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TRAIN HIT A BALLOON.

The Fat Engineer of a Fast Freight Describes the Queer Collision That Befell Him.

"One pitchy dark night, early last mummer," said the fat engineer, wipjing his long-necked oil can with a piece of waste, "I was coming east with a fast freight. As we were approaching the top of Pecano hill I noticed some kind of a light moving way up in the sky. First I thought it was a new star, but as the sky was mil beclouded and I could see no other stars I concluded that I was mistaken. The light seemed to be descending, but as we pitched over the top of the hill I dismissed the matter from my mind, having more important matters to attend to.

'The further along we got the darkness and fog seemed to thicken. I was a little bit skittish about going down the hill with that heavy train such a night; and as the train dropped over the top of the decline I soaked the air on a little, to ease em off. Then I thought it was no nuse slowing up, if I didn't make time with the fast freight they'd take me off and put me on the pick-up again. So I put the air brake handle back in munning position again and let the cars behind me set the pace.

"After we got about a mile down the grade we were going a clip that would make the Empire State express look like a dingy old stage coach in comparison. Then I got "cold feet' once more and thought it was up to me to jack 'em up again. Accordingly I put the air over in the service position, but b'thunder it had mo more effect on those flying cars than a thimble of whisky on a Mentucky colonel. They just kept on coming and shoving my Mother Hubbard engine along shead of 'em at about a 70-mile an hour pace. I reached up for the whistle rope to pass a tip to the train crew in the dog house that they'd better get out and twist up a few brake, wheels, when ca-smash! we went into something.

"Some darned kind of a rubbery This nket enveloped my cheese-box cab and came down over the windows. just as if some one had lassoed us with a big rubber bag. I made a frantic jerk at the whistle valve, but instead of the sonorous sound it usually handed off, the noise it gave out then was like the shrick of a penny horn. You couldn't hear it for a car length. I slammed the air over into the emergency notch, but I had kept it on so long for a service application that the pressure was all out of the train pipe and it was like throwing straws under the car wheels. There was 'nothing doing' with the air.

"I was getting mighty scared be--cause I didn't know what kind of a game we'd butted into. The rubber covering had settled down over the cab windows and was shetting, off the outside atmosphere from me so that I could hardly breathe and I surely thought I would suffocate unthe train, not even my fireman, knew what dire straits I was in. I made several ineffectual attempts to get out of the cab, but the rubber blanket had me completely cut off.

"I tried the whistle again, but it was smothered so by its covering that it hardly gave forth any sound at all. I had about given up hope when I heard the pop valve on the dome commence to blow off steam. At first this added greatly to my discomfort, but I realized that my only hope would be in having the safety valve blow off steam with sufficient pressure to lift the rubber covering.

"After two or three minutes had elapsed, during which time steam had been blowing off steadily with a heavy pressure, the rubber bag began to lift and finally tore itself away, although it took with it a large section of the cab roof. I was pretty mearly exhausted, but I managed to reverse the engine and call for brakes. With the assistance of the brakeman the train was brought speedily under control and stopped. We made an investigation, but it was sso dark we could not find out what had hit the cab and clung so tightly

Lo it. "In reading the newspaper advertisements the next morning I saw an advertisement which stated that the proprietors of a big wagon circus would pay a liberal reward for information concerning their balloon, which had been lost, strayed or stolen from a little village in the vicinity of which I had my queer experience the night before. Their aswell parachute jumper had let the balloon get away from him. It flashed through my mind right away that it must have been the descending balloon I had run into, and on my next trip out I saw the battered remains of a big balloon lying at the foot of the embankment, where it had been loosened from the cab."

Researing. Stuff McGonigle, a potato seller of the Neck, is much admired down there for his brilliance in what his friends call persiflage, badinage and repartee. Stuff got off a good thing as few days ago. At an unholy hour in the morning-it was just after wlawn—he wang a lond peal on the bell of a wealthy resident of South Broad street, and the mistress of the house put up her bedroom window and cried very sourly: "Well, what ado you want? What do you want at 'this time in the morning?" Stuff answered: "Ah, compose yourself. I ain't the installment man."-Philadelphia Record.

Stop Posing.

How much you pose, and how little good it does you! A plain, simple, Just man or woman; how we all admire them! And how we all hate those people who try to fool us with -cheap schemes! - Atchison Globe.

PREVENTION OF BALDNESS.

A Few Points That May Be of Value to Those Who Are Losing Their Hair.

Nowhere is the comparative superiority of the ounce of prevention more strikingly shown than in the case of baldness. It is easy enough, as a rule, to prevent baldness, if the hair receives proper care from childhood; but in the great majority of cases it is impossible to coax back a satisfactory growth of hair on a shining pate, says Youth's Compan-

The life of a hair is estimated to be from two to four or five years, at the end of which time it falls out and, if the scalp is healthy, is replaced in time by a new one, which grows out from the old hair follicle. As long as this process of growth keeps pace with the falling out of the hair, there is no danger of baldness, no matter how plentifully the hairs are shed; but if the loss exceeds the new growth, as it does when the scalp is unhealthy, thinness of the hair and eventual baldness are sure to follow.

We have seen that the hat is mainly responsible for the unenviable distinction of the male sex as the bald one. The hat may cause baldness directly, by diminishing the blood-supply and consequently the nourishment of the hair, or it may produce it indirectly, by causing an unhealthy condition of the scalp, leading to dandruff.

This affection, known scientifically as schorrhes, is thought to be due to the presence of a special microbe. which finds a favorable soil for its growth in the poorly nourished, overheated and poorly ventilated scalp.

The prevention of baldness calls first for a reform in the matter of headgear. Stiff hats-the derby, the straw or the silk hat-should be laid aside, and soft felt hats or caps worn.

Then the scalp must be kept absolutely clean. Many people seem to be afraid to wash the hair, or to brush it vigorously, but this fear is unfounded. The head should be shampooed at least once a week. with soap of the best quality, which should be not strong and alkaline. but neutral. If this makes the hair too dry, a little olive oil can then be rubbed into the scalp.

If dandruff still persists, in spite of frequent washing, it will be well to get advice from a physician as to the occasional use of an appropriate lotion in addition to the regular shampooing.

Thorough brushing of the hair morning and night will help to keep the scalp in good condition, and massage with the finger-tips, moving the scalp in all directions over the skull, will promote its health and that of the hair growing in it.

FRESH MACKEREL. Ways of Cooking This Fish That Are Sure to Make It an Appetis-

The spring mackerel is always a delicious fish. When it is fresh from the sea it is equaled by no other sea fish in rich flavor. Spanish mackerel, which does not come in market until summer, is considered by epicures to be the finest of the mackerel. Fall mackerel are little esteemed, says the New York Tribune.

The best way to cook a spring mackerel is to broil it with maitre d'hotel butter. Select two mackerel for six persons. Split them through the back and remove the spine, which will bone them; gash them, rub with sweet oil and season with salt and pepper. Broil them over a brisk fire on the inside for ten minutes. If the fire is too hot sprinkle a little ashes over it. Turn the fish on the outside for about two minutes. Lay the fish on a hot platter and spread over them a tablespoonful of butter in which the juice of half a lemon has been mixed and a teaspoonful of minced parsley. Lay a few pieces of lemon around the fish and garnish it

with a little parsley. Mackerel are very nice baked "in envelopes." Bone and prepare three of these delicious little fish. Dip three sheets of paper in oil. Lay a thin slice of ham on each. Chop fine and brown in butter three small white onions. Add six mushrooms. Season the whole with salt and pepper, and add a tablespoonful of parsley. Lay a fish in each envelope. Sprinkle a third of the herbs over each fish. Season each one with salt and pepper. Put the layer of ham over the fish. Roll up the envelopes around the fish and lay them on a baking tin and put them in a hot oven to bake for 20 minutes. Dish them in their envelopes as they are. If you wish, bake them without the envelopes. -- Mince the onions and mushrooms as before. Bone, score and season the fish. Put the fine herbs on a baking pan with them and put three or four tablespoonfuls of mushroom liquor over them. Put a piece of paper over them and let them bake until they are done. Take up the fish on a hot platter and add to the gravy half a pint of sauce made as follows: Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, add a tablespoonful and a half of flour and mix well. Stir in a cup of white stock and let the sauce simmer. Draw the sauce to the back part of the stove, where it will not boil, and stir in the yolks of two eggs beaten with a little of the sauce, a tablespoonful of butter and the juice of half a lemon. Pour the sauce around the fish on the hot platter and serve

His Only Attraction. He-It am a pity yo' sistah got mar-

ried to sech a man. She- Well, I dunno what she cbbah seen in him, 'ceptin' dat he am a purty light mulatter.--Puck.

LATE DISCOVERIES IN EGYPT.

Beautiful Work in Precious Metals Wrought Six Thousand Five Hundred Years Ago.

We are now able, writes Prof. Flinders Petrie in the London Times, to trace out the regular development of the civilization during some 400 years -from the time when writing was but rarely used, and then only in a rude and pictorial stage, down to the common use of delicately figured hieroglyphs, indistinguishable from those used for thousands of years after.

We have now in our hands the beautifully wrought jewelry and gold work, the minutely engraved ivories, the toilet objects of Menes, the founder of the monarchy, and his successor, fashioned more than 6,500 years ago.

Of Menes and his predecessors there are about 30 inscriptions and labels in stone and ivory. From these we learn certainly the names of three kings-Narmer, Ka and a name written with a fish sign. Perhaps also Det and Sam are two other names, but they are more probably sign words.

Among these works of Menes are parts of four ebony tablets, with figures and inscriptions, one apparently showing a human sacrifice. The strangest object is a massive strip of gold of unknown use, with the name of Menes (Aha) upon it.

Of Zer, the successor of Menes, the astonishing find is the forearm of hise queen, still in its wrappings, with four splendid bracelets intact. One is a series of figures of the royal hawk, perched on the tomb, 13 figures in cast and chased gold alternating with 14 carved in turquoise.

The second bracelet is of spiral beads of gold and lazuli in three groups. The third bracelet is of four groups of hour-glass beads, amethyst between gold, with connections of gold and turquoise. The fourth has a centerpiece of gold copied from the rosette seed of a plant, with amethyst turquoise beads and bands of braided

This brilliant and exquisitely finished group of jewelry shows what a high level was already attained at the beginning of the first dynasty. It is 2.000 years older than the jewelry of Dashur, the oldest yet known, and it has the great advantage of being carefully examined as found and restrung

in its exact arrangement. The arm of the queen had been broken off by the first plunderers and laid in a hole in the wall of the tomb. There it had remained neglected by the four parties in ancient and modern times who had successively cleared out

HORSE AND HORSE.

Man and Woman Both Had Thoughts That Wouldn't Look Well in Print.

She was a maiden of sundry years, prim, precise and immaculate; he was a tub-shaped, odoriferous-looking man, red-nosed and snarly. She halted he street ear with an imperious wave of her reticule, and after seating herself and gazing for a moment in evident disappointment at the odoriferous-looking man, opened her reticule, took out a perfectly proper bottle of smelling salts, closed the reticule, applied the vial to her nostrils, opened the reticule, put back the bottle, and then closed the reticule, says Judge.

When the conductor came around, a moment later, she again opened the reticule, extracted her purse therefrom, shut the reticule, opened the purse, took out a quarter, handed it to the conductor, closed purse, opened reticule, put in purse, and closed reticule. When the conductor handed her the change she carefully counted it, then opened reticule, took out purse, closed reticule, opened purse, counted change again, put it in purse, closed purse, opened reticule, put in purse, and once more closed reticule.

The odoriferous-looking man in the meantime watched her scornfully, opened his mouth, nearly said something, thought better of it, closed mouth, and within himself made certain references to the palpable dumbfoolishness of womankind in general. Then suddenly discovering that he had been carried past his destination, he hopped up, jumped off from the car backward, tumbled down, splitting his coat for some considerable distance up the back, and limped off uttering unseemly language. Thereupon the prim, precise and immaculate maiden andibly remarked upon the awful paucity of common horse sense displayed by the average man.

Old-Fashioned Diamonds. To-day, to the diamond dealer, a stone purchased 20 years ago is in appearance as old-fashioned as a suit of clothes of that period is to the tailor. Instead of being cut oval or cushionshape, as diamonds were then, stones to-day are cut round, thus increasing the number of surfaces. It used to be the style to have a large table, as the upper surface of a diamond is called. and to obtain this a stone was cut in the form of a cushion. This style was changed not many years ago upon the discovery that by cutting a stone round and increasing the number of bevels its brilliancy was greatly increased .-- The Empire.

A Substitute.

"Gee whiz!" exclaimed the young benedick, "what ails this mince pie?" "Why, nothing," said his wife, who was a white-ribboner. "I followed the recipe except where it called for brandy. I substituted root-beer for that." -- Catholic Standard.

Bacteria in a Mussel. One Yarmouth mussel of deteriorsted character contained no fewer than 3,000,000 of harmful bacteria, while the water in the shell was certified to contain 803,200 bacteria of the colon bacilli type, the forerunner of typhoid.-

A FIELD-GUN TEST.

To Be Made by the War Department at Sandy Hook in May.

New Gun, Modeled on Plan of French Field-Gun and Around Which Centers Much Scenery. to Be Tested.

Preparations the making for quite an

extensive and important test of field guns at Sandy Hook some time in May. At present the army is not well equipped with field guns, compared with other nations, and the war department wishes to obtain the very best guns possible for the equipment of this important branch of the service. The tests at Sandy Hook will be under the directions of the board of ordnance and fortifications, comnosed of Lieut. Gen. Miles, commanding the army; Gen. Wilson, chief of engineers; Gen. Buffington, chief of ordnance; Col. Rodgers, artillery corps; Col. Randolph, chief of artillery; ex-Representative Henderson, the civilian member of the board, and two artillery officers yet to be assigned to the board. The board not only will test such guns as may be presented by manufacturers and inventors, but it is expected that the new guns, modeled on the plan of the French field gun and constructed under the direction of the board of ordnance and fortifications, will be tested. The plans for this gun were obtained by an army officer who was sent shroad last summer. and who claimed to have secured complete details of this gun, which artillery experts have asserted is the best in the world. The mechanism of this gun has been concealed, and its secret carefully guarded by the French government. The report that the United States army had obtained the plans of the French gun caused considerable comment at the time it was made public, and since then the procedure of the department with reference to the gun has been watched with interest by ordnance experts. The French government has not guarded more carefully the mechanism of its gun than the board of ordnance has the making of the new field gun, which is expected to be tested in May.

ATE THEIR SHIPMATES.

The Grewsome Story Told by Two Survivors of an Ocean Wreck.

The Singapore correspondent of the London Daily Express wires a ghastly story of cannibalism at sea brought to Singapore by two survivors of the Nova Scotian bark Angola, wrecked six days' sail from Manila October 23 last. The correspondent says:

"The survivors-Johnsen, a Swede, and Marticornu, a Spaniard-assert that the Angola struck a reef. Two rafts were built. The smaller, bearing five men, disappeared. The other, with 12 men, drifted for 40 days. The sailors ate barnacles, seaweed, and finally their boots.

"On the twenty-fifth day two became insane and killed themselves. On the twenty-sixth day a Frenchman killed the mate with an ax, drank his blood, and tried to eat his brains, but was prevented by the others. Next day the Frenchman was killed while attempting to murder the captain. The survivors, all of whom were now insane, ate the Frenchman's body.

"Cannibalism continued until only Johnsen and Marticornu remained. On the forty-second day the raft stranded on Subi or Flat island, in the Natuna group (northwest of Borneo). Johnsen and Marticornu were awfully emaciated. Friendly Malays sent them by junk to Singa-

HISTORIC FIND IN ARIZONA.

Archaeologists Make Important Discovery in Unexpected Regions.

A party of archaeologists and antiquarians has made important discoveries in the hitherto unexplored region of the northern limit of the Harquahala range of mountains in Arizona. One side of the mountain rises in terraces and presents many features peculiar to the grand canyon of Colorado. This whole mass is of volcanic glass and glitters in colors.

of green, blue and black. Aside from the mountain affording an interesting study in geology there are features attractive to the antiquarian. The exploring party found under a high shelving in the rocks a narrow necked olla, or earthen jar, bottom side up, containing human bones, a broken hammer and a "metate," or stone employed by the prehistoric races of Arizona, probably for the same purposes that the aborigines of to-day put them to for grinding maize. Slabs, turquoise stones and other curiosities were revealed by digging and there were marks on buried rocks, taken to be inscriptions on slabs.

PAVED WITH GOLD.

Rich Minerals Found in Rocks Used for Improving Roads in Thompson Township, Pa.

Thompson township, Fulton county, Pa., undoubtedly has the most valuable roads in the United States. They are veritably paved with gold and silver. The roads have been macadamized with tons and tons of mineral rock and nearly the whole county is ablaze with excitement over the discovery that some of this rock assays \$4.60 a ton in gold and silver.

Joseph H. Covalt, of Thompson, says prospectors will at once begin the development of the minerals. Thousands of acres of land in the township have been leased by capitalists, who will turn quarries into gold mines.

ANIMALS THAT FAINT.

Cate and Horses, Among Others, May Weak Spells Just Like Human Beings.

'When the little gray cat had been brought to with camphor and lavender saits the woman who had been instrumental in the resuscitation said: "Well, that is the first time I ever

saw a cat faint." The rest of the boarders laughed, says the New York Sun.

"Faint?" they said. "The idea! That wasn't a faint. Animals never faint.' "Then what ailed her?" asked the woman.

The boarders couldn't tell, and after dinner the woman went around to the veterinarian's office and asked him about it.

"Of course she fainted," he said. "It is not the fashion to call the sudden Indisposition of a cat or dog a faint, but that is what it really amounts to-In common parlance, when an animal drops over insensible the illness is described, as a sudden rush of blood to the brain, but the symptoms are practically the same as in the fainting of a human being, and the remedies used to restore consciousness in the latter case can be used to advantage in reviving a fainting cat or dog.

"All animals, of course, do not faint. Neither do all human beings. But there are degrees of sensitiveness in the lower orders of creation just as in the human race, and there is no doubt that there are many animals of delieate oreanism who are just as apt to keel over as a man or woman.

"This is particularly true of cats and dogs and birds that are kept closely within doors, yet fainting is by no means confined to domestic pets. Animals whose surrbundings have prevented their becoming versed in the polite ailments of civilized life are given to fainting. Monkeys, for instance, have their little dizzy spells and topple over without rhyme or rea-

"Even the larger and more hardy animals have attacks of weakness. which, no mattetr what they may be called from a scientific standpoint, are really nothing more or less than fainting spells. I have seen horses fall to the street in a faint so neat that not even the most accomplished woman of fashion could beat it. These equine attacks must not be confused with staggers and sunstroke. They are fainting fits, pure and simple."

The woman looked relieved. "Then the next time anybody says animals can't faint I can tell them that they don't know what they are talking about, can't I?" she said, tri-

umphantly. "You certainly can," said the veterinarian.

OLD-TIME NOONDAY MEAL. What Was Served and How It Was

Prepared in the Days of of Long Ago. At least three days in the week a "boiled dinner" greeted the men when they came in for the noonday meal.

Let us see exactly how it was prepared. "If it was to be a boiled dinner grandmother and one of the girls would set about it as soon as breakfast was out of the way. First they made sure that the fire was good and steady. Then the great dinner pot was hung on the crane and filled half full of cold water," quotes the Springfield (Mass.) Republican. "Into this was plumped a big piece of corned beef and another of fat pork. At nine o'clock grandmother would lift the cover and if the kettle was boiling would place the pudding pot beside the beef and pork. At the same time Polly would bring the beets and go back to the work of scraping, peeling and washing the other vegetables. At half-past ten the cabbage went in, at 11 the carrots and turnips, at half-past II parsnips and potatoes. Then quarters of squash were laid on the top and the dinner was under way. The great square table was next pulled out, covered with a plain homespun cloth, and the pewter plates and mugs, the steel knives and two-tined forks laid for ten peo-

"At the corners were placed huge plates of 'rye and ingen' bread, pats of butter, also pickled cucumbers, cabbage or mangols and pitchers filled with eider and beer." In Deerfield the conch shell and the dinner horn were unnecessary, for as the sun reached high noon the old sexton rang a general invitation to stop work and go home to dinner. At this signal the general pewter platter would be placed in the center of the table. The beef and pork, half hidden in the substantial garnish of crimson beets, white potatoes, thick, moist slices of pinkish turnips, golden carrots and yellow parsnips, with here and there squash and cabbage, followed. The last thing on the table was the huge, smoking, red-brown Indian pudding, and when the clattering of chairs had subsided-It was to the pudding they were first served, each receiving a generous slice, to be eaten with butter and West India molasses. Then grandfather carved the meat and everybody helped himself, pouring on plenty of cider vinegar and homemade mustard to stimulate digestion."

Miles Awed by Automobiles.

The automobile is shortly to make its entrance into the Sahara. The arrival of two machines, belonging respectively to Baron Joseph Pierre and Baron Crawhez, and driven by their owners, made a great sensation recently at Laghouat. The natives whom they passed on the route appeared both surprised and frightened, and ran away, shouting: "They are the devil's machines!"--Le Congo Belge.

When Women Kiss, Women don't mean it when they kiss each other; they do it for the purpose of showing men what they are missing .- Chicago Daily News.

A GIANT AND BRIDE.

Go on Wedding Tour with Midgets as Best Men.

Romarkable Quartette Visit Paris -Bines Range from Seven Feet Four Inches Down to Two Feet Seven Inches.

A remarkable quartette is at Paris. apparently escaped from some fairy tale book, but in reality taking a wedding trip, on which the best men, two dwarfs, have been allowed to accompany the wedded pair, who are glants. They come from Berlin, and are doing Paris in great style, everywhere surrounded by a riotous crowd of curious and amazed people.

One of the giants, Oscar Billings, was born in New York in 1877, of Bavarian parentage. At ten, having lost both father and mother, he was brought back to the Fatherland, and from 1896 to 1898 did military service in the Bavarian guards. At the end of two years he was honorably discharged as "being grown too big for any size of accoutrement provided by the state."

Oscar Billings is now a feature in the celebrated Panoptikum of Berlin. He proclaims himself on the show bills as the "tailest man on earth." He very likely is. He measures seven feet foud inches in his stockings, and weighs 310 pounds. He is strong, in perfect health, and last year he grew taller by one inch.

His newly wedded wife, whom he met in the museum where he is himself displayed, is five years younger than Oscar. She also boasts of being the tallest of her sex. At 19 she is six feet five and weighs 221 pounds. Her name is, or rather was, Miss Hee

Hee Sen's style of beauty is unusual. She was born in Tonkin, being the daughter of a Chinese coolie and a German governess to the children of the French minister at Hanoi. She continues to grow at the rate of twoinches a year, and firmly hopes that she will not only overtop her husband, but reach the size of her semi-compatriot, Chang Yet Sing, the celebrated Chinese giant, who about 1878 exhibited his great size (eight feetthree inches) throughout Europe.

With a humorous desire to seem even bigger, the wedded giants chose for best men the two smallest men alive. They are also colleagues in the same German show, and great chums besides. One is Wilhelm Wendt, a nicelooking if tiny young man of 26 summers, dressed in frock coat and top hat, like the prosperous gentleman he is. He is exactly two feet seven inches tall. His companion dwarf is a venerable gentleman of three feet. "Ole Olsen" is his name. Hesports his national peasant costume with dignity, further enhanced by a white beard. He is over 50 years of age.

TO STOCK COALING STATION.

United States Government Equipo Foreign Rendesvous for

The first United States coaling station to be located on foreign soil has just been completed at Pichalinqui, on the west coast of Mexico, and the collier Alexander is now taking on 5,000 tons of coal at Baltimore to stock this latest acquisition of the navy. The station is on California bay, at the extreme end of the long peninsula which futs down from California, and is known as Lower California, although it is an integral part of Mexico. Admiral-Bradford, chief of the naval bureau of equipment, has long been seeking to develop this point for the use

of the navy. A footing was secured there many years ago through the assent of the local authorities, but it was desired that the Mexican government should give its full authorization to the work contemplated by the United States. Through the state department extended negotiations were carried on with Mexico, resulting finally in complete authorization for the projected station. The work has been in progress for some time, about \$25,000 being expended in coal warehouses, docks, slips, and in the most modern facili-

ties for loading coal upon ships of war. The capacity of the station is 5,000 tons of coal. A Mexican customs official will inspect the ships before they

SEA GIVES UP A MESSAGE.

enter the station.

Bottle Cast Overboard Nime Years Age Finally Reaches Port

Miss Ada I. Griffith, of Newark, has just received news of the finding on the coast of Norway of a message inclosed in a bottle which she cast into the Atlantic ocean nearly nine years ago while on the way from England to America. Miss Griffith is the daughter of Thomas W. Griffith, a well-known insurance man of Newark. One day in September, 1892, while returning from Europe, she wrote on an English telegraph blank form a message to W. U. Byington, a member of her party. In addition to the message she wrote: "Miss Ada I. Griffith, Mount Prospect avenue, Newark, N. J., will pay two dollars for the return of this telegram." The bottle containing the message was cast overboard at what was judged to be the middle of the ocean. The incident was forgotten. . A few days ago Miss Griffith received a letter containing the original telegram. It is said that the bottle had been picked up by a poor fisherman.

Argentina Wants Immigrants. The Argentine Republic has offered a large tract of fertile land to Japan if it will send her 20,000 immigrants.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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