

Purely a Pipe Story.

...What Various Countries of Europe Smoke

London Daily Express. We frequently hear remonstrances against the smoking public of England. Only a short time ago a vigorous protest was entered by non-smokers against those who wished to enjoy an after-dinner cigar.

Let the anti-tobaccoist congratulate himself that he lives in England, for if he follows this article he will see that tobacco doled out to each on the 1st of January to last for the year would only amount to 2lb. 5oz. This is about what heavy smoker would consume in a month.

Taking the approximate number of smokers in the Kingdom at 5,750,000, we get an average of 14 oz. per man, which is about what the average smoker gets through. We are not a nation much addicted to tobacco. For really colossal smokers you must resort to Belgium and Holland.

The population of Belgium is a little larger than the population of London, being about a quarter million. One would think from the reports that the Belgian infants were reared on tobacco and a pleasant flavor. The population of Belgium is a little larger than the population of London, being about a quarter million.

RUSSIA (population 100,671,000), 23oz. per man among the important nations of Europe Great Britain is one of the smallest consumers of tobacco. To our taste the tobacco of the continent is vile. Our sympathies are entirely with the Russians, who consume less of this villainous preparation than the people of any other European nation.

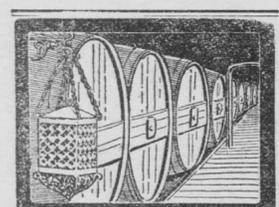
Germany, however, has always had the reputation of being the home of smokers and yet it comes third in the list of smoking countries. The population of Germany is about 60,000,000, and in the year 1897 it was returned at 52,250,000, and in the year 1900 it was returned at 52,250,000.

FRANCE (population 38,518,000), 34oz. per man. In the form of very bad cigarettes, each inhabitant could smoke only 2lb. 2oz. of tobacco. Judging from the quality of the French tobacco, we wonder how they can smoke even that amount. Taking the population of France at 38,518,000, the amount of the villainous weed consumed in the year can easily be deduced.

BELGIUM (population 6,230,000), 87oz. per man. Of better and cheaper tobacco, the inhabitants of England smoke more tobacco per man than their near neighbors, the French. If we take the last census we find that the people of England number about 38,500,000, and allowing for the yearly increase, they now certainly number a good many more.

FAST RAILWAY RUNS. Record on Schedule Time is Held by French Trains. Foreign railroad authorities like to cry "Puff!" when they speak of the high speed of American railroad trains.

ROCHES WINES. Table Clarets, 25c Per Quart. Delicious Ports, 50c per quart. Rare Dry Sherries, 50c per quart. Old Madeiras, 75c per quart. California Riesling, 25c per quart. Telephone, Main 1401.



Advertisement for Roche's Wines, including product names and contact information.

Advertisement for Blood Poison and Brown's Capsules, including descriptions and pricing.

Cronje on Shipboard.

Capt. Webster, His Keeper, Tells of the Voyage to St. Helena.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Capt. J. W. Webster, who will pass into history as the man who took Gen. Cronje to St. Helena, is having a week's rest in New Orleans while his baggage is sent to Milwaukee, being ready for another trip to South Africa with a cargo of horses. Capt. Webster has one gift not common among men of action—the gift of description—and, chatting over an after-breakfast cigar yesterday morning he told some interesting things about his distinguished prisoner.

"In addition to the general," continued Capt. Webster, "we carried a number of captured officers, making a party of about twenty in all, and I treated them exactly like saloon passengers. They took their meals together at one long table in the forward cabin, and at another table of about the same size I seated Col. Lee and the officers of the Imperial Guard, who formed the military escort. The strictest discipline was observed and things passed off very smoothly. We were well provisioned on the Milwaukee, and the fare at the two tables compared very favorably with that of any good hotel. I could see that our formal dinners of a dozen or so courses astonished our prisoners, and one day Gen. Cronje asked me, through the interpreter, how we managed to obtain so many delicacies. I told him there was nothing phenomenal about our larder, and he opened his eyes wide.

"The works of Rosa Bonheur which remained in her studio at the time of her death were sold in Paris last week at high prices, and the artistic world paid close attention to the sale and envied the people who secured the prizes. In order that the various works might be properly placed before the public, an illustrated catalogue was prepared by the authorities, which contains a fine portrait of the artist as she appeared a short time before her death, and handsome reproductions of the works which were sold. A copy of the catalogue, which is in two large volumes, was sent to a gentleman in New York.

THE BONHEUR SALE. Disposition of Pictures Left by the Famous Animal Painter. New York Tribune.

trait, which picture, I believe, was exhibited at Pittsburg a year or more ago. Last winter it became known that Miss Klumpke was a regular resident at By, where she painted another portrait of Rosa. She accompanied the great artist on her annual visit to M. Gambart at his villa at Nice, and there a good portrait of the trio was made. A few weeks after this visit the great artist died.

M. Gambart was the original purchaser of Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair." He had the picture engraved, and this was the beginning of business relations with the artist, which continued until M. Gambart retired from business. He was for many years the agent for the disposal of the Bonheur painting and the engravings made from the original works. He was the intimate friend of the artist, and a visit to his beautiful home was looked forward to with pleasure by both.

ing the compromise between Miss Ann Klumpke, with the will of Rosa Bonheur, the artist's legatee, and Isidor Bonheur, the artist's brother, a sculptor, seventy years old; Rosa's sister Juliette, and the widow and children of her brother, Auguste, a well known cattle painter in his day. Her friends were as much surprised as her relatives when they heard that Miss Klumpke was to receive all, because it was well known that their friendship had been of only two years' standing.

Supper a La Carte. On Soo Line Imperial Limited and Atlantic Limited leaving Minneapolis and St. Paul every evening.



Steamship "North Land" Leaves Duluth 2:00 p. m., Saturday, June 23, 1900, on the First Trip of the Season to "The Soo," Mackinac, Detroit, Cleveland and Buffalo

TICKETS AND RESERVATIONS AT 332 ROBERT ST. (COR. FOURTH) THEREAFTER "North West" and "North Land" LEAVE DULUTH TUESDAYS AND SATURDAYS, 2:00 p. m. LEAVE BUFFALO TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS, 9:15 p. m. EASTERN MINNESOTA RY. "STEAMSHIP SPECIAL" CONNECTS WITH STEAMERS AT DULUTH, LEAVING ST. PAUL, 8:20 a. m.

Bermit Life of Rostand.

So nervous that he shudders at the sight of a stranger; so melancholy and suspicious that his friends pass him by; too indolent to care for his health, and too self-indulgent to listen to the calls of ambition; Edmond Rostand, author of "Cyrano de Bergerac" and a dozen other plays in verse, leads the life of an apprehensive hermit in his elegant home in Paris.

When he had finished his trade, his manner became more sunny, and the fire of passion died out of his sunken eyes and gave place to the dreamy look of retrospection. "When I was quite a young man," he said quietly, "I wrote a play in one act, it was called 'Les Pierrots'."

"One night at an evening party, when there were many young ladies present, to amuse them, I read this little piece in verse. The friends of the Comedie Francaise, was there, and heard me read it, and was most enthusiastic, and said that it must be played at his theater, and asked me to give him the manuscript to lay before Claretie, the director."

"I had written for the stage before then—a trifle for the Cluny Theater, called 'Le Gait Rous.' I was 23 years old at the time. But there is nothing to be said about it except that it was the first realization of a dream that always haunted me as a child, and that was that I must write for the stage."

"I have told you that De Perandy was enthusiastic about 'Les Pierrots,' and that he took the manuscript away from me and gave it to Claretie to read. Claretie seemed very vexed when the committee announced their decision, and when he brought the verdict to his private room he added: 'Listen. You will lose nothing. Write another piece, and I will undertake that it shall be accepted. Then I grew bold, and said: 'If I write another piece, it will be a play in three acts.' 'Try to do so,' said Claretie."

Advertisement for J.C. Baillie, featuring a list of conventions for which reduced rates have been arranged, including Detroit, Cleveland, and Minneapolis.