

MARKED DOWN.

The Wise Shopper Knows Just How to Take Advantage of This Situation.

The phrase "marked down" has great fascination for women. This is not discreditable to their hearts, for while one-tenth may hunt bargains, hoping to shine thereby in fiery they could not afford at first cost, the other nine-tenths are merely straining their nerves a little more in the effort to make their husbands' earnings go even further, and provide yet more liberally for him, home and the children, says the Gentlewoman.

But women's hearts often play sorry tricks with their heads. There are many kinds of "bargains." Some are real. Many are spurious. Merchants are human and therefore fallible. They are in business to make money for themselves, not for your benefit or mine. Just remember this when you go bargain hunting. Discriminate. Take advantage of the mark down on goods you need that are worth buying. Let all others alone, if you truly wish to be economical. The greatest reductions in price generally are on pronounced styles that are rapidly going out of fashion and will soon be noticeably odd and out of date.

Buy as cheaply always as you can by good qualities. But don't be misled by grandiloquent statements into buying poor goods at any price, and when a "tremendous mark down" stares you in the face be sure there is some excellent reason for the drop in price. Perhaps the reason does not prevent the article being a good bargain for you. Often the reason of the reduction is one that makes the article no bargain for anyone.

A MEDICAL STORY.

The Singular Revival of a Man Who Was to All Appearances Perfectly Dead.

It has been remarked by people who have noted the wonderful advance made in surgery within the last ten years that the science of medicine has not improved with equal rapidity. The average medical man cannot effect much where disease has once appeared. He may keep it in check to a certain extent, he may prevent the patient from being badly nursed, but the patient he can but assist nature to the best of his power. Be opinion what it will, and the sense of confidence has much to do with the matter, the story told in "Memories of the Late Henry Reeve, C. B. D. C. L.," is worth repeating, says the Kansas City Star.

Sir Matthew Tierney was summoned to the duke of Newcastle, who was dangerously ill with typhus fever. It was about the year 1823, and although he traveled as fast as post horses permitted Tierney was informed on arriving that the duke had been dead for two hours. At the first glance at the body, which was already laid out, he thought life was extinct. At the second he doubted, and at the end of the third he cried out: "Bring me up a bucket of brandy!" They tore the clothes off the body and swathed it in a sheet saturated with brandy, and then resorted to friction with brandy. In rather more than an hour symptoms of life began to manifest themselves, and in two hours the duke was able to swallow. He recovered and lived 25 years afterward. The story reads like fiction, but doctors who are not afraid to try experiments in desperate cases frequently effect what may be termed miracles.

MODEL PRISONERS.

That is What the Keeper of Sing Sing Prison Says of Murderers.

"What is the most dangerous class of criminals who have to deal with?" I asked Head Keeper Connaughton at Sing Sing prison recently. If there is anything Mr. Connaughton has become thoroughly master of during his long term of service at the state prison it is the study of the characteristics of the various classes of criminals who have been placed in his charge. In fact, Mr. Connaughton's friends assert that as a criminologist the head keeper at Sing Sing can give cards and spades to any expert, says a New York exchange.

"As a rule," answered the head keeper, "people are under the impression that murderers are the most dangerous 'boarders' we have, but the rule is directly the contrary. Almost without exception the murderers are the model prisoners of any jail. The average murderer previous to having committed his awful crime has seldom, if ever, been in trouble or in jail. The number of murderers who have been 'crooks' is comparatively small. You'll find it the case that most murderers, even while waiting trial, are on their good behavior, hoping that by acting so they may draw sympathy to their defense."

Mr. Connaughton said that the prisoners who require constant and close watching are the burglars, highway-men and confidence men.

"As a matter of fact," added the head keeper, "those three classes are the only really dangerous prisoners in a prison." Mr. Connaughton said that 500 murderers were easier to look after than 100 time-hardened "crooks."

Bulletin Financier.

Lundi, 20 février 1899.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes sections for COMPTOIR D'ORLEANS (CLEARING HOUSE), MARCHE MONETAIRES, and ACTIONS ET BONS.

Bulletin Commercial.

Lundi, 20 février 1899.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes sections for COTON, SUCRE ET MELASSE, and MARCHANDISES DIVERSES.

VALEURS SALES SECHES.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Lists various types of coffee and other goods.

CHANGES.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Lists exchange rates for various locations.

LUCKY DEUCE OF SPADES.

A Remarkable Run of Luck, But It Was All for the Other Man.

One by one the old superstitions are being torn from us. People nowadays walk ostentatiously under ladders and suffer no evil consequences. Friday is quite a popular day for the commencement of a long journey, and sitting down 13 at dinner is frequently unattended with untoward results. A deeply rooted superstition among card players is a belief in the lucky properties of the two of spades. The present writer's faith, however, was severely shaken by a phenomenal coincidence which occurred only a few days ago, says the London Mail.

Sitting down to a game of whist, he thoroughly shuffled both packs of cards, and happened to notice that the two of spades was the bottom card of one of the packs. "This ought to bring me luck," he remarked to his friends. He then took up the second pack, and was astonished to find that the two of spades was also at the bottom of that. Words failed to express his amazement when, in drawing for partners and deal—the cards had been shuffled again—the once more drew the two of spades. The odds against this triple event occurring must be enormous, but more was to follow. The deal fell to the writer, and the turn-up card was the inevitable two of spades!

After this the dealer felt justified in believing he was in for a good evening. As a matter of fact, he lost six rubbers in succession.

A MISFIT ASSIGNMENT.

An Engineer Whose Engine-Room Doors Were of Much Too Limited Capacity.

A well-known chief engineer of the navy who doesn't have to take any dust from Gen. Shafter in the matter of avircapitosis—tipping the scales, as he does, at a trifle more than 300 pounds—was recently ordered to take charge of the smaller gunboats on the Pacific station. The engineer, says the Washington Post, didn't particularly like the assignment, but it didn't worry him to the point of suicide. He simply sat down and made a sketch of the exceedingly narrow doors that lead into the engine rooms of the gunboat to which he was ordered, marking the dimensions of the doors in figures on the sketch. Below his drawing of one of the engine-room doors this jolly chief engineer made a neat sketch of himself, full figure, not exaggerating his Falstaffian paunch a trifle. He attached his own dimensions to feet and inches, circumferentially, to this sketch of himself. Then he put the sketches in an envelope and "respectfully submitted" them to the bureau of navigation. It was a sort of document that occasionally makes a hit. The inference to be drawn from the sketches was so obvious—the impossibility of the chief engineer's passage through the engine-room doors of the ship to which he was ordered was recalled, and the laconic chief engineer is liable to get a flagship when the next batch of steam engineering assignments is made.

PRESERVING MILK.

Something About the Use of Boracic Acid—A Necessary Matter.

A scientific journal states that boracic acid is an excellent and harmless preservative of milk, and that in quantities necessary to preservation (i. e., according to the length of time for which it is desired to preserve the milk) its presence cannot be detected either by the sense of taste or smell. Five grains to the gallon will preserve the milk from one to three days, according to the care exercised in the cleansing of the containing vessels and the temperature. It is somewhat surprising that the innocuous substance should have acquired an ill reputation in the public mind. It is stated on good authority that, although vague statements about it of an injurious nature, have from time to time been spread by its opponents, not a single instance of injury to health by boracic acid has been substantiated.

Within the last few months Dr. C. Liebreich, director of the royal pharmaceutical institute, in Berlin, said, at the instigation of Prof. Virchow, he had carried on a long series of experiments with boracic acid, and had convinced himself that it was admirably adapted as a food preservative, and in the quantities necessary for that purpose it was quite harmless. He added that neither in actual practice nor according to authoritative literature had a case been known, so far as he was aware, in which food prepared or preserved with borax or boracic acid had exercised a deleterious effect on the health of any individual.

BAZIN'S ROLLER SHIP.

Cost Over One Hundred Thousand Dollars to Disprove a New Idea in Navigation.

Bazin's roller ship, which cost over \$100,000 to test an entirely new idea in navigation, has recently been sold at Hull, England, and will be dismantled and broken up, according to the Sketch. Bazin's central idea of facilitating the ship's progress by rolling over the water instead of forcing a passage through it was just one of those problems which can be solved only by a full-sized trial, and the maritime world is indebted to him for definitely setting at rest for all time the impossibility of attaining any notable improvement in speed or stability by the adoption of the roller principle. The six hollow rollers are about 35 feet in diameter and 12 feet thick; the shape closely resembles two saucers having the edges joined together. About one-quarter of each roller is submerged; no part of the hull of the vessel touches the water. The deck, about 130 feet long and 44 feet wide, is elevated considerably above the water line and carries the superstructure devoted to passenger accommodation and machinery spaces. The method of propulsion is the usual screw, rotating in an inclined position between the rollers and driven by a 500-horse power engine; the rollers also possess independent motive power in the form of a smaller engine connected to each pair. Unfortunately, on trial the ship hardly realized half the speed anticipated.

Exhibition of Falconry. At the Paris exposition in 1900 a novel exhibit will be made of falconry, installed in the historical department of the section devoted to hunting. There will be shown all the implements used in the ancient sport, such as gloves, hoods, bags, uniforms, etc. There will also be noted pictures of hunting with falcons, such as Darnet's, in the Orleans museum, representing Anne of Austria surrounded by her court women, all with falcons on their wrists. There will be portraits of noted falconers, preserved in the collections of prominent families, and tapestries on hunting subjects.

HELPING A HORSE TO GET UP.

The Simple Means Employed by a New York Truck Driver Who Knew His Business.

The usual knot of people that had gathered on the sidewalk to look on, as people always do when a horse falls down, saw in this case something that was new to at least some of them, says the New York Sun. The horse, the off one of a pair hooked to a truck, had gone down on a snow-covered and slippery asphalt pavement. The driver cleared away all the harness, loosened all the fastenings, so that the horse would have perfect freedom of movement, and then did the one thing that was new. He got from the truck a big piece of burlap bagging and went back to the horse's head and prepared to place it under the horse's feet. He spread it under the horse's off fore foot, first because that was the one he came to first coming from the truck, arranging it on the ground close to the foot and then lifting the foot and leg and pushing the burlap under it. Then he went around the horse's head to repeat the operation with the right foot, and when he got all ready and had got hold of the horse's foot to lift it, the driver simply carried it forward to its proper place on the burlap. Then, with this good, secure hold for his feet, the horse got up on the slippery pavement with no difficulty whatever, and the driver hooked him up again and drove on.

SWORD IN A WINDOW.

How Rear Admiral Schley Saw His Philadelphia Present Ahead of Time.

Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley was walking down the avenue with an old friend, also a naval officer, and they were looking in the shop windows in a very democratic manner, when the admirer happened to glance in the window of a well-known jewelry firm, and his attention was attracted to a magnificent gold sword, says a Philadelphia paper. The two gentlemen stopped and looked in the window at the sword for a few minutes and read the card which was near it and was presented to Rear Admiral Schley in Philadelphia on the 20th inst. "Let us go in and see it," said Schley. And in they went. The jeweler was near the door and he recognized the hero of Santiago at once. The sword and case were taken out of the window and placed on top of a showcase, where the admiral could examine it closely. His face was beaming with delight as he handled it, and outside there was gathering a large crowd of men, women and children, whose faces were also beaming, but they were not looking at the sword. They were studying every move and change of expression in Schley's face. He did not seem to notice them, and after examining the sword and accompanying belt carefully for about 15 minutes he and his naval friend walked off, with a great crowd following closely.

Her Humble Begunings. Rosa Bonheur earned her first money in copying the paintings of old masters, working early and late, helping to support her family. Her first animal picture was a goat, which pleased her much that she gave up copying and took up animal painting. Models being too expensive for the slender purse of the young artist, she would tramp miles to her pocket, to sketch an animal. When only 19 years old she sent her first picture to an art exhibition, and at once was pronounced a genius.

Patenting an Invention. It costs about \$14,000 to patent an invention all over the world. There are 54 countries in which a patent can be protected.

LEVEL-HEADED DRIVER.

Joking with a Mummy!

A Worcester man visiting the Gazette that city that when visiting the British museum some time ago he stuck a postage stamp on the mummy case of Cleopatra. "I was all alone," he says. "No one was looking, and I stood there gazing at the mummy case and thinking over the stories, when I put my hand in my pocket and felt the postage stamp. I could not help it. The thought of the mummy thousands of years old and the brand-new stamp of the brand-new country was too much. I hastily whispered in the ear of the effigy: 'Why is this stamp like Anthy? Give it up? Because it's stuck on you?' slapped it on the case and started out to establish an alibi as quickly as possible."

Dried Bananas. Dried bananas are now being exported from Queensland. They are intended as a substitute for raisins in British puddings.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Est très répandue en Louisiane et dans tous les Etats du Sud. Sa publicité offre donc un commero des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, pour l'année: Edition quotidienne, \$12.00; Edition hebdomadaire, \$3