

MENDING BONES

Visiting Surgeon at Bellevue Hospital, New York, Using Massage Method with Good Results.

Dr. George Woolsey, visiting surgeon of the first division of Bellevue hospital, New York, is mending fractured arms, legs and bones by the mere laying on of arms. In an ordinary fracture case the patient's bones are put in plaster for five, six or more weeks. Then there is a further wait of four or five weeks for final healing.

A patient suffering from a fracture who is now taken to Bellevue first has the fracture placed in a temporary splint. Next day, under Dr. Woolsey's directions, the nurses begin the "laying on of hands."

Dr. Woolsey sometimes with X rays diagrams the fracture. Then hot water is applied and massage is given with the dry hand, according to the break and direction of the splintered bones. It may be acrosswise, circling, up, down or diagonal. It may be all of them. There is no plaster of paris or heavy splints; no heavy bandaging.

Daily the massage is given, sometimes two or three times a day. And in a week, two weeks or three weeks the patient, without using a crutch or a sling, walks out of Bellevue.

Dr. Woolsey will not talk of his case. He is preparing a paper discussing the new treatment thoroughly, which soon is to be read before the Academy of Medicine.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

Colorado Congressman Who Thinks They Would Be a Great Advantage with Proper Safeguards.

"If postal savings banks can be clothed with proper safeguards I am in favor of them," said Representative Shafroth, of Colorado. "I am afraid if precautions are not taken institutions of this kind will take the money from the west and centralize it in the east. Of course, depositors would expect a small interest on their money, and in order to pay this it would be necessary for the government to loan the deposits placed in postal and savings banks."

"Great caution would have to be exercised so as to guard against losses. If some scheme could be devised by which this plan could be put into successful operation it would no doubt be gratifying to the people and encourage them to save their earnings. Our savings banks are good, safe institutions, however, and pay a small rate of interest. It is seldom they fail, but when they do some of the depositors are hit hard."

"These banks usually pay two or three per cent. interest, which is about all they can afford. When an institution of this kind offers to pay six per cent. interest, however, it is an indication they want funds badly, and I have always been rather suspicious of those who offer high rates of interest."

FISH SCALES VS. PEARLS.

Great Demand in France for the Former in the Manufacture of the Latter—Look Like Genuine.

Fish dealers of this country will find a market in France for fish scales which have been without commercial value hitherto. According to Consul Covert, at Lyons, there is a great demand for them. They are used in the manufacture of artificial pearls and other ornaments by the recently discovered method of a French chemist. The supply is much less than the demand, and it is said large quantities will be used and a good price paid for them. The consul says:

"The scales should be sprinkled with salt as soon as they are removed from the fish and packed in tin cans. Any specimens sent to this consulate will receive careful examination and the results, with any suggestion that may be made and particulars of prices offered, will be duly reported."

"It is believed here the sale of these scales may result in establishing an important business in an article that now has no commercial value."

LAUNDRIES ON BATTLESHIPS.

Naval Officers Will Have Their Dirty Linen Washed Free of Charge.

Naval officers of the proposed battleships Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Georgia are to have their linen washed free on board. This means a great deal to them, not only in the saving of laundry bills, but because the average naval officer is a natty man who does not like to wear celluloid collars and flannel shirts, as he sometimes has to do on long voyages. There are no laundries on any United States naval vessel except some of the auxiliary cruisers purchased at the beginning of the war with Spain. Each of the battleships will have a laundry-room in charge of an enlisted man under the new rating of laundryman. The washing and ironing will be done by electricity.

Not an Athletic Statesman.

Joseph Chamberlain's distaste for physical exercise is as marked as his passion for orchids. At no period in his life has he indulged in any form of sport, and walking is his special aversion. Practically the longest walk he makes when in London is from Prince's gardens to his clubs in Pall Mall or St. James street. To his sedentary habits he adds a love for smoking black cigars and drinking tea.

Easy Way Out.

A New York woman has just saved her natural hair a great deal of trouble and hard feeling, says the Detroit Free Press, by leaving all of her large estate to the family lawyer.

An Opening in Guam.

The governor of Guam says the island needs music. Somebody, says the Chicago Times-Herald, should call the attention of the street piano men to this

WHY WE SIT ON TABLES.

The Scientific Fact Is They Are More Magnetic Than Chairs, Says This Writer.

About 10,000,000 women are exasperated every day by men sitting on tables. So far as I am aware, says a writer in Criterion, women do not pay for the furniture, and it is none of their business how it is used. The habit of men sitting on the cushioned billiard table and will no doubt ultimately result in other clever notions. At one time it was supposed that men chose to sit on tables because they could get exercise without exertion by swinging their own legs and by kicking the legs of the table. The scientific fact is that tables are more magnetic than chairs. If three men walk into a room where there is no woman, two of them will make for the table naturally. The third one will try two or three chairs and finally give up in despair and join the others. The source of this magnetism is the friction that women create by polishing tables so frequently. Of course, women say that they only polish tables because men sit on them and spoil them, but this is illogical and feminine. No really clever men sit on chairs. They use their chairs for keeping their papers and things on, also their feet.

Chairs are notoriously immoral. You will notice that a well-bred man, when he finds himself losing his temper, invariably gets up from his chair and makes a direct line for the nearest table. This enables him to keep his temper and to argue reasonably.

SNAKES AS HOG FATTENER.

West Virginia Farmers Make Use of the Reptiles That Overrun Their Lands.

"Snakes as food for hogs beat chestnuts, acorns or any of the fancy food-stuffs," says Mr. Henry Arbutnot, in the Washington Post. "Of course, you know that in some parts of Europe pigs have killed out the vipers. I was in West Virginia some months ago and found there a novel industry had been undertaken by a number of men whose lands were overrun by the small variety of snakes that infest that section. The snakes were so numerous as to be a nuisance. One farmer tried the hog as an exterminator. He succeeded so well that he turned the drove of animals he had turned loose on the plantation had not only decreased the number of snakes, but that they were actually thriving on them. He told his neighbors about it, and now the whole valley is one large hog pen, in which hundreds of the animals are feeding literally on snakes. Formerly no one would buy land there, notwithstanding the beauty of the place, because of the snakes, but now that the remedy has been found, and at the same time big money is made on the pigs that grow fat on snake food, the land is destined to be in great demand, as it is the most fertile land in West Virginia. This may sound like a fairy snake tale, but I assure you that it is correct, and that hundreds of pigs are sold from that valley every year that have literally become fat on snakes."

BABIES IN PRISONS.

The Innocent Little Strangers Are Tenderly Regarded by Women Convicts.

Very few people outside official circles know what a large number of babies are born every year in the infirmaries of prisons and penitentiaries, the little people always causing quite a flutter of attentiveness and excitement among female warders and prisoners alike, says a Philadelphia exchange. The general body of the women prisoners make the most pathetic efforts, by means of all manner of trifling scraps and odds and ends, to fabricate articles of wear and ornament for the out of place little stranger.

Quite three-fourths of the women volunteer to tend it, and it is often the case that the most refractory and difficult of the prisoners soften and greatly alter by being allowed to do little things for it; indeed, it acts through like a veritable ray of sunshine among the whole of the poor prisoners, who generally manage to get themselves into great good humor by suggesting as volubly as the prison rules will permit fantastic names for the child. Within a certain period of their birth these children are taken away from the mother and are tended elsewhere with the utmost care and humanity.

GREAT POSSIBILITIES.

The Chinese Empire Is Regarded as the World's Industrial Hotbed.

Ten years of railroad building ought to bring at least half of China's population within reach of our cotton goods, and that, without any increase in the per capita use (only one dollar) of our cotton goods, would amount to \$2,000,000, or more than the total surplus of cotton now raised by us for export, says Leslie's Weekly. China lies largely in the zone of severe winters, and while it has the greatest deposits of coal the Chinese have never yet solved the problem of building heating stoves. The introduction of cheap American heaters into 50,000,000 Chinese homes is one of the possibilities which lie before our manufacturers.

The Chinese are a nation living in brick houses in a land without a brick making machine. Thousands of walled cities, millions of homes, all built of brick, and every brick made by hand. These bricks are made by labor costing but ten cents per day, still they cost more than our machine brick made with labor costing twenty-five times as much. Brick made by American machines with Chinese labor will command the market.

OH, THE POOR GIRLS!

New England Daughters Who Have Had Unpronounceable Names Saddled Upon Them.

Yankee ingenuity is proverbial, and is a trait of which New Englanders may fairly be proud. Nevertheless, there is one field of invention in which they do not shine—the invention of proper names, says Youth's Companion.

This was often practiced in New England in old times. It has now become a distressingly popular habit in the west. Of course, it is easy to understand how a proud parent may think no name in all history, tradition or romance quite good enough for her own particular baby; but that baby, when she grows up—it is almost invariably a she—will seldom thank her parents for their effort to distinguish her with something novel and original.

Yet greatly daring parents, quite recently the records show, have afflicted innocent infants with the names of Venustine and Oriette; Rovilla, Syrenola and Zulea, Zinda, Luelline and Hy-anthe, Doricianna and Avelaura.

The poor babies! And they will not even have the satisfaction of commemorating great events, which may some day practically recognize to their fate these young ladies, the Misses Deweyette-Olympia Jones, Philippina-Victoria-Dewey Brown and Deweyline Manilla Robinson! Indeed, the first two of this trio being of the colored race, whose taste in names is usually a little florid, may perhaps wear their honors as proudly as they were bestowed; but it would not be a rash prophet who should venture to predict that little Deweyline Manilla, by the time she has been plagued through the primary school, and called after in the grammar school, and laughed at through the high school, will, once she is fairly entered upon her teens, fall back on her initials, and face a cold, hard world as plain Miss D. M. Robinson.

POINT TO POINT HURLING.

A Popular English Sport That Offers Opportunity for Daring Riding.

A point to point steeplechase is for members of the hunt only. They are placed in the center of a field, and a place some eight or ten miles distant is named, generally some church with a steeple—hence the origin of the word steeplechase—to which the riders make their best way. To know the country is of great advantage, as after getting over the first fence the field spreads out in all directions, each member having his own idea of the quickest way of arriving at his destination. There are prizes of silver plate for the first three horses. Every year members of the house of lords have a point to point, for which the fashionables turn out in great numbers. This winter, however, will be devoid of all these pastimes; in fact, it is awful to think of the hundreds that will never again be seen in scarlet.

"Will the Hurlingham club open this season?" is a question often asked, and "Will there be any polo?" One thing is certain, there will be no hunt balls. The warlike energy of the nation is stripping the country quarters of many pleasurable associations. The usual shooting parties have been few, and as before started the hunt fixtures have been poorly attended, the best men, in many cases, including the master of the hounds, being engaged in recruiting for the Imperial yeomanry.

THE TATTOOING CRAZE.

It Has Taken Possession of Many Britishers Sailing for South Africa.

"Yes," said a London tattooist famous in the West end, reports an English exchange, "the war has given an extraordinary impetus to our art. All the leading artists in our line are engaged night and day tattooing mottoes, arms, love tokens, and still stranger devices, on the arms, chests and legs of departing officers and privates. A girl's portrait in the middle of a spider's web is a favorite decoration. One titled gentleman had two different portraits done, one on each arm; another a shrapnel shell; another a complete representation of the Guards' colors and motto. Several officers get their fiancées to write their names, or some little motto, and the tattooists reproduce the writing in facsimile.

"Nor can one smile at the tattooist as sentimental. Several officers and men who met death at Elandslaagte were recognized by mottoes and devices tattooed on their chests and arms when their faces were so shattered that identification would otherwise have been impossible."

Belleve Hogs Are Possessed by Devils.

All about Ottawa, in the farming community of the province of Ontario, Canada, a peculiar sect called Zionists is still flourishing, in spite of the efforts of the authorities to break it up. The cardinal doctrine of their creed is that hogs are possessed by devils and should therefore be killed. It has been found necessary therefore to restrain otherwise reasonable farmers from destroying what in many cases was a chief means of their support. The Zionist farmers, in some instances, have joined together, driven all their hogs into one place, and there killed them, in no instance allowing any of the meat to be used as food.

Effects of Antarctic Night.

Dr. F. A. Cook, describing the effects of the long antarctic night on the human body and mind, says that on the exploring ship Belgica, as the cold night lengthened, all became pale "with a kind of greenish hue." The heart grew feeble in its action. The men were incapable of concentrated thought. One sailor was driven to the verge of insanity, but when the returning sun began to reappear above the horizon he recovered.

POLITE TRUCK DRIVERS.

A Case Where Police Interference Was Required to Settle Question of Procedure.

The truck driver is proverbially profane and when one is discovered who doesn't swear between syllables when his vehicle is jammed in a bunch of other trucks and blocked trolley cars you feel like taking off your hat to him, says the Philadelphia Record. Down at Second and Chestnut streets the other afternoon, when traffic was at its thickest and trucks and cars were lined along both thoroughfares, two truckmen had equal chances of making the crossing. One was coming down Chestnut and the other along Second street. Had they been ordinary truckmen each would have whipped up and the chances are that a collision would have resulted. But these two were not ordinary truckmen.

With Chesterly grace, one waved his arm to the other, inviting him to take precedence. "You first," shouted the driver, whereupon a messenger boy who had witnessed the remarkable scene gasped and nearly swallowed his cigarette stump. "After you," was the next contribution to this remarkable dialogue. "Wouldn't that jar you?" muttered a motorman, who was standing clapping his bell for all he was worth. The two truckmen continued in motion for each other to go ahead. "Insist," shouted one. "Oh, no, insist!" shouted the other. Finally a policeman interfered. "Say, one of yous ducks git a move on," he commanded. "This ain't no pink tea!" The truckman coming down Chestnut street consented to cross the street and traffic was gradually resumed.

MONEY IN CORNER STONES.

Millions of Dollars Have Been Deposited Beneath Brick and Mortar in Churches.

The calculating barber seemed somewhat wroth, says the Kansas City Star. "Excuse me!" he exclaimed with an effort to calm himself. "Fact is I'm a little put out. 'Business trouble?' No, it's only my church affairs. I was called upon for a five-dollar contribution at the corner stone laying this morning. Ever been at a church corner stone? No? Well, there's often a nice little pile of good hard cash in gold and silver of the current year stowed away in the stone. Two or five dollars were plastered up in ours, and that's what makes me mad. The idea of asking a man to pony up a five spot and then putting the money out of circulation that way! It's awful! And there are exactly 17,745 corner stones in the country, according to church statistics. Suppose everyone of these contained \$25. I've figured out that just \$4,437,500 is stowed away instead of being out working. No wonder I'm mad! That interest would just amount to \$266,225 a year. Why, the churches ought to be paying dividends instead of making fellows like me go down in their clothes. Some day the congregations will get next to this idea and there'll be the deuce to pay. Does the razor pull?"

BERMUDA LILIES.

Experiments With Them Conducted by the Department of Agriculture in the South.

An interesting experiment is now being conducted by the United States department of agriculture in South Carolina and in the southern states with the Bermuda Lily so popular at Easter as a gift and for decorative purposes. Buds have been distributed freely in every section of Louisiana and South Carolina with a view to ascertaining if the Bermuda Lily will bear transplanting to this soil. An experiment made in the latter experimental station in South Carolina was attended with the most satisfactory results, and if the same luck follows the general experiment the home markets can be supplied with the native grown product. The supply in the Bermuda is still unlimited, but the stock has so deteriorated as to cause general complaint from the receiving florists in this country, and this resulted in the action of the department of agriculture. As a corrective method has established an experimental station in Bermuda to educate the natives in the more successful growth of this, one of their principal industries.

FALLING BULLETS.

When Fired in the Air They Come Down With All the Speed of Gunpowder Propulsion.

Falling bullets kill many men, even when they are being sheltered behind trenches. If a bullet is fired in the air it falls with as much force as if it were shot. But, curiously, there is a certain limit of height beyond which a bullet gains no more falling force; the reason being that when the motion is very rapid the resistance of the air balances the attraction of gravity. In the siege of Sebastopol—and, in fact, during every campaign—a great many men were killed by falling bullets. And the terrific force with which they come down is shown by a case in which the bullet entered the shoulder of a cavalryman, passed down through his body and penetrated several inches into his horse's back.

A curious instance occurred not long ago in India. While a native was cleaning boots in the open air he was seen to drop dead without a cry. On examining him, they found that a bullet had entered the top of his head. No shot had been heard, and the person who fired it must have been a very long way off.

Dublin an Unhealthy City.

Dublin has the unhappy reputation of being at present the most unhealthy

PART OF WRECKED SHIP.

How a Firm of English Shipbuilders Are Utilizing Haul of a Stranded Vessel.

Probably the most remarkable achievement in the line of wrecking and rebuilding is to be found in maritime history is represented by the reconstructed steamer Milwaukee, which was turned out in the summer of 1899 at the yard of C. S. Swan & Hunter at Wallsend-on-Tyne, England, says the Engineering Magazine.

The Milwaukee, a vessel of 453 feet length and 56-foot beam, went ashore near Aberdeen in September, 1895, a huge rock penetrating the hold for a length of 30 feet and to a height of eight feet above the tank top. When the salvage operators saw that it would be impossible to save the entire vessel it was decided to blow her in two with dynamite. This was done successfully and 150 feet of the fore end was left on the rocks, while the after end was towed to a dry dock.

The saved portion of the vessel depended for flotation until placed in dry dock upon a transverse watertight bulkhead at the forward end of the boiler space. It was towed to the Tyne and moored in the river until a new bow was built, launched and made ready for connection with it. So well was this done that a person ignorant of the facts would never know that he was looking at the original bow, while even those persons who knew the circumstances of the case were unable to point out the point where the junction of the new and old portions was made.

FROST SPOILED THE SPORT.

Sad Misfortune That Defeat a Party of Georgia Chicken Fighters on a Stranded Steamboat.

Forty dejected and homesick gamblers returned to Knoxville the other day, says the Savannah News. On Christmas day, with 100 gamecocks, they left on a steamboat for an isolated resort down the river, where they expected to have a great cocking man and return to the city the next morning. The steamer carried no lifeboats. Before the destination was reached the steamer went on a sandbar and struck fast "ten miles from nowhere." The weather was very cold and ice formed about the craft. The sports, determined to make the best they could of the situation, improvised a pit on the deck and held a few fights. As the hours went by and the night grew older and the ice in the river thicker, there came no hope of getting the boat off or being rescued. Then someone became hungry, and it was ascertained that the sandwiches had given out. There was nothing to eat on board! For some hours longer the sports put on a brave front, but finally hunger got the best of them and they put their gamecocks—valued at five to one hundred dollars each—to slaughter. For two days and two nights they hung up on the sandbar, eating chicken that fairly tasted of money.

TWO TALL STORIES.

One Each from Boston and Philadelphia, So Both Must Be True.

A writer in a Boston publication says that not long ago a hawk caught a fish in Long Island sound, but while trying with it to the woods to devour it at leisure, the fish, lured from the hawk's hold and dropped into a farmer's yard, where a big mastiff was sitting. The dog caught the fish as it came down, and the hawk swooped after it, but the dog turned and ran into the house, placing his trophy, yet alive, at the feet of his mistress. It proved to be a large bluefish, and it was served up that night to an appreciative family. The dog ever since has been seen to sit in the same place at the same time, evidently impressed with the belief that his good fortune may be repeated.

A street car struck Giuseppe Marate, a sailor in Philadelphia Christmas day, knocked him down and dislocated his shoulder. He was put into a wagon and hurried off toward the Pennsylvania hospital. The wagon jumped over a rut in the pavement and the jar reset his shoulder. When he got to the hospital the surgeons found the shoulder all right, bandaged it and sent him back to his vessel.

Gorgeous Swords.

Of gorgeous swords which are not so much weapons as settings for precious stones, the most valuable in England is said to be the one presented by the Egyptians to Lord Wolsey and valued at £2,000; but this sum is comparatively little for a jeweled sword if the value of the sword brought over to Europe by the shah of Persia on his first visit—namely £10,000—can be taken as a standard of what a diamond-hilted weapon ought to cost. Those who can recall that wonderful saber, says Chambers' Journal, will be somewhat skeptical about the existence of the Galkwar, the baroda's gorgeous blade, which is supposed to be worth more than 20 swords of equal beauty and value of the shah's; but it is popularly supposed that the diamonds, rubies and emeralds with which it is thickly incrustated bring up its value to about £220,000, which at four per cent. represents an income of almost £9,000 a year and renders the possession of such a sword something more than a mere luxury.

Rich Organ Grinders.

In Italy it is to be found a whole village of well-to-do organ grinders, who are now spending comfortable fortunes acquired in America.

Pigeons in British Army.

Each pigeon used in the carrier service of the British navy costs the government £4 a year.

Some Smiths in United Kingdom. In the United Kingdom there are 300,000 persons named Smith.

ADEPTS AT LYING.

Pertinacious Untruthfulness Is a Dominant Trait of the South African Kaffirs.

The Kaffir makes an interesting study. You cannot understand him at all once. It requires time, and a good deal of it. A new arrival thinks the Kaffir is a born prevaricator of the truth, and has his reasons for so thinking, says the London Mail.

Suppose you catch a "boy" committing a misdemeanor. Ask him what he has been doing, and he will look up in your face, a picture of innocence, and reply: "Ikona, baas"—plump denial. Tell him you saw him do it, threaten him with punishment, he will still persist in maintaining his innocence. He will still plead ignorance of the misdeed and mutter in astonishment or fear: "Ikona, baas." In fact, he knows nothing whatever about it.

If the offense be one that cannot be overlooked you proceed to administer reproof—with the foot, if you are not particular and wish to be impressive. What does he do? If he is a raw "boy" and not used to it, he runs off with a terrified look on his face; if he is used to it he retreats precipitately with a satisfied smile, not necessarily because he has got the thrashing, but because he no longer has it to look forward to.

The only explanation for the systematic lying of the native in face of the most convincing proofs is that the native mind is totally unable to form a conception of what we understand by truthfulness.

DESERVED HER CRACKER.

This Parrot Awoke Her Master When Burglars Came, and Saved the Silver.

A Philadelphia writer relates the story of a parrot that protected her owner's home from burglars, who had entered through one of the front parlor windows. They crept through the hall-room past the bird and began jimmieing open the sideboard in the dining-room, where the silver was kept. One of the other men gathered up the costly Turkish rugs on the floors and another was taking down the curtains when Polly spoke up.

"Is that you, Frank?" she queried. The burglars stopped as if they had been shot. Polly repeated the question in a louder and more imperative key. The rise of the parrot awakened her master, Mr. Fisher. He grasped a revolver, which he had brought only a few days before, and kept under his pillow, and made for the door of the dining-room, where he saw three men struggling to open the front door. He promptly opened fire, but they succeeded in getting away. Mr. Fisher then went downstairs, where he found the parrot in her cage under the piano. The cage was upset, but the bird unharmed. The owner placed her right side up upon the piano, when she lifted her frightened head from under her wing and asked:

"Is that you, Frank?"

"Is that you, Frank?"

"Is that you, Frank?"

WOMEN PRINTERS IN LONDON.

A Remarkable Business Society That Has No Counterpart in This Country.

Women are found low and again in printing offices in this country, engaged in typesetting and similar kinds of work, but it would be hard to find a duplicate of the Women's Printing Society in London, where the entire establishment is owned and managed by women, and all the labor with the exception of heavy machine work, is done by them.

This society has been carried on for a number of years as a successful business. Originally started by subscription for the purpose of training girls who were anxious to earn a livelihood in this way, it rapidly developed into a prosperous concern, but it has not lost sight of the aim of beneficence to young women workers with which it was begun. It is managed on the cooperative principle. No dividend may exceed five per cent. per annum, and above that the surplus is to be divided among the hands by way of bonus.

Apprentices are taken for three years, many of them being girls just out of school of about 16 years of age. Some of the workers become at the same time share-holders.

About 30 young women are now employed.

No Doubt of a Personal Devil.

The assertion, which was made recently in England by a military expert that among the Boers there is a common belief that the Bible was written originally in Dutch, has been taken from a correspondent of the London Daily News the following anecdote: "A Dutch minister, lately arrived in the Transvaal from Holland, was met by an old farmer for having expressed doubts of the reality of a personal devil. 'I can show you his portrait,' said the Boer, and, taking down his family Bible, which was adorned with woodcuts of an antique type, he turned to a presentation of the conventional evil one, with horns and tail. 'There!' exclaimed the Boer, triumphant; 'you have doubts about the existence of the devil. There is a picture of him, and that is the word of God.' The Boer fully believed the artist, as we have the writers, to have been inspired."

Wireless Telegraphy in Warfare.

Appropos the use of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy in the war in South Africa it is interesting to note that it has been proved the commanding does not interfere with the transmission of messages. The apparatus has been with some difficulty and messages sent with the latest guns in the British navy were being freed.

L'ABELLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Est imprimé en Louisiane et dans tous les Etats du Sud. Sa publicité offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, pour l'année: Edition quotidienne, \$12.00; Edition hebdomadaire \$3 00.