

BEAR "MEAT" COMES TO LIFE

Bruin Not Dead Enough, However, to Be Analyzed for Germs with Real Impunity.

Seattle, Wash.—Dr. F. E. Smith, city meat inspector, is the hero of the latest bear story and according to the popular version of the tale the doctor has cut a new notch in the world's sprinting record.

During the summer a fine black bear was kept on exhibition at Luna Park for the edification of the gaping crowds. Some shrewd speculator, noting the approach of the bear season and observing that a steady diet of ruddy, peanuts and popcorn had fattened bruin to a nicely, decided it was time to spring bear meat on the market, and the victim was accordingly escorted to a slaughter house.

After Dr. Smith had pronounced the live bear a good looking specimen, one of the official killers produced a large-sized revolver and fired a shot into the bear where he thought it would do the most good. The bear rolled over in his cage and stretched himself out with paws in the air.

The cage door was then opened and the bear was dragged out by his feet to a room where it was proposed to dress him. While the meat inspector was busy examining the bear for germs, some one suggested that before he was cut up it would be a good idea to make sure the bear was dead by knocking him in the head. A husky attendant procured a mallet and brought it down with a smart rap. That made the bear mad. In less time than it takes to tell it was on his feet and making direct for the meat inspector (Dr. Smith's version). At the far end of the room stood a tall step-ladder. Toward the ladder Dr. Smith started, with the bear a close second.

According to the medical man's sworn statement only the intervention of a soap box over which the bear stumbled saved him from utter annihilation.

Dr. Smith states that after this he will climb the ladder first before permitting the bear killing to go forward. He shudders every time he passes the bear's hide hung up in front of a First avenue meat market.

He stopped, listened, then called loudly, lest the sound might have been made by a human being. But there was no reply, except the sound of the breaking of twigs in the bushes by the roadside, and then a dead silence.

Mahl started as fast as he could walk, and had gone a half mile or more when an awful scream, half-demoniacal, half-sad, was uttered, this time slightly behind him, but still from the thicket. This well-known trait of the panther of nagging his intended victim for miles before making the attack was fully appreciated by Mahl, and the fact that he yet had a full mile of woods to traverse before emerging at the edge of his own fields aroused no little fear of what might happen.

While he stood in the middle of the road endeavoring to catch a glimpse of the animal, the latter suddenly emerged, not a half-road away, and stalked out into the road, where it stood.

Mahl's fighting blood was up. He put his old "stunt" to the test, jumped toward the bear as though to attack, at the same time uttering as loud a cry of alarm as he could. The trick worked.

The bear was so frightened by the sudden turn in affairs that it bounded up an embankment and Mahl heard nothing more of it.

Next day an examination of the snow was made and tracks almost as large as those of a bear were found. They were followed nearly a mile until they turned into the deep ravine and out upon the smooth ice of Kettle creek and no longer were discernible.

Mahl is certain that the "varmint" was a panther. It would take a monster catamount to have made such big tracks, and catamounts are not known to cry when following their intended prey. An effort will be made to find and kill the big beast, whatever it may be.

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BEAST FOLLOWS MAN

Veteran Hunter Tells He Saved His Life by a Clever Ruse.

Old Trick of Jumping at Attacking Animal and Yelling Loudly Makes It Turn Coward and Flee Like Cur into Forest.

Germania, Pa.—Notwithstanding the declaration of the state game authorities that the panther is extinct in Pennsylvania, the experience of Frederick Mahl, an old hunter, butcher and woodman, one night recently indicates that the Kettle creek region of Potter county has in it at least one of the dreaded animals.

Mahl is 73 years of age, and when he came into Potter county as a boy of seven with his parents, panthers were so common that Mahl is regarded as an authority on the "varmint," hence his announcement that he was overtaken by a real "painter" has aroused the keenest interest.

Mahl had spent the day following a hog butchering at a farmer's several miles down the Coudersport pike, and at eight o'clock that evening, when he started home, the farmer's wife fixed a generous basket of savory panhauas, spare ribs and fitch, the smell of which doubtless permeated the night air as he trudged over the frozen road.

Because of the almost unprecedented season of deep snow that has prevailed since before Christmas, all sorts of animals have been driven to hard straits for food, and wildcats, catamounts, foxes and skunks have been seen nightly along the beaten paths. But when a shriek almost as plaintive as that of a woman in distress rent the air within a rod of him Mahl felt a cold shiver trickle down his backbone.

He stopped, listened, then called loudly, lest the sound might have been made by a human being. But there was no reply, except the sound of the breaking of twigs in the bushes by the roadside, and then a dead silence.

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ADVANTAGE OF GOOD ROADS

Secretary Knox Says Lack of Highway Cause of Congestion in Great Cities.

Washington.—Secretary Knox believes that the congestion of population in great cities is caused in large part by the lack of good roads in this country. He told the house committee on foreign affairs that the reason France was the best agricultural country in the world was because she had had good roads so long. Said he: "The agricultural population of France does not have to spend its money in repairing vehicles and their harness every winter. I think it has improved the attractiveness of rural life. I think it has caused the population to remain on the soil more than any other country. You do not find that tendency to urban population in France and England that you do in this country."

The subject came up in connection with the consideration of an appropriation for the participation of the United States in the permanent association of road congresses, an international affair, and the secretary seized the opportunity to declare his interest in good roads. He also made the interesting statement that automobiles were working havoc with roads generally.

"All of you know who have traveled in France in the last year or two that their roads are wearing out," Mr. Knox said. "The automobiles have destroyed the surfaces of the French roads and they (the French government) are anxious to co-operate with the other powers to see if some new method cannot be devised for the protection of roads that will meet the demands upon them."

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MANY ALIENS ARRIVE HERE

Seventy Per Cent. Are from Southern and Eastern Europe and Western Asia.

Washington.—Interesting comparative facts are disclosed in a study of the immigration to the United States for the seven years ended June 30 last, during which time 6,817,155 aliens were admitted, more than 70 per cent. of whom came from southern and eastern Europe and western Asia, composed largely of southern Italians, Greeks, Hungarians, Hebrews, Roumanians, Slavs, Bulgarians, Turks, Armenians and Syrians.

The addition to the population in those seven years was more than 1,000,000 greater than the total population of the New England states, according to the census of 1900—5,692,017; nearly 1,000,000 more than the combined population of California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico, Utah, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, the two Dakotas and Nebraska—5,878,735, and somewhat in excess of that of Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas—6,601,698.

Estimates are that the immigration to the United States during the present fiscal year will aggregate more than 900,000. The first six months of the current year 11,194 were denied admission.

END WEARING "ON APPROVAL"

Chicago Department Store Places Conspicuous Seal on Fine Clothes to Circumvent Women.

Chicago.—No more buying of opera cloaks and party dresses "on approval," to wear them once or twice and then return them as "unsatisfactory"—not if the department stores can help it. A general campaign against abuses of "goods on approval" was launched the other day, following an announcement that one department store has adopted a patent device intended to reduce these abuses.

The device, which is intended to reduce the "on approval" abuses, is a glaring red tag, about two inches wide and four inches long. On it is printed in large black letters the statement: "This article will not be accepted if this ticket is detached."

But instead of the tag being tied to the article, it is attached in a conspicuous place by a lead seal similar to those used to close mail bags and money bags. The only way to get the tag off is to cut the string first.

CHINESE PIGS FLOOD LONDON

Traders Find English Market Inviting One for Swine, Poultry, Fish, Wheat and Timber.

London.—There has been a remarkable development of the "Chinese pig" invasion during the last few days.

Three thousand six hundred and forty-seven carcasses of Chinese pigs, brought from Woosung, are lying in the hold of the steamship Graf Murawjef, which has just arrived from China. It is stated that two or three more cargoes of Chinese pigs are on their way from Woosung to London.

The Graf Murawjef brings, in addition to 3,647 Chinese pigs, thousands of poultry, 100,000 frozen salmon from the River Amur, and an immense quantity of eggs "in bulk," besides Manchurian wheat and timber.

Second Marriage Happiest. New York.—"As a rule second marriages are the happiest," said Judge A. J. Ditterhoefer of New York, here the other day.

"The woman who marries for a second time is likely to make a happy home" because she is more settled, more prudent. She has profited by her mistakes.

CLERK KNOWS THEM

Tells Temperament of Guests By Handwriting on Register.

Flincky Ones Write in Precise Way and Want Thin Glass for Ice Water—Newly-Married Man is Most Agreeable Personage.

Boston.—"Do I believe that a man's name as he writes it is an indication of his character?" repeated a hotel clerk who had been behind the counter in several cities. "I don't know about character, but I do know that the best of them unmask their temperament when they write their names on a hotel register—and I hold that there's a difference between character and temperament."

"A man may be bilious and yet have a good character. A man may be a crank and yet hold a job in a bank. I knew a preacher who had a case of dyspepsia that would have made an angel jump over a ten-rail fence, but he was all right on the religious question. I'm talking about temperament that shows itself when a man grasps a pen and writes his name on the register and where he hails from."

"When a man spreads a John Hancock brand of chirography on the book of arrivals, I know what sort of room he wants. I know he has to have a bed in which he can wallow like a buffalo."

"When a guest writes his name as he would sign it in a lady's album I put him in the flincky class. I know he wants a thin glass from which to drink ice water."

"The arrival who uncovers himself the quickest is the one who tries to write differently from anybody else and has an acquired autograph. The man who develops the trait of getting something under false pretenses begins by trying to assume an autograph. I always know that this fellow will have a rumput with the waiter or the bellhops or the liquid dispenser."

"There is one chap that reaches my heart—the one who writes 'and wife' for the first time after his own name. He can't disguise the fact by his manner, to say nothing of his chirography, that he has just started on the first lap of his honeymoon. He doesn't try to counterfeit his natural penmanship, but he writes 'and wife' as if he thought we were on, wondering how we knew it."

"All things being equal, the newly married arrival is the most agreeable guest in the house. A fellow with his wife wears velvet soles so that his kick is never felt. I think if anybody writes a perfectly natural autograph it is the man who has just been married. Then, if ever, a man tries to be just what he is."

RECORD LANGUAGE ON PHONE

Copenhagen Company Invents Way Hello Girls Can Get Even with Exasperated Men.

Copenhagen.—Exasperated telephone subscribers who, unable to get connections as quickly as they would like, indulge in harsh language towards the girl clerks, have been cleverly brought to book by the telephone administration.

At first it was found difficult to identify the offenders, so a gramophone apparatus was installed at the central exchange. The moment a subscriber began to use unseemly language, the girl would have it recorded by the gramophone.

Some of the worst offenders were summoned to the directors' office, and when they denied their hasty remarks, they were convicted by an exact repetition in their own voice on the gramophone. Telephone manners in Copenhagen have, as a result, greatly improved.

Cow Knows Calf in Rug.

Chinchilla, Pa.—Josiah Brown, a farmer a mile north of here, relates a peculiar experience. Mr. Brown owned a cow with a spotted calf. The calf was so peculiarly marked that Mrs. Brown asked for its skin to be made into a rug. Mr. Brown complied with her request and the calf's rug was placed in front of the fireplace.

A few nights afterward the cow became melancholy at the continued absence of her calf and broke out of the barn in search of her lost offspring. She wandered up the front walk and saw, through the window, the skin of her calf lying in front of the fireplace. She quietly unfastened the door with her horns and in the morning Mrs. Brown found her lying beside the rug in the front parlor.

Cosmetics in Demand. London.—Is the complexion for which the English woman has long been celebrated coming to grief?

An investigation leads to the conclusion that the modern Englishwoman resorts more frequently to cosmetics, the need for which is attributed to woman's increasing work in the world and the nerve strain produced by duties to which her grandmother was a stranger.

Prisoners Join Meat Strike. Norwich, N. Y.—Prisoners in the Chenango county jail, having access to daily papers, were reported the other day to have started a movement to assist the meat boycott.

It is said that a petition to strike meat from the jail bill of fare will be presented to Sheriff Walworth. Several prisoners sent back their plates to-day with the meat untouched.

WORRY OF RATTLESNAKE BILL

While Confined in New Jersey County Jail Fears Reptiles Will Do Damage.

Belvidere, N. J.—"Rattlesnake Bill," the Sussex county (N. J.) exile, who is languishing in jail here, doing penance for annexing other people's chickens, fears for the safety of his native county. He is convinced that if he is not released by early spring and, further than that, allowed to frequent his old haunts in the mountains of Sussex, the rattlesnakes will again overrun the county, and the farmers will be driven away, to their loss and to the detriment of the general county welfare.

"Rattlesnake Bill" has better claim to his title than many a "colonel" who all but wears the epaulets. "Bill's" real name is William H. Van Horn, but he is better known as "Rattlesnake Bill," for he is the greatest hunter of rattlesnakes the countryside ever knew. He has done more than any other one man ever did to rid the landscape of the diamond backed denizens, and yet, as he puts it, "They haven't any use for me, just because I happened to take a few chicks that nobody wanted."

He confided his fears as to the rattlesnake situation to a friend who called on him the other day.

"You know," remarked "Bill," confidentially, "there isn't a man in the county now who knows how to fight the rattlers, and they certainly will run the farmers off the land if they don't get me back there soon."

"Bill" made good pocket money for years selling the snake hides and oils.

SAYS LIBERTY BELL IS SAFE

Custodian of Historic Relic Does Not Believe Crack is Extending as Claimed.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Chief Eisenhower of the bureau of city property said yesterday that he did not believe the Liberty Bell was in any danger of falling to pieces, as was predicted by Dr. William J. Campbell, president of the City History society. Mr. Eisenhower declared that similar statements have been made from time to time, and that recently he was visited by the representative of a large bell foundry in Germany, who came to him with a proposition to restore the old bell and make it a solid mass, and thus restore its tone as well.

"We sounded public opinion on the subject," continued Mr. Eisenhower, "and learned that the Liberty Bell in its present condition, crack and all, was more sacred and dearer to the people than if repaired. The repairing would rob it of much of its tender and sacred sentiment. I quite agree with the feeling against carrying the bell from Independence hall on any journeys to outside places. People who want to see the bell should make a pilgrimage to Independence hall, where it belongs."

Dr. Campbell explained his suggestion not to mean a restoration of the old bell, but a simple process of bracing the crack on the inside, where a metal clamp would prevent its spread and would not deface it. He said his idea was to prevent further damage to the sacred relic, but in no sense advocated a restoration.

FOR USE AGAINST AIRSHIP

Krupps Making Guns That Will Carry Explosive Grenades to Height of 12,300 Yards.

Berlin.—Messrs. Krupp of Essen are manufacturing a new type of quick-firing gun for use against airships. There are two models, the first of 7.5 centimeters, and the second of 10.5 centimeters' caliber. The lighter gun is mounted on a motor car, and the larger one is intended for use aboard ships. The guns fire a special charge, consisting of explosive grenades, the explosion occurring on piercing the balloon.

Elevation is possible at 75 degrees, from the horizontal, with a range of 300 degrees, and the projectiles of the smaller gun will carry 10,000 yards. When elevated to 75 degrees the projectiles will reach a height of 7,000 yards.

The larger gun will carry 14,500 yards, with a maximum height of 15,300 yards. The guns will not only be useful against airships, but also for ordinary artillery purposes.

Champion Mother in France.

Paris.—In the heart of the forest of Apremont, living in a small wood cutter's cottage, away from the world, has been found the champion mother of France. The wife of Jeanne Baptiste Napoleon Grasset, a wood chopper of the forest, has given birth to 23 children in 23 years of married life. She had twins in 1907 and triplets in 1908. Although seeming to have performed her duty to the French nation, the hardy wood chopper expressed his hope that his family had not yet reached its limit.

Anti-Gossip Club.

Boone, Ia.—To show the sterner sex that they can be discreet on all subjects as well as the men 18 young women of this city have organized a society for the suppression of petty gossip. According to the constitution the reign of "Dame Rumor" is at an end in Boone, and no matter how tempting a morsel of "talk" it may be, they will close their lips tightly.

The society is known as the Anti-Gossip club, and is composed of the best-known young women of the city.

TEN YEARS IN MINE

Earl of Hardwicke Says Had No Idea of Succeeding to Title.

Tells of Prospecting in Gold Fields of Australia and Working Ten Hours Day Drilling in Auriferous Ore in Montana.

London.—The earl of Hardwicke has been showing that members of the house of lords are not all utterly ignorant of the lives and conditions of the working classes.

In a recent speech he referred to many peers who had done much manual labor, and admitted that he himself had labored for many years as a miner.

Lord Hardwicke, who is the eighth earl of that name, succeeded his father only last year, his father having succeeded his nephew, the sixth earl, five years before.

Speaking of his experiences, Lord Hardwicke said: "When as a young man of 24, I left England for a Tasmanian mine, I had no more idea that I should ever succeed to a title than has the average working man. I was interested in mining, and intended to take it up as a career."

"It was in 1894 that I went out and started work in a silver lead mine at Mount Zeehan, in Tasmania; a year later I left there for western Australia. I was among the first who pegged out claims in the gold fields there."

"I pegged out the third claim in the Mount Malcolm district, and worked hard on it in a bad climate and under adverse conditions for little reward."

"After that I was determined to qualify as a mining engineer, and I went to the United States. There I got a job as an ordinary miner in a big gold mine in Montana, and worked for trade union wages at rock drilling for ten hours a day."

"From Montana I went to several other mines in the western states, and eventually to Alaska, where, at the Treadwell mine, I was an assistant engineer. A few months before peace was declared in South Africa I arrived at Johannesburg, and there put down two deep-rock bores, one more than 8,000 feet deep. Shortly afterwards, when my father succeeded to the title, at his request, I came home."

"For ten years I, at any rate, had a real experience of the conditions of labor. Once I had to take a gauger's job at \$125 a day, a wage that in mining districts does not go far."

Lord Hardwicke has a fund of stories and anecdotes of his experiences, tales of long night shifts in a mine, where the temperature was 96 degrees below ground and 10 degrees below freezing point above. On one occasion he narrowly escaped death from a premature explosion of dynamite.

Of experienced sailor peers he named Lords Dungraven, Crawford and Liangatock, as men who are qualified to navigate a ship.

Lord Graham has served before the mast, and another member of the peerage worked as a mechanical engineer in his younger days.

Lord Hardwicke also instanced one of the best known of the dukes, who is an expert and energetic gardener. There are, of course, many soldier peers.

PRICE OF SNAILS BE RAISED

Trust Being Formed in Switzerland to Control Cost and Output of This Delicacy.

London.—In future the snail will cost its Swiss and French consumers more. A small trust has been formed, at Soleure, Switzerland, covering the entire canton and embracing about 35 small farmers. Negotiations are now proceeding between the Soleure, Neuchatel and Vaud cantons, in which snail cultivation has developed greatly, to extend the trust to all three cantons.

During the last year Soleure exported snails to Paris to the value of \$10,000 and could not supply the demand from other parts of France. The French seem to prefer Swiss snails to home-grown ones.

Snails in Switzerland cost 12 cents a dozen wholesale, a price which the trust proposes to raise next winter. The trust will also take measures to prevent farmers from harvesting too early crops and thus lowering the price and quality of the edible molluscs.

Imitating a Cow.

Paris.—Near Bordeaux is a nature colony that regards the cow state of mind as the ideal. The colony consists of about one hundred members. They bathe in the brooks and sleep in the trees. They employ no cooks and eat no cooked food. They sit in the sun, and when they are hungry pluck the fruit from the trees above. The cow is their favorite study. They revel in the animal's quiet, comfortable life, and strive to imitate it.

City Without a Theater.

Constantinople.—This city enjoys the distinction of being the only capital in Europe, if not in the whole world, which is without a theater.

For fear of fire wooden buildings have been condemned, and in enforcing the order the police began with the theaters, although there had been no fire in one here in ten years. The closing of these places of entertainments has given the gambling rooms a boom.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

Les abonnés de l'Abesselle de la Nouvelle-Orléans ont droit à une réduction de 25% sur les tarifs de la poste pour les lettres et les journaux.

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