

HUSBAND SAVED HER

Deed of Valor Performed by Count von Goetzen.

Germany's African Viceroy Takes Good Care of His Wife, When Attacked by a Giant, Blood-thirsty Panther.

[Special Berlin (Germany) Letter.]

THE vast German possessions in Africa are ruled by a governor general, who exercises automatic functions over natives and settlers alike. The present viceroy is Count von Goetzen, the husband of a charming American woman, who was Mrs. William Matthews Lay, of Washington, and before that May Lowney, of Baltimore. Her position in German Africa is frequently likened to that of the wife of the viceroy of India, Lady Curzon, nee Leiter, of Chicago; as a matter of fact, it is even more consequential. The countless acres of half a million more subjects than the regent of Bavaria, and the kings of Wuerttemberg and Saxony combined reign over fewer people than her ladyship. When she rides to parade ten regiments of well-trained troops lower their colors before her. Count von Goetzen has been a traveler all his life, and his bravery has earned for him many medals, both at home and abroad. His latest feat of courage was saving his wife from the jaws of a panther.

His was a deed of prodigious valor—having no firearms, he drove off the panther with a whip of rhinoceros skin that he carried in his carriage. Count von Goetzen is the absolute ruler of a territory embracing 1,470,412 square miles and 6,550,000 blacks. The adventure here told occurred about a month ago, in the evening, on the Pugu road, about one mile outside of Dar-es-Salaam, capital of the German African empire, as the count and his wife were returning from a visit to friends living on a plantation near the edge of the virgin forest, an hour or so further in the interior.



COUNT VON GOETZEN ATTACKING THE PANTHER.

They drove in an open phaeton, the ox of which had been lowered to allow the count to handle the reins on his accustomed place. Their phaeton was a pair of grays, light in color, and quite recently imported. Having heard that wild animals would surely attack persons clad in white, the kaiser sent the countess two white carriage horses, with a graceful note saying he hoped she would be "able to ride them herself, as they were gentle and proof against surprises by denizens of the African forest."

The imperial surmise was quite correct, as will be seen presently. The countess had just remarked that after the next turn in the road they could see the lights of their palace, outside the city, when something dark bounded from the bushes into the



THE COUNTESS VON GOETZEN.

middle of the street, causing the horses to halt and rear. "At the same moment," said the countess afterwards, "I felt a painful itching at the roots of my hair—yes, I was frightened, what woman could not be under the circumstances? While the count threw the reins to me and told me to hold on or dear life, I perceived two faint yellow glimmers, piercing the darkness. My first thought was: 'A lion—the natives had often told me of the unbearable brightness of the lion's eyes, of the fixity of his metallic glance. It made me shudder, but nevertheless I looked at the object of my terror with a keen air, sinking my eyes in his. I had read once that it is not impossible to hypnotize a wild animal that way.'"

The count says the animal was no more than five feet from his horse's heads when they stopped and refused to go further; there the brute stood

stockstill, regarding the trotters with eyes like fire balls.

The viceroy continues: "The rearing mares had smashed the lantern in front and I was obliged to go to the rear of the carriage to get the one fastened there. It was of the American, electrical kind, giving out a big, white light. When, lantern in hand, I again passed by my wife, she handed me a heavy whip of rhinoceros, which, on that day, I had confiscated on one of the outlying plantations; as it is against the law to use this terrible instrument of punishment, that, at one time, no native chief or slaveholder could do without.

"The whip weighs about fifteen pounds and many a poor black devil's back has been broken with one of its kind. To reassure my wife I said, in advancing: 'If it's a dog he won't hold up the viceroy's carriage a second time after I get through with him.' But I knew all the time that it wasn't a dog and was upbraiding myself for having gone without pistols. A kingdom for a Mauser revolver! such as I had at home.

"Such and similar thoughts passed through my mind as I jumped forward, whip in right, lantern in left. Then I suddenly remembered the paragraph from the emperor's letter, accompanying the gift of horses. 'I must not obstruct the view of the animals, I concluded hastily, 'they may, after all, prove an element of protection.'

"The light of the lantern now fell full upon the object in the road. First I saw only the head of the beast. It was as big as a lioness's, but I recognized at once the panther's outline. As I approached nearer the beast raised his tail, a powerful appendage, round like a stick, and towering two or three feet above his head. The animal himself appeared to be some three feet high by three and a half feet to four feet long.

"I struck him a terrible blow with the rhinoceros whip across the face, following it up with another and yet another across the shoulders. Thereupon, to my surprise, the panther turned tail without offering any violence, though as the whip first descended he showed a formidable array of teeth and his pointed tongue. He

turned tail and ran sideways, I after him, raining blows upon his back, some of which, I am sure, took effect. Next I heard the young wood lining one side of the road creak and rustle. The panther had leaped into the thicket and made off in a hurry."

Then the count jumped into the carriage, took the reins from his wife's hands, and, giving her the lantern, told her to wave it in order to keep off possible other intruders of the sort just encountered. But the horses were too frightened to move at once, and it took a lot of persuasion and no end of whipping to make them go. Once coaxed to a gallop, they flew along the road at breakneck speed. "No troika chased by wolves ever made better time," says the countess.

The viceroy is undecided as to what circumstances he shall attribute their marvelous delivery, and, courageous man that he is, he hesitates about taking too much credit to himself. "The color of the horses, my lantern, the fact that the beast was crammed with food—all worked together," he said to his military household upon reaching home. That is probably true, but the person with the rhinoceros whip, advancing upon a 300 pound king of the wilderness as if he was an unruly horse dog, was evidently the decisive figure in the one sided battle.

"But don't forget the countess," wrote Von Goetzen to Kaiser Wilhelm; "who but a nifty American woman could have managed those plunging horses at the crucial moment? Ninety-nine out of a hundred women would have fainted, the hundredth would have jumped out to seek salvation in flight, or would have run me over to get away. Not so her excellency. She held the horses in a firm grip, and at the same time coaxed and encouraged them with the best German at her command. Then, as we drove home, I standing upright in the carriage to keep the frenzied animals under control, the countess leaned far out waving the lantern, once as a protection against other wild beasts that might follow us and again as a signal for our servants."

"I really had no time to be afraid, except for that momentary twitching at the roots of the hair, but I confess it makes me shudder when I think of the savage cry the panther uttered as he leaped into the bushes," writes the countess.

"The danger that threatened the first lady in the land and the way in which she conducted herself on this trying occasion," say the kaiser's reports, "have increased, if possible, the respect in which her excellency is held by natives and whites alike."

His Bitter Experience. "I tell you, my friend, people can't be too careful about the care of the eyes."

"You speak as if you had had some experience along that line."

"You bet I've had my experience! If my Aunt Jane had worn glasses for her nearsightedness she wouldn't have married a designing fellow who dyed his hair. And if she hadn't married him I wouldn't be knocking 'round here with nothin' to do and less to eat."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

All That He Knew About. He had called upon his son at college. "Did John show you everything of interest there?" his wife inquired when he returned.

"He said he did."

"What did he show you?"

"The gymnasium, the football field, the baseball diamond, the boat-houses, and the training quarters for the crew."—Chicago Post.

Extra Caution. Husband—What's wrong with that house we looked at yesterday?

Wife—It's too big. Husband—Well, the one we visited to-day, then?

Wife—It's too small. Husband—Say, what sort of a house do you want?

Wife—Sir, I do not propose to commit myself.—Boston Post.

Going at It Right. Suburb—I'm sick and tired of visiting the employment agencies in search of cooks, so I'm going to advertise; there's the ad.

Want-ad. Man (of daily newspaper)—Yes, sir; how many insertions?

Suburb—Why, about twice a week for a year! What's your rock-bottom price?—Brooklyn Life.

Spoke the Cynic. "Curious thing about a man with a watch is that if you see him take it out and look at it, and you ask him two seconds later what time it is, he never remembers. He has to look at it again."

"Yes; I've noticed that he'll always do it—if his watch is a fine one."—Chicago Tribune.

Another Election Row. "What became of that Sunshine club which Daisy started?"

"Oh, it's under a cloud. After the first annual election of officers it was impossible to get a quorum, owing to the fact that only two members of the club were on speaking terms."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Suffering by Proxy. Dentist—Been suffering from toothache, I see.

She—Yes; haven't slept a wink for three nights. Dentist—Is it a back one or—

She—No; it's my husband's tooth.—Tit-Bits.

The Town Crier. "This town is so antique," remarked the drummer, "perhaps you have a town crier."

"Oh, yes," chuckled the oldest inhabitant, "we have a town crier. It is Mrs. Buster's new baby."—Chicago Daily News.

Making Himself Understood. Indignant Artist (to friendly critic)—You say it's a bad picture. What can you know about pictures? You never try to paint them!

Friendly Critic—My dear fellow, I know a bad egg, but I never try to lay them.—Tit-Bits.

A PLAIN STATEMENT

Attitude of Administration Regarding Trusts Defined.

MONOPOLY MUST BE CHECKED.

Legitimate Business Not to Be Interfered With—Those Guilty of Discriminating Practices Must Be Punished.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The following abstract of the attorney general's recommendations regarding trusts and combinations has been given out at the White House. It represents the general attitude of the administration on this subject and was authorized by the president:

"The people do not desire the business of the country to be interfered with beyond the regulation necessary to control combinations where they act improperly and to correct any tendency toward monopoly. In this country where money is cheap and abundant and within the reach of keen and capable men monopoly will be impossible if competition is kept free.

"Small enterprises have certain advantages over large combinations and will live and thrive if assured of an open and fair field. Rebates and discriminating rates constitute one of the chief restrictions on competition. They unjustly swell the earnings of favored concerns and, supporting a vast volume of capital stock which represents nothing but unfair advantage over rivals, contribute largely to the upbuilding of monopoly.

"The situation respecting transportation discriminations and the entry of independent capital into new industries has lately been improved. It is now known that the amount of capital embarked in independent enterprises in the past two years at least equals the total capital of the great combinations formed within the previous twelve years. With assurance against predatory competition this improvement will continue. Individual industrial experience with the certainty of secure employment of capital may be trusted to compete effectively with such selfish combinations as are not formed for sound economic reasons, but merely in order to capitalize the country's prosperity for the benefit of their promoters. The existence of most of these combinations has not increased the productive capacity of the country. They have merely acquired the ownership of pre-existing industries.

RECOMMENDATIONS FOR IMMEDIATE LEGISLATION. "It is recommended that all discriminatory practices affecting interstate trade be made offenses to be enjoined and punished, such legislation to be directed alike against those who give and those who receive illegal advantages and to cover discrimination in prices as against competitors in particular localities resorted to for the purpose of destroying competition.

"In order to reach producers guilty of these offenses who are as producers merely beyond national control a penalty should be imposed upon the interstate and foreign transportation of goods produced by them, and federal courts should be given power to restrain such transportation at the government's suit.

"The cases omitted in the interstate commerce act should now be supplied by imposing a penalty upon carrier and beneficiary alike and by giving to the courts the right to restrain all such infractions of the law.

"The prohibition against carriers should be limited to those subject to the act to regulate commerce. Only carriers operating a line of railroad or a rail and water line as one line are required to publish their rates and adhere to them. It is impracticable to control lines operating wholly by water. Rates of water transportation are necessarily open to the freest competition, are invariably low by comparison, and thus naturally furnish the standard of reasonableness without express regulation.

"It should be made unlawful to transport traffic by carriers subject to the interstate commerce act at a less rate than the published rate, and all who participate in violating the law should be punished.

"Provision should also be made to reach corporations and combinations which produce wholly within a state, but whose products enter interstate commerce. This provision should relate first to concerns which fatten on rebates; second, to concerns which sell commodities below the general price in particular localities or in any other way in particular localities seek to destroy competition.

"There should be a comprehensive plan to enable the governor to get at all the facts bearing upon the organization and practices of concerns engaged in interstate commerce, not with a view to hampering any legitimate business of such concerns, but in order to be in position to take action if necessary.

"To this end a commission or a special bureau in the proposed department of commerce should be created, whose duty it should be to investigate the operations of concerns engaged in interstate or foreign commerce to gather information and data enabling it to make recommendations for additional legislation to report to the president. This would be a first step in securing proper publicity.

"These recommendations are based on the central thought that the first step should be taken by a law aimed at what are certainly known to be unreasonable practices directly restrictive of freedom of commerce, and by a law securing some governmental supervision as outlined above."

How long will it take the man to fill the sack if he does not stop the leak? To attempt to nourish the body when the stomach is diseased is like trying to fill the sack with the hole in it. When the stomach and other digestive and nutritive organs are diseased, there is a constant loss of nutrition.

Enough is eaten but the body loses flesh, plain proof that the food eaten is largely wasted because it is not digested and assimilated.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It stops the leaks by which nutrition is lost, and enables the building up of the body by the nutrition derived from food. The gain in weight proves the cure.

"Three years ago I was taken sick with what the doctor called nervousness and indigestion," writes Mrs. Warren E. Parker, of Orange Street, Nantucket, Mass. "He gave me medicine for the trouble, but I could not eat even a little toast or oatmeal without suffering severely. In a few months I began to have distressing pains right in the pit of my stomach. I called the doctor again and he said I had catarrh of stomach; gave me medicine but it did not do any good. I lost 25 pounds in three months. I then commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicine and soon began to feel better. I have taken six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' two of 'Favorite Prescription' and six vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. I have gained ten pounds. Can eat everything."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

Will Not Accept Scapgraces. The number of applicants for enlistment in the Regular Army is increasing at the United States Army recruiting office at Harrisburg, says the Patriot, but most of them have failed to pass the rigid requirements of the physical examination or to give satisfactory evidence of good character.

"The Government" says the recruiting officer in charge, "will no longer allow the army to be the dumping ground for all sorts of questionable characters, whose relatives want to get rid of them, so it is useless for men to apply for enlistment unless they have good testimonials. Worthless and vicious men make a poor soldiers as they do poor citizens."

IT WILL SURPRISE YOU—TRY IT.—It is the medicine above all others for catarrh and is worth its weight in gold. Ely's Cream Balm does all that is claimed for it. —B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

My Son was afflicted with catarrh. He used Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh all left him.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

The Balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

Who can tell me the meaning of leisure? asked the teacher. "It's a place where married people repent," replied the boy at the foot of the class.

The profit of a gold mine depends, not on the amount of rock crushed under the stamps but upon the amount of gold which can be extracted from the rock. In a similar way the value of the food which is eaten does not depend on the quantity which is taken into the stomach but upon the amount of nourishment extracted from it by the organs of nutrition and digestion. When these organs are diseased they fail to extract the nourishment in sufficient quantities to supply the needs of the several organs of the body, and these organs cannot work without nourishment. The result is heart "trouble," liver "trouble," and many another ailment. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, acting on every organ of the digestive and nutritive system, restores it to health and vigor. It cures diseases remote from the stomach through the stomach in which they originated. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains neither alcohol nor narcotics.

Hook—"What's the matter with your dog? He acts rather strangely." Nye—"He bit a tramp the other day and I'm afraid he has contracted hydrophobia."

THE SPIRIT OF WINTER.—The Spirit of Winter is with us, making its presence known in many different ways—sometimes by cheery sunshine and glistening snows, and sometimes by driving winds and blinding storms. To many people it seems to take a delight in making bad things worse, for rheumatism twists harder, twinges sharper, catarrh becomes more annoying, and the many symptoms of scrofula are developed and aggravated. There is not much poetry in this, but there is truth, and it is a wonder that more people don't get rid of these ailments. The medicine that cures them—Hoo's Sarsaparilla—is easily obtained and there is abundant proof that its cures are radical and permanent.

"No, I can't say I am glad to see the coal strike settled," said the professional jokesmith. "Why not?" inquired his friend. "I have about 150 bulky jokes left on my hands," sadly replied the humorist.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER has proved a blessing to many a "man before the public" in cases of hoarseness, bad throat, tonsillitis and catarrh. Some of the most recent evidence of its efficacy comes from a well-known actor, whose home is in New York City. He says: "I have never found anything to equal this remedy for quick relief." 50 cents.—59 Sold by C. A. Klein.

PERMANENT SITUATION. Cash paid weekly for services either on salary and expenses paid or commission, to take orders for our Garden Seeds, also Fruit and Flower. We carry a full line for the Farm and Market Gardeners, so that a live man cannot but succeed, as he has the facilities to compete for all kinds of trade with different classes of customers. Write at once for terms to Herick Seed Company, Rochester, N. Y. 12-18 3m.

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You can drive a pen, but a pencil is generally best.

COULDN'T ESTIMATE ITS VALUE!—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart never fails. It relieves in 30 minutes, it cures. It is a beacon-light to lead you back to health. W. H. Musselman, of G. A. R., Weisport, Pa., says: "Two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart entirely cured me of palpitation and smothering spells. Its value cannot be estimated."—70 Sold by C. A. Klein.

How are your New Year's resolutions standing the pressure? 40 GEMS, 10 CENTS.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure all troubles arising from torpor of the liver. Easy and quick, banish Sick Headache, purify the blood and eradicate all impurities from the system. The demand is big. The Pills are little, easy to take, pleasant results, no pain. 40 in a vial, 10 cents.—71 Sold by C. A. Klein.

Hell hath no fury like a woman's corn, if you step on it. FILES—ITCHING, BLIND AND BLEEDING—CURED in three to six nights. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is peerless in curing. One application gives instant relief. It cures all itching and irritating skin diseases, Chafing, Eczema, etc. 35 cents.—72 Sold by C. A. Klein.

As soon as a girl gets out of short dresses she begins to plan her wedding. SCARCITY OF FUEL. The scarcity of fuel and lack of heat cause Grip, Colds, Bronchitis and Pulmonary Ills.

The use of "Seventy-seven," Dr. Humphrey's Specific, breaks up Colds, Grip, Influenza, Catarrh, Pains and soreness in the head and chest, Cough, Sore Throat, General Prostration and Fever, and prevents Pneumonia.

"77" consists of a small vial of pleasant pellets—fits the vest pocket. At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. Doctor's book mailed free. Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.

GRAND JURORS.

FOR FEBRUARY TERM. Bloom—J. S. Grimes. Beaver—Miles Smith. Benton Boro.—J. B. McHenry. Catawissa Boro.—Frank Gable. Catawissa Twp.—Frank Miller, W. H. Roberts.

Center—W. H. Stahl. Centralia—William Gerrity, John A. Moran. Cleveland—Henry B. Knorr. Conyngham—Charles Beaver, George George, Edward Rooney, John Wilson. Fishingcreek—A. B. Ewald, Adam Hummel, W. B. Hess, C. I. Hess. Jackson—Z. A. Butt. Maine—Harvey Low. Millin—Freeman Harter, Henry Nuss.

Scott—M. L. Keller, A. F. Terwilliger. PETIT JURORS—FIRST WEEK. Bloom—A. G. Briggs, William Hassert, B. W. Hagenbuch, Harry Klein, John Kneiss, Otto A. Wolf, Thomas Webb.

Beaver—Simon Hons. Benton Boro.—Ira Hess, D. H. Stedman. Benton Twp.—W. C. Coleman, T. E. Edwards, Emanuel Snyder. Berwick—Lewis Beislhine, I. G. Clewell, Thomas Croft. Briaracreek—Wilmot Furman, W. A. Hughes, Samuel Houck. Catawissa Boro.—J. D. Bodine, John Martz.

Cleveland—Ranslow George. Conyngham—George Michael, William Price. Greenwood—Johnson H. Reece, Clyde VanHorn. Jackson—William Klingler, John H. Derr.

Locust—Benjamin Beaver, Josiah Berninger, William H. Bellig, Jeremiah Boyer, Albert G. Cleece, Jeremiah Rhoads. Madison—Wilson Kitchin. Maine—Theodore Fox, Charles Reichart. Millin—G. M. Durling, Samuel J. Keller, G. E. Zimmerman. Millville—Harvey Henry, Uriah McHenry.

Montour—Jonathan Rishel. Orange—Harry Seesholtz. Pine—H. R. Getty, Isaac V. Lyons. Scott—William Robbins, E. A. Schneidman.

SECOND WEEK. Bloom—B. B. Freas, J. H. Mercer, Arthur Smith, Robert Watkins. Benton Boro.—James Conner, E. O. Little. Benton Twp.—John Ruckle. Berwick—W. H. Catterall, George Owen, Otto J. Smith, J. C. Sponenberg. Briaracreek—L. J. Adams, Abraham Lockard. Catawissa Boro.—John Kline, Josiah Yeager.

Center—Elmas Wertman. Centralia—James Levan, E. J. Troutman. Cleveland—John Mower. Conyngham—John Grant, James Grant, Martin Malaney, Jr. Fishingcreek—Dayid Alegar, C. S. Runyon. Franklin—Geo. W. Getty. Greenwood—G. B. Appleman. Locust—William Adams, Charles Hughes, Aaron Yoder. Madison—Warren Mausteller, Harvey Shultz, Roy Workhiser. Millin—A. B. Crenay, A. W. Snyder. Horace Sweppenheiser. Montour—Harry Deiley.

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