

PROHIBITIONIST'S NEAT TRICK

How a Mississippi Schoolmaster Defeated the Enemies of Reform. Superintendent Greenwood, of the city schools, tells a good story on a friend of his, Prof. Morrison, in Mississippi, whom he visited last winter. Down in that state there are many negroes, and the colored vote is a material factor in politics. It is a constant struggle between the different political parties to control this vote and many peculiar means are resorted to. The story related by Mr. Greenwood is a fair example of the way the negro is worked on election day by his white friends down in Dixie.

"In the little town where Prof. Morrison lives and where he is superintendent of the city schools," said Prof. Greenwood, "the people were called upon to vote on the question of local option a short time ago. Mr. Morrison, occupying the position that he did, and being a man of gentle habits and a good church member, naturally was chosen to lead the prohibition faction and during the campaign he waged a bitter fight against the saloons. Everything seemed favorable for a grand prohibition victory until a day or two before the election, when the negroes came in from the plantations and began 'stanking up' on the free whisky supplied them by the enemies of reform. Morrison realized that the power to turn the election lay in the colored vote and he at once set to work to head off his opponents, and the facts show that the shrewd little schoolmaster was equal to the emergency.

"The night before the election, after the saloon men had exhausted their efforts and had gone to their homes with the confidence that victory would be theirs on the morrow, the professor went to work among the darkeys. He told them that he had a piece of new ground that he wanted cleared up, and that he would give each of them \$2 a day and board as long as the work would last, the time it would take to do the work depending altogether on the number of men that he could get. Every negro in town promised to bring an ax and be at the appointed place at daylight. The next morning a dozen wagons were in waiting to transport the men down in the river bottoms, where the timber was to be cut. Two trips were made before all of them were gotten out of town, but when the saloon men came down the next morning there were not a dozen negroes to be seen. They were mystified and did not learn of the trick that had been played on them until it was too late and prohibition carried the day.

"A big dinner was prepared for the darkeys out in the woods when the noon hour came and they were made happy as sundown by being given two bright silver dollars each and told that the job was finished. This was considered a shrewd piece of work on the part of Mr. Morrison, and he has since become a considerable power in Mississippi politics.—Kansas City Journal.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Some Little Things Which the Housewife Should Know. If icing runs off a cake and will not stick flour should be sifted over the cake and then wiped off with a soft cloth before applying the icing. It is well to know that if salt fish is wanted quickly the fish is freshened much sooner if soaked in milk, milk that is turned being as good for the purpose as fresh milk.

A pretty stand for bric-a-brac is octagonal in shape and has an inch-high rail of mahogany along its edge. The top is covered with old damask plainly put on, and soft tints of rose and blue. Small, quaintly-shaped gilt baskets filled with sweet peas and with the handles of the baskets decorated with dainty bows of ribbon matching the blossoms in color were the favors at a recent dinner.

To cut parsley for seasoning bunch the stalks together in the hand and double the tops over until the whole is bent in half, holding it down against a table. Then chop vigorously, and it will be as thoroughly shredded as required.

Dresser sets made of thin white Swiss with a deep hem and lace edging are just as showy when placed over a lining of crepe tissue paper as if one went to the trouble of using silks or silk. Even the pin cushion is made with the cover of paper with the Swiss over. The effect is excellent and when rolled or torn is easily replaced.

If the tea steeper contains any cold tea and soaked leaves, no matter how small an amount, do not throw the mixture away, but pour it every few days into the cut glass water bottles. Shake the bottles well and then thoroughly rinse them in clear water. Treated in this manner, the inside of the bottles will remain bright and clear.

A useful article to hang on the dressing table is a large bow of satin ribbon, fastened to a white bone ring. From one end of the bow a tiny pair of scissors are suspended. A loop holds a pretty thimble. Needles of all sizes are run in another loop, while strands of various colored silks and threads are fastened to the string. It is very convenient in taking the needed stitch which saves time.

In Norway, where superb coffee is made, a bit of butter is added to the beans while they are roasting in the covered shovels and they for that purpose. In France a piece of butter the size of a walnut is put with three pounds of coffee beans, and also a dessert spoonful of powdered sugar. This brings out both flavor and scent, and moreover, gives the slight caramel taste which will be remembered as a pleasing part of French coffee.—St. Louis Republic.

Dear Friends, Maud—He told me that I was the handsomest woman he had ever met. Maud—Why, that is exactly what he told me. "Let me see, darling. Were you not introduced to him first?"—Harlem Life.

IMPRESSIONS OF CHILDHOOD

Once Formed, They Last Through Life. Many persons of middle age recall events, oftentimes the most trivial, which occurred during the period of childhood with greater readiness than those of a few months or years previous.

Impressions made upon the mind of a child are often indelible, therefore the utmost care should be exercised by those who have them in charge as to the conversation to which they are allowed to listen and the events in which they participate.

A middle-aged woman recently visited a Vermont town where she had in childhood been a pupil at an academy which flourished in those days, but which ceased to exist some years since, the old building where its seasons were held being removed.

The outlook from the windows of one end of the school building had been upon an ancient cemetery, and during 30 years of absence the visitor had retained as the strongest impression of her school life in the town the appearance of an old slate headstone with the greswome decoration characteristic of the olden time and an inscription setting forth the virtues of one "Mrs. Experience, relict of Abraham Slater," which always met her eyes as she stood in class beside a window of the schoolhouse, and which seemed a part of the lessons recited there.

During an absence of 30 years a reminder of the school invariably brought a recollection of the headstone, and during the recent visit she found it still there in all its hideousness, all that remained of the old school life.

Thus impressions are often made upon the mind of a child by things which have no connection with his real life, but which stand out in bold relief against the background of memory with the same startling directness noted by the amateur photographer when he finds upon the developed plate an object he had not intended to photograph.

Like a sensitized plate, recording the slightest impression, good or evil, joyous or the reverse, is the brain of a child. Many strong prejudices retained through life may be traced to some influence received in childhood, some word spoken, carelessly, perhaps, by a mature person in whose judgment the child had implicit confidence.

Therefore the greatest care should be exercised that the child brain should be subjected only to cheerful, healthful impressions. Everything morbid or sensational should be strictly withheld, and discussion upon subjects beyond the comprehension of the immature mentality should not be indulged in when the children are present.

Like the unfolding of a beautiful flower is the mental development of a child, and, like the blossom, it attains perfection only when all the conditions are favorable. That blight or imperfection of any sort shall not mar its complete fulfillment should be the constant care of parents and guardians. "Eternal vigilance" should be the rule, that the entrance upon the broader life of manhood or womanhood may not be handicapped by impressions and prejudices absorbed during the formative period, and which it is impossible to erase from the memory.—Boston Budget.

SNEAK OATHS

Pet Phrases Which Are Apt to Be Heretofore. The natural tendency to exclaim at whatever surprises, annoyances or pleasures grows into an unfortunate habit, which thoughtlessness does not excuse.

Some people who would be shocked at an oath, constantly use the words "Mercy," "Goodness," "gracious," and even such expressions as "O heavens!" "The Lord knows" and "O heavens!" This shows something more than a lack of culture and refinement.

They are often uttered carelessly, but sometimes with a rebellious wish to be just a little wicked, and make as near an approach to an oath as the reckless individual dares venture.

It is sometimes difficult to correct careless speech, but success in life more often depends on knowing just what not to say than what to say.

More often than we think, some foolish little remark costs us the respect and esteem of some one whose friendship we value.

Habit control us, and if we indulge ourselves in the impulse to exclaim over every trifling occurrence in our homes, the words will glide from our lips unawares, and leave an impression on other minds not easily erased.

Perhaps you have never thought your pet phrases and expressions either wrong or harmful, but you must admit that they are useless. If love, admiration and respect are worth winning, guard well the door of your lips.—Everywhere.

Sauce for Cucumbers. Place one teaspoonful of butter in a saucpan, and when it is melted, but not brown, rub into it one tablespoonful of flour. When smooth add one cupful of boiling water. Stir constantly for ten minutes, then stir in one tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste and the juice of half a lemon if liked.—Boston Globe.

Baked Apple Pudding. Pare, core and slice apples thin. Butter a pudding dish and fill it with alternate layers of apples and sugar, well spiced. When the dish is full add bits of butter and a little water, cover with and bake in a rather quick oven until the apples are done.—Leisure Hours.

Pumpkin Sauce for Meats. To each pound of damson plums add half a cupful of sugar, half an ounce each of cinnamon, mace and cloves. Tie the spices in a bag. Remove the stones from the plums and boil until it becomes thick like jam.—N. Y. Ledger.

THE PEARL OF AFRICA

Flight of Mwanga from His Kingdom of Uganda. The brief announcement was recently made that Mwanga, the king of Uganda, had fled from his capital and surrendered himself to the authorities of German East Africa. No further details were given, but the bare fact was of great interest. For that scapegrace king is one of the best-known characters in all the Dark Continent, and Uganda, the "Pearl of Africa," is a country upon which the attention of the world has been much centered. It is a region of geographical interest and of great political importance, and it has been the scene of some of the most romantic adventures and most earnest missionary efforts in all the Dark Continent. The full story of Mwanga's abdication and flight and the subsequent development of affairs will, therefore, be awaited with peculiar eagerness in America, as well as in the three countries which have for years been contending for the possession of that equatorial kingdom.

The immediate predecessor of Mwanga was Mtesa, who will be remembered as a "gentle savage," who was most hospitable to the explorer Stanley and under whose benign sway Uganda was first brought to the attention of the civilized world. There was once hope that Mwanga would follow in his footsteps, but it has never been approximated in realization. He has, on the contrary, proved to be one of the worst specimens of African barbarism.

In religion he has been pagan, Roman Catholic and Protestant by turns, with interludes of unique devilry. He was the murderer of Bishop Hannington and the fomenter of strife between the French Roman Catholic and British Protestant missionaries. He has played fast and loose with Great Britain, with France and with Germany, and indeed has shown himself consistent only in weakness, cowardice, treachery and cruelty. Uganda is well rid of him, and if the Germans will keep him from ever returning they will promote the cause of civilization and justice.

Uganda is now recognized as a part of the British empire. It will, however, still have a king of its own. The British will put Mwanga's son upon the throne, with a council of regency. Such a stable government will be assured and the work of civilization will go on. For Uganda is really becoming a civilized country. Its people are indolent and unambitious, but they are docile and intelligent, and take readily to civilized ways. Agriculture and manufactures have made much progress among them. The gospel of good roads has been preached and bicycles are not unknown. Huts are being abandoned for houses. European furniture and clothing are used, and there is talk of a trolley line. When the steam railroad from the coast is finished, as it soon will be, there will be more rapid progress, and the "Pearl of Africa" will doubtless become the seat of genuine civilization, by no means rudimentary civilization, to which end Mwanga, by his timely departure, has materially contributed.—N. Y. Tribune.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S WEALTH

British Ruler Not Near So Rich as Popularly Supposed. Some of our trans-Atlantic visitors are firmly convinced that the queen is the possessor of enormous wealth. Even in our own mind there is a general belief that her majesty is very rich—not ranking in fortune, perhaps, with a Rothschild or a duke of Westminster or an Astor, but at all events rivaling a Jay Gould of a Bell, and magnates of the second degree. The queen was rather conspicuously poor for a princess, and people have spoken pitifully of her narrow lot in her early days. Her majesty's civil list is far from being exceptionally great, and indeed it is so parceled out that she has but small control of it. The sovereigns of Austria-Hungary, of Italy, of Prussia, of Russia and even of the empires of the East have larger incomes from the public treasury than she. The greater part of her nominal income from the state is appropriated to her household expenses. Moreover, she has been unfortunate in not coming of a rich family, so that her estates might be built up by inheritance, as is the case with continental monarchs, and she has had many poor relations to provide for. It is said that the prince consort left an estate of £750,000, in which the queen shared largely, and the Saxe-Coburg family is far from being in need. But in 1853 her majesty's private secretary, Sir Henry Ponsonby, who ought to be a good authority, said of the queen's private affairs: "She has invested no money in ground rents, nor does she possess a million to invest." Yet the queen enjoys a large income from the duchy of Lancaster; also for the 18 years of his minority she had the custody of the prince of Wales' Cornwal estates. She owns 37,372 acres of fairly productive lands in Great Britain and possesses considerable property in Germany. But all these known facts will not provide for the enormous estate with which she is credited. The probabilities are that her majesty's wealth has been exaggerated, but what it is will never be known, as the queen's last testament will never be probated.—London Mail.

Queer Kind of a Fish

According to reports from Boston a very queer fish was recently captured by a Cape Cod schooner. The monster—for its weight is 1,000 pounds—is popularly known as the elephant fish. It has ears like the African elephant and an eye as big as a cow's," says the dispatch. Its general shape is like that of a flatfish, and it has large fins and a small, round mouth. The skin is light moss color and its length from nose to tail is six feet. The creature is 10 inches thick.—Chicago Tribune.

Does Mama Give You Anything for Being a Good Boy?

Tommy—No, she gives it to me when I ain't.—Boston Traveler.

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COMPTOIR D'ÉCHANGES (CLEARING HOUSE) DE LA NOUVELLE ORLEANS.

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