

LAFFITE OF LOUISIANA

BY MARY DEVEREUX
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON
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CHAPTER XIII.

The sun was nearly two hours high when Lafitte awoke from slumber, and prepared to make himself ready for the responsible and arduous duties lying before him.

In view of Laro's dying request, he had considered carefully the arrangements for Lafitte's immediate future, and this he unfolded to Ma'am Brigida, Lafitte's old nurse and companion, after sending Ezra to superintend the gathering of such stores as were to be taken to the shore, preparatory to putting them aboard the "Black Petrel" and another craft, which was to sail under command of Ezra, who, in addition to his other valuable attainments, was a skillful navigator.

As to the slaves, of whom there were several hundred, it was not prudent to attempt taking them in a body to Louisiana; and Lafitte decided, for the present, to leave by far the greater number of them upon the island, where there was abundant food and shelter, and take with him only a few, including such as Lafitte should select for her own.

A rustle of draperies, a stealing of perfume like that of jessamine flowers, a pair of soft arms thrown about his neck, and a rain of passionate kisses on his face and head—these roused him quickly, and a rich voice, broken by tears, cried, "Jean, my own Jean."

He tried to rise, and to unclasp the arms clinging to him so closely that it was difficult for him to disengage them without risk of hurting her.

Still clinging to him, she threw her supple form across his knees.

"You have been so long, so long away, and I was so glad you had come back to me! Ah, Jean, will you not know how dearly I love you? I would follow you to death if you would but say that you love me in return!"

Jean Lafitte was a man, and possessed a man's nature. But there was scarce an added throb to his heart-beats as he looked down into the beau-

tiful face. His glorious eyes, brilliant coloring, and full crimson lips affected him with a sudden loathing, while he felt the velvet arms around his neck.

He yet had the arrogance of youth; and this gave severity to his judgment, making him fail to consider her girl-ship, her ignorance of conventionalities, or to make excuses for her impetuous, untrained nature.

"Speak!" she cried, showering kisses upon his clothing. "Are you dumb, that you will not answer me? Then I will draw the words from your lips!" And pulling his head down, she kissed him.

At this, gripping her white arms with unconscious force, he tore them from his neck, and pushed her from him as he rose to his feet.

"Are you insane, Senorita Lazalle?" he asked, in a tone whose coldness caused her to shiver, as she stood like a criminal before a judge.

"You are unnerved by what has come to you, and do not know what you are saying," he continued, in a low, even voice that affected her like an icy torrent rushing into a tropical stream. "I will be your friend; and you must believe that you have my sympathy, and my wish to be of all possible service to you."

She showed no recognition of his offer, but remained silent, with drooping head and heaving breast.

"Forget what you have said, as shall I, and let us be friends," he added, still calmly, but with kindness. "Let us work together, for there is much to be done. Remember," he said finally, in answering to a questioning look in the face she now raised to his, "we must sail this night for New Orleans, or the English may make us prisoners, and deal out such insults to you as I might be unable to prevent."

She made no reply, but turned and left the room.

Two stories of the building were above ground; how many there were below was known definitely to no one save Lafitte, Lazalle and Ma'am Brigida. Ezra and a few of the sub-officers knew something of the vaults and passages; but they were ignorant of the treasure concealed there—its bulk, value, and location.

Lafitte, not wishing the Arab to obtain more accurate knowledge, proceeded, with the Irishwoman's help, to empty the chests and pack their contents for removal.

The chests were soon emptied, and the bundles lying ready for removal.

Early in the afternoon the entire crew came ashore with the body of their dead captain; and all on the island were given a half-holiday, in order that they might show respect to its interment.

Lazalle was not present; and Lafitte saw her no more until evening, when, with high-held head and scornful air, she joined him and the others at the table, to partake of the Bar-ra de Hierro.

In the midst of it they were startled by the sudden appearance in their midst of a bedraggled and weary form. It was that of the gunner, Lopez, who, still wet from the sea, and his garments torn by the thickets through which he had pushed his way, dropped silently into a chair, seemingly too worn out to speak. His face was white, and a bandage enveloped his head.

It was as Lafitte had supposed and contemplated, Ebehwah, by help of the charts he had stolen, had gained the enemy's favor; and the latter, in consequence of the information furnished by the Indian, had lost no time in repairing damages, and setting sail in pursuit of the brigantine.

There was general rejoicing over Lopez's escape. But this feeling was, in a measure, tempered by anger at Ebehwah's treachery; and hard indeed would have been the Indian's fate could any of those sinewy hands have grasped his brown throat.

When the gunner's story was ended, a half-suppressed roar had surged through the room, to be hushed by the uplifted hand and reproving frown of Lafitte, for Lazalle had not yet left the table, but sat, with Ma'am Brigida beside her, at the farthest end. Her red lips were parted slightly, and an angry light glowed in her black eyes.

"Why did you fail to kill the Indian?" she demanded imperiously, as if holding Lopez accountable for a grave offense.

"Kill him?" repeated the old gunner, whose hand was carrying to his mouth a huge piece of turtle meat. "Kill him, Senorita Lazalle?"

"Yes," was her haughty reply. "You should have killed him."

"How was I to do that?" he asked with a scowl, as if feeling the unjustness of her accusation. "I had wanted my knife on the traitor, and it now lies somewhere off Satan's Key; my powder and pistols were sea-soaked; and he took good care to keep out of

reach, after I came to my senses aboard the English ship."

"I understand," she said, now in a more gracious tone; "and we are very glad you escaped. But," she added, "what could have happened, that Ebehwah should think of committing such an act of treachery?"

Lafitte caught Lopez's eye; and, obeying the command he saw in the former's look, the gunner made no reply.

Lazalle appeared to have forgotten her question, for she remained silent, and in a few minutes went to her own apartments, followed by Ma'am Brigida.

The meal was soon finished; and then the men gathered from the table the gold and silver plate, packing it into canvas bags, which were borne to the shore, to be taken aboard the "Black Petrel."

immediacy future, after which he proposed sailing at once for Barataria. One of his most intimate friends was Phillip La Roche, a man of middle age, and a banker of New Orleans. He was of fine family, of high social position, and a gentleman of the strictest honor.

It was in his care that Lafitte committed Lazalle, after seeing her quartered safely, in company with Ma'am Brigida, at the Ursuline convent in the Place d'Armes.

Lazalle had, during the voyage, preserved an air of calmness to which was added an occasional touch of scorn; but when, while they were alone, Lafitte bade her adieu, she put out a detaining hand, as she stood with downcast eyes before him.

"When am I to see you again?" she asked in a listless tone.

"That I cannot now say; but the mother superior will know how to communicate with me, if I am needed," he answered gently.

"And may I not return to the Barra de Hierro later on—after a while?" she inquired, with a humility which surprised him.

"It would be most imprudent for you to do so for some time to come, if ever, as you must surely know," he replied firmly, looking down into her face. "The English must have seized the island, and will doubtless hold it; and, as Laro's next of kin, you can scarcely hope for success, should you assert a claim to it as owner. But why wish to go back, when you are in safety here, with a fortune which will insure you perfect independence? What more can you ask?"

"I ask your love, and I want to be with you!" she exclaimed impetuously, snatching her hands away and throwing her arms around his neck, while with a sobbing cry she laid her head against his breast.

Lafitte's face hardened as his fingers closed about her wrists and loosened her arms.

"That can never be, Lazalle—never. I have never known anything of love, and have no desire to learn of it now. I am not worth any woman's loving; nor can I afford to have any woman's fate linked with mine. Believe this, and accept it, and let us part friends."

She turned from him, covering her face with her hands.

"Mr. Phillip La Roche will call upon you in a day or two. He is one whom you can trust, and with whom you can advise safely; and I shall place your affairs in his hands."

Lafitte had moved toward the door, and, turning at the threshold, he added, "Adios, Lazalle; and believe me when I say that if you ever need my services as a friend, you may count upon me."

She did not reply; and when she uncovered her face he was gone. (To be continued.)

GOT PURSE FROM THE BAR.
Winner of Race Had Close Call in Collecting Money.

Mars Cassidy, the starter, is fond of telling the story of an incident which occurred when he was racing a string of horses on the unrecognized tracks of the outlaw circuit.

It was the last day of a meeting in a town not far from Jersey City and it was up to Cassidy to win a purse or walk to the next racing town. He had a fair skate in the last event of the day and had engaged a dare-devil jockey who he knew would take all kinds of chances. Just about a hundred yards from the finish on this roller-coaster track, there was a pitch-nole, such as often is seen on a country road in winter.

There had been so many falls at this spot, that the jockeys always eased up when approaching it. Cassidy commanded his rider to make his most desperate move right at this point and, sure enough, when the others took a wrap before reaching the gully, Cassidy's boy dug the spurs into his mount and won the race.

The owner, with a great load of his mind, went into the secretary's office to collect the purse.

"I'll have to send out for the money," said the secretary. "I have paid out everything on hand."

Cassidy's jaw dropped with a click, but he managed to say: "Send out for it. Send where?"

"To the bartender," said the secretary, suavely.

"And, sure enough," says Cassidy, in relating the story, "it was from the bar till that they dug up my purse. If the bar had been closed, I guess I would be there yet."

DISCIPLINE NOT HIS FORTE.
Stage Manager's Kindly Heart a Fatal Drawback.

The stage manager of the spectacle "Mother Goose," the same being W. H. Carleton, a six-footer, was having trouble with some of the children employed for the part.

At the matter the other day he discovered that two of the children had gone upon the stage without make-up on their faces, which is as necessary for them as for the soubrettes, and so he summoned the culprits before him. "See here, you," he scolded, "don't never let me catch you again coming on the stage without your make-up. It is a very awful offense, and I will have to fine you for it."

"Yeth, sir," lisped the offenders. "Now this will cost you a cent, miss, and you, too, young man, and if I ever catch you doing it again it will be 3 and 5. Now remember."

"Yeth sir," they stammered, and scampered off.

That night when he got to the theater he found the children waiting for him. One little hand clinked a penny and the other a couple. "Here's your money, sir," they volunteered.

"Oh, I don't want it now. We never collect fines until pay day, and then we take it out of the salary."

FABLES OF FASHION

Winter a Color Season.
The winter has proved unquestionably a color season. Indeed, any fashionable congregation of women this winter may well be likened to a rainbow, the colors are so varied and so delightfully soft. The evening colors are very faint off tints, while daytime claims, and rightly, the more decided shades. Only a brief season ago was it not that we auded the all-white costume? Now we are all too willing converts to this new fashion for color. Not that white is ostracized; far from it; but it is now invariably seen off by some color, usually introduced as a trimming. The black hat is very often seen with the white costume, and velvet tricornes and toques and picture hats in the lavender and violet shades are tremendously effective with the white frock that has the same color introduced in its trimming.

First Rate Turkey Croquettes.
Chop the fragments of turkey with any other left-over meats, very fine, adding for seasoning a small portion of bologna, ham or tongue, together with a bit of onion, salt, pepper and parsley to suit the taste of the family; make a thick cream sauce, allowing for a pint of meat the following proportions. Put into a saucepan a heaping tablespoonful of butter and two level tablespoonfuls of flour, and as soon as blended pour on a cupful of hot milk, stirring until thick and smooth; salt to taste; add the meat and beat until well mixed; if more seasoning is needed, add, then set away in a cool place until very cold and stiff; form into cones and dip in beaten egg and roll in fine crumbs; then fry in deep fat; stick a sprig of parsley in the end of each just before serving.

Parisian Fancy.
Hunter's green cloth walking suit. Coat trimmed with hand embroidery.

While the Tea Dews.
Cameo belt buckles are pretty. Strapped seams finish the severe tailored coat.

Belted coats obtain in many run-about coats. Motor caps of fur are round and have a long cape.

The all-brown fad is getting just a little overworked. Tilt a peacock feather jauntily in your walking hat.

Black astrakhan is one of the distinctive furs of the winter. Ermine muffs and stoles generally have white chenille fringe.

Foliage hats adorned with red holly berries are worth a second look. Collar and cuff sets make dainty gifts, and they are quite as much in order as they were last year.

Veils are seldom worn with the fluffy beaver hat. To hide the fullness is to discount from the charm of the hat.

New Styles in Laces.
Laces are used as borderings and as wide flat trimmings and as decorative bits in the gown. But, instead of being inset, the lace is laid flatly on top of the goods and is bordered with a narrow band or a piping of silk or satin. This gives it a wonderful strength and a fine finish.

A great many laces are applied in long panelesque fashion and, for this purpose, the strong heavy laces are used. And, then, along each side of the lace panel there is an opportunity for some very fine hand-work. One lace panel was bordered with embroidered daisies in the middle of which was set a little rhinestone. Another lace panel was bordered with roses upon the petals of which there were fastened the smallest seed pearls, just enough to look like drops of dew.

Coat for Young Girl.
A charming little coat for the twelve-year-old girl is cut from dark red frieze, in the box style, with double-breasted front. The sleeves are bell and flare broadly at the wrists, and for very cold weather an under-sleeve can be inserted from the elbow. The collar is high and turns over. Monk's hood falls from under it, lined with rich red silk. The only trimmings are stitching and large burnt pearl buttons.

To Clean Oil Cloth.
To clean oil cloth or linoleum nicely, do not wash it more than absolutely necessary. Wipe it over every morning with a cloth saturated in paraffin once a fortnight.

Waving Paradise Plume.
The paradise plume, either in the natural feather or some one or another of the skillfully made imitations—and some of these are simply marvelous in their fidelity to nature—is one of the best things of the season. The hat is of seal brown paon velvet, the fabric stretched tight over the brim, with a shirred edge for binding. The crown is high and narrow, and a soft drapery of brown chiffon falls ending in two reversed loops and caught with a smart jet buckle makes a good trimming effect. The paradise plume is posed at the right side, starting at the crown, and the slender tips fall over the brim. There is no bandeau to this shape, the head size fitting comfortably without.

Steamed Chicken.
Rub the chicken on the inside with pepper and half a teaspoonful of salt; place in a steamer in a kettle that will keep it as near the water as possible, cover and steam an hour and a half; when done, keep hot while dressing is prepared, then cut up, arrange on the platter, and serve with the dressing over them.

The dressing is made as follows: Boil one pint of gravy from the kettle without the fat, add cayenne pepper and half a teaspoonful of salt; stir a tablespoonful of flour into a quarter of a pint of cream until smooth, and add to the gravy. Cornstarch may be used instead of the flour, and some cooks add nutmeg or celery salt.

Footgear to Match Gowns.
Fanciful oots and shoes are being built for the smart women to wear out of doors. One girl who is careful in the little details that mean so much in the general effect and who has plenty of pin money with which to gratify her taste takes pieces of the materials of her different gowns to her boot-maker and has the material combined with leather to produce a pretty pair of boots or shoes. Footgear that is partly of cloth and partly of soft kid is most comfortable.

Opal Dandelions Now.
A hair ornament of wonderful beauty is in the form of a dandelion seed ball. Each seed is a small, white opal, set upon a slender silver wire. The workmanship of this delicate thing is beyond reproach, as the slightest touch or breath of air will set it all quiver.

Another ornament is in the shape of a dragon fly. The body is one mass of brilliant gems. A great ruby is set into the head and the eyes are of opals. But all this solidity is lost when it comes to the wings, which are fashioned of a special metal, drawn to the fineness of a thread, and then woven with faithful accuracy to the structure of a natural wing. The effect is beyond description.

At last some genius, at loss for new ideas, has utilized the wild carrot in hair ornaments. An example is one representing the full-blown flower, the center of a solid mass of opals, the surrounding circles being of white enamel. The entire flower is worked out in detail, and diamonds further separate the natural divisions of the bloom.

Net Gowns of the Season.
The net costumes studded with tiny rhinestones instead of the steel paillettes are very effective and newer than the ordinary spangled gown. On pale yellow, turquoise blue, shell pink or white net the rhinestones show up excellently, and their glitter is always attractive with a young girl's bright color. A white net on chiffon gown is rarely effective if made up over a colored lining, and with a dress of any shade the silk slip should be of a corresponding color.

The Use of Borax.
Borax employed intelligently is a great aid to the housekeeper. It can be used to wash the most delicate fabrics. A few spoonfuls of solution added to the water makes glass and silver bright, while for washing brushes and as a mouth wash nothing is better.

Velvet and Fur.
Brown velvet and fur make a pretty and useful dress. The girle is gold cloth, and gold braid is put on in a scroll pattern either side of the front and as a heading to the founce on the skirt. The sleeves are caught below the elbows with a fur cuff and frills of lace are above and below.

Brown Silk Waist.
Blouse of sicilienne in a bronze shade. The plastron is of cream guipure, bordered with a band of ruffles of the silk.

The puffed sleeves are finished at the elbows with ruffles of the material. The girle is of velvet.

A Hint About Buttons.
The buttons of the winter are richly elegant, but the person who does not want to pay quite so much for her buttons as Dame Fashion requires, can still keep in the march of style by making her own buttons. She can cover button molds and make a set of buttons every whit as elegant as any she can buy.

One lovely button set consisted of button molds covered with turquoise blue velvet. In the very center of each button there was sewed a little bit of pearl. Another and more elaborate button was covered with blue silk. And on top of the button was a very tiny blue silk rosette, making a button as round as a ball. Buttons with much handiwork on them are used for ornament, not utility.

There are button sets, made of button molds covered with silk in all sizes, to be used in various ways in the trimming of a costume. There are the tiny little buttons, and the buttons of medium size, terminating with the great flat ones that are used for the backs and the fronts of the Directoire coats. Thus one manages to get variety.

A set of this description was hand embroidered, in white, each button with a different pattern worked upon it. Crosses and other conventional designs were worked out and the set when completed was as stylish as one would want.

With the Housewife.
Alcohol will take out candle grease. Brooms will last longer if dipped occasionally into boiling suds.

Cornstarch is recommended as a most effective agent for the removal of grease.

Always fold a skirt the right side out for packing, for thus only can you insure its smoothness.

To remove grease spots from wall paper cover the spots with clean blotting paper and press it with a hot flat-iron.

THREE CHIC TOILETTES.

HABIT'S CHAIN
Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town: "From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach."

"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 36 I was in very poor health, indeed. My sister told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard."

"But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast although it kept me constantly ill, until I tried Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing at all for coffee."

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



"Are you insane, Senorita Lazalle?" he asked.



fancy braid and stitching, tight fitting buttoned and cape effect on shoulder, skirt box pleated stitched and fancy panel front.



guipure, bordered with a band of ruffles of the silk.

tiful face. His glorious eyes, brilliant coloring, and full crimson lips affected him with a sudden loathing, while he felt the velvet arms around his neck. He yet had the arrogance of youth; and this gave severity to his judgment, making him fail to consider her girl-ship, her ignorance of conventionalities, or to make excuses for her impetuous, untrained nature. "Speak!" she cried, showering kisses upon his clothing. "Are you dumb, that you will not answer me? Then I will draw the words from your lips!" And pulling his head down, she kissed him. At this, gripping her white arms with unconscious force, he tore them from his neck, and pushed her from him as he rose to his feet. "Are you insane, Senorita Lazalle?" he asked, in a tone whose coldness caused her to shiver, as she stood like a criminal before a judge. "You are unnerved by what has come to you, and do not know what you are saying," he continued, in a low, even voice that affected her like an icy torrent rushing into a tropical stream. "I will be your friend; and you must believe that you have my sympathy, and my wish to be of all possible service to you." She showed no recognition of his offer, but remained silent, with drooping head and heaving breast. "Forget what you have said, as shall I, and let us be friends," he added, still calmly, but with kindness. "Let us work together, for there is much to be done. Remember," he said finally, in answering to a questioning look in the face she now raised to his, "we must sail this night for New Orleans, or the English may make us prisoners, and deal out such insults to you as I might be unable to prevent." She made no reply, but turned and left the room. Two stories of the building were above ground; how many there were below was known definitely to no one save Lafitte, Lazalle and Ma'am Brigida. Ezra and a few of the sub-officers knew something of the vaults and passages; but they were ignorant of the treasure concealed there—its bulk, value, and location. Lafitte, not wishing the Arab to obtain more accurate knowledge, proceeded, with the Irishwoman's help, to empty the chests and pack their contents for removal. The chests were soon emptied, and the bundles lying ready for removal. Early in the afternoon the entire crew came ashore with the body of their dead captain; and all on the island were given a half-holiday, in order that they might show respect to its interment. Lazalle was not present; and Lafitte saw her no more until evening, when, with high-held head and scornful air, she joined him and the others at the table, to partake of the Bar-ra de Hierro.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
I, J. J. CHENEY, County Clerk, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original as the same appears on the records of said County, and that said original is on file in the office of said County Clerk, and every case of CATARRH that can be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed to my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.
J. J. CHENEY, County Clerk.
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
7, J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

People who are in the swim are not going against the tide.
A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Burning, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 8 to 14 days. See.
To admit a virtue without seeking to emulate it is to enervate the soul.
I do not believe Piles' Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOS. P. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

To Preserve Cider.
Where cider is used from the cask, to prevent spoiling in the partly empty cask, pour upon the cider a quart of some tasteless oil, such as olive or peanut oil. The oil will form a thin film on the surface of the cider and prevent access of the acetic and putrefactive ferments always present in the air.—Southern Farm Magazine.

A New Longest Word.
What is believed to be the longest word in the English language has just been discovered by an enterprising druggist. It is "ortho-ethoxy-anamono-benzoylamido-quinolin," and is the correct scientific name for a well known proprietary medicine.

Steel Fishing Rods.
Steel fishing rods have been brought to such a state of perfection that they are now being sold extensively in the place of those of bamboo. It is said that they are handier to carry, and are better balanced.

Keep Your Postage Stamps.
The Berlin law courts have decided against the claimant in an action to recover 5 cents, the value of a stamp sent to cover postage for reply to a letter. The court held that the stamp was the legal property of the receiver.

Shouting Their Praises.
Kirkland, Ill., Jan. 2nd.—(Special)—Cured of the terrible Rheumatic pains that made him a cripple for years, Mr. Richard R. Greenhon, an old and respected resident of this place is shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had the rheumatism in my left limb so that I could not walk over ten to fifteen rods at a time, and that by the use of two canes," Mr. Greenhon says. "I would have to sit or lie down on the ground when I was out trying to walk and the sweat would run down my face, with so much pain. I could not sleep at night for about five or six weeks."

"I tried different doctors' medicines, but they were all no good. Then I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills and almost from the first they brought relief. By the time I had taken fourteen boxes of them my rheumatism was all gone and I can truly say I feel better than I have in the last twenty-five years."

Refuge on Mount Blanc.
The Grand Mulets is a mass of granite on Mount Blanc "rising up like an island in a tremendous hilly ocean of ice and snow." In the face of the rock a rough shelving of stone and boards has been built where a bed and refreshments can be had. It is in charge of a woman who ascends in the beginning of the season and remains there three months.

Pure Air for Cities.
When the transformation of cities by electric power and light is completed we may expect the air to be practically as pure as that of the country. It is estimated that the carbonic acid exhaled yearly by the people of New York City is about 450,000 tons, but that this is less than 3 per cent of that from fuel combustion.

Latest Lingual Atrocity.
In the rathskeller a crowd of students were bawling out popular songs, keeping time with their beer-mugs. "Those boys are good in mathematics," said the man who was safely entrenched behind a stein and a limburger sandwich. "They are very fond of lager-rhythms."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Copper Mining Once Irish Industry.
Copper mining once flourished in Ireland. The Ballymurtagh mine, in Wicklow county averaged 6,000 tons of copper pyrite per annum between 1840 and 1843. Desultory prospecting is going on at the present day in several localities.



Pale Gray zibeline with mink fur trimmings. Black chiffon velvet and Irish lace. Pale pink broadcloth with cream lace waistcoat.