

An Intrepid Hunter's Conflict with Encaburgh Falls, Vermont. a Giant Grizzly

The carcass of a huge grizzly bear was brought into town a few days ago by Henry Robertson, who had killed the animal the day previous in one of the gorges of the Pinaleno mountains, lying to the northeast of this place. The body weighed over twelve hundred measuring five feet five inches hance at there. in height, while its claws are fully While this scramble was going on 1 four inches long and curved almost into got on my feet and ran to get my gun. fish-hooks. Robertson himself was in but I found the muzzle full of snow and need of medical attention, for his legs the ramrod gone, so 1 drew my pistol and shoulder were badly torn and his and rushed back to help the dogs. I countenance decorated with numberless fired when I thought I could hit the scratches, indicating that the grizzly bear without hurting the dogs, but as had considered her life worth fighting chance would have it the pistol snapped. for. The hunter was accompanied by Just at that moment the bear made a his two dogs, which, while only curs of sudden rush at Tuck, and the two, mongrel breed, had, their proud owner struggling and yelping and growling, declared, undoubtedly saved his life in rolled over a ledge of rock and disapthe fight with the big bear, conducting peared. themselves with a courage and intelli-Though I was still dizzy and sore from gence that would have put to the blush my fall, with the blood running down many of their pedigreed and high-bred by logs and face, I could not leave my brethren. The dogs, Nip and Tuck. faithful friends to fight it out alone, so each exhibited severe wounds on the I dropped the blamed pistol, and, draw-ing my tomahawk, I jumped over the head and body, and listened with evident comprehension of the story to ledge right in the thick of the shindy. their master as he related it to the The grizzly now dropped the dog and crowd gathered round the dead grizzly. turned to me again, but I jumped to one betraying at any mention of themsel side and caught her by the nape of the a pleased and proud excitement, and neck, striking at her forehead. She orroborating the narrative at intervals turned to bite my arm as I brought my with many short barks and waggings of arm down and the weapon glanced. heir stumpy, yellow tails. Robertson WHY GO SO FAR FROM TOUR LAND OF YOUR BIRTH? nearly cutting off one of her ears, which tells his story as follows: made her turn her head to that side, I was looking for no particular game, so giving me a chance to strike her and had started out toward the mountagain. I took good aim that time and ains more from idleness than any succeeded in burying the tomahawk in thing else, and only from force of habit her brain, so that she fell at my feet had taken my rifle and belt, containing without a struggle or a groan .- St. a revolver, hunting-knife and toma-Louis Globe-Democrat. hawk. And, speaking of tomahawks, I'll say right here that for a fight at close quarters with man or beast it is A Freacher Whose Audience Did Not Dethe handlest weapon that was ever invented by white man or savage. The Bally and services and services and indians, who patented it, as you might Carlos Antonia and say, seeing that they had been hobobbing with them for hundreds of years while the white man was followmanter the states ng his plow's tail, knew more about wild animals and fighting than that white man, and he has never brought leave the house. out any thing to equal the tomahawk in a hand-to-hand fight, for all his big blowing. Well, I was sitting down to rest on single member of my congregation gets the top of a little ridge after jogging up and goes out during services." along an hour or so when I heard the dogs that had gone on ahead and gotten exclaimed. "How do you manage it?" out of sight barking as if they had gone "I don't manage it at all-seems to mad. I knew they had found something manage itself." worth having, so 1 went running down "Don't they complain when you into the little dip below the ridge, and preach a long sermon?" there I found them tearing round and "No. I've never heard a word of comround an opening in a heap of rocks plaint. sort of piled up till they made a good-"That is indeed singular. Your peosized cave, and acting like they had taken leave of their senses. But, exbrought up." cited as they were, it was easy to see "No. I think not." they thought it better to be pretty cautious, too, for they would go rushing up to the mouth of the cavern and your preaching?" then come tearing back in a big hurry, as if they would almost make up their minds to tackle whatever it was and drawing an interesting illustration or of then on second thought give it up. I throwing out a bright idea." could not think what it was, for it never occurred to me that it might be a any thing so wonderful. And you tell grizzly bear, for 1 had not seen or heard

sure as death. But when the dogs grabbed her she let go of me and turned on them, snapping her jaws and snarling like a devil gone mad. Away they went, tumbling over the rocks and crashing through the thick under-

growth as if it had been dried grassthe dogs too cute to get in the face of the bear and only worrying her from behind whenever they could, and the bear too big and clumsy to get a good

PATIENT WORSHIPERS.

"Yes; that's what I tell you."

am chaplain at the penitentiary."

co dresses.

sions.

of you.

they're hungry.

"Well, I don't understand it at all."

"O, it is easy enough to explain.

UNPLEASANT WOMEN TO MEET.

WOMEN who wear diamonds with cal-

SNEERING women, who snap at your

WOMEN who talk baby talk to each

other and kiss each other on all occa-

WOMEN who gossip, and who never

lothes, your family and your friends.

Print and and

Then wonder not because I love My mother's rocking chair; For all I ever loved on earth Hath left a memory there.

-Farm and Home. the second se

A QUESTION OF POLICY.

The Ways of an Insurance Agent Are Indeed Mysterious

uorother man. Perhaps he will pass you all right." -

"Very well, Mr. Tonteen, I will do so," said the millionaire, with a sigh of relief.

"But, of course, you understand it can not be on the first arrangement? You see, I took you for being as sound a man, as I said, as any that walks the streets. It seems that you are not so, and if you get into an insurance company at all

DON'T ROB THE MAIL.

Post-Office Inspectors Relate Interesting Anecdotes.

As a rule, the secret service of the Post-Office Department contains some of the hardest-worked employes of the Government. Very few persons outside the mail service know of the dutie

amongst the several employed in the ____

him disappear through a hole and then went home.

"Next duy the floor was torn up and In that rat's hole we found scraps of paper, checks and currency, all used as a oft, downy bed for the family of rodents. It was a blessing for the town, as a new post-office was secured at once."

"One time," said another inspector, "I was fooled by a pair of high-topped boots. Many letters had been missing from the mail trains running between Cincinnati and New York. By months of decoy letters I traced the robberles down to a railway mail clerk but was unable to catch him in a thort for a long time. "After many letters had disappeared I got mad one wet night, and just as the clerk stepped from his car I placed him under arrest. The truth of the matter was that I really had no grounds which to arrest him, so I took him to 4 and rented one room for both of

markable values.

SPECIAL. 400 styles (20,000 yds.) Hamburg Edgings and Insertings at 10 cents per yard, ½ to 3 inches wide. Write our

Mail Order Department

for samples, and see if you cannot trade by mail to your special advantage.

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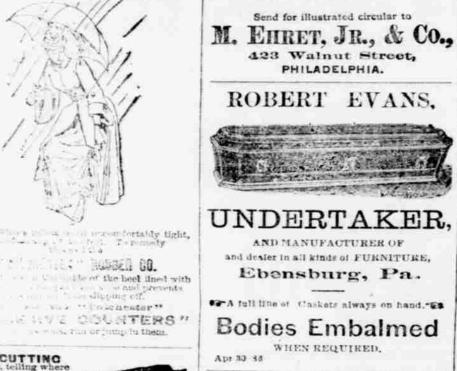
500 TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE AND TIN ROOFING.

pectfully invites the attention of his friends Asspectance in the second to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain Honse. Ebenshurg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or macufacturing to or-der, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest. If the best manner and at the lowest -liverse them. 10 No penitentiary work either made or sold

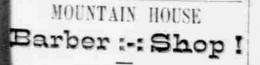
his establishing it. TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

State of the State of State Give me a call and satisfy yournelves as to m work and prices. V. LUTTEINGER, Ebonsburg, April 13, 1883-tt. WHYPERT OL WEITTER, GLD WOMAN, 30 EIGHT WITH BLACK DIAMOND ROOPING TO COVER THE SEY.

NO MORE OF THIS!







A first-class Barber Shop has been opened in he building formerly complete the OPEna Bros. Is an office, on Centre streed, where the barbering mainers in all its tranches will be carried on in the status. The shop is in the hands of skill d rtists who will give every attention to custo-ters. Everything kept in good order. Your atronage solicited.

AW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES, SHINGLE MILLS , HAY PRESSES, &c. ad for Catalouge and special price to introduce

2

So I stepped over a big log that lay between me and the hole and looked in, when I heard a tremendous growl and a rustling of dry leaves that told me there was some large animal down there, though I still could not place it. I stuck my head nearer to the hole, and such another growling and gnashing of teeth was surely never heard. This time I saw pretty plainly two big eyes glaring at me out of the darkness like red-hot coals. I cocked my rifle, but found the log was too close for me to draw a sight on the animal; so I got on my knees, and, leaning back on the fallen tree,

leveled my gun as well as I could, the bear all this time tearing up the ground and making the gorge fairly ring with his furious cries. The dogs stopped barking, though,

WOMEN who wear rainbow gowns on the street and a whole millinery store from pure excitement, and stood by me on their heads. with their very hair bristling up like a porcupine's, and their tails as stiff as a ramrod. The big shining eyes of the beast seemed to get closer to the opening in the rocks, so I fired, aiming to hit setween the eyes, but, as I found afterwards, the shot only passed through the muzzle about an inch below them, and seemed rather to make her as mad a fury than to disable her. Anyhow she etched a yell to make a man's blood turn cold, and came bouncing through the smoke, rushing straight at me. I jumped to my feet, and having no time to aim and fire, made a push at her with my rifle, but she knocked the gun fifty feet into the air with one stroke of her paw, and with another slap knocked me

w Old Bolus Was Induced to Take O a Policy Through the Machinations of Two Sharp-Witted Insur-

ance Flends. Milton J. Tonteen was a young insur-

ance agent who was naturally very anxlous to get business for his company. That in fact was what he was there for. He looked on all humanity, individually and collectively, as risks. Every man who walked the streets was to him a risk, good or bad. He buttoned-holed people on the street and whispered a few words to them about the necessity of insuring while it was yet time, and he followed people into their offices until many a man was worried into taking a policy that he felt he did not need, but he had to do it in self-defense if he ex-

pected to get any more work done during the rest of his natural life. There was one man that young Tonteen wanted very much to get, and that was old Bolus, the millionaire. He felt that if he could rake in the old man, who was not so very old after all, it would be a good name with which to get others, because every thing that Bolus touched seemed to turn to gold, and people were very much in the habit of trying to get nto the schemes in which the old man Bolus was interested. Tonteen had tried and tried again to get Mr. Bolus interested in life insurance, but his efforts had all been without avail. He was talking one time about this millionaire to a friend of his, a young physician, when the latter said:

pend on His Eloquence. "Look here, Tonteen, one good turn A clergyman, says the Pittsburgh Disdeserves another. Now, if you make me patch, was lamenting the fact that his one of the examiners for your company congregation appeared to be restless I'll agree to help you rake in old man during his sermons, and declared that Bolus." many of the members of his flock would "It's a bargain," said Tonteen, and get up right at a time when he fancied orthwith the young physician was aphimself most impressive, and would pointed.

"Now," said that gentleman to Ton-"That's bad," answered a young een, "you go to Bolus and offer him preacher, "but I must say that I do not ten thousand dollars insurance for nothexperience any such annoyance. Not a ing.' "Oh, but I can't do that," said Ton-

teen; "the company would never sanc-"You don't say so?" the first speaker tion such a proceeding."

"That's all right," replied the doctor, 'you go and offer him that and see how quick he will jump at it." "Why, if you offered old Bolus a cent

he would take it quicker than wink." "You offer him the insurance and tell him there will be nothing to pay and send him to me to be examined.

ple must have been exceptionally well So the next time that Tonteen went into the office of Mr. Bolus he said to him, notwithstanding that gentleman's "Then you must be one of the most frown and wave of the hand: "Look eloquent of men. What is the style of here, Mr. Bolus, business is business. I will not conceal from you the fact that "O, rather dry, I am compelled to adif I got you on our list it would be a mit. I do not possess the faculty of very good thing for our company. Our company recognizes that, and so they authorize me to offer you \$10,000 insur-"Well, well! I have never heard of ance on your life for nothing. We will take the risk for the advantage it will me that no one ever gets up and goes give us to carry you. Of course you understand that this thing has to be kept

quiet; we wouldn't care to have anybody else know it." "That's all right," said Bolus, genially. "Now, young man, you are talking

sense. I will accept that proposition, and some time perhaps I will take a little more in your company."

"I am sure," said Tonteen, "when you see the advantages of carrying life insurance that you will have more of it. Now, if you can call around on our examiner, Dr. Bones, corner First and Blank streets, he will examine you." "See here," said Bolus, "I haven't

time to go fooling round a doctor's offail to tell you disagreeable things said fice; can't you send him up here?" SIMPERING, babyish women, who "All right," said the insurance agent, "I'll see about it. What time would haven't brains enough to know when suit you best?"

"Oh, I don't know; any time in the forenoon," and so it was arranged. Young Dr. Bones was kept waiting European naval and military some time for Mr. Bolus, but at last he was asked to step into the private office, and the door closed behind him. He stood the old man up and made him breathe long breaths, and then thumped him on the shoulders and listened to his heart, and placed his ear back of him front of him in different positions, and finally stood up and looked at the millionaire severely. "Ever been rejected by any insurance company?" said the doctor. "Certainly not, sir," answered Bolus, hotly; "never applied for a cent of in-surance in my life."

and making a very good speculation of it. I only do this now because I have offered you the free insurance, and because if your application were rejected by our company you would not be acepted by any other company. I may get into trouble on account of this as it is, but we had better go and see what Dr. Squills says."

ow, let me tell von vou are mighty lucky

Dr. Squills did not make nearly so thorough an examination as Dr. Bones. and he had no hesitation in passing the subject all right.

Mr. Tonteen is now a very successful insurance agent, but he never cares to tell how he landed old man Bolus into

the insurance net .- Luke Sharp, in De-

troit Free Press. LOVE IN A FLAT. The Thin Young Man and the Shapely Young Woman.

If history simply repeats itself one faint succession that the old mound-dwellers are having some sort of repetition in the blocks of molern New York flat houses, of the type which is multiplying so rapidly in the hitherto empty and rock bound streets of upper New York. Two series of hox-like rooms constitute two flats for each floor, and thus a block of ten houses within their five stories shelters one hundred families. To watch for a few minutes daily from an opposite window the curious characteristics of such a throng of neighbors grows to be a fascinating occupation. A Tribune reporter has been studying incidents through open windows lately, and here are some of the results. The young woman on the top floor

pposite seemed extremely agitated. she hung a large portion of her rather shapely form dangerously far out of the window, until the on-lookers would have been alarmed had they not been convinced that somewhere within the room a pair of pedal anchors were sesurely holding fast. She looking anxiously up the street and down in a way significant of some one's coming, a waiting and watching that was soon rewarded by the appearance of a tall, thin young man on the horizon. The marvelous occurrences that followed the advent of the tall, thin young man in the parlor of the top flat, beginning with a series of torpedo-like kisses and the sudden disappearance of gas-light, defy description.

In about three minutes the tall, thin young man and his hostess appeared at the window. They thoughtfully provided against wear and tear on the furniture by using only one chair. "Awfully glad to see you," he said

giving the other occupant of the chair an athletic hug. "You sassy thing!" she screamed.

The thin young man disregarded this remark by administering another large hug, followed by a series of little tremor hugs and ten or a dozen pop kisses. "Go 'way!" "I won't."

Four toy-pistol kisses. "I like your sass." "I know you do." At this juncture there was a dive and

jump, the external symptoms of a inching match.

"O-o-ch!" "Never do it again?" "Never!" Bang, bang, depreciating into the long rattle of kissing musketry. The opportune arrival of a thunderstorm at this point compelled the shutting of windows, and incidents in the parlor of the top-floor flat no longer engrossed the attention of the opposite community.

Compressed Air Torpedo.

Still another torpedo, this one the invention of an Austrian Count, Buonacorsi by name, has made its appearance

of a post-office inspector, but suffice it to say that a day's duty of an inspector contains half a dozen thrilling romances. When one becomes statistical and glances at the vast amount of mail matter which annually passes through the post-office of the country, he can not for the life of him even imagine how a mere handful of inspectors can trace at all the many petty robberies of the mall and secure evidence enough to

convict the perpetrators.

There is a wonderful system about an inspector's daily work, but even with this system he is worked like a Trojan in the battlements from early morning until late at night. He has no regular hours. He may be found on duty any time from one midnight to the next. No one except his superior and himself knows his business, and it will readily en that one of the greatest requis-

to make a good inspector is a love silence. Around the walls of the Government

building, if one will look closely, he ill observe what appears as registers, high up near the coiling. They are innocent looking enough to distract the suspicions of the most willy thicf. But every day, behind one of these iron atings, there may be found a postflice inspector, intently watching the actions of the clerks, either in the main distributing room or in the register or money order departments.

Should there happen to be any complaints of missing mail there is a scurrying in the inspection department, and every man on the staff is put on to test his mettle with the case which confronts the department. And the wonder is that nine times out of ten the case is worked to a successful conclusion and the guilty person convicted of the heinous crime of tampering with Uncle Sam's mail.

"We get some pretty tough cases," said an old inspector recently, "but it has been my fortune to run down every case on which I was set to work."

"What was the most difficult case you ever handled?" asked a reporter.

"It happened while I was stationed at Utica, N. Y., about seven years ago," replied the inspector. "Many letters containing valuables had been missed, and by dint of hard work we managed to trace the job down to one clerk, a shaved-faced young fellow of about twenty-two years. He was a clerk who distributed the letters into the boxes of

the carriers. "As I said, we managed to get this far on the case and then I set my trap. I had a decoy letter containing a twenty-dollar gold piece mailed from a country town in Connecticut to a prominent stove dealer in Utica. The letter failed to reach the carrier promptly, and I felt we had our man solid at last. "I waited for him until the dinner hour, and as he was leaving the office accosted him. He came with me, and look as closely as I might I failed to detect any signs of uneasiness in his features; they were perfectly immobile. He walked with me into the office of the postmaster and submitted to a thorough search, but no trace of the letter or twenty-dollar gold piece was found on his person.

"To say I was dumfounded is drawing it mildly. He appeared to be very indignant. But whether I was right or wrong at the time, the petty robberies came to a sudden stop. No more complaints were heard for a month. Then they began again. This time I was bound I would not fail, so I set a close watch on my man.

"One day when I was about to give up the case in despair, I noticed the fellow tearing up an envelope and dropping it to the floor. When he had gone I picked

"A nice grate fire was made in the room, and I took off my shoes to dry my feet in the grateful warmili. My prisoner remained quietly in his chair. until I requested him to remove his big boots and feel more comfortable.

Then he began to fidget uncielly, and I grew suspicious. With a cush and a jork I pulled off one of his Louis. and out dropped three lotters to the floor. The other boot yielded ap half a dozen. Never until that moment i ad I had the least suspicion of those circusy, big boots, and were it not for that lucky grate fire I should probably have never been able to convict my man."

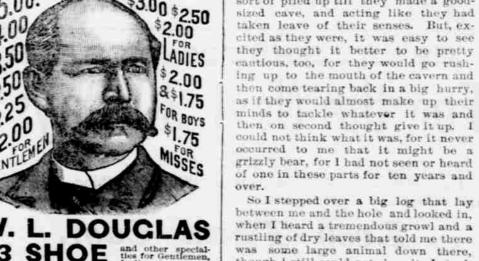
"What is the most wearing task which you are compelled to perform?" que did. the scribe.

"Checking up the accounts of 1 norant country postmasters," realled the inspector. "I would sooner get out to unravel the toughest case with which the department is compelled to deal than to square the accounts of some postmasters, I know of."-Cincinnati Times-Star.

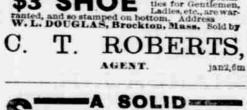
WOMAN'S PAINTED FACE.

It Was Seen in Ninevols, and it Could a Pile in America Do-day. The art of beautifying the comp by artificial means is very old. The women of gray antiquity know how to give their cheeks the rosy hue which nature had denied them. In Ninevoh the practice of enameling was quite common. The skin was made smooth and clean with pumice stone and then covered with a layer of white chemical preparations. A toilet case found in the ruins of Thebes contained a whole arsenal of little bottles full of perfamerics and complexion medicines. The women of Athens painted themselves with white lead and vermillion. The poet of Ovid described various paints which were used by the Roman matrons, and complained that the women tried to imitate with cosmotics the rosy complexion which health alone could give. He also 5 ke of the deceitful pallor len to their cheeks by white lead, and of curious methods they had of beautifying their eyes. Again he mentions that a pule face was a necessity for every woman who appired to be "good form." Pliny speaks of a concoution of flour of peas and barley, eggs, bartshorn, etc., which ashionable women in Rome wore on their faces all night and park of the day for the purpose of clearing their slines. The custom of palating the face was brought to Gaul and Germany by the Romana. A few contaries later one hundred different salves for the complexion was sold in the German market. In modern times France has been the great manufacturer and consumer of cosmetics. In England, too, the use of them has been general. In 1779 the English Parliament found it expedient to consider a bill to the offect that "all women, without distinction as to ago or rank, maidens as well as willows, who should deceive the male subjects of his

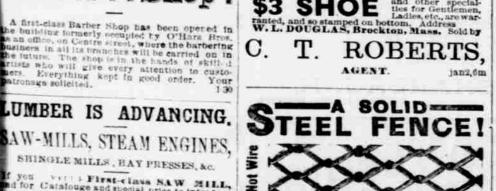
Majesty and mislead them into marringe by means of paint, salve, beauty water, false toeth, false hair, Spinishi wool, corsets or padded hips, should be up the scraps of paper, and after a hard | law against sorcery, and the marriage punished under the provisions of the should be declared null." A German statistician, who has accurate data concerning the use of cosmetics throughout the civilized world, estimates that the money which American women pay for cosmetiles would pay for the painting of 37,000 houses at an expense of \$40 per house

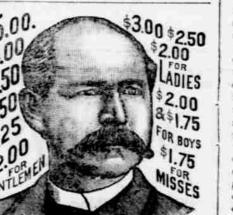


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his initials and three crosses on a bar-"Well, I am sorry to say, Mr. Bolus, rel of vinegar and then drowned himself that I can not recommend our company inside. to take you as a risk. There is some-

world. According to official and private reports of the trial of this instrument they were eminently successful, giving results superior even to those obtained from the Whitehead The motive power is compressed air, acting directly from a reservoir upon the propeller without any assistance or intervention from machinery. The propulsion is effected by twin screws working inversely and giving a velocity greater and more contin uous, it is contended, than any obtained in other torpedoes. One remarkable feature of this invention is the faculty of automatic guidance, which enables it to avoid protective nets and shields, and to dive any distance before rising to

give its blow.

job managed to piece it. I was disheartened when I saw that the envelope had been addressed to himself. I was about to walk away when a sudden idea struck me.

"I came down the next morning before the young clerk came to work, and tioned myself behind a letterrack, free from observation, but in such a position that I could see the fellow's every action. I saw him take several stamped and addressed envelopes from his pocket and walk over to the stamping table and cancel the stamps. During the course of the morning I saw the fellow slip four letters inside of as

At You and at Fifty.

"I was cross to-day." wrote Louisa Alcott, when she was ten years old, "and cried when I want to bed. I made good osolutions and felt better in my heart. If I only kept all I make I should be the best girl in the world. But I den't, many envelopes and seal the envelopes. and am so very bad." "Poor little sin-Then I knew my suspicions were cor- ner!" is Miss Alcott's later comment, rect. I went to the carrier who carried "she says the same as fifty."