#### FAR FROM SATISFYING.

James D. Gatewood, Burgeon, Declares the Ration of Navy Is Not What It Should Be.

James D. Gatewood, a naval surgeon, has attacked the ration furnished enlisted men of the navy. Surgeon Gatewood is at present assistant whief in the bureau of medicine and surgery, but at one time was attached to the training ship Lancaster. He has made this statement in official form to the department: "There are many reasons why a recruit should be allowed his outfit, for the lack of money affects his welfare in many ways. Not the least of these is

the relation to the question of food.

"No man long in the navy depends solely upon the regulation ration."
Whatever may be the scientific relations of the navy ration, it does not satisfy, and the amount that is utilized is not sufficient by itself to prevent the craving for additional food.

"Undoubtedly not a little of the dissatisfaction can be traced to the fact that the cooks are unskilled, as it has not yet been regarded as essential in the navy to train men for that important duty. But much of the discontent has its source in the ration itself. It does not seem to be recognized generally in the service that the ration is much overvalued. It seems fair to state that while it is desued at a value of 30 cents, its ac-Rual cost is now only about 18. As n result. when a ration is commuted, withe money not only secures a necessary additional wariety and a better relation of nutritive substances, but

adds largely to the calorics, thus producing a distinct gain from a scientific paint of view. Tet, even with that increase, messes composed of timen long in the morrice find it necessary to add to the fund secured by the commutation of 25 per cent. of the rations. The amount contributed by seach member varies in different messes from \$2 to \$5 a month."

## TWAIN HAS HIS HEAD READ.

Phrehologist Telle the Meaning of the Sumps on the Humorist's Skull.

phrenologist who has recently made an examination of Mark Twain's head says the humorist's masculine qualities are far in excess of the feminine. His temperament may be described as "fibrous." Every nerve In his body seems in active service and his brain is a clearing-house to which checks and drafts are sent from every nook and corner of his oframe. There is also a fine balance between the different functions, especially as regards his brain. In his wital economy nothing is wasted. Hence his constitution insures depth of feeling, earnestness of purpose, calong-continued strain, with remarkable keenness and securacy of judgment.

The deep set eyes denote more presision than fluency in the use of words. His hesitating manner of speech shows that every syllable is carefully weighed. The fullness of his upper forehead makes him a philosopher and a critic. The tautness of the skin over that area signifies long and increasing activity of those reflective powers. In a word, he has great intelligence in the broadest

The sentiment of mirth is said to be much less marked than many would suppose. But the nature of his merriment is in perfect accord with the form of his brain.

## MECESSARY FOR BABY.

Obto Woman's List of Supplies Sho
Asks Court to Award to Enfant
of Six Months.

M. Reybolt, a farmhand living at Cleves, O., separated from his wife some aime ago. The other day Mrs. Reybolt brought proceedings against her husband for failure to provide for their band for failure to provide for their has ix-months-old child. In her complaint the declares that the following articles are necessary for the maintenance of the child:

One pair of shoes, 20 yards of canton flannel, six yards of bleached mus-"lia. six yards of toweling, three wooles shirts, two cakes of soap of a certain brand, eight yards of ladies' flannel, mix bandkerchiefs, six yards of ginger aham, one white cloak, one pair of white mittens, 25 cents' worth of thread, two woolen blankets, one crib, one cradle with mattress, baby buggy to cost #12. milk tickets, one dollar's worth of augar, one ham, barrel of flour, barrel of apples, three bushels of potatoes, chicken once a week, ten cents' worth of bananas and oranges once a week, five bushels of coal and one hog.

## ROMANCE OF AN AERONAUT.

Marries the Woman Upon Whose House He Fell with His Parachute.

A marriage license was issued the other day to Frank Leroy and Mrs. Ella Whitledge at Paris, Tex. The issuance of the license is the culmination of a romance. The groom is a balloonist. He was employed last May during a firemen's street fair and carnival to make balloon ascensions. While making a parachute descent he fell on the house of Mrs. Ella Whitledge, a young widow, and was severely hurt. She nursed and took care of him. This was the way the acquaintance which led to their marriage began.

American Givi Overworked.

An American girl who attended the Paris exposition claims to have reserved 113 offers of marriage during her stay in the French capital. She must have stayed up overtime, says the Chicago Times-Herald, in order to give all the boys a chance.

## LIFE ON NAVY CONITORS.

Pronounced as Positively Injurious to the Health of Those Quar-

Much complaint reaches the navy department in regard to the discomfort of living on board the monitors. The surgeons report it positively infurious to the health of those who are obliged to remain for any length of time on board the vessels. Surgeon O. D. Norton, who was on board the Monadnock, writes of that vessel: "The sanitary condition of this ship, except for the high temperature, is excellent. Ships of this type are execcdingly hot while in tropical waters, and as the wardroom and rooms. are directly over the bollers and fireroom and the cabin over the starboard engine, and as it is necessary to keep two of the four boilers in use to run the auxiliary machinery, the heat in these living quarters is high and constant.

"The sensation on entering the wardroom is similar to that on entering a Turkish bath, and the deck of the rooms and wardroom is hot to the touch. The temperature in the wardroom averages about 93 degrees, and it has been stationary at 100 degrees at noon under the open hatch over the wardroom table, with a large horizontal electric working in this hatch, and two fans forcing the air

to a common center under the hatch. "But for the exigencies of the service, which seem to demand the presence of the Monadnock in tropical waters, I would recommend for the sake of those on board that it be stationed in a more northerly climate. I am inclined to believe that life on board this ship develops and aggravates a neurasthenic condition. Subscute articular rheumatism is also quite com-

"The men's quarters in the forward and after compartment of the forward berth deck are comparatively cool and comfortable. The turrets of the ship act as excellent ventilators."

#### TRACE OF CHINESE IN MEXICO.

The report that American officers have unearthed ancient records in Peking showing that the Chinese discovered America 1,500 years ago and erected temples in Mexico has aroused the greatest interest among the scientific men of Monterey and throughout this country. The Chinese temples alluded to are located in the state of Sonora, on the Pacific coast. The ruins of one of the temples was discovered near the town of Ures

in that state about two years ago.

One of the large atone tablets found in the ruins was covered with carved. Chinese characters, which were partly deciphered by a learned Chinaman who visited the ruins at the request of the Mexican government. This Chinaman made the assertion at the time that the ruins were those of a temple which had been erected many centuries ago by Chinese, but his statement was not received with

It has long been claimed that the Indians of the state of Sonors are descendants of these early Chinese settlers. They possess many traditions and characteristics of the Chinese. If the report of the finding of these records in Peking is verified an expedition will go from Monterey to explore further the ancient temples of Sonors.

## PBAR COW WILL BLOW UP.

Parmers Near Saugerties, N. Y., Think Animal Swallowed Dynamite.

Some men were recently blasting on Andrew McGuire's farm near Saugerties, N. Y., and when they went to dinner they left some dynamite cartridges in the grass. The grass was particularly tender and Mo-Guire's cow later ate it with relish. She also ate the cartridges; at least they had disappeared. Every time the cow chews her cud now the farm hands tremble, and when McGuire went to milk the cow in a distant lot where he keeps her isolated he almost had convulsions. He was stealthily approaching the animal, trembling like arman on the firing line, when the cow suddenly moved and kicked up her heels. McGuire fell upon his face, expecting to see the cow disappear into the air, with the farm fol-. lowing her remains, but nothing happened. Veterinary surgeons have been consulted, but none could tell McGuire how long it takes a cow to digest dynamite.

## . A GIGANTIC HOTEL.

Chiengo Capital to Erect a Twenty-Three Story Building at Brooklyn, Costing \$2,500,000,

Chicago mea and capital are interested in the gigantic hotel in Brooklyn which is to cost \$2,560,600, to be 23 stories high and accommodate 250 families. Behind the project are W. H. Kurtz, of 100 Broadway; Walter L. Selby, of Chicago, and several New York millionaires.

James H. Breslin, the old-time hotel proprietor, has been given complete charge of the work, and at its completion will assume the management. The hotel will be known as "The Brooklyn." It is expected the place will be ready for occupancy in about 14 months.

## Pointo Starch.

Nearly 16,000 tons of potato starch are turned out annually in this country. The potatoes used for starch are the small and injured ones of the crop. Sixty bushels of them yield a barrel of starch.

## STORY OF CLIFF DWELLERS.

Western Scientici Reports Some Interesting Discoverion in Southwestern Mexico.

Dr. George L. Cole, archaeologist of the University of Southern California, has a large collection of relics which were discovered by him in a ruined abode of the cliff dwellers in southwestern New Mexico. This abode was found by Dr. Cole and his party last summer while engaged in work for Northwestern university. Besidesspecimens of pretty instruments, Dr. Cole has a number of photographs which are said to be the finest ever taken in the cliff dweller district, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Globe-Democrat.

Along the Mancos river land to the northwest rises in three terraces. The first is a barren waste covered with sage brush. Rising 1,000 feet above this is a second terrace, covered with heavy timber, mostly pine. From this a cliff rears itself from 100 to 300 feet in the air. This is of volcanic ashes or tufa, and in the side of it are cut the

abodes of the cliff dwellers.

Dr. Cole, speaking of his explorations recently, said: "Negan my work among the ruins along Beaver creek. There the Mesa Verde is the most interesting part of the country. This is a series of rugged mountains more than 200 miles long and 40 miles wide. Here are numerous canyons fortified at the opening by watch towers from 100 to 400 feet high.

"The ruins of what appears to be the first building on the American continent are found in these canyons. Cities were numerous along the Mancos. In the side of the cliffs 2,000 feet above the river were built the homes of this ancient people. The only way of reaching them was by climbing up from the second terrace below or down from above. In this region I counted 108 large buildings, and I believe there are more than 100 of them along the river."

Dr. Cole located a building containing 400 rooms, and in the same district found another building built in the form of the letter "Z." This had originally been four stories high and had contained 1,000 rooms. In this building was found the bones of a woman, who must have been from 7½ to 8 feet tall. In the rooms were cooking utensils still in the ashes, and containing bones of birds and cobs and kernels of corn. The bones were of turkey of a much

larger size than those of to-day. The corn resembled pop corn.

Metates, or stones on which the corn was ground, and tortillas, on which it was baked, were found in abundance. Axes, knives and hammers of stone were discovered in the several rooms. Bone instruments were found,

among them six flutes made from the leg bone of pelicans.

One room contained well-preserved mummies together with corn, gum, various kinds of cloth, bone needles, pipes, idols and tear bottles, made of clay and burned red or brown.

#### EXACT DATE OF THE FLOOD

Old Testament Facts on Which the Southern Bishop Raised His Question.

Some people have had fun lately over the reported rejection of eight candidates for the African Methodist ministry in the south by the examining bishop because they could not tell the date of the flood. Nevertheless, the hishop who asked the question knew what he was doing. It may not have been a fair question, but there is a concise answer to it in the Bible, and he no doubt thought that the eight candidates, if they were well versed in the Old Testament, would answer it at once, says the New York Sun.

The date of the flood was 1.656 years after the birth of Adam, in the second month and the seventeenth day. It began then and continued for 40 days and nights. This is how it is figured: The third verse of the fifth chapter of Genesis reads thus: "And Adam lived 130 years and begat a son in his own likeness, after his image; and called his name Seth." Then, in the sixth verse, it is told that Seth lived 105 years and begat Enos. Adam, says the fourth verse, lived 800 years, after the birth of Seth, and the latter after the birth of Enos lived 807 years. So it goes on. Enos begat Cainan when he was 90; Cainan begat Mahalaleel when he was 75; Mahalaleel begat Jared when he was 65; Jared begat Enoch when he was 162. Methusaleh was born to Enoch when the latter was 65, and when Methusaleh was 187 he begat Lamech\_ and Lamech's son, Noah, came into the world when the father was 182. This brings us down to the birth of Noah, which, according to the added ages of the several patriarchs at the time their sons were born, occurred 1,056 years after the birth of Adam. Hn the seventh chapter of Genesie the eleventh verse reads as follows: "In the six hundredth year of Noah's life, in the second month, the seventeenth day of the month, the same day were all the fountains of the great deep broken up and all the windows of heaven were opened." This was the flood, and it came to pass in the year 1656 after the birth of Adam.

## An Interesting Diary,

The empress of Germany is said to be one of the most conscientions of royal diary keepers, and the daily record no one ever sees, not even the emperor himself. Each year a new diary is begun and the old one, with its locked clasp, is put away with the preceding ones in an iron safe, which is kept locked.—N. Y. Sun.

## His Interpretation,

derstand why they call a ship "she."-

Mrs. Henpeck—I see that they cannot get enough men to run the warships in the navy.

Mr. Henpeck (soto voce)—Now I un-

Baltimore American.

## SILVER PLATE IN WINTER.

When Not in Constant Use Should Bo Put Away in Flannet or Chamoin Skin.

Silver in winter requires especial attention. Gas from coal fires as well as from burners tarnishes and discolors. The sulphur from India rubber is also inimical to silver, so that the ring around the neck of a fruit far will in a few hours turn a spoon black. That silver not in everyday use should be kept in cases made of Canton flannel or of chamois skin. The latter, because more impervious to moisture, is best. The case may be long and narrow, with a strip of silk or ribbon down the center, and loops into which spoons and knives are to be slipped. This open case can be covered with any suitable material. It is to be folded, when the articles are in it, and kept in a drawer or separate case, together with a piece of camphor gum, which helps to kep silver from tarnishing. Large pieces of silver require separate bags made to fit, and forks need a separate receptacle. When from neglect, plate has grown much spotted, rigorous measures are required. In that case take one apconful of ammonia to 15 of vinegar, rub over the stains rapidly and at once plunge into hot soapsuds. Any substance which is artong enough to remove stains will eat the kurface of silver and must not be permitted to remain, says Good Housekeeping.

Silver in constant use needs only to have a daily wash in scalding suds, then to be rinced in water equally hot and wiped dry, so that for a long time it will be bright without extra care. Table salt applied to the discolorations produced by the sulphur in eggs will remove it at once. Whiting applied with a moistened cloth, rubbed on soap, will usually be all that is necessary. Should the plate have been neglected a long time, the cloth may first be moistened with alcohol or diluted ammonfa. Engraved and repouse silver needs to be cleaned with whiting amplied on a tooth brush. After it is dry, cover the hair with a sweeping cap to avoid dust, and thoroughly brush over the raised and incised surfaces with a soft brush that penetrates every part

of the figures or lettering. A thorough rubbing and then brushing in this manner will restore the original brilliancy of plate as no other treatment can do.

#### GOT EVEN WITH THE BOYS.

Hitarious Pootballists Couldn't Stand the Serubbing Brush of a Woman.

Plastered with mud from head to foot, without coats or buts, their long hair, rain-dreached, hanging in disorder around their flushed and dirty faces, 11 youths rushed into an Ogden avenue car one afternoon recently and scattered themselves over the plushcovered seats. The few passengers edged away in disgust and the conductor looked around as if in search of a policeman. An elderly man came aboard and concluded to stand rather than suffer close contact with the young "medics," who were fresh from a game on the muddy athletic grounds. A woman with a market basket came in the door, says the Chicago Chronicle.

"Is this a pigsty or a brickyard?" she inquired in a withering tone after a glance along the seats.

"Bit down, mum," said one youth.
"There's lots of room."
"Don't be afraid; we won't bite,"

chimed in several of his friends." "Would your sass me?" she exclaimed, with rising wrath. "Begorra, I'll whip the whole bunch of yez, whether yer footballists or bricklayers. Get over on one side together. What, you

won't? Then I'll make you."

Pulling a scrubbing brush from her basket, she attacked the youth nearest her. He hesitated only long enough to get a blow on the top of his head, then fled for the door at the other end of the car. His companions followed helterskelter, the slowest being belabored by the scrub brush, while the conductor looked on approvingly and the other passengers shouted with glee. Panting, but triumphant, the woman returned and took a seat in the least muddled spot.

"Say, what's your name?" inquired the youth whom she had first assailed, sticking his head in at the front door. "What do you want of my name?" she retorted, scornfully. "Do you be minded go call the police?"

ed go call the police?"
"No," replied the young man. "We want you to play on our team."

The woman jumped to her feet as if intent on renewed battle, but the "medica" jumped from the car platform and gave their conqueror the class yell as she passed by.

## An Oyster Recipe,

Oysters prepared in this way are very nice: Take 25 large oysters. such as are used in frying. Place them, without their liquor, in the chafing dish; add one tablespoonful of butter, one gill of white wine, one teaspoonful of salt and one-half that quantity of pepper. When the oveters are cooked add to them the following mixture, which must be cooked in the meantime. Cut very fine one gill of mushrooms and one truffle. To this add one-half ounce of butter and one-half gill of mushroom liquor. Cook for five minutes and add the yolks of four eggs and a pint of rich cream. Put with the ovaters and let the mixture get very hot without boiling; then serve with puff paste cut in shapes .- Detroit Free Press.

Farmer Haystack (who has discovered Mose Mokeby in his chicken chicken coop)—Why in tarnation daw yew niggers persist in stealin' hens? Mose Mokeby—Well, sah, as we has de repertation, we might jus' as well live up ter it.—Puck.

#### HUNTING A BANDIT.

Extraordinary Cureer of an Assassin
Whom the Algerian Police
Are Seeking.

Verily, truth is stranger than fiction, for it is doubtful if in the weirdest romance a more daring and ingenious Dick Turpin has ever been portrayed than is the Spanish bandit Norel, whom the police have long been trying to capture, and who is now said to be once more in his old haunts in Algeria, says the New York Herald.

One day last June Norel, who was then in Algeria, quarreled with one of his countrymen, named Linures, and promptly assausinated him. The police were quickly on his track, but he easily evaded them, and nothing was heard of him until August 31, when he appeared at Marengo. Again the police came on him, and again he escaped, after severely wounding two of his opponents. Soon afterward he was seen at Cherchell and at Oran. and each time notice was sent to the authorities, as he is an outlaw on whose head a price has been set, but though they tried hard to capture him. their efforts were fruitless.

He next appeared at Alicante, having gone there for the purpose of getting some money from his brother, whose home is in that town. When he told why he had come his brother refused to give him any money, whereupon the bandit by at him almost to death and then ransacked his house of all its valuables.

Norel has already assassinated 17 persons, and has been condemned to death on three occasions. He escaped from prison some time ago in very elever fashion. First, he murdered the sentinel, who was on guard near his cell. Then he burned the dead man's face so that no one would recognize it, and, finally, he put his own clothes on his vietim's body and dressed himself in the military uniform. When the body was found every one felt sure that it was Norel's, and whon the sentinel did not appear at the midday meal some of his companions remembered that they had seen a soldier very like him hurrying away from the prison an hour or two before, and they concluded that he had deserted. Yet this soldier

On another than Norel.

On another occasion the bandit, after being condemned to death in Spain, was placed, according to the usual custom, in the prison chapel during the evening before the execution, and when night came he expressed a desire to see a priest. His request was granted, and when the priest came Norel went with him into a dark corner of the chapel, with the avowed object of making a confession.

As the priest, however, bent down to hear him, the assassin snatched from his hands the heavy crucifix, and, raising it in the sir, brought it down with such force on his skull that the unfortunate man was felled lifeless to the ground. The soldiers on guard heard the body fall, but they paid no attention to it, and when a man wearing the vestments of a priest came toward them from the gloom, and, after hlessing them, passed through the heavy gate of the prison, they never suspected that it was the notorious murderer, who had thus once more escaped the clutches of the life.

The police of Algiers are not lacking in alertness or zeal, yet, in view of Norel's amazing record there are many who think that he will easily evade them, just as he has already so many times evaded the police of Spain.

## HUMOR OF ROYAL FOLK.

Queen Victoria's immediate Descendants Haye a Goodly Endowment of Wit.

One of the hardest workers in all Europe is the prince of Wales. His correspondence is immense and he altends to it all personally. In addition he is in constant demand at scores of public functions. Sir. William MacCormac, as one of his most trusted medical advisers, is continually telling him that by invariably responding to the many selfish demands of a loyal yet somewhat thoughtless liritish public he is doing himself serious harm.

"You tell me not to do this and that; not to go here and there," once said the prince to Sir William after the famous surgeon had administered one of his usual "medical lectures," as he termed it. "I must, however, fulfill my engagements; I cannot break my prom-"Ah!" said Sir William, with a resigned sigh, "your royal highness thinks far too much of the English constitution and far too little of your own!" "You mean to say, then, Sir William," smartly answered the prince, laughing, "that I pay too much attention to the constitution of England. and frequently neglect the constitution of Wales!"

The duke of York, son of the prince of Wales, is a great cigarette smoker, and has been told by his medical men over and over again that he ought to "knock off" the "deadly cigarette" entirely. Anent this the following good story is told for the first time. A certain elever, but very bigoted and cantankerous old physician was continually dinning into the duke's ears not only the danger of smoking but the wickedness of it as well. "Your royal highness," once said this privileged medico to the duke, "whenever I see any of my patients smoking I heartlly. wish, sir, to speak plainly, that the devil himself had the cigarettes!" "And I expect, doctor," said the duke, quietly, "that when you have sent your patients into another world they themselves heartily wish that the devil had the eigarettes!"

# It never ceases to be a wonder how some folks can think of so much to talk about.—Washington (Ia.) Dem-

#### PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Stephen Phillips, whose poelic tragedy, "Herod," has just been pronounced a success in London, has been an actor blinself in the mast.

nounced a success in London, has been an actor himself in the past.

Mrs. Humphry Ward is one of the few moders English women who have deliberately prepared themselves for a literary life. She spent eight

at Oxford.

Emanuel Burke's famous essay on "The Sublime and Beautiful" first appeared in 1756, when he was only 26 years of age. Like Macaday's youthful essay on Milton, it won for its writer instant recognition.

years in study in the Bodielan library

On November 6, 50 years had elapsed since Carl Schurz, as a medical staddent, helped the poet Gottfried Kinkel, who had been condemned to life imprisonment for political reasons, to escape from Spondau to England. Kinkel subsequently became a professor at Zurich, and after his pardon, in the seventies, he returned and leg-tured in Germany.

Paul Heyse, who is noted among the Germans for his portraiture of women and love affairs, explains in his recently published "Memoirs" that the key to his love stories is not to be found in his personal experiences. He had only three love affairs, the object of the first, when he was a student, having been a grandniece of Goethe's Charlotte von Stein. His other two loves were two young womed who subsequently became his first and second wife.

One day Tom Corwin, a prominent figure in legal and political circles years ago, met a political opponent with whom he promptly fell into a discussion, in the course of which he constantly referred to the whig party as M M were still in existence. "Don't you know the whig party is dead?" at last exclaimed his acquaintance, with evident irritation; "Horace-Greeley killed it, and it's dead and buried." "Certainly," said Mr. Corwin, with much solemnity, "and I am one of its graves, sir, and not to be trampled on!"

#### HISTORIC STRAMBOAT BELL.

Once Sounded the Death Knoll of Many in a Flood on the Missouri,
Now in a Church.

There hangs in the belfry of the little Christian church in the town of Savannah, in Andrew county, this state, a bell which has an interesting history. In 1852, 49 years ago, there occurred at Lexington the most disastrous accident which ever befell a steamboat on the Missouri river, one attended with the greatest loss of human life, says the

Ransas City Journal.

The Saluda, a side-wheel steamer with a battery of two boilers, was on her way up the river with a cargo of general merchandise, and her cabin and lower deck crowded with passengers, the most of whom were Mormona. The river was unusually high and the current as it came around the point just above the town was strong. To add to the difficulties the river was full of floating ice which had broken loose from a

gorge bigher up. Capt. Francis T. Belt, commander of the boat, had made repeated efforts to stem the rapid current, but had as often failed. At last, on the morning of April 9, after waiting several days. for the flood to subside, be again ordered steam to be raised for a final effort. He went to the engine-room, looked at the steam gauge and asked the engineer how many more pounds of steam she could stand. On being answered that she had already every pound that she could safely carry, he gave the command: "Fill her up; put on more steam," and remarked to the engineer with an oath that he would round the point or blow her up. He retired to the hurricane roof, rang the bell and gave the final order to "Cast loose the lines."

The bow of the boat turned gently out into the stream as it was caught by the current. The engines made one revolution. Then came the terrible explosion and all was chaos, darkness and death. The number of those who lost their lives by the explosion was never known. About 100 bodies were recovered, and it was supposed that there were as many more vistims whose bodies were never found. Nearly all the officers of the boat were killed, among them Capt. Belt: the clerk. Joseph Blackburn; the two pilots, Charles La Berge and Lewis Garrett, both of whom were at the wheel, and the second engineer, Josiah Choncy, who was on watch at the time. Capt. Belt was at his post on the hurricane deck, standing with his hand resting on the bell, when the crash came. He was blown high up in the air and his body when found was a broken, mangled mass of flesh and bones.

The bell which had just sounded the death knell of so many unfortunate ones, was blown high upon the bank, where it was found uninjured. It was bought, with what remained of the wreck, by old Casper Gruber, who afterward sold it to the Christian chiffeh at Savannah, and for nearly half a century it has hung in the belfry there.

#### Newfoundland's Iron Ore. What the gold reefs of Johannesburg

are to the Transvanl, the Wabana iron beds are to Newfoundland. They form immense deposits of rich red hematite ore, three miles long and several hundred feet wide, and showing 34,000,000 tons in sight above water. The beds dip downward at an angle of eight degrees, and it is believed that they extend below the sea in practically unlimited quantity, though what is now in sight will suffice for a generation's work. To all intents and purposes the mine is open quarry. The ore is got at by chopping off a surface covering of earth and rock and then loosening the hematite with charges of dynamite.-Chicago Daily News.

# L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS