

THE CENTRE REPORTER  
FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., MARCH 3 1886.

A MANDARIN AT HOME.

A LADY TRAVELER'S OBSERVATIONS  
IN THE CITY OF CANTON.

Excursion to the Mountains—Visit to  
Mrs. Mandarin No. 1—in a Private  
Place of Worship—Acres and Acres of  
Houses—Reverence Shown to Ancestors.

The American consulate is on Shamin  
(Shameeh, as pronounced), an island in the  
midst of the Canton of industry and spread-  
ing population, which extends on both sides  
for miles along the Pearl river. Consul Sey-  
mour was for several years editor and prop-  
rietor of The LaCrosse Republican. For  
the last three years he has been a favorite,  
constant friend and official protector of every  
American in or about Canton. He has the  
respect of the Chinese, a sensitive and touchy  
people. He came one Monday morning, with  
several chairs and a quorum of chair-bearers,  
who wore a consular uniform. He brought  
an extra servant or two, and lunches luscious,  
and gave us an excursion to "the White  
Clouds." These are hills or young mount-  
ains a few miles out of Canton. They com-  
mand thirty-mile views of lately unknown  
China.

There is a monastery of monks of Buddha  
just below the summit of the White Clouds,  
built into the incipient ravine between two  
descending branches of the mountains; the  
sides of the aperture forming the solid walls  
of the monastery. In the dining-room of  
Buddha's priests we ate our lunch. It was  
served on the loveliest of eastern porcelain.  
We saw on the way the superior cultivation  
of the ground, the complete, laborious irri-  
gation, and the plowing, of which the wooden  
yoke rested against the hump of the Oriental  
ox or cow, and thus need not go under the  
neck.

A VISIT TO MRS. MANDARIN NO. 1.

Later we went to the wonderful, and as  
roomy and intricate as the largest castle or  
convent, ancestral habitation of the Flowing  
family. Five hundred persons have a home  
within its well-built walls. The mandarin  
who is the present head of the family re-  
ceived us with great warmth, and even in-  
vited the consul to enter the extensive rooms  
where was madam-madam No. 1, for the  
matrimonial customs are polygamic.  
Yet Mrs. Mandarin, the No. 1, is deferred to,  
and even served, by all her combinal as-  
sociates. The consul declined the honor, as  
he thought he should. But the mandarin  
urged, "Oh, yes; can go in, when very, very  
friend." But the consul did not accept, and  
the mandarin took me through intricate cor-  
ridors with high walls, until he brought me to  
Mrs. Mandarin, who arose on her feet, and  
greeted me very pleasantly. She was in  
fine toilet and seemed to be very cheerful,  
and at peace. Other women and children  
were numerous, but only to her was I pre-  
sented.

I was then taken to the—I should call it a  
temple, or private chapel—consecrated to  
Buddha or the like. I should have recognized  
it any where for a place of worship, from the  
altar, the lights, etc., resembling nearly  
enough for religious identification, the Roman  
Catholic sanctuaries. The tone of the place  
was very still, dark and reverential. Beyond  
it was another religious room—a chapel I  
might term it also—in which the mandarin  
pointed to the portraits inlaid in the wall,  
back of the altar. This place I immediately  
identified as the ancestral religious hall so  
dear, so frequented, and carefully pre-  
served by Chinese.

We returned to the festive place of recep-  
tion where Mr. Seymour had remained, and  
where we had been served with tea as soon as  
we arrived. It was a several-sided place, the  
half of it uninclosed except by an elegant,  
elaborate Chinese railing. It looked upon a  
lotus pond of—I should think—two or three  
acres. At this season, December, the large  
leaves rested on their long stems, all looking  
dry and dead, and lily there was none.

ACRES AND ACRES OF HOUSES.  
In going in, and by another way, passing  
out of this family residence, we seemed to  
pass acres of houses, or united houses, all built  
in the best manner of Chinese quality, of  
brick and plumb brick-laying we do not  
exceed. The plan was secluded and com-  
pact. We went through narrow passages to  
laboriously situated courts. No win-  
dows in the blank, high walls revealed any-  
thing. It takes but a generation, or two, or  
three, to accumulate a family large enough to  
be conveniently situated in such a home,  
where a man has around him his first wife  
and several secondary wives, and is blessed  
with children by each one—blessed only if  
they are boys, who in turn surround them  
solves each with as many more. Each lady  
pair of little feet must be provided with a  
corps of servants, large and fleet-foot maids,  
nurses, cooks, waiters, messengers, etc.

And when the ladies, seated in the post-  
erity are clustered reverentially and with feel-  
ings in common of interest and of religious  
affection. The attention to ancestral altars,  
portraits, and tablets, the periodical cere-  
monies in their memory, seem like another  
version of masses for the repose of the dead  
and prayers to the saints. All this and much  
more I could not have had the memorable  
pleasure of actually seeing, as well as reading  
about, but for the kindness of the American  
representative, whose daily bearing among  
the Chinese has secured their respect and ele-  
vates the prestige of the star-spangled flag  
that drapes Mr. Seymour's door.—Foreign  
Cor. Inter Ocean.

Forest Sticks on the Cruise.

Often at Annapolis these cadets making  
the highest percentage in their classes are the  
poorest kind of sticks on the cruise. The bad  
effects of the forcing process at Annapolis  
have been shown in a startling manner lately.  
One of the most prominent naval surgeons in  
the country mentioned that some time ago he  
had no less than seven recent graduates of  
the naval academy on his hands, all suffering  
from some form of anemia. "Fine young fel-  
lows they were," he said, "but all with their  
brains worked out and their blood as white as  
water. The brightest man of the lot I  
kept alive for eighty days after graduation—  
then he died from too much naval academy."  
The others pulled through some way, but  
they will never amount to much. It is on  
the best and brightest that the terrible sys-  
tem works its most fearful results.—Annapolis  
Cor. Chicago News.

Alarming Increase of Wolves and Coyotes.

The gradual extinction of the buffalo is be-  
ing followed up by an alarming increase in  
the depredations of wolves upon the sheep  
and cattle ranges. Both the gray wolf and  
coyote are fast becoming more numerous.  
The sheep have suffered for some time from  
their ravages, and now the cattle are at-  
tacked. One pack of gray wolves within  
fifty miles of Fort Meade has been known to  
attack and pull down steers 3 years old.  
Coyotes follow fencer animals, and are sat-  
isfied with what they leave or with the smaller  
cattle.—Boston Herald.

A CONFEDERATE SPY

WHO PLAYED THE PART OF A DEAF  
AND DUMB MAN.

Arrested and Carried Off to the Guard-  
House—The Ordeal Undergone at the  
Office of the Provost Marshal—Some  
Surprising Tests—Turned Loose

When Gen. Early made his great raid on  
Washington I was scouting between his ad-  
vance and the city, and was captured within  
the city limits twenty-four hours before his  
battle-flags appeared in sight. I was dressed  
in citizen's clothes, pretended to be deaf and  
dumb, and claimed to have been driven out of  
Richmond, because I had written threatening  
letters to Jefferson Davis.

I had been inside the fortifications for half  
a day, and was slowly walking out, when a  
couple of young men, both of whom were con-  
siderably the worse for liquor, halted me and  
wanted to fight. I had a pencil and a block  
of paper with me, and I wrote:  
"I am deaf and dumb."  
That made no difference with them. Indeed,  
they declared that it would be a novel idea to  
lick a deaf and dumb man, and one of them  
gave me a cuff on the ear.

In those days I weighed 160 pounds and  
had the muscle of a prize fighter. I tried to  
get away from them without further trouble,  
but when they seemed determined to have a  
row I gave them all they wanted, and wasn't  
many minutes about it. A crowd of soldiers  
and civilians collected, the provost guard  
came up, and the result was as I had antici-  
pated. I was arrested and carried off to a  
guard-house. One of the young men, who  
afterward turned out to be related to a mem-  
ber of the cabinet, followed me to the office of  
the provost marshal and charged me with be-  
ing a spy. No one seemed to entertain a  
doubt that I was deaf and dumb, as I claimed,  
and my examination was carried on in writ-  
ing. I was asked my name, age, when born  
and a hundred other questions, and then  
searched. They found nothing on me of a  
criminating nature, and I reasoned that I  
would be detained until after the excitement  
had passed and then turned loose.

NEARLY THROWN OFF HIS GUARD.

After being detained three days an officer  
entered my quarters one morning and said to  
me:  
"Well, dummy, you can pack up and get  
out."  
The minute I heard his step outside I was  
on my guard, but he spoke in such a natural  
tone that I came near giving myself away.  
On three different occasions during the war I  
played the part of a deaf and dumb man, and  
I tell you it takes all the nerve and presence  
of mind a man can call up. I sat facing  
the door, and, while I heard his words, I made  
no movement. He came closer to me and  
said:  
"Come, pack up your traps, you are to be  
turned loose."

I looked him straight in the eyes without  
winking, and after a bit a look of chagrin  
showed over his face and he motioned for me to  
follow him. He took me to the provost mar-  
shal's office, and I was ushered into a private  
room where the marshal and three or four  
other officials were seated. On the way to  
the office, as we crossed a wide street the officer  
suddenly exclaimed:  
"There's a runaway horse—look out!"

If I hadn't been expecting some such thing  
on this part I must have betrayed myself. As  
I gave no sign, continuing on with my head  
down, I heard him growling:  
"They think they've got a sucker, but they'll  
find out their mistake!"  
I entered the office, knowing that every  
trick would be resorted to to break me down,  
and my nerves were braced as if to charge a  
battery of artillery. I was left standing by  
the door for a moment, when one of the offi-  
cials looked up and quietly said:  
"Take a seat, sir, and we'll attend to you in  
a moment."  
I made no move, but looked around the  
room in a stupid sort of way. I was looking  
out of the window on to a roof when the same  
official said:  
"You may come forward and take this  
chair."

I stood like a stone, and he rose up, came  
over to me, and led me to a chair at the table.  
When I was seated one of the others re-  
marked:  
"Write your name, age and last place of  
residence on a slip of paper."

That was trick number three, and it failed  
as the others had done. By and by the mar-  
shal wrote on a slip of paper:  
"Who are you, and where from?"  
I wrote in reply, "I am Charles Jones, of  
Richmond."

"But you are a Union man!" suggested one  
of the officers aloud.  
I saw his lips move, but he got no sign from  
me. The examination continued in this man-  
ner for a full hour, the men using every art-  
ifice to trap me, but they failed to score a sin-  
gle point. I knew they would reserve the  
sharpest trick to the last, and was therefore  
nerved up for it. At length the marshal  
pushed back in his chair, pointed his finger at  
my breast and angrily exclaimed:  
"Where did that Confederate button come  
from?"

It was another failure. Then he turned to  
his companions and said:  
"Gentlemen, its no use. The man is cer-  
tainly deaf and dumb and a d-d fool besides!"  
"We have wasted our time," replied a sec-  
ond:  
"He is not only what he claims to be,  
but may be of great service to us. I'd have  
the officer take him over to the secretary's  
war."

"I guess I will," said the officer, and he rang  
a bell and I heard the door open. Then he  
turned to me, carelessly as you please, and  
said:  
"Go with the officer."

It was their last shot. I never moved a  
muscle until the officer approached and placed  
his hand on me. I was taken back to the  
guard-house, kept a prisoner for another  
week, and then the disgusted marshal turned  
me loose in the streets.—Ex-Relief in De-  
troit Free Press.

The Tichborne Claimant as an Orator.

"The Claimant" has just delivered a lecture  
in Dublin. He drew an immense audience,  
who had him as he came on with cries of  
"Hallo, Roger!" and "Wagga-Wagga!" All  
the other performers with him were hissed  
off. "Sir Roger" was in evening dress, and is  
described as tall of stature, portly in build,  
of dark complexion, and as solemn as a pro-  
fessional undertaker in appearance. His  
power of oratory are not good, his voice is  
bad, and his twenty minutes' address was of  
the plainest character.—Foreign Letter.

The Third Napoleon Nearly Forgotten.

The 9th of January, mass at St. Augustine,  
in Paris, in celebration of the death of Na-  
poleon III is becoming a dead formality. The  
other day but few notable Bonapartists at-  
tended, and the popular element was com-  
pletely absent. The arm chairs in front of  
the altar, which were reserved for the consin-  
ger of the emperor, were empty throughout the  
service.—Chicago Herald.

Sawdust burned to the windward saved  
many Florida orange groves from the blight  
from  
Subscribe for the REPORTER.

JURORS FOR APRIL COURT.

Following will be found names of ju-  
rors for April term of court:  
Grand Jurors.

Christ Sharma, Taylor do  
J W Jones, Phillipsburg do  
Wm Harper, Bellefonte do  
George W. Ellinger, do  
Ferguson do  
A C Mingle, Bellefonte do  
W F Reynolds, Jr., do  
G D Hoover, Bellefonte do  
W R Jenkins, do  
Monroe Armor do  
James Harris do  
John P. Harris do  
Robt. Hepburn do  
F Gray Meek do  
G B Hoover, Union do  
Jas C. Curtin, Spring do  
Thos. Eckley, Snow Shoe do  
B Jones, Phillipsburg do  
Third Monday of April—Traverse Jurors

F Emerich, Walker do  
J H Meyers, Harris do  
B T Brown do  
J T Schneck, Howard B do  
Jared I Condo, Gregg do  
Frael, Kish do  
John Krammer, Miles do  
John Emerick do  
J H Seiter, Half Moon do  
W G Hoover, Walker do  
J G Royer, Walker do  
T Neardood do  
Fourth Monday of April—Traverse Jurors

John Wolf, Phillipsburg do  
John Sanford, do  
L G Lingie do  
John Stupok, Bellefonte do  
Isaac Muehl, do  
Hammon Seebler do  
M S Graham do  
John I Rankin, do  
Geo Simms do  
H C Valantine do  
W G Baker, Half Moon do  
W A Murray, Harris do  
Dan I Dunkle, Walker do  
Jas Dyer, Spring do  
I N McCloskey, Liberty do  
M M Musser, Harris do  
Gilbert, Miles do  
And Greg, Potter do  
J B Leathers, Howard do  
Dan Ulrich, Millheim do  
Wm Lohr, Centre Hall do  
W F Gray, Patton do  
J D Dyer, Spring do  
S C Brickey, Curtin do  
First Monday of May—Traverse Jurors

Elas Markle, Walker do  
Ed Shannon, Snow Shoe do  
Gunnallus do  
Chas Stumperville do  
S M Beck, Bellefonte do  
Geo Blackford do  
S C Hunter do  
A D Brockerhoff do  
G S Stover, Harris do  
Jas Lynter, Half Moon do  
J P Schnep, Boggs do  
Wm Redies do  
Thos. Dick, Harris do  
And Feter, Roggs do  
J S Foster, College do  
Leonard Hume, Potter do  
W J Thompson do  
H A Brumgard, Walker do  
George M Boal do  
A G Ewing, Ferguson do  
John S Kiser, do  
Henry Koch do  
Frank Hosterman, Gregg do  
D W Clark, Liberty do  
Michael Shires, Potter do  
Sam I Gramlich, Miles do  
P. Barnhart, Spring do  
W F Fisher, Taylor do  
Geo B Taylor, Boggs do  
R H Hoshwaller, Spring do  
H H Hote, Harris do  
J W Morris, Taylor do  
H G Stauffer, Gregg do  
W F Fletcher, Howard do  
Elmer Campbell, Potter do  
Libert J do

"I tell you, husband, I want you to try  
it." I had suffered for years with a com-  
plaint the physicians called gravel, and  
they had given up the attempt to help  
me. My wife heard of Dr. Kennedy's  
Favorite Remedy, and spoke as above.  
To please her I got a bottle. Used that  
and two or three more, and presently  
my trouble vanished forever.  
I can truly say that I am cured.  
—Washington, Md., Cateskill,  
N. Y. Faith like hers deserves its re-  
ward. mar

The Democrats of Hackett will cele-  
brate their recent victory by a "clam-  
bake" and at the same time perfect their  
organization for effective work in the  
future.

"You may remember I spoke to you  
about having been afflicted with severe  
sick headaches. Well, some time ago I  
began taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite  
Remedy in faint hope of relief. To my  
delight, and rather to my surprise, I  
have never had an attack since. How  
thankful I am to need no more! I  
can truly say that I am cured. I  
in this way know how certain and pre-  
scent a cure Favorite Remedy is.—Sarah  
J. Woodruff, Newburg, N. Y. mar

The Justice of the Peace at Belle-  
helm "squeeze" the Hacketts for all  
they are worth. George Hudack, for re-  
sisting a policeman, was fined to the  
tune of \$100.

"I'll attend to it soon." Don't cheat  
yourself in that way. Your hair is grow-  
ing thinner, dryer and more lifeless  
every day. Save it and restore its original  
color, softness and gloss by using Par-  
ker's Hair Balsam while you may.

John Weber, of Anland, drank a  
quart of whisky a day, and in the  
end abandoned his house to sleep off  
its effects, and "slept the sleep that  
knows no waking."

Like the face of a clock, the condition  
of the skin indicates the regularity  
or irregularity of the internal machinery.  
If troubled with Erysipelas, Salt Rheum,  
Boils, or any other form of external in-  
flammation, expect relief from the blood  
by Dr. H. H. Woodruff's Sarsaparilla  
Nerve. \$1.50 at druggists.

Gradually the cause of woman's rights  
moves on. Mrs. Sarah Davidson, of  
Lower Boulder, Cal., shot a bear and  
with the bounty received for it she paid  
for a sewing machine.

Can catarrh be cured? We state em-  
phatically that it can. Keller's catarrh  
remedy never fails in a single case  
where directions are followed, no matter  
how chronic the cause.

Is your hair turning gray and gradu-  
ally falling out? Hall's Hair Renewer  
will restore it to its original color, and  
stimulate the follicles to produce a new  
and luxuriant growth. It also cleanses  
the scalp, eradicates dandruff, and is a  
most agreeable and harmless dressing.

It is spring. A re-arrangement of nature's  
latent forces is taking place. Like the  
world around you, renew your complex-  
ion, invigorate your powers, cleanse the  
channels of life. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is  
the means to use for this purpose.

Parker's Tonic kept in a home is sen-  
tinel to keep sick-ness out. Used dis-  
cretely, it keeps the blood pure, and the  
system healthy, liver and kidney in working  
order. Coughs and colds vanish be-  
fore it. It builds up the health. No wise  
mother will be without it.

Adolf Lallez, carriage manufacturer,  
119 Carroll street, Buffalo, N. Y., states:  
"I was troubled with nausea of the stom-  
ach, sick headache and general debility,  
Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

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LOOK!

NEW LOCATION!

NEW

New Room Opposite the Post Office.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

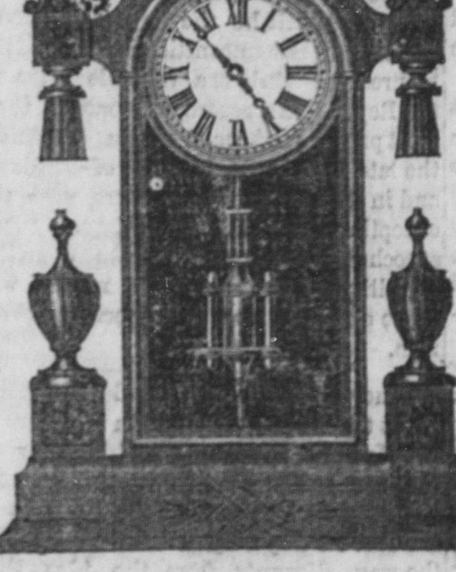
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Call and see the new CLIMAX CASE.

SEWING MACHINES.

We carry the largest stock of Sewing Machines in the county, made up  
of the best grade of machines. Among which are the Higharm Davis, with  
attachments especially adapted for dress makers.

The No. 7 American with the new Button Hole attachment.  
The New Home with double feed.  
The Household which is an improve-  
ment over the Domestic.  
We are closing out the Singer ma-  
chine at reduced figures, from \$15 to \$20.

Hanging Lamps.

We carry a complete line of these  
lamps, the Electric and Champion  
Library Hanging Lamps. Any of these  
lamps are suited for lighting Churches  
or other public buildings. Each found  
at 50 candle power.

J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager.

LOOK!

NEW ROOM!

FIXTURES!

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From Pole to Pole

AT THE SANSARITAN NERVE TONIC

NEVER FAILS.

THE GREAT

NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known specific for Epileptic Fits, Nervous Weakness, and Falling Sickness.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

What is Dyspepsia?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs.

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