. A LITTLE NONSENSE.

The Modern Query.-Fudge-"Poor Tellow, he owes his death to deadlygasoline. Judge-"Gasoline, auto or store?"-Baltimore Herald.

A Gasoline Terror .- "That automobile of Stimpson's has a great deal of speed." "Yes, I think it is trying to run away from its own odor."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Poet's Opportunity.-Blobbs-"My friend, the poet, subscribes to's clipping bureau." Slobbs-"Then why doesn't be take advantage of it to have his hair cut?"-Philadelphia Record.

A little girl in the geography class, on being asked to state for what Rhode Island was noted, said it was distinguished as being "the only one of the United States that was the smallest."-Ledger Weekly.

Only Medium.-"He's a good friend of yours, isn't he?" "Oh, only medium." "What do you mean by medium?" "Oh, he listens while I tell him all of my troubles, but he also wants me to listen while he tells me all of his."-Chicago Post.

As Defined by a Crap-Shooter,-"What do you consider de luxuries of life?" asked Miss Miami Brown. "A luxury," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley," is sumpin' what you hasto be lucky befo' you kin git it."-Washington Star.

"I lost a good deal of sleep over my novel," said the writer, in a confidential mood. "But your loss," said the appreciative friend, "was your readers' gain." Changes in temperature sometimes startle by their suddenness.—Indianapolis News.

"I don't care if I do die," said the patient, despondently. "Oh, you may linger several weeks," replied the physician, comfortingly. heavens!" exclaimed the man, who had visions of a prodigious doctor hill; "in that case I'll get well at once."-Ohio State Journal.

CHAIR MADE FROM A SEED.

Corean Tree That Has Been Made to Grew Into the Form of a Comfortable Seat,

The natives of Corea as well as those of Japan have a wide reputation for the adroitness they display in the training of trees and plants into odd shapes. A gentleman now residing at Pasadena, Cal., has in his possession the only chair in the world that is known to have originated from a single seed. It was brought from Cores several years ago by the captain of a trading vessel, who seccured it from the native owner with considerable difficulty and expense, says the Chi-

The history of the chair is unique. Twenty years before the captain's arrival the ingenious native selected a fertile spot of ground near the coccaaut shack which he called home, and here he planted the seed of a gingkotree, which, copiously encouraged by supshine, rain and cultivation, sent forth thrifty life, but in this case nasomed to undergoe cours of discipline, for with the same assiduity that he bound and compressed his baby daughter's feet the ambitious oriental twisted and trained and tied each new sprout of the young tree.

For 20 long years he proved faithful to the task, never missing a day, always watching and studying for effect. Much pruning was necessary in order to make the lower branches develop in size and strength. The chair was carefully formed by tying the young and pliable branches together with strong fiber ropes and as the tree expanded the ropes held firm, even though the wood bulged all about them in knotty deformity. : When Capt. Anderson discovered

this remarkable chair the native, who had grown old during the time he had worked so patiently and persistently, was out in the broiling sun cutting the chair loose from the earth, for at last it had finished its growth and was ready to adorn the interior of the shack. In all his wanderings over land and sea the captain had never before caught a man in the act of harvesting chairs, and his attention was immediately attracted. After much dickering and persuasion he induced the native to part with his remarkable specimen of garden furniture, so it was carried aboard ship and brought to America.

The chair weighs over 100 pound, and is even harder, sturdier and more imperishable than oak. It is three feet four inches in height and 25 inches in width, and some of the knots that formed between the binding ropes are 21 inches in circumference. The bark has been removed and the surface, which is golden brown in color, has taken a fine polish, and in spite of its look of lumpy antagonism it is quite as comfortable as the conven-

tional city-made chair. Right and Left Cigars,

It is not always because a cigar is badly made that the wrapper curls up and works off. It is often because a right-handed man is smoking a lefthanded cigar. A "left-handed cigar" is one rolled by the maker's left hand, for all cigar makers must be ambidextrous. A piece of tobacco for the wrapper is cut on the bias and is rolled from left to right on the filler. . The other piece, for reasons of economy, is then used and must be rolled the opposite way by the operator's other hand. Hence, a smoker who holds a cigar in his right hand sometimes twisting it about, rubs the wrapper the wrong way and loosens it.-

Always Correct. Boston School-Teacher-No. Ibsen Emerson Atkinson, you should not say "Pawtucket." Rather you should speak thus: "Father has taken it."- j Los Angeles Herald.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

A firm is doing business in Wash-Ington street, Buffalo, under the name of English & Irish. Still more odd is the fact that English is an Irishman and Irish is of English pa-

An employe of the Indiananolla (Ind.) post office is quoted as asserting that fully one-half the people of the Hoosier metropolis are ambitious in a literary way. The estimate is based upon the number of manuscripts sent through the mails to editors and publishers. The late John W. Mackay was one

of the best expert gold and silver prospectors in the United States. In the early days on the coast he was quite famous for his ability along this line and, while unable to find "paying leads" for himself, made a living by giving expert opinions uponother people's "claims."

Recent earthquakes in the west recall the fact that on the night of the seismin disturbances of 1886 in Georgia the Macon city countil was in session. The city hall was shaken from basement to attic and the councilmen ran for their lives. Later the wag who kept the minutes of the meeting closed his report in this way: "On motion of the city hall the council adjourned."

The 50 years of service which Admiral Farragut had seen when the civil war began had matured his powers without impairing his mental or physical vigor. "The admiral assured me," writes Gen. James Grant W#son, "that up to the year 1863 he made It a practice of taking a standing jump-over the back of a chair on every birthday. "I never felt old," he added, "until my sixty-second birthday came round, and I did not feel quite equal to the jump."

At the time of King Edward's recent operation the nurse who had been present to assist left the room on his recovering consciousness, but not before the king had caught sight of her face. Directly after he asked one of his physicians who she was, for he had seen her somewhere, and quite lately. The doctor admitted that this was so, for but a short, while before his majesty had presented this same nurse a medal for her work in South Africa. That gift has been rendered doubly precious to its recipient, for the king asked for the nurse and shook hands with her, saying at the same time: "I have proved for myself how well" you deserved that medal."

In a recent lecture on his countrymen, Wu Ting Fang made some pungeant comment on Bret Harte's famous line: "The heathen Chinee is peculiar." Mr. Wu said: "From your point of view-this is true, but from ours you are peculiar. In China we accept a man's word in business. transactions; here you exact a writing from him. Since foreigners have been doing so much business in China native merchants have learned to demand some kind of writing from them. We respect age, while you seem to give most respect to money muscle and brawn. From your point of view Hercules is a hero. The Chinese do not think so. Peculiar, isn't

NEEDLE TELLS OF HISTORY.

Wonderful Piece of Embroidery in Philadelphia That Recounts American Scenes.

In Philadelphia there is a piece of embroidery that is without doubt the most marvelous specimen of needlework in the world. It tells the his. tory of America from the time of the landing of Columbus until its four hundredth anniversary. It measures 27feet in length and 13 feet six inches in width. The groundwork is a stretchof silk, and the superb embroidery has been wrought with the finest threads of various colors.

Upon this vast expanse there has been most painstakingly, most laboriously embroidered the chief incidents and the leading figures of American history, the work being due to the skillful fingers of A. M. Peltinsky, a Polish artist. He was engaged six years in the work. While using silk threads of various shades. he has secured the general appearance of a work in oil colors. For instance, he gives portraits of all the presidents of the United States, from Washington to Harrison, and each of these look exactly like a finely-finished painting in oils. Noted builds ings chroughout the country are reproduced most effectively, and there is a most remarkable illustration of the Brooklyn bridge.

The fruits, the flowers, the birds and the animals of this continent are grouped together in a most striking manner. The arts, the sciences and the manufactures are represented by pictures of leading inventors, discoverers, etc., like Edison, Fulton, etc. The story of Columbus is most vividly told, there being shown not only his arrival in America, but his prison cell, his famous coffin and the Columbus Monument in Genos. At the bottom of the tapestry, running clear across, there is a representation of the open sea, which is covered with numerous ships and boats of various styles and sizes, from a small yawl to a colosual armed cruiser.

Small Storage Space.

Hicks-I was telling Jiggaby last night that if that real estate man got talking to him he should take it all with a grain of salt.

Wicks-a grain? I should say sereral hundred grains.

"I know, but I didn't like to say that to Jiggsby. He lives in a flat, you know, and probably hasn't room for that much at once."-Catholic Stand-

COURT DRESS ABROAD.

Americans of Former, Nmes Were Not Too Democratic to Conform to Customa;

It is interesting to note that the American envoys to the coronation wore court dress to the few formal functions given in honor of the special embassies in London before the king was stricken down. And that this fact created very little comment on this side of the water, where the subject of court dress has often been the subject of violent storms. It was the general custom with the early American diplomate to wear court dress, and John Quincy Adams, when secretary of state, wrote to the ministers abroad commending the use of the uniform -worn by the mission of Ghent, which consisted of a blue coat embroidered in gold, white breeches, white silk stockings, gold knee and shoe buckles, a small cocked hat with a black cockade, and sword, says the Washington Post.

In Jackson's administration this garb was changed for a simpler and cheaper suit; black coat with a gold star on each side of the collar, black or white breeches, a three-cornered chapeaubras with black cockade, and a gold eagle and a steel-mounted sword with a white scabbard. This castume, however, was not insisted upon and not generally adopted, for even in that day a sentiment against court dress had appeared and during Pierce's administration the secretary of state, Mr. Marcy, issued a circular recommending the appearance of the United States ministers at court in the simple dress of an American citizen. To this innovation serious objections were raised at the various capitals. The Swedish king refused to receive the American minister, Mr. Schroeder, at court except in court dress conformable to established custom, although he consented to receive him privately or in audience for business in whatever dress his government might prescribe.

The American minister at Berlin was informed that his majesty would not receive him save in proper costume, and Mr. Buchanan, when minister to England, was not allowed to enter the diplomatic gallery of parliament because he refused to adopt court dress. H. S. Sanford, charge d'affaires at Paris, resigned his post because his chief would not uphold him in having presented himself at court without court dress, and everywhere in Europe dissension followed the receipt of the famous Marcy circular, which was oftener disregarded than obeyed.

This inspired congress to pass a resolution in 1867 forbidding "any uniform or official dress not previously authorized by congress," Since court dress is neither a uniform or official costume, this act should not have prevented the diplomats from adopting court dress if they listed, but until lately they remained faithful to the simple dress suit and accepted with as much grace as possible the amusement the garb inspired and the irony it provoked.

ANDY "CALLED" THE BANKER; Old Chicago Policeman Refuses to "Kowtow" to Bank Official and Gives His Ressons.

It was a blistering hot afternoon, and Lieut. Andy Rohan, of the Central police, was in his most indifferent mood. His feet were cocked up on his desk, his hat rested on the back of his head, and between his lips was a half-smoked, unlighted cigar. A alcopy silence hung over police headquarters, broken only by the buzzing of files, relates the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Where can I find the officer in charge?" saked a voice from the door leading into Andy's room. The questioner, was a distinguished-looking middle-aged man, whose clothes were of the latest cut and whose highly polished patent-leather shoes looked strange against the dusty floor of the hallway.

"I am Lieut. Rohan," answered Andy, gruffly. "What do you want?" "I am Mr. Hathaway, of the Corn Exchange national bank. I came over here to identify those forgers," said the visitor, advancing into the room. His tone was dignified, impressive; his looks indicated that he expected Lieut-Rohan to get up and get him a chair. But Andy did not move-

"Is there anyone around here who knows you?" he asked. The visitor shook his head.

"Did you bring anyone along to identify you?"

The visitor began to look indignant. "Certainly not," he said, "I am Charles A. Hathaway, of the Corn Exchange national bank. Why should I bring anyone with me?"

Here Andy sat up straight in him chair. The look of weariness and exhaustion was gone from his rugged face.

"And why shouldn't you?" he roared. "How do I know you are Charles Hathaway of the tum-te-tum bank. You fellows make me tired. You come over here and expect us to kowtow to you the minute you show your face. What happens when I go to the bank? Does anyone run to get me a chair? No, sir! I am at once told that the president does not know me and that I must trot out and find some responsible person to identify me. The same rule is to hold good there in the future. When you bring me some man whom I know and who knows you and is willing to say you're all right, we'll talk business. Good

day until then." Mr. Hathaway bowed with great dignity and slowly left the room. Silence again reigned in police head-

WORLD'S BIGGEST HARVESTER

Big Machine Cuts a Thirty-Six Foot Swath and Completes All the Processes.

What is said to be the largest automobile in the world, and the largest combined harvester as well, is now at work on a big ranch in central Callfornia, where it is being used in cutting 40,000 acres of barley, reports the Los Angeles (Cal.) Herald. The big machine consists of a trac-

tion engine capable of hauling 75 tons, and which takes the place of 60 horses; a header or mowing machine, which cuts a swath 30 feet, and a thrashingmachine, all complete. The thrashing machine and header are run by a 30horse power engine, entirely separate from the traction-machine, save that they both get steam from the same boiler.

The apparatus moves over the ground at different speeds, according to the thickness of the crop, while all the time the header and thrasher are goingant full speed, whether the grain be thick or thin,

The average speed made is 31/2 miles an hour and 100 neres a day can be thrashed by the machine.

The drive wheels of this monster traction engine are eight feet in diameter and have tires 48 inches wide, on which are ridges 11% inches high.

Eight men are employed on the thrasher. Half a minute after the header starts to work the thrushed grain begins to fall into the sacks at the other side from where it is cut, while the straw falls into a cart behind.

The heads are carried away from the beader by a draper, or moving belt, 49 inches wide. They are carried through a colander, which breaks the beard from the barley and shells it at the same time, then by a narrow belt through two cleaners, and finally to a bin, from which it is sacked. The sacks are sewed and set uside as fast as filled.

When 12 sacks have been filled they are allowed to slide off the cart on which they are stacked to the ground. Likewise when the straw cart is full it is dumped.

This giant automobile is 66 feet long and half as wide, weighing over 100

It uses oil as fuel, necessitating the use of four horses to haul oil and the water for the boiler as it travels around large areas.

THE HUDSON BAY COMPANY.

Blazed the Way for Civilization in Canada, But Its Day of Power In Over.

Time was when the Hudson Bay

company was the most powerful corporution on the American continent. The company is still in existence, and its shareholders are growing rich. but not at as rapid a pace as formerly, reports an eastern exchange. Interest in the company has recently been revived by the report of a dividend and a bonus of \$5.50 per share at the last meeting of the corporation in London. There was a time, not so very far away, when this company was the greatest, if not the richest, in the world; that is, its operations covered a wider field than any other; its employes were more numerous, and it did more to develop its territory and preserve peace among the wild denizens than was done by statesmen and armies. It owned Canada, or most of it, and carried to its great storehouse the pelts of the beaver, otter, mink and other fur-bearing animals that were brought to its forts by the indians, while it placated the Indians by this insurance of a market and by occasional distributions of guns, powder, blankets, flour and kicksaws for personal adornment.

But the Hudson Bay company is forced to retire before an advancing civilization. The Indian is growing canny. He is wearing trousers and entertains hankerings for pie. Moreover, he has been so industrious in the hunt that with the help of white visitors he has killed off most of the fur-bearing animals, exterminated the buffalo, is taking the salmon out of the rivers, and is putting himself and the company out of business. The company has been obliged to go into all sorts of side issues, such as the selling of real estate and the maintenance of crossroads groceries, and has abandoned its posts along what was recently the frontier. It must in time disintegrate, and the enormous territory that it possessed will pass, is now passing, into the hands of farmers, lumbermen, miners and independent tradesmen. At did a great deal for Canada, and blazed the way for its ultimate occupancy.

Lived Through Antarctic Winter. Undoubtedly the penguing live on the edge of the ice pack in winter time. A curious proof of this is that during a heavy gale in the bay near Cape Adair, the ice field broke up suddenly and the floes drifted northwards into the ocean, carrying off one of my sledge dogs. We naturally looked upon the dog as lost, but a week läter the sea was frozen as far as the eye could reach, and three months afterwards that dog returned to camp from over the ice, and he was fat! Now, three dogs can kill a seal, but one dog cannot; and this dog had evidently been living on penguins out at sen at the edge of the ice pack,-Prof. C. E. Borchgrevink, in Leslie's Monthly.

· An Expensive Taste. Just my luck," said a chronic grum--bler, who was looking over the markets. "Corn is going to be a dollar a

"Have you sold short?" asked a friend. "No, but I have just learned to like

corn bread.-Chicago Chronicle.

PASSING OF LIGNEOUS LO.

Wooden Indians in Front of Tobacce Stores Are Seldom Seen In These Days.

Slowly but surely all the old friends of our childhood are passing away. But enddest of all is the passing of the American Indian. Not that idle, dirty aborigine that inhabits the western plains, says the Boston Advertiser.

. I refer to that noble figure, the "wooden Indian," that for so many years has been to the tobacco store what the striped pole is to the barber. But, ains! his time has come. And what will the children of the future have to take his place? . This well-known sign has a distinct

and logical genealogy. More than three centuries ago Sir Walter Raleigh learned that there was a plant used by the ludians in a manner unknown in Europe. Sir Walter soon acquired the art and introduced it to Europe. In an incredibly brief period all Europe had taken up this delight, while: to-day you can scarcely find a region. on the globe where tobacco is not known.

And credit was given where it was due. Even where the Indian was unknown, nevertheless his praise was counded and heralded. Then came the "wooden Indian" as a tribute to the teacher of this "soluce and delight of

As if by magic all over England and in this country the "wooden Indian" stood as a symbol of a tobacconist. But to-day his knell is rung, and we of the present generation are seeing the last of one dear old friend.

What child of yesterday but did not delight in gazing at the noble "buck" or sweet-faced "squaw" who held in Its wooden hand a bunch of eigars as if to arge upon the world the delights of smoking. In the old days a cigar store without the symbol was like a one-ring circus of to-day. Passersby would scorn at the attempt to sell the "weed" under any other de-

But all has changed. You walk block after block and pass tobacco stores by the score, but the old friend has gone. The march of an effete civ-Hization has marked him out for shughter.

His principal rival is the gaudy lithograph. It is with shame that I acknowledge the fact, but the youth of to-day would far rather gaze upon the picture of a chorus girl smoking that abomination, a cigarette, than stand and admire the stolid features of the representation of the past.

Then, too, little figures of ball-players and dudes have taken a front rank. But all credit to the tobacconist on Chelsea square. He possesses a figure that has stood for 40 years calmly surveying the crowd rush by. This Indian was formerly the figurehead on an East Indiaman, and could be speak tales from foreign lands would spring from his lips of wondrous nature. But there he stands, and his owner would not take a fortune for him. And he is right. Cling to the sacred associations of the past.

But as if the invading lithographs and rival figures were not enough. along comes the city ordinance and completes the work of devastation, They say that the sidewalks shall not be obstructed and all signs must be removed. And so there is but one result-the "wooden Indian" must vanish from sight. After centuries have passed over his head, during which time he reigned supreme, his useful life is to be snuffed out, and the cities shall see him no more.

Fortunately he clings to life in the small towns, and doubtless will surwive there for ages. But in the city his very existence has been curtailed. and only a small imitation in a little store on an obscure street remains to recall to mind the erstwhile proud figure, who with a bunch of cigars in one hand welcomed his friends, and with upraised tomahawk was prepared for slanderers.

FAMOUS DOGS ARE EXTINCT. Last of the Newfoundlands Are Rapidly Disappearing from the Face of the Earth.

Dog lovers are discovering with regret that one of the finest canine species has become almost extinct. The Newfoundland is practically no more in this country and in England, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

The fast-vanishing breed is native in the island of Newfoundland, and old records may early settlers found the Indians in possession of magnificent specimens. It is generally supposed, however, that the Newfoundland was the result of a cross of some English strain and the native dogs.

* At any rate, this particular animal is celebrated in history as the embodiment of courage and intelligence and kindness-the highest type of canine excellence. Landseer, in his famous painting, "The Child's Best Friend," rendered the species immor-

In spite of this, it is a fact that the valuable dog, in its original habitat, is quite extinct. And he was most useful there, too, in saving drowning persons along the storm-swept coast, where shipwrecks are frequent. Nevertheless, it is charged that it was through starvation and neglect that these famous dogs died out in Newfoundland itself.

The British government has lately been obliged to purchase for the Newfoundland life-saving station a new breed of dogs to take their places. These are the Leonbergs, a cross between Newfoundlands, St. Bernards and the Pyrenees wolf dog." They are the most powerfully built dogs in the world and standsmore than four feet high. Those sent to Newfoundland the British government paid from \$250 to \$400 apiece for, and some specimens have sold for as high as \$500.

ADVICE FOR ANGLERS.

Being Perfectly Noiseless and the Avoidance of Shining Apparatus Is Very Important, -

The angler of experience does not need to have another hammer into him the truth that the quieter he is, the more he keeps himself-concented, the less conspicuous he makes himself, in short, the more fish he will take. That truth has been beaten into him by countless incidents of the stream and lake, says the New York Sun.

The angler of inexperience, however, always fails to recognize the importance of effacing himself, and will continue to wonder year after year why it is that the other fellow, gets the trout or bass.

In the whipping of a stream-for trout, going down stream, the man with the rod should lift his feet only when he is obliged to. They should be slid along just above the bottom as noiselessly, surely, and gently as possible. The object of this is to. avoid sending down sand in solution, or starting small rolling stones, which infallibly notify the trout below that something, unfriendly is coming down.

It is well, too, for a man to fish with the sun in his front, as his long shadow on the water will scare a good many more fish than it will ullure.

In approaching a pool from the bank care should be taken not to show above its rim at all. If the angler knows where it is and how it is shaped, he should cast at it before he sees it. Thus pre-knowledge of a stream is worth a good deal.

In boat fishing for bass, the utmost quiet should be observed. Water is an excellent conductor of sound, and any unusual motion in the boat is communicated to the fluid beneath.

In casting, the elbow should be against the side and almost the whole of the force imparted to the bait should come from the forearm and wrist. The man who throws his hand 💉 out far and high with the rod, much as if he were playing at shortstop and had to get a ball down to first base to beat a runner out by a foot, will be seen by bass 50 yards away and they will have none of him.

Similarly they will have none of the chap who always strikes his rod handle against the boat's side, or sings, or swears, or stamps on the bottom, or runs the tip of the rod through the water.

A dark line is better than a light line in most waters, the object of all angling being to persuade the fieb that the thing it sees is good to cat and has no string tied to it. A dark rod is better than a light-colored one. There is one bait rod now on the

market made of nickeled metal, handsome, durable, springy and attractive. but in the sunlight it flashes like a sword, and the gleam of it across a lake is visible half a mile away. It stands to reason that so far as notifying the bass is concerned the man would as well take a hand mirror and flash its reflection up and down and across the water. The bass unable to see a nickeled rod above a sunlighted lake would have its eyes located in

Not any of the wood rods have this defect, but a lot of anglers foolishly weight them with metal trimmings, which have as bad an effect. The nearer the points of a rod and the reel itself to dullness the more killing that rod will be.

For this reason the bard-rubber reel is to be commended above the nickeled, and it will not rust, though it is not so strong. In the time to come rods and reels will be made of, or covered with, some sort of composition which has no power of reflection.

Thousands of fish are lost every year because of shining apparatus. Men go upon the lakes day after day and eatch nothing, or, at best, only, a miserable two or three, though they fish hard and use all approved forms of baits. If one of them should try keeping quiet and use a dull colored outfit he would find his score much bettered.

Audacious Chinese Thief. Sometimes a wicked person is suc-

cessful by the very audacity of his project, but it is not often that a man dare risk the suspicions of an assembled court as in the following instance: The courthouse at Singapore boasted a very valuable clock, suspended from the wall directly opposite the bench. One day during the session of the supreme court a particularly meek-looking Chinaman entered carrying a ladder. Removing his hat and bowing to the beach with the utmost gravity, he proceeded to remove the clock with business-like expedition. Tucking the clock under one arm and the ladder under the other, he passed out unchallenged, every one present regarding him as a coolle sent to remove the clock for the purpose of cleaning it. Several days passed, and the clock not being returned, the magistrate reported the delay to the public works. department, which knew nothing about it. Neither the clock nor: the coolie was ever heard of again,-London Chroniele.

Choice of Evile.

-"Do you know, sir," said the longhaired passenger, as he lined up by the side of a drummer at the ten-minutesfor-lunch joint, "that rapid eating issuicidal?"

"Wasn't aware of the fact," rejoined: the drummer, between bites, "but I. know that slow eating is starvation on this road."-Chicago Daily News.

The Smart Kid, Mother-Did you break anythingwhen you dropped that armful of play-

things, Bessie?

Bessie-No, mother, nothing but the quiet, and that's mended already.-Detroit Free Press.

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