VENICE ON THE MAINE COAST.

Applendid Summer Resert Projected by the MilHonstre Yacktoman, "Independence Lawren."

Thomas W. Lawson, yachtaman, copper king, multimillionaire, horse breeder, dog fancier and gas agitator, is going to build a ministure Venice on the rugged coast of Maine, reports a Boston correspondent of the Philadel-

Phia North American. He has bought two islands off Stonington on Deer isle, and has an option on 12 others, which he will pay for when the titles are proved to his satdisfaction. These islands are situated In Isle Au Taut bay, and are about 15 miles from the mainland.

His plans contemplate the building of the most remarkable summer resort in the United States. The islands are all close together and many of them. can be connected with bridges. On Baddle Back, the largest of the group, about 40 acres in extent, Mr. Lawson will erect a magnificent palace for him-

The whole matter will be placed in the hands of a landscape artist, who will furnish plans which will transform the islands into a "Venice in America." The smaller islands will be cleared of everything unsightly, but everything which shows the rugged beauty of the group will be left untouched.

On some of the larger islands there will be conservatories and vine-covered vestibules. Miniature parks will be filled with deer, bears, gray squirrels, partridges and every game animal that lives in Maine. The whole cost of the project will be above \$1,000,000.

CARVE NAMES ON TERRAPIN.

One of Those Slow-Going Animals Serves Missourians as a Sert of Autograph Album.

Southwestern Missouri has a terramin which has been utilized for 20 years as an autograph atbum by those citizens across whose path it chanced to creep. It is also concluded by late investigators that this slow-going animal with the protected back is given to revisiting the same places at stated intervals of several years. That these animals survive for an indefinite period and sometimes revisit their former haunts is equally well established by a curious find made by

Sheriff L. Copeland, of Marles county. mear Vienna. The sheriff chanced to pick up a small land terrapin or land tortoise, such as are common in the Country, by the roadside. On is a living, walking autograph album, bearing the monograms of a number of prominent citizens of Maries county and dating back over 20 years.

The shell was covered with initials carved with a knife. Among them were: "W. R. E." William Ellis, of Bolla, Mo., 1881; "B. H."-Bill Hoops, "J. P. A."-J. P. Auderson, 1897; "J. P. B."-John Bade, 1997;, ex-county official. Other initials were those of T. J. Ellis and J. T. Hoops and one

P. O.," whose owner is unknown. Some of the monograms were well sworn and barely legible. Sheriff Copeland inscribed his name with the rest and started the terrapia out on mnother journey.

WHY HE DECLINED THE JOB.

"It Will be Seen That He Boally Cauldn't Afford to Accept a Government Position

The officers of the treasury department lately had a strange experience. A few months ago, in making a selection from one of the eligible registers. of bookkeepers at the civil service ... commission, their attention was attracted by the most excellent papers of a young man from Atlanta, Ga., and, as they were so businesslike and presented such a neat clerical appearance, he was selected and tendered a position at \$600 a year. In due course of time the department received a communication stating that at that time he was so busily engaged that he very reluctantly declined the position. A few months afterward his mame was again certified, and he was again selected and tendered a position at the same salary. He again, in a very courteous and businesslike letter, de--clined the position for business rea-.sons, says a Washington correspond-

He appeared at the department one day and called on the proper officers. and, after paying respects and thanking them for their selection, he stated that the reason he did not take the pomition at the times tendered was that he had a business position that was paying him \$50,000 a year.

ent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The veterans in the secretary's office speak of this case as the most unique that ever came under their observation.

... Government Employes, Two federal departments disburse milmost exactly the same amount in salaries, the treasury department and the interior department, in Washington, \$5,000,000 each. But the treasury department has 400 more employes than the interior department, the average rate of compensation in the treasury service, in which there are many women employed, being less Than in the other.

Bengal Hay. The greatest bay on the face of the earth is that of Bengal. Measured in a straight line from the two inclosing peninsulas, its extent is about 420,000 square miles, or nearly double that of Texas.

Population of Riphon. Of large islands, Niphon, the main Msland of Japan, has, for its size, the Beaviest population. On \$2,000 square mailes, about half the area of Great Britain, there are 27,000,000 people.

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SOLUTION OF A MYSTERY.

Alarming Appearance of Words in Spider Webs at Toledo and Their Origin.

Toledo's wonderful spider web mystery has at last been cleared up. Several days ago thousands of Toledo people flocked to a point on Canton avenue, near the courthouse, where in plain letters on a spider web appeared the words "My Jim" and "Murder." What made the denizens of that locality shudder every time they looked at it or thought about it was the fact that the web was spun at the corner of a house in which Jim Lee, a colored man, had been murdered a day or two before. The letters were of white. while the web appeared a few shades darker. Yet it was the belief of everybody who saw it that it could not have been the work of human hands, reports a Toledo correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Names appeared on other spider webs, but the mystery remained unsolved until a Mrs. Leggett, who came here from Detroit, said her husband made the letters. She made the admission to ease the mind of a servant girl who had shown signs of insanity because of the web on the house where Lee was killed. Mrs. Loggett said her husband makes the letters from fibers he takes from spider webs. Armed with a string of letters, he has but to put them on a web that strikes his fancy. The letters are slightly moistened, and then Leggett, by a gentle breath, blows them upon the web, and they cling there as though placed there by the spider itself. Of course, a stirring breeze soon destroys the letters or blows them together. He does it so deftly that no one, unless cognizant of the method employed, would suspect the deception. He spread the names about to call attention to his invention, expecting to use it for advertising purposes.

A COLLECTIVE NAME.

Herein Is a Sensible and Simple Solution of a Problem of Long Standing.

"Every once in awhile comes a demand from some one for a collective name for the United States, but congress pays no attention to such demands, and the people seem very well satisfied with the present designation of our country, although it does sometimes produce awkward expressions in the way of derivatives," said the man on the South side car, according to the Chicago Inter Ocean. "To avoid this, the word 'America' is generally substituted for United States, although the name properly belongs to the whole continent, and Canadians, Mexicans, Cubans, etc., have the same right to

be called Americans as we have. "Such names as Columbia, Usonia, etc., have been selected as such collective names, but it would appear that we have a better name right in the initials of United States, and which are in such common use as to be familiar to all.

"Why not call the country 'Us?' The name is short, expressive, and has a sort of Biblical sound quite pleasing to the ear. It rhymes with fuss, buss, cuss, muss and numerous other words existing or coinable, and could not be mistaken for any other country. It has an egotistic sound, and significance rather pleasing to the average citizen. and would, no doubt, be readily acceptable. The people would be either Unites or Usses, or perhaps Usians, and the collective name cranks would be silenced.™

NEW FATTENING FAD. 🔆

Strict Regimen of Bananas Results in Curing Nervous Dyspepsia. and Makes Flesh.

: A lady who was recently so ill of nervous dyspensia as to be in hed, and so thin that she gave up all hope of ever getting fat, secured a new doctor who used her for an experiment in diet. He placed her upon a strict regimen of bananas, nothing else, says the New York Herald.

The result was marvelous. She grew to really like them, when prepared by baking and served with sugar and cream, or cold, in the form of delicate jelly. She also had banana fritters and biscuit made of banana flour. Daffy she grew more plump and rosy, and now she is well, and expects to stay.

Bananas contain starch in its most easily assimilated form. Homeopathic doctors have for some years called this tropical fruit unwholesome, but it is only indigestible when unripe. As most bananas arrive here and are eaten in a green state, cooking is necessary to develop their valuable nutritive qualities.

. The delicious large red banana from Cuba is the most acceptable one, but now very scarce. The cheapness of this cure is one of its charms, for almost all treatment for weak nerves and poor nutrition is very expensive. The happy woman who tried the fad is telling all her thin friends about it and assuring them that it really is great.

An Ancient Deed.

A curious deed is on file in Northumberland county, Pennsylvania, according to the Sunbury Republican. It bears date of October 9, 1793. In a series of whereases it traces the ownership of the land conveyed from the Creator of the earth, who "by parole and liverey of seizin did enfeoff the parents of mankind, to-wit, Adam and Eve, of all that certain tract of land called and known in the planetary system as the earth." down through the ages to the maker of the deed.

Flour from Minnesota.

"Bread and butter state" is the way Minnesota will be known hereafter. This is a name that she is rightly entitled to. Last year she ground out 26,-630,500 barrels of flour and churned 69,000,000 pounds of butter.

HIS NERVE WAS GOOD.

it Suddenly Left Him, Howeven, When He Stopped to Think of What Had Happened,

"I was sitting on the veranda of a far western hotel one afternoon," said the Boston drummer, relates the Detroit Free Press, "and was lazily smoking one of the nicest meerschaum pipes you ever saw when out of the tail of my eye I saw that a native down at the other end of the

veranda had his gun sighted at me. "They were a wild lot around there, and I couldn't tell whether he meant to shoot me or the pipe. The chances were in favor of the pipe, however, and it seemed a good chance to test my merve. I made up my mind to let him shoot and pretend a careless air, but I'm telling you that in the 10 or 15 seconds of waiting the aweat came out at every pore and my heart pounded my ribs sore.

"I felt a sort of tick at the bowl of the pipe, heard the crack of the gun and knew that the bullet had passed through the pipe.

"I got a brace with my hands and feet and waited for a second bullet, and it went through the bowl after the first. I sat there until his fourth bullet had hit the pipe and knocked the bowl off the stem, and then the shooter canntered up to me and laugh ingly said:

Excuse me, stranger, but I thought it was an imitation."

"'Same as you are,' I replied. "My gibe hurt him, but he was man enough to tell everybody about my nerve, and the boys chipped in sufficient nuggets to buy me this \$50 smoker,

"Nervel Say, do you know what happened to me when I made an excuse to go upstairs after my old corncob? I had no sooner got into my room than my knees gave out, chills galloped up my spine, and I'll be hanged if I didn't faint away and lie there for ten minutes.

"It had suddenly occurred to me that the bowl of that pipe was only six inches from my nose while the fellow was doing his shooting, and I have not yet got over touching my nasal organ now and then to see if it is safe."

BED-TIME LUNCHBONS.

Easily Digestible Food May Be Partaken Of by Weak or Servous People.

It was formerly thought that food taken at bedtime created indigestion and bad dreams. While undoubtedly rich and hearty food is inappropriate at the time chosen for repose, a light, nourishing repast at night often conduces to sound sleep by drawing the blood away from the brain.

Physicians are now advising a bedtime lunch for weak, nervous and emaciated people. The long hours of existence. Although the demand made upon the system is naturally much less than during the waking hours, there is a wasting away of tissue consequent upon the suspension of nutriment for many hours. The body feeds upon itself, for food taken at dinner is digested at bedtime. Often one is restless and wakeful at night because the stornach is empty, says a writer in the Ledger Monthly.

Says a well-known physician: "Man is the only creature I know of who does not deem it proper to sleep on a good meal. The infant instinctively cries to be fed at night, showing that food is necessary at that time as well as through the day, and that left too long without it causes it discomfort, which it makes known by crying."

If you crave it, eat a light, easily digested lunch at bedtime. And the long hours of sleep will work out for you a problem in addition, instead of subtraction, of adipose tissue.

STYLISH UNDERWEAR.

Laws Petticoats with Fine Lare or Embroidery Are Necessary to a Complete Outfit.

At this season we are able to pick up wonderful examples in lingerie. Fashion has decreed that we shall spend a fair amount on our petticoats this year. Lawn petticoats in white and pale shades, with a quantity of lace or finest embroidery, are essential to the satisfaction of the woman who prides herself on being thoroughly well turned out, says the Washington Star. Of course, nothing beats the dainti-

ness of white cambric.

Lingerie holds the first and foremost place in the wardrobe of every self-respecting woman. Good taste and an appreciation of daintiness both indicate the soul of an artist, and a woman should certainly be an artist in all matters appertaining to dress. Godliness and virtue are not represented by slovenliness of attire, and there is something very unlovely in the peculiar type of woman who wears silk outer raiment covering not overclean, uncompromising underwear. And there is no need for it in these days, for dainty lingerie is obtainable at very small cost, and a good needlewoman can make her own.

Of course, on the other hand, we may spend quite a fortune on lingerie de luxe, which is a perfect craze with Parisians and the really smart dresser. A night-gown in a delicate shade of silk, cut by the master hand and showing the most exquisite handwork, with entre deux of priceless lace, representa a considerable outlay.

Substitute for Coffee.

An excellent substitute for coffee will be found in the following: Peel a paranip, then cut up in small slices and hake in a slow oven until it is dark brown. Then grind up in the same way as coffee berries and make in the usual way Washington Star.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

A Few Timely Suggestions Which May Be of Value to the Good Housewife,

Clover cushions are now included in the divan or couch collection of every un-to-date woman. They make a delightfully soothing plilow for tired heads during these days of heat and humidity. And the fragrance is deliciously suggestive of a quiet, restful country nook. To make one of these cushions quantities of clover blossoms must be gathered and carefully dried on a sheet in the shade; the blossoms being turned each day, so that the air may permeate every chink of the dainty puff balls. Then an under-coves of strong calico is made to inclose them, quite loosely, and the over-cover of pretty printed silk slipped over all. The cushion must not be filled too full. or it will be hard and unpleasant; nor must it be left too empty. For the city home the clover cushion is a particularly attractive and refreshing couch

accessory, says the New York Post. The serpent would seem to be the last resource in the form of household decorative articles, but, as a matter of fact, there are dozena of natural looking, diminusive reptiles sold for the adornment of dens, cozy corners and the like. They are of wood, jointed and flexible as wire, and in dark green with gold flecks, a dozen or so inches in length, they are considered by, many highly ornamental and are decidedly inexpensive.

The latest fad of a woman who likes to be different is to have silk sheets. The design for one pair is to be daintily embroidered with violets in floss silks. The accompanying coverlet is of pale violet satin filled with violet scented eiderdown. Another set is of white silk, powdered with rosebuda and perfumed with white rose.

An ideal lemon squeezer is of wood, every particle of it, except the hinge. The handle and frame are of an ordinary white wood, but the bowl into which the lemon is placed, the part through which the juice drains and the heavy rounded piece which presses into the lemon, are of heavy, dark polished wood, so as to secure extra pressure, and so close grained that the lemon juice does not soak in.

Pieces of unslacked lime in earthen bowls placed in different rooms will, it is said, improve the atmosphere on a humid day. The lime will absorb the water from the air.

THE BOARDER'S REVENGE.

But It Was All in a Dream and the Odor of Prancs Was with Him Still,

It was many years since Charlie Tapemeasure had left Mrs. Skimp's boarding house-genteel, three dollars a week; but even now, though he had married old Ribbons' daughter and was a member of the newfirm of Ribbons, Tapemessure & Co., he could not think of prunes without a shudder, writes Edwin L. Sabin, in Judge.

That was a sweet moment when he met on the street Mrs. Skimp, whom he had not seen since he paid up his board, and there was malice in the smile with which he invited her to

"For old times' sake, Mrs. Skimpand in return for the kindnesses you did me." Mrs. Skimp, flustrated and over-

powered, accepted. The high-priced chef at the Tapemeasure mansion received orders to have prepared the best in his menu. He sat up all night thinking out a new consomme.

Mrs. Skimp arrived. Her black dress had been turned again and she wore black mitts.

The dinner was a miracle. For an hour and a half Tapemeasure and his butler plied the guest with the won ders of culinary science. The maracts of the world had been drawn upon to furnish this table. It was:.

"Mrs. Skimp, will have some more of the petite marmite, John." "Don't he afraid of the tenderloin cabaret, Mrs. Skimp." "Do you like the potato souffle, Mrs. Skimp?" "Do allow yourself to be served to another bit or turkey, Mrs. Skimp." "John, some of the terrapin for Mrs. Skimp." "This is excellent cranberry jellydo try it, Mrs. Skimp." "John, salade and sweetbread for Mrs. Skimp." "The plum pudding with rum sauce is our chef's own invention, Mrs. Skimp, so you must try it."

At this point Mrs. Skimp was stricken by apoplexy and was pronounced dead in three minutes. Tapemeasure, watching her, in his glee gave a great hurrah-

And woke himself up. The risinghell was ringing, and the odor of stewed prunes was being wafted even to the third floor back, where he still resided.

Pineapple Cream.

Peel and chop fine one small sweet pineapple, and let it cook with one pound of sugar until it is soft and clear. Rub it through a sieve. It should all pass through. Add two tablespoonfuls of gelatine which has soaked for two hours in one-half cupful of cold water. Let the mixture cool by setting in a pan of ice-water. When cold put it in an ice cream freezer, and when nearly firm add a pint of whipped cream.-Ladies' World, New York.

Candled Cherries Creamed. Insert into the opening in the chercy left by extracting the stone the end of a cylinder of vanilia cream, similar to those used in filling dates; shape with the fingers to resemble an acorn in its cup; roll in granulated mgar; a few of these add much to the appearance of a box of candy, but candied cherries are expensive .- People's Home Journal.

THE WAIF'S REVENCE

A Little Street Girl's Way of Getting Even with a Man Who Wouldn't Buy Her Wares.

This amusing atory is told by the president of a New Bedford bank, writes the Chatterer, in Boston Herald. One day not long ago he and other officers and directors were engaged in a business meeting, held in the directors' room of the bank, and as they believed themselves secure from intrusion they were much surprised to see a poor little walf enter the room -something which any man of business affairs would not dare to do under such conditions. The little girl, shabbily clothed and pinched looking, had all unconsciously entered on forbidden ground, but this she didn't realize, and at once went to the men seated about the big table, offering them small cakes of suap for sale. The very first director whom she

approached shook his head, impatient at the interruption of business, and said, sharply: "I never use it." The tiny peddler, unabashed, went from man to man -- all the others, out of pity for her wan little figure, buying of her. As she started to leave the room, after thanking each purchaser, the girl hesitated a moment in front of the director who never used soap, according to his own declaration, and, looking him over from head to foot, said, disdainfully: "Well, yer look it!" and then she swept out like a duchess.

LIGHTNING ROASTS FOWL. A Bolt from the Heavens Quickly

Cooks a Hen While She Sits on Her Nest.

The freaks of lightning that have been observed and recorded are almost beyond computation, but a recent one where a setting hen was in a fraction of a second thoroughly cooked is entitled to a place in the catalogue of wonderful things done by the bolts, sava the Chicago Chronicle.

The farm of Cyrus Barnhart, near Greensburg, Pa., was chosen for the demonstration. Cyrus has a tree and a hen. . At the foot of the tree she made a nest and laid eggs in it. Then she set about hatching them.

A thunderstorm came up. The tree was struck by lightning and demolished. The eggs were broken. The bes's maternal designs were veloed, The hen was cooked thoroughly, instantly. One second she sat contemplative on her dozen of eggs. The next, before the flash had died away. she was roast chicken. Not a feather was disturbed, but the flesh was as well cooked as if it had passed an hour in a hot oven or kettle.

Practical persons in the neighborhood sent this first example of lightning cookery to the Carnegie institute at Pittsburg.

QUEER FORM OF HYSTERIA.

en in a Turkish Town in Asia Minor.

Dr. Dimopoulos, a medical practitioner of the town of Kutahia in Asia Minor, sends to a Smyrna journal particulars of an "epidemic" among women of that town, which has probably no parallel in modern experience, says a correspondent of the London Pall Mall Gazette. About three years ago a young women became subject to a form of hiccough like the crow of a cock, which resisted treatment; soon after a second began to hiccough like a cat mewing, and in six months there were 60 women in the town affected with what may be described as animal hiccoughs, exceedingly varied. Braying, harking, and sounds like those made by the fox are included in the list. Dr. Dimopoulos says that to be, in a room among a number of these women was like an experience of the forest or a menagerie. Some men are affected, but the victims are mostly women, which is intelligible if the doctor's theory is correct, that the disease, for which he vouches, is a form of imitative hysteria.

TEARS THAT ONIONS BRING.

They May Be Avoided by the Following Exceedingly Simple Device.

The distressing flow of tears as well as the smarting of the eyes that afflict those preparing onions for cooking or for the table may be easily avoided by means at the command of everyone. The pungent odor which affects the delicate membrane surrounding the eyes is due to a sulphurous oil which volatilizes rapidly when the tissue of the regetable is broken in any way. To avoid the effects of this vapor is easy if a small pared potato is stuck in the end of the knife with which the cutting is done. A chemical affinity attracts the fumes and their presence is not manifest to the operator till the potato has reached a certain degree of saturation, when it can be readily replaced by another.

Onions are among the finest nerve tonics we have, and if spring onions are chopped and spread between aliced bread and butter they form a sandwich which, if eaten at supper time, will do a great deal toward insuring a good night's sleep.

Sewer Gas Kills Trees. Experts have come to the conclusion that what kills so many trees in London is not soot flakes or the want of air or the drought, but the sewer gas, which attacks the roots, so that the tree soon withers and dies.

Heliogabalus' Hik Gown. Heliogabalus was the first Roman emperor to wear a silken garment. In the year A. D. 220 he had a silk gown made, in which he appeared in public, and which caused grave scandal among staid elderly Roman citisens.

TASTING OF LIQUORS.

There is Known to Be a Good Doub of Bumbug in the Expert Painte Claim.

Stories about the delicate "taste" of those who claim to be wine experts are always interesting. Recently we came across one in which Goethe figures, says the Buffalo Commercial. At a small party at the court of Weimar the marshal asked permission to submit a nameless sample of wine. Accordingly a red wine was circulated, tasted, and much commended. Several of the company pronounced it Burgundy, but could not agree as to the special vintage of the year. Goethe alone tasted and tasted again, shook his head, and, with a meditative zir, set his glass on the table.

"Your excellency appears to be of a different opinion," said the court marshal. "May I ask what name you give the wine?"

"The wine, said the poet, "is quite unknown to me, but I do not think that it is a Burgundy, I should rather consider it a good Jesa wine that has been kept for some while in a Maderia cask."

"And so, in fact it is," said the court marshal.

There is a great deal of humbug in this wine tasting and "expert palate" in liquors. We have seen several men amacking their lips over some "real old" whisky from a bottle labeled ! 1843, and discussing what the effect of the aging had been, when the real facts were that it was very ordinary whicky put into a bottle labeled as shove the night before by some one who wanted to test the "experts."

DOG AND PARROT CASE.

Two Novel Parisian Libel Suits Growing Out of Actions of Pot Animale.

Two worthy wives mutually sued each other for what they called libel before the correctional chamber. Plaintiff No. 1, being asked to state her case, said it all came about owing to a parrot, says a Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph. The bird had a vicious disposition, and its mistress (the defendant) egged it on to be even worse than it was by nature. The plaintiff could not put her head out of the window without the bird shouting opprobrious epithets at her and generally libeling her charac-

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Before deciding the case the judge said he would hear the other, whereupon the second matron stated that what she had to complain of was her neighbor's dog. It had been taught to bark at her whenever she went out, and so maliciously clever was the animal that at the instigation of its mistress it actually threw stones at her window panes by tossing them up with

its paws. By this time convulsed with laughter, but the judge remained serious. In commenting upon the two cases he pointed out that neither action had been correctly described as a suit for libel. Then he rendered his decision, which was worthy of a Solomon. One of the plaintiffs, he said, should have prosecuted the dog, the other should have eited the parrot. Both actions having been wroughy instituted, he should therefore dismiss them both.

THOSE MARRYING TEACHERS.

Match Between One Couple Who Made Each Other's Acquaintance in an Odd Way.

There was a romantic story of one ... couple in particular. They were introduced by a mutual friend on shore as they stood at the rail when the transport was pulling out, some ten feet of San Francisco hay dividing the lady who presented the pair from the presentees, reports the Honolulu Commercial Advertiser. This introduction, however, though not the most formal, evidently was very effective. They became friends, and by the time the shades of night had settled and the mainland had faded from the horizon it was evident that they had found in each other's company some consolation for the hardship of leaving their... happy homes to journey into a farountry.

The second day left them violently In love, and on the third day the young man led the blushing maiden to the captain, with the request that the twain be made one as fast as he (the captain) could tie the knot. Capt. Buford, however, has had considerable experience, and has observed with some care the result of the moonlight at sea, and he advised the young people to wait fintil they arrived at Honolulu. This they unwillingly did, but it is said that the ceremony was performed by a local minister-a honeymoon ride being takenedy the newlywed people out to Waikiki, where the eloquent sea waves voiced sweet sentiments while they indulged in the wedding dinner.

Restoration of Famous Temple. The French government is now engaged in the restoration of what has been called "the greatest temple ever bulit on the face of the earth." This temple is the temple of Karnak, in Egypt, which for over 3,000 years has been falling into ruins. Originally the temple was 370 feet wide and 1,200 feet long, or twice as large as St. Peter's in Rome. It was began 2,700 years before Christ, and was more than 1,000 years in building. Six men with extended arms can hardly reach around one of the gigantic pillars still remain-

The Soft and Sensible Snaft. At least half a dozen scientists are now carefully studying snails. The reason, according to one of them, is because these little animals are extraordinarily sympathetic and intelligent.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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