JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

are you stop it, if stop wings do otherwise. VOLUME XXIX.

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

EBENSBURG, PA., NOVEMBER 15, 1895.

\$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

NUMBER 45.

SPIDER RAISING.

sylvania Farmer.

Wine Merchants Ruy the Insects and

Piace Them in Their Cellars to Weave

Webs About the Bottles to

Give Them Age.

raised spiders for purposes of scientific

observation and investigation, spider

raising as a money-making industry is

something rather novel. One has only

to go four miles from Philadelphia, on

the old Lancaster pike, and ask for the

farm of Pierre Grantaire to see what

can be found nowhere else in this coun-

try, and abroad only in a little French

viliage in the department of the Loire.

Pierre Grantaire furnishes spiders at

so much per hundred for distribution

in the wine vaults of merchants and

the nouveaux riches. His trade is

chiefly with the wholesale merchant,

who is able to stock a cellar with new,

trifling matter to cover the bins with

dust, but to cover them with cobwebs

spun from cork to cork, and that drape

the neck like delicate lace, the scal of

years of slow mellowing, that is a dif-

ferent matter. The walls of Mr. Gran-

taire's spider house are covered with

wire squares from six inches to a foot

across, and behind these screens the

walls are covered with rough plank-

ing. There are cracks between the

boards apparently left with design,

and their weatherbeaten surfaces are

dotted with knot holes and splintered

crevices. Long tables running the

length of the room are covered with

small wire frames, wooden boxes and

glass jars. All of these wires in the

room are covered with patterns of lace

drapery, in the geometrical outlines

fashioned by the spider artists. The

sunlight streaming through the door

shows the room hung with curtains of

It is not all kinds of spiders that

make webs suitable for the purposes

of the merchant, and those selected b

Mr. Grantaire are species that weave

fine, large ones of lines and circles.

They are the only webs that look

artistic in the wine cellar or on the

bottles. The spiders that weave these

are principally the Epeira vulgaris and

from a wine merchant, he places the

spiders in small paper boxes, a pair in

a box, and ships them in a crate with

many holes for the ingress of air. The

price asked, ten dollars a hundred

well repays the wine merchant who, at

an expenditure of forty or fifty dol-

lars, may sell his stock of wine for a

thousand or more dollars above what

he could have obtained for it before

the spiders dressed his bottles in the

robes of long ago. Mr. Grantaire has

spiders, old and young, the eggs of

some of which, the choicest, he obtains

When the mother spider wishes to

lay her eggs she makes a small web in

a broad crack, then she lays, say, fifty

eration that takes one or two days.

The eggshells crack off in flakes and

the young spiders have a struggle to

emerge. Then they begin to grow

and in a week look like spiders. They

often moult and shed their skins like

snakes. The brood has to be sep-

arated at a tender age, else the mem

bers of the family would devour each

other until only one was left.-Phila-

No "Three Estates of the Realm."

For all practical purposes there are

only two estates in the English parlia-

ment, lords and commons. Thus the

phrase of the three estates, which had

a meaning in France, became mean-

ingless in England. For centuries past

there has been no separate estate of

the clergy; some of their highest mem-

bers have belonged to the estate of the

lords and the rest to the estate of the

commons. Hence has arisen a com-

mon, but not unnatural misconception,

as old as the long parliament, as to

the meaning of the three estates. Men

constantly use those words as if they

meant the three elements among

which the legislative power is divided,

king, lords and commons. But an es-

tate means a rank, or order, or class of

men, like the lords, the clergy, or the

commons. The king is not an estate

because there is no class or order of

kings, the king being one person alone

by himself. The proper phrase is the

king and the three estates of the

realm. But in England, as I have al-

ready shown, the phrase is meaning-

less, as we have, in truth, two estates

only.-C. A. Freeman's Growth of the

A Prairie Schooner.

A novel adaptation of the house-beat

idea to overland pleasure has been

worked out by a wealthy Kansan. With

his wife he started from his Kansas

home a week or two ago on a summer

pleasure trip to the far northwest in a

big prairie schooner, built expressly

for the trip, and fitted with most of the

conveniences and comforts of a sam

mer cottage. The wagon is of more

than ordinary size, even for a prairie

schooner. The bed of the wagon i

floored over, and on this is constructed

a substantial house of canvas, with

strong wooden framework. It has win-

dows in the sides and doors at each

end, and is compactly and eozily fitted.

The wheels are low and have very wide

tires. In this conveyance the people

will travel over the prairies and the

In No Danger.

when a candidate for governor of his

state, was explaining to the crowd of

people that had assembled to hear

him how his friends had pressed him

to be a candidate, and that the office

was seeking him; he was not seeking

the office. "In fact," he exclaimed,

"the office of governor has been fol-

lowing me for the last ten years." At

this point a tall countryman at the

rear of the audience rose. "But here's

yer consolation, judge!" he shouted:

"you're gainin' on it all the time! It'll

never catch you!" This prophecy

proved to be correct.-Chicago News.

among the Florida bayons

western trails, as fancy dictates, just

as a house boat party lazily drifts

Judge Andrews, of Georgia, once,

English Constitution.

on hand, at a time, ten thousand

When Mr. Grantaire has an order

elfin-woven lacework.

Nephila plamipes.

from France.

Although entomologists have often

HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSE-FUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

# SAPOLIO

= FARMERS!

# AKENOTICE

When you want GOOD FLOUR take your grain to the OLD SHENKLE MILL in Ebensburg. The

of the manufacture of Flour has been put in the Old Spenkle Grist Mill in Ebensburg and turns out nothing

# CLASS WORK.

Bring in your grain and give us a trial. Each man's min in ground separately and you get the Flour of your wheat. If farmers wish to exchange grain for Flour hev can do so. The Mill is running every day with the BEST OF POWER.

# D. LUDWIG. PROPRIETOR.

FOR ARTISTIC

**JOB PRINTING** 

PITTSBURG KEELEY INSTITUTE,

No. 4246 Path Avenue,

LARRABEES

C RHEUM ATIC ?

WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO.

Careats, and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

C.A.SNOW&CO.

CREAM BALM CATARRH

It Will Cure COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied theo each nostre; and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

membership fee. Has paid over \$600,000.00 for

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED

Cleanses the

Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores.

Protects the

accidental injuries.

oct.11.6m

Membrane from Additional Cold.

CREAM BALM CALAN CURES COLD MONTH OF THE HEAD HAYFEVER NEW HEAD

Write to T. S. QUINCEY,

Drawer 156, Chicago, Secre-

tary of the STAR ACCIDENT

COMPANY, for information

regarding Accident Insur-

ance. Mention this paper.

By so doing you can save

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, we can seeme patent in less time than those note from Washington,

Sent for prophlet giving full informa-

carry, or - nt by mail. WALL SHALL BOSE, SMALL PRICE

ALL'S Vegetable Sicilian Sicilian ENEWER.

presents the hair failing off or noise; keeps it soft, pliant, lus-

and causes it to grow long and and dry up the natural oil hair harsh and brittle. as do

Buckingham's Dve

WHISKERS t brown or black, as desired, mot application than any other.

PREPARED BY BALL & CO., Nashua, N. H. Milby all Dealers in Medicines. 

FREE manner, int Planist 199AN CUTTING. MENTORK MUSICAL ECHO CO. CANYASSERS WANTED.

Cassidy's

Naving Parlor

Centre and Saraple illeg and Shampoo-ECHERT CASSIDY.

WANTED JULICITURS CLASS. to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition, profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sells at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it just at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Bend for handsome descriptive circular, the first of Deceme they will be left with PATRICK MORAN. W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers. Chicago- III.

## RAISIN VINEYARDS.

A Great Industry in the State of California.

Treatment of the Grape Vines to Keep Them in Bearing - Irrigation Is a Most Essential Portion of the Work.

Fresno county, of California, is preeminently the raisin center of the United States, its exports alone during the past year having amounted to sixty-five millions of pounds.

This locality, comprising an area of eight thousand square miles, lies in the heart of the justly celebrated San Joaquin valley. Two-thirds of the county is level vineyard and orchard land; the remainder, spurs of the snow-clad Sierra Nevadas and their luxuriant and fertile foot hills. Fifteen years ago this vast tract of land was a barren plain, fit only at its best for sheep pasturage and grain farming on a small scale. To-day the desert literally "blossoms

as the rose," and its "milk and honey" of soli i comfort and wealth are its raisin vineyards. But these in turn are the product of the irrigation supplied by the two magnificent rivers, Kings and an Joaquin, which flow westward from the melting snows of the Sierras. This supply is ceaseless, the water being conducted by about two thousand miles of canals and five thousand miles of lateral ditches to thousands of small farms and vineyards in Fresno valley. The county is supposed to have the most extensive irrigation system in the world-certainly in the state-and the system is as essential to its vital existence as is the warm blood rushing through the veins to the health

The cost of supplying a vineyard with water is but sixty-two cents per acre per annum, and the labor of applying it, if the land has been properly leveled to receive it, is slight. No Venetian canal, with its graceful gondolas sailing between the marbled walls of the old palaces, is half as beautiful to the Fresno raisin vineyardist as the ribbon-like and limpid "ditch," upon whose quiet surface are mirrored earth and sky and the tangled leafy loveliness which lies be-

A raisin vineyard is in full bearing in three years, but the grape has not reached its perfection until the vine from which it springs is six or seven years old.

The Muscat and Thompson seedless are the best variety of raisin grape cultivated, the latter having only been introduced within the last few years, but the Zinfandell and Sultana have also large claims upon popularity.

Standing before one of these vines, upon which inverted cones of countless perfect spheres are hanging -each cluster weighing several pounds-a vision of the Hebrew spies, with their magnificent grapes of Eshcol, borne "on a staff between the two," rises before us, and involuntarily we exclaim: "Is not this also the Promised Land?" Few sights are more disappointing

than a ride through a raisin vineyard in March or early April. Nothing greets the eve but acres of level land covered with brown soil. from whose arable surface thousands of small horned stumps protrude, about four or five inches high and

to the eastern tourist and stranger

standing ten feet apart. The pruning of the vines is done between the middle of November and the ist of March.

Soon after the wooing sunbeams of May coax open the folded buds the cultivator begins its work. Soon the laterals throw out their long arms, upon which already appears the embryo grape cluster, and until the leaves of the vine meet and shut out the possibility of getting a plow between them the cultivation continues. In this constant vigilance lies the secret

Slowly the forest of vines expands. As far as the eye can reach is a dead level of living green interspersed with silvery isles of running water.

About the first of September the long sunny days, the dewless nights and the percolated soil have perfected their marveious work, and the first erop is ready to be gathered. By this time the laterals have run riot, and the vineyardist can scarcely see over the

op of his vines. The process of grape-gathering for raisins requires the most delicate handling and cleanliness. Hundreds of shallow wooden trays, about five feet square, are distributed among dozens of trained pickers. The bunches are carefully cut from the vine, and as carefully laid upon the base of the tray to avoid bruising them. There they remain untouched for ten days and nights. One-half the grape is by this time cured; but instead of turning them with the hand, an empty tray is placed over them, the lower one is inverted, and the turning and transfer have been made. In twelve more days the curing is completed. The trays and contents are then stacked about twenty trays high, where they remain for five days sweating, when they are ready to be graded and packed in boxes of five, ten, twenty and fifty

pounds for the eastern market. Vines six years old yield one and a half tons of raisins per acre, giving a net income of two hundred dollars per acre. While the supply of raisins is as unfailing as the growing demand, there is an æsthetic as well as an economic side. A few women have not only found raisin vineyards a source of comfortable revenue, but their cultivation a

most elegant and healthful pastime. ' The approach to some of their homes, with the vineyard in the rear of the dwelling house, is through avenues of palm and magnolia trees, and if they lie, as many do, against the foot-hills of the Sierras, a ride through the columnar glories of giant redwoods is a fitting introduction to the beauty and utility which is sure to be beyond .-Nellie Blessing Eyster, in Harper's

Weekly. Strengthening Character. An excellent way to strengthen character is to cultivate candor to acknowledge it when you are wrong. It will inspire self-confidence, open the door of knowledge for you, and you will have the sweet consciousness of always being right in excluding at once all the spurts of wrong.-Detroit

Free Press.

## THE SWARMING OF THE BEES.

Napoleon Regained His Empire Twenty Days After Leaving Elba. At nine o'clock a mighty shout is

heard without "The emperor! The emperor!" The palace echoes the cry, as across the bridge of the palace and along the Seine embankment in through the Tuilleries gate, thronged about by a clamorous crowd, and surrounded by his soldiers and his generals, Napoleon

enters the courtyard. Paris is wild with joy. The veterans fling themselves upon the emperor's carriage. They seize him in their arms. They drag him out, and, bearing him on their shoulders, they rush with him through the doorway even to the foot of the great staircase.

The palace rocks with the shouts of welcome. The crowd bearing the emperor, and the throng pouring down the staircase to greet him, block the way. Progress is impossible. People are everywhere, and Philip, standing at the top of the noble stairway of honor, laughs as he cheers, to see Corporal Peyrolles sitting astride the great silver statue of peace, his chapean on the end of his cane, his face red with shouting and wet with tears

At last a passageway is broken through the crowd. Philip and M. de Lavalette back their way aloft to keep the passage open, and so, up the clamoring stairway, along the gallery of Diana, through the blue room and into the emperor's study, amid tears and cheers and shouts, and tossing of hats and waving of handkerchiefs, the emperor comes to his own again, In twenty days after leaving Elba Napoleon has regained his empire. With but a thousand grenadiers he has conquered thirty millions of people. The Swarming of the Bees ends in a carnival of joy. - Elbridge S. Brooks, in St.

## BLATANT PATRIOTISM.

Nicholas.

An American Who Remembered His Country Before Everything Else. A couple of Englishmen, en route for Rome, were joined by an American, whose blatant patriotism first amused, then bored them. No matter what was admirable righ or rare there was always something in America to eclipse it, according to our countryman. The Britishers determined to teach the Yankee a lesson, and taking advantage of the chronic thirst of their companion, they plied him with all the liquor that he could be induced to absorb, and then proposed a visit to the catacombs. Before they reached their destination they were obliged to guide his errant steps between them, and at length, overcome by drowsiness, the American begged to be left alone to lie down at his ease. When sounds as of a discharge of musketry issued at regular intervals from the nose of the prostrate patriot, his companions concluded that he was dreaming of the Fourth of July, and would therefore be oblivious of anything at hand. Producing a sheet, purioined from their hotel and until new carefully concealed, they wrapped the sleeper like a mummy in its folds, and then left him to "do" the catacombs on their own account.

Returning an hour later they found him still sleeping. One of them then drew from under his coat a tin fishhorn, and blew upon it a blast that only elicited a grunt and produced a flattering of the eyelids of the sleeper. A second blast, however, longer and louder, brought him to a sitting posture, with eyes wide open and senses all alert. A moment of bewilderment, and then he exclaimed, joyously: "Gabriel's trump! Resurrection day! First man up! Hurray! America still ahead!"-Harper's Magazine.

It seems to be a law of nature that the rougher the material with which she has to do, the more effort she puts forth to beautify it. The wastes of dreary swamp lands are brightened by the flame of the cardinal flower and the deep blue of the lobelia, while overhead nod the cat-tails and the blue flags. Where the bare and ragged rocks jut out from the hillside in ledges and bluffs, nature, with a lavish hand, scatters her choicest flowers and trails her rarest vines. Flowers never seem so beautiful nor graceful as when seen in contrast with rough rocks, whose hardness and coldness they seem to defy. Who, after once seeing it, can ever forget the charm of the wild columbine, that with airy bells fringes the clefts in the solid wall of the overhanging cliff, or the wealth of ferns at its base? It is this sharp contrast of strength and roughness with beauty and grace that makes popular the ever-present hickory of our cities and suburbs. And it should be remembered that the most important point in arranging a successful rockery is to carry out the ideas of nature, where the graceful vines and plants are now to be admired in wild natural beauty.-Philadelphia Times.

New Uses for Electricity.

A well-known New York enterer who owns a large restaurant gives to the electric fan the credit of saving him from bankruptey. The smell of his kitchen became so pervasive that it was driving all his customers away. After vainly trying different remedies he had a large fan so fixed that all the fumes of the cooking were drawn up a shaft and passed into the outer air. The difference of the atmosphere of the restaurant was not lost on the public; the business returned and soon went beyond all former records. A writer in an electric jour nal teals of an experience in a factory gallery were huge vats were simmering. The coolest man in the factory was the attendant standing over the vats, who was briskly blown upon by a little fan

Her Understanding of It. A woman living in one of the fashion-

able avenues had a bit of statuary bearing the inscription: "Kismet.". The housemaid was dusting the room one day when the mistress appeared, Shure, mam, what's the manin' of the 'ritin' on the bottom of this?" asked the maid, referring to the inscription on the statuary. "'Kismet' means 'Fate,' replied the mistress. Bridget was limping painfully when she was walking with Pat not long afterward, and he asked: "Phwat's the matter, Bridget?" "Faith," was her answer, "I have the most terrible pains on me kesmet!"

# NAMING CHARACTERS.

Trouble Experienced by Novelists in Writing.

The Old Style Patronymics Not Up to the Ideas of Modern Readers -Up - to - Date Styles Demanded.

All the mechanism of novel writing nas a fascination for the general pullic, and no part more so than the fitting of names to the characters. Why certain appellations are chosen whose aptness and quaintness at once strikes the reader is a question of great interest. The old-fashioned tales and plays, with their Sneerwells, Backbites, Belairs, etc., and the later case, Thackeray's Newcomes, follow the simple rule of descriptive names, but the raison d'etre of the many thousands which constantly absorb the public interest is utterly uncertain.

Dickens, it is well known, ransacked old London for quaint and curious names. Shop signs were his special hunting ground, and in this he had a French counterpart, Balzac. The story is a twice told tale how the great novelist dragged his companion through Paris one memorable night in search of a name to fit some one of his stupendous creations, and just as the dawn was beginning to break and the companion's strength was failing a sign was found which bore a name sufficiently outlandish to suit even Balzac's taste. The name once given, he was wont to declare it grew to the character so that separation was to him utterly impossible.

Such a separation was recently enforced on an author. Miss Anna B. Walker, well known from her many charming books, and even more famous as the sister of Susan Warner, who wrote "The Wide, Wide World," planned a book which was to treat of West Point life. In searching for a name for her hero, which would not be likely to appear in any army register, an old name came to her mindone that she had not heard for more than fifty years, and then only oncethe owner having been a client of her father. She recalled hearing him comment of the strangeness of the name, d only that circumstance impressed

it on her memory. The book was written, with the hero bearing the quaint old name, but when she submitted it to the publishers she was informed that there was some one living of that name who decidedly objected to having it appear "in a book," distinctive as it was through its oddness. With inward protest the patient author then set about to find another name, but the personality of her hero had become indissolubly bound to her first choice, and no other one seemed to fit it. -N. Y. Herald.

Wise Old King Cecrops. Did I say that the people who lived there (Athens) at that time were simple minded? Rather childlike they were in some ways, and not so worldly wise as they might have been had they lived some thousand years later; but they were neither simpletons nor altogether savages. They were the foremost people of Greece. It was all owing to their king, wise old Cecrops, that they had risen to a condition superior to that of the half barbarous tribes around them. He had shown them how to sow barley and wheat and plant vineyards; and he had taught them to depend upon these and their flocks and herds for food, rather than upon the wild beasts of the chase. He had persuaded them to lay aside many of their old cruel customs, had set them in families with each its own home, and had instructed them in the worship of the gods. On the top of the Acropolis they had built a little city and projected it with walls and fortifications against any attack from their warlike neighbors; and from this point as a center they had, little by little, extended their influence to the sea on one side and to the mountains on the other. But, strange to say, they had not yet given a name to their city, nor had they decided which one of the gods should be its protector.-James Baldwin, in St. Nicholas.

There are some bad bugs and worms in the southern forests, but there are certainly none that are quite equal in endurance and toughness to the worm that developed himself from the great forest fires of the northwest. Scarcely had the fires cooled sufficiently for the owners to make inspection of losses when they found that this new worm had got there first, and was already completing the destruction of what the flames had spared. Both standing and cut timbers were attacked, and the most vigorous measures have been resorted to and with only partial success. This worm seems to have evolved from the heat, and, so far, the cold and snows of the winter do not appear to have affected his health or lessened his voracity. He certainly is a new and unpleasant feature in the timber question, and a nut that scientists have not yet cracked .- Chicago Chronicle.

The Warrior and His Sauffber. At some maneuvers of the volunteers in Dumfriesshire the troops were divided into two parts, an attacking and a defending force. The former were

posted behind a hedge during some skirmishing, when one of the defenders suddenly burst through and was immediately surrounded. "Down with your arms-you're my prisoner!" cried the sergeant. "Nae, nae, mon," returned the intruder, coolly, "I'm nae preesoner." "I tell you we are the enemy," cried the sergeant. "I dinna care whether ye're the enemy or nae," retorted the intrepid volunteer; "I hae lost ma snuffbox and I'm ne gaun back without it." Amid general laughter the valiant warrior was allowed to look for "ma snuffbox," and when he had found it he departed in peace.-N.

## Directions Followed. Mistress-Maggie, I wish you would

Y. World.

wash eggs carefully before breaking them in the cake. I always keep the shells to clear the coffee with. Maggie-Shure, mum, an' ye towld me that same visterday. It's not mesilf that's fergettin', an' here they all are to dry on the rack, scrubbed inside an' out wid the sand soap an' as dry as the flat o' yer hand, mum!

One more victim of the Emerald isle is trying to pluck up courage and try again. - Judge

## CLUBS IN ANCIENT TIMES. Some Notes on the Social Organizations The Unique Enterprise of a Penn-

of Centuries Ago. Clubs are not modern institutions. In the ancient days of Greece the men of Athens combined for social inter-

In Rome the earliest clubs were the trade guilds founded by Numa Pompilius in 720 B. C., similar to the guilds of the craftsmen which played so important a part in the history of the middle ages. At one time there were eighty of these guilds in Rome alone and they were not confined entirely to the metropolis either.

Very closely allied to the masonic society of our day were the societies formed throughout the Roman empire for the practice of religious rites unknown to the states, except that our masonic societies violate no laws.

Even the slaves in Rome formed clubs of their own, which somewhat resembled trade unions. Although military clubs were prohibited, yet they were tolerated among the officers of regiments in foreign service. The rules of a club in a regiment on duty in Africa have been discovered on the site of a Roman encampment. They showed that the annual dues were about one hundred and twenty-five

Even women's clubs are not of recent date. The Roman matrons had many such gatherings, some for religious, some for social purposes. The most celebrated of these was the "Senate of Matrons." Connected with it was a debating society in which momentous questions of dress and etiquette were liscussed much as they are at the present time.

In both Greece and Rome political clubs were common and the aristocrats and democrats advanced their views much as they do to-day. Club houses were few in number because the meetings were usually held out of doors. From the time of Christ to Henry IV. is a long step, but investigation fails to show that there were any clubs during that period. The first definite infor-

mation we have concerning an English club is given by Thomas Occleve, the poet, who, with Chaucer, belonged to a club called "La Court de Bone Compagnie." In the reign of Queen Elizabeth uos became very numerous, and some of them were famous owing to the

great men who belonged to them --

## THE COURAGE OF WOMEN. It Is Passive Fortitude Rather Than

Chicago News.

Physical Demonstration. Let us consider in what the physical courage of woman has hitherto most differed from that of man, for the difference is one not only of degree, but quality, and the re sult partly of physiological conditions, partly the influence of heredity, and partly of the necessities of her social life and the education which is habitually assigned to herall of which must affect the future as well as the past. Broadly speaking, it is in passive fortitude and endurance, in continuance rather than vehemence of effort, in self-abaegation and vicarious pleasure that the courage of woman excels. She will face with equanimity a necessary danger, but will rarely seek or delight in it. Joys of contest and peril have for her little meaning, and no attraction; they threaten the home; they are physically prescribed during a great portion of her life; they conflict with her special province of being beautiful, and her special glory of being chosen and protected. I doubt whether there be a woman in the world who does not in her heart of hearts still like being fought for, who does not admire even an ordinary feat of strength or daring more than all the onors of the schools.

How strange it would be were this not so, when we remember that for centuries upon centuries the progress of civilization, the evolution of sex, has been founded upon the contest of male for female. When we think of the course of history, the necessities of structure, the influence of maternity, the slow inheritance of one uniform tradition of conduct, of all these diverse and potent factors alike tending in the same direction, there is no room for wonder that a radically different conception of courage should be held by men and women, and we must require very strong evidence to believe that such a conception in harmony, as it appears to be alike with nature and reason, is erroneous or destructible.-

## Fortnightly Review.

It is Poor in Fishes. The Colorado basin is the largest in the United States, draining not less than two hundred and twenty-five thousand square miles, yet, according to a paper prepared for the United States fish commission by Messrs. Everman and Rutter, it contains but thirty-two species of fish of eighteen genera. These belong to the following five families: Catostomidae or suckers, eight species; Cyprinidae or minnows, nineteen: Salmonidae or trout and whitefish, two; Poecilidae or top minnows, two; and Cottidae or blobs, one. All but seven of the species are thus far known only from this basin. In comparison it is stated that eighty different species are known from the basin of the Rio Grande, one hundred and forty from that of the Missouri and one hundred and thirty from the Wabash basin.

The Indian cayuse is the worst pest that inflicts this country. The Indian horses spread all over the ranges, and are not confined within the reservation limits. It is estimated that fifteen thousand worthless wild ponies range unrestrained over the hills of this country and devour the good bunch grass. These caynses each cat enough good fodder to fatten a four-year-old steer, and one steer is worth more than ten glass-eved broncos. If we could enact a law to declare every pony of an assessed value of less than one dollar a public nuisance, it would add materially to the prosperity of this country.

To Utilize Caim.

Nearly a hundred schemes have been devised for utilizing culm, the name given to the fine dust or refuse of coal that is shipped from the mines. Many of these schemes have proved useless It is now suggested that electrical power plants be established at all coal mines where culm accumulates and that it be used as fuel for generating power, which could then be conveyed by wire to neighboring cities.

The large and relu ble circulation of the GA
BRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favoral
consideration of advertisers whose favors will
userted at the folloring low rates:
I fnch, 3 times 1
1 inch, 3 months 1
1 inch, 6 months
linch lyear
2 inches, 6 months 6
2 inches, 1 year 16
3 Inches, 6 months 8
3 inches, I year 12
4 column, 5 months
% column. 6 months 20
% column, 1 year
1 column, 6 months 40
1 column, 1 year 75
Business items, first insertion, lic. per li
subsequent insertions, &c. per line
Administrator's and Executor's Notices \$2.5
Auditor's Notices 2.5
Stray and similar Notices 2.00
As Resolutions or proceedings of any corpor

Advertising Rates.

Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and executously executed at the lowest prices. And don'typu lorget it.

# PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Cholly Chumpey-"I see that ear-

rings are coming into fashion again.

Have your ears ever been bored?" Miss

Caustic-"What a question! Haven't

I often listened to your twaddle?"-Syracuse Post. -Blobbs-"I'm going down to Atlantic to-morrow. I'll look up your sister." Slobbs-"Yes, do. She's having such a dull time; she wrote me she would be glad to see anybody."-Philadelphia Record.

-"Ah," said the jovial friend of the man with the valise, "going for a lit-tle rest, are you?" "No," was the reply, with a hurried glauce at the timetable. "I'm going away on my vacation."-Washington Star.

-He-"What a pity that Miss Vere de Vere should have lost her good name." She (greatly shocked)-"In Heaven's name, what do you mean?" He-"Why, marrying a man named

Jones, of course."-N. Y. Sun. -Violet-'Tve just had a letter from shining, freshly labeled bottles, and in George, and he says he's going to be married." Vivienne-"Going to be three months see them veiled with filmy cobwebs, so that the effect of married! Why, I thought- Well, you seem very cool about it. Who's twenty years of storage is secured at a small cost. The effect upon a customhe going to marry?" Violet-"Me."er can be imagined, and is hardly to be Judy. measured in dollars and cents. It is a

-Cleff-"They tell me your daughter Julia is quite a singer. Has she a good voice? Is her method-" Staff-'Can't say so much about her voice, but her method is superb She never sings when I am at home."-Boston

Transcript. -Stranger-"Do the people do much hunting around here?" Native-"They do for a fact. Dead loads of it.' Stranger-"What do they hunt-deer or quail?" Native-"Nope. Money to meet their notes in bank with."-Florida Times-Union.

-Port Officer-"What have you on board, captain?" Captain-"Our cargo consists of one thousand cases of oranges." Port Officer-"Yes." Captain "One thousand cases of eggs." Port Officer-"Yes." Captain-"Three cases of vellow fever!"-Tit-Bits.

-The Kind to Have -Jack-"My landlady is a young widow and good looking." Dick-"Does she ever say any tender things to you?" Jack-"You bet she does. She says 'beefsteak and 'chicken' and-" Dick-'Hold on. That's the kind of a one I'm looking for. Any room for an extra eater there?"-Detroit Free Press.

-Mrs. Cumso (severely)-"Johnny. I heard you use that expression 'those kind, after I told you it was wrong." Johnny Cumso-"But, mamma, it was right this time, I'm sure." Mrs. Cumso -"It is never right to say 'those kind." Johnny." Johnny Cumso - "But, mamma," persisted Johnny, "I was speaking of those kind girls who helped ne up when I fell off my bicycle."-Harper's Bazar.

-"Here is an item," said Mr. Chugwater, who was looking over his morning paper, "about a man that fell from the thirteenth floor of a sky-scraper the other day." "Did it kill him?" asked Mrs. Chugwater. "Kill him? He never knew what hurt him." "I might have known it," rejoined Mrs. Chugwater, rubbing her nose thoughtfully. "Thirteen is such an unlucky number" -Chicago Tribune.

# CALIFORNIA UNDER SPAIN.

eggs, which she covers with a soft silk cocoon. In two weeks (or longer in Trade Restrictions Which Were Deadly to winter) the eggs begin to hatch, an opthe Young Colonies.

> England was a careless parent. Her children, neglected by the mother country, forced to earn their own living while yet young, though having thus a sorry youth, still early developed strength, energy and ambition to do for themselves, and be free from parental rule. Spain, though she even fed and clothed her colonists, kept them strictly dependent upon her for the smallest as well as the greatest needs, discouraging freedom of thought as well as action, governing by a mass of rules to which was exacted implicit obedience. She thus kept a strong hold upon her most remote settle ments, which rendered it difficult, almost impossible, for the colonists to develop into independent citizenhood. Spanish trade restrictions were deadly to the young colonies, and at length almost suicidal to the parent land. No trade was allowed with other countries, and only with Spain herseif through the one port of Seville, where it was rigidly inspected by the "house of trade"-that board of regulators with the narrowest ideas and instructions. All commerce had to be carried in Spanish vessels, so why should the settlers build ships? Trade between sister colonies was forbidden, and no foreign vessel could enter a harbor of a Spanish possession, or land a man without carrying a special permit. To prevent colonists trading with foreigners, death and forfeiture of property were the penalties. To strengthen further her peculiar trade policy, Spain forbade the cultivation in the colonies of such raw products as came into direct competition with home industries. The culture of hemp, tobacco, olives, grapes in vineyard, and many other articles, came under this list.-Overland Monthly.

## MUCH IN LITTLE.

In simple manners all the secret lies: be kind and virtuous, you'll be blest and wise, -Young. No will enthusiast ever yet could

rest till half mankind were like himself possessed.-Cowper. A RATIONAL nature admits of nothing but what is serviceable to the rest of

mankind.—Antoninus. When the fight begins within himself a man's worth something. The soul wakes and grows.-Browning. Honest designs justly resembles our devotions, which we must pay and

wait for the reward.-Sir Robert How-THERE is nothing that wears out a fine face like the vigils of the card table, and those cutting passions which

## attend them. -Steele. ITEMS FROM THE ORIENT.

UNTIL forty years ago Japanese were raccinated on the tip of the nose. Ar a Japanese banquet it is a compliment to ask to exchange cups with a friend.

THE seed of the plant "pride of China" grows a fruit called "madberry" which intoxicates birds that feed upon it. THE Siamese have a great horror of odd numbers, and were never known to put five, seven, nine or eleven win-

dows in a house or temple.