

**Saint Mary's Beacon**  
 PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
 At Leonardtown, Md.,  
 by T. F. YATES & F. V. KING  
 A Dollar a Year in Advance  
 TERMS for FRANKLYN ADVERTISING:  
 One square, one insertion, ..... \$1.00  
 Each subsequent insertion, ..... 50  
 Eight lines or less constitute a square.  
 A Liberal Deduction made for Yearly  
 Advertisements. Correspondence solicited.

# Saint Mary's Beacon

VOL. LIV. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1895. NO. 754.

**Saint Mary's Beacon.**  
 JOB PRINTING,  
 SUCH AS  
 HANDBILLS,  
 CIRCULARS,  
 BLANKS,  
 BILL HEADS  
 EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.  
 Parties having Real or Personal Prop-  
 erty for sale can obtain descriptive hand-  
 bills neatly executed and at City Prices.

**ESTABLISHED 1824.**  
**No Charge for Dressing Lumber.**  
**No Charge for Delivery on Boat or Cars.**  
**Florida and South Carolina Cypress Shingles.**  
*Every Shingle Guaranteed No. 1.*  
**4 by 20 Shingles, \$3.50 per 1,000**  
**5 by 20 Shingles, \$4.50 per 1,000**  
**6 by 20 Shingles, \$6.00 per 1,000**

**LATHS**  
*N. Carolina, No better made, \$1.90 pr 1000*  
**DOORS**  
 ALL WHITE PINE, EVERY REGULAR SIZE,  
 1 INCH AND A HALF THICK, BEST WORKMANSHIP,  
 Apiece, 90 Cents.

**5-8 CEILING**  
*Clear North Carolina, One Width, 3*  
*Reeds, Latest Style, Per 100 Feet, \$1.50*  
**NORTH CAROLINA FLOORING**  
 Common, \$1.25 per 100 Feet  
 No. 2, \$1.50 per 100 Feet  
 Clear, Kiln Dried, One Width, \$1.75 per 100 Feet

**FRANK LIBBY & CO.,**  
 Cor. 6th St., and New York Avenue,  
**WASHINGTON, D. C.**

**THOS. B. H. TURNER** } **JOHN M. PAGE,**  
**R. O. MULLIKIN,** } *Cashier.*  
*Salesmen.*  
**Maryland Commission Agency**  
 of Baltimore City.  
 Succeeding the Southern Maryland Commission Agency for the sale of  
**Tobacco, Grain, Wool, Live Stock, Peaches**  
**and Farm Produce Generally.**  
 South-East Corner of Pratt and Charles Streets,  
**BALTIMORE, MD.**  
 DIRECTORS—J. T. Hutchins, Pres. Louis F. Detrick, John B. Lyon, Richard H.  
 Garner, F. H. Darnall, P. J. Bowen, John B. Gray, Jos. S. Wilson, Sec.

**A WORD OF WARNING**  
 HOW to begin the New Year right has  
 been the theme of Press and Pulpit,  
 especially on Household and Political  
 Economy. There is no better way to econ-  
 omize than by visiting the store of  
**A. S. BENVILLE & CO.,**  
 AT RIDGE, MD.,  
 where will be found the largest and most  
 complete

**STOCK OF GOODS**  
 in Southern Maryland, which will be sold  
 at prices to suit the times.  
 We do not approve of a direct tax, or  
 any other tax, upon the people.  
**RECIPROCITY**  
 is the banner we are sailing under and if  
 you give us your patronage we will guar-  
 antee you the benefit.

**Our Millinery Department**  
 is still replete with latest styles, which will  
 be closed out regardless of cost, as we carry  
 no old stock in this line. Also, Ladies'  
 and Children's Cloaks, Dress Goods, Not-  
 ions and Trimmings.  
 Gaiters, Furnishings, Boys' Clothes, etc., etc.  
 Our stock of **Walters** is always com-  
 plete. You can buy from a hair-pin to a  
 first class **SEWING MACHINE**. There  
 are no crones, baby carriages, toy pistols  
 or chewing gum given you with your pur-  
 chase, but you will get one hundred cents  
 worth for a dollar every time.  
**A. S. BENVILLE & CO.,**  
 At Ridge or Branch Store at Benville's  
 Wharf. Jan. 18—tf

**MOORE'S HOTEL**  
 AND  
**Summer Resort.**  
 I take pleasure in informing my custom-  
 ers and the traveling public that I have  
 thoroughly renovated my house, it proved  
 and refitted the same and am fully pre-  
 pared to accommodate both.  
 Permanent and Transient Boarders.  
 The BAR, in every particular, complete.  
 My stables have been rebuilt and are in first-  
 class condition for accommodation of horses  
 and the storage of all kinds of vehicles.  
 Call and see for yourself.  
**HERBERT F. MOORE,**  
 Proprietor  
 June 25, 1895—tf

**JUNE.**  
 Scent of violet, blush of rose,  
 Where the placid river flows,  
 Banks of green and spiraea,  
 All proclaim that sweet June is here.  
 Bursting buds and velvet rings,  
 New life moving thicket things,  
 Streams awakened by the breath  
 Of the wind-kiss, as the long  
 Halm-dawns arise from death,  
 And the day bursts forth in song.  
 Fair Enchantress, meadow, field  
 Unto thy influence yield!  
 Next, the step of listless noon  
 Followed by the twilight tune;  
 Then the silver evening breaks  
 And the starry court awakes.  
 Flowers green until morning bends  
 O'er the world's far-reaching ends.  
 Bees and butterflies may tell  
 All the mysteries that lie  
 Deep within the lily's bell,  
 Shaded from vain human eye!  
 J. Ethelbert M. Bailey in Baltimore Telegram.

**BOYS, BEARS AND RED PEPPER.**  
 'I saw bear signs down on the flat  
 this morning,' said settler Jones, as  
 he sat down to his noonday meal.  
 'Jim,' he continued, 'you must  
 be mighty careful about the stock  
 while that beast stays around this  
 ranch. Next thing he'll be getting  
 away with a heifer, if we don't look  
 out. I've got to ride into Sisson  
 this afternoon, and shan't be back  
 before night, so you keep your eyes  
 about you and don't let Sammy go  
 wandering off into the bushes.'

'Guess I can take care of my own  
 self,' spoke up that curly head de-  
 fiantly. 'And I'm going to hunt  
 bear, too, when I get big. Say,  
 papa, won't you buy me a pistol?'  
 'A pistol,' laughed the father.  
 'You mean popcorn, I reckon.  
 Now, you be a good boy, and don't  
 bother your mother while I'm  
 gone.'

'Jimmie, I hope you'll be very  
 careful,' said his mother with a  
 trace of anxiety in her tone, as she  
 watched rider and horse fade in the  
 distance. 'I'm afraid that bear'll  
 be up to some mischief about here.  
 'Aw! who's afraid?' shouted the  
 valorous Sammy. 'If he comes near  
 me, I'll throw some pepper in his  
 eye, like that runaway burglar did  
 to the policeman that papa told us  
 about. That'd fix 'im. Then I'd  
 take the ax and chop his head off.'

**Eczema Isn't  
 A Nice Disease.**  
 It is painful, irritating,  
 disgusting—offensive alike to the  
 sufferer and his friends. The little  
 watery, blistering eruptions itch  
 and tingle. Scratching doesn't help.  
 You may scratch to the bone and  
 only make it worse, but it can be  
 cured by using

**FOSTER'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY  
 CATARRH CURE** will relieve all inflamma-  
 tion of the nasal passages and will cure the  
 worst cases of catarrh. It's 50 cents at drug  
 stores.

**JO F. MORGAN,**  
**Insurance Agent & Broker,**  
**LEONARDTOWN, MD.**  
 Represents the following First class Com-  
 panies with combined assets of twelve mil-  
 lion of dollars, and has facilities for placing  
 large lines of insurance on the most favor-  
 able terms in home or foreign companies.  
*Waterbury Fire, of New York,*  
*London, Liverpool & Globe, Fire,*  
*Mutual Endowment Assurance of Baltimore*  
*Life,*  
*New York Mutual Life,*  
*Connecticut Mutual Life.*  
 Also Life Insurance can be secured in  
 New York Mutual Life and Mutual Re-  
 serve Fund of New York at low rates.  
 Jan 12, 89—y

**THE GREATEST REGRET OF LIFE.**  
 —Here are some impressive thoughts  
 from Canon Liddon:  
 "Life is like the summer's days.  
 In the first fresh morning we do  
 not realize the noisier heat, and  
 at noon we do not think of the last  
 shadows lengthening across the  
 plain, and at the setting sun, and  
 of the advancing night. Yet to  
 each and all the sunset comes at  
 last, and those who have made the  
 most of the day are not unlikely to  
 reflect the most bitterly how little  
 they have made of it. Whatever  
 else they may look back upon with  
 thankfulness or with sorrow, it is  
 certain they will regret no omis-  
 sions of duty more keenly than neg-  
 lect of prayer; that they will prize  
 no hours more than those which  
 have been passed, whether in pri-  
 vate or in public, before that Throne  
 of Justice and of grace upon which  
 they hope to gaze throughout eter-  
 nity."—Exchange.

**Suburb Husband:** How many  
 times are you going to town this  
 week, Mary?  
 Mary: Only twice, dear.  
 Only twice; why, I thought all  
 you had to buy was a tooth brush?  
 Yes, but you see, I shall have to  
 go over the next day to exchange it.  
 —Boston Courier.

**Uncle Sam's Own Farm.**  
**One Patch of 450 Grasses—New Ideas  
 in Growing Plants.**  
 Back of the big brick seed barn  
 of the Department of Agriculture  
 is a very funny kind of garden,  
 which has just begun to sprout. It  
 covers about half an acre, which is  
 divided up into ever so many little  
 rectangular patches. Of the latter  
 there are 450 in all, which are sown  
 with as many different kinds of  
 grasses. The seeds for most of  
 these have been obtained from for-  
 eign countries, through United  
 States Consuls, who have respon-  
 ded to a circular sent out by the De-  
 partment of State requesting them  
 to forward samples. In fact, they  
 come from all over the world, and  
 the purpose of the garden described  
 is to make a fairly comprehensive  
 exhibit of the grasses of all lands.  
 Included among the 450 species  
 are various kinds of forage plants.  
 The idea for this novel exhibit is  
 original with Prof. Schibner, the  
 agronomist recently engaged by the  
 Department of Agriculture. When  
 all of the plants are fully devel-  
 oped, along toward autumn, the  
 garden will be very pretty to look  
 upon. There will even be bam-  
 boos, which belong to the family of  
 grasses. Adjoining the garden is  
 Mr. L. O. Howard's insect rearing  
 establishment, in which bugs of  
 multitudinous varieties are bred un-  
 der glass. The latter gentleman  
 jocularly threatened to let out his  
 bugs to browse upon Prof. Scrib-  
 ner's grasses, not to mention the  
 plants of different kinds which Prof.  
 Wiley is cultivating in the immediate  
 vicinity.

Prof. Wiley has an outfit of a  
 very peculiar sort. It consists of a  
 shed with a glass roof, out from un-  
 der which runs a series of parallel  
 railway tracks, for a distance of  
 about 60 or 70 feet. On the rails  
 are miniature flat cars, which carry  
 huge earthen pots and wooden  
 tubs. In each tub is a growing  
 plant. There are a number of spec-  
 imens of each kind of plant—po-  
 tato, pea or what not—each growing  
 in a different kind of soil. The pur-  
 pose in view is to find out just how  
 much available food is contained in  
 various soils.

The soils employed have previ-  
 ously been analyzed. The quanti-  
 ty of plant food in a soil may not  
 determine its usefulness for produ-  
 cing crops, inasmuch as it may not  
 be in such shape as to be easily ab-  
 sorbed.  
 Feeding plants is like feeding babies;  
 the diet has got to be not  
 merely nutritious, but easily diges-  
 tible. Having ascertained by analy-  
 sis just how much plant food is  
 contained in each kind of soil, Prof.  
 Wiley wants to know how much of  
 it is assimilated in the process of  
 vegetable growth. The soils ex-  
 perimented with are from all parts  
 of the United States, and the infor-  
 mation obtained is expected to be  
 of much use to farmers. The days  
 of farming by guesswork have near-  
 ly passed by, and now agriculture  
 is a scientific pursuit. The rails  
 and cars enable Prof. Wiley to run  
 his plants under shelter when it  
 rains. Rain water contains nitro-  
 gen, which, being added in unde-  
 termined quantities, would inter-  
 fere with the accuracy of his ex-  
 periments. Only distilled water is fur-  
 nished to the plants.  
 The Department of Agriculture  
 raises every year on its farm many  
 thousands of plants for the distribu-  
 tion through members of Con-  
 gress and to applicants generally.  
 This season it will take 85,000 cut-  
 tings of grape vines, comprising 25  
 varieties. Of course, the grape  
 vines are grown out of doors. Twenty-  
 two varieties of olives will be  
 grown under glass for the same  
 purpose, to be distributed in the  
 South. Of these, 10,000 will be  
 produced, some varieties being best  
 for oil and others most suitable for  
 pickles. Out of doors will be grown  
 30 varieties of figs, from which per-  
 haps 1,500 cuttings will be taken.  
 To the list will be added 100,000  
 strawberry plants of 40 varieties;  
 also 5,000 camphor plants, raised  
 from seed, and pineapples, guavas,  
 oranges and lemons. Olives and

figs are distributed only south of  
 North Carolina, camphor plants  
 south of Savannah and pineapples  
 in Southeastern Florida, due regard  
 being had for the climatic condi-  
 tions suitable for the raising of  
 these products.—Washington Star.  
**DIVISIBILITY OF TIME.**—Napo-  
 leon, who knew the value of time,  
 remarked that it was the quarter  
 hours that won battles. The value  
 of minutes has often been recog-  
 nized, and anyone watching a rail-  
 way clerk handing out tickets and  
 change during the few minutes  
 available must have been struck  
 with how much could be done in  
 those short portions of time.  
 At the appointed hour the trains  
 start, and by and by are carrying  
 passengers at the rate of 60 miles  
 an hour. In a second you are car-  
 ried 29 yards. In one twenty-ninth  
 of a second you are carried over one  
 yard. Now, one yard is quite an  
 appreciable distance, but one ten-  
 ty-ninth of a second is a period  
 which cannot be appreciated.  
 Yet, it is when we come to plan-  
 etary and stellar motions that the  
 notion of the infinite divisibility of  
 time dawns upon us in a new light.  
 It would seem that no portions of  
 time, however microscopic, are un-  
 available. Nature can perform pro-  
 digies, not certainly in less than no  
 time, but in portions of it so mi-  
 nute as to be altogether inconceiv-  
 able.  
 The earth revolves on her axis in  
 24 hours. At the equator her cir-  
 cumference is 25,000 miles. Hence,  
 in that part of the earth a person is  
 carried eastward at the rate of 509  
 yards per second. That is, he is  
 moving over a yard, whose length  
 is conceivable in the period of one-  
 five-hundred-and-ninth part of a sec-  
 ond, of which we can have no con-  
 ception at all.  
 But, more, the orbital motion of  
 the earth around the sun causes the  
 former to perform a revolution of  
 nearly 60,000,000 miles in a year,  
 or somewhat less than 70,000 miles  
 an hour, which is more than 1,000  
 miles a minute. Here, then, one  
 second carries us the long distance  
 of about 19 miles. The mighty  
 ball thus flies about a mile in the  
 nineteenth part of a second.—Good  
 Words.

**THE GREATEST REGRET OF LIFE.**  
 —Here are some impressive thoughts  
 from Canon Liddon:  
 "Life is like the summer's days.  
 In the first fresh morning we do  
 not realize the noisier heat, and  
 at noon we do not think of the last  
 shadows lengthening across the  
 plain, and at the setting sun, and  
 of the advancing night. Yet to  
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 last, and those who have made the  
 most of the day are not unlikely to  
 reflect the most bitterly how little  
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 else they may look back upon with  
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 certain they will regret no omis-  
 sions of duty more keenly than neg-  
 lect of prayer; that they will prize  
 no hours more than those which  
 have been passed, whether in pri-  
 vate or in public, before that Throne  
 of Justice and of grace upon which  
 they hope to gaze throughout eter-  
 nity."—Exchange.

**Mr. C. G. Strong,** principal of  
 the public schools at Anderson,  
 Cal., says: "I have used Chamber-  
 lain's Pain Balm and have found it  
 an excellent remedy for lameness  
 and slight wounds."  
 Lameness usually results from a  
 sprain, or other injury, or from  
 rheumatism, for which Chamber-  
 lain's Pain Balm is especially in-  
 tended and unequalled. It affords  
 almost immediate relief and in a  
 short time effects a permanent cure.  
 For sale by Wm. F. Greenwell &  
 Son, Leonardtown; J. S. Matthews,  
 Valley Lee, and all country stores.

**How to KEEP LEMONS FRESH.**  
 —It is not generally known that  
 lemons may be easily and almost  
 indefinitely preserved under glass.  
 Some, one year, were purchased on  
 the Fourth of July, and by way of  
 experiment, each one was put un-  
 der an inverted goblet. Thus kept  
 from the air, they were finally re-  
 moved, on Christmas day, in per-  
 fect condition and as juicy as ever.

Few persons are aware,  
 probably that John Wesley, the  
 founder of Methodism, commenced  
 his ministry in Savannah, Ga., and  
 was for several years rector of Christ  
 Episcopal Church, which stands in  
 the centre of that city just as it  
 did then, with exterior unaltered,  
 although the interior has been re-  
 modeled and modernized.  
 cument and exposed to the  
 rapidly along the creek, and  
 which gradually lowered the  
 last ran abruptly down the  
 a few acres in extent, and  
 the foaming river, and the  
 tiful horseshoe bend.  
 But the boys had no time  
 day for the charms of the  
 its surroundings. The bear  
 the flat Jim got his rifle in  
 instant use, and he had  
 keep in the rear and be  
 'If that bear is  
 Jim in a nervous state,  
 down on the further bank  
 in the bushes.  
 see if we can find the signs that  
 feather saw.'

Blinded and mad with the ter-  
 rible pain the huge brute released his  
 hold upon the branches and fell  
 heavily to earth. Then he rolled  
 over and over, pawing at his burn-  
 ing and tightly shut eyes, rubbing  
 his head in the dry ground and  
 howling with rage and agony.  
 Soon the bear began plunging  
 about blindly as if seeking the river.  
 When he had gone some distance  
 away Jim slipped down from the  
 tree, seized the rifle and creeping up  
 to close range planted a ball in the  
 back of the bear's head. The shot  
 took effect in the brain, and the  
 bear fell dead.  
 It was a monstrous cinnamon—  
 the largest ever seen in the Mc-  
 Cloud region, and the boys were  
 greatly elated when they noted his  
 huge proportions.  
 'I ought to thrash you both,'  
 said the father to the boys, when  
 the story of the hunt had been told  
 to him on his return. 'But I  
 guess the fright you had was pun-  
 ishment enough. If I let you off  
 this time you must promise never  
 to throw pepper again. It is a hor-  
 rible trick to play, even upon a  
 bear.'—Boston Herald.

One night when Mr. Isaac Reese  
 was stopping with me, says M. F.  
 Hatch, a prominent merchant of  
 Quarterter, Washington, I heard  
 him groaning. On going to his  
 room I found him suffering from  
 cramp colic. He was in such agony  
 I feared he would die. I hastily  
 gave him a dose of Chamberlain's  
 Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Rem-  
 edy. He was soon relieved and the  
 first words he uttered were, "what  
 was that stuff you gave me?" I in-  
 formed him. A few days ago we  
 were talking about his attack and  
 he said he was never without that  
 remedy now. I have used it in my  
 family for several years. I know  
 its worth and do not hesitate to re-  
 commend it to my friends and cus-  
 tomers. For sale by Wm. F. Green-  
 well & Son, Leonardtown; Jos. S.  
 Matthews, Valley Lee, and all  
 country stores.

It was a trying moment for the  
 lads in the tree. Neither had ever  
 before seen a live bear, but Jim had  
 been shown a number of bearskins.  
 He began to fear that the beast he  
 had fired at would climb after him.  
 He noticed now that the fur of  
 the bear was not tipped with gray,  
 which peculiarity, he had been told,  
 was one of the distinguished marks  
 of the grizzly, the only bear that is  
 said not to climb trees.  
 The boys could see the blood  
 oozing from a wound in the bear's  
 forehead. Jim's aim had been  
 good, but the thick skull had turned  
 aside the bullet, so it did not reach  
 the brain.  
 Brain was not slow to perceive

the position of his enemy. As soon  
 his eye rested on the boys he loped  
 clumsily forward to the foot of the  
 tree. Then he reared and stretched  
 out a paw in the effort to reach one  
 of the boys.  
 The bear showed no inclination  
 to retire. He walked round and  
 round the tree, snuffing and growl-  
 ing. Once, he bit viciously the  
 barrel of the rifle, as it lay upon  
 the ground, with the result that he  
 broke a tooth.  
 'He's climbing up, he's climbing  
 up,' he'll kill us,' shrieked Sam-  
 my.  
 'How did it know it was in vain to shout  
 for aid, as no human being could  
 be near. He told his brother to  
 climb up as high as he could, and  
 to hold tight. Then he took out  
 his jackknife and prepared to thrust  
 the blade into the bear's face as  
 soon as the beast should come with-  
 in reach.  
 'I wish I had some of that pepper  
 you were talking about,' he ex-  
 claimed.  
 'I've got some! Quick, hold  
 your hand!' yelled Sammy, for the  
 first time remembering his fiery  
 ammunition.  
 The red powder was scarcely in  
 Jim's hand before the bear had  
 climbed high enough to be within  
 reach. An instant later the pep-  
 per had been dashed into his eyes.  
 Blinded and mad with the ter-  
 rible pain the huge brute released his  
 hold upon the branches and fell  
 heavily to earth. Then he rolled  
 over and over, pawing at his burn-  
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