CORNER STONE.

giversity Scene of an osing Ceremony. int., report; The core ty of Ottawa was lair

in the presence of a

company of churchnee Cardinal Gibbons, me from Baltimore for assisted at the throne. were delivered by His ardinal Gibbons, by d, of Valleyfield, and eacy the Governor-Genvion congratulated the pon its speedy revivat astrous fire by which

aken last December. eremony luncheon was Rifeau Rink adjacent. thousand sat down at s Grace Archbishop Dud. The question of the edence on the toast list sed by putting His Majig first, but with no kind beyond the re-Governor-General to Majesty's Lealth. Then st of His Holiness the at the request of Carwas responded to by gate, Mgr. Sbaretti. marcourt, Minister of

Ontario, progosed the Laurier, replying, said awa University should university it should nch university, giving s the great advantage to acquire both lan-

proposed the toast of lates, and the Unitisul, Mr. Foster, re-

BY BRIGANDS. and His Step-son are

ell Sreated.

CO.-The correspond. nes at Tangler says: letters from Mr. Perie brigand Raisuli.

ates that he and his Variey, are well Raisuli assures me he ing possible to make comfortable. Great felt that the British cceed in the negotiathe release of the rdicaris writes: "We health, Raisuli does It is very encourthat you and other ng in our behalf. We hat demands Raisuli le asks nothing perand the impression shes to make it a business, and dearm comes to us." tter he states that ley are confined to are only allowed to ort time in the even-

THE CENTRAL

caris' pluck is much

iderly, and his health

barlie Quackenbush Trange Story.

CO - A most start bout the recent at-Charles E. Purks to Quackenbush from n has been made to the netorious jailconfiguration stamps the most daring assed through the ronto police. Accordish Darke climbed d hid the saws in a the wall of the priss cell was searched ws were discovered, acking and a bottle ed for the purpose hole made by the terine for deadenwork when their ered with by the

he find of the glyekenbush, father of arrested yesterday Detective Forrest. ng and abetting the

RADICATOR. ts in Operation at

gli, N. C.

20.-The Herald f from Raleign, N. ma has direoverray of getting rid and along the half a mile long. est are allowed by e for freedom, the contest to go to rty days. Then the up at the Town deeman is at the mile away. The all their might, and wen no more, while and that the device

CANADA.

Tariff War With

of them is entirely

0.-The Daily Grao Sir Chas. Bruce's pire Review on the between Britain, iny, says the nearan open quarrel as the tariff war he Graphic hopes shadow remaining away before the or Kiel, and trusts Government will to respond to the r into negotiations e German Governhs ago.

# Violet's Lover

The brave and simple-hearted sol- "It does neither," she replied dier could not comprehend why and then Miss Methcote understood Lady Chevenix had given up Felix that the subject of Felix Lonsdale Lonsdale for Sir Owen. Some one was not to be opened between them. of a bird, and they were silent for the wood-pigeons are silent, the gave him an explanation of it, Lady Chevenix never forgot the some minutes, none caring to break and he came back to ask Lady evening when Felix came. It seemed the spell. Then Felix looked at her. Maude if it were correct.

she said, "for it is a story I do ing. Sir Owen had given orders that | 'Lost Alice,' by Adelaide Anne Procnot like to hear or to speak of." the dinner should be delayed until ter. I gave you the book, I think, "Your wishes are my law on he arrived. I' must not ask you, I will looked very beautiful; she wore a not; but I am deeply interested-and dinner dress of white lace, with I do not often interest myself in lilies of the valley in her hair. She

other person's affairs." "I can only tell you what happen- "I am very glad to see you, Mr. ed," she replied-for to no creature | Lonsdale," she said. "I hope you will living had Lady Maude ever betray- have a few pleasant days with us." ed one word of the confidence Fellx | Miss Hethcote next had somehad reposed in her. 'The occur' thing to say to him, and then Sir Violet Have, she was called—was entry Vgaged to marry Felix Lonsdale. It believe that if Sir Owen had delayed his coming for three months longer they would have been married. He came, and with his vast wealth and title soon became the lion of this part of the county. How she broked the troth-plight, and why she broked the county. How she broked the county she was called—was entry delay. This requires (1) that the consumer without unnecess of selection of the said. It thought that they one of the besht known and in most esteemed residents of Guelph most esteemed residents of Gue rence," she continued, "is unfortun- Owen entered the room. He was most part of the county. How she broke her troth-plight, and why she broke it, what excuses she made to her
with the commonplaceness of the self-or others made for her. I can not broke self-or others made for her broke self-or others made for her. I can not broke self-or others made for her broke self-or others made for her

"There can be but one explanation | much Lady Chevenix was thankful; -she must have given up her lover every hour spent without an outfor the baronet," said the major; break was a gain to her. "but I can not imagine any woman | "You will give us this one evenpreferring Sir Owen Chevenix to Feldling, Mr. Lonsdale," said Sir Owen,

ix Lonsdale." "You forget that Sir Owen had, as begin to work." the old song says, houses and lands. It was a matter of perfect indifwhile Mr. Felix Lonsdale has nothing ference to him. If he had consulted

utes, and then he asked: "Is the world very hard on these enough to say so. sins, Lady Maude ?"

world called society?" "People give them different names 'Lady Chevenix, Mr. Lonsdale will

"What do you call auch behavior " joy a stroll." he asked.

"Mine is a plain, unfashionable lover a jilt, and I call the wrong Felix Lonsdale as of one who had ed to burn itself on her heart and like it, judging from the very numer-

so Sir Owen's garden party passed off he had retired from the conwell, everyone praid g the graceful, test defeated, and there was her standing later on in the evening that he had raised his wife so comwith tears in her eyes watching the sunset.

when the June quarter-day came est her now -he never pondered the round, to invite the principal tenants to dine at Garswood. Such lawyer, the man of promise, the things were done by the great landed proprietors of the country, and in the county, was his wife's old he was designous of imitating them. lover. So he lay down in perfect This rem'nded him that there were several other matters that required to the lovely summer gloaming with attention-some of the tenants her old lover. leases had fallen in, and to renew ! tient search in the iron-room, where saying little but thinking perhaps all all deeds and do um nts of va us we e the more. They passed through the preserved. There was another im- | pleasure-grounds; they lingered portant piece of business on hand, among the roses and the lily blooms; One of the farmers in the neighbor- they watched the gold-fish in the hood had sold some land to Sir Owen | fountain. The air was balmy, sweet, Chevenix, but soon after the sale be and fragrant with the odor of flowdied, and his successors disputed his ers. right to sell. Most of the old titledeeds of the Garswood estate required careful perusing: so Sir Owea | pleasant there." invited Darcy Lonsdale to stay for be much easier, he thought, to read | beautiful fragrant gloaming had set a few days at Garswood. It would

have them taken to his office. promised to ride over to the Hall; tress; there was a faint murmur but shortly before the appointed time as the wind swayed the branches of some important law business called the trees and stirred the leaves. The for his presence in London. "I must | peace and beauty, the loveliness and go," he said to Felix, "and you will repose, touched them. have to take my place at Garswood Lady Chevenix, "by the lake-side, say, Felix? If you dislike it, I will and watch the light die out over give up my London engagement; but the water?" into the face of his son.

a man of business, not as a friend. painter could ever have been more I will do it with pleasure. It would fair. The evening light fel! full upon be as well for you just to write and her face, which was raised to the hint to Sir Owen that he might pre- sky as she watched the crimson

his favorite, Felix.

like him. See that he has a nice room, of heart.

should ever be under her roof as her | sad song, just suited to the hour and guest seemed to her a most wonder- the gloaming. ful thing. How should she receive "Now, Lady Chevenix," she said, him? Would be soften a little in "you must sing for us too; sing that his manner to her? How fervently beautiful song you were practising the hoped that Sir Owen would treat | this morning." her, if not kindly, at least with "I was not practising," returned some cutward semblance of respect Lady Chevenix. "I was trying to put before her old lover! She was glad some words to an air I think very that Marian Hethcote was still with | sad and sweet. If you would like to

Lady Chevenix met her gaze with In the cold grave for evermore it lies distance startled her.

a calm smile.

to her that everything looked the "I remember those words," he said, "I wish you would not ask me," brighter and the better for his com- "they are taken from a poem called

subject," replied the Felix Lonsdale and Lady Chevenix "If you tell me that met with seeming indifference. She held out her hand in greeting to him.

self or others made for her, I can not tell you; but it is quite certain that the went to London, and that the went to London, and that the went in to dinner. Sir the went to London, and that the went in to dinner. Sir the went to London, and that the went in to dinner. Sir the went to London, and that the went in to dinner. Sir the went to London, and that the went in to dinner. Sir the went to London, and that the went in to dinner. Sir the went to London, and that the went in to dinner. Sir the went to London, and that the went to London the went to London, and that the went to London the went that the went to London, and that Then they went in to dinner. Sir Owen followed and married her Owen was in one of his best humors, the owen to London and that I was confined to my bed for fifteen fitable for winter laying. Farmers who fitable for winter laying. Farmers who months. A great many friends came months. A great many friends came to London, and that owen to London the London to London the London that owen to London the London that the London the London that the

"Enjoy yourself a little before you

his own inclination, he would have The major was silent for some min- preferred to begin work at once; but he could hardly be impolite

Sir Owen liked to sleep after he sing for us. "I do not know. I know that soci- had dined. Felix declined to take ety receives Lady Chevenix with open more wine; and the baronet, think-"And what do women call such lawyer was a simpleton for it, went sins?" he asked again. "What is the into the drawing-room with him, name they go by in this curious and then fell asleep. Before he closed his eyes, he said:

-some call them prudence, some like to see the grounds, f am sure. You and Miss Hethcote will both en-

He never once thought that he was submitting his young wife to a most | tones-they were clear and sweet term," said Lady Maude. "I call the deadly peril-the peril of a great and eloquent-but each word as it she does by its right name of per- been his wife's lover. He had been heart and brain. engaged to her-that was a wellfall the more for her frankness. And the victorious but, so soon as he,

pletely above all her past life, that he had taken her so completely out fact that Felix Lonsdale, the rising most clever and skillful practitioner content while he sent his wife out in-

They walked on all three together,

"Let us go on to the park," said Marian Hethcote; "it will be very

They passed through the shrubbery and entered the park. The all the various papers there than to in; the water of the lake was tinged Mr. Lonsdale thought so, too, and lovely light lay over the

I do not think it can make any dif- They sat down, the two ladies side ference to you. What do you say?' by side, Felix nearest to Miss Heth-And the elder man looked anxiously cote, at their feet. Marian was talking gayly to him; Lady Chevenix Felix was silent for a few minutes, said but little. He who once loved and then he sald, with a frank smile: he: with such a passionate love "It can't matter, father; I go as looked at her. No dream of poet or "I do not think he would," returned and was reflected by the rich jewels Darcy Lonsdale; "you are decidedly that she wore. She had thrown a white lace shawl over her white Mr. Lonsdale was right. Sir Owen neck and bare arms; a corner of it was much pleased at the change. He was over her head and the shadow

Or light our sorrow with its starry

And so regret is vain.

"We should have seen it shine Long years beside us. Time and Death might try To touch that love divine, Whose strength could ev'ry other

stroke defy, Save-only mine!

and deep

"No longing can restore Our dead again. Vain are the tears heart," remarked Marian, "often we weep; And vainly we deplore

Between us evermore." Her voice died away in a low, sweet murmur that was like the love-plaint

That was the first time he had This Trouble is Caused by an Acid in ever alluded to the past; he had until now always treated her as a stranger-as a lady to whom he had been introduced for the first time in the blood. That is a medical truth is a growing preference on the home each. The next winter these pullets

by Sir Owen Chevenix. it; it seemed to her that the broken chain had been taken up in those

simple words. "Yes, you gave it to me," she acknowledged; " and I know every word of the poem by heart -I have

Sir Owen followed and married her Owen was in one of his best humors, teach us the simplest lessons, and to see me during that time, and I priced new-laid eggs next winter should the September and October trade; those and everything went off well. For so and everything went off well. For so much Lady Chevenix was thankful; must die. As my favorite poet says: of them had very few hopes that I at the present time be hatching out a experted during the winter months. All

Endure and die?' How much more pleasant it would be if we could master everything at once! What mistakes and blunders wife, I am again on my feet. My neck we make! I read the other day of a great and wise man, who, when he came to die, said, "My life has been all a mistake. Mr. Lonsdale, I am growing quite sad; it is turn to

ing in his heart that the young ful, if you would like to hear them." backaches, and they can do the same for lawyer was a simpleton for it went Chevenix. (

"They are Miss Proctor's," he replied, and he turned his face away from her while he recited them. It seemed to Lady Chevenix as though the wind fell and all nature was hushed to listen. There was no passion, no regret, in the low, rich

"The poem is called 'Parting,' " said Felix, "and is so beautiful in itself, that it cannot fail to please.

"Without one bitter feeling let us

Sir Owen had a nover idea—it was, had interested her then could inter- I thank you—yes, I thank you from brown, beautiful alike in taffeta, my heart. "'I thank you-and no grief is in quite open mesh, and handsomely-

these tears; I thank you, not in bitterness,

And glorified so many happy years, of the brown foulards; one could

before!

the stern truth None other could have told and

I deceived, And wasted all the purpose of my

dashed down the shrine Wherein my idol worship I had paid;

Else had I never known a soul was made To serve and worship only the Di-

"I thank you for a terrible awak-And, if reproach seemed hidden in my pain, And sorrow seemed to cry on your disdain,

Know that my blessing lay in "'Farewell forever now-in peace we who desire a great deal of body And the origin of the song? There

And should an idle vision of my of pattern printing.

Violet's ears. She knew, she underViolet's ears. She knew, she underNew 'Jersey, Brown bread sandwiches go well belief to be by the bars being the bars "I am very pleased, he said. "Felly girl friend, wondering it she should is cleverer than his father—and I ever again be so happy, so light is cleverer than his father—and I ever again be so happy, so light say to her: in his mind there could narrow lines. There are three sizes say to her; in his mind there could not these plaids, the inch, half-inch manners and the bearing of a south- Lettuce and olives are a good never be even the faintest renewal of these plaids, the inch, half-inch manners and the bearing of a southnever be even the lamitest tellewal and quarter-inch design. As there of their past friendship, and in his and quarter-inch design. As there ern planter. His name was Dixie garnish for a chicken salad. song—a ballad telling the story of heart he thanked her that his un-She made some vague reply—it a knight who had ridden away to happy love, his great abiding sor- seemed to her that heaven and earth the Holy Land, leaving a girl bride row, had taught him many noble leswere about to meet. That Felix died while he was away—a sweet, song She understood—he had said Golden-brown pongee is one of it delicately and kindly, but he had pretty spring fabrics. It comes in meant it -that the whole past smooth fin'sh and also in one slightpast was buried, for him; he thank- ly roughened to the touch. minutes after he had finished; it colors or printed with white. was Marian who talked to him and

made him recite for them again and When Sir Owen had quitted the He murmured some commonplace gray shade had fallen over it—all the Japanese advance on Chansialin, Paris bourse and the London ex-salad.

The common shade are placed her hands upon words about his having always liked was quiet, calm, peaceful. Lady the London was quiet, calm, peaceful. Lady the London was quiet, calm, peaceful. when she words about his having always liked was quiet, calm, peaceful. Lady was quiet, calm,

"What is that?" she said.

"'It was only the deer that were feeding. In a herd on the clover grass."

sung Marian; and Felix looked up "I know that," he said. "You are quoting from a ballad called 'Hush.' Strange to say, I was

thinking of it a short time since. The words were running through my brain." "They have run through my

and often. I am matter-of-fact myself, but that song always brings Our buried love. Its grave lies dark tears to my eyes. Repeat it to us, Mr. Lonsdale. "I will. There is something in the time that suits the words.

> air is full of dreams. (To be Continued.)

### PAINFUL RHEUMATISM.

the Blood and Can Only be Cured

Through the Blood. Rheumatism is caused by an acid

and the indefatigable nursing of my is gone. I am now in my 79th year, Origin of Name by Which the Souths and I feel that I owe much to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." These pills have cured thousands of the very worst cases of neuralgia, some verses that I think very beauti- rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago and

that through the use of these pills

### liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. A BROWN SEASON.

Choice in Fonlards of This Hue is Large This Spring.

Is it to be a brown season? It looks which are shown ready-made as model costumes, some of them being imported and others being fair cop-

ies of the stylish originals. Brown covers a wide range shades. We have bronze, moleskin col-And for the years in which your or and seal brown; then there is Havana, a rich eigar or tobacco-A radiance like a glory round my leaf color. Perhaps the most attractive shade seen is a rich golden We have dark brown grenadines,

garnished for afternoon gowns. The brown foulards are legion, a great surprise to those who are ac-For the fair vision that adorned customed to see only two tones of the color. Charming are the patterns write an eatire artille on them alone. "'Yet how much more I thank you We have the barley-grain pattern, And false the altar I had knelt face it would produce a "calico" ef- states tributary to the stream the fect too mechanical to be pleasing | song spread with a rapidity strange in a silk gown. The same size and in that day of restricted communplied somewhat irregularly pro- Then the war came, and blood "I thank you that you taught me shape and color of pattern if apduces quite a different effect. Two made precious the suggestion of the fretful, nervous, restless at night, of the barley corns are nearer to- song, and the song itself became or suffers from any stomach or That vain had been my love and gether here, or perhaps out of line, a part of that which it suggested. bowel troubles of any sort, give it This makes up a gown without the Young lips sang the song at parting, Baby's Own Tablets. Don't be stiffness observable in small "set" | went forth to death, and died. In afraid of this medicine; it is guar-

"I thank you that your hand old-fashioned wall paper. some lengths of shining silk. They | that which might have been or that | rapid restoration to Lealth and must not be confounded with the which was. Graybeards of to-day, strength. Thousands of mothers are coin spot of the same size or the through the mist of decades, hear using this medicine for their little large polka dot. White rings of in the appealing madences voices ones, and they all praise it. What medium size are our pretty moons, which long ago blended sweet so- stronger evidence can you want? and sometimes a few small stars are prano with their bass.

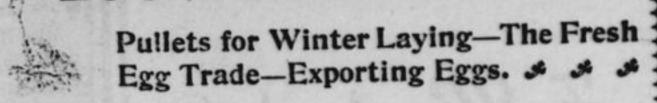
observed near the moon.

sistible fashion. dull finish show insignificant pat- struck a responding chord in every cine, or if you write the Dr. Williams terns d'sposed at wide intervals. listener hailing from the "land of Medicine Co., Brockville Ont., they These are for the benefit of those cotton."

Japan silks, cool as cool can be, suffer, and suffer in gilent strength. and 23 inches wide, are sold at She was quite silent for many medium and low prices, either solid

> Consolation in the Thought. (Boston Globe.)

## EGG PRODUCTION.



For all farmers, a most profitable little attention or extra feed, the most branch of the poultry business is the profitable age for marketing is four production of eggs during the winter, per pound of gain in live weight rapidly says Mr. F. C. Hare, chief of the poul- increases. The try division, Ottawa. Every winter has set, the flowers are sleeping, there is a great demand for new-laid -When the pullets are forced for wineggs; the supply is always limited, ter egg production, there should be kept and high prices are paid. In the large in addition another breeding pen of cities strictly fresh eggs sold readily selected fowls from which to rear the during the past winter at from 40 to chicks. A hen or pullet that commences

laid eggs shipped weekly to the city of pullets ten or twelve of the best by Sir Owen Chevenix.

Her face brightened when she heard it; it seemed to her that the broken in those the process and the eggs should be wiped clean applications cannot cure what is rooted if nece ssary, and the eggs graded in applications cannot cure what is rooted if nece ssary, and the eggs graded in health and medium flesh, but not fed health and medium flesh, but not fed

in the blood—the disease must be cured through the blood. That is the reason through the blood. That is the reason the magic they should be packed in cases holding they should be mated with a painful poison, blood conquers the painful poison conquers the "Indeed!" he said. "I thought that nerves, loosens the muscles and banyou did not care for poeter of all ishes rhoundism. Mr. Debot 200.

"'We live—we love; and then would get better. I tried a great good number of chicks from which to exported during the winter months. All stone dead we lie many remedies, without any lasting select suitable pullets. The cockerels these are sold in Britain as "Canadian O Life, is all thy song | henefit. Then I tried Dr. Williams' should be sold in the fields and require Clemons, Publication Clerk. Pink Pills, and I am thankful to say they are housed in the fields and require Clemons, Publication Clerk.

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BREEDING FOR WINTER LAYERS. 60 cents per dozen. Some farmers are to lay in the spring will at that time so situated that they can maintain a produce stronger germed eggs for hatchcity trade in fresh eggs throughout the ing than will another that has had her

year. A premium of several cents a vitality impaired by winter laying. dozen can usually be obtained for new- The farmer should select from a flock winter layers, placing a regular leg band MARKET REQUIREMENTS .- There or a piece of wire around the leg of

### WHY IT IS CALLED DIXIE.

suggestion is the words of romance ers on the ships bound for New York, of war and peace, of love and blood- on the stage coaches which went shed, of charging columns and the west from Galveston, these bills shed, of charging columns and the dashing half-frontier life of the an-"Whose are they?" asked Lady you. Sold by all medicine dealers or tebellum south of the Mississipi riv-knew that dix ment ten. sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six erations, it has meant all this to boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Wilthe natives of the south, and now south as Dixie's land, and as the the stirring strains of "Dixie" are years passed they forgot why the played to cheering audiences of Am- name was applied. The gamblers ericans in every part of the whole who won lusc ous rolls of the Dix-United States. It was played at the les at poker played with the roof battle of Manila, at tthe battle of removed. The victims who gave up Santiago, and its rhythm now their rightful walletfuls of red and marches the soldiers of the nation black currency, the Irish deckas proudly beneath the stars and hands and the negro roustaboutsstripes as ever strode the South- all spoke of Dixie's land. ern legions beneath the stars and The vivil war came on. Months bars. And in the song there is a passed and Butler's army occupied

The meaning of the term, how it Bank to pay back all deposits to criginated, how it grew to favor, private individuals in confederate is a question often mooted and nev- bills and ordered that all sums due er yet settled to the general sat- to officers or representatives of the isfaction of all those investigators | confederacy should be paid to the of the unique and unusual who delve United States Government in Unitinto the mine of tradition and leg- ed tates coin. More than \$225,000 end. "Dixie" was a negro minstrel was thus confiscated and the bank song, sung in music halls of New has now pending in Congress a war York in late 50s, bellowed lustily claim for this amount. Later Gento Mark Twainesque audiences cral Butler made the Citizens' Bank from the "floating palaces" of the the United States depository and antebolium Mississippi by turnt-tork distributing centre for the terriartists and artisans, who have long tory under his charge. since followed the echoes of their

And the song took. By 1859 it labits of thought. The "Dixie" had songs into silence and oblivion. was whistled and bung from the gove out during the changes inaugurblimes to the Passes, from Rich- ated immediately before the civil war mond to New Orleans. Peculiarly and by the end of that struggle and that you tore

At length the veil your hand had what irregularly on a golden-brown was it the favorite song of the jolly 'Go's the once-famous currency was gentry who thronged the steamwoven away.

Which hid my idol was a thing of clay.

Which hid my idol was a thing small and applied with mathematical of clay.

patterns, which have the look of stricken homes the strains have anteed to contain no opiate or harmbrought, through all the years ful drug. Give the tablets to the sick Moons in outline are visible on gone, memories and day-dreams of child and watch the quick relief and

And the song itself! Nothing in Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets Galaxy patterns and constella- the words beyond silly doggerel- certainly fill all the claim you make tions of little pointed stars are but a silly doggerel which taugh- for them so far as my experience disposed on the surface of navy blue, ingly referred to all the Southerner | goes. I consider them a perfect mediblack and brown foulards in irre held dear. The music, catchy, with cine for children and always keep a spark of the vital fire in the lilt them in the house." You can get Very wide brown foulards with and turn of the dashing phrases, the Tublets from any dealer in medi-

color and a very small allowance are several explanations. Everybody knows the name of the jolly Chenile patterns, irregular zig- comedian, Dan Emmet, who immor-Arise before your soul in after- | zags of white and black wander talized the ballad, but few know over the surface of some brown silks. where he got the phrase. One receptions. Remember that I thank you from For an unknown reason the brown theory, long since exploded, was that Chicken salad is the standby for silks figured with 'white are very the expression "Dixie's land" came most collations. So, clearly, one by one, with cruel much more pretty than those show- from the phrase "Mason and Dixon Nothing is better to pass with lad, so used the expression.

> home to New Orleans. For twenty | Carrots serve prettily to garnish years prior to the civil war the white salad, the lettuce adding jast Citizens' Bank of Louisiana was the enough delicate green. south, and ranked among the one nish for an oyster salad. or two largest in the land. Its Nasturtium and caper sandwiches name was as familiar upon the are properly served with mutton

dollar note done in red upon one side and black and red upon the other. The feature of this denomination was that the most conspicuous part of the engraving was the French word "Dix." Upon the river steam-

Upon the Upper Mississippi and the Ohio people began to speak of the

story of moment to New Orleans. | the city. Butler ordered the Citizens'

After the war came new banking laws, new customs, new ways and

A HINT TO MOTHERS. If you have a child that is sickly, will send you a box by mail post paid

### for 25 ceats.

Collation Salads. Mant salads figure at most wedding

south, and Emmet, in his famous bal- dish with a clove that has been cut open or allow two sliced cloves in However, there is another story a crust of bread to stand among and one which brings the subject the lettuce leaves for a while.

great financial institution of the Oyster crabs are a desirable gar-

· A 200 图 2