

Estreman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

"HE IS A PREFMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES PREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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NUMBER 39.

HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSE-

VOLUME XXX.

### EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1896.

# UL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO

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#### SUSANNA MORTON.

If there was one thing in all her experience that Susanna Morton was heartily tired of it was the evident and continuous purpose of mankind to permit her to remain a spinster.

I hope,"

20 years,"

Mr. Culver also.

know, as a bad job."

you in spite of yourself."

tions of that kind."

woman idea.

my advice."

herself."

o his feet.

isten to it."

o be successful.

for the final pop.

this is a leap year."

'Some of these new women will be

charging down on you some of these

days, teaching you the newer doctrine

that women have the right to say

whether you have the right to do as

you please with yourself. In other

words, some one of them will capture

Mr. Culver, with a great show of cour-

age. "If there is anything I don't want

to marry it's a woman with foolish no-

Susanna's heart went down to her

shoes on the instant. Here was an in-

surmountable obstacle in her path, and

with Mr. Culver holding to such an

opinion, what good would a proposal

be from her, even if she should muster

up courage enough to make it. The

thought made her mute for a minute

and in that minute a new scheme came,

one that had been there before, too, but

had gone wool gathering while she was

beating about the brush with the new

"I think myself they are horrid," she

"But there is the leap year priv-

said, with an effort to swallow some-

thing that would not go down very eas-

ilege. All women, new and old, can

claim that, and you mustn't forget that

"I had forgotten it," he said, mov-

ing his chair into the far corner of the

fireplace, but still not so far away that

he was out of the pleasant influence

of Susanna's nearness. He sat there

for an instant making himself shiver with terror, and then he moved back,

"Forewarned is forearmed," she said;

"and now that I have told you of the

dangers ahead I hope you will profit by

"Oh, I'm not afraid," he asserted, in

good voice, "I'm just waiting for tha

sort of thing. The custom of tradition,

whatever you may call it, is an old-

fashioned one, and only an old-fash

ioned woman would think of it, and

that is the kind I want. So none of

them had better try it unless she means

Surely no finer opening could be pre-

sented to a young woman in her mood

than this, and Susanna gave herself a

shake and took another long breath

The time had come, and she was not the

woman to lose so glorious an oppor-

"Mr. Culver," she began, in a firm

voice and with great earnestness, "I

have for a long time been thinking you

ought to marry and I have even gone

so far as to select just such a woman as

I think would suit you. I have had two

or three consultations with her, and

she is willing that I should present the

matter to you, because I know you so

well, and you will understand it better

from me than if she should present it

When she was about to proceed fur-

ther with her remarks Mr. Culver

thowed sings of real anxiety and arose

"Miss Susanna," he exclaimed, "don't

ay another word. Really, I cannot

"But I must say it to you," she in-

isted, because, as it seemed to her, that

as the proper way to conduct a suc-

essful courtship, and now that she had

egun it she most decidedly wished it

"I tell you I won't hear it. This is

ntirely unexpected, and I am sure

othing in my conduct has ever war-

anted you in broaching this subject

Mr. Culver was very evidently in

arnest, and Susanna almost chuckled

o herself, for this was the very way

oung women acted under the circum-

stances in which Mr. Culver was placed.

All it needed now was a little more

coaxing, and Susanna nerved hersel

"Perhaps you have not thought so,"

she said in her softest voice, "but to me

there has ever been a desire to say to

you what I am now saying. Mr. Cul-

ver John," and Susanna came very

close to him, notwithstanding she was

so nervous she hardly knew what to do.

"Hold on, Susanna, hold on," he ex

claimed. "Confound it!" (that shocked

her, for she knew no girl ever talked

that way under such circumstances

however much she must have thought

it). "I don't want you to be talking

in any other woman's interest. There

is only one woman in the world that

I want, and-and-and-" Mr. Cul-

ver was getting nervous himself now

anna," he said, desperately, "don't you

know that woman is you? You, Susan-

Mr. Culver caught Susanna's two

hands in his and looked into her eyes

with such a pleading, pathetic, intense

sincerity that all her plans were con

sumed like straw in a fierce blaze and

she simply tumbled into his arms and

let him finish the proposal she thought

she had begun in such a masterly man-

And Mr. Culver finished it with glit-

tering success, much to the relief of

Miss Susanna Morton, spinster.-Bos-

Figures in Smoke.

pipe of medium size, blows out of his

mouth for every time he fills his pip-

700 smoke clouds. If he smokes four

pipes a day for 20 years he blows out

20,440,000 smoke clouds.—Detroit Free

A Cantne Peculiarity.

Everyone has noticed the peculiar

habit of all dogs in turning round sev-

eral times before lying down. This

idiosyncrasy is believed to be due to the

habits of the wild animal, which found

it necessary to turn round in weeds or

grass several times in order to break

them down for a bed.-Chicago Inter

A man, says a statistician, smoking a

ton Traveler.

Ocean.

na. Don't you know it is you?"

and Susanna gasped. "And-oh, Sus

possibly a little nearer than before.

"Not much, they won't," asserted

True she had been one so long it yould seem that she should have become accustomed to it; but by some strange fatality women-that is, the majority of women-never accept their lot in this Christian spirit which has won for them the endearing title of the gentler

And Susanna Morton had put up with

it just as long as she was going to. Four leap years had passed her by, and she had submitted gracefully, but each year less gracefully than she had done the year previously, and there were moments in the last of the four when she became almost desperate. Now that a fifth had come her mind was made up. She would take the reins of Cupid in her own hands and drive that harum-scarum little rascal in a manner to suit herself. She knew her good points, one of which was that she was thirty-five years old or thereabouts, and possessed a poise and balance no man who was looking for a real sensible woman as a wife could afford to disregard. In addition to this she hadwhat men seldom disregard - a comfortable fortune.

It was this fortune that had been the real stumbling block in the matrimonial path of Susanna, and not any lack of attractive qualities in her possession, for she was not homely, nor was she anything but charming. The fortune, however, which was hers from her sixteenth birthday, had developed in her a fear that men sought her for her money and not for herself, and, never having fallen in love with any of her courtiers she did not find it difficult to resist advances, believing, as she did, that men were mercenary as a rule, and that some day the one man in all the world for her would appear and claim her as his own.

However, he did not appear, and he continued not to appear, until Susanna had reached an age and a firmness of character, to put it mildly, when her fortune would have to be at least doubled to make her as attractive as she was at

This knowledge had come to her gradually, but was none the less forceful on that account, and she was determined not to let this leap year pass without results of a lasting character. Of the men in her train there were perhaps half a dozen who were eligible, and any one of whom would have made a husband any woman could be proud of. But they were merely friends; not man-jack of them had ever suggested such a thing as matrimony to her, and possibly this was why she liked them. So perverse is the nature of woman. Among the half dozen was one who

ound the greatest favor in Susanna's eyes, the others taking their positions ofter him in regular gradation, and this one Susanna selected as her victim for cap year, resolved to try all the others n case of failure in the first instance. Truly, Susanna was a desperate spin-

And no less spry, for in the course of his first call in the new year she began er operations. But it was a dreadful task, and the evening passed without a single step taken forward. The effort had been made, however, and ourage always comes with effort.

When he came again she was so vrought up over the work before her that her eyes sparkled and her cheeks

glowed in rosy color. He was ten years older than she, and always assumed that bless-my-soul tyle affected by elderly men.

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Culver," she twitted, "I'm sure you only think so. look just as I always look." "Of course, Miss Susanna, only slight-

y more so." He smiled, but there was that in the tone which had the ring of insincerity, or at least superficial and society sincerity, which is very nearly the same thing, and which made Susanna despise the flattery of men that so far had meant to her no dissolution of the continuity of her spinsterhood. She was good-natured about it, however, and let Mr. Culver go on with whatever he had to say, for if there was any man who could make flattery any more

palatable to her than any other man that man was Mr. Culver. But it was soon over, and when he had fixed himself comfortably in an easy chair with which he was familiar he seemed to rave forgotten whether Susanna looked like a fright or a fairy, and began talking about all sorts of things, as people do who talk for the mere sake of talk-

At all events, that's the way it presented itself to Susanna, and she felt the spirit of desperation slowly creeping over her. She took a long breath for enconragement, and tentatively turned the subject of conversation upon the most recent wedding which had cecurred in their circle.

"What a pair of fools they were and are," said Mr. Culver, sententiously, "to marry on nothing but his salary, and that not big enough for two,"

"But they are happy," argued Susan-"I suppose so," Mr. Culver unwilling-

admitted; "it takes fools to be hapby; wise people know too much." "Are you wise?" questioned Susanna, nervously, for she felt that she was nunching herself at this point upon an unknown sea.

"I'm old enough to be," Mr. Culver frankly responded, for Mr. Cuiver's age was too well known to be denied, and too great to be hid under a bushel. "Isn't there something somewhere bout the old fools being the biggest?"

aughed Susanna. "Itut I'm not so old as that, yet." "Ah!" and her eyes twinkled. "Is

yours a case of: Where the silly seasons meet?" Mr. Culver assumed a more serious air and there was a smile on his face when

he replied; there was rather a shadow of regret: "Yes, Miss Susannna," he said, "I do not stand rejuctant, for I think if I had been more of a fool in one regard I would have been less of a fool in another. That is to say, a man is a fool to waste his life

selfishly as I have done." This was the auspicious moment Susanna had been seeking. She would

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. find a listener to her proposal. Reason Why It Is Becoming the Univer-"Why don't you marry, Mr. Culver?"

she asked, with directness, "You are sal Tongue. "Everywhere in the United States," not too wise to consider the question, Father Chiniquy says, "the children of French Capadians, as soon as they ac-"Certainly not, Miss Susanna," he quire the English language at school, smiled. "I've been considering it for give up the use of French, except to "Then you ought to stop considering speak to their mothers. By this process the French must rapidly disappear. it and pop it." Susanna laughed an i It is the same here. A little girl came to me this morning"-he was staying in "I hardly think I'll ever do that," he Montreal-"sent by a parent who had said, seriously. "I wouldn't know how heard me preach and had promised to to go about it, to make my case half presentable. I've given myself up, you come and see me. She spoke to me in English for some time, and when I said to her: 'Mais ne pouvez-vous parler

> "I recently read an article in a maga zinc about 'English the Universal Language,' but the writer did not know the true reason. I am in the midst of it, and I know. It is because they can express themselves with greater ease in English than in French."

Français?' she replied: 'O mon Dieu,

est-ce que je parle Anglais!' There is

a reason for this," the old Frenchman

And M. Chiniquy went on to make the startling avowal, says the Contemporary Review: "When I write a book, and I have written many, I write it in English and then translate it into French. I find it more easy to do it in that way. Your expressions are more direct, your syntax more simple and the sounds of your language are more forcible. Listen." And springing to his feet the old man shouted: "Fire!" "There is some sound," he added. "What can we say in French? 'Feu.' It is lost. You can say 'Ready!' "-again in a sonorous shout. "With us it is 'pret;' there is no sound. 'All aboard!' -with us it is 'embarquex,' but you cannot hear it at ten feet. Yes, sir, the English is bound to become the universal language."

#### COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE. Curious Customs Practiced in Other Parts of the World.

Some of the customs peculiar to courtship and marriage among the race of dwarfs who inhabit the Andaman island are, according to M. de Quatretages, who recently published a book called "The Pygmies," about these people, very peculiar. Not the least remarkable of them is the procedure of courtship. The young man who has made his choice addresses himself to the parents, who never refuse, but send the girl into the forest, where, before day, she conceals herself. The young man must find her. If he does not succeed he must re-

nounce all claim to her. The wedding ceremony of these people is equally curious. M. Quatrefages thus describes it: "The two parties climb two flexible trees growing near each other, which an old man then makes to bend toward each other. When the head of the man touches that of the girl they are legally married." Turning from Asia to Europe, we find a very curious custom prevailing in Roumania. Among the peasantry of this country, when a girl attains a marriageable age her trousseau, which has in the meanwhile been carefully woven, spun and embroidered by her mother and herself, is placed in a painted wooden box.

When a young man thinks of asking to be allowed to pay his attentions to the girl he is at liberty to open the box, which is always placed in a convenient position, and examine the trousseau. If he is satisfied with the quantity and quality of the dowry he makes formal application for the girl's hand, but, if not, he is quite at liberty to retire.

#### CLUBS BEGAN IN ATHENS. Athenians Had the Same Excuses as Men of To-Day.

The birthplace of the earliest club is a disputed point, but it is well known that Numa Pompilius, the second king of Rome, who died B. C. 673, founded trade guilds in Rome during his reign, similar to the guilds of the craftsmen which play so important a part in the history of the middle ages. At one time there were 80 of these guilds in Rome alone. Later they spread beyond the metropolis, for the boatmen of the Seine at Paris and those of the lower Rhone formed clubs of their own. The guilds of Rome, however, scarcely answer to our idea of a club, says the Cleveland Recorder. We therefore turn with greater confidence to Athens, where such a club seems to have originated. The old Athenian clubs were not in all respects similar to those of modern London and New York, but there was pevertheless between them a strong affinity. Aristotle, who flourished B. C. 384, tells us that men of the same trade and members of a particular tribe were wont to club together for business purposes. He goes on to say that others combined for the sake of social intercourse, and adds that "these meet together for the sake of one another's company, and to offer sacrifices; when they meet they both pay certain honors to the gods, and at the same time take pleasure and relaxation among themselves." This would seem to point to Athens as being the birthplace of the earliest club.

# REPRODUCED IN OREGON.

The Red Sea Miracle Often Seen in Link River. It is a well-known fact that at certain times of the year Link river, a stream a mile and a quarter long, which connects the great water systems above

and below this point, becomes almost dry, says the Klamath Falls Express. This state of affairs, however, lasts, as a rule, but a few hours, during which time people have been known to walk across the river, 300 feet wide, without getting their feet wet. The bottom of the river has been dug out in many places by the action of the water, forming large potholes, and when the river becomes dry these holes are filled with trout, which are left stranded. At such times it is a common occurrence to see men and boys knocking the fish on the head with clubs, and in this way secure many a good meal.

There are many traditions regarding this phenomenon among the Indians here, but the real cause of the low water in the river is the action of the wind. The course of the stream is southeast, and the high winds which prevail in the spring and fall are from the south. and blow up the river. The outlet from the upper lake being small, the force of the wind keeps the water back in the

## TRICKS OF MACHINERY.

How People Have Been Caught in Elevators.

Their Sudden Refusal to Work Causes Consternation to the Passengers-The Accident to the Great London Ferris Wheel.

Few of the thousands of persons who each day use elevators ever stop to think what would result if, for some reason, the machinery should suddenly cease to work and an elevator remain high up in the shaft, with its occupants as securely imprisoned as if locked in the city prison. Such accidents are, however, not at all uncommon. The cosmopolitan citizen of New York is, as a rule, too busy to give such trivial matters a second thought, always provided he is not among the unfortunate individuals who happen to be detained in a car.

Such an accident recently occurred to Manager Oscar Hammerstein, who was taking a party of friends through his theater, music hall and roof garden. It was late at night, and almost everybody had left the theater. Mr. Hammerstein after telling his friends of the beauties of the new roof garden, suggested that they go up and see it. The party entered the elevator, and Mr. Hammerstein started to act as elevator man. He pulled the rope, and the car moved slowly upward.

When it reached the floor below the roof, where there happens to be no door, it stopped. Mr. Hammerstein tugged at the cable, but without result. He shouted, but no one answered. He and his party were prisoners for nearly 50 minutes. Arthur Hammerstein had started for

home when he heard strange noises from the elevator shaft. Investigation revealed the difficulty, and, after a long search, one of the engineers connected with the building was found. He explained the trouble by saying that the chief engineer had gone for the night and the steam had been shut off, leaving just enough in the chests to send the elevator up the shaft. The machinist started the elevator again, and a very disgusted party was brought down without having had a glimpse of the roof garden.

In one of the larger down-town office buildings recently one of the big elevators happened to get stuck between the floors, just as business was closing for the day. More than half the passengers in the elevator were women, and when they realized that the ear was held fast between the landings and there appeared to be no prospect of an immediate release some of the most timid began to grow frightened.

They were reassured for the time being, but when the janitor appeared with a small ladder and told them that the car would stay where it was until the mechanics could be sent for to fix it, and that the only hope of escape that night would be to climb from the car over the top of the door opening into the elevator well to the floor above, some of the pretty damsels vowed that they would remain in the car all night rather than attempt such an acrobatic fent as was suggested. After one or two of the most courageous, however, had made the trip in safety, and without any more display of hosiery than one sees on the streets during a rainy day, they all decided to risk the short climb rather than pass the night in the car

suspended in mid-air. An accident which was very funny to all but the unfortunates most interested occurred recently to about 400 pleasure-seekers in London who were enjoying the sensation of swinging around the circle in the big Ferris wheel at Earl's court. While the fun was at its height the big wheel suddenly stopped. From 8:30 o'clock in the evening until one o'clock the following afternoon it remained stationary, and some of the experiences of its passengers were decidedly uncomfortable.

Every effort was put forth to make the prisoners as comfortable as possible. Few of the women in the cars were provided with wraps suitable to the exposure as an altitude of 300 feet,

and many suffered accordingly. Two of the attendants clambered around the rim of the wheel, carrying with them ropes, by means of which baskets of provisions were drawn up. The occupants of one of the cars, however, were the first to secure communieation with terra firma, the result of an ingenious thought of Miss F. Lansdale, of Chester terrace. This young woman possessed a reel of cotton, and carefully lowering it from the window of the ear in which she was imprisoned, a stout string was attached. This, upon being drawn up, brought a rope, to which was attached a basket containing light refreshments.-N. Y. Journal.

## Cottage Omits.

Cottage quilts are now gay weavings at a low price, which resembles the homemade efforts of our grandmothers. These spreads are especially sold for summer house use, and the rooms of young women. Older ones prefer the embroidered white variety. With any of these coverings are used square white linen "shams." They have hemstitched two-inch borders. The best are handembroidered in white, and bave center monograms or single letters of whit from three to five inches in length. No other sort of "sham" is on sale for use with any of the spreads described. In general, the distinguishing features of this season's shams is the narrow bem of the spreads, the flowered designs rather than the figured. One looks it vain for that Ettle checkerboard variety upon which in childhood, with oyster erackers, we used to play games with imaginary opponents, when we were too ill to get up.-St. Louis Republic.

A Pretty Tea Cloth. A tea-cloth a yard square is made

from pale blue linen ornamented by Renaissance lace braid in cream white. these braids are laid on the stamped design and sewed down along the edges. The design itself is a wide band in conventional figures that extend diagonally across the cloth in leaves and flowers. The same design is used in the corners. Each side the band there is appliqued a wide band of Tor chon lace in a beautifully open pattern. The same lace is used as a frill round the cloth. The design would be pretty for a bedroom stand-cover if worked on pale green or canary-colored linen.-N. Y. Post.

#### A WONDERFUL SEAWEED. Has a Stem Sometimes Three Hundred Feet Long.

One of the most extraordinary seaweeds among the Laminariaceae is the Nereocystis, the stem of which occasionally attains a length of 300 feet, though extremely slender, even at the top, where it is surmounted by a huge float ing bladder six feet or seven feet in length, that affords a favorite resting place to the sea ofter. This plant is found on the northeast coast of America and the opposite shores of Asia. The filiform stem, which is about as thick as pack-thread, suddenly swells above, when two feet or three feet long, into a globose bladder, from the top of which springs a tuft of germinate leaves mostly rising on five petioles. As the plant grows older the stem increases enormously in length, but only slightly in thickness. The globose bladder swells into a turnip shaped or retort-like eyelinder, six feet long and four feet six inches or more in diameter in the widest part, the lower extremity gradually passing into the stem. The leaves, which at first were marked with a few faint nerves, split in the direction of the latter, cover a wide space by their entangled mass, and attain a length of 30 feet or more. When the plant grows in any quantity, it forms large floating islands, and the surface of the sea becomes impossable to boats. The stem, when dry, is employed by the Alcutians for fishing lines, some of which have a length of 40 or more fathoms. The large bladders are used by the same people as syphons

### A GREAT DINNER.

for pumping water out of their boats,-

Because Enjoyed by a Great Quartette-

Fishing Gazette.

They Are Still Alive. The greatest dinner that I ever sat down to, says Watterson in the Courier-Journal, consisted of a leg of mutton, dressed with mustard, a bit of hot wheat bread, and some fresh batter. with half a jug of fine whisky to wash it down. It was in front of New Hope church in the summer of '64. Some one had sent Eustis a leg of mutton. Some one had sent Yeatman a large pill box of butter. Bragg, Gen. Polk's cook, had some flour. Eustis and Yentman invited Gov. Harris and myself. The governor happened to have a key which fitted Gen. Polk's medicine case. All of us united in making the robber of a vial of Irish whisky, the general himself being absent, and that was the dinner! Glorious dinner!

Please God, the quartette still survive to tell the tale, which they do whenever they meet and can get an audience. Eustis is in Paris, ambassador the same cool, self-possessed man in dirdomacy he used to be under fire; able, brave and lazy. Harris-touching the eighties-is the dashing, brilliant, impetuous boy he was 32 years ago-and, silver or gold, or neither, I look toward him as I write! Yeatman, obtrusive only in his courage on the battlefield, lives the life of cultivated leisure and unambitious rusticity which de lighted him most when he was both younger and richer than he is, though he still has his ancestral acres.

That was a dinner.

#### NO AUTOGRAPHS FOR HER. Servant Girl Had No Use for the Check

She Received. A certain family, whose home is in the suburbs of London, have in their employ, says Amusing Journal, a cook, whose ways are invariably so methodical and her cooking so near perfection that, were she to leave her present home, one-half of the mistresses in the district would be eager to secure her services. Never by any chance has dinner been late at the Myrtle villa, or the joint under or over done, neither has any policeman crossed its threshold. But, treasure that she is, she came near to making a change of residence at the close of her very first month's stay.

On the morning of the day upon which her wages became due, her mistress requested her to step into the study, where her master was waiting to pay her. In a few moments she rushed from the study to the kitchen, where she had left her mistress, and in lestime than it takes to narrate had given that astonished lady notice.

"But whatever is the matter, Mary?" inquired her mistress. "What has your master said or done to annoy

"He hasn't said nuthin'," replied Mary, as she flourished a check in her mistress' face, "but he's on'y given me this for a month's slavery. Not me; I ain't no ortygraph collector, I ain't."

How the Shah Was Awakened.

An amusing story is told of how the late shah fell asleep when he should have been the chief guest at a reception. In Persia it is the general belief that a person awakened from a sleep suffers grievous injury, and that it is sure to bring bad luck. What was to be done? No one dared awaken the shah, and yet, if he was not awakened, and thus missed the reception, he would be furious, and perhaps decapitate some one. Finally, a happy idea was developed. A brass band was dispatched to the shah's resting place with special instructions to the bass drum. The result was highly successful. The shah awoke in a few moments, and went to the reception.—Golden Days.

A hypochondriac, who was staying with Father Healy, at Bray, in the hope of obtaining relief from chronic dyspepsia, was one day walking along the beach with his host. "I have derived relief from drinking a tumbler of salt water fresh from the tide," said the invalid, solemnly; "do you think I might take a second?" "Well," said Father Healy, with equal seriousness, "I don't

think a second would be missed."-San

Plenty There.

Francisco Argonaut. The Chinaman's Nose. Among the sweltering millions of China the mother earries her infant in a kind of a bag or pannier on her back, and not, as in other countries, with the face turned outward, but, as probably we ought to expect in China, where everything seems to go and come by the rule of contraries, with the face turned inward. The result of that is that the baby's nose is pressed against its mother's back, whence, as has been evolved in the course of ages, the pe-

#### UNHAPPY AUSTRIA.

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Is Broken by Dissens The eruel humiliation Austria suffered in Italy was followed by the crushing blow at Sadowa, and the not less painful collapse of a brother's ambitions in Mexico, says the Saturday Review. If the dignity of a Caesar was to be saved for the Hapsburgs out of the wreck, it seemed most likely to be achieved on the lines suggested by Count Beust. The choice once made, it was impossible to turn back. What s given as a boon to distressed nationclities in the name of progress eannot afterward be withdrawn on the plea of prudence. The result is pathetic, but

there is no help for it. We see Croats, Ruthenians, Poles, Servians, Wallachs and the rest of the half-barbarous hordes cutting one another's throats when they are not combining to insult the civilized Hungarians and Germans, whose fate it is to be their neighbors; we see Vienna itself in the hands of a fanatical anti-Semitic. rabble, and we see the power of the only capable parliamentary party in Austria broken by hopeless dissensions. Truly, the domestic state of the empire is nothing less than pitiable. Its influence in Europe is also a thing of the past. The Balkan states, which were its props in the south, have publicly gone over to Russia, and its solitary remaining protection against dismemberment is the alliance with Italy, which ovets Dalmatia, and with Germany, which is moving heaven and earth to establish secret relations with Russia.

#### CAPTURING ELEPHANTS.

Sport That the Maharajah Occasionally Indulges In-

The enterprise is organized for the amusement of the maharajab, and takes place only once in about four years, else the forest would be denuded of big game. A small army, consisting of about 5,000 men and perhaps three elephants and a few horses, take part in the hunt, says Chambers' Journal, and they carry tents and provisions, just as if a campaign against a powerful enemy were in progress. When the pad marks of the elephant are found he is steadily tracked down, and as soon as he is found a trained fighter of his own species is urged against him.

As a rule, he steadily retreats upon sight of his pursuers, and their obsect is to press him so as to tire him out. He then stands at bay, and the tug of war commences. The opposing animals butt at one another with their heads down, and should one show his flants, he is qualify brought to earth. When finally conquered, the wild elephant is pressed by his pursues toward water, of which he is so much in need after his exertions that his hind legs can be shackled as he drinks. He is then kept attached by ropes to other elephants until he gradually becomes acenstomed to hondore, and in a few months he is completely under control. The sport is a bloodless one, and the elephants when captured are most kind-

## A WOMAN'S HOUR.

A Man's Entire Day Could Not Be Filled

More Completely. "Please state to the court exactly what you did between eight and nine 'clock on Wednesday morning," said a lawyer, according to the Chicago Chronicle, to a delicate looking little woman

on the witness stand. "Well," she said, after a moment's reflection, "I washed my two children and got them ready for school and sewed a button on Johnny's coat and mended a rent in Nellie's dress. Then I tidies up my sitting-room and made two beds and watered my house plants and glanced over the morning paper. Then I dusted my parlor and set things to rights in it. I washed some lamp chimneys and combed my baby's hair and sewed a button on one of her little shoes, and then I swept out my front entry and brushed and put away the children's Sunday clothes and wrote a note to Johnny's teacher, asking her to excuse him for not being to school on Friday. Then I fed my canary bird and gave the grocery man an order, and swept off the back porch, and then I at down and rested for a few minutes. before the clock struck nine. That's

"All!" said the dazed lawyer, "Exuse me, judge, I must get my breath before I call my next witness,"

## A FRENCH INCIDENT.

Cyclist with a Broken Leg Wins a Race.

A fatal cycling accident happened recently at Maison Laffitte. Two young Englishmen, F. Morris, the steeplechase ockey, and F. Davis, first stableman in the employ of L. Robert, the trainer, had arranged a bievele match of six kilometers from the Maison Laffitte railway bridge to the Croix de Noailles and back. They had almost completed the race when Morris, who was a little shead, looked back to see how far Davis was behind, and in doing so hd left his machine run against the curbstone. The unfortunate rider came to the ground and broke his leg below the knee. Morris, who was following close behind, could not avoid his fallen opponent and was thrown heavily to the ground, where he remained insensible.

Disregarding both his own broken leg and his friend lying motionless on the ground, Morris, in his anxiety to win the race, mounted his hieyele and soon reached the winning post, with one foot on the pedal, the other hanging useless on the opposite side. Davis was then carried home, but he died during the

Indian Basket Makers.

A delegation of Indians from the Grand Ronde reservation make an annual outing trip to Portland, Ore., every year in time to attend the Fourth of July celebration, and if possible a circus. They have tents and come in wagons, some having two horses and ome four. The ostensible purpose of their visit is to sell baskets. These they make from hazel twigs, heated in the fire till they are rendered tough and pliable and the bark peels off easily.

Pure Philanthropy. Weary Business Man (hanging to strap)-Why in creation don't you run

more cars! Street Car President-My dear sir, it would pain me exceedingly to deprive courteous gentlemen like yourself of the privilege of giving up a sent to a

big lake, causing the river to become -Marylanders are "Craw-thumpers," culiarly flattened or blunted nose charvery low. a slang name for the lobster. l lady. acteristic of the Chinaman. now lead right up to the matter and