ETHEL'S LESSON.

"Let me see,' said the good-satured man with the large white waistcoat to The little girl with long, thin logs, "You told me the other day that you Bever tasted candy, didn't you?"

"Yes," said the little girl with an aggrieved air. "Mamma says it ian't ood for little girls to est camer "So you told me," said the good-

natured man. "I expect that she is perfectly right. It's always the pleasant things in life that aren't good for ns and it's always other people who know what those pleasant things are better than we do. That's philosophy. my dear."

What is philosophy?" "Bearing the deprivations of other people with fortitude supported by reason. Did your mamma explain to you the reason why candy is not good

for you?" "She said the something in it was bad for my stomach."

"The saccharine?"

"Something like that." She paused a moment, then said: "You said you had something to show me. Where is it?' she asked.

"I'll show it to you in a minute. I had a few preliminary remarks to make first of all. You are, of course, wondering why I have so mysteriously asked you to accompany me to this secluded spot. I'm not going to propose to you, I can tell you that."

The little girl giggled. "Are you "going to tell me a secret?" she asked. "I am going to supplement your mamma's instruction with a practical demonstration."

"I wish you wouldn't talk like that. Il can't understand you. What is it you have got to show me?" "I'll show it to you in good time."

"Oh, show it me now." "Curiosity, thy name is Ethel Now, you've got to wait. So you don't know what candy is? Dear me! And you nine years old! Do you remember about the garden of Eden and the serpent that told Eve how she could find out for herself what was good and what wasn't?"

"Yes, he gave her an apple. Have you got an apple?" "I've got something in my pocket.

mand if you'll wait-" "Show it to me now!"

"Well, I suppose I'll have to. saw such a girl as you are Yes, it's a box. You notice it's tied up with a pretty gilt string. I open it carefully and deliberately and-"

"Why, it's candy!" "Well, speaking of it as a whole, perhaps it might be called candy, but this little bit of a thing here is what is known as a lemon drop. Open your mouth, love-I mean Ethel. How does it taste? Notice any effect on the gastric secretions? This yellow block is a caramel. Try that, I want to tell you, though, that I don't approve of disobadience in children. You have been told not to eat candy but you know that I would not counsel you to do wrong, or that I ought not. Youthe brown cone is chocolate cream. I "think you'll like that. I'll square you

with mother, all right. "I was saying that-don't roll your eyes up like that, Ethel; it's not lady-"like-the white is cocounut ice. I used to like that, so I had them put it in. It 'is good, isn't it? I was saying that your mamma merely neglected to let you see for yourself how bad a thing candy was. We may learn from the experience of others, but it's a cinch that we will learn from our own. Now a maple cream. There is a nut inside that-pecan, I think.

"I may be wrong in making you eat this. I don't say I'm not mistaken. The big red one with the sugar crystals over it is a gumdrop. You want ato be careful about eating gumdrops. The safest way is to eat only the kind your mamma approves of-and the same way with all the candy. Sticks your teeth together, doesn't it? Try a -chocolate almond now.

"I'm pretty sure that what your mamma didn't want you to eat was peanut candy. I know I ate about a pound of it once and it made me sick. What do you want now?" "Is there another chocolate there?"

""Here's some nougat. That has nuts In it, too. Like it? It's rather rich, so I didn't get a very big plece of it. Poor child! And she never ate candy It does seem as if some parents were hardly human. I was talking to myself, my dear.

"That soft thing is a marshmallow. I don't like 'em myself, but girls generally do. There's another one in there, I think, and you might ask mamma to toast that for you. Ethel I want you in after days to look back upon this hour with fond recollections I think you have about finished the box. No, there's a raspherry fondant left, besides the marshmallow."

"I don't like raspberry fondants." "You-you what""

"I don't like raspherry fondants. I don't like the raspberry taste to them."

"Ethel, have you been deceiving me? Have I had to struggle with a morbidly sensitive conscience for nothing? Have my feelings of compassion been disingenuously-triffed with, and have I incurred the risk of your mamma's severe displeasure and played the part of the serpent for a little Sapphira? Tell me that.'

"I don't know what you are talking

"Didn't you tell me that you never tasted candy?"

"Well, I don't," said the little girt, indignantly-"hardly ever. Mamma says I always eat so much of it if I get a chance, so she won't let me balle any-except when she makes taffy-of something."

"Well!" exclaimed the good-natured man. He tossed the empty box into the shrubbery.--Chicago Daily News.

PINDER'S THRIFT.

Maj. Ike Glesson parted his flowing conttalls and sat down. I pushed over my cigar case. Maj. Ike bowed.

"Pinder McCooler to dead," he said, sadly, "and the world goes blithely on its way as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened. Pinder was 27 when we bumped together. In all his years he had had but one love affair, and he had grown to believe in the teachings of the Bible, that the last shall be first and the first shall he last. He would never fall in love again, said he, but he considered it his sacred duty to marry. So one day he decided to enter the matrimonial sweeptakes. When he told me about it he opened a little closet and showed me a stack of yellow booklets.

"'What are they?' said I. "Trading stamps, said he.

"'What for?' said I. "'For a wife,' said he. 'When I advertice that I want a lady for better or for worse, and remark, incidentally. that I have \$5,000 worth of trading stamps, I will have a bargain counter day skinned to death.'

'And the stamps?' said I. "They'll furnish the house," said

"Oh, he was a thrifty man, was Pinder McCooler. He advertised for a wife, getting trading stamps with his ad, and when I came around next morning four policemen were busy keeping the applicants in line. It was a congress of the nations of the world. Later in the day I visited the police station to get a list of the casualties, and there was Pinder McCooler trying to set things right with the sergeant.

" 'Well?' said L ?" 'It's all to the good,' said he. "I got the pick of the bunch. She owns quite a few stamps herself."

"'And when is the wedding march to play? said I.

"To-morrow," said he. 'We're going to Philadelphia. There's a minister there who gives stamps, said he.

"Thrift? It was in every pore of Pinder McCooler's body. A week later I got a note asking me to come to the house. "I went and he introduced me to his

wife, and she played the piano and sang 'Bedelia.' Then supper was announced. 'You must use your knife as a spoon, said Pinder apologetically. We can't get any spoons until we get more stamps,' said he, and then a servant brought in the soup.

"I nearly slid under the table. 'Piano, servant and no spooms,' said ! to myself, and then I woke up and found that Pinder McCooler was telling me he was going to subscribe to a Chicago paper because it gave stamps with each and every issue. 'Chicago's the most progressive city in the United States of America, said be.

"'You can't afford it,' said I when we were alone, and you know you can't afford it.'

"'A servant, said I.

"I know it," said be, confidentially But the employment agency gives eight dollars in stamps every time you hire one,' said he.

"About this time business called me west, and when I left New York he was going to a church whose minister gave trading stamps with every ser-

"In the first month I was away he wrote me twice, once asking me to patronize a certain botel and send him the stamps, and again requesting meto buy him a pound of tea and a package of hairpins in Chicago. 'They give double trading stamps,' said be, 'and I blessed that city of fire, wind and strikes, and figured up how much it would cost me to send the articles to New York. When my train pulled into the Grand Central Pinder McCooler was waiting for me, and patronising a bootblack who mave stamps with every shine.

"Oh, he was it, was Pinder McCooler. Trading stamps with his laundry, trading stamps with his coal, trading stamps from the butcher. Two weeks later I learned that he had pneumonia, and I went up to see that he got fair play.

"'You must put up a good fight,' said I.

"'A rattling fight, said be. "'And get a doctor,' said I.

" 'I have one,' said he. "'Who is he?' said I.

"'I don't know,' said be. 'But be gives trading stamps,' said he, and then he smiled sweetly.

"The M. D. said it was all over, and that it was only a question of time. On the fifth day Pinder McCooler got things straightened out in his upper story, and woke up. Old Saw-bones said the finish would come before

"For a while Pinder McCooler played a thinking part and took stock of the situation. Then he spoke.

"'I'm a goner,' said he.

"'You're not,' said I "'I am, said he. 'And, Ike'

"Yes?"

" 'Give the funeral to O'Hara. He gives trading stamps."

" I will said !

"'And, Ike,' said he again. " 'Yes?' said I.

"'Ike,' said he, 'Ike, use the stamps and get me a monument,' said he. And these were the last words of Pinder

McCooler Maj. Ike rose to his feet and reached for his hat. I followed him to the

door. "Going." "Yes." said he. He took a package from his pocket.

"Ah!" said I. "Trading stamps?" "Yes," said ne. "For the monument?" I asked. Mai. Ike paused.

"No," said he; "for sale I must

scare up enough money to pay for his

funeral."-N. Y. Press.

Young Creseenden arose after a

A DELICATE QUESTION

sleepless night in a decidedly nervous condition. He shaved himself with particular care and chose from his wardrobe a dark tweed business suitthat he thought would have a sober and substantial elect, and although rather addicted to color is his onch. wear he contented himself on this occasion with a cravat of lusterless black silk, deciding that even satin would look rather too gaudy. Then he went down to breakfast and fortified himself with three large cups of black coffee. He tried to eat, but he could hardly force a mouthful

An hour later Cressenden entered the office of the John Stollbenker Construction company.

The office boy took his card into a private room and in a few moments he was facing her father. "Glad to see you, Cressenden," said

that august personage, cordially. "Sitdown. How's everything?" "Pretty weil, thank you, sir," said

Cressenden. "How's everything with you? Is the family well?" "Why, none of them has been strick-

en down in the night. You were in the house last evening, weren't you?" Cressenden grew red. "Why-eryes. Yes, certainly," he said. "I-er-I

thought-" "You didn't notice any distressing symptoms, I hope?" "No, air. Oh, no. I hope you and

the fam-you are looking well." "I make a point of it," said the old gentleman, swinging his chair around to face his visitor more directly. "Mighty fine day," said Cressenden,

peryously. "It would be if it wasn't raining so confoundly hard."

Cressenden was too preoccupied to notice this remark. "1-er-suppose you are rather surprised to see me here this morning?" he said. "But you you, you went to bed last night and-He paused

"Yes, that's another of my habits." said Mr. Stollbenker, cheerfully. Cressenden laughed in a rather con-

strained manner at the joke "I hope that you weren't hurt because I went off to bed." said the old gentleman. "The fact is I was rather tired and I thought perhaps Katle could antertain you. I'm afraid she didn't succeed very well, though."

"It's about Katie-Miss Stollbenker." said Cressenden, with desperation. "What is?" asked her father, with sudden sharpness.

"That I want to see you. I know that she's world's too good for me "--bas

"Who is!" "Katie." "Do you mean to tell me that you have been making love to my daughter, young man?" asked Mr. Stollben-

ker, with severity. "I know it seems like presumption," said Cressenden, bumbly. that I don't amount to anything particularly and that she is one of the loveliest, sweetest, noblest girls-"

"You admit that she is a rather superior sort of young woman?" "I never met a girl that would come within a thousand miles of her," as-

sented Cressenden with ferror. "And you don't amount to anything lo particular I think you said. But you came here to ask my consent to an engagement?"

'I hoped that you might consent." ThYou hoped that I might consent to give the loveltest, sweetest, noblest greature in the world-or one of 'emto a man who by his own admission doesn't amount to anything in particular. I am to trust her future to a man who is unworthy of her-is that it?" "I think I could make her happy. I

know I would try." said the young "You sak me to give my daughter to

a young man distinctly unworthy of her. My answer is finally, unalterably Cressenden turned pale and took up

his hat. "I was going to bell you something about my financial condition," be began, "but--"

"I don't want you to," said the old gentleman. "I took rae trouble to find that out for myself some time ago. I also made some inquiries as to your character and habits and I supplemented these by my own careful observation. I may say that the result was highly sattsfactory and if you had not assured me that I have been mistaken

I might have consented. Cressenden laid down his bat again

and the old gentleman laughed. "Another thing; Katie isn't any diwinity," he said. "She's just a plain girl. I'm her father and I ought to know-and I'm mighty fond of her at that. In fact, I don't want to let her go. Still, if she likes you as well as she told me she did this morning I'm not going to block the way to any great extent."

"Then you do consent?" said Cressenden. loyfully. "Why, of course," said her father --Chicago Daily News.

Ventilating the House of Commons If matters go wrong in the English house of commons a convenient explanation would be to attribute the fact to the "sophisticated air" which the members breathe. According to the London Guardian, the winds of Heaven are not suffered to visit too roughly the interior of the palace of Westminster, for they are "filtered through cotton-wool. and warmed by passing over hot pipes, and then the dead and oppressive prodnot is forced through gratings in the floor of the house, where it picks up the mud from bonorable members' boots."

- Tooted Truth. Only the heartless are hopeless --Chicago Tribune.

BROODED OVER DEFEAT.

Gen. Toral, Defender of Santiago, Loses His Mind as a Besult and Dies in a Spanish Asylum.

Gen. Don Jose Toral y Valauques, who commanded the Spanish forces at Santiago when that place surrendered to the United States forces, died the . Postol add not coul (se os se sab recto near Madrid. The officer lost his mind brooding over his capitulations.

Gen. Toral long was considered one of Spain's most dashing and experienced officers. He had all the fire and impetusaity that made the Spanish cavaller known throughout the world in the golden days. His failure to hold out against the Americans, when they hammered at the gates of Santiago in July, 1898, broke bis spirit.

From a gay and resourceful officer, the idol of his men. Gen. Toral became moody and avoided his companions in arms. He sought and received a leave of absence on his return to Spain. Immured in his home at Murcia, to which he retired, he brooded over his defeat until his mind gave way. Becoming vicleat, his own soldiers were summoned to escort him to the asylum in which he ended his days.

Gen. Toral, by a peculiar frony of fate, was a relative of Gen. Toral of the same name who became infamous in history as the Spanish conqueror of Cuba.

Gen. Toral surrenderer Santiago en July 14, 1898, to Gen. Shafter. He was then about 60 years old. His strong. rugged face and fine soldierly bearing inspired the American officers with respect. The surrender of his army was bitterly condemned by his countrymen, and on his return to Spain he was subfected to many hostile demonstrations. At Vigo he was bissed and stoned. He was placed on trial and sent to prison. but he and his officers were acquited by the court-martial.

In his farewell speech at Santiago and on other occasions before he left America Gen Toral paid high tribute to the American soldiers to whom he had been forced to capitulate.

RED ROSE AS HER LEGACY.

Long Island Mother Heard That Her Daughter Had Slighted Her and . Betaliated in Will.

Because her mother left her as ber sole legacy the sum of five dollars for the purpose of buying a red rose to wear at her funeral, Mrs. Minnie Kaufman, of Woodhaven, L. I., joined with her brother, William Weithaas, and her sister, Mrs. Bertha Russell, in contesting the mother's will. The refercace to the red rose created a seasation when it was brought out in testimony taken before Surrogate Daniel Noble, in the Queea's county surrogate's court.

Mrs Hearietta Welthans, of Evergreen, L. I., died March 29, and her will was filed for probate April 1 Counsellor Philip Frank appeared for the executors. Charles Weltham of Rosendale, Mass., and Henry Westhass, of Jamaica, who, with their sister, Mrs. Henrietta Schaefer, were the residuary legatees, coming in for the bulk of the estate.

The other three children began a contest on the ground that the will of their mother had been made through undut influence.

Because of some misunderstanding between Mrs. Kaufmann and her sister, Mrs. Henrietta Schaefer, it is said. the relations between Mrs. Kaufmann and her mother became much strained Mrs. Kaufmann was reported to have declared that when her mother died she would wear a red rose in her hat The report reached her mother, who decided to leave her daughter five dollars in her will with which to purchase

The grim reminder of their difference did not soften Mrs. Kaufmann, who instituted the proceedings to break the will.

WILL NOT SELL HIS SECRET

Ohio Counterfeiter Refuses to Tell How He Gave a Base Metal the True Ring of Gold.

A secret for which chemists would gladly give a fortune will be lost forever when death comes to the relief of old Bob Mason, now wasting away in the penitentiary hospital at Columbus, O. He is serving his fourth term for counterfelting and once was caught turning out spurious dimes inside the prison walls. On his deathbed three years ago, Miles Ogle, king of the counterfeiters, confided to Mason the secret of a substance which turns silver and base metal to the color of gold When the assayers at Washington melted up several bogus double eagles, the handlwork of Mason, they were paffled by the presence of a mysterious reddish substance, giving the coin its true ring and weight. He declares he

will never reveal the secret. Mason was a confederate soldier, but has followed counterfeiting for 40 years and has made and lost fortunes

Dog Fires Gunpowder. By the light of a tallow candle, Wiliam Wolf was engaged in unloading gun shells at his home in Philadelphia. Beside him a pointer dog lay watching the operation, occasionally thumping his tail against the chair on which rested the candle. Finally the dog's tail came in contact with the candle, overturning It and sending it into the can in which Wolf had placed the powder An expiosion followed, and Wolf was probably fatally burned.

Daily Fashion Hint.

We understand on undoubted authority, remarks the Chicago Journal, that ladies who are neutral on the war question are having their Japanese kimonoa trimmed with Russian sable.

"dition bebdemadaire \$1.00.

HEAVIEST OF LANDOWNERS

Purchase of Arizona Ranch Makes William C. Greens, Copper King, Molder of Millions of Acres.

William Cornell Greene, the multimillionaire copper king, has bought be noted San Rafael de la Zanja ranch, in southeastern Arizona, paying \$1,200,000 for its 300,000 acres and the failt upon it. This purchase ontablishes Greene as the greatest land owner of the North American contineat, for hitherto, by purchase of land grants, he owned about 200,000 acres eastward from his latest acquisition, as well as fully 1,000,000 acres in the northern part of the Mexican state of Sonora, secured in the shape of Spanish land grants or through direct decufrom the Mexican government.

Within his Mexican domain is included the Gunanneo range of mountains, wherein lie the great copper mines that bear his name, and whence have come his riches. On the north these holdings join his possessions within the United States, the international line running for 50 miles of more across the Greene cattle range. All the upper San Pedro valley is his, and his are the ranges all around the lowering Huachua mountains. By his latest purchase, this property domain has been extended westward beyond the border town of Nogales. All this is one grand eattle range, where barbedwire fencing is brought by the carload, and where the cowboys employed could form a regiment of rough

The region round about is a hunter's paradise, with natural preserves of wild animals and game birds and with streams and artificial lakes abounding in fish, with rugged mountains and grassy savannas. And these in a citmate of rare excellence. Like their Scottish progenitors of old, the Camerons, however, most particularly were devoted to the care of their cattle. At Lochiel is maintained one of the finest herds of thoroughbred Herefords known in the world

RAIN INSURANCE FOR FAIRS

Canadian Has a New Plan to Protect Associations Against Storm Losses

Mr H B. Cowan, superintendent of sending a circular to the secretaries of all the Ontario fair associations, asking for particulars regarding the lesses sustained during the last six years by reason of rain on fair day. "My idea," said Mr. Cowan, "is toascertain the average loss to the different societies with a view to determining whether it is possible to work out a scheme of insuring fairs against rainy weather. Such a system has never been in operation to my knowledge, but a number of the someties in the province have established a fund, toward which they contribute a certain sum to meet deficits due to bad weather T'fhink that the idea is a good one. and that it might be satisfactorily carried out on a larger scale by & scheme of mutual insurance Many of the societies have a by-law that in the event of a rainy day the prize money will be distributed pro- rata. What is the result? When the attractions are paid for there is nothing left for the exhibitor, and the farmer who has gone to considerable trouble to send in an exhibit get nothing. Supposing each society was called upon for an annual contribution of \$50 If they had a good day they would not miss that sum, while if they had a bad day \$100 or \$600 from the insurance fund would set them upon their feet "

FINDS WATCH IN A FISH.

Woman Who Had Been Robbed Recovers Part of Plunder in Remarkable Way.

A remarkable restoration of a watch to its rightful owner was made by Mrs. John Biddle, while fishing in Budd's ake, near Morristown, N. J., recently, Mrs. Biddle, who lives at Mine Hill, caught a 12-pound pickerel and in the stomach of the fish the watch was

tound. The Biddle house at Mine Hill was robbed three years ago and all the jewelry in the place carried off. Later, when the burgiar was caught, he said he had rowed out into the middle of Budd's lake and dum-ged the stuff overboard. He was convicted and sentenced, but none of the jewelyy ever was recovered, pecause Budd's lake is a deep body of

water. For the first time to her life Mrs. Bidthe west fishing the other day and the only carch she made during the day was the 12-pound pickerel.

Mule Has Seven Hoofs. H W Rathbone, of Pensacola, N C., is the nossessor of a freak mule, which was born on his place recently. The animal has seven distinct hoofs—three on the left front leg, two on the right front leg, and the usual number on each of the hind legs. The boofs on the front legs are all of equal size and all rest on the ground, branching taking place at the pastern joint. The mule seems to place as much weight on one hoof as on another, and all are perfectly formed. The animal is healthy and can move about as well as if the three extra boofs were not present.

Cat Hatches Chicks. At Buschen, near Dusseldorf, Germany, a broad of chickens has been hatched by a cat. The animal drove off the hen each time the latter ventured to approach, and continued sitting on the eggs until the chickens were hatched. The chickens now follow the cat about wherever it goes.

OFFERS BIBLE FOR TOBACO

Aged Southerner's Extremity the Heart of a Chicago Grocer.

A Chicago groceryman tel seedy-tooking individual, will pearance of better days in ory, who came into the grou in the accent of the old sou for eredit tire a package of tobacco. This was refused. man, who were an ancient and a long frock coat, turns with a sigh, but returned short a pained look and a copy of

"My name to Rust, sub-" "You look it," the grocer jected.

"I am a brother, adh, of Gen. of Miss'ippl, suh, and not in the of making propositions of this suh. But if you will take this sub, in pledge, and trust mal amoking material, sub, I pled the honah of a Rust, suh, tha redoem it in a very few days And yet the grocer refused with the "noxious weed."

Again the old man turned aw with a sigh remarked: 'iWell, suh, if you won't tak word nor the word of God eyel. presume that it is best to close negotiations. Good day, suh;

"That was too much for even hard-hearted a man as I am," said the groter "I called the old gentleman back and made him happy with a package of tobacco, and I didn't keep his Bible, either."

RAILWAY REPORT IS MADE. Interstate Commerce Commission Issues Table of Statistics for

Past Fiscal Year. The interstate commerce commission has announced its statistics of railways ta the United States for the fiscal year ended June 29,4903. They show that the par value of the railway rapital then outstanding was \$12,599,990,258, which represents a capitalization of \$63,186 per

The number of passengers carried was 694,891,335, an increase of 45,033,030 over the previous year; freight carried, 1,304.-394,323 tons, an increase of 194,078,536 T- grane grainus from the oneration of the total of 205,312 miles of rallway line, which is the aggregate singie track mileage, were \$1.909,846,907, an gie track mileage, were entered increase of \$174.455,640; operating exmenses, \$1,257,538,852, an increase of \$141,290,105, net earnings \$643,208,068 an increase of \$33,176,525; facome from other sources than operation, \$205.687,-480. net income, available for dividends or aurplus, \$296,376,045.

The total casualties were \$6.398, of which 9 840 represented the number of persons killed and 76,553 those is used. The aggregate number of locumotives in pervice was 43,871, an Increase of 2.646; cars in service, 1,753,359; an in over 113,000 during the year.

MANY OLD MEN IN HARNESS

Age of Democratic Vice Presidential Candidate No Barrier to Good Service.

Objection that ex-Senator Henry G. 1 Davis: the democratic candidate for wice president. He too old to serve on (the ticket cannot be made. It is true that he will be St pears on November 16, but there are many men active im public, commercial and professional life an old, or nearly as old, as he. Here is a list of some of the promi

neat old men who are still notive bale, itke Mr Davis: Ex-Specificr Garusta Grow, Pennsylvania, 80; ex-Vice Preside Levi P. Morton, 79; Sensor John Morgan, of Alabama, 79; Senate George F. Hoar, of Massachusotts, 71 ex-Secretary Boutwell, 85; Senator Devid Wark, of Canada, 100; Senator Ed mund W. Pettus, Alabama, 80; Suna

tor William P. Frye, of Maine, 73. All of these men are still active in political and business life. Other men still at the front are: Edward Everet Hale, of Massachusetts, 81; King Christian of Denmark, 86; E. N. Taller, of New York, more than 80; John B. Ireland, of New York, more than 90; Russell Sage, 87; Former Gov. Alonzo Garcelon, of Maine, M: Thomas Wentworth Higginson, of Boston, 80.

LAYS THREE EGGS IN ONE. New Jersey Buff Cochin Hea's First and Only Effort Breaks All Records.

Frank H. Walsh, of Mountainville. N. J., has an egg-measuring nine inches in its shortest circumference and eleven and a half in its longest circumference and which weighs seven and threequarters ounces.

The egg was laid by a buff cochin of ordinary size, but it was the first egg ever laid by the hen, and it will be the last one also, as she died shortly afterward. To preserve the egg, Mr. Watsh hadit blown, and it was then found that it

contained a second hard shell erg. The shell of the interior egg was pierced and that one also blown, when a third very small soft shell egg was found in that. In endeavoring to blow the soft shelf egg on the extreme interior it was brokes, but the two large shells still remain intact.

More Dangerous Than War. Seven thousand Thibetans fought for a whole day against about 200 English troops and killed one man. Going through Thibet seems to be less dangerous, says the Chicago Record-Herald. than penetrating the New Jersey mos-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS L'existence de L'existence de dans tous les Etais du Sud, file publicité, affre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnelle, Prix de l'abonnement, me l'anné : Baitles Ouctidienne El 2.05 l'