Cambria & Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME XXVI.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

\$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1892.

NUMBER 50.

## column 6 months ..... Business items, first insertion, icc. per line bsequent insertions, 5c. per line Administrator's and [Executor's Notices. \$2 50 tion or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisments. Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and exectiously executed at the lowest prices. And don'tyou lorget it.

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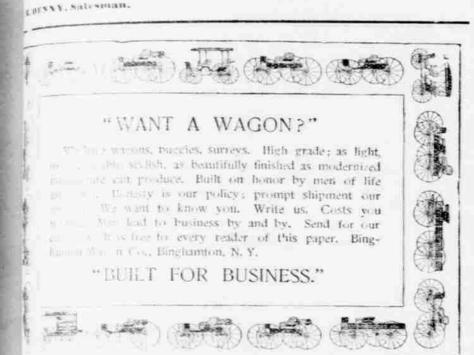
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A NAMELESS HERO. Beside the rocky road he lay, Beneath the blazing noonday sun, With age and toil grown thin and gray,

Upon his sides so gaunt and thin Were marks of many a cruel blow-They fell apace. Ah! shame and sin, That day he had so far to go. His breath was gone, his strength was spent,

The flery sun was overhead -As far as nature could be went, Then dropped upon the roadside-dead The cruel whip had lost its power, No more a tortured slave was he

The great All good that very hour Had given him his liberty. The lifeless feet so wide apart,

The spreading tail, and low-laid head Were still at last, no more to start With terror at their owner's tread. And thus he lay from hour to hour, The deadest thing beneath the sun; A king that never knew his power

A nameless hero-overdone.

And did his duty, who can tell

At night, two brother horses came And, faltering, dragged his form away-A loathsome thing of evil fame-And only dead one little day. And yet, in life, he labored well In spite of hunger, blows and pain,

That he shall never live again? He was not human, no, but more-We'd canonize, but evermore A horse must work, endure and wait.

- Miss E. M. Cason, in Inter Ocean.

IN A BEAR'S CAVE.

A Hunting Adventure in the Wilds of Hungary.

The Russian maneuvers were over and the army was thankful, for the season had been one of the worst the oldest of us could remember. The cavalry had had the hardest time. Stationed as outposts we had bivouacked in mud and water inches deep, rain and hailstorms had soaked and stiffened us for days at a time, some of our best horses had gone lame, and the cooking had been atrocious. I don't know when we had all been so glad to get back to our depots and to the comforts of home.

But when I reached my rooms one of the first letters I picked up was from my old hunting companion, Count Eltz, and contained an invitation to join him for a two weeks' hunt in his favorite haunt, the Carpathian mountains. "Co.ne down as soon as you get this," the letter ran. "I have seen the tracks of one of the biggest bears that ever walked and shall wait for you to join me in giving it the Peoup de grace. Deer and boars were never more plentiful nor in better condition. Come down and be thawed out by our glorious Hungarian sun."

I could not resist; balls and theaters could go, and I astonished my servant, honest old August, who was polishing up my parade clothes, by telling him to drop everything and pack my hunting traps. A visit to the colonel was next in order and without much trouble I got three weeks' leave.

I left town in a rainstorm, but when we steamed into Vienna next morning the sky was clear and the air baimy and exhilarating. Thirty-four hours later, by means of rail, boat and stage, I was eating supper with my genial friend Eltz, under the shadows of the Carpathians.

Favored by the fine fall weather, we had splendid sport, bringing seven deer and three wild boars and quantities of smaller game during the first week. Sunday we rested and Eltz proposed we should start out next day for the bear's lair.

"It will take two days to reach its retreat," he said, "but we need make no preparations, as we can spend the night at my forester's."

During our tramp next day we saw many of the forest inhabitants, startling here and there a deer or lynx, and once nearly stumbling over a wild sow with a litter of little bristlers. The little fellows tore headlong through the undergrowth, but the sow showed fight, and not wishing to kill her we had to retreat. In the afternoon we spied a fine young vixen, sitting before a hollow oak stump and watching with evident pride the gambols of four young cubs. They were playing with a young leveret their mother had brought home alive. We had hardly time to admire the antics of the graceful little creatures when the mother gave a short, sharp bark, snapped up the leveret and in a wink the whole family was safe underground.

We reached the forester's house, or

rather, but, before sunset. Two

great boarhounds sprang up at our approach and came barking and bounding toward us. They were old friends of Eltz's and nearly threw him down by their clumsy welcome. Their master was not at home, but we made ourselves comfortable, lighting a fire and filling our pipes with some good natural leaf that hung over the mantel. Erhardt came in before dark. He had ome news for us, for he had seen the big bear we were after that very morning. He had crept up to within a few yards of it as it was feasting in a whortleberry patch about three miles north of us. He declared it was a stranger to those parts, having probably been driven away from the lower plains. Erhardt never voluntarily took part in any hunting expedition, and Eltz, respecting his feelings, never asked him to. He had an observing mind and his stories of animal traits were extremely

On a heap of deer and bear skins Eltz and I slept like tops. Early next morning Erhardt awakened me to give me a word of caution. "There never was a better huntsman than the 'Herr Graf," he said, "but his success has made him foolhardy. Don't hesitate to use your rifle if he gets into close quarters with that big bear. I had rather see my right hand cut off than a hair of his head injured." I promised to see to it that his master should not run too great risks if I could prevent it, and the honest fellow gave me his hand. By the time we were dressed he had a good breakfast ready, and half an hour

later we were heading for the whortle-When he reached it nothing was in berry patch. sight. "The brutes are getting on their winter fat and are too lazy for anything," said Eltz. "Let us climb up the cliffs a piece and see if we can chance upon their retreat." We began the ascent and in an hour had left the decidnous trees behind -- the region grew wilder and made progress more

and thicket, sometimes crawling painfully up bare rocks, still wet and slippery with dew, sometimes having to descend abrupt places in a sitting position. Once I missed my footing and rolled and slid twenty feet down a steep incline, clutching vainly at stones and roots only to pitch headlong into a thorny bramble that held me a prisoner until Eltz hacked me out with his knife. While I was pulling the thorns out of my flesh and clothes Eltz went forward to reconnoiter a great fissure a few hundred feet up the mountain side. When ready to follow him I noticed a kestrel hanging in the air, its shadow vibrating at my feet. Suddenly it swooped downwards and then I spied its clear cut figure outlined against the sky at the top of a dead pine, and one foot clutched some small animal its keen eye had marked for its prey. Right at the foot of the pine I saw a great dark moving mass which I knew was a bear. It reared up and tore the bark of the

when I reached him and his eyes sparkled at the news I brought. "Let's go into the cave and surprisethe old fellow if he tries to get in," he

tree with its great claws just like a

cat, then came slowly up the slope,

evidently heading in our direction. It

had not yet seen me, and dodging be-

hind bowlders and stumps 1 hastened

to join Eltz. He was on his hands and

knees peering into a dark, low cavern

"Supposing his mate is in there?" I ventured to remonstrate, but he de clared that all signs showed that the ecupants were not at home, and before I could find another objection be had seized my arm and dragged me in with him. The entrance was too low to stand upright, so we erawled forward on our hands and knees, Eltz leading the way. We had hardly gone seven yards when Eltz drew back. He had nearly gone headforemost into a hole. The rock dropped abruptly here, and I passed him my rifle. Lowering it by the shoulder straps he could just touch bottom. There was no time to stop, so we lowered ourselves carefully and then passed around to see how nuch of a footing we had down there. Just then we heard the bear enter the cave. It came with a rush, and as we flattened ourselves against the steep wall it dropped at our feet with a hoarse grunt and went shuffling off into the dark. It came so much sooner than we had expected that we had no time to explore the cave and determine on our plan of attack. We could hear it thrashing about and grunting somewhere in the depths of the cavern, but

"Let's get out of here," I whispered "All right," said Eltz, and he gave me a hoist up. As I struggled upward I saw the great bear I had seen coming up the mountain not two yards from he mouth of the cave, and I dropped down again, stammering out: 'Here's the other one! Lie close to

of course we could see nothing.

he rock for your life!" The great brute came shuffling in slowly and stopped when it reached the edge of the rock. Peering upwards I could see its huge head swinging slowly from side to side. It was snuffing ondly and suspiciously. Would it de-

A deep bass snort came as if in answer to my thought, and I saw its fierce red eyes glow as it glared upon us. The long-stretched neck tempted Eltz and he sprang up, knife in hand, but before he could strike I had pushed my ritle against his shaggy neck and fired three shots that tore its throat out. A deluge of warm blood streamed down upon us, the walls of the cavern rang again and again with the cracking reorts and the horrible roars of the morally wounded brute. In the dim light and through the smoke I saw it half fall, half spring over the ledge. We jumped out of the way, but the cave was so narrow that one great paw struck my foot before I could get away and threw me headlong. The long claws tore through my boot and lacerated me badly. The other bear was uttering frightful roars, and as I lay half stunned and helpless on the ground I never expected to get out of the place alive, for I believe Eltz would vant to knife the other bear and n the dark he would have little chance f success. It was with a sigh of renef that I heard him mutter as he leked up my rifle, "I suppose I must hoot, but I hate to do it." Then he sent shot after shot in the direction of the growls. We could not have retreated from her attack, but she died amely without showing fight. Eltz elped me up, and we got out of as ight a place as I ever care to get into. The smoke of the rifle and the musty smell of the cavern had half suffocated is, and the din of the reports and the roars of the bears rang in our heads for days afterward.

By the aid of a s tout stick and Eltz' arm I got back to Erhardt's cabin to be laid up for the rest of the week with a pretty sore foot. Eltz and the forster set off the next morning, and ighting up the cave with torches they kinned the bears and brought back the fors and a fine ham before night. The great bear was as large a male brown bear as either had ever seen and his fur was exceptionally fine and glossy, but the female was a small specimen, and her hide but of ordinary uality. Erhardt declared the big fel ow was a stranger to those parts, and and either killed or driven off the former mate of the small female. Most of the members of the bear family mate for life, but in his long acquaintonce with their ways the forester could tell of several such occurrences, and no doubt he was right. Eltz insisted that the big skin belonged to me, and when I returned I brought it with me, and it now hangs in our mess room, and it is one of the finest trophies of the chase that adorn the walls. -Sidney Hansler, in Detroit Free Press.

STUB ENDS OF THOUGHT.

A WIFE is wisdom. BROKEN hearts have been repaired. A NEWSPAPER never tells half it

THERE is no corkserew without a cof-A wise man will think what a fool

will say. HARMONY is the brain, melody the heart, of music. High tempered people are not neces-

arily ill tempered people. THE world is not greatly indebted to good natured people for its progress. THERE are as many million kinds of hereafter as there are many million kinds of people.

WATERS OF LAKE MICHIGAN. They Come from the Rocky Moun-

Where do the waters of Lake Michigan come from? is an old question; and it is a question as old as the artesian wells. Where do their waters come from? Col. Foster, an eminent civil engineer, for many years in charge of government interests on the lake, was fond of talking on the first subject. 'Every drop of those waters," he was often heard to declare, says the Chicago Herald, "came from the Rocky mountains." His theory was that they were brought here subterraneously, but he never, to our knowledge, marked out the course of the subterraneous stream. He announced this as his conviction long before-indeed, he died beforethe sinking of artesian wells in Chicago and the consequent discovery of the now undoubted fact.

William B. Ogden held the same view, and used at times to make himself very interesting in expatiating upon it. With him, as well as with Col. Foster, it was no more than a theory, but he adhered to it firmly.

Mr. Cregier, who is scientific before he is a politician, is wont to talk approvingly of the theory in a manner to convince any man. The phenomenon is the running out of this lake through the others of the easterly chain and over Niagara falls of an incalculable quantity of water, and this continually very minute in the hour, every hour in the day, every day in the year and every year in progressive time! The lake has no visible inlets-where, then, does it get its replenishment? From the Rocky mountains. Through rents and crevices, down into caverns at the roots of these mountains, pour ever the waters from melting snows. Four thousand feet they sink to strike a gravity incline that levels with their floor under Chicago. Under this city and elsewhere on the west side of Lake Michigan-this is the proved theory, theory as good as proved-the snowcovered Rocky mountains are constantly sending their waters to supply flowage and evaporation that are ever going forward in the watery expanse right here in sight of a million and a half (al-

## BLUFFED BY A PARSON.

ost) of people.

A London Thug Who Thought the American Preacher Carried a Gun.

"I had an adventure in London last

spring of a very unpleasant nature." said a Memphis minister, the other day. I was wandering about the city sightseeing one day and finally found myself near the notorious Whitechapel d'strict. I was approached by a beggar who appeared to be a complete physical wreck. questioned him, and his story was so pitiful that I concluded to investigate t. He said that he lodged in the next block and thither we went. He led me into a gloomy old building and up three pairs of rickety stairs to a little stuffy room lighted only by a dirty skylight. Once in there he locked the door, laid aside his crutches, pulled off his gray wig, and stood up, a powerful six-footer in the prime of life. 'Well,' said I, 'I see you are a fraud; what do you want with me?' He replied that he wanted my purse, watch and chain, and to enforce his claim produced an ugly looking knife. 'It will do no good to cry out,' he said, 'for you cannot be heard

in the street, and no one in this building will come to your aid." "I had sized him up pretty close and concluded that he was bluffing, that he would not dare kill me in the very heart of London, so I assumed a careless air and told him that if he robbed me he would have to kill me first, and that he might just as well get at it. Oh, I know that you have got a pistol, but I'm not afraid of it,' he said. 'Most Americans carry pistols for just such cattle as you,' I replied with all the coolness I could assume. 'Now, if you are not afraid of it why don't you get to work?" I saw that he was cowed, and throwing my hand to my hip pocket, I stepped forward and said firmy: 'Give me that knife.' 'He handed it to me without a word, unlocked the door and held it open for me to pass out. No, I had no pistol-never carry one; but I made no more visits to the dens of London beggars without a burly officer at my.elbow."

# POPULAR SCIENCE.

At the head of the gulf of Bothnia there is a mountain on the summit of which the sun shines perpetually during the five days June 19, 20, 21, 22

THERE is a certain island in the Baltic sea to whose inhabitants the body of the sun is clearly visible in the morning before he arises, and likewise in the evening after he is set.

THE central Sahara registers a mean of 97 degrees in July. Central Australia boasts of 94 degrees in January-a mean which is attained in South Carolina and inner Arabia in midsummer. THERE is a certain village in the kinglom of Naples situated in a very low

valley, and yet the sun is nearer to the inhabitants thereof every noon by 3,000 miles than when he riseth or setteth to those of the said village. THERE are two observable places beonging to Asia, both lying under the ame meridian and in a small distance

of each other, and yet the respective inhabitants of them in reckoning their ime differ an entire day every week. THE theory that the deepest place in the ocean will be found to correspond almost exactly with the height of the highest mountain has been disproved within the last year, ocean depths 10,000 feet deeper than the height of

Mount Everest having been found. Bothered the Policemen. For some time a poker game has been

running on Gorman street, Cincinnati. The complaints became so vigorous that | yere lion four hours ago." a raid was determined on. In some way the managers of the game received a tip and prepared to give the officers a hot reception. They filled the rear yard and hallway with boxes, beer kegs and other stuff. Barbed wires were strung so that officers scaling the fence would become entangled in them. A cellarway was partially filled with sticks of timber, and the door left open. The officers came as expected. They walked into the trap. They were shamefully 1 cut and torn by the wires and bruised by falls over the obstructions in the yard. Every uniform was ruined. When the police were in the midst of their struggles the gamblers, who had been watching, gave them the laugh and fled.

The Methods Adopted by Mongolian Laundrymen.

CHINESE NUMERALS.

John Runs Out of Figures When He Reaches the Hundred Mark and Has to Resort to Words to Keep Count.

The Chinese laundryman is as a rule a very uncommunicative individual and does not make any great effort to enter into more intimate relations with strangers. However, the almond-eyed selestial with whom a Brooklyn Eagle man came in contact proved to be a little more free spoken than his countrymen generally are, possibly because he had mastered the language better than most Chinamen. He seemed ready to answer any interrogation that might be put to him, and in response to an infiry willingly explained the system of aundry checks in universal use among Chinamen. To begin with, he illustrated how the checks were written with a brush-like pen with India ink on the red or green slips of paper. Usually red paper is used for bundles of collars and cuffs alone, and the green checks for bundles of laundry composed of different articles. The Chinese system of counting is similar to our own -that is, there are nine figures, but there is another character for ten which resembles a cross. The other nine figures are of curious formation, easily recognizable as being Chinese characters. The 1, 2 and 3 are represented

by horizontal lines, the same as Roman numerals, except that the latter are vertical. The rest are of peculiar formation impossible to describe. Now comes the point of difference between the Arabic system of notation and that of the disciples of Confucius. Instead of using the first nine figures combined with the figure 10 to express numbers greater than 10, the Chinese have different characters, which with the cross (10) are equivalent to what we call our "teens." Then the multiples of 10 are formed by the use of the same characters as for the teens, but the cross for 10 is placed to the right of the other character. There still remain all the other numbers beyond 20, except the multiples of ten, to be provided for. These are formed by combining the character used for the multiple of 10 and the character denoting the figure which, if added to the multiple, will make the desired number, except that, in combining the two, the cross denoting the 10 is omitted.

For example, in writing 40 a character resembling our X is placed to the left of the cross (10), and to make 43 the X and three lines, vertical in this case, are used, omitting the cross used in writing 40. Thus it will be seen that they will have eighteen characters while we have but ten, and our system is not nearly so cumbersome. To recapitulate, they have the nine characters which are represented by our own nine digits and the cross for 10. which we form by combining the 0 and the 1. There are eight more characters used in forming all the rest of the numbers. The 2 and 3 when used in forming these numbers are written vertically: the 4 is an X, the 5 resembles an 8, the 6 is like an L. the 7 the same with a line under it, the 8 the same with two lines under it and the 9 a combination of two curved lines. The Chinese cannot count beyond 100, or 99, rather, and so when the laundryman has exhausted all his numbers he is forced to fall back on words. Therefore he writes a word on the check twice, just the same as the number is written twice. The number is often written in the center also, and the check torn in two pieces right through these characters, and thus an additional safe-

guard is provided. The word written on the check is generally the name of some familiar object or a motto. With each hundred checks this, of course, has to be changed. When the goods are put in the wash a strip of cotton cloth is tied to each one on which is written the number and, if necessary, the additionil word and number of articles which have the same number. It will be seen that the system is cumbrous, necessitating much work. The price of the washing is marked on the part of the check the laundryman keeps, so that he can tell at a glance how much to

# THE BOY AND THE LION.

Remarkable Adventure of a Ten-Year-Old Boy in the Colorado Mountains "The most remarkable adventure I know of was that of a ten-year-old boy

in Colorado," said a St. Louis man to a Republic reporter. "A party of us had gone from Pueblo for a week's hunting and fishing along the Arkansas river. We carried tents and camped out. A man named Britton had his young son with him, a manly little fellow, who could land a trout and bring down an antelope with the best of us. One day he got separated from the party, lost his way and spent the night in the mountains. He had with him a 38-caliber rifle, a good weapon for small game, but in the section where we were camped monntain lions were plentiful.

"His father was well-nigh distracted, and we searched all night long for the adventurous youngster without avail. Just at sunup we started to return to camp. As we descended a ravine we discovered the object of our search, sound asleep, with his head pillowed on an enormous mountain llon, which was curled up as though enjoying a nap. Three of us approached cautiously to within fifty yards, drew a bead on the animal and at a given signal fired. The brute never stirred. The boy, whom we supposed dead, half rose, rubbed his eyes and inquired peevishly: 'What are you fellers tryin t'do? I killed this

The Shah's Compromise.

The shah of Persia, Nasr-ed-Din, was in England in 1873. When informed of the immense wealth of more than one of the English dukes, he calmly told the prince of Wales that all such subjects were dangerous, and therefore should be put to death, and zealously enjoined upon the prince the necessity of so doing. "But," replied the prince, "I cannot do that." "You," said the shah, in astonishment-"you, the heir to the throne, and cannot put a subject to death?" "By no means," said the prince, "without process of law," "Well, then," said the shah, politely, as if to compromise the matter, "I would put out their eyes."

#### TEN YEARS IN BED. A Spiritualist's Hallucination Takes Fresh

Hold After an Intermissic One of the queerest women in New York state is Mrs. Anna Hallock, of Wayne, Schuyler county. She is a spiritualist, owns one of the finest farms in the country, is wealthy and has more than ordinary business abilities and intelligence. She is a sisterin-law of Colonel Crane, of Hornellsville, the well-known politician and lawyer. Her hallucinations have made her the talk of the neighborhood. A little over ten years ago she claimed to have received a message from the spirit world directing her to go to bed and stay there for ten years. Meanwhile the was not to allow any water to touch

her body. She went to bed and, the New York Recorder says, no persuasion or argument could make her get up. She would not allow people to wash her under any circumstances, although she accepted clean clothing. She was apparently strong and healthy, had splendid color, atc heartily and never complained of being ill. When clergymen called to urge her to get up she was deaf to their en-

treaties, and said the spirit ordered her to stay in bed for the purification of ber soul. She continued the management of her farm, kept herself posted on the market prices of farm products and did a great deal of writing, but nothing ould persuade her to arise. Recently the ten-year limit expired and she got up and dressed herself. She was slightly bent from being in bed so long, but was seemingly in good health and spirits. She received another message from the same spirit. She declares she was ordered to go back to bed and remain there until her death. She immediately complied. All sorts of ar ruments are being used to make her get up, but she is steadfast in her refusal, and says she will stay in bed until she dies and will not allow herself to be washed.

### HE STARED TOO HARD. But the Old Gentleman Wished He Hadn't

Spoken About It. An elderly man seated in a Sixth avenue elevated train the other day, when the vacant sent beside him. She was followed by a man who took the seat

Now, this elderly man, says the New York Recorder, was reading his paper when this young woman entered, and he continued to do so, but his attention was attracted to the man opposite, who was staring at her as only men can stare. The young woman seemed annoved and bit her lip and looked in another direction.

"How insolent of that man! It's a shame she should be so annoyed," thought our friend beside her. At length the good-hearted old man could stand it no longer and he exclaimed, indignantly: "Don't you know any better than to

stare at a woman in that manner?" A peculiar expression came over the 'starers'" face, as he answered: "I don't know of anyone who has a better right, sir-she is my wife." The interested passengers smiled and

the old gentleman got off at the next

LONG FINGER NAILS. A Chinaman Raised One Six Inches in Length. To allow the nails to grow to an in-

ordinate length is common in China, as an indication that the owner follows a sedentary occupation or leads a life of leisure. Long nails on the right hand would interfere with the use of the brush (corresponding with our pen), and would therefore reflect unfavorably on the person concerned, as tending to show that he did not devote himself to composition and literary exercises, the pride of every educated Chinese. They are almost always confined to the left hand, therefore, and are at times very long, delicately chased silver cases being worn to protect them. Some years ago I met a Chinese gentleman who had carefully guarded the growth of the nails on the third and fourth fingers, the former for ten years, the latter for twenty-five. The nail on the fourth finger, when the. silver protector was removed, was some six inches or more long, and twisted like a corkscrew. Some few months later this gentleman, owing to an accident, broke the nail. His grief was as great as if he had lost a near rela-

Drinking from a Lady's Shoe.

In London a century ago it was no uncommon practice on the part of the "fast men" to drink bumpers to the health of a lady out of her shoe. The earl of Cork, in an amusing paper in the Connnoisseur, relates an incident of this kind, and, to carry the compliment still further, he states that the shoe was ordered to be dressed and served up for supper. "The cook set himself seriously to work upon it; he pulled the upper part (which was of fine damask) into fine shreds, and tossed it up into a ragout, minced the sole, cut the wooden heel into thin slices, fried them in batter and placed them round the dish for garnish. The company testified their affection for the lady by eating heartily of this exquisite impromptu." Within the last score of years, at a dinner of Irish squires, the health of a beautiful girl, whose feet were as pretty as her face, was drank in champagne from one of her satin shoes, which an admirer of the lady had contrived to obtain possession of.

# QUEER PICK-UPS.

It is said that the "snake stones" of Ceylon will invariably cure snake bites. A GIANT's skeleton has been unearthed at Brunswick, Ga., which is nearly nine feet long. Connecticut spelled in an Indian dia

lect, Quin-neh-tuk-gut, signified "land on a long tidal river." At the poles, where all meridians converge, there can be no natural standard

time, for it is every hour of the day at

"SAVECENEARREATORESOGARATIAROM ARONATETOK." That is Esquiman for "You must get a good knife," an im-

portant thing to have in Labrador. The prohibition of cigarette smoking among employes is among the cholera precautions adopted by the New York

stock exchange. Ar Aix-la-Chapelle there is a newspaper museum founded by Oscar von Forekenbeck, which contains files of specimens of more than 17,000 different newspapers.

## WARRIORS OF THE WORLD.

A sox of Gen. Pope and grandsons of Gen. Sherman and Gen. C. F. Smith were among the latest entries as cadets

at West Point. CAPT. CHARLES H. HEYL, of the Twenty-third infantry, has been detailed to represent the war department

exhibit at the world's fair. FLIES are so pestilential in Siam that every soldier is compelled to assist in reducing their number by catching enough of them every day to fill a

By a recently issued decree all soldiers of the Russian empire must in future use handkerchiefs, which have heretofore been restricted to the officers.

The Prussian army is said to contain but one officer from the ranks-Col. Lademann, who was promoted for acts of exceptional bravery in the Schleswig-Holstein campaign in 1864. He has just been gazetted commander of the Sixtieth infantry.

THERE is a population of 70,000 in Iceland, yet the only military force employed consists of two policemen, stationed at the capital, Reykjavic, and the only two lawyers in the island are the state's attoney, as he may be called, and another, who is on hand to defend anybody that may be put on trial.

## RUMBLINGS ON THE RAILS.

TRAINS in Russia run twenty-two miles an hour. GREAT BRITAIN is reported to have

16,860 locomotives. On several of the railroads in Russia iron telegraph poles are to be substituted for wooden ones.

Mexico has 22,500 miles of telegraph and 6,000 of railroad. A district messenger service will soon be introduced. THE life of a locomotive crank pin, which is almost the first thing about an

the life of a 33-inch wheel is 66,733 THE Japanese government contemplates the construction of six lines of railway.aggregating 800 miles in length. The purchase of the private railways

engine to wear out, is 60,000 miles, and

by the state is also projected. On foggy winter days English railto place detonating signals on rails, the ordinary semaphores being invisible. A new method of signatling is by an electric bell on the locomotive, a contact device causing each signal station to sound automatically the number of beats required to tell whether to stop or proceed.

SPARKS AND FLASHES.

Prowing by electricity is in contemplation for a large property in Central

THE Pennsylvania railroad is equipping its anthracite collieries with electric light plants, and will cut coal twenty-four hours a day. The importance of electricity on modern steamships is shown by the fact

Sovereign, has no less than eight hundred electric lights and thirty miles of wire. A CANADIAN electrician states that electricity causes the times and demonstrates it by electrifying a rubber como by rubbing it through the hair and then drawing it over the top of a glass filled with water, the result being that the

that the new English battleship, Royal

tidal wave follows the comb. It is said that a man in Columbus, O., has patented an electric device intended to automatically lower and raise railroad gates at grade crossings at the approach and after the passing of trains. The apparatus is expected to entirely supplant flagmen and gatetenders.

# CHIPS OF FUN.

"Gosu!" exclaimed Josiah Pinkerton, as he gazed at the leopard in the menagerie, "jes' look at them freckles!"-Washington Star.

able fellows to play poker with I ever met." "Why? Does he always grumble when he loses?" "He never loses." -Indianapolis Journal. EVERY LITTLE HELPS. -She-"You'd better stay and ask papa to-night."

"Timmens is one of the most disagree-

He (sadly)—"What would be the use?" She-"Well, you could stay to dinner, you know, and you d be ahead a square meal anyway."—N. Y. Herald. Two of Them.-Mrs. Chiggers (after the quarrel)—"Abel, you're a fool!" Mr. Chiggers—"Well, didn't you know it before we were married?" "No-yes."

## dear."-Chicago Tribune. STATISTICAL RECORDS.

"Then what did you marry me for?"

(Melting)—"Recause I was a fool, too,

STATISTICS prove that the negro in the south lives longer than the negro in the north. A BUSHEL of wheat for every citizen

of the United States, with enough more for fall seeding, is the product this season in Kansas. ELEVEN million eight hundred and three thousand bales of cotton were

used by the world last year, according to an exchange. SWITZERLAND had 2,359 mechanical establishments, using a total of 82,393 horse power, of which 54,243 was supplied by water, 27,432 by steam, 394 by

gas, 332 by electricity. More than 1,000 vessels, aggregating 650,000 tons, are lost annually, this being between three and four per cent. of the world's total shipping. Of the total tonnage lost, only 12 per cent. is in steel vessels, against 41 per cent. in iron and 47 in wood.

# FATHERS OF GREAT MEN.

Napoleon's father was a citizen of ery humble means. ASHMOLE, the great antiquarian, was

a saddler's son. MARSHAL BERNADOTTO was the son of a provincial notary.

THE father of Barry, the historical painter, was a sailor. MARSHAL NEY was a cooper's son,

and himself a notary. THE father of Adrian, the ascetic pontiff, was a laborer.

SAUSSURE, the naturalist, was the son of a Swiss farmer. Vinem's father was a porter, and for many years a slave.

er, was a notary's son. WYATT, the great architect, was the son of a farm laborer. THE father of Niebuhr, the historian,

was a farm laborer. PLAUTUS, the Latin Shakespeare, was

Massillon, the great French preach-

the son of a freedman.