JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

"HE IS A PREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ABE SLAVES BESIDE."

\$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXIX.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1895.

EVEN THE KING

Citizen.

Of all the extraordinary communica-

tions that have ever reached King

Humbert since he ascended to the

throne, says a Rome letter, one

which he received the other day for the

purpose of inquiring in all seriousness

perhaps the most extraordinary. And,

to make matters worse, he was in-

formed that he was required to give

proof that he possessed a certain

amount of education to do so. The let-

ter in question was not the work of

some irresponsible crank, but was a

full-fledged communication bearing the

signature of the burgomaster, or

nayor, of the little town of Rheme

Notre Dame, in Piedmont, where King

Humbert happened to own some landed

As a land owner of the district the

name of the king figures on the elec-toral register, and every citizen, be-

fore he is permitted to east his vote, is

obliged to furnish satisfactory evidence

that he can read and write. Of course

King Humbert has complied with the

set an example to his subjects by per-

such an incident could occur, since in

other monarchical countries, particu-

larly England, the sovereign and the

prince of the blood are subjected to

the same restrictions as the peers of

the realm, and are debarred from east-

ing votes at the polls for the lower

house of the legislature, the theory

being that, possessing by virtue of

their birth seats in the house of lords,

it is not proper that they should in any

way influence the elections to the lower

THIS MAN'S SIN.

ment and He Succeeded.

brought forth a green instead.

thing. But he did.

nominal profit."

What would the next word be?

He printed out in small green letters.

added to the gigantic "Sin," the sylla-

SAWED A SALOON IN TWO.

Bill Lewis, one of the first to settle

in Kansas City, and one of the wicked-

est men that ever lived there, died a

few days ago, says a western exchange.

Since 1866 he has been known as the

king of Toad-a-Loup, a district which

harbored about all the known criminals

in town. The saloon he kept in Toad-

a-Loup was hardly less notorious than

himself. It was built exactly on the

state line between Kansas and Mis-

souri and was furnished with a mova-

ble bar. Lewis paid no license, and

when the Missouri tax collector called

upon him he moved his bar over in

Kansas. When the authorities of the

latter state attempted to arrest him he

transferred his business in a minute to

Missouri. He was arrested many times,

but had to be released. Concerted ac-

tion on the part of the authorities of

both states finally ended the career of

Lewis' barroom in Toad-a-Loup. The

direction of the state line was chalked

off on the saloon and the structure was

sawed in two from roof to cellar with

HIS LEG WAS BROKEN.

But It Was a Wooden Leg and Didn't

Hurt Him Seriously.

Police officers detailed in charge of

postal wagons see more of the woes and

ills of suffering humanity than most

people. Late one night a short time

ago a Chicago saloonkeeper called for

the ambulance from the West Chicago

avenue station, saving there was a man

lying on the sidewalk near Carpenter

and Front streets badly injured and

unconscious. The unfortunate was

bundled into the ambulance and

landed in the examining room at the

county hospital. On the way to the

kospital the sufferer became partially

conscious and indicated that his right

He could not speak English, but the

officers understood that his right leg

had been injured. In the examining

room he made an extremely wry face

when the physican approached, and it

was then discovered he had been drink-

ing heavily. The physician felt the

man's right leg between the knee and

ankle without drawing up the panta-

loons or exposing the skin and found

the bone broken badly four or five

inches above the ankle, and the pa-

tient was then removed to the operating

room. Here a more complete examin-

ation was made, and it was learned

the man's right leg was broken in the

most terrible manner. When the

patient saw the condition of his leg he

actually shed tears. It was a wooden

leg, and he was drunk and bemoaning

the expense to be incurred in the pur-

Something She Could Paint.

painters of France, was as conceited

about her artistic ability as she was no-

torious for her excessive use of cos-

metics. On one occasion, a certain

count, who held her in much disesteem.

lost a bet to her. "And what will

madame choose?" he asked, with mock

courtesy. "Something in my art," she

simpered; "something I can paint."

ing himself out. A day later madame

received a package from the count,

which, upon being opened, revealed a

life-size drawing of her own face in out-

"Very well, madame," he replied, bow-

Mme. d'Albertin, one of the lesser

chase of another leg.

an immense cross-cut saw.

Trouble.

Italy is about the only country where

forming his duties as a citizen.

whether he could read or write was

NUMBER 5.

(100)-BYF--TO PROFITS

We are selling off all our Winter Stock at LESS THAN COST. The reason for this Startling Reduction is that we must have room. Spring will soon be here and rather carry anything over we will sell at a sacrifice. A Genuine Bargain for everybody.

NOTICE A FEW OF OUR PRICES

			-	-	11.00		~					or our release.	
	on's Plan Suits.	7	-		-			\$ 3.50;	former	price.	\$ 5.00	Notice Our Prices on Dry Go	ode
- 51	en - fine Suits, -	-		27.7		***		7.00:	former	price,	10.00	All-Wool Henrietta, finest,	
- 31	en's Fine Stills.	=	27.0		17:		-	8.00;	former	price.	12.00	Laneaster Ginghams,	35 cents. 5 cents.
- 32	as fine time.	-		*		-		40.1100-	Comme	# CT	1.1.000	Fine Cashmeros in all colors 991.	worth 40c.
31	the Pine Stiffs.		120		8		9	10:00;	former	pai e.	15.00		worth 50c.
30	aggir that Suits—the	best.		-				2.26.	2.50, 32	00 and	E 3.50	Fine Gingham, 35c.,	worth 60e.
31	in's fine twenwars.		9		100		2	5.00:	former	price.	8.00	Fine Bleached Muslin, Se.,	worth Sc. worth 10c.
M	en's Fine Overrecation	060				3		6:00;	former i	prices	9.00	Fine Unbleached Muslin, 6e.,	worth Sc.
51	en « Fine Overcoats,				-		6 5	7.00:	former	price.	12.00	Fine Bleached and Unbleached Cotton Flannel, Fine Blue Calico, A full line of Blankets 7e., 6c.,	worth 10c.
51	ms fine Overe als.	100		(e)				9.00-	former i	price	15.00	A full line of Blankets,	worth Sc.
	m - mm v		ne.	T						#15-5-5-14		A full line of Horse Blankets.	o \$4 a pair.
	We Will No	Will	Ter.	YO	n I	rea	tΚ	argaing	in Shi	290		The same of the sa	

** \$1.25 to \$3.00 How Do You Like These Prices on Potters' Oil Cloth? Fine Floor Oil Cloth, I yard wide, -Fine Floor Oil Cloth, 14 yards wide, 35c. per yard. Fine Floor Oil Cloth, 2 yards wide, Liberry - Line Dress Shoes, .20 to 1.50 Fine Table Oil Cloth, assorted,

A FEW LADIES' COATS TO CLOSE OUT AT \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 AND \$7.00; FORMER PRICES, \$5.00, \$6.00. \$7.00. \$8.00 AND \$12.00.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Fine Underwear from 25c, up to \$1.00 for the best. Fine Cyet Shirls, Jersey or Cloth, from 40c, up to 1.25, the best. Fine Hats from 50c, to 1.50 for the Out 1 30 Hat is as good as any other Hat in the country for 2.50. We also have a fine line of Trunks-the Chearest and Best you ever saw. Come one

Economy Clothing and Dry Goods House,

Next Door to Bank, CARROLLTOWN, PA.

CATARRH



OUC ELY BROTHERS. 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50C

CARTERS

CURE

equally valuable in Constipation, curing and pre-venting this annoying complaint, while they also

very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly veretable and do not gripe or pures, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In visited 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by dearnists everywhere, or sent by mail.

DARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

THE SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE



that is made, and tries it and saves asy and secures more faction than ever before. om imitations. Insist on wing the genuine. If your hasn't it ask him to tit for you. FILLER & BROS., Louisville, Ky

ALL THE NEWS, READ THE FREE-

STO ADVECTISE.

JOB PRINTING

FOR ARTISTIC



Ebecsburg Fire Insurance Agency T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

THE MARKETS

PITTSBURG, Jan 29 CORN-No. 2 yellow ear, 47@48e; mixed ear, 45/a 46c; No. 2 yellow shelled, 48/347c. OATS—No. 1 white, 36/3385/4c; No. 2 do., 35/4 @36c; extra No. 3 white, 35/435/4c; mixed, 34

HAY-Choice timothy, \$12.00@12.50; No. 1 timothy, \$11.25@11.50; No 2 timothy, \$10.75@ 11.00; mixed clover and timothy, \$10.75@11.00; packing, \$6.00@6.50; No. 1 feeding prairie, \$8.50 89.00; wagon hay, \$14.00@16.00. BUTTER - Eigin creamery, 27@25c; Ohio fancy creamery, 22@23c; fancy country roll. 18g20c; low grades and cooking, 9610c. CHEESE—Ohio, mild, 11@1134c; New York new, 1134 2120; limberger fall make, 1034@11c;

Wisconsin Swiss, 136 1850; Ohio Swiss, 11% EGGS - Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio cases, 24/425c; storage, 18:919c; southern and western, fresh, 21@22c. POULTRY-Large live chickens, 60%65c per pair; live chickens, small, 40%50c; ducks, 60% 50c per pair, as to size; dressed chickens, 10.3 12c per pound; turkeys, 11@12c per pound;

ducks, 14@15c; five turkeys, 8@90 per pound;

live geese, 90c@\$1.00 per pair.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Jan 29. CATTLE-Receipts fair, but the demand is only fair, market opening up slow at unchanged prices from yesterday's quotations Prime, \$5.00:25.20; good, \$4.45:24.65; good butchers, \$8.90:34.15; rough fat, \$8.00:33.70; fair light steers, \$8.1048.85; good fat cows and helfers, \$8.2548.80; bulls, stags and cows. \$2.00:63.25; fresh cows and springers, \$15:635 HOGS-Receipts light today; demand only fair, while the quality of stock is not very good; steady at unchanged prices Heavy Philadelphias, \$4.55@4.60; medium Philadelphias, \$4.25@4.55; best Yorkers, \$4.45@4.50; common to fair Yorkers, \$4.30@4.40; roughs

SHEEP-Supply fair and the market steady for both sheep and lambs. Extra, \$3.6038.85; good, \$3.0033.40; fair, \$2.253 2.50; common, \$1.0032.00; yearlings, \$2.503 2.75; best lambs, \$4.6034.90; common to fair lambs, \$2.50@4.00; calves, \$4.50@5.75; heavy and

thin calves, \$2.00@8.00. CINCINNATI, Jan. 29. HOOS-Market slow and lower at \$3.53@4.50: receipts, 2,800 head; shipments, 900 head CATTLE-Market steady at \$2.00@5.00; re ceipts, 300 heed; shipments, 200. SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep, market in good demand and firm at \$1.75@4.25; re-

ceipts, 400 head; shipments, none. Lambs firm NEW YORK, Jan. 29. WHEAT—Spot market irregular. No. 2 red, store and elevator, 56%c; affoat, 58%c; 1. o. b. 57%@57%c affoat; No. 1 northern, 68%c delivered; No. 1 hard, 68%c affoat. CORN-Spot market trregular. No 2, 4754c elevator; steamer mixed, 48c; elevator, 4764c delivered; No. 3, 47c.

OATS—Spot finrket quiet. No. 2, 846345;; No. 3, 335;c; No. 2 white, 35;56; No. 3 white, 355;c; mixed white western, 8766410; mixed white state, 37/64le. CATTLE-European cables quote American steers at 10% gille per pound, dressed weight refrigerator beef at 84/2004c. SHEEP AND LAMBS-Market firm and

slightly higher; sheep, poor to fair, \$3.00\(\)4.00\(\)1 lambs, common to choice, \$4.50\(\)95.62\(\)5.

HOGS—Market steady. Coal Sells For \$2.

CHICAGO, Jan. 30 .- As a result of railroad war soft coal has sold for \$2 a ton, the lowest price ever known in Chicago Six months ago the Chicago and Eastern Illinois road made a slight cut in its hauling rate on coal from Brazil, Ind Other roads followed suit, the llinois Central cutting its rates from the Illinois coalfields. The rate cutting continued until the Chicago and Eastern Illinois rate from Brazil has dropped from \$1.1016 to 80 cents per ton. The Illinois Central has cut its Carbondale ratelfrom \$1.25 to 75 cents. As a result coal jobbers cut their prices on soft coal

from \$3 and \$3.25 to \$2 per ton Approve Cleveland's Plan. St. Louis, Jan. 30.—The Merchants' Exchange, en masse, irrespective of the party feeling of its individual members, has adopted unanimously resolutions calling upon congress for the early enactment of a law covering the recommendations of President Cleve and vegetation.

HOME VIEWS OF EDISON. me of His Neighbors Don't Believe That

He is Such a Wonder, After All. Prophets are not the only great peoole without honor in their own country, said a man who had spent some time at Menlo Park looking for Thomas A. Edison. I wanted to see the experi mental apparatus on which the American wizard is at work with a view to re

ducing iron ore by electricity The workmen told me I could see it only with the permission of Mr. Edison, whom I could find somewhere about the place. To my disappointment failed to find him, but I had an instructive search. The people thereabouts do not think the inventor of the kinetoscope is such a very great man. "He only got it (the idea) accidental-

y." said one woman. On my way out I met a locomotive engineer who knew Edison, and he told me with great glee of a really practical accomplishment of the inventor's abil-

ity to run a locomotive. "Edison once rode in my cab." he said, "and he told me how, when he was a train dispatcher, he once forgot orders and allowed two trains on the same section of track. He corrected his mistake, but not so soon that the escape from collision was due to him, and he was discharged. While waiting for a train to the next town-it was in the west-an accident happened to an engineer who was to take an important train up the road. No one to replace him was at hand, and Edison took his place and ran the train. Think of that!" added the engineer.

HE KNEW A TENDERFOOT.

A Jerseyman's Exciting Experience with a Pennsylvania Mine Mule. Patrick Murray, of Perth Amboy, N. J., had an exciting experience a few days ago with a mine mule at Summit Hill, Pa., which he will never forget, says the New York Post. When he reached the bottom of the slope and proceeded to explore the gangway he attracted the attention of one of the mules. He is at a loss to know what angered the animal, but the beast came for him at full speed, and Murray started for a "heading" with nothing but the light of a miner's lamp to guide

It was a race for life. The mule was rapidly closing the gap, when the Jerseyman reached two mine cars. He plunged between them. The mule countermarched and began using his hind feet with terrible effect. He kicked the stout oak planks of the car into kindling wood, and while he was occupied in this manner Murray made his escape and returned to the surface. He is fully satisfied that the mine mule is not to be trifled with, especially if you are a tenderfoot with a red necktie.

Wasted Forests. Reckless waste is the thing that shocks the beholder in the Adirondack forests. It is partly the reckless waste of men, partly that of prodigal nature. Trees cut down are left to rot, corded wood neglected for years, large pines felled and burned where they lay for hunters' fires, all proclaim the wastefulness of the human denizen or visitor. Every forest, even close up on the edge of civilization, is a tangle of fallen trunks, blown or rotted down. They lie in every direction, some still intact for their whole length, others

DON'T LEAVE THE OLD HOME

Yes, Bill. I've thought about the scheme That you proposed last night. And, speaking plain, it doesn't seem

To me the least bit right: Sometimes we have to work, it's true, When we would rather play, But that's no cause, in reason's view, Why we should run away.

There's neither cruelty nor need For love in every thought and deed To our lot daily comes

By Longtellow expressed

By doing earnest duty in

To stay at home is best." We've books and Nature's pages, soo, From which to grow in mind, And in the healthful work we do We'll strength of body find; And what sweet consciousness we win To 'richen memory's store,

The sphere God meant us for! The time may ripen, Bill, when we With "Godspeeds" from our own May go forth in the world to see If we the strength have grown To work our way to heights of fame; But till that day has come. Let us continue still to claim

The cheer and love of home. Let's brighten for the old folks. Bill. The days of their decline, And while we their life's measure fill With joy, brim yours and mine; And if to busy haunts of men

In future days we roam, A flood of laughing sunshine then Will link our hearts with home.

—Wade Whipple, in Pittsburgh Dispatch

A RACE FOR LIFE.

BY A. TENDER FOOTE.

Late in the autumn of 1883 I, with three classmates of the School of Mines, invested in the lease of some mining property in Colorado. We were young and inexperienced in business matters, so that the financial part of the venture was rather unskillfully managed. Almost all the money we could raise was put into the necessary

Before the snow stopped operations we had on the heap many tons of valuable ore. The depth of the snow, however, prevented its shipment to Pueblo for smelting, and we were obliged to lay off the miners, owing them at the time over a month's

to see if additional funds could be raised by two of the partners living in that city; but I was unsuccessful.

On my return I reached the little village of Mater, some four thousand feet below the mine, where I was told by Reynolds, the other partner, that there were rumblings of an approaching storm among the idle miners-about thirty in number.

We determined that we would go to the mine and talk over the state of affairs with the men. Unfortunately, it had been rumored that I had brought back with me a large sum of money which I had deposited in the local

Soon after reaching our snow-covered cabin and making a fire-for the temperature was twenty degrees below zero-the door was thrust open and three sullen-looking men, who had evidently been drinking heavily,

stalked in. They wanted to know-as a committee of the miners-what we proposed to do about paying the wages due them. We were armed. And we knew that

they were. I replied that I had been unsuccessful in my journey east and had returned to ask them to wait for the opening of the spring so that the ore could be realized on. The spokesman interrupted angrily:

"You lie! We sin't no fools. We know you've got five thousand dollars in the bank at Mater, and we propose to have our money and have it now!" I said I would willingly sign a blank check and allow them to fill in any amount they wished and let them see

if they could get it cashed. The chairman of the committee called me to the little window of the cabin and pointing to a tree in the foreground, said: "Chambers, do you see that ar tree thar?"

I nodded. "Well," he answered, "if at the end of three days you don't have the money here to pay us, we'll swing you from that lowest limb. And you don't leave this cabin, nuther. One of us and his oun will be outside the door all the time. Write this telegram: 'If you don't send three thousand dollars in three days, they'll hang me.' Sign it.' I protested that I knew no one to send it to; but concluded that it would be wise to temporize and do as they wished, and I wrote and signed the message, directing it to my brother in

New York They then left, placing one of their number on guard. An hour passed by and the almost perishing man came in, saying that he would stay inside and

watch there. Reynolds and I, after long deliberation, concluded to offer our individual notes to the men, payable at thirty days. We were escorted to the enginehouse, and, after some further parleying, the men consented to accept and to escort us under a guard of two to the village below to get the needed

blank. How well I remember our walk down the mountain side over the snow trail in Indian file-Reynolds and I shead and the two guards behind. The moon was shining at the full, and from the distance, adding a strange, uncanny feeling to our already overwrought nerves, came the cries of the pumathe mountain lion.

It was nine o'clock when we reached Mater and obtained the notes from the banker. We had taken a light supper of unwarmed canned meat only and were quite exhausted from the cold on our walk down. Retiring to the little office we owned in the village, we made out our promises to pay and gave them to the guard, who, notwithstanding, maintained his careful watch.

While sitting there, half frozen and discussing our position, two of the miners came in. They were the Malcolm brothers, both men of superior education and refinement. They said to us, in a low tone, fearing to be overheard by the watcher outside:

"Boys, although you have given these notes, you will still be prisoners. We have faith in you and believe you are square; but this is no place for you, and you ought to leave this camp and as quickly as possible. The fellows mean what they say and are bad

men. They will stop at nothing to get their money; in fact they will think no more of hanging you than of smoking their evening pipes. Now, we will do anything in our power to serve you; and there are four more of us of

We told them how deeply we appreciated their loyalty to us and asked what they and we could do so that we might leave the camp. They replied: "The train leaves the station at seven o'clock, a mile and a half below here, as you know. We will bring four horses here at 6:45. Be sure to be ready to start immediately. Get up quietly at six and put on only your mining clothes. Do not think of washing or do anything to attract the attention of the guard."

the same kind. Command us!"

I said I would see that they and their mates were paid in full as soon as I reached New York: and we promised to be ready for them in the morn-

Little did we sleep that night. Before throwing ourselves on the cots in the rear office I looked out on the peaceful, moonlit scene, and there, pacing up and down, was the faithful sentinel-doing his best to keep warm. The sentries relieved each other every half hour. And so the night grew old and we were full of fears for the morn-

Promptly, as may be imagined, we quietly dressed and were ready and waiting for our faithful friends. Four horses were suddenly brought to a stand at the office door. The elder Malcolm dismounting, rushed in, say-

"Now, boys, quick-and be ready to shoot if necessary."

We jumped on two of the horsesthe Malcolm brothers on the othersand leaving two of the trusty ones to take care of the "held-up" guards, we galloped for our lives in the early morning. Reynolds was ahead and his horse

threw the frozen particles of ice and snow all over me, piercing me with a cold never felt before. During the night the thermometer had fallen another ten degrees. The noise made by the men and

horses at that early hour had brought out others of the disgruntled who had lived in the village since the shutdown; and we knew it would not be long before they secured other horses and followed us We reached the station at 6:55 and

asked, flay, implored the conductor to pull out immediately. We explained the urgent reason for his doing so: but he said no power on earth would make him start before his scheduled time. To our excited imaginations the five minutes seemed like as many hours. At last the final second had gone and he signated his engineer. The next station was eight miles

away, at which a stop of ten minntes was to be made. As we pulled out through the woods a mile beyond Mater we could see, only two hundred yards away, eight furious miners urging their horses with whips and oaths. on, on, on!

We pulled away from them and reached Fairfax on time. There again, the wait was as long as indicated on the local time-sheet; and although the conductor had already seen our need, no instant of the time was given us. When we started for the next station, twenty miles down the valley, we could see in the distance the same body of men just appearing on the top of a rise in the road half a mile to our

When they saw our train had started they gradually slowed up. Baffled!-Illustrated American.

THE MOORISH MERCHANT.

He Plays a Little Trick on His Mercenary Relatives. A merchant sailed over the sea to a distant coun'ry, where he made a large fortune by his industry and

Many years after he returned home. When he landed he heard that his relations had met to dine at a neighboring country house. He hurried there, and did not even wait to change his clothes, which had got somewhat damaged on the voyage.

When he entered the room where his relations were assempled they did not seem very glad to see him, because they thought that his shabby clothes proved that he was not very rich. A young Moor, whom he brought with him, was angry at their want of feeling, and said: "Those are bad men, for they do not rejoice at seeing their relation, after his long absence."

"Wait a moment," said the merchant in a whisper, "they will soon change

He put a ring which he had in his pocket on his finger, and behold all the faces brightened, and they pressed round dear Cousin William. Some shook hands with him, others embraced him, and all contended for the honor of taking him home.

"Has the ring bewitched them?" asked the Moor. "Oh, no," said the merchant, "but they guess by it that I am rich, and that has more power over them than

anything else." "Oh, you blind men!" then exclaimed the Moor, it is not the ring that bewiched you, but the love of money How is it possible that you can value yellow metal and transparent stones more highly than my master, who is such a noble man?"

"Wealth maketh many friends, but the poor is separated from his neighbor."-Philadelphia Press.

Chinese Executions.

The most honorable death in China is by strangulation, and high officials condemned to death receive their sentence from the emperor in the shape of a silken cord with which they hang themselves. As recently as 1861 the Japanese minister of foreign affairs solemnly disemboweled himself in the presence of his retainers because the government refused to adopt his policy with regard to foreign residents.

-As are families, so is society. If well ordered, well instructed and well governed, they are the springs from which go forth the streams of national greatness and prosperity-of civil order and public happin ess.-Thayer.

-During the middle ages the belief was common that insanity was a form of demoniacal possession, and many cruelties were practiced on the demented for the purpose of expelling the supposed demons.

Business items, first insertion, for. per line subsequent insertions, for, per line Administrator's and Executor's Notices. \$2.50 Auditor's Notices. 2.50 Stray and similar Notices. 2.50 Stray and similar Notices. 2.50 Stray 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 executously executed at the lowest prices. And don'tyou lorget it.

1 column, I year

A LUCKY CHANCE, The Good Fortune of an Ocean Traveler Had to Make a Return Like a Common

Who Liked to Bet. A well-known Washingtonian of sporting proclivities who has recently returned from Europe spends about half his time telling his friends the story of how he made a big winning while crossing the pond, says the Wash-

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the Cawania Freeman commends it to the favorable
consideration of advertisers whose favors will be
inserted at the following low rates:
1 inch, 3 times. \$1.50
1 inch, 5 months. \$2.50
1 inch, 6 months. \$3.50
1 inch, 1 year. \$4.00
2 inches, 5 months. \$6.00
2 inches, 1 year.

Business items, first insertion, life, per line

ington News. "We had been out three days," says he, "and had exhausted nearly every means of amusement, when far away on the horizon we sighted the smoke of an approaching steamer. Speculation among the sporting element at once took the form of the nationality of the vessel. At length some one suggested that we each put one hundred doliars into a pool, and eight of us did so. Miniature flags of the eight principal maritime nations were deposited in a

bag, and each of us took a draw. "Well, you can imagine my feelings when I found that the one I had taken was that of Italy. The smallness of her navy and merchant marine became painfully apparent to me, and visions of a cool century gone in a moment began to roll up before my eyes. The demands of the burgomaster, and has English flag, by some sort of hog luck, had fallen to an Englishman, and in his mind's eye he had that eight hundred dollars dead sure. And how he did

"Well, I had nothing to say, and you can bet I played my part well until the vessel get alongside of us. Then I almost went into hysterics, for there at her mast flew the banner of Sunny Italy. I was so evercome by my extraordinary luck that I spent nearly half of my winnings in pledging Italy in the best of wines before we landed in New York. The captain of our vessel told me afterward that this was the first Italian ship he had met on the high seas for five years."

A WHISTLING SNAKE. His Single Aim Was to Get an Advertise-

It Is One of the Deadliest Serpents Found In New Guinea.

Stand in the public thoroughfare gazing at anything real or imaginary The discovery of the Horn expedition and the dozens who gather round you to the McDonnell ranges in Australia will multiply soon into hundreds, and, of a remarkable specimen of natural if you stick to it, perhaps thousands. history called a "whistling spider." A crowd as big as the street could hold whose peculiarity consists in producing a whistling noise by the simple operafor a block gathered round a sign painter. They rallied in curious excitetion of drawing its fore leg across its ment and dispersed in disappointed jaw, seems at the moment to be outdone. Sir William Macgregor, the ad-"My Sin," in huge flaming letters, was ministrator of British New Guinea, is what the painter had already printed. now in the field with another extraor-If ever a crowd was bent on anything dinary discovery-a whistling snake. it was on the discovery of what that sin In his latest report Sir William says was. They asked each other what it that a large number of deaths occurred might be and hazarded guesses while early this year in the Rigo district of the man laid by his red paint pot and New Guinea from snake bite. The administrator points out that the island is infested by a small species of black The crowd grew so excited they called snake, which is very fierce. The to the man: "What is it?" "Tell us.". natives declare that whenever a man "Go on." "Hurry." "Paint quick if goes near one it rushes at him, utteryou won't talk," until it seemed he ing sounds which they describe as remight grow too bothered to print anysembling a whistle. "Shortly before I was at the government station," writes Sir William Macgregor, "one of these reptiles attacked the government ble "gle," and when the sign was done agent, but was killed before it did any it read: "My single aim is to sell at a harm. A little while before a boy of fourteen years was in the bush near the station, when one of these snakes made a rush at him with the usual peculiar whistling sound. The boy thought the Straddling a State Line, It Made a Lot of noise emanated from some cockatoos in a tree and began to look for them. He did not discover his mistake until he received a bite from the reptile, from which he died in a little while in great

HISTORIC FAT WOMEN. Celebrities Who Were More or Less Dis-

posed to Embonpoint. From ancient, medieval and modern history the following facts about fat women are gleaned: Agrippina, Nero's mother, was fat. Cleopatra, the serpent of the Nile, as Mare Antony called her, was small and fat. Laura. Petrarch's muse, was fat, fair, with blonde hair. The Marie Fiammetta whom Boccaccio loved intensely was a brunette and fat. Elizabeth, the virgin queen, was tall and fat, with thick red hair. Marguerite of Navarre was fat. All Rubens' women, except his wife, were fat. All Titian's women, except the Madonna, were fat. Catherine of Russia was tall and fat: Louisa Strozzi, for whom Alexandre di Medici died. was rather stout. Josephine Beauharnais, the indolent Creole, afterward empress of the French, was fat and perfumed; Mme. Roland also. The unfortunate Marie Antoinette was tall of stature, majestic and fat; Mme. de Stael, small, dark and fat, with a small riper's head. George Sand had a beautiful head, but was fat and small. Heine said of her: "The build of her body has the appearance of being a little too fat, or at least a little too short; the head alone bears the cachet of the ideal." Queen Isabella of Spain

A BISHOP'S BAD NIGHT.

is fat; Queen Victoria the same; Queen

Margherita of Italy is certainly going

on the same way, and most of the

great singers have been noted for their

leg was the cause of great discomfort. Popped Into a "Spare Bed" in Which Silver Was Stored. An eminent bishop who was quartered in the house of the wealthiest resident in a certain village, while his host's wife was away, occupied the "spare bed." He is a thin man, and when his host inquired in the morning how he had slept and hoped he had passed an agreeable night, he answered, with some vehemence: "No, I did not: I passed a very disagreeable

> night, indeed." The bishop departed, and when the wife of his host returned she naturally inquired who had been in the house in

> "Bishop P---," said the husband. "Bishop P-! Where did you put him to sleep?"

"In the spare bed, of course." "In the spare bed!" shricked the horrified matron. "Why, I put all the silver under the mattress before I went

tell of a little girl who had learned

Poor Thing. The New York Recorder has this to

very early one of the inconveniences of wearing eyeglasses: She was at Manhattan beach, and seemed to be no more than three years old, but she was near-sighted and wore spectacles. She wanted to paddle in the water and spoil her russet shoes. Her nurse had been forbidden to let her go barefoot, and baby began to sob. Then she cried: "Take 'em off, Mary! Take 'em off!" The reporter thought she referred to her shoes; but she went on: "Take off my spettatles, Mary, so I can cry!"