

Age Group	Percentage
18-24	10%
25-34	20%
35-44	25%
45-54	20%
55-64	15%
65-74	10%
75-84	5%
85+	5%

An old stagey who has been through the mill, gives the following parental advice to the girls:

Take lessons on the piano and learn to paint and sing, but let your mother do the washing.

Do worsted work, and make nice little neckties for the heathen, but don't acquire that mystic art to cook "pork and beans."

Go to boarding-school and pursue some French Spanish and German, but neglect your good old mother English.

Finally deny the soft impeachment that you are engaged. Treat your young sprig precisely as if you were ashamed of him. It is complimentary anyhow, to the young sprig.

When you laugh, laugh hearty. Your gold fillings may be seen. It is a card for the dentist.

Tell people who are posted, and consequently know better, that you are exactly nineteen last or next summer, you forget which. They'll believe it, you know.

Say naughty things of your rival or

near-door" leigutur, and speak disparagingly of Miss Q's nose. But entirely overlook your own incongruities.

By all means "toto" a nice little dog after you on the street. There is a chance of your being taken for someone else, while it speaks volumes—for the dog.

Walk four abreast and keep the centre of the sidewalk, but never for a moment allow yourself to be disoriented. It shows consideration for the happiness of others.

Finally, quit being glib by narrating some old yiddishkeit, such as "it is

Didn't Want the Description.

He was an old man, and he had a bit of conductor's pastebord stuck in his hat. He walked into the drug store and inquired, "Have you got any good whiskey?"

"Yes, sir," replied the gentlemanly druggist.

"Gimme half a pint."

"Here you go, a doctor's prescription."

"No."  
 "Can't sell it then, sir. Jury in session: must be strict."  
 "Where can I get a doctor?" sadly inquired the aged inebriate.  
 "I'm a physician, sir," winningly responded the druggist.  
 "Can't you give me that—what you call it, 'script'?"  
 "Well, I might." And the doctor wrote out a prescription blank, calling for so many ounces of *spiritus fumenti*. He filled a snuc-looking bottle with

"A dollar and a half!" gasped his astonished customer. "Am't that pretty high, mister?"

"Its our price—a dollar for the prescription and fifty cents for the medicine."

"Yes, well," slowly replied the wicked old doctor, as he slowly buttoned up the

half pint in his overcoat-pocket; 'I guess, boss, that I don't want the 'scription. Here's your half a dollar,' and he stuck his tongue in one side of his mouth, winked ironically at him of the mortar and pestle, and walked out. If you ever have occasion to buy physic at that drug store, be sure you don't mention this story. If you do, you die.

---

### French Duels.

A Paris letter says:—'France has allowed many of the gentle and genial chivalries of olden days to slip away

from her, and has tennaciously clung to the feudalisms and other most objectionable articles in her codes of honor. When soldiers fall out they are not only permitted, but are compelled by their officers to settle their disputes by mortal combatment. Two private soldiers quarreled the other day at Dijon, on some trivial question. They would, perhaps, have drowned their dispute in 'canon' at the canteen; but the French soldier is not permitted to submit to a peaceful termination of a quarrel. These two men were sent forth to knock

and flew each other to death, and in a few minutes the younger soldier was killed by his comrade. Two days past young M. Corradot, who is now serving in the ranks as a volunteer, was grossly insulted by a trooper who has gained much glory in the regiment by the frequency of his duels. This *spadassin* having publicly outraged M. Corradot, the laws of honor compelled him to strip to the waist, and to stand up and be slashed by the man who had outraged him. The duel took place, and this gentleman, the grandson of Marshal Suchet, has been gloriously routed.

**A VENETIAN BOWLING-ALLEY.**—The Italians, as a rule, are not much given to energetic athletic exercises. Especially is this the case in Venice. Acceptance should be made in favor of the gondola, which boys seem to take to as early and as naturally as ducks take to water.

The Venetian has few games or exercises requiring strength, agility, and action. He prefers a quiet seat along the sides of the quays, or a stroll in the square of St. Mark's when the band is playing, or in the sultry afternoon to lounge away his idle hours, of which he appears to have so many, in one of the bowling-alleys, under the shelter of the thick, glowering vines. In some quarters of the town, there are very interesting places for the traveler in search of character to visit, from the different nationalities he will see gathered together

Greek and Mauresque, Spanish, Egyptian and English, all in their national dress, and of all casts of color, from the European to the full-blooded negro. It is well, however, for the traveler to remember that the sailors and loafers of the Levant are quick and fiery in temper, given also to a rather reckless use of the knife, so he should drink his light wine and smoke his cigarette, ob-servant, but quiet.

---

**Slavery in Turkey.**

Although the slavery of white women

The great market whence white slaves were formerly purchased, the regions of the Caucasus, is now interfered with by the advance of the Russians, and white slaves have been brought thence in flocks. The present system is said to be as follows: The Turkish trader goes to the region where parents sell their daughters and women sell themselves. He takes to himself four wives, as a Mohometan is allowed to do, and returns to Constantinople with his wives. In this guise—

as slaves they would be contrabanded. He disposes of the lot, and then goes back, sometimes, it is said, often as four times a year, for fresh lots, to be similarly disposed of. It does not require western civilization to teach how wholesale laws may be evaded, and how next to impossible it is, by the mere formality of enacting a statute, to enforce a reform with which a debauched public opinion does not sympathize. A slave traffic like that referred to shocks every human and virtuous instinct of a Christian community. Yet we should be charitable

for it is not long since slavery was protected by law in our own country, and we still have the "twin relic," polygamy in Utah, condemned by law yet flourishing in spite of it.

---

for than all the credit or cash that was ever raised.











