

THIS DOG EATS ICE.

A Queer Appetite at an All-Night Restaurant.
One of the best known all-night restaurants on upper Broadway always one or more dogs around, especially between the hours of three and seven in the morning, says the New York Times. Patrons at those hours are apt to be kindly disposed to canine visitors, and there is more or less frolicking. Just now a plain brindle and white pup about six months old attracts more notice than any of its felicitous in the restaurant kennel. It is known as the "ice-eating dog." Every morning when the ice wagons roll up in front of the restaurant and lay the day's supply of huge cakes of ice, that pup takes its place at the roadway door and watches proceeding with an eye to business. When a cake of ice becomes chipped the brindle lights on the broken pieces and devours them with as much relish as the ordinary dog does raw meat or chicken bones. It does not finish its meal until the operation of unloading ice has been completed, and if a piece in swept along the roadway the ice-eating dog seizes it and retrieves it in spite of the cable cars.

Pat, the night manager of the restaurant, says that when the brindle first displayed this appetite for ice took a big chunk back in one corner and hid it, after the fashion of dogs when dealing with a particularly choice morsel. When the pup returned to the dining place later, of course, there was nothing but a wet spot. Then the pup lit a howl that could not be quieted until one of the waiters, who had studied the dog's habits, gave it another morsel of ice.

TODAY PRESENT FOR HUBBY.

"It Is Not the Old Joke, the Ending Brand-New."

"You would never guess," said one man to another on the elevated road, "the Chicago Times Herald, what I have in that package."

"It looks rather formidable," answered the friend. "Why did you not give it me?"

"Oh, I want to sneak it in, and put it out of sight until to-night, when I'll bring it out for a surprise. It is my husband's birthday present."

"No, indeed. His birthday was last February, but he could not let me have his money then, and he's such a dear old soul I just waited and waited until he could. It will be just as much of a surprise to him because he has forgotten what I wanted it for."

"But he has had to wait, too. Didn't you mind that?"

"Not a bit. You see it is a lovely wedding set, an ornament for the library, and quite expensive. He will be so pleased, and I wanted to show him that I was not always thinking just of myself, but could spend money for his comfort, too."

"How nice of you," said her friend, "now he will enjoy it when he sits after dinner and smokes, and—"

"Oh, he doesn't smoke. You don't suppose I'd do anything to encourage smoking, or live with a man who smoked. The idea!"

And having reached her station she hurriedly conveyed her purchase out of the car while her friend sat still and wondered.

A MIGHTY EMPIRE.

The Population and Military Strength of British India.

In view of the question raised by recent events as to the ability of India to withstand the attacks of the Afghans and other tribes on its northwestern frontier, it is of interest to note that the population last February was 305,000,000, says the Baltimore Sun. The area of India is equal to that of all Europe, without Russia. Excluding European languages there 76 languages spoken, and 30 languages are spoken by as many as 1,000,000 each. As respects religion, 207,730,000 are Hindus, 67,320,000 Mohammedans, 7,95,000 Buddhists and 1,491,000 Christians. The differences of race, language and religion make cooperation against the English practically impossible, so that the difficulty in controlling the country is not so great as it looks. The army by which it is kept in order and defended consists of 224,232 men, of whom 74,239 are British and 129,963 are natives. To maintain internal order there are 170,000 native police, officered mainly by Europeans. There are besides the regular army some 80,000 volunteers and native troops, reserves, etc., for military service in an emergency. Back of all is the British army, which numbers, including the 74,000 now in India, some 207,000, with large resources of volunteers from Australia, South Africa, Canada, etc., available in time of need.

GOOD DIVING.

It Is the Chief Essential to Marriage at Hymia Island.

At Hymia and other of the Greek islands in the Mediterranean diving for sponges forms a considerable part of the occupation of the inhabitants. A visit to that rather unfrequent region, writing of the island customs, says: "Hymia, which is a little island directly opposite Rhodes, is worthy of notice on account of the singular method by which the Greek inhabitants get their living. On the bottom of the sea in this locality the common sponge is found in greater abundance than in any other part of the Mediterranean. The natives make it a trade to gather these, and derive a good income, their goods being always in great demand among the Turks who use an incredible number of sponges in the ablutions prescribed by their religion. A girl in Hymia is not permitted to marry until she has brought up a certain number of sponges and given proof of her skill by taking them from a certain depth. In some of the other islands this custom is reversed, and the father of a marriageable daughter bestows her on the best diver among her suitors. He who can stay longest in the water and bring up the biggest lot of sponges marries the maid."

WHERE THREE STATES MEET.

In South Vernon, Vt., a monument is to be at once put in place marking the spot where the three states of Massachusetts, Vermont and New Hampshire join. The monument is a block of Windsor green granite, ten feet six inches long and two feet square, and will stand six feet above the ground.

A SMOOTH MOUNTAINEER.

How He Worked a Chattanooga Merchant on Ginseng.

The Chinese may be very shrewd people and adepts at doing up and bungling the average "Mileman" when it comes to three-card monte or poker, but they are not in it with the East Tennessee mountaineer from up in the land of "Hawks and pensions," says the Chattanooga Times.

Several days ago Mr. H. Goodman, the hide and leather dealer, purchased a large quantity of ginseng from Oneida, Tenn., which place is in the mountains above Harriman. Mr. Goodman paid a good stiff price for the drug, which cures all the ills that Celestial flesh is heir to, and brought the same to his store in this city.

For dried ginseng Mr. Goodman thought this stuff was unusually heavy, but paid no more attention to it until he went to empty it from one box to another. As he did so he discovered quite a large amount of bird shot in the bottom of the box. He could not account for the presence of the shot, and began examining the ginseng, with the result that he found the greater number of roots stuffed with shot.

Ginseng is purchased from the "sang digger" by the pound, and the roots were cut into when green and stuffed full of shot. A further examination revealed the fact that there was a large number of bogus roots in the ginseng, which Mr. Goodman's employees spent some time in sorting out.

This is a new way of dosing Chinamen with American lead. The Celestials were filled with American lead during the California and Colorado riots and during the Japanese war, but this is the first case on record where an attempt was made to fill them with American lead through and in their favorite drug.

HAD NO EYES FOR THE BABY.

The Judge Was Devoted to Chess and Thought of Nothing Else.

The late Judge Sheldon, of Rockford, Ill., legal luminary and millionaire, was a noted chess player, devoting his entire evenings for many years to playing at the houses of his friends, where the ladies complained bitterly of his devotion to the game, to their almost total neglect. One of these, says the Chicago Times-Herald, was a charming young mother who had known the judge since her childhood. Her father was a favorite partner of the judge, and the two spent their evenings together in the home library playing chess in the silence which the game involves, and as unsociable and taciturn as they were, the young woman intruded upon them, determined that the judge should see and admire her beautiful baby.

"Isn't he a darling?" she asked, holding him forward for her father's bachelor friend to admire.

Absolute silence.

"Now, dear Judge Sheldon, do just look at my sweet boy. Why, he is a perfect little angel."

The judge never lifted his head.

"I think the precious looks just like papa, don't you?"

This appeal moved him. He lifted his eyes and looked at the baby with a bland stare. Then he turned again to the chess table and said in his usual commanding voice:

"Check."

BEDS OF EUROPEAN SOLDIERS.

National Characteristics Reflected in the Different Military Regiments.

The soldier's bed differs notably in the different European armies, the principal varieties being given below, and in them may perhaps be seen the reflection of national characteristics, say the London Mail. In England the bed is hard; the soldier lies on a thin mattress that rests on canvas stretched over a frame. In Spain the soldier has only a straw bed, but he is allowed besides this a pillow, two sheets, two blankets and a covered quilt, sometimes even a cover for his feet. It is almost sybaritic. In Germany and Austria he has a simple straw bed, with one or two covers, neither sheet nor mattress. In Russia until recently the soldier slept with his clothes on, on a camp bed; but now ordinary beds begin to be used—the result of contact with more civilized countries. After this it cannot be doubted that the French soldier's bed is the best of all, with its wooden or iron bedstead, a straw bed, a good mattress, sheets, a brown woolen coverlet and an extra quilt for cold weather. Thus the bed of the French soldier is the softest of all soldiers' beds, as that of the French peasant is acknowledged also to be the best of all European countries.

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NO BIBLE FOR BOSTONIAN.

He Visited Kansas in Early Days and Created a Bible Boom.

In the early days of Atchison a rich Boston man named Cladlin came to town to assist in celebrating the open of the Central branch, says the Atchison Globe. He was entertained by George W. Glick, and the morning after his arrival he came downstairs and asked Mr. Glick for a Bible before breakfast. Mr. Glick said he would get one, but found there was no Bible in the house. He slipped over to Cottonwood Brown's, supposing he would have one, but he didn't, and then they went to Virgie Parker's. Parker didn't have one, either, and finally Mr. Glick was compelled to confess to his guest that there wasn't a Bible in the neighborhood. The late L. A. Anderson operated a Bible depository in Atchison at that time, and used to tell how Glick, Brown and Parker slipped into his store one morning, one after another, and bought a Bible each. It was the morning after the Boston man inquired for one.

An Eagle's Curiosity.

M. Cabral, a French aeronaut, reports that he met with a strange adventure in a recent ascent from Arizona, in Savoy. Feeling that the balloon was being pulled violently, he looked out, and was amazed to see a gigantic eagle climbing, with extended wings, down the rope toward the car. Here it remained, staring fixedly at M. Cabral, till the balloon neared the ground an hour afterward, when it was frightened away by the shouts of a crowd of peasants.

DISEASE OF THE EASTER LILY.

Result of a Government Investigation of a Flower's Ailment.

A special bulletin has been issued by the agricultural department on disease of the Bermuda, or Easter lily, which is of much interest to the florists of the country. It points out that the forcing of the lily has become an important industry in the United States. The bulbs are grown almost exclusively in Bermuda, where they mature in July and are then shipped to this country to be forced in the following fall, winter and spring.

During the past five or six years the disease affecting the lily has seriously interfered with the profitable growth of the plant. The government began an investigation of the plant two or three years ago, and the preliminary report says the disease destroys in this country from 20 to 60 per cent of the entire crop, exclusive of the bulb which fails to grow or that make worthless plants, the loss from which ranges from 5 to 30 per cent.

The disease is characterized by spotting and distortion of the leaves and flowers, and usually the stunting of the plants. The principal causes assigned are worn-out soil, premature removal of flowers and flower stems, premature harvesting of bulbs, carelessness in selection of propagating stock, bad treatment during the forcing, and the predation of insects. As remedies it is suggested that only strong and vigorous plants be used for propagation, crop rotation should be practiced, chemical fertilizers used and premature digging avoided.

ACEPHALOUS ROOSTERS.

Demonstrated That the Barnyard Hen Can Live Without a Head.

It was once thought impossible that a human being could live and walk with a broken neck, and perhaps still more doubted that a rooster could live, stand and be fed after the hatchet had severed its head from the body. But such are the real hard facts, says Forest and Stream.

The phenomenal rooster was exhibited some years ago in Huntington, W. Va. The exhibitors said they got the fowl from a farmer who had decapitated it, after which it got upon its feet. However this may be, the headless living rooster was not a deception. It was fed through a tube inserted in its throat. It is obvious that the farmer's stroke was a little too high, and that a portion of the back brain still remained, and partially performed its functions. How long the fowl lived I did not hear. One thing is certain—he died "game."

A negro, seeing "millions in it," then experimented on the gallinaceous tribe, and succeeded in turning out a fair duplicate of the aforesaid acephalous curiosity (for whom I made a picture of the rooster with which to advertise), and was soon rewarded with a fine specimen. It was fed through a tube inserted in its throat. It is obvious that the farmer's stroke was a little too high, and that a portion of the back brain still remained, and partially performed its functions. How long the fowl lived I did not hear. One thing is certain—he died "game."

Complaints of the veins which the judge was devoting to chess and thought of nothing else.

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THE ALASKAN DOG.

Oral Treatment is the Reward for Their Affection and Intelligence.

The Alaskan dog is almost human in intelligence. He weighs about 100 pounds. Heavily laden he will travel as many as 60 miles a day.

With 20 dogs in a team no two of them are in a straight line from the driver. When unhitched for the night they pitch upon the first blanket that is thrown upon the snow, and there they stay. When you crawl into your sleeping bag and pull a robe over it the dog will get under the robe. Unless you are careful he will be inside of the bag in the morning. Their endurance is phenomenal, and they are capable of strong affection. They are great fighters.

A traveler who recently returned from Alaska says of the treatment accorded these faithful animals:

"The whip that is used on them is the cruellest thing of the kind known to man. Thirty feet in length and two inches thick near the short handle, it has a lash ten feet long that cuts like a knife. The Russian knout isn't in it. When the dog is struck you hear a sharp yell, and then your sleigh whisks past a bit of fur or possibly a piece of bloody skin lying on the snow."

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PAUL O. GUERRIN.

7 oct.-7 12 15

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

Succession de la Cité de C.

PAUL O. GUERRIN.

7 oct.-7 12 15

VENTE PAR LE CONSTABLE.

Lawrence Rapp vs Joseph Feltman.

QUATRIÈME COUR DE CITE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS-DISTRICT NO. 16-187.

PAUL O. GUERRIN.

7 oct.-7 12 15

CATHARINA MILLER, sa femme

No 50-867—Cour Civile de District, Division C.

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ANNONCE