

MILLIONS OF EGGS.

An Unprecedented Run of Wall-Eyed Pike Reported in a Minnesota Stream.

The greatest haul of fish eggs ever made in America, and probably in the world, has just been completed by the state fish commission at Pike river, north of Duluth, Minn.

Pike river is famed among fishermen for its spring runs of fish to the spawning grounds. This spring during the stay there of the egg gatherers the fish were running so plentifully that it was difficult to navigate a canoe, and a person could reach out of his boat and pick up the fish as fast as he could throw them into the boat.

Besides the catch of wall-eyed pike for the state the government hatchery at Duluth annually requires 100,000,000 whitefish eggs and from 70,000,000 to 100,000,000 eggs of various other varieties.

OBTAINS UNEXPECTED RESULT

Explosion by Young Edison Explodes a Bomb in His Desk at Electrical Exhibition.

A singular accident at the electrical exhibition at Madison Square garden the other day resulted in the partial demolition of the desk of Thomas A. Edison, Jr., and a severe shock to the nerves of its owner.

Mr. Edison was experimenting before the exposition was open to the public to find a method of exploding the mines one at a time. Some 15 feet away from the task Mr. Edison's desk, in a drawer of which one of the small bombs used as mines in the tank was placed, exploded, reducing the desk to kindling wood and damaging a portable electric light set on it.

SIR HENRY IRVING'S TRIBUTE.

Replying to a Toast Proposed by Andrew Carnegie, the English Actor Refers to Alliance.

Mr. Henry Irving made a characteristically graceful contribution to the Anglo-American alliance discussion. Replying to a toast to his health, proposed by Andrew Carnegie, at the annual dinner for the newspaper press fund at London, Mr. Irving said: "It is an added pleasure to me that the proposer of the toast should in his own person typify a nation which I love; a nation to which, for many years past, I have been much beholden for the most gracious hospitalities, for the keenest sympathy with and understanding of my work and for innumerable kindnesses; a nation whose welfare is as dear to us as ours; a nation in which we live in blood, in feeling, and in all that makes for the highest good of men."

HER GIFT ACKNOWLEDGED.

Government Sends Miss Helen Gould a Handsome Pen Certificate.

Miss Helen Miller Gould has acknowledged the receipt of a certificate of deposit for \$100,000, which she donated to the United States for use in the war. Her letter was addressed to Treasurer Roberts, and read as follows: "When you stated in your letter of May 1st that a certificate of deposit would follow in due time I had no expectation of receiving such a handsome acknowledgment of my gift to the government as the certificate that has reached me. I am much pleased with it and shall always value it highly."

There are said to be in the Alps 250 glaciers that are over five miles in length.

WATCH FOR SPIES.

Spain Has Her Emissaries at Work in the United States.

Secret Service Bureau Using Every Means to Detect Persons Supplying Our Enemy with Information.

Spain has scores of spies at work in the United States, and John E. Wilkie, of the secret service bureau, has nets spread everywhere to entrap them. These spies could do great injury to the cause of the United States during the war. They could tell the enemy of our movements and point out weak spots where an attack would be effective.

In order to detect the spies the most stringent rules have been made. All letters addressed to Spaniards in this country or to people in Spain are sent to the dead letter office of the post-office department. The clerks read them and all that indicate treason or give any information that may be valuable are promptly turned over to the treasury department.

Not only has Spain her spies in the United States, but it is more than probable that the United States has spies in Cuba, Puerto Rico and perhaps Madrid.

William E. Eddy, whose kites have been experimented with at Madison barracks, Sackett Harbor, N. Y., by Lieut. Wise, of the Ninth infantry, has invited a siding messenger kite, which carries a message, up the string.

RULES TO DROP DYNAMITE.

An Inventor Has a Novel Plan to Destroy the Defenses at Havana.

Mr. Eddy says that the United States forces land in Cuba and lay siege to Havana it would be an easy matter to send up the kites and reduce Morro Castle.

BENEFITS THE IMPORTERS.

Revision Secured in Transit Pass Rules Governing Sale of Goods in China.

Information has reached Washington from Canton, China, that through the efforts of United States Consul Bedloe, a revision has been secured of the transit pass rules which will prove of great benefit to importers.

HER GIFT ACKNOWLEDGED.

Government Sends Miss Helen Gould a Handsome Pen Certificate.

Miss Helen Miller Gould has acknowledged the receipt of a certificate of deposit for \$100,000, which she donated to the United States for use in the war. Her letter was addressed to Treasurer Roberts, and read as follows: "When you stated in your letter of May 1st that a certificate of deposit would follow in due time I had no expectation of receiving such a handsome acknowledgment of my gift to the government as the certificate that has reached me. I am much pleased with it and shall always value it highly."

HER GIFT ACKNOWLEDGED.

Government Sends Miss Helen Gould a Handsome Pen Certificate.

Miss Helen Miller Gould has acknowledged the receipt of a certificate of deposit for \$100,000, which she donated to the United States for use in the war. Her letter was addressed to Treasurer Roberts, and read as follows: "When you stated in your letter of May 1st that a certificate of deposit would follow in due time I had no expectation of receiving such a handsome acknowledgment of my gift to the government as the certificate that has reached me. I am much pleased with it and shall always value it highly."

LABELLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Est tres repandue en Louisiana et dans tous les Etats du Sud. Sa publicite offre donc au commerce les avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, pour l'annee: Edition quotidienne, \$12 00; Edition hebdomadaire, \$3 00

GOT THE GOLDFISH.

An Office Seeker Becomes Convinced That His Mission Was Not a Total Failure.

"A friend of mine who came on to Washington after a pretty good office lately returned home, but he didn't get what he went after," said Mr. J. G. Smalley, of Wisconsin, to a Washington Post man.

"He is one of the best-natured fellows in the world, and, though disappointed, took his failure with excellent good humor. He told the story of his experience at the capital with great gusto. At first, he said, his standard was pretty high. He wanted to be minister to some of the minor powers, or at least consul-general. When he found out that all these places were given out he agreed to go as a mere consul to any old place the administration might send him. But he couldn't land even a \$1,200 foreign job, at which he wasn't cast down, for he didn't much want to leave the United States anyway.

"Then he thought that a place in some of the departments in Washington might suit, and an active search for something eligible was started. The hunt panned out bad and his backers had to own up that they were unable to do a thing. The jig was up, but at the last moment he remembered that all his life he had wanted some goldfish, so he went to Senator Blank, who had tried to fix him in office, and asked if he'd use his influence to get a few goldfish. This time he struck it right; the senator was three As on the fish question, and my friend came home convinced that his mission here had not been a total failure."

COMPARING NOTES.

Faults Which a Politic Couple Found with One Another Cause a Coolness.

"Why can't women be natural?" growled Bumpley, according to the Detroit Free Press. "They make me think of a lot of bluejays with their clatter and their pluming and their efforts to improve on nature. They can think of more crazy plans and develop more uninitiated nonsense than so many inspired imps. Look at your hair, Mrs. Bumpley, plaited and twisted and fluted and banded till it looks no more like what it does in its normal state than a junk pile looks like any of its original elements. And those sleeves and those three-story heels and that stiff-necked collar. Honestly, if men compelled you to rig up in that barbarous fashion you'd inveigh against them as brutal savages."

"Oh, I don't know," said Mrs. Bumpley, who is very matter of fact; "contemplate your own hair. Looks as though it were laundered down on top and molded over puff combs on the side. The shoulders of your coat are built up as though you were trying to palm yourself off for a prize-fighter and the way that your mustache is twisted up at the ends makes me think of a French dancing master on a reception night."

A WOMAN'S STOMACH.

You Can't Judge from Outside Appearances How Much It Will Hold.

"The longer I live," said the house physician of one of the big hotels, "the more I wonder at and admire the female stomach. That abused organ, cabined, cribbed and confined in a corset two sizes too small, can stand more hard knocks than any pugilist that ever stepped into the ring. The average woman at a hotel has the choice of a world of things to eat, and does not know in the least what to eat. Here is a list of the things that were stewed away at my table the other day by a spirituelle creature weighing not more than 100 pounds and measuring 17 inches about the middle: Soup, fuchus with rice sauce, olives, sliced cucumbers, sweetbreads, turkey with chestnut dressing, grouse, asparagus, new potatoes, cauliflower with cheese, two helpings of lobster, Newburg, lemon pudding, ice cream, cakes, Roquefort cheese and coffee. The liquids were a glass of white wine and a quart bottle of beer, which she shared with her father. No, I was not called in to attend her. This is her usual performance. I weigh 185 pounds and take a great deal of exercise. My dinner consisted of a light soup, stale bread, a liberal portion of beef, some peas, asparagus, cheese and coffee. That was plenty, if not too much. And women will drink sherry, milk punches, cocktails and other heavy concoctions and perhaps feel the effects of them too. But they get over it quickly."

Insects Stop a Train.

A peculiar incident occurred a short time ago to a Scotch express, which really caps the story of the mouse which got into the brake apparatus of a train and soon brought it to a complete standstill. While on a steep incline a mule or so from Inverthly the train suddenly slowed up and eventually stopped. After an examination it transpired that myriads of midges had been swarming near the ground, and, being crushed by the wheels of the train, had left the rails in a very slimy condition, preventing the engine from gripping the rails, and so stopping it. Although several dodges were tried, among them that of throwing earth along the line, the train was unable to proceed until it was divided into sections and drawn up the incline piecemeal. This incident caused a delay of nearly an hour.

Bulletin Financier. Bulletin Commercial

Jeu, 9 juin 1898.

COMPTON D'ECHANGES (CLEARING HOUSE) DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

Jaunquel cette semaine... \$5,626,705 00 \$688,359 00

MONNAIE MONTAINE.

NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

MONNAIE.

LONDRES.

COMPARING NOTES.

Faults Which a Politic Couple Found with One Another Cause a Coolness.

"Why can't women be natural?" growled Bumpley, according to the Detroit Free Press. "They make me think of a lot of bluejays with their clatter and their pluming and their efforts to improve on nature. They can think of more crazy plans and develop more uninitiated nonsense than so many inspired imps. Look at your hair, Mrs. Bumpley, plaited and twisted and fluted and banded till it looks no more like what it does in its normal state than a junk pile looks like any of its original elements. And those sleeves and those three-story heels and that stiff-necked collar. Honestly, if men compelled you to rig up in that barbarous fashion you'd inveigh against them as brutal savages."

"Oh, I don't know," said Mrs. Bumpley, who is very matter of fact; "contemplate your own hair. Looks as though it were laundered down on top and molded over puff combs on the side. The shoulders of your coat are built up as though you were trying to palm yourself off for a prize-fighter and the way that your mustache is twisted up at the ends makes me think of a French dancing master on a reception night."

A WOMAN'S STOMACH.

You Can't Judge from Outside Appearances How Much It Will Hold.

"The longer I live," said the house physician of one of the big hotels, "the more I wonder at and admire the female stomach. That abused organ, cabined, cribbed and confined in a corset two sizes too small, can stand more hard knocks than any pugilist that ever stepped into the ring. The average woman at a hotel has the choice of a world of things to eat, and does not know in the least what to eat. Here is a list of the things that were stewed away at my table the other day by a spirituelle creature weighing not more than 100 pounds and measuring 17 inches about the middle: Soup, fuchus with rice sauce, olives, sliced cucumbers, sweetbreads, turkey with chestnut dressing, grouse, asparagus, new potatoes, cauliflower with cheese, two helpings of lobster, Newburg, lemon pudding, ice cream, cakes, Roquefort cheese and coffee. The liquids were a glass of white wine and a quart bottle of beer, which she shared with her father. No, I was not called in to attend her. This is her usual performance. I weigh 185 pounds and take a great deal of exercise. My dinner consisted of a light soup, stale bread, a liberal portion of beef, some peas, asparagus, cheese and coffee. That was plenty, if not too much. And women will drink sherry, milk punches, cocktails and other heavy concoctions and perhaps feel the effects of them too. But they get over it quickly."

Insects Stop a Train.

A peculiar incident occurred a short time ago to a Scotch express, which really caps the story of the mouse which got into the brake apparatus of a train and soon brought it to a complete standstill. While on a steep incline a mule or so from Inverthly the train suddenly slowed up and eventually stopped. After an examination it transpired that myriads of midges had been swarming near the ground, and, being crushed by the wheels of the train, had left the rails in a very slimy condition, preventing the engine from gripping the rails, and so stopping it. Although several dodges were tried, among them that of throwing earth along the line, the train was unable to proceed until it was divided into sections and drawn up the incline piecemeal. This incident caused a delay of nearly an hour.

Jeu, 9 juin 1898.

COMPTON D'ECHANGES (CLEARING HOUSE) DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

Jaunquel cette semaine... \$5,626,705 00 \$688,359 00

MONNAIE MONTAINE.

NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

MONNAIE.

LONDRES.

COMPARING NOTES.

Faults Which a Politic Couple Found with One Another Cause a Coolness.

"Why can't women be natural?" growled Bumpley, according to the Detroit Free Press. "They make me think of a lot of bluejays with their clatter and their pluming and their efforts to improve on nature. They can think of more crazy plans and develop more uninitiated nonsense than so many inspired imps. Look at your hair, Mrs. Bumpley, plaited and twisted and fluted and banded till it looks no more like what it does in its normal state than a junk pile looks like any of its original elements. And those sleeves and those three-story heels and that stiff-necked collar. Honestly, if men compelled you to rig up in that barbarous fashion you'd inveigh against them as brutal savages."

"Oh, I don't know," said Mrs. Bumpley, who is very matter of fact; "contemplate your own hair. Looks as though it were laundered down on top and molded over puff combs on the side. The shoulders of your coat are built up as though you were trying to palm yourself off for a prize-fighter and the way that your mustache is twisted up at the ends makes me think of a French dancing master on a reception night."

A WOMAN'S STOMACH.

You Can't Judge from Outside Appearances How Much It Will Hold.

"The longer I live," said the house physician of one of the big hotels, "the more I wonder at and admire the female stomach. That abused organ, cabined, cribbed and confined in a corset two sizes too small, can stand more hard knocks than any pugilist that ever stepped into the ring. The average woman at a hotel has the choice of a world of things to eat, and does not know in the least what to eat. Here is a list of the things that were stewed away at my table the other day by a spirituelle creature weighing not more than 100 pounds and measuring 17 inches about the middle: Soup, fuchus with rice sauce, olives, sliced cucumbers, sweetbreads, turkey with chestnut dressing, grouse, asparagus, new potatoes, cauliflower with cheese, two helpings of lobster, Newburg, lemon pudding, ice cream, cakes, Roquefort cheese and coffee. The liquids were a glass of white wine and a quart bottle of beer, which she shared with her father. No, I was not called in to attend her. This is her usual performance. I weigh 185 pounds and take a great deal of exercise. My dinner consisted of a light soup, stale bread, a liberal portion of beef, some peas, asparagus, cheese and coffee. That was plenty, if not too much. And women will drink sherry, milk punches, cocktails and other heavy concoctions and perhaps feel the effects of them too. But they get over it quickly."

Insects Stop a Train.

A peculiar incident occurred a short time ago to a Scotch express, which really caps the story of the mouse which got into the brake apparatus of a train and soon brought it to a complete standstill. While on a steep incline a mule or so from Inverthly the train suddenly slowed up and eventually stopped. After an examination it transpired that myriads of midges had been swarming near the ground, and, being crushed by the wheels of the train, had left the rails in a very slimy condition, preventing the engine from gripping the rails, and so stopping it. Although several dodges were tried, among them that of throwing earth along the line, the train was unable to proceed until it was divided into sections and drawn up the incline piecemeal. This incident caused a delay of nearly an hour.

Bulletin Financier. Bulletin Commercial

Jeu, 9 juin 1898.

COMPTON D'ECHANGES (CLEARING HOUSE) DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

Jaunquel cette semaine... \$5,626,705 00 \$688,359 00

MONNAIE MONTAINE.

NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

MONNAIE.

LONDRES.

COMPARING NOTES.

Faults Which a Politic Couple Found with One Another Cause a Coolness.

"Why can't women be natural?" growled Bumpley, according to the Detroit Free Press. "They make me think of a lot of bluejays with their clatter and their pluming and their efforts to improve on nature. They can think of more crazy plans and develop more uninitiated nonsense than so many inspired imps. Look at your hair, Mrs. Bumpley, plaited and twisted and fluted and banded till it looks no more like what it does in its normal state than a junk pile looks like any of its original elements. And those sleeves and those three-story heels and that stiff-necked collar. Honestly, if men compelled you to rig up in that barbarous fashion you'd inveigh against them as brutal savages."

"Oh, I don't know," said Mrs. Bumpley, who is very matter of fact; "contemplate your own hair. Looks as though it were laundered down on top and molded over puff combs on the side. The shoulders of your coat are built up as though you were trying to palm yourself off for a prize-fighter and the way that your mustache is twisted up at the ends makes me think of a French dancing master on a reception night."

A WOMAN'S STOMACH.

You Can't Judge from Outside Appearances How Much It Will Hold.

"The longer I live," said the house physician of one of the big hotels, "the more I wonder at and admire the female stomach. That abused organ, cabined, cribbed and confined in a corset two sizes too small, can stand more hard knocks than any pugilist that ever stepped into the ring. The average woman at a hotel has the choice of a world of things to eat, and does not know in the least what to eat. Here is a list of the things that were stewed away at my table the other day by a spirituelle creature weighing not more than 100 pounds and measuring 17 inches about the middle: Soup, fuchus with rice sauce, olives, sliced cucumbers, sweetbreads, turkey with chestnut dressing, grouse, asparagus, new potatoes, cauliflower with cheese, two helpings of lobster, Newburg, lemon pudding, ice cream, cakes, Roquefort cheese and coffee. The liquids were a glass of white wine and a quart bottle of beer, which she shared with her father. No, I was not called in to attend her. This is her usual performance. I weigh 185 pounds and take a great deal of exercise. My dinner consisted of a light soup, stale bread, a liberal portion of beef, some peas, asparagus, cheese and coffee. That was plenty, if not too much. And women will drink sherry, milk punches, cocktails and other heavy concoctions and perhaps feel the effects of them too. But they get over it quickly."

Insects Stop a Train.

A peculiar incident occurred a short time ago to a Scotch express, which really caps the story of the mouse which got into the brake apparatus of a train and soon brought it to a complete standstill. While on a steep incline a mule or so from Inverthly the train suddenly slowed up and eventually stopped. After an examination it transpired that myriads of midges had been swarming near the ground, and, being crushed by the wheels of the train, had left the rails in a very slimy condition, preventing the engine from gripping the rails, and so stopping it. Although several dodges were tried, among them that of throwing earth along the line, the train was unable to proceed until it was divided into sections and drawn up the incline piecemeal. This incident caused a delay of nearly an hour.

Bulletin Financier. Bulletin Commercial

Jeu, 9 juin 1898.

COMPTON D'ECHANGES (CLEARING HOUSE) DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

Jaunquel cette semaine... \$5,626,705 00 \$688,359 00

MONNAIE MONTAINE.

NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

MONNAIE.

LONDRES.

COMPARING NOTES.

Faults Which a Politic Couple Found with One Another Cause a Coolness.

"Why can't women be natural?" growled Bumpley, according to the Detroit Free Press. "They make me think of a lot of bluejays with their clatter and their pluming and their efforts to improve on nature. They can think of more crazy plans and develop more uninitiated nonsense than so many inspired imps. Look at your hair, Mrs. Bumpley, plaited and twisted and fluted and banded till it looks no more like what it does in its normal state than a junk pile looks like any of its original elements. And those sleeves and those three-story heels and that stiff-necked collar. Honestly, if men compelled you to rig up in that barbarous fashion you'd inveigh against them as brutal savages."

"Oh, I don't know," said Mrs. Bumpley, who is very matter of fact; "contemplate your own hair. Looks as though it were laundered down on top and molded over puff combs on the side. The shoulders of your coat are built up as though you were trying to palm yourself off for a prize-fighter and the way that your mustache is twisted up at the ends makes me think of a French dancing master on a reception night."

A WOMAN'S STOMACH.

You Can't Judge from Outside Appearances How Much It Will Hold.

"The longer I live," said the house physician of one of the big hotels, "the more I wonder at and admire the female stomach. That abused organ, cabined, cribbed and confined in a corset two sizes too small, can stand more hard knocks than any pugilist that ever stepped into the ring. The average woman at a hotel has the choice of a world of things to eat, and does not know in the least what to eat. Here is a list of the things that were stewed away at my table the other day by a spirituelle creature weighing not more than 100 pounds and measuring 17 inches about the middle: Soup, fuchus with rice sauce, olives, sliced cucumbers, sweetbreads, turkey with chestnut dressing, grouse, asparagus, new potatoes, cauliflower with cheese, two helpings of lobster, Newburg, lemon pudding, ice cream, cakes, Roquefort cheese and coffee. The liquids were a glass of white wine and a quart bottle of beer, which she shared with her father. No, I was not called in to attend her. This is her usual performance. I weigh 185 pounds and take a great deal of exercise. My dinner consisted of a light soup, stale bread, a liberal portion of beef, some peas, asparagus, cheese and coffee. That was plenty, if not too much. And women will drink sherry, milk punches, cocktails and other heavy concoctions and perhaps feel the effects of them too. But they get over it quickly."

Insects Stop a Train.

A peculiar incident occurred a short time ago to a Scotch express, which really caps the story of the mouse which got into the brake apparatus of a train and soon brought it to a complete standstill. While on a steep incline a mule or so from Inverthly the train suddenly slowed up and eventually stopped. After an examination it transpired that myriads of midges had been swarming near the ground, and, being crushed by the wheels of the train, had left the rails in a very slimy condition, preventing the engine from gripping the rails, and so stopping it. Although several dodges were tried, among them that of throwing earth along the line, the train was unable to proceed until it was divided into sections and drawn up the incline piecemeal. This incident caused a delay of nearly an hour.

Table of market prices for various goods including flour, sugar, and other commodities. Columns include item names and prices.

LABELLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS. Est tres repandue en Louisiana et dans tous les Etats du Sud. Sa publicite offre donc au commerce les avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, pour l'annee: Edition quotidienne, \$12 00; Edition hebdomadaire, \$3 00