DEADLY FOE OF MOSQUITO.

Large Numbers of the Pests Are Killed Off by the Electric Fan.

Having noticed recently a suggestion of trapping mosquitoes by inducing then to deposit their eggs where they and the resulting larvae may be dealt with, writes Dr. W. F. Arnold, in Amerfean Medicine, I beg leave to submit the following suggestion, which I hope may be of some alight use in the prevalining yellow fever crisis. The common electric fan frequently kills mosquitoes, hence it may, I think, be made a factor in preserving public health at his juncture. I noticed immediately upon installing a fan in my quarters at Cavite, P. I., in 1902, that it killed numerous mosquitoes every night, besides preventing them from attacking me while I was able to endure its direct blast. Later on I had some reason to think that dead mosquitoes were not so numerous as they had been, although live ones seemed numerous rnough, in all conscience. But I found by spreading a sheet upon the floor that the fan's effectiveness was as great as when first set up, the white surface enabling me to see the dead insects more easily than otherwise. It had occurred to me that they might have acquired in a short time the ability to avoid injury from it that birds soon learn after telegraph wires invade

> Almost every one must have seen or heard of birds killing themselves by flying against such wires when they were first put up, yet such an occurrence soon becomes quite exceptional. But, as I have intimated. I think that I overestimated mosquito intelligence. Hence I presume to suggest the employment of electric fans (the larger they are probably the better) in all infected mosquito districts. These fans might be increased in insecticide power by placing flat and shallow pans containing cheap oil in front of them. I take it that every aid in such riddances will be welcomed.

their territory.

SHOES BETRAY THIEVES. Marks Left by Them or Noise Made Get Burglars Into the Law's Clutches.

Shoes have played an important part in the capture of criminals." said Detective William Barrett, of Buffalo, according to the Shoe Retailer. "Had It not been for the footwear of certain thieves they would never have been caught. It is not so long ago that I and two others were detailed on a case, and before we caught our man, another shop had been burglarized.

We looked at the marks about the windows and moticed they were scraped hy nails. We went back to the other place and found the same conditions. Later we went into a well-known resort and found a man sitting in a chair. He had his feet encased in a meat-fitting pair of shoes, but for some reason he had nails put in the heels. We 'jumped' him at once, and searching his rooms we discovered enough loot to start a store. He later explained that the nails were put in his shoes to aid in roof climbing.

"Squeaky shoes have caused the arrest of several thieves right in this precinct. The other night a thicf bought a pair of cheap shoes and they were very musical. The man got into a place and before he got anything his noisy shoes gave him away and he was caught. All clever criminals have a penchant for buying good, soft shoes. They pay a good price for them and they are repaid sometimes by getting off with the swag to pay up for what they spent."

TELL-TALE COLLAR-BUTTON. When Men Disappear It Sometimes Shows Whether They Are

Living or Dead. "Yes," said one of the proprietors of a large seaside resort, "formerly when a man went into the water, leaving all his clothes behind him in the bathing house and did not return we took it for granted that he was drowned. But to-

day we are not so slow. "Now, when a man does not return we admit the possibility of his having been drowned merely to get rid of his family, and in the investigation which follows do you know what we consider the most important clew?"

"His papers, I suppose, or his pocket-

book," was the reply. "No-his collar button. You see. when a man wisnes to cut loose from his family and friends he manages to smuggle an extra outfit into the bathhouse. This outfit is complete; all arranged beforehand. But nine times out of ten he forgets to get collar buttons. And so, when the investigation shows that the collar button is gone, why, then we know that the place to look for the man is on the land, not in the sea."

Grave Offense.

The major of a small commune near Versailles has formally indicted a citizen for the grave offense of snoring. It seems that the accused attended a meeting of the municipal council, and was so overcome by the eloquence of the mayor that he snored. This demonstration was so vigorous that the rest of the mayor's address could not be heard. The offender is now charged with obstructing the transaction of public business and outraging the civic majesty. His defense is that he does not remember snoring at all, and that. if he did snore this was on account of the mayor's prolimity.

Possible Remedy.

Mistress-Yes, there are six in the family.

Bridget-Thin buy an autymobeel and repoort to me in foive months.-N. Y. Sup.

AMERICANS ARE MISJUDGED

The Kind of Stories That Are in Circulation Among the Europeans.

It is not strange that Americans should be, to some extent, misjudged in Europe. The following story was recently published in the Vienna Neus Frei Presse, under the head: "Curiosa Americana:"

A man from Boston was driving in a little wagon through Texas. Suddenly a bloodcurdling scene attracted his attention. A white man, revolver in hand, stood in a field over a negro

who was digging a trench. The man from Boston, in whom the spirit of justice was strongly developed, stepped from the vehicle and asked:

"What are you doing to the negro?" "That's none of your business. You

had better get out." "I must first know what is going

on here." "See here, young man; I am a bad man, the worst in this neighborhood. i have killed 17 white men without ever having been convicted, and as to negroes, I shoot them in numbers to suit my pleasure before breakfast."

"Yes; but what has this man done?" "He owes me money, and will not pay. I shall kill him, but want him to dig his own grave."

"If you do that, I shall see that you are hanged."

"Nonsense! How can you do that?" "If there is any justice in the state of Texas, I shall not rest until I see you hanged."

"Save yourself" all trouble. The sheriff of the county is my uncle, the judge is my brother-in-law and as for the neighbors, no one would appear against me, because they all know that to do so would mean certain death."

In the meantime the poor negro had fallen at the feet of the white man, whom he abjectly asked for mercy. The man from Boston considered a few minutes and finally said: "It seems to me there is no justice in the state of Texas. How much does this man owe you?"

"Ten dollars." The man from Boston produced his purse, paid the amount and contin-

ued his journey. In the next town he met a townsman to whom he related the adven-

"My boy," said the second Boston man, "we were both swindled. I also paid ten dollars to the same man for the same purpose."

The same game was probably played daily, and the scoundrels reaped a rich barvest.

SHE WAS NOT A TRAVELER Only Wanted the Railway Literature to Paper the Walls of Her "Den."

She tripped into a Broadway ticket agency so softly that the young man behind the counter was not aware of her presence. When he finally glanced up she was helping herself to the illustrated booklets and folders issued by the various railroad and steamship nnes, relates the New York Globe.

"Have you any others?" she inquired, after she had selected one of each variety from the revolving cabinet. The young man concluded that she

was about to make a tour of the world. and reached under the counter.

"Yes." he responded, "here are a few we seldom have a call for. They are tourist guides through Java, New Guinea and western Australia." She picked up the pamphlets joy-

"They're grand," she added. "And now have you any more?"

"I'm not sure, but I'll see. Yes, here are a few llustrated folders with maps of Iceland, Spitzbergen and Francis Joseph Land; grand tours to the Land of the Midnight Sun, etc."

He placed them on the counter, and she hastily added them to her collec-

"You haven't any from Thibet or Indo-China, have you?" she asked, as she made the folders up into a neat parcel and tied them with a blue cord. "No." he replied. "Tourists in those lands are so scarce it would not pay

transportation companies to get out guides. You are not thinking of going that far, are you, miss?" "Me? No. indeed."

"Then Europe, I presume?" "Hardly. I don't expect to go any-

where this year. The ticket clerk looked up in astonishment.

"Not going anywhere?" he echoed. Then what in the world do you want with all those folders and guides?"

"Why, to paper my den with. I just cut out the pictures and maps of all the different lands and paste them on the walls. You would be surprised how attractive they look. And then, besides, you know, it is so delightfully bizarre. Thank you," and she tripped out with a huge bundle.

Tennis in London.

Tennis was played in London in the sixteenth century in covered courts erected for the purpose. Both Henry VII. and Henry VIII. were fond of the game and the latter added to the palace of Whitehall "tennis courts." Charles II. was an accomplished player and had particular dresses for play-

At the Academy. Miss Jones-How came you to think of the subject, Mr. de Brush?

Eccentric Artist-Oh, I have had it in my head for years. "How wonderful! What did the pa-

pers say?" "Said it was full of 'atmosphere,' and suggested 'space.' "-Punch

BANKER'S HALLUCINATION.

Wealthy Greek Wno Sacrificed Himself and Thirty-Three Cats to Isia.

A French paper of Constantinople, Phare du Bosphore, reports the tragic death of a Greek, Georgio Antikulos, who had for years the hallucination that he was the reincarnation of an Egyptian priest of the Temple of Isis.

M. Antikulos was a retired banker. While under the hallucination be built in the neighborhood of Swordin, near Salonika, a temple dedicated to the Egyptian goddess, to which he retired and lived the life of a hermi, only appearing in the village at rare intervals to purchase food.

In imitation of the ancient Egyptian city of Bubastis he also built near his dwelling a park-like inclosure in which he kept a large number of cats, which he treated with reverence, offering incense in their honor, and expending large sums of money on their food.

A few days ago the hermit was found dead in his cell at the foot of a shrine. surrounded by the half-burned bodies of 33 cats.

In an oaken chest placed on a stone pedestal, inscribed with curious hieroglyphics, was found a paper containing a statement in Greek signed by Antikulos, declaring that he had been commanded in a revelation by the goddess Isis to sacrifice himself, together with the sacred cats, at the altar he had erected in her honor, in order that he might, in a second reincarnation, establish her worship in a certain planet to which he would be directed after his death.

The paper concluded with a demand. expressed in the form of a last will and testament, that a sum of £250 which he had deposited at the Salonika branch of the toman bank should be utilized in the erection at Salonika of a home for cats, "the living symbols of the sacred Egyptian cult."

ROAD LINKED WITH HISTORY

Origin of the Natchez Trace. Famous Highway of the Southwest.

One of the oldest roads in the country is the Natchez Trace, of which John Swaln in Everybody's Magazine

writes as follows: "A hundred years ago the eyes of America were on the southwest. We were on the edge of a war with Spain over the closing of the Mississippi: and under orders from Washington, Wilkinson, in command of Fort; Adams, held some solemn conclave with the Indians who owned the east bank of the big river, and by treaty established a sacred postroad through their country. It left Nachville in the old Buffalo trace, crossed the Tennessee at Colbert's ferry below the Mussel shoals, and striking the hills back of the Big Black, came down to Natchez and on to New Orleans, with a branch to the Walnut hills. The road was more than a military necessity, for so many pirates infested the Mississippi that merchants returning from New Orleans needed a safer

route home with their money. "After it was opened it became all things in the southwest. Methodism went down that way in the person of Thomas Cibson; later, Lorenzo Dow followed him with the camp meeting spirit. Old Hickory marched his army down to Natchez over this route in 1813, and marched it back again next spring. And from that day till nearly our own it has been the great center of that country's activity. Now the railroads have come, the settlers have moved down into the valleys, and opened up poorer roads in the beds of branches and through swampy lowlands. But the trace is still there upon its ridges, the best road of them

WILD HORSES IN FRANCE.

Characteristics of the Little Equines That Roam the Plains of the Rhone.

The small white horses of the Camargue (delta of the Rhone), now in number some 2,000 only, wander about the seemingly boundless steppes at full liberty. They are captured from time to time and used to thresh the corn, says the Nineteenth Century. These are supposed to have been first introduced by the Romans and afterward by the Saracens.

But according to M. Huzzard, "whatever their origin, whether foreign or native, the horses of the Camargue to-day are the product almost exclusively of the influences of the environment in which they have propagated from time immemorial?"

M. Gayot describes the horse of the Camargue as small, agile, good-tempered, spirited, courageous. In the opinion of Prof. Magne the horse of the Camargue must live in a wild state, and the first effect of improving the sanitation of the island will be the disappearance of its horses.

An Easy Choice.

This story is told about President Roosevelt and an aged darky called Uncle Jake. The old colored man was very religious and was considered a pillar of the church he attended.

The president, while out driving one cold morning, met Uncle Jake, crippled with rheumatism, hobbling along. "Good morning, Uncle Jake," said the president.

"Good morning, sah," responded the

darkey. Then a happy thought struck Mr. Roosevelt. "Uncle Jake," he said. which would you rather have this cold morning, a ton of coal or a bottle of whisky?"

"Well" said the darky hesitatingly, "It's this way, Mistah President, you see ma folks burn wood."—Boston Herald.

BARBARIC INTERPRETATION

Indians Thought the Man Named "Graves" Was the Saviour of the World.

Mr. Graves and har. Green, with some other scientists sent out by the national government, were stopping on an Indian reservation in the west. One of the Indians there, in accordance with the fashions of naming individnals after incidents in their lives, had a name which signified "The man who

saw his face in the water." This was because, when a very little boy, he one day ran excitedly to his mother with the news that another boy had fallen into the stream. At first disbelieved, he was finally followed to the place. There to the Indians peering over the pool he triumphantly in-

dicated his own reflected image. After the Indian had thus explained the meaning of his own name, he asked the scientists the meaning of theirs. Mr. Green's was summarily disposed of. Then Mr. Graves began. He first explained to the little assembled hand the meaning of the word "grave." Their faces began to look more serious. He then told them how he had once been dead, placed in a grave and covered with earth. And their eyes grew bigger with horror as, he told how he scratched and scratched

his way upward to the surface. The Indians withdrew to hold a solemn consultation upon the matter, after which they approached cautiously eying with awe the hero of the uncanny tale. Then shaking hands with him they said that they had heard (at the mission) of the man who had been dead, buried and come to life again. but that they had never believed the story before. They believed it then, however, because they had seen the man. And Mr. Graves they henceforth called Jesus.

SIMPLY COULDN'T WAIT.

Promised a Sample of Whisky at the Portland Fair the Kentuckian Wanted It at Once.

A thirsty man from Kentucky walked along one of the aisles in the Manufacturers building at the exposition, wondering how far it was between drinks in Oregon, relates the Portland Oregonian. "Come in and register and you'll get

a sample of our whisky," said a voice at his left. The Kentuckian went into the booth with alacrity and wrote his name in the book. Then he eyed the attendant expectantly, with a mouth that would have watered had it not been as dry as Death

Valley in August. "Thank you," said the attendant. "Don't thank me, suh " replied the Kentuckian. "I'm the one to thank you, suh-that is, suh-"

And he waited some more. "Fine day." remarked the attendant,

turning to other duties. "Might be a fine day for you, suh, but looks to me like a frost. Wha's yo' whisky?'

"In these bottles." replied the attend-

"Ah, but-pardon me, suh, but wha's my sample that I was going to get, suh?" "Oh, that will be sent to you at your

home address." "Young man." said the Kentuckian. "if I don't get that thah drink befo' I get back to my home address I'll be the deadest man you' evah saw, suh. Young man, do it now!"

MEAN TRICK ON SICK BOY. The Soulless Doctor Fixed Matters So the Sufferer Had to

Go to School.

Mark Twain, on his last visit to h's birthplace, Hannibal, Mo., told to the school children a true story about a schoolboy.

"This boy," he said, "awoke one morning very ill. His groans alarmed the household. The doctor was sent for and came post haste.

"Well," said the doctor as he entered

the sick room, 'what is the trouble?' " 'A pain in my side,' said the boy.

" 'Any pain in the head?'

" 'Yes, sir.' " 'Is the right hand stiff?'

" 'A little.' " 'How about the right foot?'

" 'That's stiff, too.' "The doctor winked at the boy's " 'Well,' he said, 'you're pretty sick.

Monday. Let me see, to-day is Safurday, and---' " 'Is to-day Saturday?" said the boy in a vexed tone. 'I thought it was Fri-

but you'll be able to go to school on

day." "Half an hour later that boy declared

himself healed and got up. Then they packed him off to school, for it was Friday, after all."

Kept Cutting the Dirt Off. The members of the family were camping out south of town for the day and little Georgie had been assigned the work of peeling potatoes for dinner. After laboring for half an hour he hunted up his mother.

more potatoes." "Why, I gave you enough for two familles like ours," she replied in surprise. "What did you do with them?"

"Mom," he said, "I gotta have some

"I forgot to wash my hands." said. Georgie, "am' by the time I got all the dirt cut off the potatoes they was too. small to eat. I throwed 'em away."---Kansas City Star.

Complimentary.

A well-known bishop, as he was going about his diocese, stopped the porter of a lunatic asylum and asked how a chaplain whom he (the bishop) had lately appointed, was getting on.

"Ob, my lord," said the man, "hia preaching is most successful. The hidiots henjoys it partickler."-Pick-Me-ND.

SUN CULL &

Wondrous Doings Hottest New Jo. 🗟 Truthful Co . .

Orange, N. J .-- Ac . . . of a more or less tra from Lebanon, Hunter to place ranks as the hoticst, a Jersey. Recently the illishowed 94 degrees, and it is sa. rays of the sun warned the tra-Central railroad on Pickel a mile east of Lebamon, a rails to expand so that the in the middle, throwing the out and putting train ser. i. east-bound track out of the three hours. All trains hall t

on a single track between . and Whitehouse. Persons who have doubted the presence of Lebanonitss bar taken to the identical stretch of The rails are all right to-day: A

- a

are the same rails. One talented countryman a it is said, that a gang of t was engaged in laying a curv-. . along. They ran short of beat . and, going to a storehouse near b1 a few, which they laid out in the for a little while. By carefully ing the rails, it is said, the for was able to lay the curve in abo-: n hour, the sun having done that admirably. The applejack season -s not opened yet.

PLAN TO INCREASE ARMY.

Country May Be Put on War Footing of 250,000 Men-Scheme Long Considered.

Washington.-It is planned by the officials of the war department to but the army of the United States on a war footing of 250,000 men. A schange with this end in view will be submitted to congress at its next session. It has been under consideration for several weeks by officers of the department, and they now have the plan

in tangible form. The regular army now consists of 60,000 men, but it can be expanded to 100,000 by filling up the companies of the regiments to their maximum strength. The new plan contemplates the creation of a "regular reserve" of 40,000 men, which would consist of the able-bodied discharged schliers, whose names would be placed on file in the war department and who could, ha pressed into service at a moment's notice. They would be paid three dollars per month for keeping in touch

with the department. The new plan includes the creation of a national reserve of 100,000 men, whose addresses would be filed with the department. They would be paidthree dallars per peak. Then the base tional guard would bring the fighting strength of the army up to 25%,000

SUMTER'S FLAG DISPLAYED.

Historic Banner Which Survived War Is Exhibited in Washington-Begrimed with Smoke.

Washington, D. C.-One of the mest interesting and historic relies of the civil war has just been placed on exhibition in the recention-room aliphaing the office of the secretary of war. It is the American mag which fleated over Fort Sumter as the beginning of the war, which was hauled down and four years afterward, to the exact day, was again hoisted and addited by every fort which fired on it at the be-

ginning of the civil conflict. It is begrimed with smoke, and there are several rents in it made by confederate bullets, but the flag is in a.

remarkable state of preservation. The following brief graphic history of the flag is found on a placard within the case with the emblem:

"This flag floated over Fort Sumter, S. C., during the bombardment April 12 and 13, 1861, and upon the evacuation of the fort, April 14, 1861, was saluted and lowered by Maj. Anderson, commanding. On April 14, 1865, Brevet Maj. Gen. Anderson, the same officer, raised the same flag and planted it upon the ruins of Fort Sumter, when it was saluted by 100 guns and by a national salute from every fort and battery that fired upon Fort Sumter."

NEW FINDS OF FOSSILS. Hitherto Unknown Types of Saber-

Tooth Tigers Discovered by California Scientists.

Berkeley, Cal.-Prof. Merriam, head of the paleontology department of the. University of California, has issued a bulletin on a hitherto unknown type: of saher-tooth tiger found in California fossil beds. Several years ago the University of California was presented with a collection of fossil remains containing at least two, carnivorus which are new to science. One of these has been described as a newly found and peculiar canid genus, hygaerognathus. The second form represents a large species of saber-tooth tiger, differing considerably from those previously described. The species is known only from a mandible found from the type of hygaenognathus near the foot of the Tembior range at Asphalto, Kern county. This specimen, like the others found with it, is covered with a thin film of gypsum.

Extinct Camels Found. A bulletin on an extinct species of prehistoric California has been issued by the geological department of the University of California. In the region about Potter Creek cave, Shasta county, were unearthed various parts of the camels that existed during the quarternary age. Besides the remains of camels a large number of species of the quarternary mammals were found.

∵.S BBIT ---- 1 Tros - Lune The Wit 32 For the bloudes . Ser Lilly bod. and ma a ineserat. 3 25ticusat, a Acres 142 LIOSE gobn Bur. 111. prouted.a, ' .ue mim e ... 10 Outline LIVERY CANG bite catch w. Len .≗u dowa m WAS A . LE. sad in pa Lbe run....g. 4.4 & ite Table Harris Hist. 131 24 ceiery sw. ் கால்வர்க் 100 A 10 a dance I... I W Date Per J. a.d. there was as toot of sa Live have hin. we mink more mer rabbit. The L. tras slow a 3001 arent. I in as the rat wal times, and ar penduks run lig-worm Lai takes cultar, me them along Can fast an .. a can t cannot only with. run The . but our corse for incredible. with w mink is able tohours. Al. altt ighbit! ih rabbit run down th in the rare! It would seems to gr M some unk . law look almo t hips the proy o minks, of nature ma as if he felt to was his dis n, and did not try a serve from it. in the case we obsered, the jum, or the rabbit grew h reer and short until it became it a mora than a holpless hop. The maks in the snow andicated that the mint was no being dragged by the rapid, but if at the mink did not overtalte and vicam until the latter, for no apparent reason, had given up the race. Any yet a fox seldom catches a rabbit, and probably

never in open running: Then it would seem as if these bloodsuckers have some pover of which we know nothin. As it is, only one explanation can be offer d why so slowrunning an animal as a mink or weasel, can catch as swift an animal ms a rabbit.

We know that the mink does not tire out the rabbit by following him leisurely, maintaining his slower gait relentlessly, perer giveng his victim a chance to eat, and so by the slow, sure process of work and worry wearing out poor bunny.

Hence it must be that the rabbit has, in common with other small rodents, that terrible demoralizing or panicky fear of all of the weazel family-a fear so great and bewildering that once a mink is on its trail the rabbit becomes paralyzed with it, and instinctively knowing that he cannot escape by running in a hole, gives it up.

If this is so, then there is a law in

nature that we do not fully understand. A law akin to that which makes a rabbit a chwart and a woodchuck brave to his dying gasp. A feren committee and are not contribute that at once driven out by the indignant aquirrel. A rabbit his as shorp teeth as a squirrel, and sur ty mught defend itself as well as a young wo dehuck. Yet the latter will (see undinching two dogs and a man. After his broken, and he is helpless, will he hold up his heat and whistle, a flerce defiance. Yet a rabbic will not even try to escape, apparently, from an animal it could just as well ende as not! It seems almost as if the railit were meant for food for other animals. Nature having given him great reproductime powers and unlimited food and then saddled him with some strange

THE SALT SUPERSTITION.

tatabity either makes him play his part.

in spire of himself, in the general

achemic of wild life.

Spilling It in This Case Stemed to Prisage Trouble in the

House. She was a little excited as she threw the clock at him. His equanimity was not marked as he restronded with a vase. They fell into each other's arms and rolled gracefully over the carpet, clinching and hitting in the breakaway, relates the New York San. The end of the round found him skting on the floor. dated by the gentle patter of a potato masher on his head. Having a mind to continue the pleasantries, she seized the tablecloth and scattered broadcast the

articles thereon. "Heavens!" he exclaimed. "Now, sees what you've done!" "How careless of me!" She was very:

regretful. And apprehensively they looked the salt that she had spilled. They believed in the sign. They feared there would be trouble in the house.

Banks as Etrblic Benefits. Many people who deal with banks every day do not really understand the proper object and purpose of banking. Banks cannot create money, but they can gather small sums which are distributed among the people and thus create an aggregate which can be made available for important business! operations that previously would have been impossible. Individuals, each passessing a few hundreds or a few thousands, invest it in stock in a bank, and thus a fund of \$50,000 or \$109,600 is established in a town or community as a great aid to the business activity and prosperity of its people There is no more money in the community than there was previously, but it is in a form where it can be made to assist. in the successful conduct of five times:

"Yermeth."

or ten times the amount of business.

than its actual sum stands for .- N. Oi,

Picayone.

Some authorities maintain that "rermeth, a drink concocted by a German. firm from yerba, mate, or Paraguay tea, is the only non-alcoholic, non-intoxicating and yet stimulating beverage yet discovered or invented. In many respects, it closely resembles beer.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

très rénondre en Lexisiane et dans tous les Etats du Bude. Se publishé offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionneire. Prix de l'abonnement sur l'anné : Beitiers Ozotidienne 212,05 MELLIOS DEDICHEROSES T. SOUTH .