

TRAPPING WILD BEASTS

Not Difficult if Certain Rules are Followed by Hunters

MANY ARE WORTHLESS

Large Rewards Offered Captains of Vessels to Insure Safe Transportation of Such a Cargo As No Insurance Company will Take the Risks—Lions and Bears Not Valuable.

If we were asked why we adopted the profession we have chosen in preference to all others, writes Charles Mayer, "trapper to the King of Siam," in the London Magazine, I doubt not most of us would find a question difficult to answer, and I can only explain that I took to the business of trapping big game because it appeared to offer a life of adventure not altogether dissociated with pleasure nor devoid of profit.

The risk the trapper is called upon to run does not end with the caging of the quarry. True, the actual peril of the hunt is at an end, but he has yet to get his merchandise to market or to the purchaser, which is not always a matter of ease. The variations of climate the animals will encounter during a voyage, and their liability to succumb under unfavorable conditions, make it imperative that no chance of transportation shall be lost during the favorable season.

The obvious remedy against loss both at the port and on the sea would be insurance, but it is a cargo that no insurance company will take risks on. Consequently, the best thing to do is to personally interview the captain, and give him an interest in the selling value of the cargo—say, of a third or a half. This may seem a lot to give away, but it is wiser to pocket reduced profit than to sustain a total loss.

It is because of such difficulties as these, and of the personal danger run by the trapper, that the prices of big game for live delivery run high. Tigers are worth anything from \$50 to \$100, leopards from \$50 to \$80, elephants from \$100 to \$200, while a rhinoceros or a giraffe top the list as profitable bags, selling at from \$800 to \$1,000 each. Lions, however, are a drug on the market, and worth comparatively nothing, being such good breeders in captivity; nor is there much money in bears. Snakes are a good line, when they run to any extent.

The largest I ever had the good fortune to handle was a thirty-foot python, and sold for \$200. And there is this advantage about these reptiles—they can be stuffed with sufficient food to last for months, and, being fed as shipped, will travel in a state of coma, giving no trouble during the voyage.

Elephant trapping pays well when the business is rightly managed; but if the herd that is being trapped stampedes, weeks of work may be thrown away, with the possible loss of two or three lives. Where it can be arranged the better plan is to work with a tame elephant, which acts as a decoy to induce the herd to enter the stockade; but this is often impossible, and was so on the first occasion I went hunting in the little known and unexplored state of Tringgaun in the Malay Peninsula.

We were in about three and a half to four miles of the trap, with the herd going so well that I was in hopes of seeing them in the trap the next evening, when toward midnight the dreaded accident took place. The elephants had got wind of us; possibly a baby elephant had seen one of the men; and, with trumpeting loud and fierce, the lot turned and stampeded, crashing through the jungle like a hurricane, and clearing everything in their way. I had just time to jump behind a tree—in fact, I was almost thrown there—away from a big bull elephant. He missed me, but, unfortunately, caught the native who had officiated at the ceremony of blessing the trap, grasping his body with his trunk. Placing one foot on the poor fellow's chest, he literally tore him in halves, splashing me with his blood. A moment later he had another man in his trunk and dashed him to death against the tree he was trying to reach for shelter.

When torches were lighted and the men collected, we found twelve had been dashed or trampled to death; and the whole thing occurred in much shorter time than it takes to relate. But seven days later, having reorganized the hunt, I had forty-four fine elephants safely in the trap, including a rarity in the way of a youngster with five toes on each foot, which passed into the possession of the Maharajah of Mysore.

Small monkeys are easy to catch; they can be caught with birdlime or a bottle; and by means of the latter I have captured hundreds. The bottle must not be too wide in the neck, and it must be baited inside with sweetmeat, or a damp rag sweetened with sugar; then it is fastened by a string to a tree. The monkey comes along, scents the sweetmeat and promptly inserts his hand in the bottle. He gets a handful of bait, then tries to withdraw his bulging fist. This is impossible, but he would rather be captured than relinquish the tasty morsel, and he accordingly is.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A shoemaker is a whole soled man and generally well heeled.

A baker can always raise the dough.

ANCIENT USAGE OF THE FORK

On Being Invited Out One Furnishes His Knife and Fork.

The first mention of the use of forks in history was at the table of John, the good Duke of Burgundy, and he only possessed two, one of gold and the other of silver. At that period the loaves of bread were made cylindrical. They were cut in slices and piled upon a trencher and placed beside the host, who carved the meat with a pointed carving knife, holding the joint with a skewer of wrought gold or silver, which he stuck into the joint to hold it secure while cutting the meat. Having cut the meat in slices, he took it on the point of the knife and placed it on a slice of bread, which was served to the guest. This ancient custom of serving meat is still practiced in some hamlets on the continent of Europe. This decoration is still the vogue in our delicatessen stores. When it first became customary to use forks a gentleman on receipt of an invitation to dinner would send his servant with his knife, fork and spoon, or, if he had no servant, he would carry them in his breeches pockets, as a carpenter carries his rule to-day. This ancient custom still obtains among the peasantry of the Tyrol and some parts of Germany and Switzerland, they carrying their knife, fork and spoon in a case. Sometimes all three are found together, with a rivet through the extreme end of the handle.

This form of feeding, I understand, is generally used in all places in Italy, their forks being for the most part made of iron or steel, and some of silver; but those are used only by gentlemen. The reason of this their curiosity is, because the Italian cannot by any means endure to have his dish touched with fingers, seeing all men's fingers are not alike clean. Hereupon I myself thought good to imitate the Italian fashion of this forked cutting of meat, not only while I was in Italy, but also in Germany, and oftentimes in England since I came home.

The use of forks was at first much ridiculed in England as an effeminate piece of finery. In one of Beaumont and Fletcher's plays "your fork carving traveler" is spoken of with much contempt, and Ben Jonson has joined in the laugh against them in his "Devil's an Ass."—New York Mail.

EDISON'S OBVIOUS INVENTIONS.

Why He Would Like the Aid of Some Judges.

Thomas A. Edison recently made a suggestion by which a common failing of judges may be turned to account. The patent law demands that an invention shall show more evidences of imagination than are required in the ordinary makeshift improvements that are made every day in machine shops; and yet the simplest devices are the most effective and the most profitable. The Federal courts have several times invalidated Mr. Edison's patents on the ground that the improvements made by his devices were "obvious" solutions of the mechanical problems, and, therefore, not patentable. As in many problems that require hard study, the solutions did seem obvious enough—afterward.

"Not long ago Mr. Edison was trying to work out a new piece of mechanism. It seemed a simple enough problem when he began it, but it proved to be extremely difficult. After several days' exasperatingly futile work his attorney happened to ask him how it was coming along. "No good, yet," replied Mr. Edison, "but of course the thing is perfectly obvious. I wish you'd bring a committee of those fellow judges down here that are always saying that. If this thing is so mighty obvious perhaps they can tell me how to make it."—Harper's Weekly.

Underground Wonder.

At Medina, Italy, is a large tract in which, when the well-diggers got sixty-three feet from the surface, they came to a bed of chalk. Through this they bored with an augur just five feet. They then withdrew from the pit before the augur was removed and upon its extraction the water burst through the aperture with great violence, and quickly filled the newly made well, which was afterwards affected neither by rain nor drought. At another point, at the depth of fourteen feet, were found the ruins of an ancient city, paved streets, houses, floors and different pieces of masonry work. Under this was earth made of vegetable matter, and at twenty-six feet large trees entire, such as walnut trees with the walnuts sticking to the stems, and the leaves and branches in perfect preservation. At twenty-eight feet chalk was found mixed with shells, the bed being eleven feet thick. Under this vegetables were found again.

Buying Cheap.

A well known actor, shortly before his bankruptcy, invited a friend to dine with him. The walnuts were washed down by some rare sherry. "That's a delicious wine," his friend exclaimed: "It must have cost you a lot of money." "It didn't cost me anything that I know of," the merry comedian answered, with a shrug. "You had it given to you, then?" the friend suggested. "Oh, no, I bought it from Ellis in Bond Street." "But he will charge you something for it," the friend exclaimed in astonishment. "I believe he does write something down in a book," the coming bankrupt retorted gravely; "let's have another glass, my boy."

FOR THE ARMY CANTEEN

Whisky Drinking Has Increased Since Its Abolition

DRINK SOLD TO OFFICERS

General Wade Says Under the Canteen System More Men Remained in Post, Better Dressed, Had More Money and Self-Respect—Recruits Less Liable to Drink.

With hardly an exception, the commanding officers in the United States army, those who have attained the general rank, are in favor of the re-establishment of the canteen system. Perhaps there is none more pronounced in his views on the subject than Major General James F. Wade, recently commander of the Department of the East.

"I feel quite justified in saying," said General Wade in a conversation with a New York Herald reporter, "that while not all the officers in the army are in favor of the re-establishing of the canteen, those who are in favor of it compose a very large majority. They have seen the practical results both ways, and those who have any direct association with the troops, such as regimental or company commanders, are almost unanimous in wanting the canteen back again.

"So earnest am I in my belief in its influence for good that in my last official report to the War Department I made special mention of the matter.

"Any one who is at all familiar with conditions at an army post knows that there are always just outside the lines of the reservation a number of low class saloons. The proprietors of these dives or saloons are only too willing to give the soldier credit. He can always run an account with them far beyond any amount he would be justified in assuming. Then when pay day comes once a month or once in two months, as the case may be, the soldier, who is generally a man of strict honor in money matters, goes to settle up. The result is that after he has paid his debts he celebrates the event by taking a number of drinks and spending what little money he has left.

"This does not worry him very much because he knows he can start a fresh account the next day, but nevertheless it is a very regrettable condition of affairs. The saloon keeper, you see, practically gets all the money. The soldier does all the work and takes the punishment."

"How long was the canteen system in vogue in the army?" "I do not remember exactly, but I think about ten years, and we all heartily wish it was back again."

Under the canteen system a man was not allowed to get drunk, but he was allowed to drink enough beer to satisfy any craving he might have for intoxicants.

"A soldier is a very human being. The enlisted man is just like all the rest of mankind. You tell him that he cannot have a certain thing and naturally that is the very thing that he longs for. This is particularly true as far as drinking is concerned. The establishment of the canteen, in my opinion, took away the temptation from the men in a very large measure. No whisky was sold in the canteens—only beer and light wines—and they were bought and sold under the supervision of the government by officers in the army, stationed at the post. They were sure to be of good quality and as harmless as intoxicants of that nature can be.

"A non-commissioned officer was always on duty at the canteen to see that the men did not drink too much. When he found a soldier becoming slightly intoxicated he would refuse to let him have any more and if necessary send him back to the barracks. Of course the men drank nothing but beer. The light wines were rarely if ever called for. They do not appeal to the American soldier.

"It is a mistaken impression to speak about the abolition of the canteen. The canteen as an institution still exists, and at it the men may get all kinds of non-intoxicating drinks and certain other refreshments in the way of food. They can also use it as a sort of club room in which to play cards or amuse themselves in any other kind of orderly way. The only difference now is that no beer is sold at the canteen. The law which did away with that was to the effect that no intoxicants should be sold or given away in any army reservation, post or any building belonging to the government devoted to the uses of the army. The word "canteen" did not appear in the bill anywhere."

German Working Girls.

Working girls in Berlin average nine hours and a half a day for which they get about \$2.80 a week. Only one in five is able to have her own bedroom; the others share their rooms with from one to six other girls. Some of them hardly know what a warm meal means, rye bread being their principal food.

LAZIEST MEN IN THE WORLD.

Stories Told of a Hill Tribe in India—Women Who Build Huts.

In these days of push and energy it sounds strange to talk of people as being lazy, and still the Todas, a hill tribe of India, are the laziest people in the world.

The Todas are not ashamed of their reputation and are free to confess that they know of nothing so foolish and stupid as work. Their one and only pursuit is the raising of buffaloes; they are far too indolent to follow the chase. An ax is their only weapon, although they know how to make others. They use this for waging war and for felling trees. They will not till the land, considering this unnecessary labor. To make housekeeping easier, all their natural products are held in common; the idea of property is only restricted to the hut, its contents and live stock.

The buffaloes, which they own in large quantity furnish them with skins for clothing and the hut, and the meat is used as food. But milk is their principal diet. They do not even relish the idea of milking their cattle; the head milkers are the only ones that are to be persuaded to do this labor. These men are chosen from the class of "petki" or "sons of God." They are the priests and practice celibacy. Although the priests tend to the cattle, each householder owns his cattle.

Much as these men dislike the caring for their cattle they find farming a less dignified calling. Some years ago they went to war with their neighbors, the Badaga and Kotas, as they might be able to levy a tax of one eighth of their grain products. When their grain grows scarce they live on roots and berries. They will sell their land or give it away, but they will not cultivate it at any price. Strangely, their appearance does not disclose this most marked characteristic. They are tall and well proportioned. They look like Roman Senators, as they walk, wrapped in skins resembling the ancient toga. Their appearance is not only prepossessing, but bold and self-reliant.

Many an amusing story is told of this small hill tribe, numbering about 400 men. An American missionary was working among them, when one day he saw some women and boys building a hut of bamboo. He inquired why the men were not performing this labor, and one woman explained: "Husband mine don't work; me and boys build house."

The missionary made no further comment, but when the hut was built he told the husband that he must build another hut, as he could not live in a home made by women and children. But the surprised Toda answered: "No, no, no work; man has boys and wife to work."

The Toda meant what he said. Although the missionary argued, and finally horsewhipped the native, he could not get him to build a hut.—Chicago Tribune.

WORK OF THE GUANGO TREE.

Its Presence Makes Life Easy for Other Plants.

The Guango, or rain tree, which is indigenous to Brazil and Central America, has been successfully introduced into Australia, but the attempts to acclimate it in corresponding latitudes in America have been unsuccessful. The work of introduction was carried on by the Bureau of Plant Industry along the coasts of Texas, but it has been found impossible to preserve the tree over the winter months.

While these trees do not provide moisture, or bring rain, they are very helpful in draining wet lands, and the cool, moist air settling down upon their leaves during the night time produces an artificial rain, which would otherwise be killed by heat and lack of moisture.—Philadelphia Record.

Didn't Want to Be Bothered.

H. A. Fuller, of the Pennsylvania Bankers' Convention in Wilkesbarre, introduced with this story the banker who responded to the toast, "Our Depositors."

"A depositor in a neighboring trust company is an eccentric farmer of middle age. This farmer, though he is wealthy, overdrew his account one day to the tune of five hundred dollars.

"Notification of the overdraft was at once sent to him. "He replied: "You tell me I have overdrawn my account five hundred dollars. Well, I know it. So what is the necessity of bothering me about it? Why not trust me as I do you? Do I go to you when I have money in your institution and shout, "You have five hundred dollars of mine?" Such statements are superfluous either way."

Why Toll Was Paid.

On one of the old turnpikes yet remaining in the South a big touring car had twice rushed through the gate without paying toll. The third time it made the attempt the negro toll man shut his gate and brought the car to a stand. With indignation the half dozen occupants of the car declared they were entitled to toll free. "Look at your own board," said the spokesman. "It says: 'Every carriage, cart or wagon drawn by one beast, 2 cents; every additional beast, 2 cents.' We're not drawn by any beast at all." "No; but here's where ye come in, sah," replied the gatekeeper, pointing to another clause, as follows: "Every half dozen hogs, 4 cents." An' three times four is twelve," he added. The 12 cents was paid.

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Advertisement for Castoria. For infants and children. The kind you have always bought. Bears the signature of Dr. J. C. Fitch. In use for over thirty years. Castoria. The Centaur Dispensary, New York City.

List of Jurors for December Term

- GRAND JURORS: Fishline, Lewis, Fishingcreek. Bower, H. F., Briaracreek. Carl, Joseph, Catawissa twp. Casey, Wm. J., Bloomsburg. Capwell, Wm. S., Bloomsburg. Culp, W. A., Berwick. Edgar, John, Benton twp. Fress, C. W., Berwick. Fritz, Ray, Jackson. Girton, A. E., Pine. Hummer, George, Sugarloaf. Hirdeman, C. L., Benton Boro. Hughes, John, Locust. Hauch, C. B., Main. John, Wesley J., Main. Lemon, Theodore, Greenwood. Miller, S. A., Greenwood. Pensyl, Ray, Bloomsburg. Rhoads, Isaiah, Cleveland. Ruckle, John, Benton twp. Roberts, W. H., Catawissa twp. Runyon, C. W., Bloomsburg. Rice, Chas., Bloomsburg. Strauch, Elmer L., Jackson. JURORS—FIRST WEEK: Alpert, Rev. Peter, Catawissa. Adams, Emanuel, Locust. Bomby, Paul, Bloomsburg. Blank, Levi, Berwick. Creveling, Daniel, Bloomsburg. Coffman, Wm., Bloomsburg. Cadman, B. F., Millville. Derr, Calvin, Jackson. Fairchilds, J. M., Briaracreek. Goedhart, Wm., Millin. Girton, Clark, Main. Gerrity, Wm. J., Centralia. Hongland, Alfred, Roaringcreek. Hess, H. W., Millin. Hauck, J. S., Millin. Hagenbueh, O. D., Stillwater. Helwig, Charles, Locust. Hartman, Charles, Henlock. Icker, R. R., Bloomsburg. Johnson, Chester M., Madison. Kline, Clark, Greenwood. Lemon, Elliot, Fishingcreek. Mumsh, Albert, Beaver. Munsch, Wm., Montour. Murray, Geo. L., Catawissa twp. Nuss, J. B., Main. Oliver, Daniel, Berwick. Ohi, Austin, Scott. O'Brian, O. G., Benton Boro. Ruckle, Taylor, Montour. Palmer, Hiram, Bloomsburg. Rhoads, Clark, Cleveland. Reilly, C. M., Bloomsburg. Roadarmel, Wm. G., Conyngham. Richard, John A., Roaringcreek. Raiston, Roy, Bloomsburg. Shultz, D. A., Madison. Snyder, Henry W., Cleveland. Stevens, Elias, Jackson. Vansickle, Floyd, Sugarloaf. Whitnover, R. F., Pine. Thomas, H. W., Madison. Trump, Chas., Orange twp. Yaple, Jeremiah M., Fishingcreek. Yorks, C. E., Sugarloaf. Yeager, Wilson, Berwick. Hippensteel, Joe, Scott. Ferguson, Wm., Bloomsburg. JURORS—SECOND WEEK: Ash, W. S., Briaracreek. Betz, Miles W., Bloomsburg. Brobst, M. L., Mt. Pleasant. Chamberlain, James, Pine. Crawford, Clinton, Mt. Pleasant. Clossen, Pugh, Orange twp. Demott, Cyrus, Millville. Davis, C. W., Briaracreek. Evans, Abner A., Briaracreek. Evans, Warland, Montour. Grimes, B. R., Millville. Holdren, George, Pine. Hess, H. G., Berwick. Keeler, B. A., Mt. Pleasant. Johnson, A. B., Pine. Kashner, Peter, Montour. Kerrigan, James, Conyngham. Kline, Henry, Mt. Pleasant. Kramer, Chas., Madison. Labor, George, Fishingcreek. Low, Zerbin, Orangeville. Larish, C. L., Sugarloaf. Lazarus, Emanuel, Bloomsburg. Marteenie, Clem., Berwick. Nuss, Henry, Millin. Rowan, Dennis, Conyngham. Ruckle, B. J., Mt. Pleasant. Stahl, Wm., Centre. Savage, John, Jackson. Shaffer, E. W., Mt. Pleasant. Trump, Jas., Orange twp. Var Liew, G. W., Fishingcreek. Welsh, Orval, Orange twp. Hartman, Pierce, Sugarloaf.

Sitler, Sylvester, Centre. Zaner, Wm. P., Main.

Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

DEAR SIR:—Some time since I was troubled with blotches coming out on my breast, of a scrofulous character, and my general system seemed to be out of order. I was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. The first bottle drove the eruption away and I felt better every day. It is a splendid blood medicine.—Henry S. Eldredge, Rochester, N. Y.

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Autumn leaves demonstrate that one good turn deserves another.

The English "Society for the Prevention of Consumption" presided over by the Prince of Wales was recently addressed by Sir William Broadbent, who stated that it was definitely known that every case of consumption began with a germ communicated from some other case. There is no such thing as inherited consumption. There may be local weakness which tends to consumption, but the germ has absolutely to be planted in that weak spot before consumption can ensue. This ought to comfort thousands of people who have "weak chests" or "weak lungs." They are not forced victims of this dread disease. All that is needed to bid absolute defiance to this deadly scourge is to be able to strengthen the weak lungs, and build up a strong body. The answer to this need is found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It so purifies the blood and increases the blood supply, that disease is thrown off, and the weak organs are nourished into perfect health, which defies germs of every kind. People, given up by doctors, emaciated, bleeding at the lungs, with obstinate, lingering coughs, are being cured every day by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." It is a strictly temperance medicine containing no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant.

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