JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1895.

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VOLUME XXIX.

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SOMETHING WONDERFUL.

The New Experience of an American Traveler Abroad.

He Actually Runs Across a Man in a Barber Shop Who Willingly Yields His "Next" Privilege to Another.

A New Yorker who recently returned to the city after a foreign tour says that he enjoyed one experience while abroad the like of which he never before heard of, says the Sun of that city. "During my life in New York, for forty years. he said; "I have met plenty of nice people and seen more acts of courtesy and deeds of kindness than would fill a book. I have known of a skinflint giving money to the needy, and of a passenger in an elevated car resigning his seat to a woman, and of a Wall street man with Christian symptoms, and of a smoker handing his lighted eigar right end foremost to a stranger who asked a light, and of a human being who always had a match when anybody needed one, and of a woman who would dote on the beauty of another without jealousy, and of an entertainer who would cut for his guest a better piece of porterhouse steak than he kept for himself, and even of a curmudgeon who would, upon occasion, give proof that there was a streak of virtue in him. All such things one can safely expect at times in the world.

"But, though I have been a customer at barbers' shops in New York for twenty years. I never saw and never heard of a case in which a man who, when it came his turn to get in the chair for a shave, and when the barber. cried 'Next' would resign his place to any other man in waiting. He will stick up for his rights there against the world. I have seen many a quarrel. and two or three fights, between men waiting to get shaved, when there was a crowd, as to which one came in first. I was angry myself one day when a fellow who had been getting his boots blacked in the rear of the barber shop. and whom I had not seen, stepped up to a chair which I was about to take. and said he had come in before me. No matter if another man is in a burry, or if he must eateh a train, or if his wifis anxious about him because he is too late for dinner, you won't give up your turn in the barber's chair on his account. There is one of his rights a man will stand up for, and you can see it at the barber's.

"When I went abroad I found the same thing in England and France. In London once I asked a barber if he could not put me ahead, and he answered sharply that he would not do it for the bank of England. The Parisians are polite everywhere except in the barber's shop when their turn comes, and you would have to fight a duel if you asked one of them to let you get shaved before him be

cause your soup was growing cold. "It was in my programme, after see ing the French and English, to take a trip through the highlands of Scotland I saw plenty of historic spots as I made my way far up on the Grampian hills, where the frugal swains feed their flocks, and further yet, where the fishermen breast the waves; but I would give them all away for an experience I had when I reached an ancient town beyond the Grampians one Saturda afternoon. At the inn I asked for : barber, as I wanted to go to church the next day, and must be shaved. When I got to the barber's place his only chair was tilled, and four or tive customers were waiting their turn. In a few moments the chair was emptied. and I expected that one of the men would spring into it. Not a man moved. The barber looked at me smiled, and told me he was ready for me. I said to him in a low voice that several others had been there before me. 'I dinna mind that,' he replied. You're a stranger up here, maybe an American, and the stranger always comes first wi'ns.' I gianced at the other men as if to apologize or to secure their assent. 'Aye,' said one of them, the stranger must always be first here; we can wait.' I took the chair with thanks, and the price of a

shave was two-pence. "The seven wonders of the world, all but together, and with the addition of Cleopatra's Needle in the Central park would not have impressed me as deeply as I was impressed by this romantic ineident, never before paralleled in my experience. I have traveled from Boston to Chicago, from Cripple Creek to New Orleans, without ever hearing of

a thing of the kind. "I do not suppose that many Americans possess sufficient brain power to believe in the literal truth of this incident; yet, for all that, it is true as the Grampian hills of the highlands of Scotland, where it occurred. I have told the story to two or three Scotchmen since I came back to New York, but they did not think there was anything curious or sensational about it."

Critical Logic raffed. The late Sherlock Holmes had a favorite dictum: "Eliminate the impressible, and what is left, however improbable, must be the truth." This was not at all in accordance with the saying of Victor Hugo: "Nothing is so imminent as the impossible. What must be always foreseen is the unforeseen." Most of us will agree, from experience, with Hugo rather than with Holmes. The impossible does not happen. When "Mercy Philbrick's Choice" was published in the "No Name" series. the critics were agreed that it seemed to be written by Helen Hunt Jackson, But, as those who knew her love for flowers and acquaintance with nature also pointed out, she could not be the author, for there were several glaring mistakes in the naming and placing of blossoms in the story. Yet, as was afterward disclosed, she did write it; so

all the theorizing went for nothing. He Was Incredulous. A party of tourists was being shown over the British museum, and in one of the rooms the keeper pointed out a collection of antique vases, which had been recently dug up at Herculaneum. "What's that?" said one of the party. with a look of incredulity. "Dug up out of the ground?" "Certainly, sir. Perhaps some pains have been taken in cleaning them, but otherwise they were found just as you see them." The wise man turned to his companions and said, with a knowing shake of his head: "He may say what he likes, but he shall never persuade me that they dug up ready-made pots out of the ground!"

AN INDIAN'S AWFUL FATE. Jis Alcoholic Preath Caught Fire and He Was Eurned to Death.

The manufacture of distilled spirits. locally known as hoochinoo, has been carried on by the natives of Alaska for a long period, and at times during the early days of the Cassiar excitements it was freely purchased by the white miners as the only liquor obtainable, ow ing to the strict enforcement of the prohibitory clause against the importation of liquors in the territory. Hoochinoo. says the Alaska Mining Record, is nothing more or less than raw alcohol, being distilled mainly from brown sugar or moiasses and corn meal. Undiluted the stuff has a double-proof strength. makes "drunk come" freely, and but a few swallows of it will set a man howling in demoniac glee, and nothing but an Indiau, with his copper-lined stom ach, can stand a protracted spree on it The Kake Indians probably lead all others in the manufacture of these spirits, and as proof of their knowledge in the art of making a double-proof ar tiele, we give the particulars of the awful fate of an expert Kake distiller. which happened recently on that is-

It seems that this Indian, while engaged in the manipulation of his little coal-oil can still, imbibed too freely of its tricklings, and in a drunken stupor lay down by his fire of cedar logs and fell asteep with his face uncomfortably close to the fire and his breath fanning the flames. Through some reason known only to the medical fraternity gas ac cumulated in the stomach, and the breath of the sleeper reaching the flames this alcoholic gas ignited. The sleeper suddenly leaped to his feet with a terrifying scream, and fell back again writhing in agony. The man was burning internally. Smoke and even flames were issuing from his mouth, and his agony was something awful. His foul screeches brought the members of the camp about him, who looked on in silent, terror-stricken awe, unable to do anything for his relief. The combustion continued until the Indian was literally consumed inside and for sometime after the spirit of life had fled.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT. A Chinese Paper's Method of Reporting

a Victory by the Japs. After the Chinese defeat at Kaiping December 20 the Shen-pao, an influential Peking journal, published the followings

"A Cheefoo scholar writes us that an important battle has just occurred at Kaiping. An overwhelming army of Japanese made a cowardly attack upon the fearless Gen. Sung Ching, thinking to take him unawares. But that great soldier is always vigilant and routed his fees with great slaughter, killing over three thousand and driving the rest back thirty-five miles without losing over ten men himself. Evening coming on, and everyone being tired from the hard labor of the day, tien Sung thoughtfully ordered all his men to lie down and rest, while he slept likewise. He had not been in bed more then an hour or two when he was diturbed by the Japanese, who, contrary to all usages of war, again assailed his camp. He was naturally indignant and ordered a lieutenant to drive the wretches away so that he could finish his slumbers. The officer did the best he could, but, being wounded and his troops being panic stricken by the cold he and his men turned and retreated being pursued by the Japanese. This turned the camp into great disorder and resulted in deep unhappiness. Gen. Sung perceived this and ordered a retreat at full speed. His forces quickly outmarched the enemy, so that at morning the whereabouts of the Japanese was unknown, from which it is inferred that they had fled. While the tents. guns and ammunitions were left behind, the banners, flags and umbrellas, were all safely brought away. Gen. Sung, in view of the urgency of the sit mation, has applied to Peking for fifty thousand reenforcements."

EASTERN HAIR CUITING.

The Experience Constitutes an Event in the Lives of Many People. In some eastern countries children's hair is not cut until they are ten or twelve years of age, the girls then be ing considered marriageable. Up to that time it is coiled on top of the head and adorned with fresh flowers. When the great day for cutting comes there is a grand ceremony and much feasting One who was present at a royal hair cutting, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. tells us that the darling of the harem was robed in long, flowing garments of silk and lace, confined at the waist by a golden girdle. Her long hair, coiled for the last time, was fastened with diamond pins, which gleamed and glittered among fresh white flowers and green leaves like pearly drops of morning dew. There, in the presence of the ladies, her father and an officiating priest, surrounded by her hand maidens, some two hundred in number, she knelt while prayers were chanted. Then, the beautiful tresses being un-

bound, her royal father, dipping his fingers in rosewater and drawing them carelessly over her head, clipped about an eighth of an inch of hair and threw it into a golden basin, depositing at the same time on a great saiver placed ready to receive them presents of jewels and gold. The priest cut the next piece, her

mother the next, and so on, each guest serving in turn until the little lady was shorn. All gave costly gifts intended for her marriage dower, princes, minis ters of state and dignituries of all sorts who waited in the outer courts, sending in their contributions by the attendants. The day ended in feasting and a display of fireworks.

Cards in His Coffin.

At the little village of Nomps-au-Val, near Annens, a curious ceremony lately seen at a funeral, says the London Daily News. The deceased was a eard-playing enthusiast, piquet having been his favorite game. By the terms of his will, a pack of eards had to be placed in the coffin with his body, and certain of his card-playing friends were to have a legacy of about a hundred pounds apiece on condition that they bore him to the grave and stopped on the way to drink a glass of wine at a small tavern where, to quote his words, he had "spent so many agreeable evenings at eards." The instructions of the will were strictly carried out, and a considerable crowd assembled to see the last of the piquet player.

END OF THE VOYAGE. Celebra d on Board Ship with Much Pomp and Ceremony.

A woman who lately crossed to Europe for the first time writes home of the pleasant pomp and ceremony with which the end of the voyage is celebrated on the last night out. "It seems," she says, "that it is always

customary, on the German line, at least,

and probably on all, to have an especially elaborate dinner just before ar riving in Southampton, which is called the 'captain's dinner. Every one is supposed to order wine and drink to the health of the captain, while he responds, toasting the health and safe ourneyings of his passengers. When we came to the table we found it decorated with me * elaborate cakes four stories high, and little American and German flags stuck on all sides, and little paper ornaments truly German. We went through a most elaborate menu, and when we came to dessert, the waiters suddenly disappeared, the music stopped and the lights went out. A hush and sense of expectancy fell upon the company. Suddenly the music started a lively march, the doors opened and the waiters appeared, bearing trays. On each was a round globe of rice paper with a light inside, and around this sat small Japanese figures made of ice cream, each holding in his arms a little umbrella of light-colored paper. The room was perfectly dark, and the effect as the waiters marched around and around, forming different figures and bearing their illuminated burdens, was novel and interesting. Everybody clapped and cheered. Then the lights were turned on and we ate the ice-cream men and kept the umbrellas as souvenirs. It was a captain's dinner, though without a captain, for we chanced to be passing at the time through a very dangerous place, and he could not leave his post on the bridge.

THE TRIPLE SOMERSAULT. It Is the Most Difficult of All Acrobatic

Peals. The most difficult acrobatic feat in the world is to throw a triple somer sault. The double is comparatively easy; but to describe three complete circles in the air with the body is a bigger feat than the most expert acrod to-day cares to undertake. Only three men have as yet accomplished it although dozens have lost their lives in making the attempt. To perform a triple somerscult one would of course have to jump from a spring board high enough to be able to turn three times before alighting, and probably no gymnast has sufficient power to leap higher than is necessary to accomplish a ouble somersault, says an exchange. The height is not the only trouble If it were leaping experts, by improved appliances and practice, would overcome that difficulty. But after the body has turned twice the performer loses control of it and the law of gravi tation overcomes bodily dexterity. His head being heavier than his feet, he is apt to alight on it first and break his neck. One of the three acrobats who have already accomplished the great feat refused to try it again, being assured that his alighting on his feet was an accident, as he could not control his body after turning the second time Another undertook the feat for a wager

of one hundred dollars. In the first attempt he turned three times, but alighted on his hands. Everybody was satisfied with the result and the money was tendered him. He proudly refused it, saying that the feat had not been perfectly accomplished and that he would repeat it and alight upon his feet before he felt justified in taking the one hundred dollars. He did attempt to repeat it, but fell on his head, dislocating his neck.

NO DISEASE IN BANKNOTES. The Handling of Dirty Money Not at All Dangerous.

There is no place in the world where more dirty money is handled from day to day than in the national bank redemption division of the treasury department. There are in existence some thirty-five hundred national banks, each of which has outstanding bank notes ranging in amount from two or twelve thousand dollars up to nearly half a million. Every dollar of these notes passes through the hands of the men and women employed in the national bank redemption division. This office has been in existence now for about thirty years. There are employed in the division somewhere about twentyfive girls and women. They handle "untold millions" of bills in the course of a year, and if there was any danger from contagious and infectious diseases in old banknotes it would seem as though this would be the place to find

Yet Mr. Rogers, who has been chief of the division for ten years, and who has been connected with it since it was organized, assured a Washington Post-Express correspondent the other day that there has never been a case of infectious or contagious disease contracted by one of the employes of his office. Every one of them handles the bills sent in for redemption. They are counted and sorted time after time. They are the dirtiest specimens of money to be found in the country.

Both Played with Fire.

At a recent gathering of notable men the after-dinner chat turned upon personal experiences, and a distinguished jurist related this:

After graduation, he migrated to a western town; months of idleness, with no prospect of improvement, induced him to seek a new home. Without money to pay his fare, he boarded a train for Nashville, intending to seek employment as reporter on one of the daily newspapers. When the conductor ealled for his ticket, he said: "I am on the staff of the ---, of

Nashville: I suppose you will pass me?" The conductor looked at him sharply. "The editor of that paper is in the smoker; come with me; if he identifies you, all right."

He followed the conductor into the smoker; the situation was explained. Mr. Editor said: "Oh, yes; I recognize him as one of

the staff; it is all right.' Before leaving the train, the lawyer again sought the editor: "Why did you say you recognized me?

I'm not on the paper." "I am not the editor, either. I'm traveling on his pass, and was scared to death lest you should give me away."-Fashions.

SLAVERY IN AFRICA. Pear'e to starily Take the Yoke to Zs-

cape Starvation. In an account of famine prevalent in Africa cabled to this country the otherday it was stated that men were selling themselves, their wives and children into slavery to insure themselves food in return, and that whole villages had voluntarily taken the yoke to escape starvation. The incident illustrates anew one of the conditions which first introduced and have long sustained African slavery. And slavery, says an

leys of British Central Africa. The truth is the condition is common to all Africa, from north of Senegambia to far south of the Mossamedes river. In other words, it may be said that slavery is an institution in Africa wherever fetich or supersition is an in-

ex-consul in the Boston Transcript, is

not confined to the mountains and val-

fluence and improvidence a practice. There are but few tribes whose members have not some degree of skill in the manufacturing of rude agricultural implements which they use in the cultivation of rice, sweet potatoes, guinea corn, and other staples indigenous to their soil. These products are raised in quantities sufficiently large, if eco nomically used, to meet all necessary needs, but economy is something to them unknown; on the contrary, improvidence is the rule, with the result that when a season of drought arrives their granaries soon become empty and famine takes possession of the land. It is during this period of suffering that thousands of savages become slaves. The chiefs, the head men, the strong, the powerful, in order that their own lives may be preserved, seize the weak and helpless and sell them into

slavery. In this way they renew their exhausted granaries with treasures of grain, and at the same time reduce the number of consumers. It is pertinent to state right here that since the interruption of the slavery trade between Africa and America, the market for the sale of slaves being difficult for the West African tribes to reach, it frequently happens that those who in former times would have been sold are now killed.

The improvidence which so often is the cause of their suffering is displayed in all their doings. Not a single act i performed without the practicing of some superstitious rite accompanied with revelry and great waste, even the sowing of their farms with grain being no exception.

CRUELTY TO A CORONER. An English Policeman Treats Him with

Amazing Disrespect. The police of Denbigshire are a grace less and irreverent lot, says London Truth. One of their number at Wrexham lately spied a chimney on fire at the residence of W. Wynn Evans and straightway took out a summons for the offense. If Mr. Evans had been an ordinary citizen this would have been a proper proceeding. But Mr. Evans is not an ordinary citizen, and he speedily reminded the chief constable of the fact. "I am, as you are aware," wrote Mr.

Evans, "one of her majesty's coroners of this county. By virtue of my office I am also a magistrate for the county. Do you suppose it can do the police any good, or further the cause of law and order in this borough, that I should be subjected to the indignity of being fined one shilling and costs for a technical breach of an obscure provision of the public health act for which personally I am no more responsible than you are? I come into almost daily relationship with your officers in the conduct of my official duties as coroner. Hith erto this relationship has been a pleasant one and freed from any friction. Is it wise on your part to create a feeling of a grievance on my part and 'bad blood on both sides?"

This is sufficient to show the coroner's sense of dignity and calm indicial temper, but there was a further hint that, if the summons were proceeded with he might make things disagree able for the police. Instead of trying to appease the affronted official, the chief constable replied that be considered the letter "in the worst possible taste." "The police," he added, "cannot favor one and punish another. However, the magistrates can - and they dismissed the summons.

DUPLICATE NAMES.

Honorable Gentlemen Who Are Likely to Be Mixed Up in Congress. The Fifty-fourth congress will contain a considerable number of members of duplicate names, says the Washington Post. There are two members by the name of Arnold, one from Pennsy vania and one from Rhode Island; three Bakers, from Kansas, Maryland and New Hampshire; two Bartletts, from Georgia and New York; two Bells, from Colorado and Texas; two Blacks, from Georgia and New York; two Burtons, from Maryland and Ohio; three Clarks, from Alabama, Iowa and Missouri: two Cannons, from Illinois and Utah; two Cooks, from Illinois and Wisconsin; three Coopers, from Florida. Texas and Wisconsin; three Curtises. from Iowa, Kansas and New York: two Cobbs, from Alabama and Missouri; Gillett from Massachusetts and Gillet from New York; two Henrys, from Connecticut and Indiana; two Johnsons, from Indiana and North Dakota; two Millers, from Kansas and West Virginia: two Murphys, from Illinois and Arizona; two McCalls, from Massachusetts and Tennessee: Miner from New York and Minor from Wisconsin bear the same name with the distinction of one letter; two members bear the name of Russell, one from Connecticut and the other from Georgia. There are two Smiths, one from Illinois and one from Michigan; two Stones, both from Pennsylvania; two Turners, from Georgia and Virginia; two Walkers, from Massachusetts and Virginia. Then we have more men bearing the name of

Carolina. The Sheep Renewed.

Wilson than any other-four in all

from Idaho, New York, Ohio and South

Spectators looking at the "happy family" of a menagerie have often wondered if the ovine member ever laid down inside of the lion. The Glasgow Times answers: The owner of a menagerie in Berlin, which included a "happy family," consisting of a lion, a tiger, a wolf and a sheep, was asked one day in confidence how long these animals had lived together. "About nine months," he replied, "except the sheep, which has to be renewed occasionally."

THE GREELEY COLONY. A Happy People and a High Standard of

Public Morals. The Greeley colony was composed of the best elements of eastern citizenship; and the first and most important lesson it teaches is that people of this class are responsive to such a call as Mr. Meeker put forth. He did not appeal to the instinct of speculation. He pleaded for new institutions, and aimed it high ideals; and he found that men f culture and of means were ready to cooperate heartily in such an under taking. This fact lends encouragement to those who are hoping for great things to come from the development of the arid region.

The site of the threeler colony, writes W. G. Smythe in Century, was not well chosen-or, at least, it did not in all respects meet the expectations of those who selected it. They were therefore unable to realize all their plans, They made some serious miscalculations. For instance, they estimated the cost of their canals at twenty thou sand dollars, while the netual cost was more, than twenty times as great. Fruit-culture was mentioned in the prospectus as certain to be an important industry, but the soil and elimate proved unsuitable. The dream of an aproved household economy, based on a plan for cooperative bakeries and aundries, also proved delusive. There were other disappointments; but the fundamental claims of irrigation were all vindicated at Greeley, as they have been whenever and wherever brought fairly to the test.

A few years of intelligent labor brought a high degree of average prosperity, based upon substantial foundations. Even the severe panie of the anumer of 1800 did not materially disturb these foundations. During those trying weeks, when mines and smelters shut down, and banks and stores closed their doors: water, soil and sunshine continued to do their perfect work in the Union colony. Greeley seemed like an oasis of prosperity in a desert of despair. The farmers received as the reward of the summer's labor more than a million dollars in each for the ingle item of potatoes. But this is the chief crop at tirecky, after the necessities of life have been provided for; financial returns won for the tirecley potato illustrate the wisdom of a surdus crop of the highest quality. Greeley's civic institutions are like

her potatoes. They represent the best standard available, and are the pride of the people. To sell any kind of intoxieating liquor within the boundaries of the Union colony invalidates the title to the soil. This is one of the original plans hat worked well, and the schools furches, libraries and Igeoms are al n keeping with this high standard or mblic mornis. A careful study of the evelopment of Greeley, alike in its social and industrial aspects, would how much more light upon the problems of arid America; but this cannot be entered upon now.

ADVENTURES OF A BOTTLE. Cast Upon the Water It Returned After Many Tays.

In June, 1893, Lieut, H. T. Mayo, of the United States mavy, in charge of the hydrographic office at Port Townse end. Wash., gave the captain of the Northern Pacific stemmer Victoria a bottle which he asked him to drop into the sea when his ship was about halfway across the Pacific on its rogage to China, so as to fest the currents. The bottle, says the Chicago Record, was securely corked and scaled and contained a request printed in seven different languages, Including Kassian Chinese and Japanese, that whoever ound it should send it to the neares custom house in the United States, with the date and the location when and where it was first seen. On July 4, 1890, when the vessel was in latitude forty-nine degrees thirty-two minute north and longitude one hundred and eventy-five degrees and forty-two minutes west. Second Officer Dobson. of the Victoria, took the bottle and with a swing of his long arm east it into the water. One morning a few weeks ago when Lieut. Mayo came down to his office be found on his ded a package wrapped in an ancient and much soiled German newspaper, which to his surprise, was found to contain the very bottle he sent on that queer errand about sixteen months before The janitor said the package had been eft there by two rough-looking sailors Opon drawing the cock the lieutement found a rude inscription upon the back of his carefully printed instructions which read:

"Here's your bottle. Found ion such and such a date, in such, and such latitude and longitudes. The next time you east a bottle adrift please put something else in it besides a piece of paper."

POURED OIL ON THE WINE. How King Kalakana Prevented Post-

Prandial Internal Disturbances. The abdication of Queen Liluokalani recalls an incident in which her predcessor, King Kalakawa, figured when he visited this country oleven or twelve years ago. The Rambler, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, does not recall the exact date, but remember that he met the distinguished monarel in Philadelphia at the Continental Intel. Kalakaun was fond of the good things of life, including all sorts and descriptions of liquid refreshments. It was his proud boast that he always drank "like a gentleman," which according to his interpretation, was the power to consume vast quantities of champagne without affecting his mental powers or his equilibrium. And he could do it; and so could his private secretary. They were in Philadelphia for a couple of weeks, and in that time were wined and dined lavisbly by the best people in town. The king became a sort of gastronomic menter for young and they thought they had learned something wonderful when his majesty confided to them the secret of his abil ity to dine well and show no after ill effects. He drank a tenspoonful of olive oil after each bottle of figz. This, he explained, caused the surface of the wine to remain covered will, in the stomach and prevented the fumes of earbonic acid gas from going to the

Kalakaua was regarded with ex traordinary favor by the bon vivants of the day, and would probably have maintained his reputation as a gentlemanly diner if it had not been for an unlooked-for happening.

CLOWN WORTH MILLIONS.

In Twenty Years Barnato Has Acquired Over \$100,900,000.

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The large and reliable circulation of the Caw-mus. Fremes of commends it to the taverable consideration of advertisers whose favors will be

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Paris has a king within its walls today, one whose subjects do him homage throughout the world of business, for the monarch is none other than, Barnato, the king of mines, who at the lowest computation is worth one hundred and twenty million dollars.

Twenty years ago, says a foreign exchange, a circus which had traveled. goodness knows how, from England to South Africa, arrived at Kimberley. It was not a big circus, in fact it was only composed of the manager, the manager's wife, a clown and two trained

At that epoch Kimberley was not the diamond town that it has become since. The circus did a poor business, and one morning the director and directress fled, leaving the clown with two mules and thirty shillings in his pocket; which is not much in Europe, but which is still less at the Cape of Good Hope.

During a ride in the outskirts of Kimberiev he found in the field traces of diamonds; he took some stones, showed them to a miner, and, entering into partnership with him, went to sell them in the town. Then, without divulging his discovery, he bought the field where he had made his and, twoir out only a few stones, for fear of armeing suspicion, bought other fields, and soon found himself a Jarge landholder. It was with these fields that the famons Society of Boers was created, of

which Mr. Barnato is now governor, with Sir Ceeil Rhodes and another; each of these three gentlemen now receives an annual salary of one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars from

When the first gold mines were discovered at Johannesburg, Mr. Barnato rushed there, bought as much land as he could find, organized societies on the London market and become king of the mines. He also went in for polities, and, although not a follower of Sir Cecil Rhodes' policy, he caused himself to be elected deputy to the British parliament from the Cape of

Now Mr. Barnato lives in London. and only goes to the cape for the parlia-Invitury sessions

years old, wearing a slight mustache In dress he is very simple, and behind a pincenez mounted in gold (it is the only trace on his person of the metal king) he has two eyes of an incredible. vivacity.

A CURE FOR IDIOCY.

It Remains to Be Seen How Successful It Will Be.

A cure for idiocy is one of the latest achievements of surgical science, which has taken so many goant strides of late years that it may be almost termed one of the wonders of the century. Experiments were made on the skulls, of two children, who had been idiotic from birth, and the latest accounts are that they are not only surviving the shock of the operation; but are giving promise of a recovery of the mental facul-ties. It would be more correct to say, says, the Washington Star, that they are gaining those faculties, for the idiot from birth has no development until the obstruction on the brain is removed. This is exactly the process in the present trials. Holes are drilled in the skull of the child, at the top of the head where the "Fontanelle" or "soft spot" is usually located. In the case now under observation, these spots had become hardened at birth, and thus the expansion and development of the brain had been arrested. The operation was, therefore, to make a new or artificial fontanelle. Great care had to he exercised, of course, to avoid injuring the brain, and there lay the main difficulty of the operation. The scalp. is drawn anew over the apertures in the skull thus made, and the little brain is left to cure itself. The children thus operated on are two years old. It is, of course, a question just when the patients should be subjected to the experiment, and the age of two years has been chosen as the starting point. It has been considered probable that at this age the child, if it should recover its health and gain intelligence, will be scarcely behind other children of its own age a dozen years later. By that time assisted nature would have caught up with itself, as it were. There may be some question in the minds of ultra-sensitive peaple as to whether it is right for surgeons to experiment in this way upon helpless children by performing operations that may cause death. Yet there will probably be no general outcry against such an effort. In some sense death is preferable to life-long idiocy. Few parents would be likely to object to the experiment upon their own unfortunate offspring if conducted with the care which should attend all such dangerous proceedings.

The Better Part of Valor.

Nobody ever called in question the courage of the early Spanish settlers of California; but there seems to have been at least one man among their descendants who held discretion to be the better part of valor. His fellow countrymen still preserve the memory, with a keen appreciation of its point. A cortain Don Andreas was interviewed by his superior officer, on the eve of an engagement with the enemy, and was warned that the American was a very different for from the Indian or the Mexican, and that courage should not be pushed to rashness in an encounter with him. "Have no fear, general?" was the response of the intropid caballero, "I would far rather that history should record from where 1 fled, than where I fell." The general's mind was probably relieved of anxiety concerning the fate of at least one individual in his command by this reply.

We all know the story of that bright boy who answered correctly when asked how many legs a fly has, but who had been enabled to do it only by catching an insect and counting. The Philadelphia Record gives a parallel instance: A teacher recently told her scholars to mark on their slates the Roman numerals from one to twelve. In about three minutes one of the boys held up his hand signifying that he had accomplished the work. "Why. Johnny," said the teacher, "how you must have hurried. None of the other scholars are half done. Now tell me how you came to finish so quickly." "I copied them from the clock on the wall up there," replied Jimmy, with great glee,

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Is the last resort for the drankard and the victim of the morphine habit after all other means have failed. It goes directly to the roots of the trouble, eliminating the effects of the alcoholic or narcotic poison from the system, restores the stomach to a healthy condition, builds up the persons as a few resorts, the specific n about 1,000 cases in the four years it has been in operation, the Keeley remedies never failing when the patient lives up to the rules and take many of them from your own county, to whom