

BEES CAPTURE A WAGON.

A Swarm Force Themselves on a Denver Expressman.

A tribe of vagrant bees, following the lead of a near-sighted old queen who had lost her bearings, swarmed about Haswell's drug store at the corner of Sixteenth and Lawrence streets, says the Denver Republican, and for awhile had the corner all to themselves. The unusual sight of thousands of honey bees buzzing around one of the busiest corners in town soon attracted a big crowd of people, who at first stood off at a respectful distance and looked on. The queen lit on the tail gate of an express wagon, and it was curious to see how quickly the bees swarmed around her until they were piled up a foot deep, while hundreds of the insects buzzed around overhead or lit on the horse, on the sidewalk and on the clothing of the bystanders. When it was found that the bees were peacefully disposed the bystanders moved closer, and some boys, bolder than the others, even picked up handfuls of the bees and were not harmed.

Some one got a packing box from the drug store, poured molasses in the bottom of it and placed it handy for the bees, but they did not move into the habitation provided. A big policeman, seeing the crowd, sauntered up to find out what was the trouble. It was desirable in the interests of the public safety to get the bees to move on, but he didn't know how to go about it, so he had to remain on duty and wait for developments.

Occasionally a venturesome boy would stir up the pile of bees, just to see the crowd scatter. The bees would settle on passengers in the open cars as they stopped just before crossing Sixteenth street, and then there would be a panic. Women on bicycles ran into the cloud of insects before they were aware of their danger, and, screaming at every revolution, they scorching down the street frantic with fear, just because a few dozen harmless bees were tickling them on the face, neck or arms.

Where the swarm came from or where they have set out to go was, of course, a mystery. Some farmer around Wheatland or Littleton is probably the loser, and the owner of the express wagon now has a swarm of bees which he has no use for, but was forced to take home with him because they took a fancy to his wagon and would not leave it. A young man who said he knew all about bees attempted to shovel the insects into a box with a paper fan. They offered no resistance, but would not stay in the box, and in the end the expressman had to drive home with a halo of bees encircling his head and the wagon bed half full of bees.

PLYNCHONS WENT FOR HIM.

Trouble That Came to an Author Because of a Name.

When Hawthorne was writing "The House of the Seven Gables" he selected "Pyncheon" as the name of one of his characters. It suited his purposes, and whether he created it or remembered it seemed to him to make no difference, for he conceived it to be as much his property for the purpose intended as Smith or Jones or Brown. He soon learned better. Whether he knew it at the time or not, New England was full of Pyncheons, and the book had hardly been placed on sale when one of them wrote him a very bitter letter complaining grievously of the injustice done his worthy ancestor, Judge Pyncheon.

Hawthorne immediately sat down and wrote Mr. Pyncheon a letter expressing regret, and assuring him most positively that no disrespect to the late lamented judge had been intended.

The letter had hardly been posted when a missive arrived from another of the Pyncheons even more wrathful than the first. This, too, was politely answered, and Hawthorne had begun to hope that his troubles with the Pyncheons were at an end. But, in fact, they were only beginning, for the first two Pyncheons were residents of almost the same neighborhood. When the circulation of the book increased the back counties began to be heard from, and a host of Pyncheons, great and small, old and young, prominent and obscure, assailed the unfortunate writer for defaming their ancestor.

In all, Hawthorne is said to have answered letters from 47 of the Pyncheons, and had serious thoughts of publishing the correspondence in book form.

To Study Plant Diseases.

An experiment station for what has been called the "vivisection of plants" has been established by the department of agriculture in Washington. Somewhat similar stations exist elsewhere, but it is said to be the intention to make this more extensive than any other. Valuable results are expected from the study of the diseases of plants, and it has long been suggested that this may lead to the employment of "plant doctors," just as now we have doctors for men and animals.

A GENUINE PROTEUS.

Strange Reptile Rarely Found on This Continent.

The Middlesex correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, writing under a recent date, says: George Worcester, of this city, found on his farm, two miles north of here, a strange reptile, which, it has since been learned, is a genuine proteus. During the recent floods a portion of the farm was inundated, and after the waters receded whole districts of muddy sediment were exposed.

It was in this mud that Worcester discovered the reptile, and, capturing it, placed it on exhibition in his stable on Main street, in this city, where it has attracted the attention of hundreds of curious people all day long.

To those who are acquainted with the history of this species of reptile it was unnecessary to state that its rarity makes it a curious sight to the naked eye. It is about one foot long, with an elongated and cylindrical body. The tail is short, broad and compressed laterally. The strangest feature of the reptile is its lungs, which are on the outside of its body and so transparent that the blood can be seen coursing through them.

It has three sets of lungs, or rather three bronchial tubes, all of which are persistent during life. Its skin is slimy. To the body are attached four weak legs. On each of the anterior are three toes, while the posterior have four toes. The body is about half an inch in diameter, and of a pale flesh color, while the bronchial tufts or lungs are of a bright crimson. The teeth in both jaws and on the palate are small and sharp. The head is triangular and the snout obtuse.

The eyes are very small and without lids.

The breathing of this reptile is essentially aquatic, so far as the outside lungs are concerned, though it has internal lungs, and rises to the top of the water when these are filled with air. It can live but a short time out of the water.

Whenever the water in which it lives gets low it buries itself in the mud, and lives on aquatic worms and insects and soft-shelled mollusks. It is found only in the subterranean waters of certain coasts of Europe, notably those of Carinthia and Tyrol, and especially in the Adelsberg cavern, in Carniola. Only two others were ever known to be found in this country.

SUNSET GUNS.

Neighboring Forts Not Agreed as to Time the Sun Goes Down.

There must be a wide range of opinion as to just what hour the sun sets on the eastern coast, if the sunset guns fired at evening time from Forts Wadsworth, Hamilton and Columbus are to be regarded as authentic heralds of the parting day.

Standing on the Battery one can hear first the low rumble of the cannon at Fort Columbus, on Governor's Island. It seems to take fuse just as the orb of day is sinking Jersey-way, and out of the puff of white smoke comes the warning that evening has set in. The echo reverberates across the bay and dies muttering its story.

But there is something worth watching for about a minute afterward in the direction of Fort Hamilton, on the southern point of Long Island. Keep your eyes on the old fort, and presently another cloud of curling smoke shoots from the port-hole and another booming roar comes rumbling across the water in recognition of the daily custom.

There is yet another incident to come in this sunset business, for far away on Staten Island, from the embankment at Fort Wadsworth, there is one more roar on tap. Keep your eye fixed on the green mound that rises above the gateway to the Atlantic and another puff of smoke will mount upward, followed by the last report, and for many seconds the echo crosses and recrosses the water from the islands to the mainland, after which the sun assumes its unalterable right and disappears.

But the question is, which one of these cannon really belches the signal at the right time? No one has ever been able to fix the exact minute of sunset, although the government sends its official time to all three forts simultaneously at 12 o'clock.

The only solution possible is that parliamentary etiquette is observed, so that only one gun is allowed the floor at a time.—N. Y. Journal.

The Lady from Albany.

A party of Buffalo people, who went to Niagara Falls the other day, made the acquaintance while there of an Albany woman, who had been around and taken in the various views of the great spectacle. She thought it was just splendid, but she asked innocently: "Do they turn it off in the winter time?"—Buffalo Commercial.

Great Britain has 180,000 miles of roads, which cost ninety million pounds sterling, and 6,000 miles of streets, which cost sixty million pounds sterling.

A HAUNTED CABIN.

Ghost of a Murdered Man Terrifies a Party of Sportsmen.

Four Grand Haven (Mich.) citizens had an experience the other night which they will remember to the end of their days, says the Tribune. It deals with the supernatural, and is one of the strangest stories ever heard in these parts. Messrs. D. A. Lane, D. Wright, Jed Barns and Fred Barns left for a fishing expedition up at the big boom. They made arrangements with a farmer named Brandel, living on the river, road about a mile from the Norton-wills mill to sleep in a hut on his land. This hut is about a quarter of a mile from Brandel's house, on the margin of a thick woods. The quartet of fishermen made preparations for spending the night in the cabin, and at 11 o'clock retired. About 11:30 Mr. Lane, who was sleeping lightly, heard a noise as of some one walking in the garret above. Lane nudged Wright, and very soon all four were sitting up and listening intently.

The noise was very light at first, as if occasioned by rats walking over the garret floor. It gradually became louder and very soon the whole cabin shook and the noise became a din. Naturally the four poor fellows were badly frightened. Anybody would have been under the circumstances. One of the quartet tried to open the door but, strangely enough, it refused to open. This so frightened one of the others that he jumped through the open window, over which a white cloth had been spread. Despite the fact that the cloth was only pinned to the window sill, the pins did not tear out. Getting outside, the fellow who did the jumping at once pushed the door in, greatly to the relief of his comrades.

By this time the members of the party began to muster up a little courage. Wright aided by the others, pulled himself through the hole leading into the garret and lit a match. He could see nothing, and the mysterious noises ceased for the time being. Then the other members of the party looked into the garret with the same result. The garret was a small affair, hardly capable of a man standing erect in, and it was virtually empty. For a time the little hut shook as if in a violent storm. All outside was quiet and the harvest moon was shining in all its splendor. No one was in sight around the cabin. The noises continued until 12:30, sometimes lightly, and then again very loud as if five or six men were jumping about on the garret floor.

The experience was too much for the four Grand Havenites and they gathered their effects and slept in the field the balance of the night. In the morning thorough search was made of the cabin. Nothing was found that could have produced a noise. Mr. Brandel was called and he laughingly told them that he forgot to tell them the night before that the place was haunted. The story he told of the cabin in the woods lends additional mystery.

In this cabin some 16 or 17 years ago lived an old hermit. He was a strange old character, and very little was known of him except that he was reputed to have a vast amount of gold stored in the cabin somewhere. The old fellow never went among the neighbors, but gained his livelihood in gathering and shipping frogs to the eastern hotels. One August morning 16 years ago the neighbors found him lying dead on the floor of the little hut with a bullet wound in his side. The mystery surrounding his tragic ending is, and undoubtedly always will be, a mystery. It is surmised that he was killed by robbers looking for his reputed fortune.

Shortly after the tragedy strange noises were heard and strange sights seen around the cabin. Mr. Brandel has often seen lights in the cabin in the dead of night, and years ago a shadowy figure was seen hovering about. Of late only noises have been heard. It was when the harvest moon was shining 16 years ago that the old frog hunter was murdered and every year, particularly at that season, the noises are very distinct. The neighbors, and Mr. Brandel himself, are used to the phenomena, but seldom go near the cabin after nightfall. Everybody in that section avers that the old frog hunter's spirit loiters there between the hours of 11 and 12:30 every night.

Of the quartet who passed the night in the cabin nothing further need be said except that Lane and Wright have been picking gray hairs out of their heads ever since and the others admit that it was the most horrible night they ever experienced. Lane's watch, which hadn't been wound in 24 hours, was wound during the midnight seance by some supernatural hands.

Juvenile Analysis.

"I asked little Jim the difference between inertia and momentum." "Did he know anything about it?" "Yes; he said inertia is something that won't start, and momentum is something that won't stop."—Detroit Free Press.

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DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

PAUL GAPEDEVILLE, Président; JULES MONTREUIL, Secrétaire

BUREAU: RUE DU CANAL, 622.

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PURGATIFS et DÉPURATIFS. Leur usage s'affirme depuis près d'un siècle, contre les ENGORGEMENTS D'INTESTINS (Constipation, Migraine, Congestion, etc.)

LA FARINE DUTAUT. SEUL LE MEILLEUR ALIMENT DES ENFANTS. - 46 Ans de Succès. PARIS, FLOUCAUD, 45, rue de Valenciennes.

CATAPLASME DU D<sup>r</sup> LELIEVRE. Instantané et Antiseptique. Approuvé par l'ACADEMIE DE MEDICINE DE PARIS. PARIS, FLOUCAUD, 45, rue de Valenciennes.

NOMS

Des Rues

Qui ont été changés.

PREMIER DISTRICT. Foucher, (commencé à Poyfins), maintenant Combes. Martin, maintenant Willow. Doland, maintenant avenue Howard. Ford, maintenant Fox.

DEUXIEME DISTRICT. Wilson, maintenant Seratins. Oak, maintenant Oakid. Fort, maintenant Moss. St-Jean, maintenant Bell. Washington, maintenant Bouquet.

TROISIEME DISTRICT. Livandis, maintenant Buchanan. Pope, maintenant Home. Rosini, maintenant Rosinid. Warsaw, maintenant République.

QUATRIEME DISTRICT. Harmonie (sans maintenant à Obstant). Avenue et rue Jackson (maintenant Avenue Jackson). Lové, maintenant Tobopitoulas.

CINQUIEME DISTRICT. Bartholomy, maintenant Bernades. Avenue Canal, maintenant Avenue Whitney. Chastant, maintenant Belleville. Church, maintenant Kent.

SIXIEME DISTRICT. Lové, maintenant Tobopitoulas. Louie, maintenant Irma. Green, maintenant S. Liberté. Chant (au-dessus de la Paré), maintenant Ardubon.

SEPTIEME DISTRICT ET NOUVEAU CARROLLTON. Archibute, H. C., maintenant Apollo. Boudrois (de Boudrois on April et H. Line), maintenant Franklin.

RUES DANS LES DISTRICTS MARQUÉS.

- South (de Oite au bout de la ville) maintenant Burgoyne. Boulevard et Jeanette, maintenant Garfield. Broderick, maintenant Sad Roberton. Combes, (de Broderick au bout de la ville), maintenant Avenue Tolson. Chas, maintenant Beaumont. Quinzième, maintenant Olive. Quatrième, maintenant avenue St-Charles. Quatrième, maintenant Oak. Quatrième, maintenant Olesander. Jackson, maintenant Général Ordan. Jefferson, maintenant Joliet. Madison, maintenant Dante. Milton, H. C., maintenant... Napoléon, maintenant Néron. Napoléon, maintenant Nyssement. Dix-Septième, maintenant Pass. Olivier, maintenant Général Hood. Philip, H. C., maintenant... Bossou, H. C., maintenant Ross. Dix-Septième, maintenant Maple. Dix-Septième, maintenant History. Dix-Septième, maintenant... Dixième, maintenant Birch. Dixième, maintenant Palmes. Dixième, maintenant Mobile. Dixième, maintenant Elm. Dixième, maintenant Figue. Dixième, maintenant Abriol. Dixième, maintenant Quince. Upper Line, maintenant Protection. Washington, maintenant Fern. Dehonda, H. et B., maintenant H. D. Dorgona. Edmond, maintenant Calhoun. Ganquet (de Calhoun au-delà) maintenant Cleveland. Gayoso (de Walnut à Lové) maintenant Gé. Lee. Jenna, maintenant Alvar. Jersey, maintenant Annonciation. Léonie, maintenant Clara. Leonard, maintenant S. Roberton. Long (de Pavane Prout au bout de la ville) maintenant Prout. Magliori, maintenant H. Dorgona. Marles, maintenant Marais. Napoleón, H. et S., maintenant... Sad Hennessy. H. Market, maintenant H. T. Vieux Camp, maintenant Camp. Vieux Magnolia, maintenant... Magnolia. Paix, maintenant Esclaves. St-Bernard (nouveau), maintenant Allen. St-David, maintenant S. Franklin. St-Denis, maintenant S. Remparts. St-George, maintenant Howard. St-Jeanne, maintenant St-Adèle. Avenue St-Jean, maintenant S. une Hagas. Savé, maintenant Hickory. S. Market, maintenant S. Diamond. Trémi, maintenant H. Liberté. Ursuline (de Calhoun et au bout) maintenant avenue Ursuline. Wadford, maintenant Birch. Warren, maintenant Poplar. White (anciennement S. maintenant) Saratoga. De Armes (commencé de Boudrois maintenant Grappe. Roberton, maintenant S. Roberton, en prolongement jusqu'à Lower Line, compris Lové et Broderick, avec le nom de S. Roberton.

ASSURANCES.

BUREAU DE LA Compagnie d'Assurances des Marchands.

Table with financial data: Nouvelle-Orléans 18 Janvier. La Compagnie publie l'état suivant... Sur risques de mer... Sur risques de rivière... A ajouter... A déduire... Réservé pour primes non acquies 1896... Réservé pour primes non acquies 1897... Primes remboursées... Réassurance... Commission... Taxes et honoraires... Agence générale et dépenses légales...

Table with financial data: ACTIF - 31 DECEMBRE. Billets à recevoir... Primes en voie de collection... Comptant en main... Propriété foncière... Actions et participations... 150 actions de la N. O. Gas Light Company... 117 actions de la Orleans Rail Road... 7 actions French Opera Ass'n Ltd... 7 actions de la Provident Savings... 17 actions de la FAIR BANK... 64 actions de la Citizens Bank of... 25 bons à prime tirés... 25 (nouveaux) Louisiana State Consols... Livres et monnaie...

Table with financial data: PASSIF. Fonds capital... Primes non acquies de 1896... Primes non acquies et non payées... Dividendes non réalisés... Dividendes de décembre 1896...

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