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THE NEWEST IN RIBBONS.

Cambination Colors in Rambon Weave In the Rage at Present.

The predominating feature in the au-Knmn offering of ribbon is the shaded. effect, and in no way can such artistic color combinations be obtained for definining as in the use of this rainhow weave Patrice and Plantings may be combined to give good color effect, but in the rainbow ribbon the thats merge imporceptibly into each wither, producing a soft faish and an artistic trimming. The rage for ribbon is pronounced, and many of the areason's stylish hat models are trimmed entirely with ribbon, reports the Washinton Star

Although mauve is the accepted coler of the hour, importers are thrustmag upon the public a list of hyphenated, circumfixed and accepted names for some of the faddish shades which make the tiny word mauve fade into maignificance. The tendency of the season is toward unpronounceable French names for ribbon shades but the effort to make these appellations popular is not successful.

One of the prettiest of the rainbow effects is seen in a chiffon taff las weave, shading from a delicate white wedge through the lavender-grays, lavenders and finally into a royal purple. The same shading is found in the tones of red, blue, yellow and green, although the last named color is not wern by fashionable women. The yellaw rainbow ribbon is especially prettr, its tones running from palest corn to a burnt orange. Mahogany shades mre new and rich looking, and they emn be worn becomingly by he girl

who has not too much color Triple bows of pink-the ashes-ofwose pink-a warm red and a maroon, which is almost a chestnut color, make an effective trimming for a felt hat of chestnut color.

Ribbon flowers in the tinted satin will take the place of silk blossoms for strimming both the decolletage and the matumn and winter bats. Even the atems are of stem-green ribbon, and French knots in silk make the staniens In the blossoms where they are promiment. Orchide of mauve ribbon clus-Rered with leaves of satin-back velvet wilbbon are, perhaps, the most realistic mf the artificial blossoms, as the ribbon seems to reproduce the soft, wheeny effect seen in that flower

Sash ribbons are more like the yards of old moth-balled ribbon found in grandmother's trunk than anything this season of revivals has produced. SHIT, wide taffetas with a mauve ground have gorgeous pink roses scatfered in regular lines through the center, and a background has popples standing out from it as if they could be plucked. Persian ribbons are shown in wonderful colorings, as are also the Louisine ribbons. Even the old watered ribbon sashes have come to light again, along with a gold gauge ribbon which looks as if it had belonged to Noah's Aunt Saman'ha

Plaid ribbons show new combinations. They will be worn with velvet and taffets blouses for ties and girdles mand for the small school girl's braids of hair. For trimming and sashes, however, the plaid is not fashionable.

MEANING OF TRUE TACT.

In Not Merely an Appearance of Thoughtfulness, But a Real Interest

The secret of that marvelous influemce persons possess over both men and women is usually to be found in their lact, comments Harper's Bazar. And tast means thoughtfulness, not an appearance of it, but a real interest, an quick sympathy expressed in the grace of word and deed. We are all influenced by that charm; so deeply influenced that it might be wise to consider its equal power upon others. For, although it has its root in unseifishness and can only grow with painstaking care, at may be a matter of cultivation. Those who proclaim: "I haven't a particle of tact." simply acknowledge that whey are utterly self-absorbed. It need mot develop into fusiness, which is tiresome; it should avoid inquisitiveness while it shows regard. It should not manifest itself in open flattery, though merited praise should be generously given. In speech tact avoids argument, contention, contradiction, unless truth Maelf is at stake, and then it may be mently uttered Neither does it ruthbessty shatter idea's or dispel illusions. t represses egotism, feeble joking, or still irrelevancy, the flippant, the profane, the coarse, the cynical and the eneer. It does not parade-while far from effacing-its owner's personality; by never teases, nor "quizzes" as the English say; nor to go from speech to act, does it ever penetrate a practical joke. Tact involves consideration, and yet more than that. It means neither moaring above nor sinking below the sitmation. It has a show of ease hiding fatigue, neglect or watchfulness. In short, a coarse-grained person is bard to teach some of its ways as the highstrong find it as difficult to display yet other qualities

Green Tomato Minceniest

Chop fine four quarts of gram formstoes drain off all juice, cover with coid water, let come to a boil and scald for 30 minutes, then drain well. Repear till parboiled three times. Add two pounds of brown sugar one pound of seeded raisins, one-half pound of shopped citron, one large had sup of finely chopped suct, one tablesmoon of walt and one-half cup of strong order winegar. Stir well together and cook till thick. When cold add one teaspoon each of ground conamon and elloves and one tablespoon of grated matmeg. Stir thoroughly and keep (while it lasts) in a stone jar -Good Housekeeping.

MONT ST. MICHEL'S STORY

How the Ancient French Abbey Came to Be Located on & Lone Island.

Mont St. Michel has the romantic sir. It suggests Dumas and Scott Its history is a romance, but it was curious to learn that the first monk did not settle there because of a position I thought too obviously, even estentationally made for monks, writes Elizabeth Robins Pennell, in "In the Peril of the Sea," in Coutery When they came, Mont St. Michel was not an island "in the peril of the ees," but rose in the midst of a great forest, with a Roman road leading through it to the bill, where the Romans had long before worshiped Jupiter and the Druids had long before that set up their mystic stones. It was after the Christian hermits had been there a couple of hundred years, and Aubert, bishop of Avranches—the white city you see with its towers glistening in afternoon sunlight, on the hills across the sands-was busy building the shrine to St. Michael, that one day (it was early in. the eighth century) there was a terride trembling of the earth, and out at sea the tide rose, as never before in the memory of man. It swapt in over woodland and village, and when it swept out again there was no forest. Mont St. Michel and Tomberlaine sear by were the only dry apote of land in a vast bay; the bills of the Cotentin were far to the west. Northward was the open sea, never before seen by the monks from their hilltop. Southward the sands stretched toward Poutorsou

Had there been no earthquake and rising of the waters, the story of Mont St. Michel would be very like that of any other medieval abbey in France: the story of saintly monks and miracies. of shrines and pilgrimages of pisty expresent in noble architecture, of love of art and learning, of increasing wealth and power and abuse of it, of reform and revived ardor and fresh relapse, andfinally the revolution. Only Mont St. Michel answered too well as a prison to be destroyed. And when jallers and prisoners had not done with it enough was left to be turned into a national

monument in 1870. But if the monks were like all other monks, their abbey was by no means like all other abbeys, either in its architecture or as a fortress. When the other abbeys increased in importance, and the monks in number, new courts and cloisters were added, more ground covered But at St. Michel, after burrowing down into the heart of the rock, there was nothing to do but to build upward and ever upward, to pile story upon story, until the abbey, springing higher and higher heavenward, became everywhere visible to the people on the mainland.

BY SYMPATHETIC LETTERS Prompt Messages of Congratulation

or Condolence Win Woman Many Friends. A charming woman, who numbers

her friends by the legion, assures me that the secret of her popularity lies in pen, ink and notepaper, and her free use of the three, says a writer in the New York World. "Whenever I hear of anything pleas-

ant happening to one of my acquaintances," she says, "I straightway write a note and tell them of my pleasure, on hearing the good news. In their trouble I sympathize with them, and I never let any event go by without sending a little message. It may be only a few words, and, indeed, I never write long letters; but I have been surprised to find how much people seem to appreciate a note of that kind "It takes only a few minutes of my time, yet people seem to think I am going out of my way to be agreeable. and I have come to believe that a bit of notepaper containing a message of sympathy or affection is often more

highly prized than a gift." The writer of these charming little missives forgot to mention that her promptness in sending out these little notes and the delightful way in which the message was worded constituted a pleasure in itself. But the chief charm lay in the fact that every one loves to hear of the interest and sympathy that others take in his or her particular troubles or joys. As a rule people are so self-engrossed that they have neither thought nor time for anyone but themselves. It was the affectionate thought of others materialized in the little notes that drew friends by the score about the letter writer. They felt the interest that she took in them and re-

flected it back. Many people, women in particular, complain of not having sympathetic friends. One cannot expect to have them until one has developed in one's self loving sympathetic and helpful qualities that are going to attract and

hold the friendship of others. It is by triffes such as these notes and any little deeds of kindness that our friends first are attracted to us. for they tell of the thoughtful, loving hear that prompted the act.

Who Supported Atlas.

Not long ago the genlal superintendent of a public school was asked by one of his youthful friends to listen to the latter's rehearsal of a lesson in which there was a reference to Atlas.

"Do you know who Allas was" asked the superintendent "Yes sir. He was a glant who sup-

ported the world " "Ab" Supported the world did here went on the superintendent. "Well, tell

me who supported Attas?" The little fellow looked as though be had not given the subject any particular attention, but showed immediate willinguess to think it over. The superintendent stood looking on, trying hard to keep back a smile; but the youngster finally brightened up and answered: "Well, I think he must have married a

rich wife."-N Y. News.

SENATOR QUAY'S JOKE.

Bly Trick He Played Upon Newspaper Man Who Boasted of His

Acquaintance. One of the qualities which gave powor to the late Senator Matthew S. Quay, of Pennsylvania, was a wonderful ability to judge human nature. An incident is recounted which illustrates the humorous side of Quay's ability to turn men to his own uses. Shortly before Gen. Beaver, a personal friend of Quay, was nominated for the governorship of Pennsylvania, a political writer for one of the Philadelphia papers went to Harrisburg for an Interview. He met Mr. Quay on the train, relates the Brooklyn Eagle.

"What are you hunting this time?" asked the senator

"O, I'm going to interview Gen. Beaver," was the reply.

'Is that so?" said Quay, thoughtfully. "Well, I wish you would take a note to him for me. It would save my getting off the train there."

The newspaper man promised to do so. Mr. Quay borrowed his pad, wrote a few words on a sheet, folded it loosely, and addressed it on the outside to

"Just give that to him, if you will," he said, handing it carelessly to the writer. "That is all I was going to say to him."

Ushered into the veteran's office in Harrisburg, the newspaper man asked Gen. Beaver if he would consent to an Interview on the issues of the cam-

"With the greatest pleasure in the world," was the ready reply. "Before we begin," said the reporter. "I must give you this note from Mr.

Quay, whom I met on the train." Gen. Beaver took the note and, opened it. His face broke into a broad amile.

"I have changed my mind." he said "I have decided not to be interviewed to-day." Then, as the loke grew upon him, be

Isughed aloud. "O, this is too good to keep!" he cried, and handed the note to the reporter.

"It read: "Dear Beaver, don't talk. Quay '

Mr. Quay had assumed that the newspaper man, being a gentleman, would not read the loosely folded note, and that he would give it to Gen Beaver before the interview to get it off his mind, and perhaps to impress Gen Beaver with his acquaintance with the "boos." Quay had judged correctly, and the interview was not given out until he had had time to advise his candidate.

THE BEST WAY TO REST. Good Suggestion for the Housewife Who Is in Danger of Overworking.

I hold, in theory, that every woman should lie down every afternoon and rerepose, not even thinking of anything that taxes her, and thus repairing the waste places of her life after a busy morning. This is my theory, firmly held and warmly recommended to you, says Margaret E. Sangster, in Woman's Home Companion Let me whisper, in strict confidence, that this is not a thing I ever do myself. To take a nap in the daytime would be for me one of the impossibilities, and the mere suggestion is enough to keep me wide awake. My preference is a rocking chair and a footatool and a bright short story in the half hour after the midday meal. A neighbor of mine has always a white shaw on hand, and knits when she wants to relax. I could not tell you how many white shawls this lady has made and given away, but she is so proficient in their manufacture that she knits like an automaton. This pastime is her sedative, and she would not forego it on any ac-

Certain men among my friends say that a day's fishing rests them to an extent that nothing else does, and they affirm that the rest is in the fishing, not in the catch. I think, as I am sure you do, that everybody who is busy-and most of us women are-must have an occasional rest. Some of us get it, if we are sociable souls, in the homes of our friends or in little excursions abroad; some of its never really rest well except in our own beds, and we hate to leave home even for a night. Which of us can dictate to the other? Your road to Arcady and mine may lead across different rivers, and through diverse valleys. It does not matter much, if we reach our goal, hy what route we make the journey.

Corn Chowder.

Chop fine one-quarter of a pound of fat sait pork, put into a deep kettle with two large white onions chopped fine, and cook for ten minutes without browning; add one pint of raw potatoes cut into half-inch dice, and sufficient boiling water to cover; cook for ten minutes, add one pint of corn cut or scraped from the ear, salt and pepper to taste, and simmer for 15 minutes longer. Have ready one pint of milk made into a thin sauce with one tablespoonful of butter and one and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour; add to the chowder, with more seasoning if necessary, and boil up twice. -- People's Home Journal.

Green Corn Custard.

From a newly published book of southern recipes is taken this green corn custard with broiled tomatoes. One cauful or corn cut from the ear, four eggs slightly beaten, a little salt, paprika and onion juice, and a cupful and a quarter of milk. Mix and bake in butteres monids set in a pan of hot water. When firm turn out on a hot platter with broiled tomatoes around, and over all a cream sauce made with a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, and one cupful of mik.-Boston Budget.

BECOMING VEGETARIANS.

Consumption of Vegetables by Americame on the Increase Every Year.

Striking though the decline in meat consumption as shown by the census reports is, zone of us will take it as evidence that we cat less generously than our saccestors. Indeed, Amerieage as a people payer fared better in food than they do to-day, says Pearson's Magazine. To make up for the decreased meat diet there is but one way to turn. Have we increased our vegetable food-our wheat corn. oats. prita oes, garden vegetables, fruits. sugar?

The census gives interesting results. In 1850 Americans conmed 430 bushels of wheat for each 100 persons; in 1900, 623 bushels—a very marked rise Corn and potatoes give very similar percentages of increase. But the most surprising change is in the consumption of oats, presumably on account of the improved methods of the manufacture of oatmeal; 90 bushels in 1850 to 386 in 1890-over fourfold in 40 years During the last decade, however, the consumption of oatment has lost ground relatively, dropping to 361 bushels for each 100 persons. This decrease is probably due to the substitution of other "cereal" and "breakfast" foods, which have in some families wholly taken the place of oatmeal. Now, take the market garden produots, fruits and sugar. Anyone who will stop to think of the present-day grocery store with its rows upon rows of inviting canned goods-tomatoes,

corn, peas, beans, and all manner of fruits, and of the excellent displays of green vegetables and fresh fruits, from huckleberries to watermelons, will and himself convinced of the important parts these foods play in our common diet. And then our candy item, our preserves item; no one whose memory can supply a comparison of the candy stores of 30 years ago with those of to-day can fall to be impressed with the increase of sugar consumption. Here, indeed, the figures tell a striking story: In 1850 each man, woman and child in America ate 23 pounds of sugar: in 1900 65 pounds of sugar. And in the 20 years since 1880 the consumption of market garden products and fruits has increased more than threefold

And here is another interesting point: Ten years ago potatoes outranked market garden products more than two to one. The last census puts them in the opposite relation, potatoes falling behind by nearly \$10,000,000 One of the most striking features of this increased eating of market garden products is indicated by the remarkable increase of land covered by glass to supply our modern bills of fare with early and late "green stuff" It is scarcely a dozen years since this increase began its expansion, and yet the census of 1900 reports over 300 acres of land covered with glass in New York state alone, and nearly as much in Pennsylvania and in New Jersey, with over 200 acres each in Illinois and Massachusetts.

THIS PLANT IS A PIRATE.

The Wild Fig of Mexico Chokes the Life Out of the Peaceful Palm.

Among all the forms of vegetable life in the Mexican tropics the wild figtrees are the most remarkable. Some of them show such apparent Intelligence in their readiness to meet emergencies that it is difficult to not credit them with powers of volition, says the Geographic Magazine.

In the tropics, where the wild figs flourish, there is a constant struggle for life among numberless species of plants. Certain of the wild figs appear to have learned this and provide a fruit which is a favorite food for many birds; then an occasional seed is dropped by a bird where it finds lodgment in the axil of a palm frond high in the air.

There the seed takes root and is courished by the little accumulation of just and vegetable matter. It sends forth an aerial root, which creeps down the palm, sometimes colling about the trunk on its way. When this signder, cord-like rootlet reaches the ground it secures footbold and beomes the future trunk of the fig tree After the descending rootlet has secured itself in the ground a branch bearing a few leaves springs from the seed in the palm top and a vigorous growth begins. Then the fig gradually enlarges and incloses the supporting palm trunk until the latter is com-

pletely shut in the heart of its foster

child and eventually strangled. Bells to Guide Vessels. By agreement with the Canadian government 30 bells are to be installed in the river St. Lawrence and off the coast of the maritime provinces. Twenty-six of the stations will be worked from shore, and four from lightships in order to use the system ships are equipped with telephone receivers. which pick up the sounds of the belis at a distance of four to ten miles. It is claimed that a vessel thus equipped cap easily pick its way through a difficult passage, even in fog or storm. It is expected that all ships making Canadian ports will be equipped with telephonic apparatus for picking up the sounds of the bells.-Chicago Daily

Sinister Symptom. Brudder Slewfoot-I must be losin' mah mind.

Deacon Kersoot-Mussy sakes, man, what makes you prognosticate dat-away?

Well, sub, I done dreamed last night dat I was puttin' out a fire by throwin' watahmillions at it!"-Woman's Home Companion.

Edition bebereadaire \$3.00.

VERMONT COPPER MINES.

Deposits Contain Vast Angunts of Low-Grade Ore Which Await Development.

Mr. Harvey Weed, of the United States geological survey, made a brist reconnaissance, in September, 1903, of the copper mines of Vermont. The salient features of the depostis studied by him in this preliminary visit are described in a paper which is included in the survey's recent bulletin (No. 225) entitled "Contributions to Economic Geology, 1902."

Copper mining was once one of the chief industries of the state of Vermont. Prior to the opening of the Michigan deposits. Vermont's most important mine. the Ely, was the largest copper producer in the country. The deposits belong to a type that is well known in many parts of the world and that imcludes some of the most famous producers in character and copper content the Vermont ores correspond to the ores found at Ducktown, Tenn., and can probably be as cheaply mined and treated as those of that locality. They are also similar to the deposits found in the province of Quebec, Canada, which lie about due north of the Vermont belt

The Vermont deposits contain vas' amounts of low-grade copper ore, which only await development through some cheap method of treatment to become phenomenal producers. The ores present considerable variation in their contant of silicia, but are of fairly constant mineralogic character and are very

uniform in their percentage of copper. These deposits occur in the hilly region that forms the eastern part of the Green mountains. The belt contains three districts, Corinth, Copperfield and Bouth Strafford, which lie in a northsouth line from seven to ten miles west of Connecticut river

The thickness of the ore bodies varies at different localities. At the Elizabeth mine the ore was as much as 100 feet wide in the open-cut workings, and on the 225-foot level it is 35 feet between walls. The ore has a maximum width of 12 feet at the Union and at adjacent properties in Corinth township, and of 20 feet at the Copperfield property. The depth to which these copperfields extend is not known. At the Ely mine the inclined shaft is 3,400 feet long and its bottom is below sea level. The ore body consists of several lenses, so that one Jens may pinch out; but in the Union and Ely mibes the ore continues in overlapping lenses to the greatest depth attained. The one bodies are remarkably free from water. At a depth of 3,400 feet on the dip, or 1,500 feet vertically. the Ely ore body is very dry the water of the mine being confined to a few hundred feet of upper workings. The ore and incasing rock are very solid in all the mines and practically no timber-

Mr Weed gives interesting details about the history, equipment and present development of mines in the three districts of the belt. The Elizabeth mine, near the town of South Strafford, was opened as early as 1793, and its mag netic pyrite was used for the manufacture of copperas. The great Ely mine was discovered in 1821 and has been successfuly worked most of the time since then. Bad management and litigation have several times caused the mine to be closed down or to change hands but whenever mining operations have been continued it has yielded a large outgut of copper.

ing is used.

RULE OF DUTCH IN JAVA.

The Code of Class Discrimination Is Closely Observed by the , Hollanders.

The government clerks in Java are probably the best educated civil servants in the world. They are all Dutch, of course, for Java is owned and governed by Holland, and every mother's son of them is and must by law be a graduate of the university at Delft,

says a London exchange Special courses are maintained there for those who expect to go out to Java. in the government service, and none can gratify the ambition to do so unless he has mastered French, German, English, and at least two of the four languages spoken in Java; one of which must be Malay. The higher officiais and the judges must speak three

of the native tongues. It is forbidden to a native to speak Dutch, or "high" Javanese, to a superior, and no superior would think of using anything but "low" Javanese to an inferior. Servants must always appear before their masters with covered beads. Javanese, except of high rank, may not smoke in the presence of any European. The Dutch say that if they did not insist On native recognition of their superiority they would not be able to attain their authority at all. The effquette of rank as insisted upon among the Javanese themselves is even more severe than that imposed by the Dutch upon the natives.

The Difference.

A school board official called at the home of a pupil whose absence had extended over a week, and inquired of the lad's mother the cause

"Why," she said, "he's past his thirteenth year, an' me and his father think he's after bavin' schoolin' enough!" "Schooling enough! Wby I dld not finish my education until I was 23 "

"Be that so?" asked the mother in amazement. Then, reassuringly, after a moment's thoughtful pause: "But that boy of ours has brains."-Tit-Bits.

Timmid-I'm glad the war is over in Manchuria.

Out of It.

Wiseman-What are you talking about? The war in Manchuria isn't ended by any means.

"I didn't say it was. I say I'm glad it's over in Manchurla."-Philadelphia

TRIP IN SUBMARINE BOAT. Management of the Wonderful Craft on an Expedition of De-

streetlet. In the Woman's Home Companion Morgan Robertson, the well-known writer of sea-stories, describes as follows a trip in a submarine:

"Yun are but aware of any sense. tion different from that of normal life in the open. There is mone of the sinking, gone and empty feeling that you expected. In spite of what you have read and imagined, there are no sensations to afflict you.

"The flooring beneath you has taken an inclination of ten degrees, which continues for a few moments; then the man watching the depth-indicator again moves his wheel, and the fluor becomes horizontal. You are 12 feet beneath the surface, and the man watching the depth-indicator, by occasional shifting of the wheel, keeps the boat at this depth, while the commander, standing on the platform at the lower end of the comming-tower steps, alternately scanning the compass and the eye-piece of the periscope, steers the course that will bring you to that far-away battleship, and seeks through the reflected hase for some sign of the world above. But there is none in that haze, nor will be for an hour, and as collisions are possible at 12 feet of submergence, the man at the diving-year again moves his wheel, which sends the boat deeper-to 20-foot depth, wirich immerses the lens of the periscope and keeps the captain's eyes fixed only upon the **€**072 D@ 84

"Twenty minutes go by, and the commander motions to his aid at the diving-gear. The hoat approaches the aurface, lifts the lens of the periscope our of the water, and resumes the horizontal, while the captain searches the periscope. Nothing but have, and a dim line of horizon on which are a few sails and columns of smokenothing of that doomed battleship Again the boat sinks, and goes on for another 20 minutes, and again she rises for a peep, to no results-she has gone but half the distance, and it is too soon to expect them. Thirty minutes later the rises again, and nothing shows; but another peep ten minutes later discloses an anchored boat flying a flux and soon the other is seen They are a little to one side, and the course is changed until they bear shead

"Now the torpedo-tube in the bow is manued, and the disturbance of trimmust be counters red by the inclination of the diving-rudder. The torpedocarried in the tube is always ready. all that is required to discharge it is to open the bow port and to elect compressed air into the breech. The torpedo does the rest "

WOMEN BARBERS OF INDIA

Do Good Work, But Play Tricks U Men Customers Who Are Distasteful to Them.

In India, where a man's trade is aimost always determined by that of his father, the village barbers form a class. apart. They always marry in caste, their wives like themselves, are deseemded from countless generations of ; barbers says a Lendon paper

These women shave and cut bair as sailifully las their hosbands. fathers and brothers. Most customers steer clear of them; however, for they have a way of leaving men whom they do not like balf shaved, and then driving them through the streets of the village with jeers and morkery I' is a terrible disgrame in India to be seen only half shared. The poor villager covers his face with his turhan and goes house filled with sor

ruw and shame The barbers wives are most in request as nurses, and are useful in attending sick children. When childrep suffer from any kind of throat complaint, such as bronchitis or a cough, the barber's wife can be depended upon to cure it. She rubs the child's throat with some mixture made of herbs, applying it with her fingers It is a rough treatment, but singularly

effecti en The barber's wife has regular customers in all the Brahmin widows of the village, who must have their heads shaved twice a month or so, in token of their mourning. The mother or widow sister of a barber always taken up the profession of midwife frequently she is an angel of death inthat capacity, being both cruel and ignorant Medical missions and zenana work are, however, driving her out of the husiness nowadays in many parts of fadia.

Our Good Sailors.

American sailor apprentiess have re-i ceived a high compliment from the Brit ish consul at Tangier. The captain of and American training ship at that port had promised his crew two days' liberty on shore. The British consul protested that it would be madness to let them land, as the kidnaping of M. Pericardes had aroused a strong foreign feeling in the city; but the captain kept his promise When the time was up every man reported on board, soher and punctual The British consu' afterward said to the captain: "Your men are wonders. They went everywhere, saw all the sights, and behaved themselves as well as any party of tourists I ever saw." This comes of the efforts to get sailors who are sound and clean morally and physically -Youth's Companion.

Not Boston Talk.

"He says he's from Buston " "Nonsense!"

"Why, what's the matter?" "I just heard him remark that his Tady friend is light complected." -- Philadelphia Public Ledger.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS Bet très rémandus en Lautslans et dans tous les Etats du Sud. 38a publishté celles dons au commerce des avantages exceptionnelle. Prix de Nabenneusent, les Panné : Bettiers Ouetidienne 112.06.