"Criminals seem to be the strongest RIDG OF FRIGHTS." TERRET Red Sudge Not. of Pittsburg, recently Judge Neff is widely known as an authority on crimmology and his long experience as prosecutor, judge and lawyer has given him unusual opportunity of studying pelentifically the causes and characteristics of crime

"I have noticed that when a criminal in arrested after finishing one sentence, the second charge is generally the result. of a crime almost exactly the same as the one which first got him into trouble It seems like a strange kind of farality. I've known instances where one criminal has been arrested and punished five or six times on charges exactly, the

"What makes them do it? I'm not sure, I can explain it satisfactorily, but I know it to be the case. It has occurred to me and possibly this is the simplest explanation, that the reason for a criminal adhering strictly to one line of work, is the same as the fascination which holds a gambler to a table although luck is against him

"Bach failure or each loss shows the wictim a point which he has hitherto been ignorant of and it is easy to conwince himself that next time he will escape that mistake.

"And so it goes Ever the next time, just one more chance, and then another, ever confident that the luck must change and that each turn of the wheel leaves him just that much better equipped and that much more likely to win finally. Then, there is the desperation, the unconscious and gritty deterimination to make a success of the thing

"If he fail, and is arrested, convicted and punished, the process of the law simply goes to show him wherein his first job was bungting and poorly carried out. The first feeling of resigna-Rion that follows the bitterness of punisbment is when he tells himself that next time he will not repeat the error which led to his detection on the present perasion. No sooner is he out of the penitentiary than he essays again to try his tuck, this time carefully avoiding the mistake which first brought him

"It is a well-known fact that no crim-Inal, no matter how expect or how daring can cover up all his tracks. The very best of them will leave at least one loophole, will commit at least one erfor which eventually fastens the guilt on him. The poorer criminals leave clews according to their skill or experlence. So our imaginary crook, the second time he plans a job, while he carcially avoids a repetition of his first error, is almost sure to make some other mper. And so on, each succeeding crime and detection polating out to him the lines of his weakness, so that he is ir-

SETTING HENS ON WATCH. Unique Scheme of Minnesota Man for Breaking Biddy's Bad Habits.

Timothy Varney, who lives three miles east of Le Sueur, and keeps above 200 hens, has been greatly troubled, as have most people who keep hens, by the persistent desire manifested by the firmls to sit, in season and out, on eggs stones or door knobs, or anything elsethat comes handy. But he has got bold of a plan now, says a recent resort, which he has quietly tried with perfect success, and which he warrants will cure the worst light Brahma. wack that ever rexed the heart of manof all desire to sit, and all in less than three hours

The cure consists of a cheap war h. with a loud and clear tick, included in a case that is white and shaped like an egg. When the hen manifests a desire to sit out of season be gently places this bogus egg uniter her sheltering breast, and the egg does the rest. It ticks cheerfully away, and soon he hen begins to show signs of untasiness and stirs the noisy egg pround with her bill, thinking, perhaps, that it is already time for it to hatch, and there is a chicken in it wanting to get out. She grows more and more servous as the noise keeps up, and soon jumps off the nest and runs around awhile to cool off, but returns again 'o her self-imposed duty. It gets worse and worse with her, and she wriggles about and cackles, ruffles her feathers and looks wild, until at last, with a frenzied squawk, she abandons the nestfor good and all. That in-ubasing fever is broken up completely

Mr Varney finds use for half & Truellast mitches mark attendent has they bay for their ost her an! over during the year by keeping the bens at the business of laying and not permitting them to waste the golden mours in aseless incuba six

Laboratory and Gold Mine Prof & L. Bize ow of the Enters ty. of Muhagan made a hap, to object son in a recent lecture on the Modern Laboratory " Once it was east for he which the autod in vestigation in the mastry. roughly upon new chinas just as on, a the treasure-seeker in the Rocky mountgains needed no apparatus but a public. age is put of the two of a correct. But now opportunity as the work or bag of www.com with the part has a verifiplace to the costly installation of mining marlinery, which extra is the preclous metal from the howels of the mnountains so the mean on overe why could ent however hosting deeping his eyes open while e rationing the surface has been aut omist by patient delivery with most on more and with can make no progress without the eabprate and expensive equipment of a Mrst-class isbutatory

Mat the Oleason parted his flowing coattails and sat down. I pushed overmy cigar case. Maj lke bowed

Pinder McCooler is dead " he said, andly, "and the world goes bittheir on its way as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened. Pinder was 37 when we bumped together. In all his years he had had but one love affair, and he had grown to believe in the teachings of the Bible, that the iant shall be first and the first shall be last. He would never fall in love again, said he, but he considered it his sacred duty to marry. So one day he decided to enter the matrimonial aweeptakes. When he fold ma about it he opened a little closet and showed me a stack of yellow booklets

" What are they?' said I. " 'Trading stamps,' said he

" What for? said I "For a wife, said he When I advertise that I want a lady for better or for worse, and remark, incidentally, that I have \$5,000 worth of trading stamps, I will have a bargain counter day skinned to death

"And the stamps?" said !--"They'll furnish the house,' said

"Oh, he was a thrifty man, was Pinder McCooler He advertised for & wife, getting trading stamps with his ad, and when I came around next morning four policemen were busy keeping the applicants in line. It was a congress of the nations of the world. Later in the day I visited the police station to get a list of the casualties, and there was Pinder McCooler trying to set things right with the sergeant.

" 'Well?' said L "'It's all to the good,' said he. "I got the pick of the bunch. She owns quite a few stamps herself."

'And when is the wedding march to play? said L. "'To-morrow,' said he 'We're going

to Philadelphia. There's a minister there who gives stamps,' said he. "Thrift? It was in every pore of Pinder McCooler's body. A week later I got a note asking me to come to the

bouse. "I went and he introduced me to his wife, and she played the piano and sang 'Bedelta.' Then supper was announced. You must use your knife as spoon, said Pinder apologetically. 'We an't get any spoons until we get more stamps,' said he, and then a ser-

vant brought in the soup "I nearly slid under the table. Piano, servant and no spoons, said I to myself, and then I woke up and found that Pinder McCooler was telling me he was going to subscribe to a Chicago paper because it gave stamps with each and every issue. 'Chicago's the most progressive city in the United States of America, said he.

" You can't afford it,' said I when we were alone, and you know you can't afford it.'

a mord what? seed be. "A servant," said I

"'I know it,' said he, confidentially But the employment agency gives eight dollars in stamps every time you hire one' said he

"About this time business called me west, and when I lett New York he was going to a church whose minister gave trading stamps with every ser-

"In the first month I was away be wrote me twile, once asking me to patronize a certain hotel and send him the stamps, and again requesting me to buy him a pound of tea and a package of harrious in Chicago. They give double trading - amps, said he, and I blessed that city of fire, wind and atriles, and figured up how much it would cost me to send the articles to New York When my train pulled into the Grand Central Pinder McCooler was waiting for me, and patronizing a bootblack who gave stamps with every

"Oh, he was it, was Pinder McCooler Trading stamps with his laundry, traing samps with his coal, trading stamps from the butcher. Two weeks later I learned that he had pneumonia, and I went up to see that he got fair play.

"'You must put up a good fight,"

said L "A rattling fight," said he

"'And get a doctor,' said L

" I have one, said be. "Who is he?" said I

"I don't know! said he 'But he gives trading stamps,' said he, and then he smiled sweetly

"The M D said it was all over, and that it was only a question of time On the fifth day Pinder McCooler got things straightened out in his upper story and woke up. Old Saw-bones said the finish would come before niahi

For a while Plader McCooler played a chinking part and took stock

of the mit lation. Then he spoke "I'm a goner,' said he

" 'You're test,' said I "I am, said he 'And Ike'

4. 18 25 21 "'Give the funeral to O'Hara He

gives trading stamps." "I wail," said I

"'And the, said he aguin

" Yes" said [wither half he. The use the stamps and get me a monument, said he And these were the last words of Piader

May like roke to his feet and reached for his har I followed him to the

"Yea" said he. He took a parkage

from his posker "Ah" said 1 Trading stamps?"

"Yes," said ar "For the monument" I asked

Mai ike pause. "No," said he, for sale I must scare up enough money to pay for his funeral "-N Y Presa

PINDER'S THRIFT. ____ NOVELTIES IN NAMES.

SOME THAT WILL NOT BE APT TO GROW COMMON.

Odd Addition's to the English Language Occasionally Heard in This Country and Eng-

land

"Mysophobia" is one of the latest additions to the English language. It is the name of a complaint which most people will recognize. Probably its commonest name is morbid fastitiousness. Persons who suffer from mysophobia, says the London Hour Glass, become very faddy in their manner They are very particular that there is not even a spot on the tablecloth's snowy surface. Every plate and dish. and glass that is brought to them is eagerly scanned for any trace of dirty fingers. Everything must be unsoided and immaculate. In the advanced stage of mysophobia the sufferer is unable to resist the temptation to wine every article that is placed before him-It does not matter how clean or pure it may be, the wiping process has to be gone through.

"Unciniariasis" is another novel complaint, or, rather, it is a novel name for an old complaint. It is the disease which causes the existence in certain states, of degenerates known as "crackers." or "poor whites;" In fact, it is the germ of laziness which has been isolated. In advanced stages the sufferer eats clay beaides being unusually lazy. At one of the London police courts the magistrate was sorely amazed by a witness describing the prisoner as a "trance." It turned out eventually that a "trance" is a man who is given a lift from the country in a market cart in return for which he asmists the cartman to unload. "A deadhomer" was another curious expression used in a London police court. The detective said it was a well-known expression used by a person when he could not very well free himself from a charge which was hanging over his head. In the case in question the charge was that of stealing lead. It was unfor unate for the prisoner that he was a "deadhomer

A "gawkrodger." "scrammy." "cagzy." and a "suddypaw" are all different Eng. lish names for a left-handed man. But a "jambiste" is about the latest name -This came out in a case in which a person was sued for lessons given in dancing. The defendant denied that he received any lessons, but said that he simply attended the dancing classes as a jambiste. A jambiste, it is explained, is: a young society man who occupies his leisure hours by acting as an auxiliary at a school of dancing. He is there for the purpose of dancing with any of the women who are in want of a partner It appears that he furnishes his services at the dancing school gratuitously. His hope of reward usually is that he may meet a rich joung heiress at the school and be able to marry her

"Electrofamnite" is a peculiar kind of fudisposition produced by the draught from an electric fan or ventilator.

A "kitchen piano" is a name which might puzzie a good many people. Itappeared in a case tried at the Clerkenwell county court that among furniture mosers a wringer or mancle is invariably known as a "kirchen piano" The dotter" is an institutent which

has now been adopted by the admiralty. By the use of this instrument the firing. accuracy of the weapon is unhanced greatly. With its aid a guitner has been able to hit a target at 2 600 yards eight times with eight shells in one minute. After all, the dotter has a 2 od bome's ring about It

A terrible new name is "Thymace--tinoxaethylacetamidothymol", It ihighly recommended as a medicament to people who suffer from "perves." It has been found, however, that in a few cases It falls in its effect, in which case an excellent substitute is stated to be Acet; limideoxyathyhymol. An excellent thing for the nerves!

Starting "Run" on Bank. While a woman was wasting to deposit five dollars in a New England savings bank she saw a man draw out \$300. She had never before seen to much money at once, and concluded that the bank could not stand such a heavy drain on its resources. She told her friends about it, and the newspread that the bank was in danger A "rua" followed, and the depositors were not satisfied that the bank was sound until between 'en and (went) thousand dollars had been withdrawn The men who read this paragraph need not say that the thing would not have happened if it had not been for a siii) woman. Full-grown men, with yearof business experience, do just as silly things when they get frightened about tosing their money. Youth . Compan-

Kuroki's Name

Several French soldiers, survivors of the Chinese expedition of 1856, are reaponable for the statement that Gen-Kuroki is in reality half French His name, they say, is properly spelled Curique According to the story of these soldiers, a French officer, Capr. Curique, while serving in China in 1856, married a Japanese girl. A son. was born to them, who was given the Japanese name Kuroki, corresponding to the French Curique. This son, it is said, is Gen Kuroki. Capt Curique died last year in France London Hour Glass

Wouldn't Give Him Time. Brokeleigh. I did think of ordering a suit from Cutts, but I cou'dn't get him to promise to give it to me on time

Newitt--Why, he's usually very

prompt. Brokeleigh-Ob, yes, but he wanted me to be equally prompt .- Philadelphia

ETHEL'S LESSON.

and the contract of the contra

"Let me see,' said the good-natured man with the large white watercoat to the little girl with long thin legs, "You told me the other day that you

never tasted candy, didn't you?" Yes," said the little girl with an aggrieved air. "Mamma says it ian't

good for little girls to get candy."
"So you told me," said the goodnatured man. "I expect that she is perfectly right. It's always the pleasant things in life that aren't good for us and it's always other people who know what those pleasant things are better than we do. That's philosophy, my dear "

'What is philosophy?" "Bearing the deprivations of other people with fortitude supported by reason. Did your mamma explain to you the reason why candy is not good for you?"

"She said the-something in it \$33 had for my stomach."

"The saccharine?" "Something like that." She paused a moment, then said: "You said you had something to show me. Where is

H?' she asked. "I'll show it to you in a minute. I had a few preliminary remarks to make first of all. You are, of course, wondering why I have so mysteriously asked you to accompany me to this secluded aboit. I'm not going to propose to you I can tell you that."

The little girl giggled. "Are you going to tell me a secret?" she asked. "I am going to supplement your mamma's instruction with a practical demonstration."

"I wish you wouldn't talk like that. I can't understand you. What is it you have got to show me?"

"I'll show it to you in good time." "Oh, show it me now." "Curiosity thy name is Ethel. Now, you've got to wait. So you don't know what candy is? Dear me! And you nine years old! Do you remember about the garden of Eden and the serpent that told Eve how she could find out for berself what was good and

What wasn't?" "Yes, he gave her an apple Hava you gut an apple?"

"I've got something in my pocket, and if you'll walt-"

"Show it to me now!" "Well, I suppose I'll have to I never saw such a girl as you are Yes, it's a box. You notice it's tied up with a pretty gilt string. I open it carefully

and deliberately and-" "Why, It's candy!" "Well, speaking of it as a whole, perhaps it might be called candy, but this little bit of a thing here is what is known as a lemon dron Open your mouth, love-I mean Ethel. How does it taste? Notice any effect on the gastric secretions? This yellow block is a caramel. Try that. I want to tell you though that I don't approve of disobedience in children You have en told not to ear candy, but you know that I would not counsel you to do wrong, or that I ought not Youthe brown cope is chocolate cream 11 think you'll like that. I'll square you

with mother, all right. "I was saying that-don't roll your eyes up like that, Ethel; it's not ladylike-the white is cocoanut icc. I used to like that, so I had them out it in ... It is good, isn't it? I was isaying that your mamma merely neglected to let you see for yourself how bad a thing candy was. We may learn from the experience of others, but it's a cinch that we will learn from our own. Now. a maple cream. There is a nut inside that - pecan, I think

"I may be wrong in maling yourea" this. I don't say I'm not mistaken The big red one with the sugar crystals over it is a gumdrop. You want to be careful about eating gumdrops The safest way is to eat only the kind your mamma approves of and the same way with all the candy. Stick t your teeth together, doesn't it? Try 3 cho colate almond now.

"I'm pretty sure that what your mamma didn't want you to eat was peanut candy I know I are about & pound of it once and it made me sick. What do you want now?"

"Is there another chocolate there?" "Here's some nought. That has nuts in it, too. Like it? It's rather rich, so I didn't ger a very big piece of it. Poor shild! And she never ate candy It does seem as if some parents were hardly human. I was talking to myself, my dear.

"That soft thing is a marshmallow. I don't like 'em myself, but girls generally do There's another one in there, I think, and you might ask mamma to toast that for you. Ethel I want you in after days to look back upon this hour with fond recollections. I think you have about finished the box. No, there's a raspberry fondant left, besides the marshmallow."

"I don't like raspberry fondants."

"You-you what?" "I don't like raspherry fondants. 1 don't like the raspherry taste to

"Ethel, have you been deceiving me? Have I had to struggle with a morbidly sensitive conscience for nothing? Have my feelings of compassion been disingenuously triffed with, and have I incurred the risk of your mamma's severe displeasure and played the part of the serpent for a little Sapphira? Tell bie that "

"I don' know what you are talking about "

"Hidn't you tell me that you never tasted candy?" "Well, I don't," said the little girt,

indignantly-"hardly ever. Mamma says I always eat so much of it if I get a chance, so she won't let me have any-except when she makes taffy or something."

"Well!" exclaimed the good-natured man. He tossed the empty box into the ahrubbery.-Chicago Daily News.

Baltion bebdomadal of \$3.00.

EDITOR AT AGE OF SEVEN.

Arkansas Prodigy in Charge of Young Folks' Department of His Pather's Paper.

"Perry Moore, aged seven, editor and business manager." Thus is proclaimed the factorum of the little folks' department of the Eu-

reka Springs (Ark.) Weekly Flashlight, published by his parents; Mr and Mrs. Walter E. Moore. This 50-pound knight of the quill and

case solicits and writes the ads., scents and runs down the news, sets his own copy, reads proof, and dominates the "devil" in professional style. Perry is a printer progidy. At the age of three he could set type with consider-

able accuracy and speed. Though be

could not spell or pronounce the words

or understand their meaning, he followed copy verbatim et literatim. The child is not physically strong, and by advice of the physician his propensity has not been enrouraged, his schooling having consisted of less than

a month at kindergarten. When two years old Perry was left two hours with a friend, who, for the amusement of the youngster, cut out the letters of a newspaper bead. On their return his parents were astonished to find that he had memorized perfectly 16 letters in the heading, and he quickly learned the remainder

At the age of five, with the aid of a nurse and without his parents' knowledge, he learned to read and one nighthe brought out and read to them all his picture books, concluding with a demand for "something hard." A first reader, which was furnished him recently he scorned, but the following Monday morning he was supplied with

a "Second Eclectic" Saturday night, at his mother's knee, he suddenly interjected in his childish prayer for blessings upon all:

"You'll have to bring me another reader. Amen." He had read every word of the 176 pages in a week.

FARM IS SLIDING AWAY.

Ohio Woman Has Many Grievances Against Railroad Company and Brings Suit

Because a railroad excavated a quantity of earth from the land adjoining her farm in Bedford, O, Johanna M. Klauer has brought suit for \$2,009 damages.

The plaintiff's list of grievances against the railroad company was a lengthy one. The excavating was done to secure earth with which to make a fili across Tinker creek.

According to the petition, the railroad's land adjoined hers, and they dug a vast hole, 50 feet deep and 106 or so wide, fust back of her farm. To do this a quantity of dynamite was need, and the plaintiff says that rocks sand and earth used to rain down upon her house and buildings; damaging them and tearing off sections of roof

and slding. Secondly, the petition says, the blasting loosened her farm, and it commenced to alide down in sections intothe vamping depths which opened next to it. The third item on the list concerns a fine orchard, which formerly showered annual crops of luscious fruit. She says that the sliding of her land exposed the roots of the trees and wrought them irreparable damage.

alowly killing them The fourth article of complaint has to do with the plainfiff's well, which for years had supplied her with an endless source of fine water. Owing to the cracks which the blasting operations on the next farm caused to break out in the adjoining territory, this well is now dried up, the plaintiff says. In addition to all these, the foundations of the plaintiff's domicile have been weakened by the blasting, the company has ruined the road which once passed near her door, and which afforded her with her only means of access to her farm, the claims

MYSTERY IN HOLLOW VOICE.

Government Engineer Has a Weird Experience of Simple Explanation.

Capt. Charles L. Potter, the United States engineer in Duluth, Minn., was sitting at his desk busy with some figures a few days ago, when he heard a hollow, sepulchral voice in the room. He glanced around through curiosity, and observing that the doors were closed and he was entirely alone, he became doubly interested. Again he heard the

It sounded like that of some invisible being trying to attract attention. The voice seemed to come from behind his desk, and at other times seemed almost at his elbow. The captain located the general direction from which the voice was coming, and kept crowding his left ear that way. He listened intently, and the hollow, distant, tomblike voice was heard to say: "Please hang up your receiver."

Then the mystery was cleared up. Capt. Potter smiled and bring up the receiver of the desk telephone, which he had accidentally left off the book, and proceeded with his labors. ____

Russian Wages Two Cents an Hour. Wages in Russian factories are two cents an bour and upward. There are thousands who work for a cent an hour and tens of thousands who do not rereive 30 cents a day for ten, 11 and more hours' work.

Job for Centenarians.

That Jersey man who is at the poorhouse at the age of 122 would not have to remain there, says the Chicago Daily News, were he bright enough to write a few patent-medicine testimonials.

MACHINERY NEEDS A REST.

Telegraph Apparatus, Typewellers and Locomotters Get Tired Like Human Beings.

"You are tired, eh?" said the telegraph operator. "Perhaps there are other persons and things that got. tired, too. What about this instrument here and this wire that runs to Chloago? Don't you suppose they ever ..

get tired?" The person addressed was inclined to smile faintly at the suggestion, says the New York Sun.

- - 20 ...

"I'm serious," continued the operator. "I have been an operator for Miyears, and can tell a tired wire the moment my finger touches the key.

"The only rest our wires get is on-Sunday They actually sleep from 12 to 20 hours between midnight of Saturday and eight o'clock Monday morning --just as I do.

"The rest does 'em a world of good. On Monday morning they are quick to respond. They actually grasp at the message greedily.

"But on Saturday, after five busy days, we can almost hear a wire crying out to give it rest. It seems to oppose us. It is rebellious. Singular, you say? Not at all. Just nature" "Don't you think it is the operator that needs the rest, and not so much

the wire and the instrument?" "Not a bit of it. Put a tired out man against a tired out wire and you'll do mighty little business. Port a tired out man against a rested wire and you'll fare nearly as ill. Put a rested man. against a tired out wire and you'll work him to death in no time.

"Engineers will tell you that their locomotives get tired. They become track sore, much as a race horse does, They don't steam so well as when

rested nor make such good time "One of the famous railroad magmates of the present day owes his rapid promotion to the head of a great system of roads to the fact that he kept his trains on time. Other men could not understand how he did it until he explained that he not only gave his train-crews a rest, but never allowed his engines to get tired. Even then some of the smart ones smiled But they'll all come to his theory in the end.

"This will be a different old world when it is generally understood that metals get tired as well as human beings A learned German professor has just informed the world that he has found life in metals, stone, wood, etc. that those substances actually possess the sense of feeling. It nearly makes one laugh, doesn't it? But unquestionably he is on the road to some great discovery

What we term the total depravity of inanimate things is nothing more nor less than weariness. Your typewriting machine to all our of kilter now and then. Give it a rest, and see how beautifully it responds to the tourb

"Clocks fail to keep perfect time. they are too tired to tick and strik-I had a fine watch, which refused to run one day some for years ago. A leweler said be would fix it for \$20. Too. much money. I thought, and the timepiece was carried around in my pocker. for three months as dead as Hector "I pounded it, wound and rewound

it, should it daily a score of times, then got angry and laid it on the shelf One night I heard its familiar tick It. had got rested and statted off out traown account " It's regning yet and hasn't cost me a cent for repairs "Guns get very tired and refuse to shoot well. I have no doubt that the scare about the Brooklyn bridge a few

vears ago was due to its weariness ! had been on a strain for a long time and wanted a rest. The bridge was muffering (momentum) prostration "Come over here a minute. Listen to the sound of this instrument. It is

working over a tired wire. Can't you tell it? "Now listen to this. Here is a new wire just opened to Baltimore. Which is the dead and which the live wire" Which is ready to do its work in the best style?

"The new one? Of course. Any baby could tell "

The Old-Time Saturation. Old-time naturalists thought that a kind of geene were hatched from barnacles. Giraldus Cambrensis in his "Topographia Hiberniae" (1154) 1199) tells of birds called "Bernacae." which are produced in a marvelous way from "fir timber tossed along the sea." Surrounded by shells, they hang beak downward; then, oecomingcoated with feathers, they fail into the water as birds or fl; away into the air. In Munster's "Cosmography" (1550) and in Gerard's "Herball" (1597) appears, an illustration of the "barna the tree " Geese are seen protrud ing from some of the fruits of this marvelous plant, while others, set free, are disporting themselves in the water below. Sir Robert Moray, before the Royal modern, of Edin burgh (1677-78), actually described his having seen it le shells growing on a fir tree cast up by the waves on the Island of Flat, the shells "having within them little birds perfectly shaped, supposed to be barnacles."

Wirdy Chemplons

"I don't see why these qualitats doa't choose New York to fight their claims. of championship " "Why New York""

"There are more newspapers thereand more columns of room in which toight to a finish "-Baltimore News.

Tommy Knew, "Tommy," said the teacher to a pepil in the primary arithmetic class,

'can you tell me what a league is " "Yes, ma'am," answered Tommy "It's eight haseball teams."-Minneapolia Tribube.

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degre à cet

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS Est tres securities en Legislane et dans tous les Etats du Sud. 48a publisité offre donc au commerce des avantages Sexceptionne et . Prix de l'abonnement, me l'anné : Bettier Ouofidienne 212.001,