

GIRL WHO COST KING MANUEL'S ROYAL LID

New York.—Gaby Deslys, who is credited by common report with having overthrown the kingdom of Portugal by infatuating King Manuel and enticing from him what was left in the royal treasury, is now here to fill professional engagements. She says she is to receive \$18,000 a week and it is probable that some of the \$18,000 will be real money. She brought a bewildering array of clothes and jewels and also her reputation as a monarchy destroyer.

The wonder is that this talented actress has not come over sooner. Why this strange delay? A lady with a redolent past and the destroyer of monarchy, she certainly had a right to expect sympathy and appreciation in republican America from the first.

The only reason imaginable for her delay in coming to the country to which foreign artists hasten to make their money as a rule is that she is so modest she did not realize the extent of her exploit. No doubt she said to herself that Manuel was such a little



Gaby Deslys.

king that his destroying siren would hardly receive credit for having done anything worth while.

And, to tell the truth, Manuel was a very little king even at his best. To one who knew him as intimately as Mlle. Deslys he probably seemed even smaller than he appeared to the average newspaper reader. Compared even with a medium king like the late Leopold of Belgium, he paled into insignificance.

But the people over here are not so carping and critical as to hold that against her. She took the only king that was probably in sight at the time, and if he didn't happen to be one whose conduct amounted to very much internationally, that was the lady's misfortune and not her fault. She did her best with the material at hand. Of course, her reception would naturally be a little warmer and her receipts a little larger if she had managed to bring down larger game from the European royal preserves. Had she done that, it might not have been necessary for her to go to the trouble even of dancing in order to make the show a success. But that is another story.

CHOKES MAD DOG TO DEATH

Man in Fight to Save Children Kills Animal With His Bare Hands.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Daniel Bond, twenty-four, choked a mad dog to death with his bare hands here. He was severely bitten about the arms and wrists and was taken to the City hospital, where the physicians quickly terized his wounds and then put him in the observation ward to make a fight for his life should hydrophobia develop.

Bond, walking down Atlantic avenue, saw a big mongrel, frothing at the



Chokes Dog to Death.

mouth, dash toward a crowd of school children. He started in pursuit. The dog snapped at him and leaped for his throat. Bond caught the beast by the neck as it leaped. In a furious battle of several minutes the man was the victor, but not until he had been severely bitten.

TAKE TO BANISTERS IN A BARGAIN CRUSH

Crowd of Women at a Clearance Sale Slide to the Lower Floor.

Kansas City, Mo.—At a recent clearance sale at a dry goods house here a crowd of women making for a lower floor, where some handbags were on sale at cut prices, took to the banisters and slid down. The women entered the store on Baltimore avenue. The entrance floor on this street is above that on Main street, where the



Women Take to Banisters.

bargain was on sale. They found the stairway was full and women were struggling and swaying in a congested mass, unable either to advance or retreat.

"Come on," a leader cried, "there's no getting through here. As she spoke she gathered up her skirts, gave a quick spring and landed astride the banister. There was a flash of stockings and lace, and the next instant she was on the floor below, fighting her way toward the counter. One after another the bolder ones followed until the banister was full of sliding women. One after another they landed at the bottom in shrieking heaps and would plunge into the struggling mass in front of the counter. At the handbag counter the usual bargain tactics were resorted to. A woman would seize four or five bags and hold them all until she had made a choice. Many women were accompanied by their husbands, and it was their part to "hold out" desirable looking articles until the wife decided which was the most desirable, the rest would be dumped back on the counter.

CRAB BITES FAMILY GUEST

Tethered to a Table Leg, His Crab-ship Starts Something During Dinner Hour.

Chelsea, S. I.—Do not let your little boy make a living toy of a hard-shell crab, you can never tell what will happen. John Kane, who lives on Decker avenue, caught some hard-shell crabs and his son John, five years old, appropriated the largest one, tied a string to it and amused himself by watching it crawl backward. When he wearied of this amusement small Johnnie tethered the crab to a leg of the dining-room table and soon forgot all about it.

Kane had his brother-in-law, William Tennyson, to a crab-meat supper.



Crab Bites Guest.

Suddenly Tennyson let out a yell, sprang into the air, tipping the table onto two legs, and hopped around the room. "What's the matter, William?" cried Mr. and Mrs. Kane, who feared Tennyson had gone mad. "A scorpion! A scorpion! It stung me! I'm a dead man!" shouted Tennyson. "Oh, that's my crab!" exclaimed Johnnie delightedly. "I forgot about it. Give it to me." His papa "give it to him" where it would do the most good.

Eats 58 Corn Ears at Sitting. Boston, Mass.—Another world's record was smashed by Charles W. Glidden, champion eater, who, in a restaurant, devoured 58 ears of corn in one hour and 55 minutes.

FAINTS AT SIGHT OF HIMSELF

Hermit, After 40 Years, Sees Face in Mirror, Then Beats It to Barber Shop.

Pittsburg, Pa.—For the first time since 1870 Jacob Steinman, a hermit living back of Reserve township, saw himself a few days ago in a mirror. He immediately fainted and when revived hustled to a barber shop and got a shave, an experience he had not had in forty years.

For the first time since he was a young man Steinman came to town and visited his cousin, Mrs. Sarah McCune, in Perryville avenue. It was there by accident that he glanced into the mirror. "Great Scott!" he exclaimed, and toppled over. When revived he remarked: "What a great



Fainted at Sight of Himself.

change has come over me since I saw myself in a fishing pond just forty years ago." Then he seized his hat and ran to the nearest barber shop where he was shorn of his beard which was three feet long.

BEE STINGS FOR RHEUMATISM

Man Afflicted With Disease Spends His Time Getting Stung to Effect a Cure.

Ansonia, Conn.—William F. Fitzgerald of this city spends two hours a day in the garret of his home on Cottage avenue, inciting a hive of honey bees to sting him, in the hopes of curing rheumatism from which he has suffered for a number of years.

After consulting specialists and being in hospitals he was brought home



Taking the Bee Cure.

four months ago unable to stand up. A friend suggested the bee cure. A hive of bees was put in the attic and Mr. Fitzgerald was carried there every day for two weeks, the greater part of his body being exposed to the heroic treatment. Now he is able to get around on crutches and the treatment, physicians believe, will ultimately cure him.

HAVE ADAM AND EVE PARADE

Society Procession as Aftermath of Smart Dance Shocks Pennsylvania Town.

Latrobe, Pa.—Society of this place is shocked over a parade, the aftermath of a smart dance, which occurred along the main thoroughfare of Latrobe early the other morning.

Some of the costumes worn by members of the fair sex in the parade were too shocking to mention. Some appeared as "Eves" and their male companions as "Adams." And there were enough "Salomes" to fill a small-sized theater.

Shortly before dawn the residents of Latrobe were started by yells that sounded something like Indian war-whoops. As soon as the paraders were sure everybody was looking they gave a series of dances in the middle of the street.

Some one telephoned the police. A policeman, who incidentally is a Sunday school teacher, was sent with orders to arrest the crowd. He went, he saw, but he failed to conquer, because he could not stand the sight. He ran back to the police station emitting cries of "O, horrors!"

Next day he was "put on the books" for failing to arrest the masqueraders. The parade given by the smart set of Newport was a Sunday school meeting compared to this parade, according to those who viewed it from bedroom windows.

WRECKS HOTEL BAR

"Dare-Devil Spike," a Native of South Africa, Raises the Devil Generally.

FIREWATER HIS FINISH

Monkey Takes Liking to Liquor and Gives Good Imitation of a Pittsburg Millionaire on an "O Be Joyful."

New York.—John Hampton, a prosperous auto dealer, recently returned from South Africa, bringing a large ape, which he christened "Dare-Devil Spike." He and Spike found accommodations at the Hirschhorn hotel here, and one day Hampton let Spike "set 'em up" for everyone in the hotel bar. This gave Spike his first drink, and gave him the desire for it. Nobody minded much, however, until the monkey drifted downstairs from its master's room shortly before dawn and gave a good imitation of a Pittsburg millionaire on a spree.

One morning recently before the bar room was opened for the day the ape appeared to have a thirst of the sort which only seasoned drinkers are supposed to possess. Spike sneaked out of Hampton's room, slid down the banister and deftly entered the bar room through an open transom. When Carl Hassenleek, Hirschhorn's lunch-counter man, appeared on the scene shortly after 5:00 a. m. he found Spike in the state of exhilaration peculiar to some college students after winning a football game.

Spike greeted Hassenleek with a shrill cry of welcome, followed by a heavy tumbler, which missed the man's right ear only because Hassenleek had learned to dodge in his youth. Jimmy Samponi, a porter, went to the lunch man's rescue, with the result that the two men passed an unenviable time hiding behind the lunch counter in a storm of falling steins, bottles, plates, knives, forks, and other objects. Several of Spike's outshoots, Hassenleek said afterward, would win for him a place



"Spike" Extends Greeting.

in a major league. Hampton was aroused from bed by employees of the hotel, who observed the excitement from afar. He entered the saloon, and Spike, delighted at fresh sport, took aim at him with the largest glass left standing.

"O, nix on that!" Hampton exclaimed. "Come on! I'll buy you a regular drink!"

The monkey instantly let a plate fall and leaped joyfully toward its master, who seized him tightly and transported him to his room to sleep off the effects of the spree. Hirschhorn then took an inventory of his loss, which he conservatively estimated at "more than \$50." Hampton said if he couldn't make Spike pay he'd pay himself.

CHOPS TREE TO CATCH THIEF

Woman Falls, However, to Capture Peach Loving Lad, Who Scampers Off.

Alton, Ill.—Rather than lose the fruit of a peach tree by boys stealing, Mrs. John Duford chopped down a tree in which a boy sat on a branch grinning at her. The boy munched peaches during the razing operation.

Her pleas to let her peaches remain on the tree were not answered by the neighborhood boys. When she saw a boy on the topmost branch, she ordered him down. He did not obey. When she began whacking on the tree trunk with an ax the boy climbed to a lower branch.

"Now I've got you," she shouted as the tree fell.

She was mistaken, however, as the boy scampered across the yard when the tree and its fruit struck the ground.

WOMAN FINDS NEGRO BURGLAR UNDER BED

Intruder Took a Snooze and His Snoring Awakened Occupant of the Room.

Memphis, Tenn.—Awakened at 3 o'clock in the morning by loud and prolonged snoring coming from under her bed, Miss Frances King retained her presence of mind when she discovered an armed burglar under her bed. She crept out of the room and



Burglar Under the Bed.

quietly called the next door neighbors.

She stood guard with a feather duster until J. M. Prescott and J. A. and Dolan Atwell, with revolvers, ran to the scene. Grabbing the negro by the feet they pulled him from under the bed. He gave a big yawn and then tried to flourish his revolver, but was quickly subdued. He was taken to the police station. The negro stated that he had entered the house and concealed himself, intending to "get busy" after the household was asleep; but he fell asleep himself.

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MAX MAMOLEN, LAPORTE.

Farmers' Week. Farmers, Week at The Pennsylvania State College has become one of the established features of work in that practical institution. Many hundreds of the more progressive farmers of the state gather at State College during the week to listen to discussions of various phases of farming. This year the lectures will begin Wednesday, December 27th, and will close Wednesday, January 3rd. One hundred and ten lectures will be given by fifty-two scientists and practical men. Some of the most widely-known authorities in agriculture are on the program which is exceptionally good this year. Our readers should write to "School of Agriculture, State College, Pa." for programs that will inform them regarding the lecturers and their subjects. Anyone who has ever attended one of these Farmers' Week meetings knows their value to practical men, but there are thousands of farmers who should avail themselves of this opportunity for meeting with the leaders in the best agricultural practices. This conference of farmers is divided into sections so that horticulturists, dairymen, animal-husbandrymen, general farmers, etc., may give all their time during the week to the particular line of subjects that interests them. Send for program and go to State College for this Farmers' Week.

Convict 25,314, James B. McNamara; Convict 25,315, John J. McMamara, confessed dynamiters of the Los Angeles Time building in which 21 lives were lost, began their sentence in the San Quentin prison last Saturday, James was sentenced for life and John for 15 years.

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