BE IS - FERRMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES HESIDE

ly the rame Lander as that with which

I should have surveyed a stranger who

asked me what I meant, and whom I

I see that you have been imitating my

dress, too, which I cannot help, but the

"We had just reached Vauxhall, our

irst stopping place, as he spoke, and

ticket collector who knows me by

"I wish you would tell this gentle

man who I am,' he said, and the man

" 'Certainly, sir, you are Mr. Dane, the

"He looked startled when I asked him

"I should call you a very good imi

tation,' he said, when he had recovered

"This was becoming decidedly un-

omfortable, and I began to wonder

how I could prove to anybody that I

was not a good imitation of myself. The

my don'te as the real Mr. Denc'th w

to anyone who did not know me well

But I felt that it would not do for two

Gilbert Danes to remain at large; the

juestion which one was to surrender

the title must be settled at once. I

struc' the that the ensiest way to do

it would be to go together to the the

ater and submit the question to the

company assembled for the rehearsal.

I suggested this course to my fac-simile

and Le surprised me by accepting it

"I warn you that I shall detain you

when it is settled, and send for the po-

"It was what I was intending to do

The actor paused to light another

"And did you both go back?" some

"Yes, together. The third man left

es at Waterloo," he said. "You may not

believe it, but I felt rather uneasy as I

approached the stage door, and the fact

that I had no latchkey to open it for

myself seemed a calamity. My double

into my own theater with the air of :

proprietor. Then he closed the doc

schind him, and, changing his voice

and manner, suddenly turned quietly

And now, Mr. Dane, I will puzzle ye

no more, but apologize for giving vo-

so much trouble, which I hope yo

will think repaid by the or joyment of

unique sensation. The fact is that

m very anxious to go on the stage up

der your aussices, and I thought that

this would be the best way to obtain a

introduction to you, and at the sam

time show you a specimen of my cet

ng in the part of your understudy

You will admit at least that I under

stand the art of making up. Now are

you going to give me an engagement

"And you gave him the engagement,

"Yes; I have always regretted tha

he threw it up before the year was out.

and returned to his former profession,

"It was he, of course, who called fo

"Yes; he had been in the shop when

I ordered it, and the fact finally deter-

mined him to carry out the affair, which

"But he must have haunted you like

a shadow beforehand," put in Maj. Den-

nett, "to learn all your gestures and

that. I should hardly think the result

Macpherson, who had been sitting

quietly in the background, surprised us

"Excuse me. major," he said, in his

usual quiet way, "but you make a mis-

take there. Any man would have been

glad to give £ 100 down for the engage

ment which Dane offered me straight-

way. It cost me less than £10 for

clothes, and about a month of study

and my time was not worth £90

month then, or I should not have

thought of giving up medicine and tak-

America's Need of Cavalry.

Discussing the possibilities of a way

with England, and the strength of the

United States militia or national guard.

some of our newspapers lately boasted

that an army of 100,000 men could be

thrown into Canada within a few

weeks. How many of these men would

be mounted on horseback? It is a very

pertinent inquiry, for it requires from

three to six months' training to make

a cavalryman, and some of the states

results as it would be if made with an

army of crossbowmen.-Duncan Rose,

he had been pondering for some time.

the latchkey in the morning?"

or send for the police?" "

I suppose?" I asked.

that of a medical man."

was worth the trouble."

by replying for his friend.

ing up the stage."-Tit-Bits.

calmly produced his, and marched me

lice,' he said, in my haughtiest voice.

ow helplers I should be in an appeal

light came to the door. My double

use of my name is another thing."

aught his eye first.

answered promptly:

the same question.

from his surprise.

rendily.

with him."

body asked.

Dane nodded

cheroot.

ne of my own cards.

called nivself.

at his one postage per year in advance

r mader before you stop it, if step to but contamined to otherwise - VOLUME XXXI.

## EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1897.

# "A HAND SAW IN A CE. D. J. HAG, SOI NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

The Indestructible "Maywood" BICYCLE. THIS \$75.00 COM-PLETE BICYCLE \$35 Mad Torquie STRONGEST WITH COUPON. DIAMOND FHAME Guaranteed for three years. MAYWOOD

gest and amanical bicycle ever made. Adapted for all kinds of f material the is odd, to she end unry; simple in construction, tenth there is the risk is of such wiry construction that its parts concenent no not by their g to crush in at every contact; a frame mi the ad "billing parts serve as its connecting parts; a oneal vays andy to give reliable and rapid transportation.
in guaranteed for three years. Made of %-inch cold arroagest metal for its a tight known; joined together with near a manner that it is impossible to break or any part work disks and durabilite; the true feet combination of impenuity had a frame without to see joints and tubing, as you know and tracture at brazen joints, and tubing, as you know and tracture at brazen joints, and tubing when they are buckled as the part of the etable; fork grown made from gun-harrel steet. HANDLE the castle adjusted to my position desired; ram's horn fur-ier F. Gilliam, or some other first-class make. "EDALS-aring FINSH-rasmeted in black, with all bright parts aplete with tool bug, pump, wrench and offer. Weight, ao-etc., 27 to 3c pounds.

describe Price. Never before sold due the "Maywood Dicycle, we get a first-class wheel at the receipt of \$15.00 and coupon e Bievele, securely crated, oney refunded if not as Money returned it not as and examination. We will ship amination for 186.00 and consum Jerus a guarantee of creek faith, with each Bicycle. Thus is a council afford to let the appor-

CASH BUYERS' UNION. mt West Van Buren Street, Bx 20 ct. CPICAGO, 161.

\*\*\*\*\*\* Coupon No. 2006 GOOD FOR \$5.00 IF SENT WITH No. 5 Maywood



Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

FOR ARTISTIC

JOB PRINTING

TRY THE FREEMAN.

MUNN & CO SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AMERICAN AGENCY FOR

GUT PRICES by the only concern that ever voluntarily reduced prices, or in recent times originated a new idea in Windmill and Water Supply Goods. Everything the farmer sells is low. Who sells low to him? We have repeatedly refused to join, and have therefore defeated windmill combination, and have, since '89, reduced the cost of wind power to I what it was.

Through gratifulde and because we are price reduced. HALF ITS WINDMILL BUSINESS. We believe low prices, high grades and large sales. We make short d with long power stroke pumps, with best seamless \$2.64. We prepay freight to 20 branch houses. Send now beautifully illustrated catalogue of up-to-date ideas, a this appears but once. Our imitators may not have in print our latest plans. No one knows the best Mill, Pump or Price until he knows ours.

Shorthand

C CE CELLER **NVIGORATOR** 

HE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE FRAZER AXLE WANT, for information ding Accident Insur- Sold Everywhere!

doing you can save fer. Has paid over \$600,000.00 for Be your own Agent. DICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED

JOHN F. STRATTON'S MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,

L Gultars, Banjos, Accordeons, Harmoni-

14.815.817 East 9th St., New York

cas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc.

MSENC WANTED BY SAM'L WELLS & CO .. 67 VINE ST., CINCINNATI, O. PREEST EXPORTERS OF GUISENG IN THE U. S.

Best in the World! GREASE

### THE ACTOR'S DOUBLE.

We were talking about spirit manifestations at the Thirty-nine club, and retailing the usual second or third hand accounts of deceased ladies and gentlemen showing themselves to their sor-

rowing relatives. "It is strange the tricks which our brains will sometimes play us," said Dr. Maepherson. "I remember once seeing a ghost myself, and I can tell you that the sensation is a very curious one. It was a good many years ago, in my examination days, and I had been sitting up until the early hours 'cramming.' Everybody in the house had long since gone to bed, where I ought to have been myself, so I was rather surprised when I glanced up from my book to see somebody sitting at the table where I myself had been a few moments before writing. I felt quite startled for an instant, until I recognized the intruder. He was a little hazy, but I could see plainly enough who it

"A dead relative?" asked Maj. Dennett, who was a firm believer in the good old-fashioned ghost.

Macpherson answered in his peculiarly quiet way: "No, it was myself. The experience of seeing one's own ghost is not altogether unusual, I be-

"Now, I do not think your experience was half so remarkable as one of mine," said Gilbert Dane, the wellknown actor and manager of the Howard theater, who happened to be there that night. Dane is not a member of the Thirty-nine, but had come with Macpherson. Most of the brain specialist's friends are in the profession, a fact which is perhaps due to the year which he himself spent on the stage as

a voung man, "My story begins prosaically," said the actor, when we begged to hear it. "I lost the latchkey with which I let myself into the theater, and took semebody eise's to the locksmith's to have a implicate made. I agreed to call for it the following morning as I was going up to town for rehearsal. I was living at Putney then, and we were actively preparing a play which deserved a beier fate than it received, if thought and preparation go for anything, for I came near making myself ill over it. I was feeling out of sorts on the morning but I called for the latchkey, and when

the locksmith swore positively that he and given me the thing already-that less than ten minutes previously I had come in for the key, paid for it, and taken it away with me-I will confesthat I lost my temper, and stormed at the fellow; but I could not get him to budge a line from his story. He seemed to have an idea that I was playing a practical joke, and the only re sult of my talking was that I nearly lost my train to Waterloo. It was mov ing when I reached the platform, and I had to run for the only compartment of which the door was open, near the end of the train. "The compartment contained two

other passengers, but if I glanced at them at all, I noticed nothing except that each was pretty well hidden be-hind a daily paper. I had fortunately bought my own paper before calling at the locksmith's, and I speedily followed their example. So far the story if painfully cammonplace. Now comes th truly remarkable experience which has stamped the doings of that day in

delibly on my memory." The actor paused to strike a match and relight a cheroot, which he had allowed to go out, and we all watched him in all nee, wondering what was coming. Maepharson only had the air of a man who had heard the story before.

"I had become rather interested in my paper," Pane went on, when the elgar was lighted again, "and did not notice my companions talking unt Lone of them started telling an ancedote. "The stery and voice startled me, but it is difficult to describe my feelings when I put down my paper to glance at the narrator." "It was yourself?" asked Maj. Den-

nett, excitedly, as the actor paused; and Dane nodded. "Yes, gentlemen, I saw seated at the other end of the compartment by the window, opposite his companion, a figare that was an exact fac-simile of the reflection which I see in my glass every day when I have dressed for the part of a respectable citizen. It was myself

complete in every detail of face and at-"An optical delusion, I suppose?" I anggested; and the actor shook his

"No; that was the first idea that occurred to me-that I had been working and worrying too much over the new play, and my brain had played me a trick. The unconcerned way in which the third man glanced at me encouraged me in the belief, for the likeness unless I was imagining it, was enough to attract instant attention. I wonfiered whether there was actually a man sitting and talking where I had seen and heard my fac-simile; for the third man, an ordinary, everyday individual, had not spoken a word to him, and might from his expression have een listening to his anecdote or simply thinking. I was relieved when he aughed at the point when 'my double, as I began to call his companion, came to the joke of the story, but when he opened his mouth it was only to increase the mystery of the affair, for it showed me that 'my double' possessed my name, as well as my voice, my dress,

ny face, my figure. "I began to wender then, not whether he man at the window was a reality out whether I was reality myself, and certainly would not have surprised ne if I had looked in a mirror and found it reflect back a face that was unfamiliar to me. It is strange how miet by a single phenomenon will sometimes change all one's fixed opinions on subject of the supernatural. I felt I must speak to the man if only to prove whether I was awake or dreaming, and seized the opportunity of introducing nyself offered by hearing 'my double'

called by name. "'Excuse me,' I said, addressing him, but I heard your friend just call you 'Mr. Dane." I wonder whether we are related at all, for that happens to be my name, and we seem to bear a striking similarity to one another."

"'My double' turned and surveyed

me through a single eyeglass in exact-

which furnish large contingents to the national guard have not a single troop of horses. If there is any lesson that the failure of the confederacy can teach us, it is this: that an invasion of Canada-and I do not mean that such a thing is in the least probable or deslabble - made without sufficient cavalry would be as barren of permanent

in Ceptury.

Dainty Knots of Ribbons Have Become a

Fad with Eoth Sexes. addressed me in the train. This is the day of the Low. It is "I really do not know whether we are related or not, he said, in the voice everywhere, in everything, on every thing. Nothing is complete without a I use when I wish to be slightly patronbow nowadays. Every known and unizing. 'I am Gilbert Dane, of the How known article of commerce, from a ard theater,' and he actually handed me eandy, box to a soft pillow, muct have its bow. To be really in the swim and "There was something in the subup to date the fashionable article, be it stantial nature of the familiar bit of

gown or table cover, must have more easteboard that brought back a little bows than a summer girl has beau... of my common sense, and relieved me Even the bicycle is not exempt. Every from the state of stupefaction into wheel which expects to hold up it which the phenomenon had driven me handle-bars in good society must have "'Come, this is a very clever trick,' I a bow or two flying from the bar, the said, with a smile, which I am afraid was rather feeble. 'You have certainly the rider, to be in good form, must be similarly decorated. If a number of succeeded in startling me. Now the diamond fame fraternity he has a should like your own card, so that I bow on his cont label or the I read of may know whom to congratulate on a his sweater, others on each side of his very elever performance." "And what did the Mystery do?" I in patty "garters," and still another upon the side of his cap. If he be very swell quired, with interest, when the actor he will be sure to wear a low over the joining of his sweater collar, and a "He did exactly what I should have bow will perch triumphantly upon hi done, if a stranger addressed me in the watch chain. If be has "boy fever same manner. He became angry, and in all its entirety there are numerous

other places in which to place the jaunty bits of ril bon. "Well, until to-day I have been in One man will wear a dozen boxes the hal it of calling myself Gilber easily, while another will wonder where Dane, of the Howard theater-' I wa to place half of those which have been beginning, keeping as cool as I could given him by his feminine friends. when 'my double' interrupted me in : Permininity is at the bottom of the tone which I still recognized perfectly fed for bows. Every woman loves ribbons, and every weman loves them "Well! you had better not do so ny more,' he said sharply, 'or you will find yourself in the hands of the police

twisted, tied and tortured into bows, The amount of ribbon which a stylish woman of the present season earlies about with her is wonderful to contemplate. And the present allowages will not be half enough for the winter maiden, if the shopkeepers are to Le believed.

The bicycle girl's capacity for bowis greater than that of the man. Every girl has long bows and streamets of ser club or individual colors floating from her handle-bars. A few Lav taken to decorating the saddle als. One original South side make n who he gaily forth recently with her entire machine brilliant with bows. The erehed upon her saddle, they stream from her handle-bars, they gottered from the spokes of both wheels, the shape from the dro frame. The a

crage girl, however, has not yet at

tained such a state of bows. The box's themselves are of diverinds, and they are worn everywhere belt, on the skirt, the bodice, the sleever the head, the hands, and the feet of the fashionable woman. Many of the newest shoes are trimmed with Gear little ribbon bows at the top of the lacings, and some modish girls have ribbon hows sewed to the backs of their long-wristed gloves. Perched at the proper angle they have a dainty, butterily appearance, as have the short, wide bows which are pinned just at the bust line, or on top of the coil of back hair. When properly tied and poised the effect is charming. Series of bows, large, medium and shading to very small, and all of the butterfly order, are being placed upon the new est shirts, from the belt at one side, right down to the hem at the other range, crossing the front of the figure

The fad for bows has brought several kindred ones in its frain. The fad for exchanging bows, for instance, and the fad for how collections. The college youth who has not a collection of bows given him by his girl admirers is indeed a mournful soul, and the grad chums who have not yet exchanged hows are either behind the times or losing the fervidness of their affection. Every girl has her color nowadays, and her especial way of tying bows, or having them tied, and her ad mirers follow suit, as in duty bound The room of a popular and far hionable young man resembles nothing so strongly as the ribbon booth of a church fair, at the present time, and the Loudoir of the favored girl is much the

Unpopular or passe girls are strongly suspected of buying ribbons and Lows on the sly and pasting them off as gifts. This idea is doubtless responsible for the autograph bows which are just coming into favor. These are bows upon which the giver and the recipiers. both inscribe their names, written in indelible ink, and they are affixed, as fast as received, to long strips of rilbon, which, in turn, are hung upon the vall, the side of the plane, or elsewhere, according to fancy. The girl who is really popular with men, and knows it, has taken to carrying her strip of ribbon to parties with her; she rarely goes home without a new bow added

The sudden popularity of ribbon bows has brought into existence with it a new occupation. Bows are made up in various shapes and ways at all the ribbon counters in town, but in addition to the saleswomen who do the work of their respective departments there are several women in Chicago who are making quite a comfortable addition to their incomes by tying bows and bow-knots,-Chicago Times-

The Sexes in Bermah.

The new woman should take her way to Burmah. There travelers say, is thonly place on earth where true equality between the sexes exists. In spite of this, it is claimed, no women are more womanly than the Burmese women, whose good sense enables them to see the line where they ought to stop. In the higher classes a woman has propcrty of her own and manages it herself In the lower classes she always has a trade and runs her business on her own responsibility, the sexes choose their own operations, and it is curious to see the men sometimes sewing or embroid oring, while the women have nearly aft the retail trade of the island on their

Where Mourning Is a Luxury. The "luxury of woe" is such in the orient that women seize on the slightest pretext to include in it. Profes sional mourners frequently sit before the doors of dying people, waiting to be engaged to raise their voices in lamentation; and recently at Luxor a chorus of women sat on the banks of the Nile and cursed, tore their garments and screamed, as a schooner took a man to prison for stealing. As soon as the boat had left the pier these outbursts ceased, and the women chatted together quietly and calmly.

A REMARKABLE FEAT. Perf. rmed by the Champion Swim-

mer of Australia.

He Swims Across the Golden Gate at San Francisco in One Hour and Fifteen Minutes Against the Tide.

The most important feat in swimming in the history of the coast was accomplished recently by Charles Cavill, the champion swimmer of Australia. Cavill managed to breast tides and currents between Fort Point and the Marin county shore and swam across the Golden Gate. It was 3;30 o'elock when Cavill left Devil's Point, and just hour and 15 minutes later he touched the rocks about 200 yards seaward from Fort Winfield Scott, having covered a distance, as the crow flies, of over 11% miles.

The Australian's performance drew a big crowd. The shore about Fort Point was lined with people and the waters in the gate were crowded with small craft of every description. The ferryboat Sansalito had a place in the stream with almost a thousand people aboard

From a swimmer's standpoint the day was an ideal one. The water was as smooth as could be desired, its surface only rippled by the curling edges of the long swells that came 'com the ocean. There was a slight wind blowing, but it was not strong enough to kick up any

Cavill left the Sausalito when the boat arrived in midstream off Lime Point. He had as companions Adolph Kaha, the high diver of the California Swimming club, and Prof. E.Tek, of the Sutro baths life saving crew. The tide was at a standstill, and the three men chose as a starting point for the swimmer a lunch of rocks about 100 yards north of Devil's Point and a mile north of Line Point. A selected crew from the Delphin Boat club acted as escort in a whitehall boat.

Cavill wore the regulation tights. He dipped into the water easily and naturally, and started for the San Francisco shore with energy, Killick and Kahn and the Dolphin crew accompanying him in beats. The swimmer led off with a long, easy, right-side stroke, and for the first few hundred yards of the course the way was casy and his pace was racid. About a quarter of a mile from shore the Australian encountered what he says was the swiftest current he ever met.

The tide had turned since he left the ferry, and was now pouring through the channel with the speed of a mill race, The ripples roared like a miniature sea and threatened to engulf the boats. Cavill struck into it bravely, and attempted to stay its progress by turning his face toward Sausalito and swimming north. The rowers in the boat attempted similar tactics, but the rush of waters toward the ocean earried everything with it. Seeing that it was useless to attempt to withstand the force of the tide Cavill drifted with it He was carried out almost to the Heads before he encountered the countercurrents on the Presidio shore. The eddy opposite Point Lobos caught him in its grip and whirled him back again toward the bay. From this time on Cavill's work was comparatively easy He swam leisurely and easily toward the fort, followed by half a hundred boats and tugs. A half a mile from the landing point he picked up an old felt hat that was float ne in the water and put it on his head, much to the amuse-

ment of the greetators. As he neared the shore Cavill increased his speed. The Dolphin crew and a boat from the life-saving service cleared the way. There was a long. slow swell smashing against the rocks and on top of one of these breakers Cavill landed easly. There was a great crowd awaiting his arrival, and as the swimmer walked up the beach he was given an ovation by everything and everybody, from the small boy on the fort parapets to the big whistle of the steamer Sausalito. Cavill returned to the water almost immediately and swam to the Dolphin club's boat, from which he was transferred to the Sausalito.

Cavill's performance adds a new notch to the swimming record of the coast. The time spent in covering the distance is remarkably short, considering contrary tides and currents and the fact that he was carried almost a mile out of his course. Throughout he swam on his right side, using a side

At the finish he was almost as fresh as when he started. The water was cold, and when he touched shore after his long swim his right arm and leg were benumbed to the point of use-The swimmer's physical dimensions

are: Height, 5 feet 10 inches; weight, 180 pounds; chest measurement, 43 inches, with the phenomenal expansion of 9% inches. He is the son of Prof. Fred Cavill, of England, who swam across the English channel in 11 hours, making a world's record,-San Francisco Chronicle.

#### NOVELTIES IN AMERICA. There is a bedstead in the Whitney

purchased by Col. Oliver Payne in 1883, and which cost exactly \$10,000. A village improvement society a Woodstock, Vt., encourages the keeping

mansion, New York city, which was

of neatly trimmed lawns by renting lawn mowers to residents. It is a wom an's idea. Paper coffins are the latest novelty is mortuary furniture. They are pressed into shape from a mass of pulp, and

when stained and varnished, look just

like wood. At a Chinese funeral at Visalia, Cal. three Mongolians stood at the gate of the cemetery, and to each person who passed out they gave a new dime. wrapped in paper. Some cute boys quickly tumbled to the racket, and returned through a hole in the fence several times, to emerge jublicly, on each

"You will kindly give us an example of the general law of averages, Mr. Peabody," said the professor of mathematies, after his lecture on the doctrine of

occasion with a fresh dime.

"Um-why-there's the speed of the telegraph and the lack of it in the messenger who delivers it," said Peabody, in a vague, hesitating way.

NUMBER 3.

HE WAS A SMART BOY. Managed to Recover a Dropped Quarter

from a Difficult Spot. He had deposited his ticket in the box on the downtown station of the Sixth avenue "L" road at Fiftieth street early one morning, and was counting his change in a search for plugged dimes and nickels. A quarter fell from his hands and rolled along the platform until it lodged under the raised steps which form the edge of the platform. There it lay in plain view, but as unobtainable as the golden apples of Hes perides. The loser was the picture of rage, says the New York Mail and Ex-

"I don't care about the blame coin." he wailed. "I've got 'em to burn; but it just makes me mad to see that quarter there, and I can't get it."

"Gimme a dime, mister," said a mes senger boy, "and five cents for expenses, and I'll get your mun." The man regarded the boy for a mo

ment and said: "Go ahead." He returned in a few minutes with his form working convulsively. In his hand he had a piece of scantling. The crowd watched him curiously. From his mouth the boy took a well masticated wad of chewing gum. He stuc' this on the end of the seantling and thrusting the stick through the narrow space, pressed the soft and sticky gum firmly on the lost coin. Then he deftly drew it out and presented the money is

"Keep the whole outfit," said the man Boy, you're a peach. We live age learn," and he boarded a train, his facwreathed in smiles. The face of the boy was similarly decorated.

#### THEY SPIN BY HAND. Old-Fashione i Block Islanders Still Send Their Wool Into Connecticut.

The farm of the spinning wheel is still a familiar sound in Block Island, a quaint and interesting resort in summer and a miniature world in winter. in which the habits and customs are those of 150 years ago. The Island is 15 miles off the Rhode Island shore and almost directly south of stormy Point audith, says the New York Herald.

The heads of 30 Block Island families set sail in fishing boats the other day and pushed up the Thames river to Oakdale, where they left hears of wool to be carded into rolls for hand spinning. The rolls will be spun and knitted into stockings and mittens for the protection of the hardy islanders against the bleak winter winds of the Atlantic,

There are times during the winter when the wind sweeps across the tree less land at a velocity of 84 miles an hour, and women take their fives in their hands when they venture out of doors. The isolation of the island i almost complete.

John Schofield entabl'shed the first woollen mill in Connect cut near Oakdale, where the carding was done by power eards. In 1798 the block Island ers began to send wool to the mill to be carded into rolls, and generation after generation have kept up the practice, Formerly many bags of grain acconpanied the wool, and grist and woollen mills were kept running day and night. while the fishermen and farmers enjoyed themselves in the quiet Connecticut village until the work was done.

#### HOW DOGS ARE STUNTED. Methods Employed in the Manufacture of Toy Terriers.

There is an era of tiny dogs in Eng fish society. The more diminutive a parcel of canine flesh that you can possess the more are you a swell, says the Toledo Blade. But, alas! How many feminine readers who delight in the miniature loggies know that they are an artificial product.

There is in London an establishment devoted entirely to the stunting of the animals. The proprietor is an exbreeder of fighting dogs, but he now finds more profit in rearing the liliputian canines, for which he has a wide reputation. He does not claim to be the originator of the process, for he says that all dog men know of the dwarfing powers of alcohol, but he asserts that be is the only man in London to adopt the

principle, systematically. His method is as follows: The pup destined to be stunted is taken from its mother when a few bours old and when it begins to whine for sustenance it is fed with a warm decoction of gin and water. Deprived of milk, it takes to his readily. When it reaches a certain age alcohol in various forms constitutes. the animal's sole diet. The pups do not die nor do they develop. They soon cease to grow at all. After a generation or two of mating the much-prized diputian canine is obtained.

Mules for Bear Hunters.

The proper beast for a grizzly bear hunter to ride is a good mule. Dr. W. F. Edgar, United States army, tells in Recreation why a mule is best. The doctor was wandering near a camp up n Washington state on a mule. He had his rifle with him, and, seeing a big bear in the trail, fired. The bear tumbled over and out of sight. It looked like a clean kill, and the doctor started toward the place, and was nearly in sight of the hollow where the bear had disappeared, when the bear climbed up over the edge and went for him it was then that the mule was of the utmost service. The mule roce on its hind feet, turned sharply around, and headed for camp. A horse or a mustang wouldn't have been quick enough, the bear was so close, but all the hunter had to do was to hang on. The mule knew what to do without being told.

"The human body," said the doctor, throwing a wise look across the dinner table at the superintendent, "with proper nourishment and proper exercise, can stand great heat and great cold. Now, I presume you haven't any idea of the extremes-heat and cold-"Oh, yes," interrupted the superin-

tendent: "my Washington experience teaches me that the two extremes are ice cream and oysters. And, speaking of heat and cold," he continued, glaneing at the bright coal fire in the grate, "isn't it a little singular that the fireplace grate is cold if it is not coaled, and hot and cold at the same time, although it may be coaled and hot, yet it is generally cold when not coaled. I presume you eatch my meaning-"

But the young doctor had caught up his hat, and was trying to catch a cable car.-Washington Star.

The large and rel and circulation of the Cast sata Freenan comments it to the favorable consideration of ad errivers whose lavors will be inserted at the folic wing low rates: l inch, 3 imee.
linch, 3 months.
linch 6 months.
linch 5 months.
linch 6 months. 2 inches, year.

2 inches, year.

3 inches, year.

4 column, 6 menths.

5 column, 6 menths. 

Advert sing Rates.

Business items, first insertion, Sc. per line subsequent insertions, bc. per line Administrator's and Executor's Notices. 2.50
Anditor's Notices. 2.50
Stray and similar Notices. 2.50
Are hesolutions or proceedings of any experation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisments. Book and Job Printing of all kinds neathy and exectiously executed at the lowest prices. And don'tyou lorget it.

# A TIME EXPOSURE.

The Traveling Man Tells a Story of a Guileless Photographer. "As a rule," remarked the drummer in photographic supplies to the photograph man, in the Star man's hearing, I am willing to accept your statement that photographers, don't play as many tricks on the trade as some other people do, but there are exceptions."

"Well, I never heard of one," said the photographer, shaking his head as if he wanted to butt the drummer off the line of argument. "Let me give you an example," said

the drummer, seating himself comfort-"Not so many years ago I had a friend who was anxious to buy a photograph gallery in a southern city, and having quite a solid little wad of wealth he was prepared to supply himself with something handsome. Being a firstclass artist as well, he knew that when he did get what he wanted he would know what to do with it. Well, he had me to look out for him on my trips, and in a month or so I picked up in one of the large conthern cities an advertisement by a photo man who wanted to sell out on account of poor health.

"The ad, read well, and my friend wrote to the man at once, and was so pleased with what he was told that he finally came to see the party. It was arranged by the seller that the purchaser should be there on one of three days-10th, 11th and 12th of July, I believe, as he was too busy to see him at any other time, but thought he might have a little resting spell then. My friend got there on the 10th, and went to the gallery as soon as he had breakfast, which was about ten o'clock. A balf dozen people were in the place waiting, and the artist only had time to tell him to call at noon. He did so, and there were more people, and the time was put off till three, and then again till five, and it kept going that way for two days and up to noon of the third day.

"Then the photographer said it was shame to keep him waiting longer and he would give him an hour that evening if he had to shut up shon to do it. Of course, by this time my friend was more than convinced that he had hit on a bonanza, and he was ready to pay almost any price the party might ask. To make the rlace more attractive to my friend he had observed that most of the visitors to the gallery were judges majors and colonels and that sort, and their ladies. Well, the bargain was closed and my friend got out that night and was back again in ten days ready to carry on the good work of his. successor, whose health prevented his enjoying such a pecuniary snap." "And, of course, he got a bargain?"

interrupted the photograph man. "Oh, did he?" succeed the drummer. "Oh, that artist didn't do a thing to him, did he? My friend didn't get two customers a week, and couldn't coax them to bim, and he just dropped \$2,000 cool on the job. And why, friends and fellow-citizens?" concluded the drummer, in semi-tragic tones, "and why?" Decause that innocent and guileless hotographer had worked up a boom for those three days by sending out invitations to a lot of prominent people to come in on those days and he would take their photographs free. Of course, they came. Did anybody ever refuse anything that was free, and especially when it was a chance to have their pictures taken? Well, I guess not." And the drummer handed his handkerchief to the photograph man for him to wipe his weeping eyes with.-Washington

#### BEWARE OF SOFT-SHELL CRABS. Peculiar Parts to Be Regarded by Those Who Eat Them.

"There is no danger in eating softshelled erabs," observed an epicure, "if they are fresh, but they are poison if they are not. They should be well seasoned, and an extra lot of pepper put on them as a precaution, especially if the weather is very hot when they are caten, or if they are eaten shortly before one retires. It is the habit of many persons to eat soft-shelled crabs at night time. I do not know but that they taste better then. It is somewhat dangerous to many to drink milk after cating crabs. Milk seems to develop the colic that follows eating soft-shelled

crabs with some persons. "Another thing that should be remembered, and that is that a sharp thunderstorm will kill soft-shelleld crabs, and even the hard-shelled crabs at times. Unless the soft-shelled crab had been cooked before the thunderstorm, I think the safer plan would be to decline to eat it. Under all other conditions there is no danger in partaking of them, for I do not think anyone would be criminal enough to cook a dead erab, hard or soft shell. The proper way to kill a crab is to throw him into a kettle of boiling water. I know that some people think this is cruel, but it is no more cruel than to stab them with a needle or kill them with chloroform, as I have known some extra sensitive persons to do."

#### IT WAS ON A TRAY. Reason Why Johnnie Could Not Put the Card Under the Door.

The lady who lives at the family hotel on the North side was dressing for dinner. She was not expecting company just at that moment and was somewhat startling to the eye. But no eye was there save hers. Suddenly she was roused from a contemplation of her charms in the mirror by a knock. "Some one is rapping again," she mut-

tered. "Everybody in this hotel seems to have a hammer out." Then in a clear, bird-like voice she

"Who is it?" "It's Johnnie," said a voice. Johnnie was the sad-faced boy with the painstaking head who brought up

ice water and things. "What is it, Johnnie?" asked the lady "I have a card," replied the page. "Put it under the door," said the

charming guest. "I can't," said Johnnie; "it's on a And the elevator fell to the basement with a great crash.

## Honey in Butter.

Parisian restaurant keepers mix a little honey with their butter. This gives it an agreeable taste and flavor and makes the inferior butter more paratl'able.

. Mention this paper.