EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1894.

Cambria Log Streman.

NUMBER 9.

Damming the Mississippi River with Woven Willow.

powerful families. "In Grosswarddein, Hungary," he writes, "died recently a modest and industrious clerk, Johnann Szabo, who had passed his life in semi-poverty. Few who followed him to the grave knew that his real name was one of the highest and greatest in French history. The aged Szabo was a grandson of Marquis Chabaud Rohan, who immigrated into Hungary after the French revolution. The old gentleman taught languages in the Wenckheim house, adjusted himself to his changed condition, married and gave the name Szabo to his descendants. When it was learned that a Rohan had died in France leaving an immense fortune, they came forward and proved they were genuine Rohans. But the recognition of their claims was useless, as they had not been remembered by the testator. The old Szabo continued to work as a poor clerk to his death, and no one can say that he ever dishonored the famous noble family to which he belonged. That was left for another scion of the race, Prince Benjamin Rohan, who was sentenced to pris Paris two years ago and subjected to a

fine of two thousand francs. "The last Borgia came to his end a short time ago at Guigl, near Salzburg. He was Baron Calisto von Borgia. whose father lost his fortune through the Austrian government in 1807, and lived later in Salzburg, as an employe of a tobacco house. The younger baron was employed for a short time in the office of a lawyer and became later a photographer, living for twenty years in Germany. A long sickness impoverished him, and his widow lives from the alms of others.

"On board of a steamer going from Bordeaux to the Thames in 1880, just as the vessel came in sight of the English coast, an old man, apparently poverty stricken, ended his days. called himself Charles Edward Stuart.

Louise Stolberg. kings, died in Italy in 1876, in the most abject poverty. He had served in the French army until 1859, and was woundnot paid after the fall of the empire.

de Busserolle is a floor cleaner in Ruffec and a De la Bourdarfiere is a washerwoman.

his comrades. A Tudor died in Wale in the thirties as a poor coppersmith. "The fall of the great German noble family of Von Sickingen is also inter-

esting. In the churchyard of the little village of Yorch, near Sauerthal, is the grave of the last male descendant of Franz von Sickingen, who once bade defiance to a German emperor and made France fear. He died, after shelter from pity.

in a St. Petersburg market: Princess Pignatelli is a music hall singer and

Countess Olosy is a circus rider.

An interesting discussion has sprung up among the palmists in regard to the line of the hand known as the marriage line. One recognized authority says that when this line curves upward the possessor is not likely to marry at all. Other experts say they know many married and happy people with such a line. It is also alleged that the transverse line on the "hill of Mercury," which one party says is the marriage line, is not so considered by the Chirological society. "Our opinion," says the editor of the party organ, "i that these lines are signs of attach ment, and there is scarcely a hand ever seen without at least one in the hand

Little Marjorie is by no means fond of going to church. She has to sit too still, and "the man" talks some things she cannot yet understand.

ers?" She promptly replied: "I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'hand.'" He blushingly accepted "And when you can't understand what the minister means you must remember that he is talking about good

thing good yourself." church and her mother praised her for

it on the way home.

"I did just as you told me," said the wee maid. "I thought of something

It is a common thing in Europe for kings and queens to reward such of their subjects as may become famous in war, in politics, or in literature, by bestowing titles upon them. Occasionally, however, says the Golden Days. this honor is refused, but the instances are so rare that when they do occur

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliante eleculation of the Case

After the late German emperor, Fred erick III., had begun his brief reign, he determined to raise some leading representatives of industry and commerce to the peerage.

Herr Krupp, the inventor of the Krupp cannon, at whose manufactory eighteen thousand men are regulary employed, had died a short time before, but his son had succeeded to his business, and the young man's name was placed by the emperor upon the role of honor.

When he heard of this, he at once took train to Berlin and secured an

ing the son of a workman, and never would so much as listen to a proposal to accept titular and hereditary destinction. I cannot be untrue to his principles, particularly when my year of mourning has not yet expired

urged upon the emperor, without wounding his feelings, and he promised to put it before him that day. Frederick was really dying then,

and could not speak on account of the disease in his throat. When Bismarck told him what Krupp had said, he looked surprised and vexed. Then he seemed to see the matter in a new light, nodded assent and wrote on his

That night Herr Krupp was told that he was at liberty to remain Herr Krupp.

A great cotton bacienda in Mexico is strongly built, with walls like those of a fort; the tops of the walls are often studded thickly with broken glass of a jarged and deadly appearance; for further protection companies of saddiers are kept within the establish

A lancienda of this type, whether devoted to the manniacture of sugar or cotton, the raising of cattle, or mining of silver, is a complete little stute with every appliance for luxury and security. It contains within its walls hundreds of peons, soldiers, barrasks, a chapel, houses for the laborers, apartments for the owner and his famly, and every necessary of life for man and beast

The administrador, or general manager, is the father of the great family: he decides all disputes arising between the various members of it, and if he is only ordinarily just, never thids his authority disputed, but is looked up

to with much respect and consulted A gentleman who was for some years administrador of an estate in the state of Conhuila told me that while occupy ing this position he conceived a high opinion of the simplicity, honesty and trustworthiness of the Mexican laborer. In most of the bacterdas the machinery is of a most primitive kind, modern improvements being used only

The tortoise is not an animal one would naturally fix upon as likely to be afraid of rain, but it is singularly so. Twenty-four hours or more before rain falls the Gallapagos tortoise makes for some convenient shelter. On a bright clear morning when not a cloud is to be seen the denizens of a tortofarm on the African coast may be seen sometimes heading for the nearest overhanging rocks; when that happens the proprietor knows that rain will come down during the day, and as a rule it comes down in torrents. The sign never fails. This pre-sensation to coin a word, which exists in many birds and beasts may be explained partly from the increasing weight of the atmosphere when rain is forming partly by habits of living and partly from the need of moisture which is shared by all. The American cat bird gives warning of an approaching than derstorm by sitting on the low branches of the dogwood tree (whether this union of the feline with the canine is invariable the deponent sayoth not) and attering curious notes. Other birds, including the familiar robin, it is said, give similar evidence of an im pending change in the weather.

Legislative Intelligence. you it is spelled with an a." "I'll bet you a dollar it is an e," in-

sisted the other. "I know better and we'll leave it to

The other gave a long whistle.

"Leave it to him, nothing," he exclaimed; "he doesn't know how to spell his name, and I've seen him run his tongue out four inches trying to

The pasha's daughter treated me to a specimen of Turkish, or rather Arabian music. Sented crosslegged on the ground she "twanged the light guitar." only instead of a guitar it was an instrument called, I think, the onde, which very much resembled a banjo. There was neither beginning nor end to the air. It entered without any preliminary into a monotonous variation, more like that of weak bagpipes or the trumpeting of a band of expectant mosquitoes than anything I can think of, writes an English traveler. By and by she song an accompaniment, but the song was of

thing insistent and plaintive,

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME XXVIII.

IMPROVED EMULSION OF

DREXEL'S

COD LIVER OIL

WITH CHEMICALLY PURE

HYPOPHOSPHITES OF

LIME AND SODA. - FOR -

CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS. COLDS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA. SKIN DISEASES, NERVOUS DISEASES. DISEASES OF CHILDREN WHOOPING COUGH, ANAEMIA

CATABRH.

GENERAL DEBILITY, ETC., ETC. ---This valuable preparation cures by its nutritive ative power. It is a true emulsion, -not ap, is easily digested, quicklysassimilated, es its wonderful action on blood, tissue ve by a most marked improvement from brevel's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is especially brevel's for anomia, nervousness, for scrofula ous conditions, loss of flesh, dis-Prexel's Emulsion of God Liver Oil is the very est remedy to be had for coughs, colds, bronchitis, oup, laryngitis, sore and bleeding throat, hourse-ses, tickling in throat, soreness of chest and all her irritated, inflamed and diseased conditions the throat, lungs and chest,

Large bottles, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by aggists generally, or sent to any address on rept of 50 cents.

SOLE PROPRIETORS. Winkelmann & Brown Drug Co. BALTIMORE, MD. U. S. A



"NO MORE DOCTORS FOR ME! They said I was consumptive, sent me to ent, and no tennis. Just think of it. found a little book called 'Guide,' by Mrs. Pinkham, and in it I und out what ailed me. So I wrote to r, got a lovely reply, told me just what to nd I am in splendid health now."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Compound quers all those weaknesses and ailments revalent with the sex, and restores per-All Druggists sell it as a standard arti-For the cure of Kidney Complaints,

ither sex, the Compound has no rival.

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Plakham's beautiful 88-rage illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUEITE." It has saved fives, and may save yours. Lysia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

From Pole to Pole

The Harpooner's Story. New Bedford, June 1, 1883.
Dn. J. C. ATER & Co.—Twenty years ago 1
as a harpoorer in the North Paelfic, when twe
there of the crew and myself were haid up with urvy. Our bodies were bloated, gams swol d bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches er as, and sur breath scened rotten. Tak and large we were pretty badly off. All on-julce was accidentally destroyed, but n had a couple dozen bottles of AYER's PARITIA and gave us that. We recov-in a quicker than I have ever seen men urvy, I thought you orght to know illy yours, RALFH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience. funitoland S. Africa, March?, 1885.
U. Aven & Co.—Gentlemen: I have bleasure to testify to the great value of areaparilla. We have been stationed fover two years, during which time we live in tents. Being under cauvas for time brought on what is called in this "weldt-sores." I had those sores for me. I was advised to take your Barsa, two bottles of which made my sores are rapidly, and I am now outs well.

Truoper, Cape Mounted Riflemen. Ayer's Sarsaparilla thoroughly effective blood-purifier,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price \$1; Six bottlev for \$5.

FOR ARTISTIC

JOB PRINTING

TRY THE FREEMAN. 111111



dur Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, drawing or photo., with descrip-ise, if patentable or not, free of the not due till patent is secured. "How to Obtain Patents," with clients in your State, county, or

C.A.SNOW&CO. site Patent Office, Washington, D. C

D-SALESM EN to sell a enoice line URSERY STOCK and SEED PO-LIBERAL SALARY or COMMIS-ALL WEEKLY FERMANENT SOME POSITIONS to GOOD MEN.
INDITEMENTS TO BECINNERS.
IVE TERRITORY GIVEN IF DEWrite at once for terms to heHawks Norsery Co., Rochester, N. Y' Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. The best remedy is Ayer's Pills. Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa. "For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."

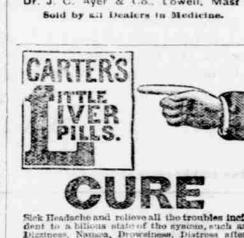
— Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass. "I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action,"— L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me. "I have used Ayer's Pills for the past

thirty years and consider them an in-valuable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia." - James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn. "Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful (rial of their merits." - Samuel

T. Jones, Oak st., Buston, Mass. Ayer's Pills,

PERPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mast



HEAD ling to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

use them. In vialent 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail. DARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. MALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.
It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, his-

rous, and causes it to grow long and HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is delightful article for toilet use. taining no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural the hair harsh and brittle. as do

other preparations. Buckingham's Dve FOR THE WHISKERS Colors them brown or black, as desired and is the best dye, because it is harmless produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more con-venient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

Nothing On Earth Will MAKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder! KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease Good for Moulting Hens.

strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can aved me 240, send size more to prevent Roop," says one constoner. If you can't get it sen "to us. Ask first. Sample for mets in stamps, if packs \$1. Large 214 in can, by moil, \$1.30. Six large cans, \$2. express prepaid. Sample copy of The Best Poultry Paper sent free, Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c.) and large can \$1.50. LS. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass

Garfield Tea Cures Sick Headache

THE BLU. S CURE. What the Great Golden Remedy Did for the Patients.

There was a Water cure, a Rest cure and a Mind cure in the same town; but I three together did not do half the mainess of the Bines care. In fact, use three establishments complaine: att rly that the Bines cure took away many of the r patients. They did all bey could to crash It out; they delared it to be a humbug, a mere quack

oncern, with its mysterious 'Great Jolden Remedy." In truth, there was a mystery connected with the Blues cure. It was in one respect something like the Loisette Memory system, for every patient had to sign a bond that he would never recal to anyone the secret of the "Great Golden Remedy." But, in spite of this, and the enmity of the other establish ments, the Blues cure prospered extraordinarily, and people thronged to t from far and near. The Blues cure

eer a case had never been lost. The Blues cure office was a small sunshiny room opening from a large, heerful waiting room. One fine October afternoon the clock was just striking three as the doctor. ecompanied by a patient, entered the office and closed the door behind him. The doctor was a jolly little man with a bald head, and a beaming smile o much like sunshine that on rainy days his great black cat would stretch

ould proudly affirm that in all its ca-

were really warming herself in its beams. The patient was a tall thin theo ogue, with a lugubrious expression of countenance, suitable for a chronic atender of funerals.

he self out before him, as though she

The doctor's style was laconic. "What's the matter?" said he. "I am subject to depression of spirits," replied the theologue, with a deep sigh that roused the black cat from its slumbers.

said the doctor, looking at him with half closed eyes, as an artist surveys "Every evening," replied the theologue. "I can't use my eyes then, and fall to thinking of my theologica

"When do these attacks come on?"

mestions, and I get extremely down n my spirits." "What kind of questions?" "Oh, the most important and interesting which can stir a man's mind." said the theologue, with such unwonted animation that the black cat again was startled. "Whether Moses wrote the Pentateuch; whether the Levitical code came in with Ezra or before; the doctrines of original sin, future probation, and many others. I am so upset in my old ideas (for I was taught from my youth up that it was wicked

to question anything about such matters) that I get terribly blue." "Oh, ho!" said the doctor, jumping up and fetching a little gilt box from a table. "I see what you need! You must drop your studies for a time and devote yourself to taking this great golden remedy. Follow the directions as if your life depended on it and you'll

be cured of the blues." "Is that all?" said the theologue, in astonishment. "You'll find it enough!" replied the doctor, as he showed him the door. "Next!" he called through the ante-

room door, much as a lecturer directs his assistant to throw the next picture on the screen. In came a young woman of perhaps even and twenty, attired according to the latest fashion.

Oh, doctor, how can I get over the pines?" she asked, in the jerky, chopped-off, broad-A style of enuncia tion so tashionable among feminine "dudes." "What gives them to you?" said the

toctor, looking at her with a magnifying glass, as if to see to what genus she belonged. "My looking glass," frankly answered the young woman. 'It shows me that I'm getting plainer every day. I've got three gray hairs and one crow's

"Well, what of that?" asked the doc-

"W at of that?" repeated the patient. "It shows I'm growing old, and that's enough to make anybody blue. There are lots of 'buds' coming out every year in society, and I'm getting to e one of the old girls. I just hate to be an old girl and be laid on the shelf! had an odious time at my last ball, and life isn't worth living, and I'm sick

"Humph!" said the doctor. "We'll are you, if you will obey me implicit-"You must follow this prescription faithfully. Take this Great Golden Remedy whenever you feel the sympoms coming on, and you won't have a ng e blue."

So saving he handed her a little gilt box like the one he gave the theologue, and she too passed into the street. Next came a widow buried in crepe "Well, Mrs. Reliet, I suppose you've ome to report?" said the doctor.

"Yes," replied the widow. "The olden Remedy has worked wonders vith me. I thought it would be so easy, but I found it very hard to swallow at first. I persevered, and it has done me an enormous amount of good. I've slept and eaten as I haven't since John's death." "You've given up reading your letters

"Oh, yes!" said the widow; "I don't have any time now." "How often do you take the rem-Oh, nearly all the time," she reilied. "If I go an hour without it, I get o thinking about John and how I

miss him, and it gives me the blues

of condolence and wiping your eyes,

then?" said the doctor.

terribly." "Well, keep on the same way," said the doctor, heartily; "keep it up." No sooner had the widow departed than in came a pale young man. "What gives you the blues?" said the loctor, with one of his most sunshiny miles. The cat left the window and tretched herself out in front of him. The regres men besitated in answering this question, but as the doctor pressed him he finally admitted the

"I can't help thinking about myself," said he. "When I go among people I am pursued by thoughts of my own twkwardness and stupidity and am cenly sensitive to every little slight. This shuts my mouth and makes me loubly uninteresting, and naturally people don't enjoy me; and then I come

home and brood over it, and it really GREAT ARSENIC EATERS. Australian Women Sacrifice Health and

seems as if everybody were laughing at me, and I get as blue as indigo." "Yes, you're right," said the doctor: "it's an aggravated case of morbid selfcenteredness: but if you take this Golden Remedy every-time you get to thinking about yourself, and take large doses of it when you are in company, you'll be cured as sure as fate." The young man looked incredulous

as he took his little gilt box and his departure, and went his way. "Oh, doctor," said the next, a poor little dres maker with so sad a voice that the black cat again retired to the sofa. "I'm so blue! When I get through my work and sit alone in my little room evenings, I teel so lonely I'd most like to kill myself. I haven't a relation or a friend in all the town, and it's something dreadful to have no one to welcome you home-nobody to tell things to, nobody to say good night or

kiss my own arm, I feel so desperately lovely!" and she burst into tears. "Poor thing! poor thing!" said the doctor, in a cheerful voice, as if he were saying: "Fine day! fine day! We ll fix you up. Now, my dear, just follow the directions in this little gilt box whenever you begin to feel lonely; and take a specially large dose in the evening when you come home from work.'

morning to you. Why, sometimes I

smile as she thanked him for the box and left the room. "What in the world is the matter with you?" inquired the doctor of his next patient, an elegantly-attired young man, who looked as sleek and well-to-do and about as intellectual as a well-fed, well-curried horse.

"I'm bored to death," drawled the

young fellow. "I was so bored with

The young girl smiled a feeble little

balls and parties and racing and cards and shooting and theaters and everything else in that line, it was positively a relief to wake up one morning and find I had the blues; for it was a new sensation. But I've had them so long now, I'm bored with them, too, and I've come here to get cured." "Well," said the doctor, looking at him through his magnifying-glass till the young man actually blushed, "you'll

find my remedy so hard to follow it

will be like drawing teeth; but I can assure you it will be a 'new sensation,' and if you stick to it it will cure even "I'll take it at any price!" said this afflicted representative of boredom. "No price," said the doctor, "except

it for such a purpose." The young man signed the bond, and departed with a more animated expression on his blase countenance, and a small gilt box in his pocket. The next arrival was an invalid in a rolling chair. Her pate face beamed

secrecy. The remedy does no good if

anyone else learns that you are trying

with pleasure. "Oh, ho! So you're back! Remedy don't work?" said the doctor, knowing "I should think it did work," she answered, gravely. "You know how long the days were as I lay in my bed or sat in this chair, knowing I could never take a step, and brooding over every ache and pain. Well, now the days are not half long enough to do all I want. The remedy has given me so

much to do, and made life entirely different to me. How can I thank you, doctor?" "Pshaw, child!" said the good man,

"don't thank me. It's the remedy Keep it up; just keep it up." Next came a very intellectual-looking young woman, who had obtained a degree from a university. She complained that through all the studying to which she devoted her life for the cultivation of her mind, there ran an undertone of melancholy which, whenever she

stopped work, culminated in an attack of the blues. As usual, the doctor dispatched her with his universal prescription, and also the other half dozen patients who called that afternoon. One was a man made miserable by his own selfish jealousy of any attention paid his wife. Another got the blues because she was so discontented with her humdrum, monotonous life, being kept at home

by an invalid sister when she wanted to study music in Germany. So they came, rich and poor, young and old, no class in society seeming to be exempt from this miserable ailment,

and each departed thankful for the Great Golden Remedy. At last the clock struck six, and the doctor closed his office door and settled himself comfortably by the fire. The black cat jumped up in his lap, and the doctor took one of the mysterious little boxes from the table. As he, in an absent-minded way, removed the cover, a little paper fluttered out. Not a pill nor a powder was to be seen, and the Great Golden Remedy consisted only of the little paper, on which were printed

WHENEVER YOU ARE FEELING BLUE, SOMETHING FOR SOME ONE ELSE GO DO.

in golden letters these words:

"How silly people are!" said the doctor to himself. 'They travel miles to get here, take no end of trouble, sign that bond and all that nonsense just to get what they could have learned from the Book of the Great Physician just as well as I did. Just because the idea is dressed up in a poor rhyme and a gilt box, and there's a mystery about it, and it's the fashion to come here, the Blues cure is a howling success, and all the world is running after my Great Golden Remedy." And the black cat switched her tail and said amen, as well as she knew how.-N. Y. Inde-

pendent. The "Holy Ghost" Plant. In Mexico, Central and South America, and in some parts of Cuba and Jamaica, a rare and beautiful plant called the "Holy Ghost plant" grows in great profusion. This plant, also known as "the botanical dove," is called the "Holy Ghost plant" on account of the shape of the flower, which has the appearance of a dove with expanded wings hovering over the stalk. The entire flower, which is pure white, opens from the end of a long green stem and is very fragrant.

An Aid to Prosperity.

The management of public high ways is, and always has been, the most farcical and impractical department in our public affairs as a nation. Wherever in any state the intelligence of any community has risen above the laws and made good roads a prominent feature, there is to be found a prosperous and wealthy agricultural district.-Gov. Mellett, South Dakota, in Memorial to Congress on Road Exhibit at World's Columbian Exposition.

GREAT FAMILIES FALL.

Hair on the Altar of Good Complexion. Degenerate Sons Sooner or Later The majority of the female beauties Ruin Them.

of Sidney, according to an English observer, have peculiarly delicate complexions, languid expressions, fragile physique and a die-away look in the eves, which are more suited to the enervated temperment of an old civilization than the active vitality of a new world. It was easy even for a novice to detect that these ladies owed a good deal to their perruquier. The mystery of this curious com! : ation of premature baldness and unusual delicacy of complexion was explained by the fact that these women ate arsenic in order to produce the aristocratic pallor and languor, and found to their horror that another effect of the drug was to make the hair drop out. Valuing their complexion above their hair, however, they sacrificed the one to the other. What a woman will endure for her complexion may be estimated by this and also by the fact that these arsenic eaters rarely live past fortyf.ve. There is no pleasure, moreover, in the consumption of the poisonous drug. The arsenic is made up into dainty looking caramels, which fashionable dames will produce from precious little bonbonnieres and suck quite openly, just as the American girl chews gum or the English girl chocolate. The arsenic question, Englishmen say, was becoming quite a burning one in the antipodes. When a man married a young looking, lovely creature, adorned with luxurious ringlets, he was disgusted to find after the ceremony that she was really a semibald, prematurely enervated woman, who was shortening her life to please her own vanity and was incapable of fulfilling the duties of a mother to debilitated children which she brought into the world. Moreover, the suffering

suaded to bear it at all. HIS PET PHRASE.

which she would go through in any at

tempt to overcome this pernicious habit

was quite enough to make her break

down, if, indeed, she could be per-

It Was Good for All Occasions and Need Accordingly. In the "Memoir of Henry Compton." published in London some years ago,

there is an amusing story which has an obvious lesson. Mr. Watlington was a man from his birth of an even temper and an easy disposition. He went through life with the greatest mdifference as to its cares and its troubles. One phrase he used on all occasions: "It may be so, but then again it may

the writer, I asked him if he thought it would be fine. "Why," replied he. "it may rain, but then again it may Seeing him reading: "Daniels' Field

Or paying him a visit one day, says

Sports." I inquired if he ever went on a hunting excursion. "Why, yes," said he, "I did go once on a bit of a jaunt of the sort, but I made a sorry set out of it. I borrowed a gig of a friend, and started for a day's pleasure, as I thought: but the horse was a stranger to me, and so not having received a regular introduction to him, as soon as the chase begun, off he set at full speed, with

me inside the gig. "I began to be alarmed. Thinks I, There's danger here; I may go a little farther without being turned over, but then again I may not.' Well, away he tore, over furrow and field, leaping every ditch and bank that came in his way. Presently I saw we were nearing a horse-pond, and I began to say to myself: 'I may get past this pond without being dropped in the middle

of it, but then again I may not." "llowever, after running a tremendous risk, I escaped a broken neck that time, and after getting pretty safely through the remaining part of the chase, says I to myself, says I: 'Well, I may be tempted to go a-hunting again but then again, I may not!""

BADLY FRIGHTENED. The Tragic End of a Peculiar Ghost Phe-

Innumerable experiences prove that all "ghost stories" have a rational explanation, and that some natural cause can be found for any seemingly supernatural ecurrence. Sometimes it requires great coolness and self-posses sion to remember this, but the effort to do so is worth making, for it may save life or reason. A striking illustration of this was the tragic experience of a Dutch painter, named Penteman, who

lived in the eighteenth century.

Penteman had a commission which required the portrayal of skeletons, death's-heads and other objects in tended to inspire contempt for the frivolties and vanities of the time. In order to have models before him he painted his picture in an anatomic al museum. One day he had been sketching the ghastly objects which sucrounded him, when he fell asleep. Suddenly he was awakened by an extraordinary noise. He was horrified

and grimacing, and the skeletons dane ing about, and waving their fleshless arms madly in the air. Penteman fled from the frightful scene, and escaped into the street. He was picked up unconscious and half dead with fright.

to see all the death's-heads nodding

As soon as he was rational, it was explained to him that there had been an earthquake, and that that had caused the commotion among the anatomical specimens, but the shock had been too severe, he died in a few days. Adopted the Amendment. A member of the house of commons had been paying attention to a young lady for a long while, and had taken

her to attend the house until she was

perfectly posted in its rules. On the

last day of the session, as they came

May I offer you my handful of flow-

the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously. The Angora Cat. The Angora cat is peculiar. When its fur is entirely white the animal is invariably blind, but when there is even the slightest tinge of color the vision is as perfect as in any other normal cat. This phenomenon is not accounted for. The only case of a similar kind known is that of the fishes in Mammoth Cave, which have no eyes.

Lithuanian Prince Who Died Almost a Pauper-How Noble European Houses Have Been Dragged Down - Descendant of a King Becomes a Waiter. In the little village of Grodno, Lith-New York Tribune. He was an ordi-

uania, there died a few weeks ago the bearer of one of the proudest names in eastern European history, says the nary physician, and went his daily rounds among the village sick, collecting with the greatest difficulty enough money to support his aged wife. It was Prince Ignaz Jagello, believed by many to be the last scion of the royal Jagello family, which once ruled in Lithuania. By the victory of Tammenberg, in 1410, the founder of the family broke the power of the "German Order." The difference between the simple life of this "Dr. Rezio" and the magnificence of his ancestors led a German writer recently to collect a number of instances of the degradation of the descendants of once famous and

count of Albany. He was, in fact, the last descendant of the pretender, Charles Edward, and his wife, Princess "Leon de Luzignana, prince of Koricoss, a descendant of the Armenian

ed at Solferino. Napoleon III. granted him a pension, which, however, was "The famous family of Mont-Morency related to the Lusignans," adds the writer, "has sunk so far that a Mont-Morency is a farm servant in the neighborhood of Paris. A descendant of the Valois family is a letter-carrier in Saint-Chamas; a Marquis de Fallique is an omnibus guard, a Saint-Megrin is a cab driver, a Count Charles

"Only a short time ago a minister in the village of West Bromwick, Yorkshire, discovered possibly the last Plantagenet in a small boy-of-allwork. His father was a chimneysweep, and, despite the family tree in his possession, had shortened the name into Plant to escape being teased by

wasting his property, in 1834, in the hut of a peasant who had given him "As the Paris Figaro recently told its readers, a Princess Galitzin works as a stable girl in a French circus; a Prince Krapotchin is a cab driver in Moscow; a Prince Soltikoff is a laborer

of either married or unmarried people." A Pious Thought.

and beautiful things, and you must make up your mind to think of some-That day Marjorie was very quiet in

"What was it, dearie?" "Apple pie."-Sunshine.

JUST THE THING. The willows which grow along the shores of the Mississippi river, says the Waverly Magazine, are of no use in the arts, but when it comes to building a dam the engineers find nothing that fills the bill half as well as the humble willow. It linco the shores and can be

easily reached from the barges whereon It is transported, and it is so soft that it is easily cut and handled. It is woven into a great, long, continuous mat. One end of this is anchored to the shore on one side of the chute that is to be dammed, and the process of weaving is thence carried on straight across the stretch of water on a peculiarly-shaped boat called a grasshopper. As fast as the mat is woven on the grasshopper it slides into the water at the lower end of the inclined weaving rack, and it is laden with rocks and carried straight to the bottom, and this is continued until the opposite shore is reached. The mat is then covered to the proper depth, twelve to fifteen inches, with rock, and then another mat, made in the same way, is woven and laid down on top of the first and similarly weighted down, and this work is continued till the dam has risen as high as it is intended to stand the finishing, being always a heavy coating of rock that covers the willow and all. The willow, always covered with water and the mud that inevitably lodges among the rocks of the dam, kept sealed airtight and of course does not decay. It binds the rocks together and prevents the dam being hoved out of place by ice or disturbed by the pressure of the current at high

DEATH BY LIGHTNING. A Theory That It Is Caused by the Upward Electric Current.

water. It is good for no other purpose

save to hold a shore that is washing

away with its roots and for dam con-

struction it is superlatively the thing.

The phenomenon of lightning is the signal that announces the coming together of different electric currents in the restoration of equilibrium. All life is electricity, the stomach is a regenerator, the brain is a battery, says the Pitt-burgh Dispatch. When one absorption—to a loss of this vital fluid. or whatever it may be termed, that impels the physical engine. A thundercloud is charged with positive electricity, the earth below is charged negatively. Any object below this cloud is similarly charged with this negative current. A discharge from above takes place, the currents meet. ignition ensues, the expansion of the gases produces a vacuum, the air comes together again with a report and this

is thunder. A late view is, when one animate obeet is struck dead by lightning, that the upward and not the downward current is the agent. The fact that no bird on the wing has been known to be killed by lightning is not conclusive in sustaining this latter view of the method of lightning in produc-

When a tree is thus struck, the sod is frequently lifted away from the roots in such a manner as to indicate the downward passage of the stroke.

PENOBSCOT THEOLOGY

Indians Believe That God Had an Adviser

ing death.

at the Creation. In the beginning God made Adam out of the earth, but he did not make Glus-kabe (the Indian God), says Abb L. Alger in the Regular Science Monthly. Glus-kabe made himself out of the dirt that was kicked up in the ereation of Adam. He rose and walked about, but he could not speak until the Lord opened his lips. God made the earth and the sea, and

then He took counsel with Glus-kabe concerning them. He asked him if it would be better to have the rivers run up on one side of the earth and down on the other, but Glus-kabe said: "No they must all run down one way." Then the Lord asked him about the ocean, whether it would not do to have

it always lie still. Glus-kabe told Him:

do, for if anybody got burned and fire

could not be put out, they would die:

out if it could be put out, then the

So he answered all the Lord's ques-

"No! It must rise and fall, or else it would grow thick and stagnant." "How about fire?" asked the Lord; "can it burn all the time and nobody put it out?" Glus-kabe said: "That would not

Irishmen in High Position. It is not only in the United States that the sons of Erin have secured a place among the leaders of the people This fact has been called to mind by the circumstance that while all France

burn would get well."

was mourning one illustrious Irishman in the person of honest old Marshal MacMahon, the masses of the popula tion of Austria-Hungary were acclaim ing another Irishman, the Irish peer Viscount Taafe, who holds the post of prime minister of Austria, for bring ing forward a bill in favor of universal suffrage. In Spain one of the most influential military leaders is a general of Hibernian origin, O'Ryan by name, who held the post of minister of war during the former administration of the present premier; while the queen regent's private secretary and most trusted adviser and friend bears the name of Murphy. The little king's governess is also an Irish woman; and so, too, is the governess of the young queen of Holland. The tutor of Em-

peror William was an Irishman named

An Old California Law-It used to be the law in California that justices of the peace had no juris-

diction in cases involving more than two hundred dollars. Once, says an old Californian, A. sued B. before a squire in the Coast range for four hundred dollars. B. posted up to the next town and consulted a "limb of the law." S. "We'll go down and throw him out of court on 'no jurisdiction.' said S. The day for trial came, and B. and his attorney were on hand. Just to see how far he would go S. let him enter judgment against him, and then called his attention to the fact of "no jurisdiction." "Ah, yes," said his honor, "Mr. S., the court has thought of that, and discovered a remedy. The court enters judgment against your elient for four hundred dollars, and issues two executions for two hundred dollars each!" and he did it.

HERR KRUPP. A Rare Instance of Refusing the Conferred Title of Nobility

they are always thought worthy of mention.

audience of Prince Bismarck, who was then chancellor. He insisted that the prince should ask the emperor to strike his name from the list, but this Bismarck refused to do. Then the ironmaster made a special plea. "My father," said he, "gloried in be-

Bismarck thought this plea might be

"I dure say Krupp is right: he has my best

MEXICAN VILLAGE LIFE. The Government of the Larger Raciendas of the South.

by the peons in all family matters.

in the largest establishments.

The intelligence of a member of the Kentucky legislature has at times been called into question, but it is hardly fair to that distinguished body of statesmen to have any doubt on this subject. In testimony whereof is this; Two newspapermen reporting the proceedings at Frankfort were disputing over the spelling of a member's name "By George," contended one, "I tell

Arabic Music. a piece with the music-a ceaseless repetition of the same nasal droning in which there was nevertheless some-