MONEY IN A WOLF HUNT.

Michigan Man Clears Tidy Sum in & Two Days' War Upon a Pack.

The prize wolf story of the season spomes from Ewen, Mich.," said A. D. Roth, of Grand Rapids, Mich. "About Len miles north of Ewen is a place where the deer are supposed to be quite numerous. It was a sort of a gard, so to speak, where the deer were wont to congregate in large numbers. James Colgin believed he could and wolves there.

"Partly to investigate, but prepared for action, he went to the scene. Wolves were there, and they were raising havoc with the deer, as numgrous carcasses testified. Colgin had a quantity of suet, which he cut up and distributed about the place. In sach piece he placed some strychnine. The following day he returned to the place, and found that five wolves had taken the bait and died. This made kim feel pretty good. But when he heard a pack howling near by, and coming in his direction, he made up his mind that he might easily add to this number if he went about it in the

wight way. It so happened that he was but a short distance from the lake. He figmred that the deer would run out on the ice, with the wolves in close purwift. This is just what happened, according to Colgin's version of the affair. The procession passed not more than 50 yards away, and he opened Bre. With a dozen well-directed shots from his repeater he dropped nine of the savage brutes, thus saving the deer's life. For each wolf Colgin repeived a bounty of \$22, and he sold the hides for \$6 each, making \$28 for each of his 13 animals, or a total of \$364 for his two days' work."

FIGHT WITH HUGE SEA BAT

Encounter with a Fish That Leaps Into the Air and Turns a Somersault.

Imagine a jet black bat of 15 or more Leet across, with a long slender tail, the fins rising and falling like wings with a motion the perfection of grace; wings jet black above, pure white below, flashing alternately black and white as the fishes turned and swung mione, standing out against the mauve kint of the bottom with wonderful disdinctiveness. They bore a remarkable resemblance to bats and were the bats of the sea, relates a writer in the Metcopolitan Magazine.

As the dinghy moved nearer I saw that rare spectacle—a huge ray turn completely over, throwing a somersault as it swung around, a picture of grace, yet never losing its position. presenting for a few seconds beautiful lines attuned to perfect grace. I was fascinated by this singular performance, characteristic of these giant Eshes, and might have remained inactive had not the dinghy reached a point when it was apparent they must

I permited one, two, three to go slowly whirling on, then, selecting one that was headed up the lagoon in the direction of the cul-de-sac. I hurled the euivering grain pole into the black shadow just as it was about to turn. I heard the quick thud, saw the pole seap from the socket, heard the Indian plying his oar to head the dinghy up the reef, and then the very bottom of the sea seemed to rise into the air as the great batlike creature rose bodily from a maelstrom of spray, offering a vision of beating wings that deluged boat and occupants: then it fell with a resounding crash, the big waves from the impact careening the dinghy.

Dogs in the Ambulance Service. The Austra-Hungarian War Dogs' glub lately held its first show of dogs for war and ambulance service. The highest officers in the army witnessed the performances of the dogs. Soldiers had dispersed all over the field of action and were concealed behind hedges, among shrubs and bushes. These were supposed to be the woundad. The dogs found them all, and either stayed with them and barked if the trainers were near enough to hear them, or ran for the trainer when the distance was too long. Then they were ment with messages contained in a locket fastened to their collars, to which they had to bring answers.-N. T. World.

Good Work of a Volcano.

In the Santa Maria district of Guztemala the coffee crop of the past year has far exceeded those of many preceding years in both quality and quantity. This is attributed to a very unexpected result of the volcanic eruption of October 24, 1902. At that time the district in question was covered with a layer of ashes, varying in thickness from six inches to three feet, and it was supposed that the country had been turned into a desert, at least for a period of many years to come. But the mantle of volcanic ash proved to be a blessing in disguise. It stimulated he soil, and wonderfully invigorated the coffee trees.-Youth's Companion.

Chinese Sewing Machine.

The Chinese are learning to love the things of the present, among them the bewing machine, which is winning its way into China's tailor shops. Although the cost of a machine is about equal to the wages of one man for a year, the saving in labor is equal to the pay of from four to ten men, acpording to the work done. In Newhang, it is estimated there are about 160 in use, pretty well every tailor's shop being provided with one, and in he last few months of the year 100 seing sold to China from a single firm in England, most of them going to some spot near the theater of war.

HAZARDOUS FEAT.

Englishman Runs a Motor Car Down a Waterchute and Back Again in London.

London.-Although there are few motor car feats which have not been attempted by Americans, it is just possible that so far no trans-Atalntic automobilist has driven a car up and down a water chute. Such a feat, however, was performed at the Crystal palace recently by the managing director of a motor company, in the presence of a huge crowd which was breathless with

excitement. Really, it was a ticklish proceeding, which demonstrated strikingly how complete is the control of the expert motorist over his car. The car which was used was a 14-horsepower, weighing a little over a ton. The palace "shoot the chutes" slide on which his feat was performed, is 210 feet long and has a gradient of one in four.

The run up the chute was accomplished with comparative ease in 22 2-5 seconds, but the return journey was more exciting. As the car moved slowly on to the gradient to start down the incline, it pitched forward at such an angle that the driver had to lean back like a rider on a bucking horse. Half way down the pace increased and the spectators gasped. The motorist smiled, moved one of his brakes and stopped the car dead. From the farther end of the gardens it looked like a beetle crawling down a wall. Then the motorist, after taking off his hat and bowing to the crowd, resumed his journey. The descent took 34 seconds, during which the driver of the car was apparently the coolest and least concerned person pres-

POLLY STOPS A TRAIN.

Then the Talkative Bird Wanted to Know What All the Fuss Was About.

New York.-Engineer Rafferty, while taking his train down Red Ant hill, near Suffern, N. Y., the other day, spied on the track before him a small, brightly colored object. Although the train was going at a high rate of speed. the engineer put on the brakes and stopped it within a short distance of what proved to be a voluble parrot.

Polly never moved a feather, but seemed highly delighted at the commotion she caused. Cocking her head to one side she shrilly called out:

"What's all this d-n fuss about?" and before she could be caught flew off to a neighboring tree. By this time many of the passengers had come up to inquire the cause of the stoppage.

One man attempted to climb the tree. but desisted when Conductor Howe said there was no time for parrot nunting on the Eric railroad. As it was the train lost a little time. Subsequently the parrot flew to the house of Christopher Peterson and was captured.

MINERS' NARROW ESCAPE.

Hoisted to Top of a Michigan Slafe and Dumped Into the Ore Chute.

Iron Mountain, Mich.-Hoisted to the surface at the rate of nearly a mile per minute, three men employed at the Florence mine came with a small margin of losing their lives through disobedience of the stringent rule prohibiting the use of the skip in ascending the shaft. The trio put their drill machines and tools in to the skip and climbing in gave the signal to hoist. They rang the wrong number of bells and the engineer supposing the skip contained ore pulled it at top speed to the top of the shafthouse, whence the contents of the skip were

Two of the men managed to grasp a timber and save themselves, while their companion together with the tools, was hurled into an ore car many feet below. He was picked up unconscious and presumably dead, but beyond a few bruises was found to have escaped injury.

dumped into a twenty-four-foot chute.

AFTER AMERICAN MACHINES Great Success of Home Make Causes

Domestic Dealers to Drop Foreign.

New York.—As in the days of the bicycle, those dealers in this country who have been importing and selling foreign automobiles, are now hastening to take up with the perfected American product, and there is hardly a prosperous agent in this city. Philadelphia. Chicago and other big cities, who is not endeavoring to secure, or who has not already secured the selling rights for some American machine which has proven itself the equal of

anything made abroad. In fact, some of those who a couple of years ago handled only foreign cars are to-day manufacturing automobiles in this country and are meeting with such success that the time seems not far distant when the sale of other than American machines will be on a par with the sale of any foreign article that tries to compete against the unmatched skill and ingenuity of the American mechanic.

. The Higher Education. Two great universities having their students holding a cocking main and taking the issue thereof as an omen for the coming boat races between the two is an indication, remarks the Baltimore American, that something is lacking with the higher intelligence as developed by collegiate training.

The Time in Doubt.

A Boston author claims that in 26 years he has received \$18,060 for the literature he has produced before breakfaste But he doesn't claim to have been in the habit of taking his breakfast

NEW AUTOMATIC GUN

WAR WEAPON WHICH HAS MANY GOOD POINTS.

Is Capable of Firing 750 Shots a Minute - Fitted with Mechanism Which Insures Accuracy of Fire.

Springfield, Ill.—The new 30-caliber tripod-mounted automatic gun was exhibited recently at the armory here before a board of army officers. The gun weighs eleven and three-quarters pounds, and the tripod (including swivel, base and yoke) weighs twentysix pounds. The bullet, powder charge, and velocity are U. S. G. standard for the new Springfield rifle. The rate of fire is 750 shots a minute.

The chief points of interest in this gun are: (1) It is operated by a piston contained in the cartridge, without loss of powder gas; (2) without a barrel vent: (3) without utilizing the recoil, and (4) without a sliding barrel; also, the sensible recoil is greatly reduced. It is impossible for the pistons to wear and cause gas leakage and powder failure, as there is a fresh piston in each cartridge. These advantages are secured by the adoption of this new system of automatic operation which permits the bullet in a gun to be fired a considerable distance toward the muzzle before there is any force to move the barrel.

The ammunition for this gun is of standard design, so far as exterior is concerned. It can be used in any rifle that is chambered to receive it. Located in the base of each cartridge case is a piston having a diameter the same as or greater than the bullet. When the powder is ignited and the bullet shot forward the piston imparts a rearward velocity to an inertia member of the mechanicism. When the bullet has traveled about six inches loward the muzzle of the gun the niston is stopped from farther rearward movement, but the momentum imparted to the inertia member (through medium of the piston) continues said member on rearwardly. When the bullet is about three feet beyond the muzzle this inertia member engages the breech block, opens it and pulls it back, at the same time throwing out the empty carriage case and bringing the block into position to shove another cartridge into. *ha chamber upon its forward movement

The inertia member, while traveling rearwardly, compresses the action spring. If the trigger is held back this spring will give the inertia member a forward movement, whereupon a fresh cartridge is pushed into the chamber and the breech block is locked before the firing pin can come into contact with the primer. The firing pin is part of the inertia mem-

The cartridge next to be fired is gradually fed into position during the greater part of the rearward movement of the inertia member. It is, therefore, possible for the inertia member to start the cartridge conveyor gradually and to have a considerable leverage over it. A feature of importance is that the mechanism moves backward and forward always in alignment with the line of bore. Such movement has the minimum tendency to lateral vibration and insures accuracy of fire.

OLDEST MISSISSIPPI MULE.

He Is 36 Years of Age and the Property of Venerable Darky Who Is Very Proud of Him.

Jackson, Miss.-Theoldest mule in Mississippi is the property of a negro farmer named T. J. Jefferson, who lives in Copiah county, about 30 miles from this city and the old darky is inordinately proud of his venerable possession.

The mule is 36 years of age, and was born during President Grant's administration. The old darky bought the animal in 1871 from a planter named William Flowers, and has been its continuous owner ever since, not even being compelled to plaster her with an occasional mortgage. Her name is Maud. and she was two years old when Jefferson became her owner. Since that time he has made 34 crops with this animal, and she is still hale, hearty, and frisky, and bids fair to live at least another

The passage of years is plainly marked in Maud's coloring, however, for in early zirihood she was a dark and beautiful sorrel, and now her complexion is a strawberry roan, while her head is almost as white as that of her venerable master, who cherishes for her a most ardent affection. Jefferson has to quently declared that he wouldn't swap Maud for a pair of the finest mules in Mississippi.

Friskiest Squfre at Ninety. Dressed in his Sunday best, Squire George Applegate, the largest individual property owner of Bethlehem, Pa., and a nonagenarian at that, strolled into a grain field the other afternoon, cut with a cradle half a dozen shocks of wheat, and a few minutes later, while mopping the perspiration from his brow at the wedding of his nephew, challenged the bridegroom to a jig. Then, refusing a cab, he romped home, a mile away, as spry as a man of 50.

A Reasonable Explanation. A church which has been under construction for 1.600 years has just been completed at Paris. The Chicago Record-Herald remarks that it must have been put up under a government con-

He Busted the Scrapis. The Houdon bust of John Paul Jones has been sold for \$5,000. The admiral's most celebrated bust was the Serapis.

ANOTHER TUNNEL PROJECT

There Is Plan Afoot to Connect Prince Edward Island with the Mainland.

One of the most important and interesting of engineering problems in these days or tunnels is that of connection between Prince Edward Island and the mainland of Canada. This island, lying as it does in the lower Gulf of St. Lawrence, is a veritable garden in summer, but it is so isolated in winter as to prove a great discouragement to its population of about 100,000 thrifty and enterprising people, says the American Syren and Shipping.

It is an independent province of Canada, with its own local legislature, lieutenant governor and all the legal machinery of any other province. but for three or four months in the year is so cut off from communication as to make transit difficult and dangerous. The past winter has beenso severe that for a month at a time the island was without mails.

The trouble is with the ice. The gulf does not freeze up solidly, as does the St. Lawrence river, but the swift tides and currents coming from the straits of Belle Isle, the Cabot straits (between Cape Breton and Newfoundland) and the strait of Canso, swirl through the Northumberland straits, which separates Prince Edward Island from the mainland, and carry with them fields and bergs of ice that are often impenetrable by

the most powerful steamers. It is stated that the distance at the narrowest point of the shores across the strait is about 61/2 nautical miles, and with approaches the tunnel would be in all about 81/2 miles. The island is now contributing about \$1,400,000 to the revenue of Canada per year and contributes to all the great works

of Canada without complaint. The province is an old one, capable of prosperity, and could support 300,-000 people easily. It has valuable fisheries as well as agriculture. One survey made some years ago by Sir Douglas Fox for a tunnel estimated the cost at less than \$1,000,000 per mile, but other surveyors have pronounced the bottom of the strait a mass of granite bowlders, polished cleanly by the ice to such a degree as to sparkle in a summer sun beneath the particularly clear water, while between these masses of granite are clefts of vast depth across which a tunnel would be impracticable. Further surveys will, however, doubtless soon be made.

BEES MAKE THINGS LIVELY

Swarm of the "Birds with Stingers" Take Possession of Pittsburg Trolley Car.

Bees on a trolley car, a whole swarm of 'em! They looked like a score of swarms to the pestered passengers, who were stung repeatedly, despite the frantic efforts to fight off the "hirds with stingers."

It happened on a Perryville car early the other morning, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. It is said that soon after the car left the terminus of the line for the initial run to the city it bumped a wagon loaded with boxes. No damage was done to car or wagon, although the joit was severe, and the car proceeded on its run.

Directly the motorman heard a strange buzzing sound. Thinking it came from the machinery, he stopped the car to make an examination. As he stepped from the platform he noticed a swarm of bees a few feet

above the car. With a yell he leaped back to the platform, and, throwing on the current, started down the hill at top speed.

This did not daunt the bees, and a second later they filled the car. an open one. Some sailed through the car, causing the women to scream, the children to cry and the men shrink in terror.

Once the motorman attempted to stop, and the beees immediately settled. A chorus of shricks and yells arose from the passengers, and a cry louder than the general chorus showed that a bee war at work.

Women attempted to beat them off with their fans and handkerchiefs, while the men resorted to hats, but this only aroused the ire of the bees, and the succession of yells showed that the bees were getting the best of the battle. The motorman started the car, but the bees followed, adding to the terror and pain of the poor sengers. Those who desired to get off at points along the route refrained from doing so. The entire interior of the car was fairly black with bees, while thousands covered every surface.

When North avenue and East street was reached the queen bee settled on a piece of burlap on a telegraph pole, and in an instant the other bees had settled. They formed in the shape of a heart, a foot long and half as thick. The car continued until the motorman was sure the bees had given up the chase and was then stopped. There was a general exodus of passengers with swollen hands and faces and demand for baking soda, iodine, arnica and other soothing lotions.

No Cause for Jealousy. Mrs. Wickwire-From the happy expression you had when Mrs. Potts was singing, one might imagine that you enjoyed that sort of thing. You don't" break out into happy smiles over my singing.

Mr. Wickwire-I wasn't smiling over her singing. I was just thinking how lucky I was that she belonged to Potta instead of myself.—Stray Stories.

TREE WITH HISTORY

A SILENT WITNESS OF CRIMES AND MIRACLES.

Giant Sycamore of California, Said to Be 500 Years Old, Which Might Tell Interesting Tales If It Could Talk.

Santa Monica, Cal.-Near the Soldiers' home here stands a giant sycamore tree with a history almost as interesting as that of the Charter oak. A huge, gnarly, weather-scarred forest monster, it is over 20 feet in diameter at its base, stretching out great, leafy boughs a hundred feet on either side.

No one knows the age of this sycamore, though Indian legends have it that about 500 years ago the tree was brought, a slender sapling, by a band of northern Indians, who planted it and lived beneath its ever-spreading shade for many generations, until the conquering white men drove them off.

When Father Junipero Sera, tounder of the California missions, and his band of Franciscan friars made their way along the coast from San Diego northweard, the little company found grateful shelter from the sun beneath this sycamore, and, abiding there for many days, inscribed the cross of their order upon it and blessed the tree when at last they journeyed on their way.

When this became known, Indians and Mexicans attached to it a superstitious power for good and, many sick and halt and blind and otherwise oppressed made pilgrimages to the valley of the holy sycamore, hoping to be cured. A number of remarkable cures are said to have occurred as a result of passing a night beneath the tree.

In the dark days of the civil war the holy sycamore saw its first tragedy, for ten men were hanged from its limbs it is alleged, for sympathizing with the union cause. As the result of this the religious pilgrimages were abandoned and the tree began to be shunted, especially by Mexicans, 30 of whom in the unsettled years that followed the war were hanged from its limbs by vigilance committees for horse stealing and other crimes.

The tree is in excellent condition and bids fair to add several centuries to its aiready ripe age.

TRAMP SLEEPS IN BOUDOIP Luxury of a Rich Man's House More Than the Wanderer Can Withstand.

Stamford, Conn.-Marton Terrell, a negro tramp, forced an entrance to the residence of Thomas K. Milliken of Henry street, a manufacturer of linens in New York one night recently. bir. Militer and family are touring in Europe and the place is in charge of a caretaker.

Terrell, in exploring the house, reached Mrs. Milliken's boudoir and its magnificence made him sleepy, he told the police. He disrobed and went to sleep on the soft, downy, canopied couch. He awoke greatly refreshed. Next night he returned and was proceeding to take another siesta when a special officer appeared. Terrell fied, but was recognized and captured after-

The tramp next escaped from police headquarters by leaping from a window thirty feet high. He was recaptured in Sound Beach and there made a confession. He had stolen no article of value, but was charged with burglary and was bound over to the superior court for tria!

HORSE 52 YEARS OLD.

Hamilton County (Ia.) Man Claims to Be Owner of Oldest Equine in America.

Webster City, la-The patriarch of the horse kind, aged 52 years, lives three miles from Stanhope, in Hamilton county. la., and is the property of a Scandinavian farmer. The old fellow has turned from a gray to as nearly white as horse hair can become, and last winter was bereaved by the death of his juvenile mate, a horse that died in the full bloom of youth at the age of 32. The horse that has completed more than haif a century of life is in fairly good flesh, and is fed on bread baked for his benefit, with an additional ration of sugar each day. His owner is proud of him and money would not tempt him to make a sale. It is said that all the signs of great age are present. His coat has not been shed for several years, and his muscles have lost their power to such a degree that his ears lop like unto those of a hog.

ONLY ONE SURVIVOR LEFT.

Distinction of Gen. Cochrane, of Chester, Pa., as Result of Death of Secretary Hay.

Chester, Pa.-The death of the secretary of state, John Hay, leaves Brig. Gen. Henry C. Cochrane, U. S. M. C., of this city, the only survivor of the members of the cabinet and staff of Abraham Lincoln who accompanied him from Washington to Gettysburg in November, 1863, for the purpose of dedicating the soldiers' monument on the famous hattlefield.

It was upon this occasion that Lincoln delivered the brief address which has become immortal. Private Secretary Hay and Lieut. Cochrane rode with Lincoin and Seward to Cemetery hill and were on the platform near the sad-faced president when he paid his great tribute to "the brave men, living and dead, who

struggled there." It is almost forgotten that this was the first time Lincoln had ventured to leave the capitol after his inauguration, two years and nine months previous.

TAILOR REVISED HIS LIST.

Became Convinced That One of the . Entries Was a Trifle Dan-

gerous.

There is a little Irish tailor in Harlem who prides himself on a reputation for courage. The reputation, however, says the New York Times, was won and is maintained much like that of the tailor in the old story who "killed nine at a blow." Fortunately, this knight of the scissors has discretion.

One morning Mrs. Murphy, a customer, entered the shop, and finding the tailor busy with pencil and paper, ashed him what he was doing.

"I'm making a list av the min on this block who I can lick." said he, pompously.

"Have ye Murphy's name down?" asked she. "Murphy heads the list," was his re-

Mrs. Murphy hurried home with the news, and Mr. Murphy came down to the

shop with fire in his eye. "Me woman tells me," he roared, "thot you're after making a list of the men you can lick, and that you've got me down at the head of it. Is it true?"

"Sure, and it's true. What of it?" "Why, you good-for-nothing little grasshopper. I could wipe you out with my little finger. I could wipe the floor with you with both me hands tied." "Are you sure about that?" asked the

tailor, anxiously. "Sure? Sure I'm sure about it."

"Well," sighed the tailor, regretfully, "then I'll have to scratch you off the

DIAMOND IS TOO LARGE.

The Great Stone Lately Taken from South African Mine to Be Broken Up.

Some idea of the remarkable character of the diamond weighing 3,032 carats, recently found in a South African mine, may be formed when one recalls that the Kohinoor weighs only a fraction more than 106 carats, and the Matan diamons, one of the largest hitherto known, weighs 367 carats, says Youth's Companion. The Kohinoor, however weighs nearly 800 carats before it was cut. The House diamond, one of the most noted of the smaller stones, weighs only 44 % carats. The Kohinoor adorns the British crown, and the people of India believe that the king who owns it shall be the ruler of that country. The Orloff diamond; weighing 1941/4 carats, is in the Russian scepter. The man who sold it to Empress Catherine II. received for it 450,000 rubles, an annuity of 4,000 rubles, and a patent of nobility. If kings and emperors nowadays were disposed to spend their money for large jewels to adorn their insignia of onice, what could not a" man get for a diamond weighing a pound and six ounces avoirdupois! As there is no active demand for a stone of such size, one of the owners of the new diamond says that it will probably be cut up into smaller stones. So there is still a chance that you may get a piece of it.

ANGORA GOAT FARM PAYS.

Maryland Boy Winning Fame and Fortune by Raising the Animals.

William J. Cohill, son of School Commissioner Edwin P. Cohill, of Hancock, Md., is winning fame and making money by raising Angora goats, says the Baltimore American. Although only 17 years of age, he has been engaged in breeding Angora goats for seven years. and is thoroughly familiar with all of the details of goat culture. When he engaged in the business seven years ago the goats were purchased primarily for the purpose of having them clear the underbrush from a large tract of mountain land belonging to his father.

To-day the tract is set in apple and other fruit trees, which will soon be in bearing condition. The flock of goats has been added to until now young Mr. Cohill has several hundred Angoras, some of them blooded stock. At the St. Louis exposition his exhibit of goats won.\$100 in gold, and in addition he received an order from Hagenback, the animal trainer, for eight of his best Angoras, to be sent to Hamburg for starting a goat herd there. At the recent poultry and pet stock show at Madison Square garden, New York city, he won a \$100 silver cup for the best specimen of Angora.

Wolf Scare in England.

Recently the whole county of Northumberland. England, was torn up over a hunt for a wandering "wolf." The hunt lasted for days. Finally the animal was found where it had been killed by a railroad train. It was stuffed and. put on exhibition. Capt. Alexander Thompson, of Tacoma, saw it and wroteto a newspaper: "He was no wolf at all, but a maiamoot-one of the breed used for sleigh teams in Alaska-and: looking closer into the animal's face-I recognized an old acquaintance. His. name was Toby, and he was born at Circle City, Alaska. After experiences. in the Klondike region, he was brought over to England for exhibition pasposes."

Truth Comes Out. "I hope." she remarked, as she toyed with the new solitaire he had just . placed on her finger, "this isn't a

cheap imitation." "No," he answered, frankly, "it's the most expensive imitation I could and."—Chicago Daily News.

Convenient Figure. Daisy-What a nice figure Dollie

has! Maisie-Yes; her dressmaker says it's easy to build a perfect shape on her—she's so angular, - Cleveland

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS très réneudus en Louisians et dans tous les Etats du Sudr. Sa publicité offre dons au commerce des avantages exceptionneus. Prix de l'abonnementi sur l'autour Oxetidienne U2.06