MONSTROUS BEARS IN THE FORESTS BACK IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Same of Them Tower Six Fest Above a Man, and It Takes Nerve to Stand In That Tremendous Presence-A Hunter Saved His Life by Doing a Circus Act.

Fifteen years ago, said George W. Rae, a Manitoba pioneer, the grizzly bear was so plentiful among the Mani-toba Rockies that the Hudson Bay company annually secured many hundreds of their skins from the army of hunters and trappers that had its range in that wild region, but today this fierce and ponderous beast-nowhere so fierce or of such enormous proportions as among the Manitoba fastnesses—is quite a rari-ty in its old haunts, and I doubt if one can now be come upon without a difficult and tedious journey of at least 300 miles into the interior wilderness of the

province.

The grizzly has met with almost as hard a fate as the buffalo, although, from the nature and isolation of its present retreats and the difficulties attendant on hunting and trapping for it, the grizzly bear, like the Manitoba moose, will nev er become extinct in that country. I be-lieve that the moose, although the flesh of 2,000 of them is required to supply the military stations in the territory alone with fresh meat every year, is as plenti-ful today in its wild retreats as it has been at any time since the great inroads of fur and pelt hunters were begun in the territory.

I know no reason why the grizzly bear of the Manitoba Rockies should grow so much larger than the grizzly of the same mountains in the States, but a long and varied experience in hunting these animals in their respective localities has proved to me that such is the fact. No grizzly bear that I ever captured or that ever knew to be captured south of Manitoba measured more than 74 feet from muzzle to tail, or weighed more than 1,200 pounds. But it was no un-common thing in the palmy days of grizzly bears in Manitoba for the hunter or trapper to be confronted by one of these monsters 9 feet in length and with a bulk of 1,500 pounds or more. I have seen Manitoba grizzlies that when they threw themselves on their haunches and rose erect towered five feet and six feet above me, and I want to tell you that it takes a man with a large quantity and the best quality of nerve to stand in that tremendous presence and prepared to do battle coolly and with a level head.

Grizzly bears, like all the rest of the bear family, have the curious habit of rising against a tree, and, reaching up as far as they can with their fore paws, making marks in the bark by digging it with their claws. I have more than once come across these measuring marks of a grizzly, as the marks on the bark are called, 12 feet above the ground. Imagine coming suddenly upon a beast like that in some deep ravine or isolated spot almost impassable owing to the down timber heaped and tangled on the ground and surrounded by rocks and thick underbrush. The sight of his great jaws, open and red, and his eyes flashing in fury at you from the enormous head that towers so far above you is something only to be appreciated when

When there were buffaloes on the plains, Manitoba grizzly bears were keen and persistent hunters of them. When a grizzly and a buffalo met, there was sure to be a fearful contest, although it seldom lasted long, and the buffalo was usually the victim. The buffalo bull, when confronted by a bear, would in-variably charge ferociously upon its big and ugly foe. This was just what the bear desired, and he awaited, erect on his haunches, the onset of the buffalo. As the latter rushed forward with lowered head and was almost upon the bear the immense grizzly threw himself quickly to one side, and with a blow as quick as lightning with one of his great forepaws seldom failed to break his antagonist's neck. A Manitoba grizzly has been known to engage in rapid succession four and even five infuriated buffalo bulls and kill every one of them. It sometimes happened, though, that a bull younger and more agile than his com-panion succeeded in evading the fatal blow of the grizzly's terrible paw long enough to give in turn a deadly thrust of his horn into the bear's side, puncturing his vitals and making the contest a mutual slaughter.

In general characteristics, of course, the Manitoba grizzly is not in any way different from others of the family. While I believe that a grizzly bear will sometimes wait and precipitate a fight with a man and take pains to put himself in the way of one, in the great ma-jority of cases he will take a second thought about the matter and back out. A queer instance of this disposition came to my knowledge once where a famous Manitoba guide courageously advanced upon three grizzlies, an old she one and two half grown cubs, and, by a series of ridiculous monkeyshines and acrobatic maneuvers within a rod or two of the threatening bears, filled them with such astonishment and apparent fear that they retreated to the woods as

fear that they retreated to the woods as fast as they could go.

The hunter's gun had snapped in both barrels, he having drawn on the old bear before the young ones came upon the scene. It was in a fit of desperation that he tried the turning of a handspring and jumping up and down, clapping his hands and resorting to other unhunterlike measures. He had been told once that a hunter had frightened a mountain lion away by similar absurd movements, and he found that it worked to perfection in the case of the three grizzly bears, but he never, even in the face of that fact, advised or encouraged any of that fact, advised or encouraged any one to go hunting Manitoba or any other kind of grizzlies armed with nothing more than a capacity to turn gro-tesque somersaults.—New York Sun.

A public library and literary resort exclusively for the blind has been opened in Chicago.

HIS WIFE SHAVED HIM.

She Wasn't Golig to Be Late to Church If

She Wash't Golf g to He at.

She Knew It.

The story was told by a talkative man who was evidently from the country. The barber drew it out by the usual questions of the country of the c tion asked of new patrons, "Do you shave

"Not much," was the reply. "Does

The barber confessed that his face was in good condition, whereupon the talka-tive man added, with a chuckle:

"And I don't usually get shaved by

any barber, either."
"How's that?" asked the barber.
"My wife shaves me," answered the talkative man, with another chuckle. 'She's done it every day for five years," he added, "and I ain't never had any rea-

son to complain of her work."
"Who taught her the trade?" asked the barber, becoming interested.

"Learned it berself. It came about this way: One Sunday morning soon after we were married I started off to a barber shop to get shaved before going to church. The shop was crowded, as I knew it would be. Butas I'd never been any great churchgoer I didn't hurry. I waited for my favorite barber, who of course was everybody's favorite too. And when I finally got home it was pretty late. I thought my wife would get tired of waiting, you see, and go on to church alone, expecting me to follow. But she hadn't. She sat with her things on, and when I saw her I was prepared to catch it," and the talkative man giggled reflectively.

"And did you catch it?" prompted the barber

"Well, she wanted an explanation, and of course I told her the usual story about

having to wait. "'Well,' says she, 'you won't do no more waiting around barber shops while you and I live together. You can shave yourself in future."

" 'No, I can't,' says I. 'I cut my face.

" 'Then I'll shave you,' says she.

"'You can't,' says I.
"'Yes, I can,' says she, 'and I will.'

"I thought the best way to convince her and keep peace in the family was to let her try it once, so the next Sunday I submitted, telling her beforehand that if she didn't give me a clean shave and no cuts, I wouldn't go to church. Well, sir, she gave me as good a shave as I ever got from a barber, and after that I let her keep it up, and I've never been sorry for it. I tell you, it's a luxury there can't many poor men afford."

"Next!" said the barber.—Buffalo Ex-

Cotton Factory Experiments.

A system of moistening the air of a cotton factory—as is required in some departments of a mill before blowing it into the rooms—has been the subject of much experiment. It has been found that, if a jet of steam or vapor is dis-charged into the main duct any degree of humidity desired can be obtained, but all the air is moistened alike, being distributed to the different rooms by the risers leading thereto. That, however, which is best adapted for one department in a cotton mill may not prove equally favorable for another.

Then, too, the introduction of moisture at this point may work disastrously to the walls of the ducts and risers. It is now found that this objection may be overcome at a small expense, by carrying a steam pipe down through each room and putting opposite each opening in the flue, through which the air enters the room, an outlet with valves for regu lating the flow of the steam. In this way the exhaust steam from the engine which drives the blower flows into the room, and being caught up by the current of air passing from the flue is thus distributed throughout the room. Ex-perience with this plan through cold weather has proved its peculiar value.—

Dentists' Secrets.

A long chapter of dentists' secretsthe secrets revealed to them by custom ers made unconscious but talkative by -has been revealed by a conscience less tooth puller up in Pittsburg. One society young lady swore several lines of blank spaces while a tooth was being drawn. A burglar taken from jail to have a tooth pulled confessed all the de-tails of his crime when under the "influence" and parted with 10 years of liberty. Occasionally men want to fight and are very strong; others are jolly and confidential.

The most interesting story of the series is this, told by one dentist of another: "I know of a young dentist who was head over heels in love with a pretty girl, but he could never make any head-way with her. He was bashful. That was the main trouble. One day she came to him to have a tooth pulled. He administered gas, and before she revived she let enough drop to assure my friend that if he proposed he wouldn't be rejected. She is his wife today, and if it had not been for the gas I don't suppose the wedding would ever have come off." -Washington News.

Princess Hohenlohe's Inheritance.
Princess Hohenlohe, the wife of the
governor general of Alsace-Lorraine, inherited from her uncle, a Russian general, estates in Russia worth 30,000,000 or 40,000,000 rubles. Under the Russian law foreign nonresidents cannot hold property, and the princess is compelled to sell her estates at once. She asked the czar to grant her a little time, as the financial stringency, which prevails in Russia as well as in this country, has made real es-tate hard to dispose of. The czar, how-ever, for political reasons, refuses to grant the extension, and the woman may be able to realize only 15,000,000 or 20,-000,000 rubles from her heritage.

Why Ambition Is Honored.

"Why do we honor ambition and dewhy do we honor amount and de-spise avarice, while they are both but the desire of possession? inquired a friend of Richard Brinsley Sheridan. "Because," answered he, "the one is natural, the other artificial; the one the

sign of mental health, the other of men-tal decay; the one appetite, the other

DESCRIBE YOUR FRIEND.

And Then See How Well Your Pleture Will Fit Scores of Others

"He was a young man and fairly good looking: smooth face and without glasses; wore a dark suit; was about 5 feet in height and looked like a warried an. Anybody would know her Such was the description turned in by a young woman who slipped quietly into the city editor's office and wanted to advertise for Chalmers. It appeared that Chalmers had left home, and nobody knew why, and this young woman had faith that her recital of his personal traits would bring him back. It was a good example of the average person's power of descrip-tion of a fellow being.

It is totally inadequate! Though man be fearfully and wonderfully made, there seems to be an unaccountable inability in nine persons out of every ten to give a creditable word picture of any one whom they have seen. Because we understand the looks of a person when we meet them, it never occurs to the mind that other people do not grasp a thorough idea of his appearance with a few passing phrases of description.

Your friend comes in, and you ex-pound to him that such and such a man has just called for him, but almost invariably your exposition is a jumbled lot of phrases which apply to the human race in general.

The other day when I rushed into my office room with a column story on the end of my tongue—or at an etip of my pen, to be more accurate—I was given this greeting:

"Hello! A man has just been in to see

"What did he look like?" "Oh, he was a good looking fellow— not very tall, rather heavy, but not too

"Was he old or young?"
"About 20 or 25, I should say." "What color of hair?"

"I don't remember now. However, don't think he had a mustache."

"How dressed?" "Oh, just an ordinary business suit." Have you ever heard such a descrip-ion? If not, watch yourself next time you tell of some one's call. You will be surprised to find that your description would fit almost any member of the

human race. Why is it? I don't know. We read in books that it's because we don't cultivate the habit

of intelligent observation. There was once a boy who learned how to describe what he saw. Every morning he was sent by his father to walk rapidly by an elegantly arranged window, and then afterward to repeat to him all the things he saw at this one glance at the panorama and to describe them. At first the lad could remember but few things that his eye may have caught in the passing glance, but in time he could remember almost everything in a show window by merely seeing it once.—Boston Herald.

At the Manleure's.

The manicure with the golden hair was bending over the hand of a new customer.

"Do you want your hands bleached?" she asked.

She applied the bleach, using more than the ordinary quantity upon the thumb and forefinger of the right hand. After working for about five minutes she stopped and said:
"It is always difficult to remove nico-

tine with the first application."

"Wh-a-a-t?" gasped the society girl, elevating her eyebrows. "Nicotine? What do you mean?"

"The cigarettes, you know," replied the manicure. "It's perfectly awful how they stain the fingers, ain't it?" And she smiled a smile that even the society girl couldn't resist. That made them friends, and they fell to discussing the different brands of cigarettes. And when the job was done the society girl whispered:

"What'll take the stain off?"
"Use lemon juice—I do—we all do." "Thanks."—New York Herald.

About Opals.

The prejudice against opals appears to be disappearing. Anyhow they are pop-ular. There are several varieties of opals and therefore several degrees of merit. The precious, or noble, or oriental opal is the supreme. This has all the colors, and when these colors are broken into spangles it is then called the harlequin opal. Then comes the fire opal, or gira-sole, with hyacinth red and yellow reflection. The former comes from Hungary, the latter from Mexico. The common, or semiopals, are nonopalescent. The hydrophane, or oculus mundi, is nontrans parent, but becomes so by immersion in water or any transparent fluid. The cachalong is nearly opaque and of a blu-ish white color. The hyalite is colorless, pellucid and white. The opal jasper or wood opal is the petrifaction of wood, opalescent, but without the coloring which makes the "noble" gem so precious.—Chicago Tribune.

Working For a Holiday.

An Englishman stopping at one of the hotels was commenting upon the ex-treme restlessness and incessant go of Americans. He said, "You Americans have such a beastly idea of the compensation of work."

"What do you mean?" questioned a Pittsburger standing near by. "Oh, you people work for money." was

the explanation. "I don't see anything beastly about that," was the retort. "May I ask for what you Englishmen work?"

"Why, we work for our holiday," was the reply.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Vienna is of nearly circular form, being 12 miles in circumference. The old ing is filles in circumference. The old city, or city proper, is, however, scarcely three miles round. It was formerly in-closed by fortifications. Immediately outside of these was a wide esplanade called the Glacis, which has been ele-gantly built up and is called Ringstrasse, me of the most splendid streets in the world.—Brooklyn Eagle. Great Men at Chess

William Steinitz, champion chess player of the world, has played the game of kings with some of the world's greatest men who were not professional play ers. He played more than one stont game lasting from early night into the next morning with Von Moltke, who in addition to being a great general was one of the best chess players in Europe, and who fought his chessmen as he did his army corps—always to win. He played with quite another sort of pro-son when in Paris at the time of the fullness of the power of Napoleon III. He was honored once by having this gloomy, ambitious misanthrope for at antagonist, and says that the last French emperor might have made a respectable chess player but for his weakness in mak ing rash and utterly unnecessary moves

Once the champion met the Prince of Wales in a friendly game, but he says there was no honor in beating that good natured gentleman, for he played hap-Herr Steinitz has played with Bis-

marck among others, but he does not consider the great German statesman a master of chess, as Von Moltke was. Bismarck never had, he says, that mus-tership of himself that is necessary in the game of chess. He could not contain himself when his antagonist would sit for half an hour studying out a series of moves. He would stride the floor, puff volumes of smoke, and at times seem about to sweep cheesboard, chess-men and all away with heavy hand. "He had no patience," said Mr. Stein-

itz, "and no man can master chess with-out patience." Mr. Steinitz ought to know.—New York Commercial Adver-

Chattel Mortgages.

A man who gives a chattel mortgage should always examine it carefully to make sure it is not "on demand." Sharp money lenders who loan funds on chat tel mortgages often try to have this clause inserted, and when it is the borrower may expect to part with his chat tels at almost any moment. It is a trick by which advantage is often taken of the unwary .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bound to Have a Nap. Conductor (giving him a shake) Tickets!

Sleeping Suburbanite (pushing his hand away)-No, you don't, Maria! If you want that baby walked with, you can walk with him yourself. I'm going to get some sleep tonight, by jocks, if I miss 50 trains!—Chicago Tribune.

Efforts to domesticate the quail have

been persisted in by many people, but generally with indifferent results. Robert Jenkins of Richmond, Ind., however, claims to have recently tamed a brood of quail, who live on his premises, show-ing no indication that they prefer the woods and fields. Every crowned head of Europe, with

the exception of that of Turkey, is descended from one of two sisters, the daughters of Duke Ludwig Rudolf of Brunswick - Wolfenbuttel, who lived about 150 years ago.

At Aix-la-Chappelle there is a newspaper museum founded by Oscar von Frockenbeck, which contains files of specimens of more than 17,000 different

Miscellaneons. C. MITCHELL,

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worth 3.50 to \$5.00. A fine line of Boys' and Men's Negligee Shirts.

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