse net and cover it with peas, pressing them down into the water. Keep it in the dark for two or three days, then bring it out into the light. Pretty soon you will perceive the roots piercing the net. As the vines grow up they may be twined about the window, or a still better plan is to twist wire about the glass, then let it run up in pieces that curve outward, so as to form a sort of globe above. If the vines are twisted up these wires, a very pretty effect will be produced, says The Standard Designer, which describes another tumbler garden even easier to construct.

After the glass has been filled with water cut out a piece of cotton batting or soft flannel to fit the top exactly and allow it to float on the water. Then scatter it with mustard, flax or grass seeds and take it out of the light. In a few days the roots will be seen through the glass and the green tendrils above.

FOR WOMAN'S EDUCATION.

The First and Oldest Seminary in the Country.

The recent celebration of the sesquicentennial of Princeton university calls to mind the fact that another school of national reputation will soon be 150 years old. And it is of special significance that this time it will be a girls' school—the Moravian Seminary and College for Women. This venerable institution was founded in the historically interesting town of Bethlehem, Pa., on Jan. 5, 1749, and ever since then has without interruption been carrying on its work of educating and training the fair daughters of our land, and is therefore justly entitled to the unique honor of being the first and oldest board school for girls and young women in this country. It was founded by the Moravian church on the educational principles of the great educational reformer and Moravian bishop of the seventeenth century, John Amos Comenius, and was therefore, besides being the pioneer in education for women, also the pioneer in introducing and applying those pedagogic principles in America which are now being more and more recognized as at the very foundation of modern education everywhere.

The school still occupies as one of its cluster of six large buildings the old Central hall, erected in 1748, a plain, massive, gambrel roofed structure, and one hallowed by a multitude of associations which must appeal to every patriot and lover of history. During the stirring days of 1776 to 1778 it was used as a hospital for the sick and wounded of the continental army, and within its walls no less than 500 of that army died, being buried along the banks of the little creek that flows hard by. In those and immediately following days the school was visited by many a distinguished statesman and military hero. In 1777 the continental congress spent some time in Bethlehem, and its members were greatly interested in the school and other old buildings. Many of the brave generals of the army were also there—Lafayette, Pulaski and others. In 1783 George Washington himself, according to the official records, spent an hour or two in the chapel of the old Central hall, being entertained with "some fine music" on the old spinet, the same which is still preserved in the school.

J. MAX HARK, D. D., PRINCIPAL MORAVIAN SEMINARY AND COLLEGE.

Washington seems to have been well pleased with the school, for it was on his recommendation that his niece, Mrs. Thomas Lee, afterward, in June, 1796, brought her daughter, the charming Eleanor Lee, as a pupil. Indeed the list of daughters and wives of eminent men of those early days, as well as of later times, is a long one—too long to be given here.

The household arrangement, as well as the course of studies, has of course been modified and changed from time to time to keep pace with modern demands and requirements. The scope of the school has likewise been greatly enlarged and the methods and range of studies brought thoroughly up to date, so that now the institution virtually comprises under it a preparatory, or primary, department, a four years' academic course and a high grade college for women, the whole being so graded that it forms a consistent and complete unity. The college comprises under it a school of liberal arts, a very high grade school of music, a school of fine arts and a normal school of expression and physical culture. It is significant, perhaps surprising to those not acquainted with the principles of Comenius, that this old and conservative institution should now make such ample provision as it does for the "higher education" of women in such branches as the history and theory of art, psychology and logic, political economy and law and have classes for the discussion of current events in the political and social world.

None, however, of the really distinctive and essential principles of Comenius and the Moravian system of education has been abandoned—rather have they been only more fully and logically applied. In every department of the institution as now constituted the threefold idea of education as a training of the entire human being is insisted on—first, the care and development of the physical side of the girls and young women is attended to; next the culture of the moral side, the training of the character for true womanliness, receives the utmost attention, and finally the intellectual part, the informing and directing of the mental powers. The family idea is at the basis of all the government and instruction and affectionate personal supervision of each pupil and student.

E. M. L.

AN OMEN OF SPRING.

NEW YORK MERCHANTS SHOWING COTTON GOODS.

They Will Soon Be Made Into Blouse Waists and Other Articles Combining Variety and Use—New Skirts, Coats and Ball Dresses.

[Copyright, 1897, by the Author.]

When snow is heaped up outside and icicles depend from bough and eaves, women stand shivering outside the show windows looking at the things provided for the spring. Next week all the dainty cotton goods will be on view—that is, the colored ones. Now we see only white stuffs. They are, so far, of the more opaque varieties, such as nainsook and swiss muslin, with deep but very openwork embroidery scattered over them and along the edges. These are arranged so as to be made into loose blouse waists and plain skirts with shirred rows at the belt. In one or two cases the skirt was scalloped deeply at the bottom, and under the edge was sewed a row of fine valenciennes, showing only between the scallops. Light ribbons trim these dresses. But I think it better to leave mention of these until I can give a full description of the delicate stuffs now being unpacked or arriving from abroad and mention the spring garments, for when Christmas has come and gone it is but a very short time before we need the spring coats and gowns.

The coats are exceptionally pretty, and they are tastefully ornamented, too, with many devices. Braiding is a favorite style, and it always looks rich. It is arranged differently. In some instances it will be thickly applied to the whole lower part of the new bell sleeves, leaving the upper part open. The tight fitting coat has a figaro designed by the braid, and this extends in the back and is on the collar. Down the front there is a wide double plait of the material, which is of the cloth, left plain. The whole skirt to the coat is unbraided. The effect is unique and very striking.

A coat of snuff brown melton has a half fitting back and reefer fronts. There is a border of dyed beaver all around it about four inches wide extending up the fronts. Two gilt cockleshells are set on each side of the bust, with simulated buttonholes back of them. Down each side of the coat under the arm there is a stiff arrangement of braiding done in dark brown soutache of different widths. The cuffs are also deeply braided in the same style. This is a very comfortable coat and a very elegant one, and it is particularly well designed for a middle aged lady, though quite suitable for a young one.

A more jaunty coat was of navy blue cheviot in close weave. The coat was tight fitting and had the skirt laid in deep box plaits. Extending down these were lines of rich braiding done with jetted braid. The sleeves were braided up to the elbow. The collar was faced with astrakhan, and this collar rolled at the neck, forming revers which reached to the bottom, allowing a place for one row of braiding down the center. Fine but heavy black and dark blue melton and broadcloth are used for many of the new spring coats. To my vexation I see many of the little box or waiteen coats again in the new materials and colors. The yokes are of velvet or of some other rich stuff, according to that in the coat. Sleeves to match are seen no oftener than those that don't. The Louis XVI style of jacket is also shown in maroon and plum velvet and cloth, with vest of delicate striped silk or satin, with always the lace tie. These are becoming beyond compare for some, while others look better in the other styles of coats. So, therefore, the variety.

SPRING COATS.

The new skirts are narrower by from one to two yards than they were, but now they have trimming, flounces, braidings, bands and embroideries, so that were they as wide as they have been they would simply be impossible. Some of the dancing skirts have two, three and five flounces, each about six inches wide. These are made of some gauzy stuff, with two rows of narrow satin ribbon at the edges. One had a wreath of stephanotis around the top flounce. The waist had a Marie Antoinette fichu, forming bertha and sleeves and tying in the back. A bunch of flowers at the bust and another one on the shoulders gave the finishing touch. The foundation dress was of baby blue taffeta, while the fichu and flounces were white.

I saw one ball dress that was very novel. The skirt was of cream faille, with a little ruche around the bottom of white tulle. The waist was draped surplice style across the front. Over that was a figaro of gold embroidered blue velvet bordered with the little ruche of white tulle. A fancy jeweled ornament extended across the front at the bust. The sleeves were small puffs of the cream faille. There was another gown also, so unusual a design as to merit more than passing notice. This was cut princess shape to the bust line. At every seam there formed a wide and deep box plait bordered with a little puffing of silver gauze. The gown was of water green moire. There was a puffing of the silver gauze around the neck, above a band of rich passementerie, studded with emeralds and diamonds. The sleeves were also of the silver tissue, with the bands of jeweled passementerie. I cannot tell how very neat and pretty this gown was. These styles are for the waning days of winter and the first of spring.

NEW FANCIES IN WAISTS.

Fur for spring days will be in demand, and there are few changes in the standard furs, but many novelties in small furs. I saw a cape made of tan colored broadcloth embroidered in brown and black. The cloth part was pointed back and front like a vietorine, and to that was sewed a full cape of Alaska sable, with a rich, high collar of the same. The muff to match was small and round and had a quilling of tan ribbon all around each end.

Another cunning little muff was made of purple broadcloth, with ribbon bows mingled with mink tails. The edges of the muff had a fur binding. There was a fancy collarette of this same stuff, with no end of little mink tails around it in graduated lengths and two saucy little heads. There was not much warmth in this, but lots of style.

Some of the new waists for spring goods are very pretty. One has a yoke shirred in, while the rest is gathered down to a belt. Ruffles at the elbows, on the shoulders and at the neck of the stuff—new blue and green changeable poplin—finished it in a pretty manner, while blue ribbon at belt and bust formed bows that added to the dainty waist. Plaid silk and madras gingham will both be used to make waists to separate skirts. One model had a blouse front under a deep wrinkled swiss belt, also of the plaid, bordered with two narrow lines of black velvet ribbon. A simulated figaro was of the same edged with lace. The sleeves were cut on the straight and had a closely gathered puff at the top. A pink challie waist with small green and pink figures had a deep swiss girdle of silk to match. It was cut to fit snuggly and had a fluting of the same on the waist to a point. For more dressy occasions there was a V shaped black velvet gown with a tucker of white lisse. There was a figaro front of point lace, which became pointed epaulets on the shoulder and ended in a deep point at the waist line in the back. How many dainty devices there are in jetted belts and harness, and fringed bretelles I cannot tell, but I can say they are all handsome additions to a toilet.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

THE NEW WOMAN.

Our Nervous American Ladies Should Cultivate Repose of Manner.

American women are lively, well educated and well dressed, but they are the most nervous creatures alive. There is a perpetual unrest and jumping about in their habitual manner which, without meaning any slang at all, makes one tired. Simply looking at our women, perpetually moving like gnats dancing up and down in the sun, is exhausting. If you sit near two of them in a street car and watch their talk, you will find that they expend twice as much nervous energy as is necessary with every word or motion. One trots her foot, another twists her umbrella tassel, another grips her handbag as if she were trying to hold up a ton. This painful nervous tension accompanies them in every action. Their heads bob, their eyes roll, their fingers twitch, and their jerky, hurried conversation is more wearisome than anything else. They talk as if they had 1,000 words they wanted to say and only the time for saying 100. No wonder American women are subject to painful nervous affections and breakdowns. It would be a wonder if they were anything else. Their nerves seem somehow to be on the outside of their skin instead of inside. Now, this is a pity. It keeps them from accomplishing anything like the good work they might do. It makes them dyspeptic, sleepless and hysterical. It is a still greater pity because they can cure themselves of this in a month's time and do not do it. How? Simply by cultivating repose of manner, that grand repose which marks the caste of Vere de Vere. Let women unclutch themselves. Let them relax their muscles and cease to pucker their mouths, throats and foreheads. Let them think of the grand dignity and eternal repose of the Hindoo and Egyptian gods, the most ancient deities of which we have any representation. First the nervous woman should learn to hold herself still, not with a strained, horrible clutch on herself, but with a quiet, peaceful relaxation of her muscles. Let her keep her hands and feet still, perfectly still, when she has nothing for them to do—yes, and her tongue too. Women talk four times as much as they need to in communicating over the most trivial matters. Let her keep her thoughts busy with good and beautiful topics, but let her learn the wonderful wisdom of silence. Let her think repose, dignity, quiet and inwest peace. So shall she grow harmonious, wise, graceful, healthy and beautiful.

More than a century old is the famous Moravian seminary for young ladies at Bethlehem, Pa. Before the higher education of women was thought of it was giving to girls a fine and solid scholastic training that took the nonsense out of them, and was therefore just what the average girl needs. This fine old school has at length reconstructed itself in accordance with modern needs and has come out a full fledged college for young women. It will hereafter be a college instead of a seminary. It has given the world hundreds of strong, noble women. Its alumnæ have recently formed an association and will have a reunion and banquet in New York city before long. The secretary of the alumnæ association is Mrs. George L. Kilmer, New Dorp, Staten Island, N. Y.

One more glorious star for the woman's United States flag, one more state where women have full citizens' rights. The state is Idaho and the new star in the woman's flag—the fourth—is for her. Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho! If the older states do not hasten the work of enfranchising women, they will lose many of their most brainy and able citizens of the feminine sex, as these citizens will migrate to the states that have ceased to put them down on the level of lunatics and idiots.

Colored women will make a signal success as trained nurses, and now that an institution for instructing them has been opened through the exertion of the Phyllis Wheatley club, an organization of ladies of color in New Orleans, they will have opportunity in this branch of industry to compete on equal terms with white people. The proverbial kindness and cheerful temper of the colored race will be invaluable to them as nurses.

Speaking of women in the business and industrial world, Florence Nightingale said: "Three-fourths of the whole mischief in women's lives arises from their excepting themselves from the rules of training considered necessary for men." Just so. And as much more mischief arises from women's habit of idle talk and gossip.

Do not talk unless you have something to say, and if you only have gossip to talk then do not talk at all. Gossip about personal matters is worse than nothing.

Talk of books, of art, of music, of education, beauty in nature—of anything, in short, but personalities. Individuality is everything; personality is nothing.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, who is expected to succeed Gladstone and Rosebery as leader of the Liberal party in England, is opposed to woman suffrage. In his published portrait Sir William Vernon Harcourt looks like a very nice old lady indeed.

Begin with your boys, if you have any, and train them early and late and energetically away from the monstrous and sickening expectoration habit of American men. No mother does her duty by her son unless she brings him up a nonspitter.

Some lady lecturers think more about their lecturing gown than of what they are going to say. In such cases the gown is sometimes a success—the lecture never is.

A brilliant foreign writer who studied the American people closely and wrote a book about them says that our working men and women spend more on their clothing than their class in Europe does, which is certainly nothing against our working men and women. But, when he goes farther and proceeds to say that the American working girl spends relatively more for clothing than the young man of her class, and that she does so because she desires to catch a husband, this is rather more serious. The working girl who marries simply to get away from work makes a mistake she is sure to repent of all the rest of her life.

A lady in Washington state has gone into the dairy business and made a success of it. She conducts a private dairy and sells butter, for which she gets in that new country 37½ cents the pound. She has 20 cows, Jerseys and part Jerseys. Her best cow has made in one year 488 pounds of butter. She had 14 cows that averaged a trifle less than 306 pounds a year. Fourteen cows each yielding that much butter, for which the enterprising woman owner gets 37½ cents a pound, makes an income not to be despised.

ELIZA ARCHARD COOPER.

Apple Charlotte.

Cut bread into inch thick slices and soak for an instant in cream or rich milk. Line the bottom of a deep pudding dish with this bread, adding a layer of sweet apples sliced fine. Sprinkle well with sugar and give a liberal grating of nutmeg. Fill the dish with alternate layers of bread and apples, covering the top with bread. Pour over the whole a cupful of milk and bake slowly. It is best eaten slightly warm and with cream.

VENTES A L'ENCAN

PAR MACON, DENIS & KERNAGHAN

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

Cottage et Bons Lots pour Bâtir, Dans les Troisième, Quatrième et Sixième Districts.

Succession de N. J. Hoey.

Cour Civile de District pour la Paroisse d'Orléans.—No 50,513.

PAR MACON, DENIS & KERNAGHAN, —W. A. KERNAGHAN, encanteur.—Bureau No 138 rue Carondelet — JEUDI, 25 février 1897, à midi, à la Bourse des Propriétés Foncières, Nos 629 et 631 rue Commune, il sera vendu aux enchères publiques, en vertu d'un ordre par l'Hon Geo H Theard, juge de la susdite cour, Division E, signé le 20 janvier 1897, dans l'affaire ci-dessus intitulée, la propriété ci-dessous décrite, à savoir—

1° Le joli cottage résidence simple en bois No 1311 rue St-Ferdinand dans le Troisième District de cette ville dans l'îlet borné par les rues St-Ferdinand, Press, Villeré et Orgaret. Le lot de terre mesurant 21 pieds de face sur la rue St-Ferdinand, sur 110 pieds de profondeur entre lignes parallèles.

2° Trois certains lots de terre dans le Troisième District de cette ville dans l'îlet borné par les rues Ville d. Robertson St-Ferdinand et Press les Nos 19, 20 et 21 mesurant chacun 30 pieds de face sur la rue Villeré, sur 170 pieds 6 pouces de profondeur entre lignes parallèles.

3° Cinq certains lots de terre dans le Quatrième District de cette ville dans l'îlet borné par les rues Jackson, Melpomène Première Galvez et Miro désignés par les Nos 1 à 5 inclusivement et mesurant 107 pieds 5 pouces 1 ligne de face à la rue Galvez 59 pieds 8 pouces 1 ligne de face à la rue Jackson, 190 pieds 2 pouces 8 lignes de face à la rue Melpomène et 19 pieds 10 pouces 4 lignes de face à la rue Miro et 7 pieds 7 pouces 4 lignes sur la ligne séparant ditslots du reste du dit îlet.

4° Douze certains lots de terre dans le dit district et lies sur la propriété ci-dessus tout récemment décrite faisant face sur les rues Première, Miro et Galvez et une ligne les séparant de la propriété sus mentionnée.

5° Deux certains lots de terre dans le Sixième District de cette ville, dans l'îlet borné par l'avenue de la Louisiane, les rues Delachaise, St-Georges (maintenant Howard) et Long (maintenant Freret) désignés par les Nos 13 et 15 moins au nom comme suit: Le lot No 13 mesurant 30 pieds de face à l'avenue de la Louisiane sur 129 pieds de profondeur entre lignes parallèles. Le lot 15 mesurant 30 pieds de face à l'avenue de la Louisiane sur 128 pieds de profondeur et de face sur la rue Long.

Conditions—Comptant en les acquéreurs assumant les taxes dues et exigibles en 1897 au-dessus du prix de l'adjudication; 20 pour cent comptant du prix d'achat seront requis au moment de la vente.

Acte de vente pardevant Charles Forman, Esq, notaire, aux frais des acquéreurs.

24 jan—24 31—fev 7 14 21 28

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

PAR MACON, DENIS & KERNAGHAN—W. A. Kernaghan, encanteur—Bureau 138 rue Carondelet—JEUDI, 11 février 1897, à midi, à la Bourse des Propriétés Foncières, Nos 629 et 631 rue Commune, il sera vendu aux enchères publiques, en vertu d'un ordre en date du 7 janvier 1897 de l'Hon. Fred. D. King, juge de la Cour Civile de District pour la paroisse d'Orléans, Division B, dans la succession de Patrick E O'Brien, No 51,184, les propriétés suivantes, à savoir—

Un certain lot de terre dans le Premier District de cette ville, borné par les rues Tchoupitoulas, Peters Terpsichore et Hunter, mesurant plus ou moins 442 pieds 4 pouces 6 lignes de face sur chacune des rues Tchoupitoulas et Peters 383 pieds 8 pouces 3 lignes de face sur la rue Terpsichore, 383 pieds 10 pouces 1 ligne de face sur la rue Hunter ensemble avec toutes les bâtisses et améliorations qui s'y trouvent comme la Colombie Cotton Press.

Les trois quarts de l'intérêt indivis de la susdite propriété seront vendus pour le compte de la succession susdite.

Le quart de l'intérêt indivis de la susdite propriété sera vendu pour le compte du co propriétaire qui naturellement le droit et le vente.

Ceci constitue l'entière propriété comme il est décrit plus haut, qui sera vendue en bloc et dans son entier.

Conditions—Le quart en plus comptant au gré de l'acquéreur, la balance en paiements égaux à un, deux et trois ans de crédit, pour de billets ainsi comme garantie par hypothèques et loi au vendeur, subdivisés pour plaire les parties intéressées, portant 8 pour cent par an d'intérêt, payable annuellement à compter de la date d'adjudication jusqu'au final; 5 pour cent d'honoraires d'avocat dans le cas d'un procès pour forcer la collection des billets; les améliorations devront être assurées et la police en les polices transférées au porteur ou porteurs des billets et l'assumption par l'acquéreur des taxes dues et exigibles en 1897 en plus et au-dessus du prix d'adjudication. 10 pour cent comptant du prix d'achat requis au moment de la vente.

Acte de vente pardevant N. B. Trist, notaire, aux frais de l'acquéreur.

10 jan—10 17 24 31—fev 7 11

ANNONCES JUDICIAIRES.

VENTES PAR LE CONSTABLE.

H T Singreen vs L. Maretsky.

PREMIERE COUR DE CITÉ de la Nouvelle-Orléans, No 33,612 — En vertu d'un writ de fieri facias à moi adressé par l'Honorable W. R. Richardson, juge de la Première Cour de Cité de la Nouvelle-Orléans, procédera à la vente aux enchères publiques, à mon entrepôt, rue Lafayette, entre rues Camp et Magazine, le VENDREDI, 5 février 1897, à midi, de la propriété saisie, savoir—

Un lot de meubles de maison, et