

**A RARE OCCURRENCE.**

**Mr. Eckenrode's Eel Catch Almost Unparalleled in the Annals of Fishing.**

A remarkable haul of eels was made the other day by Commodore Eckenrode, who was fishing along the Tulpehocken. There is a variety of eels known as the tandem eel, which is very seldom found in this state, though common in the west. A peculiarity of this variety is that they travel, when migrating, single file, about six inches apart, and maintain that distance exactly during the time of their progress. If one of the lot shoots ahead too rapidly, the one following immediately grasps him by the tail in order to drag him back to his proper place in the line. They appear to have a remarkable instinct for distance, and the variation of an inch will cause the rear eel to exercise his authority to put the brakes on the one ahead.

While Mr. Eckenrode was fishing he hooked one of the travelers, a very remarkable circumstance, as they seldom migrate while fishing. As soon as he had hooked it he of course gave a haul on the line, which caused this particular eel to shoot ahead. He was immediately grasped by the one following, and as that one likewise shot ahead the next one did the same, so that when Mr. Eckenrode began to haul out he found a solid rope of eels. Dropping his rod and line, he grasped the living rope and began to haul in hand over hand. He kept hauling in and piling up the eels until he was utterly exhausted, when he was obliged to stop and cut the connection. He quickly ran for assistance, and a number of the neighbors came to help him take care of his rare catch. When they were all gathered up and loaded on wagons, it was found that he had 875 pounds. About \$50 worth were sent to the Reading market, and the rest were distributed among his neighbors. The news of his remarkable catch has spread all over the upper part of the county, and a great many fishermen have been endeavoring to repeat it, but with out success, since, according to naturalists, an occurrence of this sort is one of the rarest in fishing.—Reading Herald.

**LIGHTING THE CAPITOL.**

**A Large Electric Light Plant to Be Put in by the Government.**

It is probable that the electric lighting plant to be put in the nation's capitol will not only be required to light that building, but also to illuminate the congressional library, which is to be the largest building of its kind in the world, and which, by reason of its uses, will require the best class of illumination. To accommodate such a plant it will be necessary to locate the engine and dynamo in a structure erected for this special purpose. The location of the power house is now being carefully considered, and the decision will probably be reached very soon. The house will be ornamental in appearance, and will be of sufficient size to contain not only the but also for other buildings that may be added to the group clustering around the capitol, notably the home for the Supreme Court.

A careful estimate has placed the original cost of the building, the machinery, the wiring and general installation of the plant at \$200,000. This will insure the work to be of the best character and the plant to be of sufficient size to furnish all the light that can be used in the buildings and grounds. This latter is a most important item in the calculations, for at present there is an utterly inadequate illumination of the great park. It is not certain whether the grounds will be lighted by arc lamps or groups of incandescent globes. But this is a matter of detail to be settled afterward.

A rough estimate that has already been made of the cost of maintaining the new plant, which will do not only the work now done by the gas and electric plants in the capitol building, but also the entire work of lighting the new library building and the Malby House, shows that it will cost in the neighborhood of \$19,000.—Philadelphia Record.

**Barry O'Brien's Canard.**

The Speaker, a weekly literary organ of liberalism, endeavors to create a political sensation by announcing the discovery of a grand new Tory scheme. The design is to dish the Home Rulers by the establishment of five great national councils, two for England and one each for Ireland, Scotland and Wales, with the endorsement of an Irish Catholic university. The Speaker further declares that the scheme has been submitted to the leaders of the Irish Nationalist parties. Probably this pretty story has been called to America with a show of authority. There are signs that it set politicians here talking freely. Therefore it is necessary to say that the whole thing is a fantastic fable. The proud author is Barry O'Brien, journalist and writer of several books on Irish politics which Gladstone has praised.—London Letter.

**A House of Buttons.**

Clapton, the French animal celebrity, is building a chateau composed entirely of buttons. The walls, the ceilings, the doors, the exterior, the interior, are all ornamented with this novel element of architecture. Buttons of every description, from the very origin of their invention up to those of the present day, have been employed in the arabesques and ornamentation of the walls. Every country has been ransacked, and some curious specimens have been brought to light. Those dating from the lower Greek empire are of the most curious manufacture.—London Tit-Bits.

**Love Versus Politics.**

The Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria, who has just been married to a young lieutenant, is spending her honeymoon in a residence presented by her grandfather, the emperor of Austria. The emperor, who at first so strongly opposed the match, as he desired the princess to be the future empress of Austria, is reported to have said: "The poor child shall marry the man she loves. We have already made sacrifices enough to poli-

**HEALTH LEGISLATION.**

**An Interesting Bill Issued by a Joint Committee of Three Societies.**

At a meeting of the Brooklyn Public Health society at the residence of W. E. Uptegrove last other night a paper was read by J. Winfield Scott, secretary of the National Constitutional Liberty League of Boston, on "Methods of Protection and Promotion of Public Health." The following call was issued by a joint committee of the league, the Brooklyn Public Health society and the New York Public Health and Constitutional Liberty League from their headquarters, room 18, 221 Madison avenue, New York:

Whereas, it is self evident that constitutional liberty, scientific progress in the healing art, will be promoted and public health conserved by immediate legislation requiring 1. Physicians to write prescriptions in plain and simple English (and Latin if they choose). 2. That medicines dispensed by physicians and others containing poisonous ingredients shall be by them truthfully labeled "Caution: take only as directed." 3. A restriction on every citizen the right to freely contract for the services of whomever he considers competent to treat or heal him or her, his family or his household, except for malpractice. Therefore, we, the undersigned, urge all honorable and patriotic men in sympathy with the spirit and purpose of the legislation above outlined to exert their influence in creating and modifying favorable public sentiment. We also respectfully invite all who believe that the higher interests of the community will thus be served to send us the addresses of persons willing to receive and distribute literature or circulate petitions. We also likewise solicit verifiable facts, experiences and other data touching upon these topics and tending to strengthen the cause of public health and constitutional liberty before the legislature and the general public.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**AN UNEXPECTED OIL STRIKE.**

**A Hunter Ran a Fox Into a Cave, and Subsequent Proceedings Were Strange.**

Three prominent residents of Englewood, N. Y., indulged in a fox hunt recently. As they were returning home the hounds struck the trail of a fox. They followed it and came upon their hounds barking under a ledge of rocks on the western slope of the old Baker farm. One of them felt around the ledge for any other hole by which the fox could escape, using a small crowbar. He climbed to the top of the ledge of rocks, striking all around with his bar. Suddenly it slipped through his fingers and went down a small fissure. In endeavoring to get it out he lighted a match and dropped it into the fissure. A flash and sudden explosion occurred. A jet of flame shot upward higher than the surrounding trees and illuminated the surrounding country. About 100 feet below the place where the work was being done they discovered a flow of oil issuing from a crevice. The stream was large enough to fill a two inch pipe. The village is in excitement over the find, and prospectors are flocking there in numbers. The crowbar was found and bore unmistakable signs of the "third send" upon it.

**The Sultan's Library.**

The sultan of Turkey has issued an imperial decree to the effect that three copies of every book and pamphlet on any subject whatsoever that has been printed or published in any language in any part of his dominion, from the time he ascended the throne to the present day, are to be sent to the imperial palace and one copy to the new library at the Sublime Porte, which is now being built by his majesty's orders.

It is stated in well informed circles that his majesty has three objects in view. First, it is an economical way of furnishing two libraries. The second is that it will encourage the authors (whose lot under the sultan's rule can hardly be regarded as a happy one) in writing and publishing new works, and the third and most important object of all is that his majesty's specially employed censors and secretaries will be better able to control and check any publication containing anything to which the sultan and his advisers may object.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Logs Preserved in Water.**

Some magnificent logs of spruce and yellow pine, which have made their way down from the sources of the Delaware to the Kensington mills, are now floating in the Aramingo canal just below the Girard avenue bridge. Excellent material for tall masts and flagpoles and huge beams over 70 feet long and 2 feet square on the end are noticeable among the mass of floating timber. Contrary to the popular belief, timber is best preserved when submerged in water, and what appears to be a mass of refuse clogging portions of the canal is in reality valuable lumber stored there for reasons of economy. Such economy can be overdone, however, and many a noble piece of timber, which has become water-logged during a long period of time, now lies along the bottom of the canal.—Philadelphia Record.

**The Triumph of the Machine Gun.**

The interesting account of the fighting in Matabeleland which Captains White and Donovan have given is, in effect, a glorification of the machine gun. It was all due to the maxims, and the hotchkiss guns completed the rout in every instance. So long as the English troops took ordinary precautions there was no possibility of disaster. "The laagers were a sheet of flame. It was no use trying to advance." Seven thousand warriors hurled themselves upon the guns in vain. They were not "mowed down," says Captain White, but "mowed pretty thick." Well, we will not quarrel over a phrase. The fact remains that between 1,500 and 2,000 natives were killed.—Fall Mail Gazette.

**A Grandmother of Twenty-nine.**

Some of the newspapers in another state have been bragging of a 83-year-old grandmother and sending her picture all over the country. As if anything in the line of enterprise could not be excelled in Maine! But the Bangor News comes along with the report of a little boy born in Brooksville on Jan. 1, whose mother is not yet 14 years old and whose grandmother is not yet 20.

**WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE.**

**Dempsy's Sparring Partner Didn't Give Him a Bad Name.**

Jack Dempsy, "the Nonpareil," the winner of 51 prize fights, who finally succumbed to Fitzsimmons, is engaged with a theatrical company to give sparring exhibitions. His partner is Dempsy Costigan. They are warm friends. Costigan recently was introduced to some ladies and was anxious to make a good impression. He invited them to the theater, purchased a box in which he placed them and confidentially told them to watch him give Dempsy a friendly trouncing.

Dempsy was surprised at Costigan's unusual vigor that night and was pleased at the prospect of giving a lively bout. "Costigan's very strong tonight," murmured Dempsy to his bottle holder after the first round. The bottle holder smiled and answered: "Yes. He told those ladies in the box he would make a show of you."

"He did, did he?" said Dempsy grimly, and when the men came together, Costigan recalled at the first blow from Dempsy. "Go easy, go easy," counseled Costigan. "This ain't a fight." "Let's give them their money's worth," whispered Dempsy, and he banged Costigan a rib roaster. "This ain't a fight," murmured Costigan, and Dempsy's fist collided with Costigan's nose. "Work it up," said Dempsy, and he rushed Costigan all over the stage, punching right and left. Costigan was driven near the box. The eyes of his lady friends were upon him, and he responded but Dempsy grinned and hit him more savagely than ever and wound up the bout by back heeling Costigan and sending him to the ground with a thud.

"Say, Costigan," said Dempsy afterward, "always consult me when you want to make a star play. I deserve your confidence."—New York Herald.

**CAUSE FOR MOURNING.**

The Chinese Minister at Washington Weeps and Wails Over a Gas Bill.

The Chinese legation has always been an object of curiosity in Washington, and the mysterious goings on in the famous old Stewart castle, which the Celestials used to inhabit, were a never failing source of wonder and speculation. Now that the legation has a magnificent triple house for its home out on the heights the interest in the inhabitants is still further increased. The Chinese minister is new to Washington, and his ignorance of some of its ways was the cause of a very peculiar complication the other day.

The monthly bills of the Washington Gas Light company are printed on paper of a peculiarly dirty yellow tint, which happens to be the exact hue of the Chinese emblems of mourning. The long strips are left regularly at the doors of all houses in the city and at the Chinese legation among the rest. The other day one was left for the first time at the new home of the legation, which is filled with new Chinese servants. The gas bill strip was left in the vestibule and being carried to the new minister, prominently affected him. It was evidently intended, he thought, as a notification of somebody's death, and as it was left at the legation door it doubtless indicated the bereavement of some family high in official life.

The minister at once gave orders to close the house. The usual instruments of mourning were brought out, the shutters were drawn, and passersby for the remainder of the evening were regaled with a combination of curious noises such as the Chinese only know how to utter when engaged in bewailing the dead, and the minister retired, with the satisfaction of knowing that he had performed a diplomatic courtesy.—Cor. Boston Advertiser.

**The Reconciliation in Germany.**

Only in Paris has there been any attempt to attach a sinister meaning to the reconciliation between the Kaiser and Prince Bismarck. All Germany expressed unfeigned delight over the happy reunion, and the rest of Europe looked on with sympathetic interest and approval. Jealous Frenchmen pretend to see in the event the first step toward winning away their new found Russian friends. They argue also that the emperor is unwilling to enter the impending war without the support of the Iron Chancellor. Bismarck's friends in England see no other significance in the incident than a worthy desire on the part of the young emperor not to allow the man to whom he owes his throne to go down to his grave unreconciled.—Paris Letter.

**"Ta-ra-ra" Divides a Church.**

"Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay," played during last evening's services at the Grand Avenue Methodist church, has caused a split in the congregation. The Rev. Mr. Wheat, the former pastor, arose in meeting and denounced the profanation of the temple with such music. Thereupon the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Wilkinson, announced that he was running the church and advised Mr. Wheat to mind his own business. The other folks are inclined to feel scandalized, while the younger members side with the pastor.—Dubuque (Ia.) Dispatch.

**Thousands of Relatives.**

A curious lawsuit has just been concluded at Brussels. A widow named Moens died intestate, leaving a large fortune. A dispute at once began among her relatives, and a lawsuit to settle the various claims was instituted. At the trial it was proved that no fewer than 3,500 persons were related to the testatrix. Judgment has been pronounced in their favor—that is, in favor of relatives even twelve degrees removed.—Paris Herald.

**Three Bachelors.**

It is noted that all three of the assistant secretaries of the treasury are bachelors. A man who has access to the United States treasury can have no legitimate excuse for not marrying.—Indianapolis Journal.

**THE PATTON LAUNDRY**

NEAR THE PATTON HOTEL. All kinds of laundry work done on short notice and good work guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Work called for and delivered without extra charge. Orders left at Scheid's barber shop, opposite the Beck Hotel, will receive prompt attention.

**SAMUEL E. JONES,**  
—PRACTICAL—  
**Blacksmith and Horse Shoer.**

Repairing of Wagons, Etc. neatly and promptly done. Mining Tools a specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

PATTON, Cambria Co., Pa.

**P. P. Young & Bro.,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

**FRESH MEAT**

OF ALL KINDS.

Bologna, Lard, Etc.

FIFTH AVENUE,

Patton, Pa.

**NEW MERCHANT**

**Tailor Shop**

IN REAR ROOM OF

**JOHN YANER'S BUILDING.**

Particular attention paid to Mending, Dying and Cleaning.

I guarantee PERFECT FITS and FIRST-CLASS WORK.

**R. L. BOVIS.**

**HARNESS SHOP**

**E. J. SEVERIN, Prop'r.**

Dealer in and Manufacturer of

Harness, Bridles, Saddles, Collars, Nets, Whips, Blankets, Harness Oil, Etc.

**REPAIR WORK**

A Specialty.

Railroad Street and Magee Avenue.

**First National Bank**

**OF PATTON.**

Patton, Cambria Co., Pa.

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$30,000.00.

Accounts of Corporations, Partners, Individuals and Banks received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Steamship tickets for sale for all the leading lines. Foreign drafts payable in the principal cities of the Old World.

All correspondence will have our prompt and personal attention.

**A. E. PATTON, WM. H. SANDFORD,**

President. Cashier.

**G. F. LEE,**

**CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.**

25 Years Experience.

All Work Guaranteed to Give Good Satisfaction According to Plans and Specifications.

Are stopping at the Commercial Hotel.

**Keller's Bakery**

and Restaurant.

**H. E. KELLER, Proprietor.**

Fifth Avenue, Patton, Pa.

Fresh Bread,

pies, cakes,

And everything in the Bakery line always fresh and on hand at all times.

Meals served at all hours and First-class Lunch Counter in connection.

Tobacco, Cigars and Confectionery.

**Fresh Shell Oysters,**

Prices Are Right.

**Read the Patton COURIER**

**AND KEEP POSTED.**

Send it to your friends at a distance and they will thereby become interested in the development of Northern Cambria.

When You Want **JOB WORK**

Patronize Your Home Printing Office.

The **COURIER** is equipped with all new type, new presses and a practical and competent man in charge.

IT IS the aim of the publishers of the **COURIER** to make it more than a Local Paper (which gives only the gossip of the neighborhood) and to make it worthy of the support of all political parties advocating the interests of this section.

READ THE **PATTON COURIER** and you will be happy.

**THIS SPACE** is reserved by A. M. Thomas, who will on or about **March 1st,** open a first-class hardware, plumbing and steam heating establishment in the room occupied by Wolf & Thomson, Magee avenue.

**SMOKE LA FLOR DE FISCHER**

**THE BEST 5c CIGAR.** EQUAL TO ANY 10 CENT CIGAR. FOR SALE BY ALL RELIABLE DEALERS.

**O. F. Fischer, Jolles.** Market Street, Jollesstown, Pa.

The above Cigar is for sale in Patton by **THE PATTON NEWS DEPOT.** E. A. MELLON, P. M. HENRY E. KELLER, CHARLES McMULLEN, J. M. ROBINSON'S HOTEL, J. F. HULL.