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VOLUME XXIX.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., OCTOBER 18, 1895.

NUMBER 41.

A TRAINING IN CLEANLINESS IS A FORTUNE." COMPLETE YOUR EDUCATION WITH

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An open letter to women. No. 1. Laurel Ave., San Francisco, May 18, 1802.

"Dear friend of women: "When my baby was born, re years ago, I got up in six is. Far too soon. Result: ling of the womb. Ever since

"I tried everything : doctors, edicines, apparatus; but grew

"I could hardly stand; and nlking without support was

"At last I saw an advertisetent of Lydia E. Pinkham's legetable Compound, and depled to try it. The effect was sonishing. Since I took the ist bottle my womb has not bubled me, and, thanks only b you, I am now well. Every

uffering woman hould know how 200 teliable your impound is. It a sure cure." Mrs A. Detwiler.

next Address in cond-ing Lives E. Find-to Rivers Co. LYNN, Spine & Rolling in Rivers Co. LYNN, Spine & Rolling in Live Pile in

RENEWER.

ter its test of many years, should be an moral color to gray or faded hair; pre-eres the scalp healthful and clear of calcul; prevents the hair failing off or danging color; keeps it soft, pliant, lus-

Fluvenate. It is not a dve, and is taning no sloohol, it does not evapwher preparations.

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Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, sing a single preparation, is more con-venient of application than any other.

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Constipation

sults of neglect may be serious. Avoid all barsh 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 endersed by the profession. "Ayer's Pills are highly and univer-

sally 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."

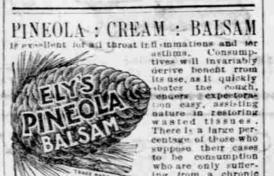
— Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass. "I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action." - L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"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,

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirfy 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, 30 Middle st., Hartford, Conn. "Having been troubled with costive-

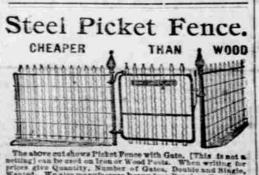
ness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak St., Boston, Mass.

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who are only suffer-

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DOROTHY.

Like a cloven lily-cup,

A slender little maiden, in a dainty, ruffled Whose eyes of brown glance shyly to and fro; Her chin is tilted up

And her cheeks have stol'n the popples' crim-A hat that's big and shady overtops her bonny To keep the sun out, spreads t he circling rim-

But the caution is in vain, It was donned too late, 'tis plain, For he's tangled in her curls be neath the

Every step she trests so quaintly in her tiny Pakes her farther in the kingdom of my heart. She's my gracious queen, so loyal, And I'm her subject loyal.

O, gracious little sovereign, may the swiftly passing years, With their overflowing freight of joy and

Lay the sorrow at my doors, Lay the happiness at yours. And the harvest moon of heartsease never

-Boston Transcript

THE AERONAUT'S STORY.

"Is Jack Tunnieliffe going with you to-morrow, Tom?" said my wife to me. 'I wish you would take some one else.

"Why, Norah?" I asked. "He's been stranger than ever in his manner since his wife died, I hear. In fact, I've been told by more than one person that he's quite insane at times. It's not to be wondered at if he is, poor fellow. I don't know a sadder case. He'd only been married a week. Such a horrible death, too! It's enough to turn a man's brain, and I must confess, Tom, I wish Jack was not going with

"Nonsense, Norah! People always exaggerate and make the worst of things, as you know. If a man's at all original or eccentric, it's at once assumed that he's non compos. Of course, Jack's low-spirited and absentminded, and perhaps a bit peculiar at times. How can he help brooding over his terrible loss? He wants some exciting occupation to take off his thoughts from his trouble. He's fond of ballooning as I am, and a trip will do him all the good in the world.

The above conversation between my wife and myself took place on the evening before the day which I had xed for a balloon ascent. Balloonin was my hobby. I had conceived a liking for it on my first ascent. This liking had become a "craze," for the novel experience and strange sensation of sailing over houses and trees, and of soaring into the clouds, had a peculiar fascination for me.

Recently, I had tried utility with pleasure, and had made some ascents solely for scientific purposes. I had found a kindred spirit in young Tunnieliffe, and we had had many delightful and successful trips together." Owing to the untimely death of my friend's wife, our aerial expeditions had been suspended for awhile. As several weeks had elapsed since that sad event. I felt anxious to resume these expeditions, and as Tunnieliffe had expressed his willingness to accompany me, a day had been fixed for our next trip. It was when I was talking to my wile about this self-same trip that she ex-

pressed her regret that Jack Tunnieliffe was going with me. I had not much difficulty, however. in overcoming her objections and allaying her tears. She was not averse to my hobby, and had even accompanied me in one or two of my journeys in the air. Moreover, she sympathized with me in my desire "to make some useful discovery," and was therefore unwilling to damp my ardor, or hinder the progress of my observations. She had felt the exhibarating effect of a balloon ascent, and my reference to the benefit young Tunnichiffe would probably derive from the projected trip appealed to her experience

as well as to her tender heart. Accordingly, next day at the appointed time, everything being in readiness, we started on our acrostatic journey. Tunnicliffe, contrary to his usual demeanor, seemed a little excited, but this caused me no apprehension. His interest had apparently been awakened, and it was only natural that he should be animated on such an occasion. The baffoon was set at liberty as soon as we had taken our seats, and the machine rose beautifully. There was a gentle breeze, which bore us slightly southward. We rose slowly at first, and so had plenty of time to

gaze on the vast and extending panorama below us. Presently we entered a huge bank or mountain of cloud of the kind called cumulus, and were surrounded by a chilling mist which induced us to put on the wraps we had brought. When we emerged from the cloud a scene of fagy-like beauty suddenly burst upon us. We were in a kind of basin surrounded by mountains of clouds of the most fantastic shapes, of enormous size, and of dazzling brightness. Now and then, as we rose, we caught sight also of wondrous ravines of curious shape and great depth. These mounaims of clouds, with their silvery and olden sides, their dark shadows, their aried tents and summits of dazzling

liftenes , presented to our wondering raze a scene of surpassing beauty and zrandeur. This sublime spectacle evoked my highest admiration, while the silence and vastness of space inspired me with awe. I drank in these exquisite and varied delights with such avidity and with such absorbing interest that I had scarcely looked at, or spoken to, my companion since we had started. But an exclamation from him now diverted my attention, and, glancing at him, I was surprised to see that he had

risen and was much excited. "What is it, Jack?" I asked. "Isn't it glorious?" he replied. "I wonder if Heaven is much more beautiful? How delightful it would be if we could reach it! I should see my Ada

again, then." -- -- -- -- --'My dear fellow!" I interposed, hastily, somewhat alarmed-not so much by his words as by his excited manner and wild look; "you think too much of these things. You have been brooding over your loss more than is good for you. Will you-"

"At any rate," cried he, vehemently. "it's worth trying, so here goes," and seizing one of the sandbags he threw it over. The lightened balloon at once began to rise more quickly. "What are you doing, Jack?" I shout-

ed. "For heaven's sake keep calm. We are a good height already. We raps with its wings.

shan't be able to breathe if we go much higher. It's getting uncomfortable, as it is. "Shan't we? We shall see about that. I'm going to try, anyhow. Besides. I don't care if I can't breathe. I

want to see my Ada. That's all I care about." I began to fear the worst. Was he going mad? Were the reports my wife had heard literally true, and not exaggerated after all? What a fool I had been not to be more cautious! Whether he was mad or not, he was in a dangerons mood, and my position was far from pleasant. To oppose him would

matters worse. To humor him was undoubtedly the wisest course. "Look here, Jack!" I cried. "You say you want to see Ada. I can tell you of a better and surer way of going to her than this. If you will listen to me-(here I involuntarily moved my

evidently aggravate him and make

hand toward the valve cord) -if you will listen to me I-" "None of your blarney, man! I'm not to be wheedled so. I'm too old a boy for that. Leave the cord alone. can't you? I'm not going down again to-day. I'm going to see what's up there, and don't you try to stop me,"

and he glared fiercely at me.

The horrible nature of my situation was now only too apparent-there could no longer be any doubt of Tunnicliffe's condition. I was in a balloon with a madman, and about four miles from the earth. I felt the cold sweat on my brow, and my brain began to recl. But with a tremendous effort I pulled myself together, for my only chance of safety was in retaining my self-possession. To attempt to over power him was out of the questionthe strength of a madman is so well known. My only hope of escape was to outwit him. But how? Forced into unnatural activity as my brain was by my desperate situation, and by the necessity of prompt action, I could think of no device or ruse that would do any good; I was completely at the

mercy of the madman. The hopelessness of my case paralyzed all my energies. I felt unable to nove or speak, and even the power to think was almost gone. In my despair I glanced at the valve cord. Owing to the rotary motion of the balloon it had unfortunately become entangled. To free it I should be obliged to leave the car and climb into the ring. But to attempt such a thing feven if I were physically capable of i.) would be certain to lead to a struggle which would as certainly send one or both of us out of the car.

We were now at such a height that asphyxia was immment. I could hear my heart throb quite plainly. I breathed with difficulty, and a horrible sensation like that of sea-sickness came over me. The cold was so intense that I shivered, notwithstanding my wraps. The mental strain was terrible. I was almost frantic. Knowing, however, that in a few minutes I should be unconscious, and that then all would be over with me. I nerved myself for one last effort.

As I rose from my seat my eye fell on the grapuel. Fortunately it was on my side of the car. A sudden idea struck me, here was a weapon to hand. It was an awful thought-it would be a terrible deed. But there was now no alternative, no time for delay. My senses were going. stretched out my hand, but the madman, who never took his eye off me. had detected my purpose. With a sudden movement he darted forward and seized the grapuel, but in his eagerness to forestall me he had precipitated himself too far over the side of the car and almost lost his balance. He made a desperate effort to recover himself, but, seized with a sudden and irresistible impulse, I pushed him over, and with a horrible yell, which rings in my ears whenever I recall the occurrence, the madman disappeared

from my sight. Almost mad myself-I am not sure that I was not quite so just then-I climbed into the ring to reach the valve line. But my hands were so stiff and numb with the cold that I could not grasp the cord. By a kind of inspiration which seemed providential I seized the cord with my teeth, and after two or three tugs the valve opened with a loud clang, and the balloon began to descend. Thank heaven! I was saved. My hands being useless, I was obliged to throw up my arms and drop into the car, where I lay motionless and unconscious for

My swoon could not have lasted more than a few seconds, for when I recovered the barometer showed that I was still in a high altitude, although the balloon was descending rapidly. I rubbed and beat my hands until the circulation was restored. Then I set about taking the necessary precautions against a too rapid descent. But I acted more like an automaton than a conscious agent, for I seemed in a kind

of a stupor or trance all the time. . How and where I reached the solid earth I cannot say. I have only a dim, hazy recollection of being surrounded by a crowd of people. Some were bending over me and seemed to be questioning me, but I couldn't make out what they said. I felt an awful pain in my head, and remember nothing more until I found myself in bed in a dark room and my wife bending over me. This was several days afterward, and I learned then that I had been brought home in a delirious state and had had brain fever.

When I recovered my friends congratulated me, and tried to persuade me that as my homicidal act was done in self-defense it was justifiable. I hope it was, but I can never recall it without misgivings and horror, and I have never made a balloon ascent since.

During a recent thunderstorm in Berlin an interesting effect on an electrie train was noticed at night. All the electric lamps inside and outside the carriages were extinguished every time it lightened, and the passengers remained a few moments in complete darkness. Then the lamps rekindled.

A Spider with a Voice. India, according to S. E. Peal, has a

stridulating spider whose sound, like the pouring of shot upon a plate, can be heard ten to twelve yards; ants hat produce sounds by rasping the horny tip of the last abdominal segment against dry leaves or twigs, and a butterfly which produces a series of

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Feline. - The Younger One - "I wonder if I will lose my looks, too, when I get to your age?" The Elder One-"You would be lucky if you did."

-Washington Star. -Customer-"These trousers don't fit just right about the hips." Tailor -"They're all right-what you need is something more in the pockets."-Chicago Record.

-Old Cashly (giving his son a check) -"Now be careful, my boy. Remember a fool and his money are soon parted.' Spendall Cashly-"Yes, sir, and thank you for having obliged me so prompt-

-Tit-Bits. -A Choice .- "I have finished your portrait, Mrs. De Fash," said the artist, "all but the coloring of the face." "And why do you not finish that?" " wanted to hear from you as to whether you preferred me to have you look healthy or merely interesting."-Har-

per's Bazar. -"Do you think sir." said the girl's mother, "that you have the patience and forbearance to be a kind husband?" "Madam," replied the young man in earnest tones, "I can put a fourteen and a half stand-up collar on a number fifteen shirt without saying a single strong word." And she consented to the match at once. - House-

hold Words. -"I'm in a quandary," said the eminent official. "What's the matter?" inquired his wife. "They are talking about having a prize fight right under my very nose. I've got to do something, or the law and order element will be after me." "Well, issue a proclamation forbidding it." "Yes-and if I do that may be they'll go and have the prize fight somewhere else."-Washington Star.

-"Augh-waugh!" It was the baby. He had repeated the remark sixty times in the past hour. Mr. Newleigh's hair, such as it was stood on end. "Gwow ahwb wowbkgwow filwaugf!" added the baby, while people living across the street got up and closed their windows. Mr. Newleigh took a whetstone out of the table drawer and ground his teeth. "To think," he groaned, burying his face in the pillows, "that I should grow up to become the father of a union depot train crier!"-Rockland (Me.) Tribune.

-"My doctor is a real joker," said a Lewistown lady. "I didn't know that my talking bothered him when he was writing prescriptions until yesterday He never mentioned it, and I always asked him all sorts of questions while he was writing them out. Yesterday he examined me, and sat down to write something. I kept talking. Suddenly he looked up and said: 'How has your system been? Hold out your tongue. I put out that member, and he began to write. He wrote and I held out my tongue; and when he got through he said: 'That will do.' 'But,' said I, 'you haven't looked at it.' 'No,' said he, 'I didn't care to. I only wanted to keep it still while I wrote my prescrip-

LEADER OF THE HUNT.

How the Omaha Indians Chose Their Chief Huntsman. The office of leader of the hunt was held in great honor because of its grave responsibilities, which demanded a man of high character and recognized ability. He must be of undoubted valor, a good hunter, a man reverent and just. The entire tribe was placed under his control, the principal chiefs acting as counselors, but complying with his instructions. He directed the march of the people, and selected their camping places; he chose and dispatched the runners in search of the buffalo, and brganized and directed the hunt when the game had been found. If the tribe encountered enemies, he was the leader of the warriors, taking his place at the post of greatest danger, and he was held responsible for everything that occurred from the successful parsuit of the buf falo, and the health and welfare of the

people, down to the quarreling of children and dogs. He who desired to fill the office of leader was required to procure a bulfalo-hide from which the hair had been removed, a crow, a golden and a bald headed eagle, a shell disk, a quantity of sinew for thread, a red-stone pipe with its flat stem ornamented with porcupine-quill embroidery, and a kettle. These he presented to the Hunga-gens, through the keepers of the two sacred tents, after he had been ap pointed to the office by the chiefs. If there was no candidate for the position, the chiefs appointed a man from a sub-gens of the In-kae-tha-bae gens. -Alice C. Fletcher, in Century.

Will an Indian Work?

Ever since the white man and the Indian came together in what is now the United States, the effort has been made by the white man, in the intervals of his hostilities with the Indians to induce the latter to work. "Farmer to the Indians is as old an office as Indian agent and missionary. Not an Indian tribe has passed away without first being supplied with work cattle, plows, harrows, wagons and so on, wherewith to prosecute the calling of farmer. The Indian tradition, common to many tribes, that the Great Spirit gave in the beginning to the white, black and red man whom he created, respectively, a book, a hoe and a bow and arrows, is still believed. The Indian will be a warrior, a hunter and a loafer, but he will not be a laborer in the "white" sense of the word. He will drink the white man's drink; he will learn to gamble with the white man's cards, but he will not work with the white man's tools.—Kansas City Star.

Mac's Rejoinder.

The captain of a Cunard liner one day while crossing the "herring pond, found that his ship was not doing the speed he considered she ought to, and, outting on his best frown, he went down to the room of the chief engineer, a hard and dry Scotchman and an amateur violinist. The captain knocked at the door; the gay chords of a Scotch reel played on a fiddle was the only answer to his summons, so he burst the door open. "Mr. Mac," he thundered, "what are you about? I am not at all satisfied with your engines; we go like snails, sir." Mr. Mae made a flourish with his bow, and, after a jolly chord, said: "Sair, my engines should hae been in Liverpool these three days. It's your slow old ship that's at fault!"

ALASKAN MISSIONARIES.

Their Lives Full of Dangers, Sufferings and Hardships.

Trying Experiences of the Bearer of the Gospel Message to the Tanana Indians in the Interior. Many volumes could be written

about the dangers, sufferings and hardships of Christian missionaries. Sometimes the hardships are more difficult to bear than the dangers. It is thrilling and inspiring to be always ready for martyrdom; but to suffer steadily from bitter hardships, without the spice of danger from human enemies, is harder, and quite as deserving of the crown of reward.

The missionary in the remoter parts of Alaska knows what these hardships are. Mr. Prevost, a missionary to the Tanana Indians, has perhaps the largest missionary "parish" in the world. It covers more than one hundred thousand square miles; and Mr. Prevost has traveled, with dogs and sledges,

fifteen hundred miles on one trip to preach the Gospel. With dogs and sledges, we say; but this does not mean that the missionary rode. He ran behind the sledge, for the dogs had enough to do to draw the

food, clothing and blankets without an additional load of human beings. "Of course," said Mr. Prevost, in giving an account of his work during a visit to the state of Washington, "there is a handle on the rear of the sled, and we can take hold of that in order to keep up with the dogs, which make

about twenty-five miles a day." Like the apostle, this missionary might truly say that he had not run in vain, for the Indians give proof of having heard him, attentively. On one occasion a party of Tahana Indians traveled more than three hundred miles with sleds and dogs, in order to bring to the mission station at Fort Adams the dead bodies of a woman and child, that they might receive Christian burial. Other Indians have journeved four hundred miles in order to receive religious instruction from Mr. Prevost.

This missionary has induced these boreal Indians to build houses and adopt some of the ways of civilized life. He has a printing press, sets his twice a year. This is twice as often as he receives any news from the outside world. He did not hear of the last presidential nominations until eleven months after they had taken place. Although the missionary welcomes

hardships, he is not averse to using the resources of civilization in the propagation of the Gospel. There are two thousand miles of navigable water, in summer, in the Yukon river, in his "parish," and he has hopes of obtaining an electric launch which will enable him to make more rapid journeys in his work, -Youth's Companion.

ANIMAL VISION.

Evidences That Discrimination in Colors Is Lacking. There is little positive evidence that the larger quadrupeds, oxen, deer, the felidae, or dogs, have much sense of color; and their power of vision in its wider sense varies so greatly in different species as to suggest that the mental factor in sight is often so little exerted for the main purpose of discerning objects as to leave its more specialized use for distinguishing color very imperfectly developed. Domestic animals which see bright colors other than green in large masses more frequently than wild ones, might be supposed to exhibit the consciousness of such differences in the most pronounced way. Yet it is next to impos-

tifies an object by its hue. The writer has seen a setter refuse to retrieve a black rabbit because it apparently thought its master had shot a black cat. But a house-living dog shows no preference for a red carpet or rug over a blue or variegated one, and expresses no surprise or curiosity whether its master wears a red uniform or a black evening suit. Domestic cattle are so far affected by violent contrast of white and dark that the presence of a black, white or very clearly spotted animal in the herd sometimes results in calves being thrown of the same color or markings. But though red is said to irritate a bull, and to excite hunters by association of ideas, the latter statement rests partly on surmise. They are equally excited by the sound or sight of hounds, or of a number of riders, whatever the color of their coats. None of the cats, whether wild or tame, shows any partiality for bright hues; and among all the stratagems used from time immemorial by hunters, the use of color as a lure for quadrupeds is notably ab-

sible to cite an instance in which a dog

exhibits curiosity as to color, or iden-

sent.-London Spectator. Baffled the Linguists. The late Prof. Stephen J. Young, of Bowdoin, was an accomplished linguist. One day he was on a train bound for Bangor to Brunswick, Me., when the conductor who knew him entered his car to ask him to come out to the second-class coach to try and find out where a certain stupid foreigner was going. The conductor had attacked him in all the foreign lingo he could master, and could get no other response than a stupid stare. Prof. Young went back to the rear of the train. The passenger sat there looking very much disturbed and bewildered. The professor went at him in Canadian French, then in German, then in the languages of Scandinavia, Egypt, Italy, Spain and every other country on the face of this green earth. Still the passenger sat "mum as an owl," while the look of bewilderment deepened on his face. The professor was nonplused, and was turning in defeat to his own car when the man looked wearily out of the window and remarked sadly to himself: "By gosh, I wish I was ter hum." He was an Aroostook Yankee and he could speak nothing but English.-Chicago Chronicle.

Absolutely Pure.

A little Ohio girl was taught by her good mamma to pray regularly every day, but the requests made were the same night and morning, week in and week out. Finally her mamma suggested a change for the next day, and what was her surprise to hear the dear little innocent pray that God would make her "'absolutely pure' like the baking powder in papa's paper."

POLICEMEN IN SPAIN.

They Have Divers Duties Besides Catch-

ing Criminals. The little towns and smaller cities of Spain have a very effective system of night police. These Spanish public watchmen are clad in long black cloaks and wear on their heads each a

black and red cap. In one hand is a

lantern with colored glass, in the other a kind of lance. "Sereno" is the name this policeman goes under, and he gets the title from the cry he is obliged to utter at every few steps: "Sereno!" which means fine. The phrase refers to the state of the weather. If the weather is cloudy, he would eall out: "Nublado;" if it is rainy: "Lluviendo." Under the blue

sky of Spain, however, it is generally 'sereno. An extract from the municipal regulations of a Spanish town details the duties of the sereno in this wise: "He must perform a certain number of rounds in all the streets, lanes, pas sages and alleys on his beat, and call out in a loud voice the time and the weather as he goes along. He must lend assistance to citizens who request his help for any reasonable cause, and go for the doctor, chemist, midwife or clergyman. In cases of robbery, assault or fire he must hurry to the scene of the occurrence as soon as he hears the signal. He must pay par-

ticular attention to such houses as are

pointed out to him and report to his superiors." Each "sereno" supervises certain small territory, a "demarcacion," as it is called. He has three or four subordinates, who act under his orders and are known as "vigilants." Each of these fellows has charge of a block of ten or fifteen buildings, and besides having police duties he acts as a sort of porter to his houses, carrying the keys to them all and being alone able to open the doors. In the Spanish towns ten o'clock is the signal for closing, and after that time the only way the lodger can get inside his dwelling is to summon the "vigilant." To do this he must clap his hands three times, and then the "vigilant" hurries up armed with his bunch of keys. So also if anyone desires to go out during the night he claps his hands at the window and a "vigilant" appears.

When a street brawl occurs or an attack is made, either "sereno" or vigilant" blows his whistle at the first cry of help and chases off in th direction of the sound. Up come the other officers on the run, all blowing their whistles loudly. If the criminal gets away the whistles are blown in a peculiar manner, signaling in just what direction he has gone. The outer rings of "serenos" and "vigilants" take up the signal, and in a few moments a wide cordon is formed in the surrounding streets, which in

nine cases out of ten ends in the evildoer's capture within a few moments. These police are paid directly by the householders on their beats, though in every other way directly under municipal control. The tax varies, running from ten cents a month to sixty cents for each house. They also receive New Year's presents, and they are by no means averse to "tips. Twenty-five years of service puts a man on the pension list, the pension being not less than forty cents a day, a considerable sum in sunny Spain.

N. Y. World.

nese Entrepot.

TRADE IN HONG KONG. Commercial Progress in the Great Chi-

It is only fifty-two years since Hong Kong was occupied, as Singapore had been thirty-three years previously, under the idea that it might be made an emporium of trade. It was then a barren rock. To-day it contains a quarter of a million of inhabitants; it s the entrepot of a trade estimated at forty million pounds, and there pass through it annually some fourteen million tons of shipping. But the essential condition under which this progress has been achieved, and under which only it can be maintained, is absolute freedom of the port. If you tax trade you drive it away, for the island is only an entrepot. The trade is the trade not of Hong Kong, but of the south of China and Japan. It is because their trade is free, while Saigon is heavily taxed, that Hong Kong has beaten the latter as a depot for the trade even of French Indo-China Nine-tenths of the population are Chinese-who occupy every walk of life. They are bankers, boatmen, domestic servants, merchants, storekeepers and clerks; but the great majority are employed in the porterage of cargo and neidental labor at wages of less than

You cannot get blood out of a stone nor revenue from granite rocks; nor, obviously, can you extract much, here, from the working class. The annual revenue of two million dollars is derived, accordingly, from house and land tax, stamps, licenses and similar imposts; and it represents probably the limit of discreet if not of possible taxation. Nor has her majesty's treasury, to do it justice, pretended to apply here the extreme principles of selfmaintenance without self-government which it persists in asserting in the straits The Hong Kong garrison is larger than that of the straits; but it is so admittedly maintained for imperial purposes, and the colony itself is so small that it would have been gratuitous to convict it of a duty which it could not fulfill. It was mulcted, however, in its degree. It had paid, previously, twenty thousand pounds a year. This was raised, in 1890, to forty thousand pounds, and it was required, moreover, to provide fortifications which have cost one hundred and twenty thousand pounds --Fortnightly Review.

A corresponding member of the Paris academy of medicine has sent to that learned body a memoir in which he

Piano Playing and Neurosis.

maintains that the numerous cases of chlorosis, neurosis and neurasthenia observed among young girls is due to learning to play on the piano and to the hours devoted to practising. He has drawn up careful statistics from which he concludes that, among six thousand pupils obliged before attaining the age of twelve to learn to play the piano, nearly twelve per cent spffer from nervous troubles. The author does not attempt to draw up statistics of the victims among persons who have to listen to their performances. -

British Medical Journal.

THE LEGION OF HONOR.

Business items, first insertion, loc, per line subsequent insertions, 5c, 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 advertisements. Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and

dual interest must be paid for as advertisments Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and

exectionary executed at the lowest prices. And

Advertising Rates.

The large and relis me circulation of the Cawirina Frankan cor mends it to the favorable
consideration of advirtisers whose favors will be
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1 inch, 3 times. \$ 1.50
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4 inches, I year....
3 inches, 6 months
3 inches, 1 year....
4 column, 5 months

column, 6 months ...

don'tyou lorget it.

Men Were Managed with Toys, Declared Bonaparte in Founding It.

But it is not difficult to understand the popularity of a measure, passed at about the same time, for establishing the now well-known Legion of Honor. It is certainly true that the desire for social inequality-that is, for personal distinction - is the strongest single force in cailing out human energy. The passion for pins, badges, ribbons and personal decorations of every sort is well-nigh universal. It gratifies the sense of achievement among men who are able, and flatters the vanity of those who are not. To this passion, in itself not necessarily ignoble, the first consul determined to appeal for further support. Every new institution of importance so far created by him might, with no great ingenuity, be turned into a prop of autocratic government. Priests and emigrants were now alike natural allies of Bonaparte, the constitution had been virtually superseded, the troublesome senators, tribunes and legislators either dismissed or else warned and called to order, while the surrounding nationsone of them a kingdom-were, in relation to France, like the sheaves bowing

to Joseph's sheaf. The foundation of the Legion of Honor was a measure easily manageable in the interest of any government which might control it. Roederer declared in its support that the great deeds of the nation made it essential to revive the sentiment of honor. An article of the constitution guaranteed, in the name of the French people, a recompense to its armies. This simple phrase was the sanction chosen for the erection of a corporation which, like the orders of absolutism, might intermediate between the people and their magistrate in order to lend the same mystery which ever surrounds any monarch who is the "fountain of honor." The republicans saw the trap, and resisted sturdily, even in the council of state, but to no purpose

The law was passed on May 19, 1802; the ranks were constituted, and the decorative badges determined. Every member swore to resist any attempt to restore feudalism in all its attributes. and consciences were thus quieted. Right and left the men of science, of art, and of literature appeared with their ribbons and rosettes; the nation applauded, and Bonaparte's opinion Well, you manage men with toys," he declared while the project was under discussion. He proved to be right. In all monarchical Europe no decoration more eagerly sought, to this day, than is that of the Legion of Honor in republican France.-Prof. Sloane, in

Century. THE SEIN ISLANDERS. A Race That Lives Upon a Very Primitive

Fare. The Sein Islanders rarely eat any animal food except fish. As it is brought in, the women salt it and lay it out to dry on the quay wall or on a convenent rock, so that before the winter they have made a large provision. Dried conger is especially esteemed. Their ordinary cooking is well adapted to keep in check a too eager appetite. Potatoes and their skins, with a layer of dried fish dropped upon them during the boiling, is an all-the-year-round dish, which is considered one of the most satisfying and economical. The common drink is water or elder. Fresh water is precious, for much of that which is used is brought over from the

The women have a mode of baking bread which is probably one of the most ancient still practiced by mankind. A thick layer of live embers having been spread upon the forepart of the hearth, a circular iron plate a foot or more in diameter is pressed down upon it. Upon this the dough, made into the desired shape of the loaf, is laid. Over it is placed a convex iron cover; then a fire of dry seaweed is made upon this. The seaweed burns slowly, and supplies just the heat that is needed. In every house there is all that is requisite for baking in this manner, for although in summer there is a regular supply of bread from the mainland, the furious currents of the Raz and the westerly gales may keep all communications interrupted for weeks together in the bad season. It is true that there is a telegraphic cable, but the means of feeding people by electricity has yet to be discovered.-Temple Bar.

Value of Artesian Wells.

In many parts of the country artesian wells may be bored and will furnish running streams at the surface. This s due, of course, to the formation of the under strata of the earth, and if one is fortunate enough to strike a good vein the supply will be abundant. In portions of the south artesian wells have been bored to the depth of twelve hundred feet. One of these wells was finished in less than three weeks, striking a vein of water twelve hundred feet below the surface that furnishes an output sufficient for the town's uses. It is not an uncommon occurrence that one must drill the second time in a well to secure a permanent supply of water. It is a curious fact that after one has reached a certain depth piping is unnecessary. A well in New York state was dug to the depth of a hundred and fifty feet and furnished a reasonable supply of water by pumping. After the second season it gave out entirely, when the drill was put in and nearly two hundred feet more were cut through before water was reached. For the first hundred and fifty feet the pipe went down, but after that the water rose through the cut in the earth, there being consistency and firmness enough in the soil to make piping unnecessary. N. Y. Ledger.

A citizen of Montreal lately on a visit

to Ottawa, says Life, while passing down the hotel corridor to his room at a late hour, happened to hear violent groans and sobs issuing from one of the rooms. As the door was open, he entered and recognized a fellow Montrealer, prominent in political and business circles, and famous for his religious and alcoholic tendencies. He was kneeling at his bedside, clinging to the side of the bed, and sobbing as though his heart would break. "What's the matter, old man?" inquired our friend, touching the sufferer on the shoulder. "I'm so blarsted drunk I can't say my prayers," was the tearful re-