A BALL-BEARING GUN-

Alleged Invention of a Virginia Man Is Deemed to Be Visionary by Army Officials.

Recently army officers were impressed by the reports of a so-callled ball-bearing gun which has been invented by a Virginia man, O. C. Cullen. Gen. Miles talked with the inventor and decided that the board of ordmance and fortification would visit the proving ground which Cullen said he owned in the village of Buckton. The invention embraced the use of ball bearings in the bore of a gun to take the place of the rifling and to add to the velocity of the projectile. It was represented that the balls would not retard the shell, as the rifling does to some extent, and would contribute to the accuracy and the efficiency of a

Some inquiries made by army officers, however, have led to the abandonment of the idea of investigating Cullen's invention. That person has had some dealings with a number of private ordnance concerns, who have complained that he failed to meet the payments for the material which he bought, among other things a rapid fire gun which he had mounted on the roof of his house with the idea of attacking neighboring moonshiners. He also ordered a steam launch, which has evidently been reclaimed by the builders.

The experts have found the scheme is entirely visionary and probably no further attention will be paid to the novel device.

A UNIQUE DINNER.

Pleasing Features at Annual Garnering of Silk Dealers of Country-Chinese Minister Speaks,

"I am glad to find that it is not the purpose of this great republic to depart from its traditional policy and adopt a policy of territorial aggrandizement in Asia, but that you are going for expansion of trade there; and on 'that account we welcome you," said Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister to the United States, at the dinner of the Silk Association at Delmonico's the other might. It marked the society's twentyeighth anniversary, and Wu Ting Fang made the speech of the evening.

Smooth as silk moved all the arrangements which went to make the feast a jolly and picturesque affair. A curious and mirth-provoking feature consisted of more than 300 silk balloons, each about the size of a man's head, each filled with gas and attached by a short string to the wine glasses of the diners. As a signal for the dinner to begin. these balloons were released all at one time and rose at once to the ceiling. About a hundred of the guests applied lighted matches to their balloons as they rose, and bomb-like explosions resulted. It made a rather startling start to the festivities, and reminded the Chinese minister of the adult kite-flyers of his native land.

WILD CAREER OF A FRIGATE

Am Old-Fashioned Vessel Breaks from Her Moorings for a Stampede.

The old-fashioned 50-gun frigate Franklin, anchored in mid-stream off the Norfolk navy yard, broke loose from her moorings during the terrific 60mile-an-hour gale that prevailed the other night and in a mad career about the southern branch of the Elizabeth riverrammed and banged against everything in sight. She has been anchored for many years, and, while the heavy mud hooks held fast, the deck cleats to which the anchor chains were attached broke loose and liberated the erazy old hulk, which, without engines or adequate steering gear, rammed the wharf at St. Helena battery, across the river, made wild attempts to butt down stone sea walls. and was just caught in time by the

navy yard tugs. Several weeks' work upon her will be necessary to repair the damage she indicted upon herself.

DEWEY POSES AS A MUDEL

New York Sculpter Who Is Making a Life-Sized Bust of the Here of Manila Bay.

Part of Admiral Dewey's mornings while in New York recently were spent in the studio of James E. Kelly, sculptor at 318 West Fifty-seventh street. He sat there for hours while Sculptor Kelly punched, gouged and coaxed a big mass of clay that, some day, is to be a life-sized bust of the hero of Manila. Mrs. Dewey sat patiently with the admiral and offered, from time to time, many hints to both artist and model.

Dewey's bust when completed will be in bronze and will go to Col. Jerome R. Wheeler, of Maniton, Col.

Mr. Wheeler has ordered 40 bronze portrait tablets and busts of men celebrated in the nation's history from Sculptor Kelly, who has been engaged on the work for several years.

Vatican Treasures Now on View. A few decades ago the manuscript treasures in the vatican library were practically inaccessible. Since then one barrier after another has been removed, and now the present dictator has decided to have duplicates made of many of the most valuable and oldest manuscripts for the benefit of other libraries.

Sowing and Resping. Kentucky has sowed the pistol habit, and is reaping blood, says the Chicago Tribune. And again, if Kentucky will persist in sowing pistols, it may expeet to reap gatling guns.

A Good Suggestion. Along with the wireless telegraph and the horseless carriage, the Chicago Nimes-Herald suggests, a gunless Kensucky would be quite a good thing.

A QUEER CORK SAFE.

Dupes Were Unable to Find the Flace Where They Were Bunkoed.

"Did you ever hear of a cork safe?" seked a drummer who represents the latest thing in chilled-steel and burglarbaffling time locks, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "As far as I am aware," he continued, when everybody chorused a negative, "only one of them was ever built. It was made by an ingenious Dutch mechanic for a one-time famous confidence man named Dr. Baggs, who operated in Denver, Salt Lake and 'Frisco. The safe was a folding affair, made of paper on a backing of sheet cork and when it was opened up was six feet high, and looked exactly like the real thing. As it was always placed in a corner, it had only two sides, but every visible detail; was complete combination knob. hinges, lettering, bolt-heads and all When folded it could be carried in an ordinary dress suit case. Baggs used the thing in a fake lottery office which was of itself a marvel of trick furnishing.

When the victim entered the place it looked like an ordinary business establishment, with desks, railing, maps on the walls, safe in the corner, and several clerks at work on books. The instant he left a roll-top desk was opened up into a bed. The railing was folded together and slipped into a closet, a table was turned into a wash stand, a eabinet turned into a bureau, the safe was put away in its case, the curtains were pulled down and the room was to all appearances a simple sleeping apartment. By that means the poor dupe was never able to find the place where he had been bunkoed. I saw Baggs' old cork safe when I was last in San Francisco. It is now owned by a cigar dealer, who bought it as a curio, and while it is pretty badly battered, one can still see plainly that it was a wonderful piece of mechanical work."

THE JOLLY HARBOR SEALS.

One of Them Up on the Platform of Their Pool, Watching the The Red Fir.

"What's he watching the clock for?" a visitor at the aquarium asked of an ettendant, referring to the smallest of the three harbor seals there, the one with the blackest coat. It was up on the platform at the end of the pool, with its eyes apparently fixed on the clock that is secured to the front of the railing round the gallery. The hour was about two minutes of four o'clock, says the New York Sun.

"He's waiting for the whistle to blow," was the reply, and it certainly did seem as though the little black seal was watching for something.

The seale all know well the sound of the four-v'clock whistle, for that means their feeding time has come. The whistle is the signal of the closing hour of the aquarium, and the seals are for immediately.

As the people set their faces toward the door the seals dash and slash and prance about in their pool, and jump up half or three-quarters of their length out of the water and look over the railing, watching and waiting for the man with the food. As he walks along the pool toward the platform at the end the seals rush on the plat-

form to meet him, It may be that the little black fellow just happened to be up there at that hour, and that it was looking at the clock just by chance, and that it couldn't tell the time by it at all; but the seals all know sure enough the four-o'clock whistle.

A KNOTTY CASE

In Which It Is Shown That Cows Are Valued More Than a Mere Human Body in Africa.

A Uganda woman had married three husbands at different times, and had had a son by one of them-the second, says a writer in Blackwood. The father unfortunately died, and the other two quarreled about the possession of the son, who meanwhile lived with his mother. As soon as he was old enough to take law into his own hands the boy elected to live with the first husband, and left his mother to do so; thereupon the third husband raided the first, carrying off ten head of cattle, and, as if to still further complicate the case, one of the cows calved on the road. It now fell to my lot to decide with whom the boy was to live, and what was to become of the cattle.

So much evidence was produced that I became utterly confused, especially when the mother crawled in on hands and knees to give evidence as to parentage, in which, by the way, she was flatly contradicted by her offspring. I finally decided that the boy was to live with the first husband, and that half. of the cows were to be returned to him, the remaining half, with the calf, being kept by No. 3. At this decision No. 1 was delighted, but I could never make out why, as five cows, even without a calf, are usually valued far above any mere human body in Africa.

Bursts Into More Pieces. The ordinary shell which was manufactured 30 years ago only broke into from 20 to 25 pieces when it burst. At the present time it bursts into 240, while a shrapnel shell, which only used to scatter 37 missiles, now scatters 340. A present-day bomb, when charged with peroxylene, breaks up into 1,200 pieces. and it is estimated that it would effectively kill anyone standing within 220 yards of the explosion.

Poor Publishers! Publishers in Finland lose from \$6.000 to \$10,000 a year due to suppression of books by the government.

Pass the Asparagus. According to Liebig, the alkali in asparagus develops form in the human

LAY GOLDEN EGGS.

Kansas Geese Pick Tiny Nuggets Out of Creek Bed.

Discovery in Craw of One of the Birds Reveals a Source of Wealth That Was Not Before Dreamed Of.

The goose that lays the golden egg has been found, and he is a Kansas bird. There is not only one of him, but a whole flock. Mrs. Mursell, who lives at the mouth of White Clay creek, a sluggish stream that empties into the Missouri river just below Atchison, is the owner of the birds, which no money can buy, and which have become the wonder and the talk of the town.

One of Mrs. Mursell's geese was sacrificed for the dinner the other day. When she went to clean the craw she discovered that it was filled with what at first appeared to be minute grains of sand. The brightness of the stuff and the curiosity it excited led her to keep it to show to her neighbor. The neighbor's husband, who is an old miner, saw it and at once pronounced it gold-almost pure gold. Tests made at the jeweler's subsequently corroborated the miner's opinion. The yellow particles taken from the goose's craw were gold. Discovery led to investigation. A goose egg was analyzed. It was permeated with gold. Egg after egg was subjected to the test and not one failed to show traces of

A brickyard is located in the vicinity of Mrs. Murcell's home. The mud for the manufacture of the brick made at these yards is pumped or sucked from the slimy bed of White Clay creek. A vast yard of it is constantly kept on hand. This oozy mass is the favorite haunt of Mrs. Mursell's geese. They waddle in it and eat it all day long. An analyzis of this mud shows that it contains gold. A further analysis of the manufactured brick shows a percentage of gold in every one. Almost every house in Atchison is constructed of these bricks, and minute particles of gold in the brick can be seen with the naked eye-very distinctly under the microscope.

While the gold in the goose's craw was what might be called nuggetsvery minute, however-as well as that in the mud and burnt brick, that in the eggs is in a soluble state.

ANNA GOULD'S MAD LOVER.

Story Told of Infatuation of a Barber for the Girl Who Became A Countess,

The presence in New York of Count Castellane and his wife brings out the story, hitherto unpublished, of an experience of the countess in El Paso.

Mr. Gould and his daughters spent some time in that city in 1893. A barber named Steiner, meeting the young ladies on the street, imagined that Miss Anna was casting friendly glances at him, and he shadowed them continually. At the theater he entered their box, and, laying a handsome bouquet in her lap, bowed himself out. She thanked him, supposing him to be an usher pre senting a gift from some friend.

A few days later, when she and her sister were alone in their private car, Steiner rushed in, and, seizing Miss Anna, attempted to take her out. Her screams attracted assistance, and Steiner was conducted before Judge Blacker. He told of his infatuation and how, as he supposed, she had encouraged him, and declared his intention to carry her into Mexico and marry her. Judge Blacker, knowing Steiner's weakness, suggested that Mr. Could give Steiner a ticket to New Orleans as an easy way to get rid of him, and Steiner left town over the Texas & Pacific in charge of the conductor. So the matter was hushed up until now.

PADEREWSKI BADLY SCARED.

Kentucky Colonel Flashes & Revolver at His Long Hair and He Flees

Paderewski, the pianist, was nearly frightened out of his wits at Louisville, Ky., while the conference seeking a peaceful settlement of the political conflict in Kentucky was being held. There were "bad men" here from all parts of Kentucky, and the lobby of the falt house, where the artist was staying, was full of them, and he knew it. As he started from his room to take a carriage for the theater a Kentuckian got a glimpse of his long, curly hair, and, promptly drawing a six-shooter, proposed to "stop the thing." The pianist flew into his apartments, tucked his hair up under his silk hat in a sort of coiffure and ventured out 20 minutes

Fate of a Good Cause.

Chicago has halted in her spelling reform, says the Baltimore American. The press all over the country thought the idea too funny, and the university proposing the change had not the courage to face the fire of ridicule. And so, for want of valor, another good cause threatens to go by the board.

Attendance at Paris Exposition. On the basis of results of previous exhibitions at Paris, it is assumed that 52,588,280 people will pass through the turnstiles, and it is posisble that the total number may reach 60,000,000.

Will Let His Wife Try Now. Howard Gould has now had a quarrel with his cook. The Chicago Record suggests that probably the fellow was not able to bake pies such as Howard's mother used to make.

A Mean Advantage. A New York man eloped with his wife after she had begun suit against him for divorce. The Chicago Times-Herald thinks this is taking a mean advantage

GETTING AN ANTIQUE CHEAP.

How a Collector Secured an Old Mahogany Table at Very Small Cost.

When a man becomes a crank on the subject of antiques he will go to any extreme to gain possession of a coveted treasure, says the Philadelphia Record. There is a physician up the northeast way who has the craze, and has it bad. He made a professional call on an old Irish woman the other day, and, as her ailment was not of sufficient severity to keep hor from her household duties, he found her in the kitchen washing dishes. His eyes glistened as he saw the table upon which this homely operation was being performed. It was an old decrepit affair on three legs, but it was solid mahbgany, with quaint carvings.

"That's a queer sort of a table to be washing dishes oh," ventured the doc-

"Sure, it is that," replied its owner; "an' I wouldn't be bothered wid it at all, at all, if I could afford a new one." The doctor was all solicitude in a moment. "Why, that's too bad," he said. And then, as though seized with a sidden philanthropic inspiration, he added: "If you will allow me I'll buy you a new table, and I'll take the old one off your hands." Of rourse, the old woman was only too delighted. The doctor invested two dollars in a common kitchen table, in exchange for which he received the old mahogan one, which had been in the old woman's family for nearly a century.

AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

This Account Says the American Pavilion Is a Heautiful and Attractive Structure.

Our cocher has been ordered to turn Into the Avenue de la Tour Marbourg, and suddenly I find that we have come out upon the Quai d'Orsay, and are at the entrance of the Pont des Invalides, says the New Lippincott. Here cabby is ordered to half, and looks on in surprise as we descend into the ankle-deep dust and proceed by means of our open sesame, to the place where four American flags at the corners of a large square indicate the inclosure chosen by our commissioner general for the American pavilla

Here, on the rive gauche, in company with others of the Pavillons des Etrangeres, will stand the American pavilion, a beautiful and attractive structure, whose broad steps lead down to the water. Here Americans may land, and at once receive that welcome and attention which the visitor soon discovers is second nature to the commissioner general and his staff; and here, more than anywhere else in Paris,

will he find himse! thoroughly at home. It is to our commissioner general and his untiring industry that we are indebted for the creat amount of space which is to contain the great American exhibit, and even my gloomy guide is tempted to break into a triumphant smile at this new proof of American skill and energy.

INTENSE COLD.

Numbs the Ser Some Cases Results Similar to Alcoholic Intoxication.

The usual results of exposure to extreme cold are loss of energy, both physical and mental, followed by drowsiness and d sinclination to move; the mental faculties become torpid and the senses numbed, while the victim is seized with an irresistible desire to lie down and sleep. If this desire is yielded to the lethargy passes into stupor and leath follows. Occasionally these symptoms are preceded by others which resemble those of intoxication, and are due to a peculiar condition of the blood, which at a very low temperature takes up an insufficient quantity of oxygen, and so has an injurious effect on the nervous system. It was observed during the retreat of the French from Moscow that those who were most severely affected by the cold often reeled about as if intoxicated; they also complained of giddiness and indistinctness of vision and sank gradually into a state of lethargic stupor from which it was impossible to arouse them. Other instances are recorded in which persons became delirious and died through a short exposure to intense

FAMOUS ZOOS.

South Africa Possesses Some of the Largest and Finest in the World.

The South African republic's zoological collection and gardens are the finest and largest it the world. The gardens, which are in the Lebombo region, are guarded by a whole tribe of Kattirs, and contain every species of wild animal to be found in South Africa. The zoological collection at Bronx park, New York, is a remarkably fine one. The gardens cover 300 acres, and one of its most important features is the natural environments provided for the animals.

The animals of South America, for instance, are given the free range of large inclosures containing miniature mountains, rivers and forests; while the tigers and lions live in sandy stretches, jungles and so on. The Yellowstone national park, of the United States, with its area of 3,575 square miles, forms a zoological preserve for almost every species of animal found in that part of the world. The London zoological gardens contain nearly 3,000 animals; those at Berlin about 1.500. and the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, about 1,000 animals.

Never Rains There. Rain has never been known to fall in that part of Hgypt between the two

lower falls of the Nile.

SAILOR IN A LAND FIGHT.

This Anecdote Illustrates the Effere vescence of His Humor on All Occasions.

Wherever and whenever Jack has been permitted to join in the work of the army he has made his mark so deeply that he has come to be looked upon as indispensable, invincible, says the London Spectator. His effervescent humor never seems to desert him, as the following anecdote, told the writer recently, fairly well illustrates: It was at Gingibiovo, and the naval brigade was face to face with an apparently overwhelming force of Zulus, numbers of whom were armed with rifles. The sailors were reserving their fire, only sending an occasional volley when a favorable opportunity presented itself. Forth from the Zulu host stepped a warrior laden with an ancient firearm, which he calmly mounted upon a tripod in the open, while the sailors looked on admiring his pluck, but wondering much what he was proposing to do. At last one jovial tar suggested that their photographs were going to be taken, and, by common consent, no shots were sent at the supposed photographer. Having loaded his piece with great deliberation, the Zulu primed it, sighted, and, leaning hard against its breech. he fired. The recoil-for the thing was much overloaded-knocked him head over heels backward, while a great rear of laughter went up from the delighted sailors. He sat up looking fourt and dazed, and then, the amusement over, he, along with a suddenly charging impi of his countrymen, was annihilated by a volley from the steadily aimed pieces of the little cheerful band of blue jack-

AN INVISIBLE ENEMY.

What the English Have to Contend with in Their Battles with the Boers.

We do not think that the extraordinary conditions of the warfare in South Africa have ever been realized in the way they should have been, says the London Lancet. Wherever the British forces have encountered the Boers in the open field they have beaten them and they have, again and again, even driven them out of strong positions. But for the first time in worfare, so far as we know, our troops have had to attack an invisible enemy armed with the hest and most desiractive weapons that modern science can devise. As an officer with Lord Methuen's force has graphically described it: "Perhaps you think it is easy to see a Boer, but it isn't. We have fought four tolerably big battles against them, but few of us have seen a single Boer. He is the invisible enemy. He lies in the grass, deep down in a trench, or behind a rock and pits death at us all day long, but we never see who is killing our men An English soldier of imaginative mind might come to think of the enemy as a sort of nineteenth-century invention -a rapor like the colorless smoke of the new ponder-or a demon cran essence." The Boers' tacties and methods of fighting are traditional with them, and they are always mounted, but these facts, curiously enough, seem to have been lost sight of for the furne sent against them were at first weak in mounted infantry, cavalry and artil-

LONDON'S BATHS.

Facilities for Ablution in the City Are Many and Are Being Increased.

It is no fault of the authorities of the metropolis if any considerable propertion of the people of London extringe to merit the description of "the great unwashed." Facilities for ablution are many, and these are yearly being increased. At present there are 35 parishes in London where the bath and washhouses act has been adopted, and in most of these there are one or more of these establishments in full working order, says the Newcastle Chronicle.

In 1895 the number of bathers and washers reached the respectable total of 5,000,000, and of these 4,403,100 were bathers who used the private or swimming baths, and the remaining 627,881 women using the washhouses. The number of hours paid for by the latter were 2, 54,393, or an average of 3.3 hours per washer. Of the bathers using the private baths 18 per cent, were females, and of those using the swimming baths ten per cent.

In no instance is any establishment carried on so as to produce a surplus over expenditure, though ir a few cases there is no actual charge on the rates. The total expenditure of the whole is £158,671, and the total revenue £75,-311, so that the baths of London altogether cost the ratepayers an annual sum of £53,360.

The Kaiser's 111th House.

The emperor of Germany possesses 110 residences, and has just bought another house at Bonn, a pretty villa in the Coblenz strasse, the property of a professor in the university. The kaiser has given 500,000 marks for his new acquisition, which is to be, after under going complete renovation, the residence of the crown prince and his brothers during their studies at the Bonn university.

Use for Tarantulas. Tarantulas are being used in Australia for the sake of their webs, the filaments of which are made into thread for balloons. They are lighter than silk, and, when woven, lighter than canvas. Each tarantula yields from 20 to 40 yards of filament, of which eight twisted together form a single thread.

The Wily Peanut.

Four million bushels of peanuts are used annually in this country. In hehalf of the peanut, remarks the Chicago Tribune, it can be said that no successful adulteration of it has ever yets been sprung upon the public.

IS YOUR CLOCK ON TIME?

Some Interesting Observations Suggested by This Frequently Repented Query.

"One of the things I have learned in the course of my experience," said the middle-aged man, according to the New York Sun, "is that people don't like to have you ask: 'Is your clock right?' This is a question that we put to a great many people, and it is more or less annoying to most of them. I have seen men resent it with a start, though that would be something unusual; but, as a rule, most mer thinks well of their clocks, and they resent the question more or less in their hearts if they don't in word or mauner,

"Doesn't every man think his own watch is a good timekeeper? He does. It may be a cheap watch that east ten dollars or five dollars or one dollar, but he thinks it's a good one. All cheap watches are better nowadnys than they used to be, but each man thinks he's got the still remarkable exceptional watch that really is a wonder. And the clock owner thinks the same of his clock. Whether it's in the jewelry score, the bakery or the butcher's, they all resent the question: 'Is your clock right?

"The question implies it some vague, andefinite way the idea of an assumption of superiority on the part of the questioner, for does it not suggest inferiority, at least or the other man's clock? and no man likes it. My conclusion is that nobody should ask the question idly-not at all, in fact, unless something really depends upon it. But if it should be really a matter of importance for you to know, then you may ask, and this time you'll find the question will not be resented."

MYSTERY OF NUMERAL NINE

soothsayers of Olden Times Attached a Sacredness to It-Some Curious Coincidences.

Among the magicians and soothsavers of ancient times both the figures nine and three had a certain amount of mystery and sacredness attached to them, and volumes have been written in explanation of their meaning in connection with the history of men and the world. Apropos of this, a curious coincidence is noted in the fact that nearly all the great mining discoveries of recent times have been made in years ending with the magic figure nine. Thus the famous gold find in California fell in the year 1849. Ten years later, in 1-59, remarkable discoveries of the same metal were made in British Columbia, causing a great rush of fortune hunters to these points, says Leslie's

In 1869 the famous Comstock lode find became known to the world; in 1879 the gold-bearing region around Leadville and Tombstone, A. T., began to attract attention, and in 1883 the diggings at Clover Creek and in lower California became the objective points of great multitudes of excited and anxious seekers after sudden wealth. And now again, at the end of another decade, history repeats itself once more. The remarkable gold finds recently made at Cape Nome, surpassing in richness and extent anything yet discovered in the Yukon district, bid fair to make the year 1500 as notable as any in the annals of gold mining.

A HARD RAIN.

The Man from the East Was Yot tecustomed to the Tides of the Northwest.

"It rains a great deal in the Puget sound country," said the man from that section, according to the Washington Star, "and I heard of a funny incident not long ago about it. Some chap had come from the Missouri vallev to take up his residence at Whatcom, on Bellingham bay, where there are very high tides. When the beat > landed him at the end of the long per extending over the tide flats the water was low and the new man didn't notice anything but a wide stretch of sand between the boat and the town. It was in the evening about dark and was raining, and he went to the hotel on the front street and staved there, going to bed without having gone out for a walk. The next morning when he got up he looked out and the tide was in, the water coming up close to the hotel. He gazed at the widespread waters for an instant, and, throwing up his hands in astonish ment he exclaimed: 'Gee whiz, but it must have rained hard last night."

"Then he hurried downstairs to the office to find out if there was any danger from the flood, and the e.erk smiled four or five times and gave him some much-needed information.

Tobacco a Necessity.

One of the few things of which the Boers have an inadequate supply is tobacco. While spending millions for guns and ammunition, they neglected to provide themselves with an abundance of the soothing weed. Soldiers positively cannot get along without it. They can easier in many instances dispense with food. An editor in Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal, appreciates the situation. He has made an appeal to the citizens who remain at home to deny themselves tobacco in order that the supply of the men at the front may not be restricted.

Bad Roads in China. Lord Charles Beresford says that the roads in China are very bad. When he was in that country he complained of them one day to an American resident, who replied: "Yes, a mule was drowned the other day in the road outside my

The Red Fir.

The division of forestry of the department of agriculture has 16 men in the state of Washington gathering stavistics regarding the growth of red fir.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Est très rémendue en Louisiane et dans tons les Etats du Sud. 28a publicité offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, pour l'année: Edition quotidienne, \$12.00

Edition hebdomadaire \$3.00.