

GUS HAD REFORMED.

And the Inquiring Reporter Found Himself Receiving an Ill-Merited Rebuke.

A mild-mannered youth on a local newspaper's staff was sent out the other evening to gather particulars concerning a strike, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He found promptly that a certain leader in the movement would probably know a great deal about the strikers' purposes and he determined to hunt him up. It took him some little time to locate the home of the man, and when he found it not a light was to be seen. The young man stepped up to the door and rapped. There was no response. He rapped again. Then an upper window was opened and a head appeared over the sill.

"Who vas it?" floated down in a shrill voice.

"Good-evening, madam," said the young reporter. "I'm Mr. Steiner at home."

"Please tell him a gentleman wishes to see him."

"Well, you can't see him. He is abed yet, and asleep."

"Please tell him," said the young reporter, "that my business is important and that I wish he would come downstairs."

The head projected itself still farther across the sill.

"Go away! go away!" cried the shrill voice: "Gus don't bum around nights no more!"

Then the window went down with a slam and the abashed reporter departed.

A QUEER REPTILE.

The Iguana of the West Indies Serves as Food and Tastes Like Chicken.

A Milwaukeean who spent several years in Cuba before existing hostilities were dreamed of tells of a queer little reptile—a native of the West Indies and other tropical isles—that serves as food, and to the uninitiated might readily pass for chicken. The iguana, as the creature is known among savants of animal lore, belongs to a harmless branch of the lizard family and outwardly bears a resemblance sufficiently close to make it resemble in appearance.

The iguanas are characterized by the peculiar form of their teeth, these being round at the root, and beadlike, with separated edges toward the tip, resembling in this respect the gigantic extinct reptile iguanodon. The typical forms belonging to this family are distinguished by the large dewlap or pouch situated beneath the head and neck, and by the crest, composed of slender, elongated scales, which extend in gradually diminishing height from the nape of the neck to the extremity of the tail.

The species of the family in Cuba attain a growth of five feet. In color they are a peculiar greenish shade, corresponding with the foliage and underbrush, into which they dive and hide. They live on the luxuriant tropical vegetation, and get sleek and fat from excessive eating and sleeping. Naturalists say that the iguana is a most timid creature and equally defenseless.

MINE OF TIMBER.

A Walnut Forest Buried by Earthquake in 1811 Exhumed in Missouri.

Secretary Watson of the lumbermen's exchange reported the other day that within the last two months a vast forest of walnut had been unearthed in southeast Missouri. In 1811 an earthquake in that part of the state resulted in the sinking of large tracts of land. Since then says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, there have been annual floods in that district, each year adding to the accretions. Less than two months ago two farmers walking through a part of the district noticed what to their eyes seemed to be the ends of walnut trees sticking out of the sunken places and tipped over. Remembering that vast amounts of cedar wood had been dug up in various places, the farmers reported their observations, and the ground was explored. It was found to be rich in trees of black walnut from 28 to 36 inches in diameter.

Secretary Wilson states that there are two parts to walnut tree. The center consists of solid, black wood, and the rest of the tree is a soft, sappy growth, which is of little use for commercial purposes. In these new trees just unearthed, the sap has all rolled off, leaving only the black heart, or solid portion, of the tree. This is found to be a fine specimen of walnut, with an unusual depth of color.

A Traveled Dog.

Bangor, Me., has a tramp dog that is a traveler like the late postal dog Owney. This dog is a long, lean hound, owned by C. E. Shepley. He will not stay in his comfortable home, but haunts newspaper offices and the police station, and when tired of Bangor gets on the first train he sees and journeys over the state. He always rides in a seat until made to get down, and invariably applies at railroad restaurants for food. Dewey (that's his name) never gets lost, but, after a week or so on the road, heads back to Bangor again as if he knew the way.

New Gases.

Two new gases have been discovered which Prof. Ramsay and Mr. Travers, of England, name "crypton" and "neon." What the discovery will amount to practically is not now in question; the interesting thing is that the atmosphere, so long regarded as simply a compound oxygen and nitrogen, has now been proved to contain four more constituent gases.

WHAT ALBERT SAW.

American Impressions of Belgium's Prince Published.

Tolls of Pork Packing in Boston—New York's Sky Scrapers Look Like Tombstones—Chicago's Wonders.

Petit Bleu, of Brussels, publishes an account of Prince Albert's recent tour in America. Although the account was undoubtedly dictated by the prince, the paper avoids any direct question. The prince was a close observer, but he sometimes gets slightly mixed, as in an exceedingly humorous reference to the great Boston industry of slaughtering pigs. Some extracts taken haphazard from the story are decidedly interesting, showing, as they do, the impressions of the royal visitor. Quotations follow:

The prince, before landing at New York or even receiving his letters, was amazed at the rush of journalists, merchants, and photographers for him to break the record.

"The city, as it rose into view, resembled little monuments, so tall are the buildings. New York was built by giants."

"He was astonished to see lawyers' offices divided into separate rooms, each directed by a separate man. In the Law Courts he saw many silent men. He especially noticed in Washington the social triumph of the women, who displayed their wealth, wit and graces.

The head projected itself still farther across the sill.

"Go away! go away!" cried the shrill voice: "Gus don't bum around nights no more!"

Then the window went down with a slam and the abashed reporter departed.

SHE WAS FASTIDIOUS.

A Notorious Woman Who Has Her Picture in Every Rogue's Gallery in the Land.

It might be expected naturally that a woman of mature age whose photograph appears in, if it does not adorn, every rogue's gallery in the United States, and who has been arrested more times than she could remember, would have troubles enough to keep her busy when under arrest without bothering about a "hair fix," but the lack of it seems to have made Sophie Lyons, the notorious confidence woman, unusually unhappy on the occasion of her last arrest, says the New York Sun. Sophie's swindles run back in the criminal history of New York for more than a quarter of a century, and they make her an undesirable visitor at places where jewels may be displayed. She was arrested a few days ago as she was entering Trinity church, and in a public letter she complains that, although Capt. McCluskey insists upon reformation for every one, he objects when she goes to a fashionable church. Quotations follow:

"Now, as my photograph is in every detective office of any prominence in the land, I did not see the necessity of having it taken again, and I asked him [Capt. McCluskey] to please send out and have hair dresser arrange my hair, as the perspiration had made such havoc with my crimp."

Although Capt. McCluskey is now the Beau Brummel of the police force and as polite a man as ever, slipped handcuffs on a crook, he did not secure a hairdresser for Mrs. Lyons, but sent her upstairs to be photographed instead. As a professional woman of pride Mrs. Lyons has a right to notice the public that, owing to her crimp being out of curl, her last photograph does not do her justice, and this she has done.

COMFORTS OF THE SOLDIERS.

The Treatment They Now Receive is Greatly Improved Over That in the Civil War.

"Bill," said a soldier from Camp Alger to his comrade on a street car in Washington, one day lately, "that was a mighty mean breakfast we had in camp this morning. It makes me almost sick to think of it."

"Yes," said Bill, "it was bad. We've had roast beef every day this week, and I am getting mighty tired of it."

So the discontented volunteers commented on the camp fare, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The quoted language is literally true. It goes to show that this government may stretch the limit of the paternal and not give entire satisfaction. Old soldiers of '61 who visit the camps of '98 are amazed at the difference in the treatment of volunteers. C. C. Bell, of Bonnville, spent a day or two at Camp Alger with the Missouri troops. He is a man of close observation. He ate with the boys, examined their clothing and their blankets and went through the tents with the eyes of a critic. When he came back to Washington he said: "We had no such treatment as this in the civil war. Those soldiers have uniforms more comfortable in cut and of better material. We wore those old long-tailed coats. The soldiers of to-day don't know what shoddy means. Their hard tack is better than ours. It is cooked better and of better flour. They get fresh meat. In our time the refrigerator process had not been developed. The cured meats were not nearly so well prepared then as they are now. Then I notice that these soldiers have more and better utensils to cook with than we had. In every respect they are better off than we were."

A ROBE DE NUIT.

Through the Possession of It a Soldier Became the Plutocrat of His Company.

An amusing story of a soldier boy's ingenuity comes from Camp Alger. When the national guard of Pennsylvania was called out, one of the Philadelphia troopers, a raw recruit, not knowing just what conditions he would have to live in camp, included in his outfit a nightshirt, says the New York Mail and Express.

The very first night of his stay at Mt. Gretna he saw how useless the garment would be, for the sake of economy, or for some reason or another, he held it on to it.

The total sum appropriated to equip the large army that responded to President McKinley's call there was some delay in furnishing clothing to the boys at Camp Alger. Here is where that nightshirt came in handy.

The soldier's blue shirt was pretty well worn out, and his bathing utensils were considerably the worse for wear.

Adjourning to his tent the other night, the Pennsylvania got out the litho

useless article and with a sharp knife ripped it in half.

The upper section of the robe de nuit is now doing service as a fancy-front negligee shirt. The other section has been made into two towels, and the man is the plutocrat of the company.

Patriotic Robins.

Two robins in building a nest in a tree in the yard of a residence in Chicago wove into it a small American flag, and now it can be seen fluttering in the breeze, to the great delight of the children of the family and neighborhood, not to mention the older folks.

Madrid's Siesta.

Madrid abounds in slums, which are even greaterers than those of Whitechapel. There are labyrinthine of narrow old streets, bordered by the most uninviting hovels; and from the squalor of these abodes spring the components of ferocious mobs which are the bane of the city.

Un certain lot de terre ensemble avec toutes les briques et améliorations qui y trouvent, et tous les droits, voies, priviléges et dépendances qui y appartiennent, dans le Quartier District.

COUR CIVILE DE DISTRICT POUR LA PAROISSE D'ORLEANS. No. 56,263.—En vertu d'un writ de saisie et vente à moi adressé par l'Honorable Cour Civile de District pour la Paroisse d'Orléans, dans l'affaire ci-dessous intitulée, je procéderai à la vente à l'encherre publique, à la Bourse des Encanteurs, No. 840 rue Communale, entre les rues Carondelet et Baronne, dans le Premier District de cette ville, le JUDJU, 22 décembre 1898, à midi, des propriétés ci-après décrites, à savoir :

Un certain lot de terre avec toutes les briques et améliorations qui y trouvent, situées dans le Troisième District de cette ville, dans l'île bornée par les rues Nouvelles et Saint-Bernard.

D'après un état fait par M. L. Annette, Durigny et Roman, ledit lot, dégagé par le nom de "les Nouvelles et Saint-Bernard," mesure 130 pieds de face sur 130 pieds de profondeur, soit une surface de 17 1/2 pieds.

Le 22 octobre 1898, ledit lot fut vendu à M. L. Annette, Durigny et Roman, pour 1 1/2 francs par pied de face.

Conditions—Comptant sur les lieux.

FRANK MARQUEZ.

Sheriff Civil de la Paroisse d'Orléans.

Charles F. Clairborne, avocat pour la plaignant.

Nov. 4-11 18 23—dec 1 18 23

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

Vente de lots de terre de Valeur améliorée du Troisième District.

Commune comme le No 1721 rue Allen (anciennement Nouveau St-Bernard), Veuve Joe Bourdette vs Pierre Eichenex.

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

Vente de Propriétés de Valeur améliorée du Troisième District.

Mme C. M. Aiken vs John H. Robinson.

P. Chalin.

COUR CIVILE DE DISTRICT POUR LA PAROISSE D'ORLEANS.—No 57,768.—En vertu d'un writ de saisie et vente à moi adressé par l'Honorable Cour Civile de District pour la Paroisse d'Orléans, dans l'affaire ci-dessous intitulée, je procéderai à la vente à l'encherre publique, à la Bourse des Encanteurs, No. 840 rue Communale, entre les rues Carondelet et Baronne, dans le Premier District de cette ville, le JUDJU, 22 décembre 1898, à midi, des propriétés ci-après décrites, à savoir :

Un certain lot de terre ensemble avec toutes les briques et améliorations qui y trouvent, situées dans le Troisième District de cette ville, dans l'île bornée par les rues Nouvelles et Saint-Bernard.

D'après un état fait par M. L. Annette, Durigny et Roman, ledit lot, dégagé par le nom de "les Nouvelles et Saint-Bernard," mesure 130 pieds de face sur 130 pieds de profondeur, soit une surface de 17 1/2 pieds.

Le 22 octobre 1898, ledit lot fut vendu à M. L. Annette, Durigny et Roman, pour 1 1/2 francs par pied de face.

Conditions—Comptant sur les lieux.

FRANK MARQUEZ.

Sheriff Civil de la Paroisse d'Orléans.

Charles F. Clairborne, avocat pour la plaignant.

Nov. 18-23—dec 1 18 23

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

Vente de Propriété Améliorée et de Vaine dans le Troisième District.

Couronne par le No 1723 de la rue Désiré et Clémire et la rue Clémire.

Mme Mary Kopp vs William Grasmick.

P. Chalin.

COUR CIVILE DE DISTRICT POUR LA PAROISSE D'ORLEANS.—No 57,693.—En vertu d'un writ de saisie et vente à moi adressé par l'Honorable Cour Civile de District pour la Paroisse d'Orléans, dans l'affaire ci-dessous intitulée, je procéderai à la vente à l'encherre publique, à la Bourse des Encanteurs, No. 840 rue Communale, entre les rues Carondelet et Baronne, dans le Premier District de cette ville, le JUDJU, 22 décembre 1898, à midi, des propriétés ci-après décrites, à savoir :

Un certain lot de terre ensemble avec toutes les briques et améliorations qui y trouvent, situées dans le Troisième District de cette ville, dans l'île bornée par les rues Nouvelles et Saint-Bernard.

D'après un état fait par M. L. Annette, Durigny et Roman, ledit lot, dégagé par le nom de "les Nouvelles et Saint-Bernard," mesure 130 pieds de face sur 130 pieds de profondeur, soit une surface de 17 1/2 pieds.

Le 22 octobre 1898, ledit lot fut vendu à M. L. Annette, Durigny et Roman, pour 1 1/2 francs par pied de face.

Conditions—Comptant sur les lieux.

FRANK MARQUEZ.

Sheriff Civil de la Paroisse d'Orléans.

Richard L. Parker, avocat pour la plaignant.

Nov. 18-23—dec 1 18 23

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

Vente d'une Propriété Améliorée et de Vaine dans le Troisième District.

Couronne par le No 1724 de la rue Désiré et Clémire et la rue Clémire.

Mme Mary Kopp vs William Grasmick.

P. Chalin.

COUR CIVILE DE DISTRICT POUR LA PAROISSE D'ORLEANS.—No 57,294.—En vertu d'un writ de saisie et vente à moi adressé par l'Honorable Cour Civile de District pour la Paroisse d'Orléans, dans l'affaire ci-dessous intitulée, je procéderai à la vente à l'encherre publique, à la Bourse des Encanteurs, No. 840 rue Communale, entre les rues Carondelet et Baronne, dans le Premier District de cette ville, le JUDJU, 22 décembre 1898, à midi, des propriétés ci-après décrites, à savoir :

Un certain lot de terre ensemble avec toutes les briques et améliorations qui y trouvent, et tous les droits, voies, priviléges et dépendances qui y appartiennent, dans le Quartier District.

Tout ce qui appartient à l'île dans l'affaire ci-dessous intitulée, à savoir :

Un certain lot de terre ensemble avec toutes les briques